

## Chapter 400 Persuade Carl

Carl's POV:

When I got back to my pack, I tried to concentrate on my duties as Alpha and started dealing with the pack affairs that had been accumulated over the past few days. Only by burying myself in work could I forget the woman that I couldn't have—Jennifer. She was Anthony's mate. She was already married and was even pregnant with the king's child.

Fortunately, there was so much work to be done that I didn't have the time to think about her too much. I gradually adapted to my simple life, alternating between my office and my residence. I only had the time to think about Jennifer in the dead of night, when I couldn't sleep in bed.

One night, I came home to my room after a long day of work and found that Larry had sent me a message.

"Don't you want Jennifer to be yours? If you cooperate with me, we can deal with Anthony."

"Oh, shit!" When I read Larry's message, I was so scared that I nearly threw my phone at the wall. How could I have forgotten to block Larry's number?

"Enough!" I was so restless that I paced back and forth in my room. Fortunately, no one else seemed to notice my unusual behavior. After thinking it over for a while, I typed out a message to reply to Larry.

"Quit playing games. I refuse to ruin Jennifer's marriage."

Yes, I had already accepted my sad fate. Before we could meet again, Jennifer had met and fallen for Anthony. He was a powerful and brave lycan, but more importantly, he was the king. Even if I didn't want to admit it, he was likely stronger than me and more deserving of Jennifer.

After I hit send, I planned to block Larry. But to my surprise, he called me right then and there.

I gulped nervously and my heart was beating wildly in my chest. What should I do? Should I answer the phone? I didn't want to get in the way of Jennifer's relationship with Anthony, but I didn't think it'd be that big a deal if I answered Larry's phone call.

So finally, I tapped the answer button.

"Hello?"

"Carl, I sincerely want for us to cooperate! I promise you will have Jennifer in the end." Larry's shrill and expectant voice echoed in my ears.

"Enough, Larry. Jennifer loves Anthony, and he loves her, too. They're the perfect couple. I don't want to interfere in their relationship," I answered stiffly.

"Just hear me out, Carl. If I can get Jennifer away from the royal palace, I could use magic to tamper with her memories and make her think that she's in love with you. That way, she'll love you with all her heart and she'll forget all about Anthony." Larry spoke in a voice so low, it was almost as though he was whispering right in my ear.

What? Larry could tamper with Jennifer's memories?

"Impossible! You're lying to me. I already talked to Amelia. No witch is able to change anyone else's mind. They'll only be turned into a brainless puppet!" I hissed into the receiver. "Don't even try to deceive me. I won't be fooled. I know that you're a wanted man. Be careful, or else I'll report you to the king. I don't want to hear from you again."

"Amelia? What a joke! A stupid woman like her wouldn't know a thing about black magic. And you! You're just a coward! You're using Amelia as an excuse to escape from your true feelings!" Larry cursed me angrily. "You're nothing but a loser. No wonder Jennifer doesn't like you. And you dare to covet a woman like her? Dream on!"

I was so angry that I hung up the phone, not wanting to hear another word.

'Damn it! That accursed wizard! Who does he think he is?' I threw my phone on the sofa and ran my fingers through my hair, distressed.

'No! God damn it! Larry is wrong. I'm no loser! If I had reunited with Jennifer sooner, she would've definitely chosen me.'

Just then, my phone screen lit up again. Larry sent me another message.

"Carl, I'm giving you one last chance. Win over Jennifer like a real man. Stop hesitating and consider my offer. If you're willing to cooperate with me, call me in three days. We can meet and talk in detail. Anyway, whatever happens, I'm taking Jennifer away!"

As I read his message, my heart banged against my chest wildly. Mixed emotions surged within me and I couldn't stop pacing my room back and forth.

'If Larry can really tamper with Jennifer's memories, then I'll finally have a chance to be with her. After all, I fell in love with Jennifer first. This whole situation is so unfair! No, Carl, don't give in! You can't resort to such evil just to get Jennifer's love! Can't you see? Jennifer and Anthony are happy together. You shouldn't separate them.'

I tried my best to suppress the feelings that had been stewing in my heart, but I was on the verge of losing control. I missed Jennifer so much. I had tried so hard to busy myself with work these days so that I wouldn't have the time to think about her. But if I was being honest with myself, I really missed her. God damn it all!

I stumbled to a corner in my room, opened the cabinet, and took out a rag doll from the bottommost drawer.

Jennifer had given it to me when we were kids. It was a snowman doll.

At the time, I was weak and cowardly, and no one wanted to play with me. My adoptive parents were poor and didn't have any money to spare for toys. Jennifer found out about this and secretly gave me this little doll. She had named the doll Sherry.

I was so moved at the time that I immediately loved this doll. Even until now, I still cherished Sherry. It reminded me of my sweet childhood with Jennifer.

"Sherry, you'd want me to be with Jennifer too, right?" I murmured, holding the doll close to my chest.

The more I looked at the doll, the more I missed Jennifer.

I reached for my phone and stared intently at the contact list. The note I put under Jennifer's number was "My Beloved." So many days had passed, but Jennifer had never bothered to contact me again. I always told myself that perhaps it was because Jennifer was too busy. After all, she was the queen of an entire kingdom, not to mention that she was also Alpha of Rainbow Pack.

On the day I left the royal palace, Jennifer had sent me a message. "Goodbye."

That was all. And it was the last message she sent me.

A small voice kept nagging at me, "Open your eyes, Carl. She has already forgotten about you. Jennifer has never cared about you! Did you forget how she looked when you confessed your love to her?"

I buried my face in my palms, not wanting to accept this fact. I just wanted to call Jennifer. Oh, how I longed to hear her sweet voice! But I didn't dare to call her. What if she refused to answer the phone? Nothing could hurt me more than Jennifer's rejection.

I wanted her so much. I missed her so much!

Thinking about Larry's offer, I felt conflicted. But wasn't Larry on the top of the wanted list? Could I actually trust him?

My intuition told me that I shouldn't, but whenever I thought about Jennifer, I couldn't just turn my back on Larry's proposal.

I sank into the sofa, staring blankly at Larry's text. Finally, I decided it wouldn't hurt to meet with him. I just wanted to know what kind of plan he had. If I decided he could be trusted, then the next steps would follow.

Taking a deep breath, I dialed Larry's number with my trembling hand.

"Aha, Carl, you called me so soon. Have you finally made up your mind?" Larry's shrill voice sounded like nails on a chalkboard to me.

"Cut the crap, Larry. I just want to know what your plan is," I snapped impatiently.

"What's the rush, Carl? Let's talk about it when we meet," Larry said in a relaxed tone. "How about tomorrow? I'll text you the address later."

After a moment's hesitation, I finally answered through gritted teeth, "Fine."

