

Chapter 549 The Phone Call From The Vampire King

Anthony's POV:

Morgen's words shocked me, but I didn't doubt him for e second. There wes no reeson for Amelie to lie to Morgen, nor wes there eny reeson for Morgen to lie to me.

Just then, the meid served us some bleck tee. After teking e sip, I murmured, "So... Amelie's with you now? Is she okey?"

"Thenkfully, she's fine, Mr. Jones. Don't worry." Morgen exheled deeply. "I plen to look for e hideewey where we cen live so thet Lerry won't ever find us egin. Although I don't know why he let her go in the first plece, I refuse to believe thet he'll stop looking for her."

I totelly egreed with Morgen. "If you end Amelie need eny help, just let me know. Werewolves will elweys be on your side."

"Thank you so much, Mr. Jones. We're fine now end we don't need eny help for the time being. However, if we run into eny obstecles in the future, we'll let you know. Oh, end if I heer eny new about Lerry, I'll tell you right ewey." Morgen grinned et me.

After Morgen releyed everything to me, I told him about whet hed heppened to Jennifer.

"Morgen, I cen't even begin to tell you how terrible Lerry hes been to me end Jennifer." Thinking about my sweet Jennifer, who wes still in e stete of complete emnesie, my heert senk. I sighed heevily end continued, "He joined hendes with en Alphe who wes smitten with Jennifer. Together, they schemed end kidnepped her. Then, he used bleck megie to chenge her scent end eppeerence. He even tempered with her memory! As e result, it's like she's e completely different person."

"Oh, my God!" Upon heering whet I seid, Morgen frowned deeply. "I've heerd of thet kind of megic before, but it's forbidden!"

I nodded. "If everyone could use thet kind of megic, the world would be in complete cheos. After Jennifer wes teken ewey by thet Alphe, she hed been deceived by him. He hid her in his peck end mede her his fiencee. At the time, I ectually felt suspicious ebout thet Alphe. But Lerry didn't stop there. In order to throw me off thet Alphe's treil, he even disguised e women to look exectly like Jennifer!"

Thinking about how I kissed thet feke Jennifer, I felt sick to my stomech. Fortunetely, I didn't meke eny other mistekes.

"Lerry must've used bleck megic on thet women es well to meke her look end smell exectly like Jennifer," I concluded.

"Thet devil! Mr. Jones, how did you end up seeing through Lerry's trick?" Morgen esked curiously.

Anthony's POV:

Morgan's words shocked me, but I didn't doubt him for a second. There was no reason for Amelia to lie to Morgan, nor was there any reason for Morgan to lie to me.

Just then, the maid served us some black tea. After taking a sip, I murmured, "So... Amelia's with you now? Is she okay?"

"Thankfully, she's fine, Mr. Jones. Don't worry." Morgan exhaled deeply. "I plan to look for a hideaway where we can live so that Larry won't ever find us again. Although I don't know why he let her go in the first place, I refuse to believe that he'll stop looking for her."

I totally agreed with Morgan. "If you and Amelia need any help, just let me know. Werewolves will always be on your side."

"Thank you so much, Mr. Jones. We're fine now and we don't need any help for the time being. However, if we run into any obstacles in the future, we'll let you know. Oh, and if I hear any new about Larry, I'll tell you right away." Morgan grinned at me.

After Morgan relayed everything to me, I told him about what had happened to Jennifer.

"Morgan, I can't even begin to tell you how terrible Larry has been to me and Jennifer." Thinking about my sweet Jennifer, who was still in a state of complete amnesia, my heart sank. I sighed heavily and continued, "He joined hands with an Alpha who was smitten with Jennifer. Together, they schemed and kidnapped her. Then, he used black magic to change her scent and appearance. He even tampered with her memory! As a result, it's like she's a completely different person."

"Oh, my God!" Upon hearing what I said, Morgan frowned deeply. "I've heard of that kind of magic before, but it's forbidden!"

I nodded. "If everyone could use that kind of magic, the world would be in complete chaos. After Jennifer was taken away by that Alpha, she had been deceived by him. He hid her in his pack and made her his fiancée. At the time, I actually felt suspicious about that Alpha. But Larry didn't stop there. In order to throw me off that Alpha's trail, he even disguised a woman to look exactly like Jennifer!"

Thinking about how I kissed that fake Jennifer, I felt sick to my stomach. Fortunately, I didn't make any other mistakes.

"Larry must've used black magic on that woman as well to make her look and smell exactly like Jennifer," I concluded.

"That devil! Mr. Jones, how did you end up seeing through Larry's trick?" Morgan asked curiously.

"Actually, I didn't. Jennifer and that Alpha went on a trip and got into a serious accident. I went there to investigate that matter and found Jennifer by sheer chance." I sighed heavily. I had complicated feelings about Carl's death. Carl was a pathetic man who was obsessed with my Jennifer, which ultimately became the death of him.

Then, I relayed to Morgan everything that had happened on Rube Island.

"That's roughly what happened," I summed up. "By the way, Morgan, have you heard of a wizard named Darwin? He was the one who killed Carl with black magic."

"Oh, my God! I'm so glad Amelia wasn't harmed when she ended up in Rube Island. So many terrible things have happened there! I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. I've never heard a wizard by that name." Morgan shook his head apologetically.

I was not surprised at all. I had just asked casually and wasn't expecting anything groundbreaking.

"Anyway, I'm still investigatng this matter. The true will come to light sooner or later." I smiled, hope igniting in my eyes.

Just then, my subordinate, Night Crow, suddenly strode into the office.

"Mr. Jones, I have something to report."

The look on Night Crow's face was grim.

"What is it?" I immediately put down the teacup. Glancing at Morgan, I added, "Go ahead. Morgan is one of us."

"The vampire king is on the line. He said he needs to talk to you," Night Crow reported straightforwardly.

My eyebrows shot up in surprise. The vampire king had taken the initiative to speak with me?

"I'm sorry, Morgan. You'll have to excuse me. And make yourself at home in the royal palace. The servants will take care of you and Amelia." As I spoke, I stood up from the sofa and headed straight to my desk.

"Don't worry about me, Mr. Jones. Please go ahead with your work." Morgan smiled kindly. "And I'll leave now. Amelia needs me. I don't want to keep her waiting."

"Okay. Let the guards escort you out of the royal palace." I waved at him goodbye. "Bye, Morgan."

"Bye, Mr. Jones." Morgan smiled at me, his eyes still full of joy. It seemed that Amelia's return had breathed new life into him, and I sincerely wished the two of them happiness.

After Morgan left, I sat at my desk and picked up the phone.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting, Mr. Dracula," I said promptly.

"It's okay, Mr. Jones. You must be busy." Aldrich's voice sounded calm.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Dracula? Is this about Skylar?" I asked pleasantly.

"No, Mr. Jones. Allow me to cut to the chase. There has been a series of murders in vampires' territory recently. Many innocent vampires have been killed violently. Of course, I'm not saying that the mastermind behind all this is some werewolf. In fact, we have found the traces of witchcraft on most of the victims," Aldrich explained slowly.

What?! I was shocked. The situation Aldrich described was so similar to that of the murders on Rube Island.

"Perhaps you've heard of the legend of Night Demon. But he is no legend; he's as real as you and me. Night Demon is a hybrid between a vampire and a witch. He's very strong and powerful. He slaughtered countless innocent people hundreds of years ago, but our elders and dark witches had successfully sealed him in a prison underground." Aldrich's voice hardened.

Night Demon? I thought about it carefully and found that I had heard of this name before. When I was very young, my father told me stories about how Night Demon once threatened to destroy the world. At the time, the werewolves were also affected, and the lycan king fought against him fiercely but died on the battlefield.

Why was Aldrich telling me this secret? Was it because...?

"We suspect that he has broken through the seal and escaped," Aldrich said in a deep voice. "I fear that Night Demon will not only make trouble in vampires' territory, but will also kill everyone he can while he regains his strength. This is because he has to kill countless people continuously to complete a terrible spell!"

I took a deep breath and realized the gravity of the situation. If what Aldrich said was true, then werewolves, vampires, witches, and wizards were all in danger!

"This spell... Do you mean some kind of black magic?"

"Yes, we think that he wants to complete a super curse that can bring the dead back to life. Only by sacrificing one hundred thousand people's lives can he do this. At first, I thought it was just a legend. I didn't expect him to really do that!" As Aldrich spoke, he raised his voice. "Mr. Jones, I think that no matter what kind of feud existed between our two races, it has to be temporarily put aside. I hope that the vampires and the werewolves can join hands and kill Night Demon. Otherwise, we might not live to see another peaceful day!"

