Chapter 478 Larry Meets Emma

Larry's POV:

Once I arrived at the royal palace, I concealed myself, perched outside one of the windows, and peeked into the room.

I had not expected to find Anthony right away. He was clearly in a terrible state. He looked haggard and dejected like a zombie.

It made me happy to see him like this. I had made the right decision in abducting Jennifer. She was his Achilles' heel.

father but also for my ally, Augus, whose only son had been killed by werewolves.

I hung around for a while to savor Anthony's tragic expression. I had not expected to see an interesting scene play out before me. I

I had not forgotten about my father. I was determined to avenge his death. I would put an end to the werewolves. Not just for my

caught Anthony chatting with a maid. After eavesdropping on their conversation, I learned that the maid's name was Emma.

I had underestimated Anthony. Jennifer was still missing, but he had the energy to flirt with another girl.

I left Anthony's room and went to walk around the garden. I then overheard a group of maids chatting among themselves. These stupid bitches were fantasizing that they could replace Jennifer and become the new queen.

Oh my God! What kind of idiots were they? I looked at them with contempt but continued to listen to them as they exchanged unrealistic fantasies. Even if Anthony could forget Jennifer, he would not fall in love with these vain and brainless women.

I was about to leave but I noticed that Emma was also eavesdropping on the group.

She looked very sad.

"Enough! Stop talking about the queen!" Emma suddenly stepped forward and shouted at those stupid women. "Mr. Jones loves Mrs. Jones very much. Even if he fails to find the queen, he's not going to marry another woman. And even if he did marry again, it won't be to any of us maids. Talking badly about the queen is against the rules. Don't you all know that? If you don't get back to work, I'll report you to the head maid."

you have no right to lecture us. Stop pretending to be so pure and noble. Don't you also like Mr. Jones? Don't think we were not going to find out!"

Emma's face suddenly paled, but she still tried to remain calm. She raised her chin a notch and replied, "Yes, I admit that I admire

Emma's appearance startled those maids, but they were obviously unmoved. A freckled woman yelled back. "Emma, you bitch,

"Humph! You sound so high and mighty, but you've been dreaming of being fucked by Mr. Jones, haven't you? You're twenty-five years old and still a virgin! I saw you secretly hide a photo of Mr. Jones under your pillow the other day. Girls, she probably uses that photo when she masturbates." A freckled maid pointed at Emma and cursed. "You bitch, everyone likes Mr. Jones. There's no

need to hide it. You think you're better than us? Don't say that you only admire him. I bet if he fucks you, you won't even close

Mr. Jones, but that's expected because he is a brave man. However, I've never had improper desires towards him. I just want to do

"You've gone too far!" Emma became so angry that her face turned red. "All of you have such dirty minds. Enough! I'm reporting you to the head maid."

She then left in a huff.

your legs."

my job and do it well."

"Humph! Sentimental bitch." After Emma ran away, the freckled maid became cocky. "Were we talking about anything just now?"

"Nope. We didn't say anything of importance. We were just chatting during our spare time." The other maids chuckled and shook their heads.

When I saw this, I couldn't help shaking my head as well. Emma was too young and naive.

But since she seemed simple-minded, it should be easy to deceive her.

woman to cause more trouble for Anthony.

I pulled out my wand and quietly followed after Emma. I had just come up with a brilliant idea. I could make use of this stupid

Emma's POV:

I could not help but cry after getting slandered and insulted by the other maids.

feelings. It made me feel like a fool.

I ran all the way to a hidden corner of the garden and cried bitterly. I had not expected anyone else to know my most private

However, he was the king while I was just a maid from a humble bloodline. He was out of my league.

Back then, I risked my life to testify that Austin had raped and killed my friend, Lisa. I did this not only for my good friend but

Actually, those maids were right. I liked Anthony like they did. I wished I could be his equal and also dreamed of marrying him.

also because Anthony had encouraged and supported me.

I knew I shouldn't dream about him, but I just couldn't control myself. I just wanted to watch Anthony from afar, serve him for a

lifetime, and be a witness to his happily ever after with Jennifer. That was all. Was this humble love not allowed to exist?

Anthony probably had no idea what a good man he was. He treated everyone kindly and did not care about status. He also never scolded us maids when we made mistakes.

My love for Anthony was pure. I would have liked him even if he wasn't the king. I didn't think my love was wrong, and I never intended to let my feelings be known because I was different from those girls who only want to use men to improve their lives.

"God, please help Mr. Jones find his mate as soon as possible!"

I sat on a bench as I thought about Anthony. After wiping my tears away, I gritted my teeth and put my hands together in prayer.

As I prayed, I heard a strange voice out of nowhere.

"What are you doing here, young lady?"

I looked around and saw a man in grey standing behind me. He had a handsome face, but his smile was sinister.

Larry's POV:

After watching Emma argue with those maids, I was even more convinced that she was a good choice. She liked Anthony, and she

I waited for a few minutes before appearing before her.

I had not expected her to hide in such a remote place just to pray for Jennifer. How ridiculous!

was someone who served him closely. On top of that, she wasn't a complete idiot.

"Who are you?" Emma looked at me warily. "I don't know you, and you don't look like a werewolf."

"Me? I'm your savior, Emma," I answered confidently. "I know you like Anthony. I don't want to see you suffer from a broken

heart so I'm here to save you!"

If you come any closer, I will call for help."

Jennifer's place, don't you? You think you love Anthony more than Jennifer does and that you are the woman who belongs with

Her reaction made me sneer. "What a hypocrite. You obviously like Anthony, but you don't admit it. You also want to take

Emma stood and took a few steps back after hearing what I said. "What the hell are you talking about? Don't dare say such things.

Anthony."

As I spoke, I moved forward. Emma kept stepping back, shaking her head and looking at me in horror until her back was pressed up against a wall. There was nowhere else for her to go.

"No, no, no! I've never thought of replacing the queen. I really hope she will return. I've seen the king and the queen together. I believe their true love can overcome anything." Emma then shouted, "Help! Help! There's an assassin!"

I looked at Emma coldly. "Do you really think anyone's going to help?"

I waved my wand and cast a silencing spell. This way, no one would hear her cries for help.

"No! What the hell do you want from me?" Emma screamed.

I was starting to get a headache from all her yelling. I glared at her and barked, "Shut up! What if I tell you that Jennifer will never come back? Can you still say that you don't want to replace her and become the next queen? Ridiculous! Isn't it better to be honest with yourself, young lady?"

"No, that's impossible! You are lying to me. Why should I believe that the queen will never return just because you said so?" Emma shook her head desperately.

"Of course I know because it was I who took Jennifer away!" I laughed gleefully. "I killed Jennifer. That's why she's never coming back."

"What?" Emma's eyes widened in surprise. "No, no! Who the hell are you?"

"Who do you think I am?" I asked while squinting at her.

"You... Could you be Larry?" Emma gasped.

"That's right. You are definitely not as stupid as those maids." I burst into laughter. "Now do you believe me?"

"You bastard!" To my surprise, Emma pointed at me and roared. "Larry? You're the reason the king and the queen have been so miserable. They love each other so much. You are a lunatic and a vicious pervert! I really don't see how you benefit from ruining others!"

As Emma spoke, her eyes turned red. She looked as if she wanted to bite off a piece of my flesh.