

Chapter 476 New Plans

Augus' POV:

I was set to meet with Larry at a bar where witches and wizards gathered. As expected, Larry arrived right on time.

My eyes lit up when I saw Larry. He looked more energetic and elegant than before. He wore a suit that made him look like a fashion magazine model.

"Larry, my friend, you look very well. It seems that the medicine of youth has agreed with you." I walked over to Larry and shook hands with him.

"I have you to thank for it, Augus," Larry said with a smile. "Let's get a private room and talk there."

I nodded and replied, "I agree. There are too many people here."

Once we got a private room, Larry ordered several bottles of high-end red wine. He then looked at me and asked, "Tell me. Why did you want to meet with me, Augus?"

"Larry, I know you have a lover now, but don't forget that we still have grudges," I reminded him. "You have Amelia, but the werewolves are still living happily. It's not a big deal for them to lose a queen when their king is still alive."

"Then what do you plan to do next?" Larry leisurely raised his goblet and poured himself a glass of red wine.

"We need to get even with those werewolves!" I shouted while waving my fist. "Larry, didn't you tell me that you also loathe the lycan king? I'll never forgive them for killing my son. I swear I'll make their entire race pay."

Larry also poured me a glass of red wine. He swirled his goblet and sighed, "Of course I haven't forgotten about our original goal. I'm not letting Anthony off the hook so easily. But I just got Amelia back so I'm a little busy."

"Larry, we need to come up with the perfect plan so that Anthony can never find Jennifer. This is the only way to make him suffer for the rest of his life." I shared my thoughts with Larry.

"You're right. We have to think of another way. I'll come up with some ideas of my own." Larry frowned. "I'll make sure that Anthony can never find Jennifer. When he fails to find that bitch, he is definitely going to be depressed. He will drop his guard, and I will have more opportunities to assassinate him. If Anthony dies, the werewolves will fall into chaos."

Satisfied that Larry was focused once more on our revenge plan, I gulped down some wine. It tasted mellow and sweet. This red wine was worth every penny. I had called Larry over to remind him of his priorities. He should not abandon our plan because of Amelia.

"By the way, Larry, don't forget to wire me my share of the money."

"Don't worry. I will transfer it to you as soon as I get it." Larry waved his hand casually. "Carl hasn't transferred the money to me yet. It's not a small sum after all, but I'm sure he can afford it. He has made a lot of money over the years. I've checked his private account."

Larry's answer satisfied me. He was a man of his word so I trusted him.

"Cheers!" I raised my glass and grinned. "Here's to us killing those werewolves very soon!"

"Cheers!" Larry also burst into laughter.

Larry's POV:

After downing a few glasses of wine with Augus, I used the teleportation spell to return to the island. I couldn't wait to see Amelia. I walked into the villa quietly to see if she behaved herself while I wasn't around. When I entered one of the rooms, I found Amelia sitting by a window in a daze.

"Amelia!" I walked over to her and hugged her from behind. "Did you miss me while I was away?"

Amelia immediately stiffened and smacked her hand over a piece of paper on the table.

Only then did I notice the sheet of paper before her. I squinted at her and asked, "What's this?"

Amelia was obviously trying to hide something from me.

"It's nothing..." Amelia shook her head desperately as she tried to keep the paper concealed.

I sneered and snatched the paper from under her hand. When I saw what was on it, I trembled in anger. It was a sketch of Morgan.

"You missed him as soon as I was gone? Haven't I fucked you enough?" I tore the sketch into pieces, grabbed Amelia's chin, and glared at her. "It seems that you still can't forget about Morgan. I should kill him right now."

As soon as I picked up my wand, Amelia's expression became frightened and she fell to the floor.

"No, no! Larry, please don't!" Amelia grabbed my ankle and begged. "Please don't destroy my last hope..."

I looked at her irritably and picked her up from the floor. "I'm your hope, Amelia. When are you going to realize that?"

"No, you're not, Larry..." Amelia's face turned deathly pale and her eyes dimmed. "Fine. Go ahead and kill him. I can't stop you anyway. But know this: If you kill him, my heart will die along with his. You can force me to eat and drink, but I will completely give up on the idea of living and kill myself."

I returned to the island wanting to fuck Amelia, but her mournful expression made me lose interest. After staring at her for a few seconds, I carried her back to the bedroom.

"You should rest some more, Amelia." I kissed her forehead and then smoothed her brows with my hand. "I won't kill Morgan for your sake, but you need to obey me. Understood? Don't think of challenging me. You know I'm a lunatic and a pervert. Even if you kill yourself, I'll just keep your corpse and keep fucking you."

Amelia's eyes glittered for a moment, but she said nothing. Finally, she nodded.

I left Amelia alone in the bedroom with a sneer and then made my way to the study.

I sat at the desk and smoked one cigar after the other. I was extremely irritated.

Amelia was more disobedient than I had previously thought. I didn't want to exact revenge on her so I needed to make up for it by harming those werewolves. I was going to make Anthony's life a living hell. However, I needed to think carefully about our next steps.

At that moment, my phone suddenly received a notification that eight million dollars had been transferred to my account. Carl had previously given me a deposit of two million dollars. He had finally transferred the remaining amount that he owed me.

"At least this one has good sense." Seeing the money wired to my account made me feel a little better. I picked up my phone and transferred the five million that belonged to Augus.

All that was left for me to do was to think about how I was going to make the lycan king suffer.

I should check out the palace first and see what that silly mutt was up to.