

Chapter 473 Jennifer Woke Up

Jennifer's POV:

When I peeled my eyes open, I felt dizzy.

Staring blankly at the ceiling above me, I felt that something was off. Where was I? Bits and pieces of my memory came to me. I was trying to escape, and then... What was going on?

I struggled to sit up and pressed my fingers against my throbbing temple. My mind was a complete mess, as though my memories were all jumbled up. My brother and I had just escaped from our pack, but not long after, we were separated and lost contact with each other. But later, I was saved by a young man. He helped me. We got along with each other all the time and spent a lot of time together. But strangely, I couldn't remember the young man's face, nor could I remember his name.

"Jennifer!" Suddenly, I heard a gentle voice call my name.

Stunned, I turned around and found a handsome man standing next to my bed. He looked familiar.

"Who are you?! You look a little familiar. Have we met?" I looked him up and down in surprise.

"Jennifer, it's me—Carl!" The man looked at me and gently tucked a strand of stray hair behind my ear intimately.

I stiffened.

Carl... My childhood playmate? But shouldn't he be my age? Why did he look so strong and tall, and... old?

"Carl? I remember you, but why are you so old? And where am I? Why am I here?" I fired questions at Carl one after another.

Carl looked at me, bewildered. "Do I look old?"

"Yes. You look like you're in your twenties," I answered seriously.

"Oh, Jennifer, we're the same age!" Carl couldn't help but chuckle. "If you don't believe me, go look at yourself in the mirror."

"What're you talking about?" I was growing more and more confused. "What on earth happened? I feel like I'm still a teenager. Am I really that old?"

As I spoke, I jumped out of bed and rushed to a small mirror in the room. "Oh my God! I...I'm old!"

The she-wolf in the mirror looked like she was also in her twenties.

"Oh, Jennifer, so much has happened." Carl looked at me warily. It looked as though he was conflicted. "Honey, what can you remember?"

"I...I remember me and my brother being hunted down. We were on the run, then we were separated and lost contact with each other. Later, I met someone. He was very powerful. He saved me. And... we fell in love... But I can't seem to remember his name and what he looked like." I couldn't help but feel shy when I talked about this mysterious man. My face flushed slightly.

Carl's POV:

I carefully observed Jennifer's reaction to my question.

After all, I was worried that something went wrong with Larry's black magic. If Jennifer still remembered Anthony, what was I going to do? She'd hate me for taking away from Anthony. It'd be impossible for her to fall in love with me then.

Fortunately, Jennifer's reaction was a relief. It seemed that she had really forgotten about Anthony, among other things. In fact, she only remembered her childhood. She said that she remembered running away with her brother and later met a young man, but she didn't remember his what he looked like. It seemed that Larry not only erased her memories, but he also changed them.

I knew what had happened to Jennifer after she escaped from our pack. She had once told me all about it. Back then, she had fled to a small pack and was adopted by the pack as a slave. Later, Anthony personally selected her to train on Marge Island. Little by little, she fell in love with Anthony and eventually became the queen. Now, she didn't remember any of these things. Larry's black magic was really amazing!

The most interesting thing was that Jennifer thought that she had met a young man after she fled. I could easily lie to Jennifer and say that the young man she had met was, in fact, me.

This was perfect!

I nearly lost my composure to my excitement. "Dear Jennifer, I'm the man you're talking about. Truth be told, I didn't expect we would meet again. I fell for you the second I met you. When I found out that you were exiled, I planned to help you out any way I could. So, together, we established a new pack—the White Lily Pack. I'm the Alpha now. I wanted to officially appoint you as my Luna." As I spoke, I raised my hand to stroke Jennifer's rounded belly and reminded her, "You are pregnant now. After you give birth to the baby, we will officially get married. I just know you'll look beautiful in your wedding dress."

Jennifer's eyes went as wide as saucers.

"Oh, my God!" She looked down at her belly in shock. "What?! Why am I suddenly pregnant?"

Seeing Jennifer's bewildered look, I couldn't help but chuckle. She was so cute.

"Jennifer, you still remember that we were childhood friends, don't you?" I gently pulled Jennifer to sit on the sofa and looked at her affectionately. "At the time, I always followed you around and asked you to protect me. Now, I finally have the chance to protect you. Jennifer, you are the light of my life, giving me warmth despite the cold winter wind."

Jennifer looked at me. There was no love in her eyes, but there was no hatred either. She was the new Jennifer—and she was mine now.

I couldn't help but think of our past. I was a weak little boy. It was Jennifer who protected me time and time again. Her smile was so sweet, which warmed my heart. Even as a young child, I had imagined thousands of times that we would get married, and now, my dreams were about to become a reality.

"That's so sweet, Carl," Jennifer said in a clear voice. "I believe you. And thank you for saving me. But where's my brother? How's the Rainbow Pack doing now?"

I had predicted this, so I had just made up answers on the spot. I touched her hair and explained, "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I haven't found your brother yet, but I've helped you get rid of that devil, Arthur. Now, the Rainbow Pack is peaceful. But you told me that you were willing to live with me in the White Lily Pack, so I brought you here."

As soon as I finished, I looked at Jennifer nervously, hoping that she would completely believe me.

Jennifer's POV:

When the strange man in front of me said he was Carl, I was shocked. But when I looked at him carefully, I found that he did look like the boy from my childhood. No wonder I thought he looked familiar just now. At first, I didn't believe what he said completely, because my memories were just too blurry.

But when I remembered the boy who always followed me and looked at me with gentle and shy eyes, it slowly made sense to me. That little boy had grown into a strong, handsome man, so I wasn't surprised that I had fallen in love with him. More importantly, Carl wouldn't lie to me.

Hearing Carl's explanation just now, I felt both disappointed and grateful. Arthur was finally dead. That was good news.

"Carl, why are my memories so blurry? And my face seems to be completely different from what I remember..." These questions were what I was most concerned about.

There was no doubt about Carl's loving gaze. I could tell that he really cared about me just from the way he looked at me. I didn't expect that my former playmate would have become my mate now. The shy boy from my past was so different now.

But, if I were being honest, I still couldn't accept what Carl said about us becoming lovers.

Because I couldn't remember things clearly. Everything was just too strange. Although the facts were laid out in front of me, I still felt off when I looked at him. Had we really become lovers and even had a child?

I touched my swollen belly subconsciously. It was just too incredible for me to believe. How could I be pregnant as soon as I woke up?

"Oh, honey, I'm sorry. You got into a car accident and lost a lot of your memories." Carl took my hand and kissed it. "You were seriously injured and the doctor told me you weren't going to make it. I was ready to die with you. But you pulled through and survived, God bless you. Alas, not only did you lose your memories, but also your face. I hired the best doctor to fix up your face. Honey, do you think you can accept it?"

Carl's explanation surprised me even more. What?! Car accident? Plastic surgery?

My mind was whirling. What Carl said was so weird. I couldn't remember any of it. But the more I thought about it, the more plausible it felt. After all, there seemed to be no other explanation for everything. But, God, it was so unacceptable.