

Chapter 466 Jennifer's Sadness

Carl's POV:

"I don't give a damn if you can't wait any longer. I haven't transformed Jennifer yet. If you take her away now, she will hate you all her life once she finds out who you are. Didn't you want Jennifer to love you wholeheartedly?" Larry asked.

"Well, Larry, how considerate of you! Can you at least do it as soon as possible? I'm getting restless!" I begged. "Didn't you promise me that you would help me get Jennifer?"

To my surprise, Larry suddenly looked at me with a smirk. "I will help you... But things have changed, Carl. It took a lot more magic energy to capture Jennifer than I had expected. So I don't want to waste my energy."

What a bastard! Anger surged from my heart. He was blackmailing me! But when I thought of Jennifer, I swallowed my anger and asked, "Well then, Larry, how can I help you regain your energy?"

Larry seemed to be waiting for this question. "Not much. Ten million dollars should be enough!" he said with an evil glint in his eye.

What?! Ten million dollars?! He was crazy! Ten million dollars was not a small amount.

I glared at Larry murderously. He must've investigated my net worth before daring to demand such an exorbitant price. Larry saw me glaring at him, but he remained unfazed.

"Fine!" I said through gritted teeth. "Transform Jennifer as you promised, and I'll get you the money."

Unexpectedly, just then, I suddenly heard Jennifer groan on the opposite sofa.

She was waking up.

Jennifer's POV:

I didn't know how long I had been unconscious.

When I peeled my eyes open, I found myself lying in a dim room. I stared at the wooden ceiling above me in confusion. Suddenly, I remembered what had happened before I passed out, and my hands subconsciously reached for my belly.

My baby! I held my belly, worried that the child had gotten hurt.

"Jennifer, you're finally awake! I begged Augus to treat you, so you and your child are safe." A familiar masculine voice suddenly sounded in my ears.

I looked up and saw that it was indeed Carl standing in front of me.

What on earth was Carl doing here? I stared at him blankly. Suddenly, it clicked. He was the one who pretended to be Anthony!

"You crazy bastard!" I cursed relentlessly. How could my so-called "good friend" conspire against me with Larry?

"Oh, Jennifer, I knew you would hate me, but I really had no choice. Without you, my life would have no meaning," Carl took my hand and said softly. "Jennifer, please don't hate me. I just love you too much to let you go. I'd do anything to be with you!"

I looked at him in pure disbelief. "So, you were lying when you said that you found a mate?"

"I wasn't lying, Jennifer. I would never lie to you. You are my mate. I don't care what plans Moon Goddess has for me. I'll only ever love you." Carl looked at me affectionately, which made my stomach churn.

Recalling what he had said when he pretended to be Anthony, I felt sick.

"Carl, we can't be together. I have never and will never like you," I said loudly and firmly. "In fact, you only make me feel uncomfortable and scared. You're completely different from the boy I once knew."

Carl refused to give up. He grabbed my hand again and begged humbly, "Jennifer, please. If you don't at least try, how do you know you can't love me?"

I swatted his hand away in disgust. "Enough! Even if I didn't have Anthony, I would never like you! Moreover, you're ruining our relationship."

"Ha-ha!" Suddenly, peals of crazed laughter exploded from the side of the room. I whirled around and found that Larry was staring straight at me.

"Carl, you're such a loser! This she-wolf has bewitched you!" Larry laughed, raising his wand.

Because I was so busy talking to Carl, I failed to notice that Larry and Augus were also in the room. I looked at Larry nervously. He seemed much younger. Although the expression on his face was disgusting, it was undeniable that he had a handsome face.

"Well, well, well. What are you going to do to me?" I asked expressionlessly, refusing to give in to fear.

"Well, if it were up to me, I would've killed you by now. That would've dealt a heavy blow to the lycan king. But since my ally here is hopelessly in love with you, I have no choice but to keep you alive. Since you asked nicely, I'll tell you what I'm going to do with you. I'm going to use witchcraft to change your memories, and turn you into a completely different she-wolf. What do you think? Isn't that merciful?" Larry asked with a bright smile.

Seeing him so smug like this, I was so mad that my body trembled all over.

I wanted more than anything to kill him.

I bared my claws and pounced on Larry, intending to tear his mouth apart.

"Jennifer, calm down!" Carl's expression changed and he hugged me tightly. "You can't defeat Larry. Please don't torture yourself like this. Please. I don't want to see you get hurt. I'll be good to you, Jennifer. I swear, I'll treat you better than Anthony ever did!"

Anthony... At the mention of Anthony's name, I burst into tears.

Where was my Anthony? Would we ever see each other again?

Carl's POV:

My heart broke, seeing that Jennifer still resisted me.

Did she hate me that much?

When I realized that Jennifer was about to attack Larry, I quickly stopped her. I was so afraid that Jennifer would piss Larry off. If he decided to act up, even I couldn't protect her. I knew just how powerful Larry's witchcraft was. Even if she wasn't pregnant and even if she was at her peak, she might not be able to defeat Larry, who wielded a wand ruthlessly.

"Damn it!" In my arms, Jennifer stopped struggling. Instead, she started to cry.

I felt sorry for her and gently wiped her tears. "Jennifer, don't cry. I'm serious... I will be good to you. I promise."

"You don't understand, Carl. Love doesn't work that way. It isn't one-sided." Jennifer looked at me pleadingly. "Please let me go for the sake of our childhood friendship. Let me go back. I just want to be with Anthony. If he finds out that I'm missing, he'll go crazy."

Anthony, Anthony, Anthony again! That damned Anthony was not the only man in the world!

When I heard Jennifer mention the lycan king, rage surged from my heart.

I knew I couldn't compare with him, but this was no reason for me to let go of my beloved Jennifer.

Besides, now that things had come to this point, there was no turning back.

