

Chapter 512 The Banque

Anthony's POV:

When I looked at Jennifer, only then did I realize that her phone was different from before. "Honey, what happened to your old phone? Did Larry take it? Where did you get this one?"

"Yeah. Larry was worried that I'd contact you, so he destroyed my old phone," Jennifer explained. "Later, before I escaped, I stole a mobile phone from his room to try to contact you, but I couldn't get a signal."

"Oh, I see. Let's have a new phone delivered right away. What phone do you want?" I asked, secretly gritting my teeth. I was getting more and more furious at what Larry had done.

"I'm good with anything, as long as it works." Jennifer smiled contentedly. "I'll like whatever you choose for me."

Her words made me feel relieved. With a smile, I walked with her out of the bathroom.

"Come and help Jennifer put on her makeup please," I said to the maids outside.

Immediately, several maids filed inside the room and helped Jennifer sit down in front of the dressing mirror.

"What's the occasion?" Jennifer's reflection in the mirror looked at me curiously.

"Have you forgotten already? I told you we're having a reunion with our friends to celebrate your safe return. It's nothing formal, but there's nothing wrong with looking nice, right?"

Jennifer smiled and said sweetly, "You know me so well, Anthony."

While waiting for Jennifer to get ready, I went to wash my face and brush my teeth. Suddenly, it occurred to me that I hadn't informed Daniel and Helen about the get-together. They probably had no idea that Jennifer had come back yet. So I immediately called Daniel.

"Hey, Mr. Jones! What's up?" Daniel answered the phone, sounding chipper.

"Daniel, I have great news! We found Jennifer last night. She's here at the palace, safe and sound," I said happily.

"Oh, my God! That's wonderful news! I'm so happy to hear that, Mr. Jones!" Daniel congratulated me happily.

"Jennifer and I will visit when we're free," I added politely.

"Of course! Can't wait. Thanks for telling me. Anyway, I won't take up any more of your time. Goodbye, Mr. Jones!" Daniel said considerately.

"Bye." After hanging up the phone, I thought for a while and texted Morgan, sharing the good news with him. At the same time, I told him in a roundabout way that Jennifer hadn't mentioned anything about Amelia, and that I would try my best to mobilize my men to help him find Amelia. Morgan replied minutes later.

"Congratulations, Mr. Jones. And thank you for your kindness. I've still been searching for Amelia. I refuse to give up!"

Reading this, I felt sorry for the old wizard. Fortunately for me, I had found my Jennifer, but he still couldn't find his Amelia. I could only imagine how terrible he must've felt. In that moment, I decided to stop at nothing to help him look for Amelia.

A maid came over just then, which interrupted my thoughts. She reported politely, "Mrs. Jones is ready now."

I nodded and followed her back. Sure enough, Jennifer was wearing a dazzling golden dress, which took my breath away.

"Oh, my God! Honey, you're so beautiful!" I reached for Jennifer's hand and marveled at her beauty. "Let's go. Mom and the others must be waiting for us at the royal restaurant already."

"Okay." Jennifer nodded shyly.

I was right. When we arrived at the royal restaurant, everyone else was already there. The maids had already served delicious dishes on the table. The band onstage started to play melodious music.

I took Jennifer's hand and led her to the table, garnering the applause of everyone present.

"Welcome back, Mrs. Jones!" Elder Charles announced loudly, and the others echoed the same sentiment.

I made Jennifer sit in the main seat, while I sat next to her.

"Aren't you supposed to sit here?" Jennifer was a little surprised.

"You're today's protagonist, my queen," I replied, looking at her fondly.

"Well, no need to be so formal, everyone. Let's eat!" My mother clapped her hands with a smile. "In celebration of Jennifer's safe return, I hereby order everyone to have a good time!"

"Long live the queen!"

Soon, the whole restaurant became lively. As the music played, everyone clinked glasses and celebrated Jennifer's return. The scene was very harmonious.

Seeing all the smiling faces, I couldn't help but sigh happily. "Jennifer, it's so good that you're back. Look! Everyone's so happy to see you."

As I spoke, I held Jennifer in my arms and kissed her on the forehead. "Thank you for coming back. And from now on, I'll have more female bodyguards watch you. That way, you'll have company even when you need to go to the bathroom. I'll never let anything happen to you again!"

"Thanks, Anthony. I trust you," Jennifer said with a gentle smile.

I stood up and held up my glass. "Everyone, I want to make an announcement. Although Jennifer is back, this matter is far from over. Jennifer informed me that it was the grand wizard Larry who had kidnapped her. Now more than ever, we must search for him tirelessly and arrest him. That man deserves the most severe punishment!"

Hearing this, my mother grew angry. "I knew it was him! That devil always makes things difficult for us werewolves!"

"That's right. Since ancient times, witches and wizards have been neutral. So why is Larry so hell-bent on messing with us?"

"This time, he has gone too far!"

The elders echoed my sentiments restlessly.

"Everyone, be careful. If you find any trace of Larry, report it to me immediately." As I spoke, I raised my glass. "But fortunately, Jennifer is brave, smart, and cunning herself. She was able to escape from the clutches of the devil himself. Cheers to the queen!"

"Long live the queen!"

Everyone raised their glass together. Jennifer was stunned at first but she quickly raised her glass and stood next me. After exchanging smiles, we clinked our glasses and Jennifer downed half of hers in one gulp.

Now that I had finished what I wanted to say, I sat back down in my seat. Everyone continued to have a good time.

"Anthony, I've been meaning to ask this. How did you find Jennifer?" my mother asked as she sliced a piece of mutton chop.

"Here's the thing, Mom. It was Carl who helped me find her, although it was just a coincidence." I smiled and shook my head helplessly. "After inspecting the White Lily Pack, I didn't leave right away. And good thing, too, because then Carl called me, saying that he suspected there were vampires at the border of the pack. I rushed there with my men to check. We didn't find any vampires, but we did find Jennifer!"

"Oh, my God! That's amazing! God was on your side, Anthony!" My mother sighed emotionally. "But you have to thank Carl, too. If it weren't for him, who knows how long Jennifer would've wandered outside?"

"Don't worry, Mom. I'll thank him. In fact, to express my gratitude, I will attend his wedding with Jennifer," I said with a smile. It was no secret that I used to dislike Carl, but he did help me find Jennifer this time. Moreover, he already had his own Luna, so it was obvious he no longer had any feelings for Jennifer.

"That's good. You're a wise and open-minded king, Anthony." My mother nodded in approval.

Anyway, the grudge between Carl and me was over. Now Jennifer had come back to me. I didn't care about anything else. I just wanted to spend the rest of my life with her.