

Chapter 406 Grand Wizard Augus

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony had been so busy tracking Larry's whereabouts that he hadn't had the time to eat dinner with me for several days in a row now. Although I missed him, I knew that this was something he needed to deal with urgently.

Sometimes, Amelia would visit our room and ask about our progress. I knew she was anxious to catch Larry as soon as possible.

I was, too. If we could deal with Larry soon, that would be one less burden on our plate.

Finally, one sunny afternoon, I was having tea with Elizabeth when Anthony's attendant approached us.

"Mr. Jones is asking for you, Mrs. Jones. He has news about Larry," the attendant reported.

"That's wonderful! Go ahead, Jennifer. I'm too old for this chase." Elizabeth smiled gently and waved at me encouragingly.

"Alright. I'll tell you if we've made any progress. Goodbye!" Then I rushed to Anthony's office.

"You came just in time, Jennifer. My men found more surveillance footage with Larry in it." Anthony faced his computer screen towards me.

I nodded and sat down in anticipation, waiting for Anthony to play the video.

On the screen, I saw a disheveled Larry crawling on the ground in the rain, but soon, a man in black suddenly appeared in front of him. The two of them seemed to talk for a while, then all of a sudden, the two figures vanished into thin air.

"This is definitely witchcraft!" I shouted excitedly. "The other man in the video must be a wizard too. He saved Larry."

Damn it! If Larry had indeed been taken away by a wizard, it would be difficult for us to track him down. After all, wizards were especially good at hiding since many of them were secretive.

"Yes, I think so too," Anthony said solemnly, his expression darkening. "The wizard in the surveillance video seems to appear and disappear mysteriously without leaving any trace, which is similar to how Larry used to operate. If the two team up, it'll be much more difficult for us to capture Larry."

I could tell from his heavy sigh that Anthony thought that the situation had quickly gotten out of hand.

"Anthony, there's nothing we can do but investigate this lead. Is there any way we can identify this man in black?" I asked briskly.

"I'll forward the video to the witches we know and ask them to post a notice in wizards' places, rewarding a hundred thousand dollars to whoever recognizes the mysterious man who helped Larry. Although werewolves and wizards rarely interfere in each other's business, I think this is still something we can do since Larry provoked us first and even tried to hurt my mother," Anthony explained his plan calmly.

A reward? That was a good idea. Anthony must've thought about this for a long time.

"I think it's worth a shot. But we should try searching for him ourselves first before we offer such a high reward," I suggested.

After all, once a notice was issued, the news would spread like wildfire and would become more and more sensational.

When Anthony and I were discussing how to find out who the mysterious wizard was, Amelia and Morgan poked their heads into our office.

"I hope we're not disturbing you, Mr. Jones," Morgan said politely.

"Not at all. You came just in time," Anthony said, gesturing at the attendants to bring in more chairs. "Please have a seat. There's something I want you two to see."

Morgan and Amelia sat down promptly. As soon as the video was played, Amelia gasped. "That's him! That's Larry!"

After watching the video, Morgan and Amelia grew serious.

"It was incredibly difficult for my men to get their hands on this video. It's probably the last clue we'll get. In the video, he and the mysterious man disappeared into thin air. I doubt we'll pick up his trail again." Anthony explained the situation briefly. Then he asked, "Do you know the mysterious man in the video? I think it's clear that he's also a wizard, and it is very likely that he saved Larry."

"Could you play the video again, Mr. Jones?" Morgan asked.

Anthony nodded and played the video repeatedly. Amelia and Morgan frowned and watched it several times in a row. Finally, they looked at each other helplessly and both shook their heads.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. We have never seen this man before." Amelia sighed sadly.

I closed my eyes in disappointment and took a deep breath.

"Maybe it's because the video's too blurry. Can you have the images repaired, Anthony?" I suggested.

"Perhaps. We can't give up even a glimmer of hope." Anthony turned to an attendant and handed him a U-disk with a copy of the footage. "Take this to the technicians and ask them to process it as soon as possible."

"Oh, my God!" Amelia put her palm on her chest and shook her head fearfully.

Nobody dared to leave. We all sat in our seats, anxiously waiting for the repaired footage. Fortunately, the royal technicians worked fast and the repair was completed in half an hour.

"Here are some high-definition photos of the mysterious man in black." Anthony connected his phone to his computer. "Let me just transfer the photos to the computer so that everyone can have a closer look."

Soon, a frame from the surveillance video appeared on the computer screen. The wizard in the video was a middle-aged man, likely over fifty years old. He probably had no idea that he was being recorded and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Oh, my God!" Morgan screamed in astonishment, pointing at the man on the screen. "I...I know him! I think he's the grand wizard Augus!"

"What?!" Amelia's hands flew to her mouth in shock. "But Augus died a long time ago! Oh, my God! It's impossible! Dead people can't come back to life!"

Anthony and I both saw the shock in the two's eyes. The grand wizard Augus? There was another grand wizard?

Grand wizard Larry was more than enough to give us a headache. Now there was another grand wizard, Augus? Moreover, it looked like Augus had saved Larry. Would they team up to wreak havoc?

If Augus was our enemy rather than our friend, things would only get trickier from here.