

Chapter 504 A Pregnant She-wolf

Anthony's POV:

I had brought some of my men to inspect the White Lily Pack.

As I walked around, I came across many notices regarding the search for Jennifer posted on the streets. I was originally under the impression that Carl wouldn't go all out in helping me look for Jennifer. But now that I saw all of these notices, I realized I had been too harsh. It seemed that Carl had been honest. Although he had a new lover now, Jennifer was still a very important friend to him and he was very concerned about her disappearance.

After the inspection, I found that the White Lily Pack was doing well. Young werewolves sat in the cafes and chatted over afternoon tea. Old she-wolves walked their dogs in the park. Guards patrolled the area vigilantly. Everything seemed to be in perfect order. There wasn't a trace of the vampires' previous attack. The White Lily Pack was thriving. I believed that one day it would become one of the leading packs.

When I felt there was nothing more to see, I went back to the hotel to get some rest before leaving for the Osman Kingdom the following morning.

Just as I got out of the shower, my phone started to ring. When I glanced at the caller ID, I was surprised. Why was Carl calling me? Truth be told, I knew very well that my relationship with Carl wasn't as pleasant as it seemed. After all, he used to be infatuated with Jennifer, which had pissed me off.

So we never talked to each other outside of matters regarding government affairs. Had I left something else at the White Lily House?

Confused, I answered the phone a bit hesitantly. "Yes, Carl?"

"Mr. Jones! I have bad news." Unexpectedly, as soon as the call connected, I heard Carl's panicked voice from the other end of the line. "My guards found the traces of vampires at the border of our pack."

I immediately froze and pricked up my ears.

Carl's tone was very urgent. Before I could reply, he continued, "Mr. Jones, have you left the White Lily Pack yet? If you haven't left, it would be great if you could help us. I'm worried that the vampires will attempt to harm the pack again. It would be great if you could come and command us in person."

"I see. Don't worry. I'm still in the White Lily Pack. I'll be right there. If it's really vampires, then I'll catch them and settle accounts with the vampire king."

I wasn't expecting this at all. The two races had already signed a truce agreement. Neither party was allowed to strike in the next fifty years. If the vampires really broke the agreement, it'd become an international dispute. What were the odds such a thing would happen in the White Lily Pack while I was still here?

"Okay. We will await your orders," Carl said excitedly. "Thank you for your support, Mr. Jones,"

After hanging up the phone, I immediately called for my attendants to come with me to the forest at the border of the White Lily Pack.

When I arrived at the location Carl sent me, it was already late at night. Just as I was about to call him, Carl appeared with a group of guards.

"Mr. Jones!" Carl greeted me politely. "I didn't think you'd come so soon!"

Carl's POV:

Larry's plan made me very excited. If he could plant a fake Jennifer next to Anthony, then Anthony would never suspect that Aurora was Jennifer! I got giddy at the mere thought!

But how could I lure Anthony to the forest at the border? After thinking about it for a while, I felt like it was too obvious if I told Anthony that I had found the traces of Jennifer near the border of White Lily Pack, especially since he had just met Aurora. It would be too much of a coincidence.

But I still had to find a way to lure Anthony to the forest at the border of the White Lily Pack. This was my turf. It should've been easy for me to play tricks here as opposed to in any other pack. What should I do? Thanks to my smarts, I quickly came up with a solution.

I could just tell Anthony that we had caught sight of vampires near the White Lily Pack. That way, Anthony would focus his vigilance elsewhere! He would never know that there were, in fact, no vampires around. I just wanted to put the fake Jennifer in front of him inconspicuously. My plan was absolutely flawless. I felt like a genius.

As soon as I came up with the idea, I called Anthony. Sure enough, Anthony didn't suspect a thing and promptly brought his men here.

"Mr. Jones." When I saw Anthony, I immediately put on an anxious expression. "Thank you for coming here at this late hour. I didn't want to disturb you, but I feared the worst would happen."

"No need to thank me. This is my duty as the king." Anthony nodded at me and then walked straight into the forest. "Let's split up. I'll go east with my men while you go west with your men. If anything happens, we can light a flare to signal the other party."

"Got it, Mr. Jones," I agreed right away, but secretly, I felt a little indignant.

What the hell?! He always talked to me as though he was ordering me to do something. Was the king really that special?

But I obeyed him. Gritting my teeth, I led my men to the west.

When the two parties split up, I secretly sent a message to Larry, telling him that I had successfully led Anthony into the forest. At the same time, I didn't forget to warn Larry that Anthony was with his guards. I told Larry it'd be best to take the fake Jennifer straight to Anthony without conflict.

"Don't worry. We're not stupid. Just do your part of the plan," Larry replied very soon, and his tone was as arrogant as ever. I always felt that he saw me as nothing but an idiot.

Forget it. I didn't want to think too much. The task at hand was the priority.

My guards and I continued to vigilantly patrol the forest. After all, I needed to put up an elaborate act in order to fool Anthony.

Thinking about how Anthony would soon leave me and the real Jennifer alone, my heart beat faster and faster excitedly.

Anthony could kiss and have sex with the fake Jennifer every day for all I cared. I wouldn't have to deal with him and be scared anymore.

Anthony's POV:

I led my men through the dark, dense forest. We walked for a long time, but no one caught a whiff of the unusual scent of vampires. Gradually, the guards grew a little restless.

"Mr. Jones, could Alpha Carl have made a mistake?"

"We've been searching for so long, but we haven't found a single vampire yet."

The guards I had brought with me were the best of the best. Their missions were often very urgent. Now that everyone had been looking for vampires for a long time but in vain, I could see where their frustrations were coming from.

"I know how you all feel, but we have to be careful in dealing with vampires. You have worked hard, but let's carefully inspect this place again," I said loudly.

"Copy, Mr. Jones!" the guards answered in unison. It was their duty to obey my orders. I was glad that I could lead such a team.

Over the next half hour, we scoured the forest again, but nothing came up. Just to be sure, I ordered to look around one last time.

Just as we were about to leave, there was a strange sound coming from the nearby bushes.

"Did you hear that?" The guards all turned to the direction of the sound immediately.

I pricked up my ears and intended to investigate the sound myself. However, before we got close, we saw two black shadows emerging from the bushes. When my eyes adjusted, I saw that it was a pregnant she-wolf being chased by a tall, strong man. I couldn't see their faces, but I could tell their genders from their figures.

"Hey, beautiful! Stop running. I'll make you happy!" the man shouted lasciviously.

"Stay away from me!" the she-wolf shot back as she ran away from him.

Seeing this, I immediately got angry. I waved at the guards and said, "How could such a thing happen in werewolves' territory? Go!"

Gritting my teeth angrily, I intercepted the big man and swung my fist at his face. In the blink of an eye, the lecher was knocked to the ground and my guards immediately subdued him.

"Who the fuck are you? This doesn't concern you bastards!" Despite being caught, the man still cursed at us relentlessly. "Do you know who I am? Mind your own business!"

"I don't care who you are, but I'll see to it that you're punished for bullying the weak." Staring at the man coldly, I kicked his thigh directly. "Kneel!"

"Mr. Jones, what do you want us to do with him?" a guard asked.

Before I could answer, I suddenly caught a glimpse of the pregnant she-wolf approaching me.

"Thank you for saving me..."

Her voice trailed off. As her knees buckled from underneath her, her eyes rolled to the back of her head suddenly.

Without thinking, I instinctively rushed to her side and caught her before she fell.

