

Chapter 482 Childhood Playmate

Jennifer's POV:

Honestly, I was really annoyed. How many people on this planet had experienced a similar adventure? How many people woke up to a completely changed, bizarre world?

One day, I woke up and not only was I several years older than I remembered, I also had a fiancée and was pregnant with his child. Oh, my God! How was this possible? I still couldn't believe it. Everything just felt too strange. Every morning, I woke up wondering if I was dreaming.

Carl treated me well, but in my eyes, he'd always be the timid little boy who followed me around when we were kids. How on earth did he become my husband in the twinkling of an eye?

These days, I had been trying my best to adapt to life in the White Lily Pack. Carl cared about me very much was very good to me, always worried that I was having trouble adjusting. He personally woke me up every morning and sent me a message me every half an hour. He wished he could be with me twenty-four hours a day.

He must've loved me very much, right? So, gradually, I believed what Carl said to me. I was his wife and I was carrying his baby. I had gotten into a car accident, gotten plastic surgery, and lost my memories. That was why I didn't remember my past with Carl.

But even if logic dictated that I was his wife, I still couldn't bring myself to accept that role. I really couldn't see Carl as anything other than that timid little boy. Now, he looked so different from before, but I really couldn't get used to it.

"I'm sorry, Carl. I know you treat me really well, but I'm still not used to everything yet..." I looked at Carl guiltily. "I'm pregnant with your child, but I... Alas, I don't know why, but I can't fully wrap my head around it!"

As soon as I finished speaking, I gnawed my lower lip and looked at Carl nervously, worried I might've offended him.

"It's okay. I completely understand. Take your time. I'll wait for you, honey." Despite my straightforwardness, Carl was still affectionate. He reached out and touched my belly gently. "After all, you're my wife. I'll never fall in love with another girl."

His words touched me. "Carl... But it might take a really long time. I feel sorry for you."

"Don't worry about me. I love you. You're worth waiting for." Carl touched my cheek. "You are my soul, Jennifer. Without you, my life is meaningless."

Carl's confession of love made my heart ache. I looked at him, touched, and couldn't help but open my arms to give him a hug. "I'm sorry, Carl. I'm really sorry."

"Honey, don't put too much pressure on yourself. Let's have breakfast. What do you want to eat today? I'll cook for you myself. Do you want foie gras, toasted bread, or lamb chop?"

I shook my head. "I'm not hungry. I'm going out for a walk, okay?"

"Oh, no, honey—you can't just run around." To my surprise, Carl refused me. "You just woke up. You should eat first. Don't starve the baby."

I looked at Carl in surprise. I didn't know if I was imagining things, but it seemed he had been trying to keep me from going out these days. But I was getting bored, staying indoors for days on end.

"Why can't I go out?" I pouted unhappily.

"I'm sorry, Jennifer. I didn't mean that. It's just you were just in a car accident and had plastic surgery. You can't be exposed to the sun yet. I'm afraid that you're not ready yet for the outdoors."

"Oh, relax, Carl. I'm not that weak." I waved my hand dismissively. "Trust me. Carl, please. I've been staying in this room for days. I'm so bored. Please let me go out for a walk, okay?"

Carl looked into my pleading eyes and sighed helplessly. "Well, since you really want to, as a good husband, how can I refuse?"

"Great! Let's go now!" I was so excited.

"But I have to go with you," Carl added quickly. "I don't want you going outside alone."

At first, I was stunned, but it wasn't that bad an idea on second thought. "Okay. Let's go."

Carl's POV:

Now that the mark on Jennifer's body was hidden, I finally felt relieved.

Although Jennifer's looks and even scent had changed, I still felt uneasy, knowing that Anthony was still tirelessly searching for her. So I decided I needed to stay by Jennifer's side to prevent anything unexpected from happening. I didn't dare to let her watch TV. I was afraid that if she saw Anthony on TV, she would be reminded of her past with Anthony. I was also afraid that she would hear something she shouldn't know about.

While I was overjoyed to have her now, my days were still filled with unease and panic. But I didn't regret it. Having Jennifer was my priority.

I should've expected that she'd want to go outside sooner or later. It was unrealistic to keep an adventurous girl like Jennifer in a room at all times. Although I tried my best to dissuade her, she stubbornly insisted on going out for a walk.

Her pleading eyes were irresistible. No man would be willing to let his beloved girl down. Besides, if I kept stopping her from going out, she'd start to suspect I was hiding something.

I reached out to hold Jennifer's hand and smiled. "How about we go to the garden?"

"Okay." Jennifer smiled back at me sweetly.

It was the height of spring now, and the roses in the garden blossomed beautifully. Jennifer followed me into the garden and jumped up excitedly as soon as she saw the flowers.

"Wow, they're beautiful!"

As she spoke, Jennifer rushed to the flowers to smell them. However, she was pregnant and her movements were very clumsy. I rushed over in a hurry, afraid that she would fall.

"Watch out, Jennifer." I held her arm nervously.

"Thank you, Carl. Look! These roses are so beautiful!" Jennifer exclaimed happily.

"Oh, honey, these aren't roses!" I corrected her. Then, I reached out to pluck a pink flower and put it behind Jennifer's ear. "Honey, you look even more beautiful than these flowers."

Intoxicated by her beauty, I couldn't stop myself from lowering my head to kiss her.

However, Jennifer turned her head away abruptly, avoiding my kiss.

"Carl, don't pick the flowers," Jennifer said in an innocent tone. "They look best on the branches."

I stared at Jennifer, sulking from my failed kiss. "You're right."

But even if Jennifer asked me to destroy the world, I would've agreed. Ah, was this love? The flames of love burned my reason to ashes. I just wanted to be with her forever.