

Chapter 505 Finding Jennifer

Anthony's POV:

As the she-wolf fainted, I caught her in my arms and shouted, "Guards, take her to the hospital in White Lily Pack."

As I spoke, I looked down at the she-wolf's face, which was illuminated in the moonlight. All of a sudden, my breath hitched in my throat. I couldn't believe it. It was Jennifer! After what felt like a lifetime of searching for the love of my life, she ended up right in my arms. Her appearance was haggard, with loose tendrils of hair falling down her face, and her lips were purple. But she still had the face that I was most familiar with, the one that I used to wake up to every morning.

Was it really Jennifer? My heart pounded against my chest as I lowered my head and sniffed at the back of the she-wolf's neck. After carefully inhaling her scent, I confirmed it. It really was Jennifer.

I was so thrilled that I held her tightly and cried, "Jennifer, my Jennifer! I finally found you. You don't know how long I've been looking for you. I'm so glad, honey, I'm so glad. But how did you end up here? What on earth happened?"

There was no response from Jennifer, whose eyelids were closed. It seemed that she was still unconscious.

I immediately stood up with Jennifer in my arms. "I'll take her to a doctor first. All of you, continue to search for traces of vampires around here."

The guards, who had heard my exclamation just now, looked at Jennifer in relief, and then bowed respectfully to me. "Yes, Mr. Jones. Congratulations! You've finally found the queen."

"I didn't expect to find her here of all places..." I trailed off in wonder. Looking down at Jennifer's sleeping face, I felt like I was in a dream.

"What? The queen?" The man kneeling on the ground looked at me blankly for a moment before recognition dawned in his eyes, and his face changed in an instant. "No, no, I didn't mean it, Mr. Jones! I had no idea that she is the queen."

Narrowing my eyes at the lecher, I sneered, "Don't you think it's too late to apologize now? We all saw how crude and forceful you were just now."

After a pause, I said to the guards, "Whip this pervert for molesting a she-wolf. And since he was molesting the queen, make his punishment more severe. Once you're done with him, kick him out of the werewolves' territory. If I see his face again, I won't let him off alive!"

"Yes, Mr. Jones." The guards immediately lifted the lecher up and dragged him away as if he was a wild animal.

"Mr. Jones, please! Spare my life! I wasn't molesting anyone. I was just playing a prank on her. I didn't mean any harm. I didn't know she was the queen. I'm innocent!" The lecher continued howling while being dragged away.

When I thought of the possibility that Jennifer could hear him, a wave of repulsion overwhelmed me. I immediately ordered, "Tape his mouth shut."

After saying that, I began to sprint towards the edge of the forest with Jennifer in my arms, intending to take her to the hospital as soon as possible. The clamor behind me faded off into the distance, but all I could think about was Jennifer. I prayed that she and the baby were fine.

Carl's POV:

Along with my guards, I went into the forest and pretended to look around for a while. Seeing that it was about time, I decided to turn back and intercept Anthony. By this time, Anthony should have laid eyes on the fake Jennifer. I really hoped that nothing went wrong with Larry's plan.

To my surprise, I had barely taken a few steps when I saw Anthony rushing past with a she-wolf in his arms.

For a moment, I was startled, but I quickly came back to my senses and caught up with him. "Mr. Jones, what happened?"

Anthony continued running without turning back, as if he hadn't heard me at all. It was one of his guards who stopped and explained to me, "Alpha Carl, the king has just found the missing queen in the forest. He is in a hurry to take her to the hospital. Please understand."

My heart jumped with joy at this news.

It sounded too good to be true. Larry's plan worked! Anthony thought that he had found Jennifer, but the real Jennifer was still sleeping in White Lily House.

My heart almost burst with excitement, but I maintained a smile of relief on my face, trying not to let my true emotions show. "Oh, that's great. But what was the queen doing here?"

The guard shook his head. "We don't know either. But the queen doesn't seem to be in a good condition."

"Then I'll come with you," I said firmly, running forward to catch up with Anthony.

Anthony was darting through the forest at full speed. Fortunately, I was physically fit enough to at least keep up with him. Panting, I shouted to Anthony, "Mr. Jones, I heard from your guard that you've found the queen. Is she okay?"

As I spoke, I stole a glimpse at the she-wolf in Anthony's arms. If I didn't know about Larry's plan, I would have definitely thought that this was the real Jennifer. This she-wolf even had the same scent as Jennifer, and she was also pregnant. Larry's power amazed me beyond belief.

"Yes, but she passed out. She needs to have a thorough examination. I don't know what she went through these past few days," Anthony replied.

"Now that you've found her, she'll be okay. It's a pity that I couldn't help. The queen was in White Lily Pack, but I had no clue," I mumbled, feigning guilt.

"It's not your fault. I've found her now, and that's all that matters." Anthony gazed down at the fake Jennifer in his arms, his eyes brimming with affection.

"Mr. Jones, please take Jennifer to the hospital of White Lily Pack for an examination," I suggested. "I will ask the best doctor of our pack to treat her."

Anthony nodded.

I fought to keep up with Anthony as if I was truly worried about the condition of the queen, but inwardly, I was over the moon. I couldn't believe that Anthony was so concerned about a fake Jennifer. Oh, my God! At this rate, he would cherish this she-wolf for the rest of his life, thinking that she was the real Jennifer. What a joke! He was the king, but so what? Larry and I had successfully made a fool out of him.

Amy's POV:

With my eyes closed, I leaned limply on the man's strong shoulder. I still couldn't believe that I was being carried by Anthony himself. The truth was, I was acutely aware of everything that was going on around me. I was only pretending to be unconscious. With my head resting against Anthony's hard chest, I couldn't calm down at all.

What had I done to deserve such an exceptional fate?

My life had seemed like an endless abyss just days ago, but now, it was like the sun was finally shining on me.

I promised Larry and Augus that I would listen to them, but to my dismay, they locked me up in a dark basement without telling me anything about when I would get out. I had spent those days imagining a lifetime of gloom and darkness, which almost broke me down.

But a few days later, Larry and Augus suddenly appeared again. Without saying a word, they picked me up as if I was a feather and whisked me away from the basement. The next thing I remembered, I was waking up in a dark forest feeling light-headed. Judging by the smell of werewolves on the ground, I quickly gathered that I had been brought to the werewolves' territory.

"Just stay here and wait for Anthony," Larry ordered gruffly as he threw me on the ground. "Don't dare to even think about escaping. Augus and I will guard outside the forest. If we catch you, we will beat you up."

Under Larry's threat, I had no choice but to obey. I nodded and lay prone on the ground, only to watch helplessly as the two men turned into two streams of white smoke and vanished into thin air.

"Larry?" I called out, nervously scrambling back up on my feet. When I looked around and realized that they were really gone, I was frightened to the core. How could these two lunatics leave me alone in a dark forest in the middle of the night? Who knew what kind of dangers I could face?

Trying to comfort myself that nothing bad would happen to me, I slowly walked forward step by step, hugging myself tightly. The menacing darkness seemed to hold terrible beasts within. Soon, my worst fears came true.

A brawny man appeared in front of me and leered at me with an obscene look in his eyes.

I was so scared that I screamed and began running away. But since I was pregnant with a magic fetus, I could barely run. Just when the lecher was about to catch up with me, Anthony suddenly appeared in front of me like a god.

He saved me from danger and, carrying me in his arms, ran all the way to the hospital. The fact that Anthony cared about me so much filled me with so much glee that it almost drove me to tears.