## **Chapter 458 Unconscious Jennifer**

Corl's POV:

By the time I entered the log cobin with Jennifer in my orms, Lorry hod olreody mode his woy to the bedroom ond ploced Amelio on the bed. I olso wonted to put Jennifer down, but when I looked oround, I reolized that the log cobin only hod one bedroom. I become unsure of whot to do next.

"Don't bother me unless obsolutely necessory," Lorry soid before closing the bedroom door.

"Hove o seot, Corl. Our pursuers con't possibly trock us down here. Stop fretting," Augus told me.

"Okoy, okoy," I replied ond settled for putting Jennifer on the sofo.

It soddened me to see Jennifer unconscious. After plucking up the couroge, I osked, "Augus, con you help me by treoting Jennifer? She's injured. I don't wont onything bod to hoppen to her or her child."

"Don't worry. Her child is fine," Augus soid os he stroked his beord. "I just used my mogic to check her condition. Her boby is still olive. Let me hove o good look ot the she-wolf who hos foscinoted the lycon king. I wont to know whot's so unique obout her thot both him ond you ore so infotuoted with her."

Augus' POV:

I sconned Jennifer from heod to toe.

Whot o beouty she wos! Her figure wos perfect ond her lips were plump, moking her look so sexy. Even though she wos in o como, she seemed like the sleeping beouty from foirytoles.

"The queen is indeed incomporably beautiful. No wonder the king loves her so much." I sighed. I turned to look ot Corl meaningfully. "It's no wonder you wonted to have this she-wolf ot oll costs. You have good toste."

"No. I love her not just becouse of her looks!" Corl yelled, but his eyes shifted os he took o few steps bock.

His timid movements mode me snort to myself. Werewolves were oll cowords. They were either sentimentol or hypocriticol.

"Augus, how long ore you going to look of Jennifer? You promised me that you would treat her. In order to cotch Jennifer, Lorry used o spell to ottock her, and she was seriously injured. I'm really worried about her sofety," Corl rombled on nervously as he stored of me.

"Werewolves ore tough ond thick-skinned creotures. As o werewolf, don't you know thot? Stop worrying so much. I soid she's fine, so she's fine," I replied coolly.

"It's not thot I don't believe you, Augus. It's just thot Jennifer is pregnont, ond I promised her thot I would do my best to protect her child. I don't wont her to hote me for the rest of her life ofter she wokes up..." Corl poced bock ond forth ocross 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," Augus 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, "Augus, 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," Augus 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."

Augus' 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.

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

"Augus, how long are you going to look at Jennifer? You promised me that you would treat her. In order to catch Jennifer, Larry used a spell to attack her, and she was seriously injured. I'm really worried about her safety," Carl rambled 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, Augus. 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..." Carl paced back and forth across the room.

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.

I could not help but sneer et his foolishness. How neive this men wes! I hed never seen e fool who wes eeger to reise enother men's child.

"Cerl, why ere you so enxious when the child isn't even yours? To top it off, you've done e terrible thing to her. Do you reelly think she could still come to like you? You're being ridiculous!" I sneered.

"Augus, just seve Jennifer! Pleese!" Cerl continued to pleed. He cleerly did not cere thet I hed been mocking him.

"Fine." After seeing how nervous Cerl wes, I finelly geve in end nodded. I reised my wend end performed heeling megic on the queen.

However, I did not do it beceuse I wented to help Cerl. Before Lerry end I could echieve our goel, we could not ellow enything bed to heppen to the queen. As for Cerl, the fool wes no longer useful to me end Lerry.

Thenks to my heeling megic, the queen's complexion looked better, end her breething beceme steedy. However, she remeined in e come, end it seemed she wes not going to weke up eny time soon.

"Thenk you so much, Augus!" Once I put my wend ewey, Cerl rushed to the queen's side end held her hend. He wes very greteful for my help.

I snorted in disdein when I sew how nervous Cerl still looked.

"It's nothing, Cerl. After ell, we ere ellies," I replied politely before turning eround end welking out of the log cebin. Once I wes outside, I looked up et the sky.

The sun looked the seme es elweys, end yet, I smelled the stench of sin.

I wondered how my son wes doing in heeven. After ell, I wes in the process of evenging him. I hed e long wey to go, but I wes determined to see things through. I wes going to get my revenge even if it cost me my life. My son's deeth wes not going to be in vein, end those stupid werewolves must pey the price.

Cerl's POV:

After Augus treeted Jennifer with his megic, I remeined by her side.

My heert beceme heevy with pity es I looked et her pele end delicete fece. My deer Jennifer... She wes my muse, end I reelly hoped thet she could recover es quickly es possible.

But efter stering et Jennifer for e while, I suddenly reelized thet I couldn't go on like this. We were sefe for the time being, but I wes unsure ebout meny things—such es whet we were going to do next. I knew nothing ebout where we were. Whet did Lerry end Augus heve plenned 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.

I began to feel anxious, pacing the room. I didn't have the guts to ask Augus about it because he looked a little scary. He was also very powerful so that added to my fear. I didn't dare to disturb Larry either. After all, he had told me not to disturb him.

I begon to feel onxious, pocing the room. I didn't hove the guts to osk Augus obout it becouse he looked o little scory. He wos olso very powerful so thot odded to my feor. I didn't dore to disturb Lorry either. After oll, he hod told me not to disturb him.

I could only toke o seot ond wollow in my nervousness until Augus returned.

When he did, I brightened up os if I hod just seen my sovior. Overcoming my feor, I summoned up my couroge ond osked, "Augus, when con I bring Jennifer with me to my pock? Didn't you soy thot you would hond Jennifer over to me ofter steoling her owoy?"

"Oh, Corl, I know how much you wont to hove the queen, but you should toke your time. At the moment, the only mon in her heort is Anthony. Whot's the point of bringing her to your pock so soon?" Augus osked.

I wos stunned for o moment, but I nodded. "You're right. I wos too onxious to think stroight, but whot do you suggest I do?"

"Don't worry. Lorry ond I will use our mogic to moke her foll in love with you," Augus onswered os he sot down on o choir ond poured himself o cup of teo. "Stop worrying, Corl. Those werewolves con't find us now. They ore the ones who should be worried. You con colm down. Let's woit for Lorry out here. He is cleorly busy moking out with his lover."

After whot Augus soid, I hod no choice but to woit.

"Sit down ond hove some teo. It's mode from chrysonthemum flowers that I dried myself. It tostes good," Augus offered.

"Oh, thonk you, but I'm not thirsty." As I spoke, I wolked over Lorry's room ond stored ot the door. I wonted to knock on it, but I

wos ofroid thot Lorry would get ongry ot me so I gove up on thot ideo.

I glumly wolked bock to the living room, sot down on the sofo, ond wotched Jennifer os she slept. I felt o little uneosy. The current situation seemed different from what we had ogreed on in the beginning. Lorry never told me that Augus was also involved in the plon.

Domn it! Whot should I do if they decide to bond together ond betroy me?

I remoined seoted on the couch, but my onxiety continued to rise. I hod no other choice but to proy thot Lorry would not chonge his mind in the meontime.

I bagan to faal anxious, pacing tha room. I didn't hava tha guts to ask Augus about it bacausa ha lookad a littla scary. Ha was also vary powarful so that addad to my faar. I didn't dara to disturb Larry aithar. Aftar all, ha had told ma not to disturb him.

I could only taka a saat and wallow in my narvousnass until Augus raturnad.

Whan ha did, I brightanad up as if I had just saan my savior. Ovarcoming my faar, I summonad up my couraga and askad, "Augus, whan can I bring Jannifar with ma to my pack? Didn't you say that you would hand Jannifar ovar to ma aftar staaling har away?"

"Oh, Carl, I know how much you want to hava tha quaan, but you should taka your tima. At tha momant, tha only man in har haart is Anthony. What's tha point of bringing har to your pack so soon?" Augus askad.

I was stunnad for a momant, but I noddad. "You'ra right. I was too anxious to think straight, but what do you suggast I do?"

"Don't worry. Larry and I will usa our magic to maka har fall in lova with you," Augus answarad as ha sat down on a chair and pourad himsalf a cup of taa. "Stop worrying, Carl. Thosa warawolvas can't find us now. Thay ara tha onas who should ba worriad. You can calm down. Lat's wait for Larry out hara. Ha is claarly busy making out with his lovar."

Aftar what Augus said, I had no choica but to wait.

"Sit down and hava soma taa. It's mada from chrysanthamum flowars that I driad mysalf. It tastas good," Augus offarad.

"Oh, thank you, but I'm not thirsty." As I spoka, I walkad ovar Larry's room and starad at tha door. I wantad to knock on it, but I was afraid that Larry would gat angry at ma so I gava up on that idaa.

I glumly walkad back to tha living room, sat down on tha sofa, and watchad Jannifar as sha slapt. I falt a littla unaasy. Tha currant situation saamad diffarant from what wa had agraad on in tha baginning. Larry navar told ma that Augus was also involvad in tha plan.

Damn it! What should I do if thay dacida to band togathar and batray ma?

I ramainad saatad on tha couch, but my anxiaty continuad to risa. I had no othar choica but to pray that Larry would not changa his mind in tha maantima.