

## Chapter 458 Unconscious Jennifer

Corl's POV:

By the time I entered the log cabin with Jennifer in my arms, Lorry had already made his way to the bedroom and placed Amelia on the bed. I also wanted to put Jennifer down, but when I looked around, I realized that the log cabin only had one bedroom. I became unsure of what to do next.

"Don't bother me unless absolutely necessary," Lorry said before closing the bedroom door.

"Have a seat, Corl. Our pursuers can't possibly track us down here. Stop fretting," August told me.

"Okay, okay," I replied and settled for putting Jennifer on the sofa.

It saddened me to see Jennifer unconscious. After plucking up the courage, I asked, "August, can you help me by treating Jennifer? She's injured. I don't want anything bad to happen to her or her child."

"Don't worry. Her child is fine," August said as he stroked his beard. "I just used my magic to check her condition. Her baby is still alive. Let me have a good look at the she-wolf who has fascinated the lycan king. I want to know what's so unique about her that both him and you are so infatuated with her."

August's POV:

I scanned Jennifer from head to toe.

What a beauty she was! Her figure was perfect and her lips were plump, making her look so sexy. Even though she was in a coma, she seemed like the sleeping beauty from fairytales.

"The queen is indeed incomparably beautiful. No wonder the king loves her so much." I sighed. I turned to look at Corl meaningfully. "It's no wonder you wanted to have this she-wolf at all costs. You have good taste."

"No. I love her not just because of her looks!" Corl yelled, but his eyes shifted as he took a few steps back.

His timid movements made me snort to myself. Werewolves were all cowards. They were either sentimental or hypocritical.

"August, how long are you going to look at Jennifer? You promised me that you would treat her. In order to catch Jennifer, Lorry used a spell to attack her, and she was seriously injured. I'm really worried about her safety," Corl rumbled on nervously as he stared at me.

"Werewolves are tough and thick-skinned creatures. As a werewolf, don't you know that? Stop worrying so much. I said she's fine, so she's fine," I replied coolly.

"It's not that I don't believe you, August. It's just that Jennifer is pregnant, and I promised her that I would do my best to protect her child. I don't want her to hate me for the rest of her life after she wakes up..." Corl paced back and forth across the room.

Carl's POV:

By the time I entered the log cabin with Jennifer in my arms, Larry had already made his way to the bedroom and placed Amelia on the bed. I also wanted to put Jennifer down, but when I looked around, I realized that the log cabin only had one bedroom. I became unsure of what to do next.

"Don't bother me unless absolutely necessary," Larry said before closing the bedroom door.

"Have a seat, Carl. Our pursuers can't possibly track us down here. Stop fretting," August told me.

"Okay, okay," I replied and settled for putting Jennifer on the sofa.

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"Don't worry. Her child is fine," August said as he stroked his beard. "I just used my magic to check her condition. Her baby is still alive. Let me have a good look at the she-wolf who has fascinated the lycan king. I want to know what's so unique about her that both him and you are so infatuated with her."

August's POV:

I scanned Jennifer from head to toe.

What a beauty she was! Her figure was perfect and her lips were plump, making her look so sexy. Even though she was in a coma, she seemed like the sleeping beauty from fairytales.

"The queen is indeed incomparably beautiful. No wonder the king loves her so much." I sighed. I turned to look at Carl meaningfully. "It's no wonder you wanted to have this she-wolf at all costs. You have good taste."

"No. I love her not just because of her looks!" Carl yelled, but his eyes shifted as he took a few steps back.

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"Carl, why are you so anxious when the child isn't even yours? To top it off, you've done a terrible thing to her. Do you really think she could still come to like you? You're being ridiculous!" I sneered.

"August, just save Jennifer! Please!" Carl continued to plead. He clearly did not care that I had been mocking him.

"Fine." After seeing how nervous Carl was, I finally gave in and nodded. I raised my wand and performed healing magic on the queen.

However, I did not do it because I wanted to help Carl. Before Larry and I could achieve our goal, we could not allow anything bad to happen to the queen. As for Carl, the fool was no longer useful to me and Larry.

Thanks to my healing magic, the queen's complexion looked better, and her breathing became steady. However, she remained in a coma, and it seemed she was not going to wake up any time soon.

"Thank you so much, August!" Once I put my wand away, Carl rushed to the queen's side and held her hand. He was very grateful for my help.

I snorted in disdain when I saw how nervous Carl still looked.

"It's nothing, Carl. After all, we are allies," I replied politely before turning around and walking out of the log cabin. Once I was outside, I looked up at the sky.

The sun looked the same as always, and yet, I smelled the stench of sin.

I wondered how my son was doing in heaven. After all, I was in the process of avenging him. I had a long way to go, but I was determined to see things through. I was going to get my revenge even if it cost me my life. My son's death was not going to be in vain, and those stupid werewolves must pay the price.

Carl's POV:

After August treated Jennifer with his magic, I remained by her side.

My heart became heavy with pity as I looked at her pale and delicate face. My dear Jennifer... She was my muse, and I really hoped that she could recover as quickly as possible.

But after staring at Jennifer for a while, I suddenly realized that I couldn't go on like this. We were safe for the time being, but I was unsure about many things—such as what we were going to do next. I knew nothing about where we were. What did Larry and August have planned for Jennifer?

I could not help but sneer at his foolishness. How naive this man was! I had never seen a fool who was eager to raise another man's child.

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I could only take a seat and wallow in my nervousness until August returned.

When he did, I brightened up as if I had just seen my savior. Overcoming my fear, I summoned up my courage and asked, "August, when can I bring Jennifer with me to my pack? Didn't you say that you would hand Jennifer over to me after stealing her away?"

"Oh, Corl, I know how much you want to have the queen, but you should take your time. At the moment, the only man in her heart is Anthony. What's the point of bringing her to your pack so soon?" August asked.

I was stunned for a moment, but I nodded. "You're right. I was too anxious to think straight, but what do you suggest I do?"

"Don't worry. Lorry and I will use our magic to make her fall in love with you," August answered as he sat down on a chair and poured himself a cup of tea. "Stop worrying, Corl. Those werewolves can't find us now. They are the ones who should be worried. You can calm down. Let's wait for Lorry out here. He is clearly busy making out with his lover."

After what August said, I had no choice but to wait.

"Sit down and have some tea. It's made from chrysanthemum flowers that I dried myself. It tastes good," August offered.

"Oh, thank you, but I'm not thirsty." As I spoke, I walked over Lorry's room and stood at the door. I wanted to knock on it, but I was afraid that Lorry would get angry at me so I gave up on that idea.

I glumly walked back to the living room, sat down on the sofa, and watched Jennifer as she slept. I felt a little uneasy. The current situation seemed different from what we had agreed on in the beginning. Lorry never told me that August was also involved in the plan.

Damn it! What should I do if they decide to bond together and betray me?

I remained seated on the couch, but my anxiety continued to rise. I had no other choice but to pray that Lorry would not change his mind in the meantime.

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