

Chapter 365 Austin Won

Jennifer's POV:

After sending his wizard friends home, Morgan insisted on staying in the hospital to wait for Amelia to wake up.

Seeing that we couldn't convince him otherwise, I finally turned to Anthony. "Let's go ahead. Just let Morgan stay here with Amelia. After all, he'll just be worried sick back at the palace."

Anthony nodded and relented. "You're right. He needs to be alone."

Before leaving, I said to Morgan, "If Amelia wakes up, please reach out to us. We're all very worried about her."

"Will do, Mrs. Jones. Thank you," Morgan replied sincerely.

After Anthony and I retired to our room, I let out a heavy sigh.

So much had happened today. Our plan failed, Larry escaped, and Amelia was badly injured. Despite all of this, I still held on to the hope that

we would catch Larry some other day.

"Anthony, what about you? Did you get hurt when you fought Larry?" I took off Anthony's coat worriedly. "If you did, please don't hide it from me."

"My queen, I'd never dare to hide anything from you." Anthony smiled at me helplessly.

"I'm just worried about you! Especially when facing a powerful lunatic like Larry." I pouted. "What if he cast a spell on you in secret and you didn't notice?"

As I spoke, I gingerly pulled Anthony's shirt off and carefully examined his whole body. Seeing that there were no obvious wounds, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

But when I raised Anthony's arm, I suddenly saw caked blood on his skin.

"Your arm has been grazed, Anthony!" I cried and hurried to get the first-aid kit. "I need to treat your wound."

"You're making a mountain out of a molehill, honey." Anthony rolled his eyes playfully. "I'm fine. An injury as small as this is nothing to a lycan. I heal fast, remember?"

I shook my head and insisted on treating the

wound. I sat Anthony down and took out the medicine from the first-aid kit.

"Today's battle was dangerous, Anthony. I'm just glad that Larry wasn't able to defeat you," I said emotionally. Recalling the intense fight earlier, I still felt extremely anxious.

After applying the medicine onto Anthony's wound, he went to change his clothes. After that, he came back to me and wrapped his arms around me. I lay there quietly, still overwhelmed by the events of today.

"Anthony, Larry is so spiteful. He even had the audacity to hurt Amelia. How dare he say that he loves her?" Thinking about the unconscious Amelia lying in a hospital bed, I suddenly got angry.

"We were careless today, but we won't be next time. When he shows up again, it won't be that easy for him to get away," Anthony comforted me, stroking my hair gently.

I sneered unhappily. "He was willing to take forbidden medicine to deal with us. Morgan said that Larry's body would deteriorate as a result. The next time he dares to show himself, we'll

beat him to a pulp."

Anthony smiled but warned me, "We can't underestimate him again. For now, I've arranged for more security guards to patrol the palace to discourage Larry from launching another sneak attack."

"Good thinking, love." I finally broke into a smile.

"But, honey, how are we going to pin Larry down?"

"Let it go for the time being, Jennifer. There's no rush for now." Anthony shook his head. "Anyway, you've been worked up the entire day. You should get some rest. Our child is probably exhausted."

I pursed my lips. "I know my own body. The baby's fine, Anthony!"

Just as I was going to drill Anthony some more, there was a knock on the door.

"Yes?" Anthony asked immediately.

"Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones and Ms. Wilson are here," the maid reported from outside.

Anthony and I stood up to welcome the two women.

Elizabeth's POV:

I knew that today was the day Jennifer and

Anthony were going to lead the wizards to ambush Larry.

Jennifer had told me to not go anywhere near the garden, lest they be unable to protect me. I knew I was old and weak, so I couldn't help them much. The best I could do for them was to obey their request and stay out of their way for the day.

Caroline had also heard about the ambush, so she kept me company that morning and talked to me nonstop to distract me. She knew that I would've been very anxious otherwise.

Although Caroline and I couldn't contribute to the ambush, we couldn't help but worry about Anthony and Jennifer. After a grim breakfast, I asked the guards to report to me whatever happened in the garden every half hour.

When I heard that Larry's strength didn't seem to have weakened in the slightest, my heart sank.

Fortunately, the witches and wizards of our side were powerful too and had put up a good fight.

While waiting for the results of today's ambush, I prayed that everyone would come back safely.

But bad news reached my ears very soon. It turned out that Larry had run away and hurt

Amelia badly in the process.

Oh, my God! How could something so terrible have happened?

Anthony had carefully planned this attack, yet they still failed to catch Larry. What if something bad happened to my beloved son?

I so desperately wanted to rush to the garden to see if they were all okay, but Caroline stopped me. She told me to calm down and just wait for news from Anthony himself.

She had made the right call. After waiting anxiously in the palace, I received news that Anthony and Jennifer had rushed Amelia to the hospital.

I didn't relax until I heard that both of them were safe and sound.

But poor Amelia! I hoped she would pull through as well.

For hours, Caroline and I waited in the royal palace anxiously. When we found out that Anthony and Jennifer had come back, we couldn't wait a second longer and rushed to their room.

As soon as they opened the door and I saw their

faces, I threw my arms around them and looked them over up and down. "I heard about what happened in the garden today. Are any of you hurt?"

"Jennifer! Mom and I freaked out when we heard that Larry hurt someone!" Caroline also threw her arms around us, sobbing uncontrollably.

"Thanks for the concern, Mom," Anthony answered me softly. "We're fine, really. Roy and some other wizards were slightly injured, while Amelia's in a coma in the hospital. But the doctors reassured us that she's going to be okay as long as she's kept under close observation."

Hearing Anthony's reassuring words, I finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank God! Anthony, make sure the doctors do their best to treat Amelia, okay? She saved your life after all!"

"Don't worry, Mom. I've got it handled," Anthony replied with a smile.

I nodded, but I couldn't shake off all of my worries.

"Anthony, where could Larry have gone? What if he comes back and attacks again?"

Caroline sighed heavily and cast me a guilty glance. "Mom, I've dealt with Larry before. He's

extremely cunning and vindictive."

She looked at Anthony worriedly. "You need to be careful, Anthony."

"I will," Anthony answered seriously, his expression darkening slightly.

But my mind was in a mess. As long as Larry was still out there, I could never rest easy.

Just as I was about to ask Anthony more questions, an attendant suddenly ran towards us.

Breathless with excitement, he reported proudly, "Mr. Jones, we won! Austin led our troops to victory. The vampire army has been forced to retreat from the border of the Red Sun Pack."

"What?!" Jennifer gasped excitedly.

Overjoyed, I hugged Caroline tightly. "Did you hear that, my dear? Austin won! He won!"

"Mom! I'm so happy!" Caroline hugged me back tightly with tears in her eyes. "I'm so relieved he's fine. This is wonderful news!"

"Tell me all the details." Anthony turned to the attendant. He was the calmest one among us.

"Mr. Jones, Austin has taken the army to the Lavender Pack, another pack that vampires have

been attacking. They plan to continue the fight there and drive vampires out of the territory of werewolves for good."

I smiled with relief. I honestly didn't expect Austin to be so brave and powerful. Caroline and I kept hugging each other. The gloom brought about by Larry from earlier had vanished momentarily.