

Chapter 495 Look For Jennifer

Anthony's POV:

While I was in the middle of dealing with government affairs, I received a call from Owen, the leader of the royal guards.

"Hello, Mr. Jones. I just came from the White Lily Pack as you ordered, but no one here has seen Mrs. Jones. However, an elder there agreed to post the notice around their pack. If there's any news, they'll inform me as soon as possible. Please rest assured, Mr. Jones. We are doing our best to find the queen," Owen reported respectfully from the other end of the line.

"Thank you, Owen. You may proceed to the next pack. If you find anything suspicious, investigate it. Do you understand?" I asked sternly. I trusted Owen very much.

"Yes, Mr. Jones. I'll head out right now," Owen answered briskly.

I nodded absentmindedly, falling into a trance. Carl was the Alpha of the White Lily Pack. He was Jennifer's playmate when they were kids and he had always been so attentive to Jennifer, which made me so jealous. In the end, Jennifer promised me that she'd keep Carl at arm's length.

But now, Jennifer was nowhere to be found. I missed her. Recalling the past, I just felt depressed.

"By the way, Mr. Jones, there was one more thing. I'm not sure if I should tell you or not because I'm not sure if it means anything," Owen suddenly added.

His voice brought me back to reality. I was surprised to find that he hadn't hung up the phone yet.

"Anything might be helpful. Just tell me," I said, my curiosity piqued.

"Okay, Mr. Jones. I saw a pregnant she-wolf in the White Lily Pack today. From behind, she looked a lot like Mrs. Jones, but her face doesn't look like the queen's at all. I figured it might've just been a coincidence, but maybe I should've told you about it."

I frowned. "What? A pregnant she-wolf who resembles Jennifer? Do you know who she is?"

"I've asked Elder Burton, the elder from the White Lily Pack. He said that she's Alpha Carl's lover, Aurora," Owen answered respectfully.

"I see. Anyway, continue with your investigation," I said, lost in thought.

Then, I hung up the phone.

How strange! Carl had been so helplessly infatuated with Jennifer back then, but then he suddenly had a mate out of the blue. And, according to Owen, she looked a lot like Jennifer from behind. Could Aurora be Jennifer?

I shook my head. Jennifer had been taken away by Larry. How could she be with Carl?

Suddenly, a terrible thought occurred to me. Larry's witchcraft was unmatched. Was it possible that he had used black magic to change Jennifer's appearance completely? It wasn't outside the realm of possibility. Besides, Larry was a greedy man. Perhaps he had sold Jennifer to Carl at a steep price.

My mind racing, I immediately stood up from my chair.

Such a scenario was really bizarre and highly unlikely, but it was still possible. I didn't want to dismiss any clue that could lead me to Jennifer. I couldn't turn my back on this. I decided to go to the White Lily Pack to see the so-called Aurora myself.

But before I could leave, I had to inform my mother of my plan.

When I arrived at her residence, a maid entered her room to announce my presence.

"Mrs. Jones, the king is here."

My mother gestured for the maid to help her up. "Anthony, my son, you're here! How're you feeling?"

I held my mother's hand and helped her to the sofa. I went straight to the point. "Mom, I came to say I'm leaving. I'm going to the White Lily Pack to look for Jennifer."

"The White Lily Pack? It sounds familiar..." My mother squinted, as though trying to recall where she placed that name.

"It's the pack led by Alpha Carl," I reminded her gently. "I heard from a subordinate that he saw a she-wolf who resembled Jennifer from behind. It just so happens that that she is Alpha Carl's lover."

My mother looked at me, bewildered, and I continued, "I think it's too big of a coincidence. I suspect that the she-wolf may be Jennifer, and that Larry used black magic to change her appearance and hid her in the White Lily Pack."

"Oh, my God!" My mother's eyes went as wide as saucers and she clutched her chest anxiously. "Is this the same Carl who used to follow Jennifer around?"

"Yes, Mom. It's him." I nodded, my expression darkening.

"But, my dear, this all sounds really...unimaginable. Maybe you're overthinking. After all, it's possible this she-wolf just looks like Jennifer. Owen doesn't know her like you do," my mother said with concern.

I understood where she was coming from, but I was determined to see this matter for myself. "I don't want to dismiss any potential clues. I'm just going to check. If I'm wrong, I'll just say I came to inspect the pack."

"Okay, Anthony. I know you and I'm sure you know what you're doing. I'm not worried about you," my mother said gently, raising her hand to touch my cheek. "Then go. If anything happens, tell me."

I nodded, stood up, and said goodbye.

Now that my mother had been informed, I went to see Jerome and Skylar. Skylar was leaving soon, but I had promised her that I'd keep her in the loop regarding Jennifer.

When I told them about my guess, Jerome snorted indignantly. "Oh, my God! If you're right, then Larry and Carl deserve to go to hell!"

"Calm down, Jerome. I'm going to find out the truth. While I'm gone, I hope you'll help my mother deal with government affairs," I said to Jerome seriously.

"Don't worry, Mr. Jones. The kingdom's in good hands," Jerome answered firmly, shaking my hand. "Take care."

Larry's POV:

After August and I changed Emma's smell and appearance, we proceeded to make a lifelike corpse that looked like her. Then, we carried the fake corpse to the palace of werewolves and threw it into the lake, so that they would think that Emma had actually drowned to death. It took me and August a lot of effort to make the fake corpse more lifelike. We even made fake organs and blood vessels with dead pigs. Those stupid werewolves wouldn't see through our clever trick.

I headed to the hidden room and unlocked the door, only to find Emma sleeping in the stone bed. Thanks to my black magic, she looked exactly like Jennifer now. Looking at my own masterpiece, I felt unprecedentedly satisfied.

"Oh, this is great. She's perfect." I nodded and rubbed my palms against each other excitedly. "Now, we just need to send her to Anthony and make him think that she's the real Jennifer. Then we'll be able to manipulate Emma and wreak havoc among those werewolves!"

August, who was standing next to me, wore a serious look on his face. "Larry, I just realized. We have a problem. Emma isn't pregnant."

Hearing this, my eyes wandered to Emma's flat belly. Indeed, when we took Jennifer away, she was pregnant with some sorry bastard. Now that Emma wasn't pregnant, Anthony would definitely suspect something was off.

I scratched my chin and racked my brain for a solution. Suddenly, I snapped my fingers and said, "August, we can use one of the magic medicines I've developed."

I paced in the room excitedly and explained, "Whenever I was bored, I'd study a lot of strange black magic. This led me to a magic medicine that can make someone pregnant quickly. The magic fetus will develop rapidly in the mother's belly. When it's finally born, it'll kill its mother immediately."

"Wow, that sounds incredible!" August rubbed his beard, his eyes twinkling mischievously. "Then let's use it on Emma. Anyway, she's just a pawn. It doesn't matter if she dies."

"Exactly. As long as Emma can fulfill her task before she dies, it'll be fine." I clapped my hands and laughed like a madman. "I really am a genius! It's a vicious plot, August!"

"I think so, too," August praised me sincerely, clapping me on the back.

"Just you wait, August. I'll go home right away and refine the magic medicine." I laughed excitedly.

Anthony was well on his way to hell! Ha-ha!