

Chapter 474 Confusion

Carl's POV:

Jennifer stared at me with her big, clear eyes, which made my heart race anxiously.

Every time she asked me a question, my stomach would do somersaults. I was so scared I'd say something wrong or lie inconsistently, causing Jennifer to doubt me.

For a long while, Jennifer didn't say anything. She just touched her face in disbelief as she sat next to me, staring into space blankly.

"This is crazy!" Jennifer murmured. "I feel like I'm still a child, but I'm actually about to give birth to one."

"Don't worry, Jennifer. I'll always be with you, every step of the way," I reached for her hand and comforted her gently.

"Carl, what do you think giving birth is like? Will it hurt?" Jennifer looked at me innocently.

"I don't know. I'm a man after all." I didn't know whether to cry or to laugh. I touched stroked Jennifer's hair and said, "But I will hire the best doctors for you. They should be able to help you give birth to the baby with the least pain possible, okay?"

"Okay." Jennifer nodded. Suddenly, she shouted, "I'm hungry! I want to eat strawberry cake." She looked at me expectantly.

I was overjoyed. I couldn't believe she was requesting something of me. "Oh, I'll buy it for you right away, but you're still very weak. You need to get some more rest."

Of course, I couldn't expose Jennifer to the world yet. I needed to figure out a way to conceal her identity perfectly.

"But I'm not sleepy," Jennifer said, sticking out her lower lip in defiance. The way she talked and acted was exactly like that of a little girl. How cute!

"Even if you're not sleepy, try to take a nap at least, honey." I bit my lip, trying my best to sound natural when I called her honey. After all, Jennifer was my lover now.

"Okay, fine. But you have to sing me a lullaby." Jennifer got in bed, pulled up the quilt, and smiled at me playfully. "Since I have to learn how to be a mother, teach me how to sing a lullaby first."

I stared at Jennifer, stunned, and suddenly tears welled up in my eyes.

Jennifer had no idea that I had been imagining such a scene for as long as I could remember. For me, seeing Jennifer smile back at me was more than enough to make me happy. I didn't mind if she acted like a spoiled child in front of me. I just wanted her to rely on me for the rest of our days. The truth was, I didn't dare to expect anything more than that.

In the past, I always wished she would look at me.

But she had always ignored me.

In order to match her status, I worked hard. Because of Jennifer, I had no room for anyone else in my heart. However, all these years, my love was futile. She never loved me back, so whatever I did for her was wrong in her eyes. But I still couldn't help but imagine the possibility of us being together. Maybe, just maybe she could also fall in love with me. Years later, it turned out that I was too late and had missed her, as she was betrothed to another.

Now, I would correct the universe's mistake, even if my means were despicable. God wouldn't forgive me, but I didn't need God's forgiveness. Even if it meant I'd go to hell, I still wanted Jennifer to be mine.

While I was humming a lullaby to her, Jennifer closed her eyes. Her eyelashes fluttered like the wings of a butterfly, and she gradually fell asleep. I lowered my voice gradually and looked at Jennifer's sleeping face gently, feeling inexplicably content.

My eyes started to wander over her body. I wanted to imprint every inch of her skin onto my mind. Just then, my eyes landed on a small mark on Jennifer's body.

I was so scared that I immediately stood upright and got a closer look at it. Sure enough, it was Anthony's mark. Oh, God! What should I do? At a loss, I hurried out of the room and dialed Larry's number.

He was the one who said that I could call him if I encountered any problems, and this was a major problem. If anyone could remove the mark on Jennifer's body, it'd be Larry.

Larry's POV:

After Carl left, I left Augus' residence and bought the uninhabited island I had been talking about with my savings. Then, I took Amelia to live with me on the island.

I used magic to restrain Amelia's movements. We flew to the island via a private plane. As the little plane made its way across the sky, I looked at the scenery outside. I felt relaxed and happy. "Honey, the island I've bought is beautiful!"

But Amelia didn't say anything. She just lowered her head in silence.

I didn't care. Why should I? She was my property now. It didn't matter if she hated me or not, her body was mine.

Soon, the plane landed on our island. I took Amelia's hand and we walked around. The island was beautiful, with green trees and lush plants. It was the perfect place for us to live.

"Honey, what do you think? This'll be our nest of love. No one can disturb us now!" As I spoke, I whipped out my wand happily, excited to build our dream house with magic.

"I've been studying a lot of new spells. I can build a new house in just half a day—a big villa!" I was itching to start building our house. "Honey, do you want a villa with two bathrooms or just one?"

"Do whatever you want," Amelia replied flatly. "You can even build a bathroom in every room."

"Oh, that's a great idea!" I nodded with approval.

I waved my wand and started the villa's construction. As promised, a brand new villa appeared in front of us midday. Although it wasn't perfect yet, it already looked very magnificent.

"Come on, honey. Let's check it out. Oh, and don't try to escape. It's useless. I've cast the shackle spell on you." Despite my threatening words, I smiled at her brightly.

But before Amelia could say anything, my phone suddenly started to ring. Glancing at the caller ID, I found that it was Carl calling.

"All right. You can go in first. I have to take this." I waved my hand at her dismissively and walked far away to answer the phone. "What the fuck, Carl? Don't you dare tell me something trivial."

"Oh, no, Larry! Jennifer still has that mark left by Anthony on her body. What should I do? If Jennifer finds it, she will suspect that I'm lying!" Carl whined anxiously.

"Oh, relax. It's no big deal." I rolled my eyes in aggravation. "It's an easy fix. I'll just send you a bottle of magic liquid some other day. Apply it on her mark, and the mark will become invisible. No one will be able to see it."

"Oh, that's wonderful!" As expected, Carl breathed a sigh of relief and expressed his thanks to me. "You're awesome, Larry!"

"Well, if there is nothing else, I'm hanging up," I said impatiently.

"Wait, Larry. There's one more thing I want to ask about you," Carl said hurriedly. "It seems that Jennifer hasn't fallen in love with me yet. Why is that, Larry?"

"I've fucking erased Anthony from her memories. Whether she falls in love with you or not will be up to you!" I cursed him angrily. "You idiot, do you really need me to teach you everything? Are you so stupid that you don't know how to make that bitch fall in love with you?" "Oh...

I see..." Carl said apologetically. "I...I was just asking."

"Bye!" I didn't want to spend another second on the phone with this loser and hung up the phone.

I really hoped that was the last call I'd hear from Carl. Shaking my head angrily, I turned around to enter the house. But, to my surprise, I found Amelia standing behind me and looking at me in shock.

