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## **Chapter 503 The Plan Will Reach Fruition**

Carl's POV:

I could see that Anthony's sudden appearance had a great impact on Jennifer.

Although she didn't say anything explicitly, I noticed that she had been absent-minded ever since her encounter with Anthony. This depressed me. Why did Jennifer still care about Anthony even though she had completely forgotten about her love for him? Were they simply destined to be together? Impossible.

Damn it! Why couldn't I compete with Anthony? But I couldn't give up like this. I had gone to great lengths to get my hands on Jennifer. There had to be a solution. Sooner or later, I could win Jennifer's heart.

My mood just kept getting worse and worse. While I hated to admit it, I could tell that Anthony had left a deep impression on Jennifer. If things went on like this, could I still win Jennifer's heart? Oh, my God! What should I do?

The atmosphere over dinner was very awkward. Although I tried to keep the conversation lively, Jennifer and I had nothing to talk about.

"Honey, let me escort you back to the room," I said lightly when we were done eating.

Jennifer stood up as though in a daze. "I'm sorry. What did you say? I didn't hear you."

"I said, let's go back." I forced a smile and simply repeated what I had just said.

We didn't talk on the way back to Jennifer's room. I didn't want to sleep in a separate room, but Jennifer insisted that she couldn't sleep in the same room as me. She said that she wasn't ready, and I knew I couldn't force her.

"Rest well, honey," I said gently. I wanted to hold her hand, but when I met Jennifer's cold gaze, I decided against it.

"Okay. You, too." Jennifer gave me a small smile. When she was about to close the door, I suddenly remembered something.

"Oh, wait, honey. I almost forgot. I have something for you." I took out the phone that I had prepared for her. I had secretly installed a camera and a surveillance system in this mobile phone. Now, not only could I monitor Jennifer's whereabouts, I could also see whatever she did with the phone. I had also asked a hacker to tamper with the phone's operating system, making sure that Jennifer couldn't search for anything related to the queen.

"Oh, my God! A phone!" Jennifer's eyes lit up instantly. She took it and gave me a genuine smile. "Thank you, Carl!"

Seeing Jennifer so happy finally made me breathe a sigh of relief. She was like a child that was easy to please.

"By the way, I've booked the tickets to Rube Island. We're leaving the day after tomorrow," I said, excited to tell Jennifer the news.

"Wow! That's great!" Sure enough, Jennifer's smile grew even wider. "Finally! I'll be able to breathe some fresh air and see the outside world!"

"Take good care of Aurora, okay?" I said to the maids who were standing to the side.

"Yes, Alpha Carl," they answered in unison.

I nodded then looked at Jennifer. "Good night, honey."

"Good night!" Jennifer said without hesitation. I could see that she was excited to use her new phone.

Without saying anything else, I turned around and headed back to my own bedroom.

I thought about Jennifer's attitude towards me. It made me more and more depressed. What should I do? Jennifer had always been indifferent to me. And it was clear that she didn't like me now.

Suddenly, a thought occurred to me. What if I called Larry?

He told me that I could call him if ever I needed any help.

Taking a deep breath, I reached for my phone and dialed Larry's number.

"Hello, Larry. It's Carl. I need your help," I said straightforwardly.

Larry's POV:

Just as I was about to ravage Amelia in bed, my phone suddenly started to ring.

Annoyed, I checked the phone on the bedside table and found that it was Carl calling.

Thinking about the five million dollars Carl had paid me, I didn't hang up. I took the phone and strode out of the bedroom, leaving Amelia alone.

"Yes? What is it?" I asked impatiently.

Carl sounded very disheartened from the other end of the line.

"Larry, things aren't looking up. Anthony just visited and he ran into Jennifer. Judging from their brief interaction, it seems that Jennifer still cares about him very much. What should I do, Larry?"

After hearing this, I sneered internally. What a useless, stupid idiot! He couldn't even handle this bitch!

"Carl, is that why you called me?" I couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Is Anthony still there?"

"He came this afternoon. He might have gone back to the royal palace by now," Carl answered helplessly.

"Relax. Something's about to happen. Your situation will get better," I promised Carl confidently.

"What're you talking about?" Carl asked, evidently confused.

I smiled complacently and told him about my plan.

"For your sake, I've found a substitute for Jennifer. I'm going to give her to Anthony and get her to seduce him. That way, Anthony will think Jennifer's right by his side and will call off the search," I explained proudly. "He won't be able to tell she's a fake."

"What the—? A fake Jennifer?" Carl seemed to be startled. "But why, Larry? Are you planning to harm the werewolves?"

Carl asked, his tone tinged with anxiety.

This stupid werewolf just kept on getting on my nerves. I mustered a calm, patient demeanor and said, "What're you talking about? I'm just trying to help you with Jennifer. I'm an ethical witch, believe it or not. Since I took your money, I have to help you solve your problems."

"Oh, I see." Carl sighed with relief. It was clear that he didn't doubt what I said. "Thank you very much, Larry. So what should I do next?"

What a gullible idiot!

I pretended to be careless and said nonchalantly, "Well, I was trying to come up with a way for Anthony and the fake Jennifer to meet. Since Anthony just came from your pack, you'd better lure him back before he goes far away. Augus and I can put the fake Jennifer in the forest at the border of White Lily Pack. You'll be responsible for guiding Anthony there and letting him find the fake Jennifer."

"That's a great idea!" Carl agreed excitedly. "You can count on me."

"No rush. Augus and I have to take her there first. Keep in touch." Without waiting for a response, I hung up the phone.

Now that I was one step closer to fulfilling my plans, I was in a very good mood. I strode back inside the room happily and kissed Amelia. Seeing the unwillingness in her eyes, I gently stroked her hair and said, "Honey, there's something I have to take care of today. I'm afraid we'll have to resume this some other time."

After saying that, I didn't care to see Amelia's reaction anymore and hurried to the residence of Augus.

"Augus, open the door. It's Larry!" As soon as I arrived at his house, I banged on the door like crazy. "I have good news!"

Soon, the door swung open, revealing a confused-looking Augus.

"Augus, our opportunity is here!" I said to him hurriedly as he let me in. "Let's take Emma to the White Lily Pack and leave her at the border. Carl will lead Anthony there."

"Really? I had no idea it was going to be so easy!" Hearing this, August became energetic immediately. Rubbing his hands excitedly, he said, "Let's do it!"

The two of us rushed to the basement and carried Emma out. She looked visibly terrified, but we gagged her mouth so she couldn't scream.

Our great plan was finally about to reach fruition!

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