

Chapter 548 Reunion Of Morgan And Amelia

Anthony's POV:

It had been a while since Jennifer had come back to the royal palace. These days, I had been taking good care of her and the twins.

Every night, I would spare some time to have dinner with her. Afterwards, I would take a walk with her in the garden and tell her about our past. Slowly, I told her all about how we fell in love, how we almost parted because of the Love Curse, how Larry hurt us, et cetera. I made it a point to tell her often that I loved her deeply, and that she and our children were far more important than my own life. And she would always listen to me carefully.

But I didn't think Jennifer looked very happy. Although she would always smile at me, there was a trace of sadness in her eyes.

It made me sad, too, but I had soldier on. I had asked Morgan to talk to as many witches and wizards as possible, but they were all powerless when it came to the black magic that cursed Jennifer. They all told me that the black magic in Jennifer wasn't a danger to her life, but they couldn't restore her memory. None of them had studied how to remove such black magic.

Fortunately, Jennifer was a strong and resilient woman. Facing the sudden change in the environment, she still ate her meals regularly and took good care of herself. When she had nothing else to do, she would take the children to the garden to play, which relieved me somewhat.

One day, while I was working in my office, the guard outside the door suddenly approached me.

"Mr. Jones, Morgan wants to see you."

"Let him in." I put down the document I was studying immediately. Morgan was here? Did I hear him wrong? Why did he come? I hadn't heard from him personally in a while now. Could he have found any clues about Amelia? I was a little busy these days and hadn't updated him about Jennifer lately. Perhaps now was the perfect opportunity for us to catch up. Maybe we could help him find Amelia.

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Morgan was soon ushered in. It had only been a few days since we last saw each other, but he looked as though he had aged a couple of years. Perhaps he was exhausted from searching for Amelia. However, the smile on his face told me otherwise. Did he find Amelia?

"Mr. Jones, thank you! I've found Amelia!" As soon as Morgan saw me, he told me the good news joyously. "I was just so happy that I couldn't wait to tell you, Mr. Jones! Please tell Mrs. Jones, too!"

I immediately stood up from my seat and shook hands with the old wizard. "Oh, my God! That's great news, Morgan. How is she?"

"Amelia wasn't hurt. Although she hasn't said much to me, I know that Larry must've tortured her terribly. Alas, I'm just glad that she's back. Everything will be fine in the future." As Morgan spoke, tears streamed down his cheeks uncontrollably. He quickly wiped them away, his face flushed with excitement.

"Well, I'm glad she's not hurt. Congratulations, Morgan!" I picked up the box of tissues on the table and handed it to Morgan. Gesturing at the sofa in the office, I said, "I'm in no rush. We have plenty of time. Come and sit down."

Morgan gratefully accepted the tissues and wiped his face. "Thank you, Mr. Jones."

Morgan and I sat on the sofa and he told me what had happened in detail.

"Actually, I said it wrong just now. I didn't find Amelia; she found me." Morgan sighed heavily. "A few days ago, in my tireless search for Amelia, I fell ill. While I was recuperating from my illness, I received a call from Amelia. She said that she was on Rube Island! I rushed there without a moment's hesitation!"

My eyebrow shot up in surprise. Rube Island? What a coincidence! I was just there a few days earlier when I took Jennifer back.

Morgan continued, "After we returned, I asked her how she escaped. You won't believe this, but it was Larry himself who let her go!"

"What?! Really?" I was floored. "I don't believe it..."

Would that madman really let Amelia go? It was too good to be true!

"It's true, Mr. Jones," Morgan said, as though he had read my mind. "Amelia said that while Larry was torturing her, she suddenly smashed a vase against his head. Although she didn't knock him out, he seemed to have changed into a completely different person after being hit on the head. Amelia thought he might've had amnesia after suffering such a blow, so she begged him to let her go. Unexpectedly, not only did Larry agree, but also asked Amelia to tie him up with a rope! In the end, Amelia escaped. She took a boat to Rube Island and called me."

The more I listened, the more shocked I felt. How could this be possible? Did Larry really lose his mind because of a mere vase?!

