

Chapter 483 Refuse To Kiss

Jennifer's POV:

The garden was beautiful with colorful flowers in full bloom. I felt relaxed and comfortable here.

Although I felt as though my life was turned upside down all of a sudden, I could still smell the fragrance of the flowers, hear the birds singing, and feel the warm sunshine on my skin. Oh, to be alive! Happiness was ever elusive. I had to cherish every new day with vigor.

The flowers were so stunning. The buds were like small, colored pearls, which delighted me. What a beautiful world!

But just as I was marveling at a pretty pink flower, I suddenly felt a pair of hands slip around my waist. I was so startled that my body went stiff, even though I knew that it was just Carl. Although I felt uncomfortable, I didn't dare to push him away. He had been nothing but good to me. Although I couldn't fall in love with him yet, I didn't want to be too cruel to him.

But to my surprise, Carl's embrace only tightened. He lowered his head, closed his eyes, and leaned towards me, as if he wanted to kiss me.

Oh, my God! I wasn't ready yet!

"No!" I shrieked and shoved Carl away from me. "Stop!"

I had let my instincts take over just then. Carl looked at me, stunned, which made me feel incredibly guilty. I knew I was his wife now, but his love almost repulsed me.

"I'm sorry, Carl. I...I didn't mean to do that. It's just that I can't...I don't feel that comfortable with you yet," I stammered awkwardly. "After all, I don't remember falling in love with you."

"Oh, honey, don't apologize. I understand. I understand you completely," Carl said gently. He didn't get angry. Instead, he looked at me with a smile. "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I shouldn't have acted too quickly."

"No, it's my fault. I shouldn't be treating you like this. It's just, I don't remember what happened between us. I really don't know when I'll be able to accept you. I feel guilty, making you wait for me," I said uneasily, lowering my gaze.

"Jennifer, you're too cute. Don't worry. I'll wait for you. I can wait for you all my life." Carl looked at me tenderly.

Seeing Carl like this, I felt very sad, but at the same time, I made up my mind to recover as soon as possible. If I had fallen in love with Carl once before, I could fall in love with him again. I refused to let any obstacles get in the way of our happiness. Losing my memories couldn't change me completely.

Just then, I suddenly felt a small kick in my belly. Panic-stricken, I immediately covered my belly and shouted, "Carl, the baby is kicking! Is it time to give birth?"

Carl couldn't help but burst into laughter. "Jennifer, the baby's not due yet. We still have some time before then. It was probably just kicking on a whim."

Hearing this, I breathed a sigh of relief. I gingerly touched my belly, which was as big as a watermelon, and felt a surge of love in my heart for this child. No matter what, this was my baby. Although I didn't feel ready to become a mother, I was determined to do my best.

I began to picture what it'd be like after the baby was born. I would love it unconditionally and do everything in my power to make it happy. While I wanted a girl, a boy would also be cute.

With Carl's help, we continued to walk around the garden. Soon, I felt tired. "Let's go back," I suggested.

Carl nodded and led the way.

On our way back, we ran into a group of she-wolves dressed like maids. They were obviously surprised to see Carl and me. While they bowed to Carl, they whispered to each other in low voices. "Who's the pregnant girl? I've never seen her before."

I had good hearing. Although the maid's voice was very soft, I could still hear her words clearly. I was confused. If I was Carl's future Luna, why didn't they know me?

"Quit talking nonsense! This is my future Luna, Aurora!" Carl frowned and scolded the maid angrily. "Aurora is the love of my life!"

Carl's POV:

Things were going well until we ran into outsiders.

Hearing the maids whispering, I was so angry that I gritted my teeth. Why did they have to talk so much? How dare they talk nonsense right in front of me? It seemed that I was too lenient with them. I should've sewn their mouths shut.

Glancing at Jennifer, I could tell that she was surprised and dubious. I was alarmed, but I tried to remain calm on the surface. "Well, what're you waiting for? Get back to work!" I shouted at the maids.

The maids immediately lowered their heads and answered in unison, "Yes, Alpha Carl."

Then, they scurried off like mice. As I watched them go, I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Jennifer, let's go back home. This isn't a great place to talk." I tried to give Jennifer my most calm, most reassuring smile ever.

Jennifer looked at me and seemed to want to say something, but on second thought, she simply nodded obediently. "Okay."

I took Jennifer back to the room. As soon as we got there, Jennifer whirled around and looked at me with wide eyes. "Carl, why did you call me Aurora?"

"Aurora is your fake name, honey," I sighed and pretended to be sad while recalling the past. "When you escaped from the Rainbow Pack, you were hunted down, so you had to come up with a fake name."

"I see...But why don't those maids know me? Haven't they seen me before?" Jennifer asked, narrowing her eyes slightly. "Don't they know that I had a plastic surgery?"

Cold beads of sweat formed on my forehead. Jennifer was a smart girl. I doubted she'd fall for ordinary lies.

"To be honest, I haven't informed the public about you, honey. I was afraid that someone would recognize you, but now that you've completely changed your face, I think things will be better. No one will be able to recognize you as the daughter of the Rainbow Pack's former Alpha. So I have been planning to reveal your identity to the public, but under your fake name—Aurora." I sat next to Jennifer on the bed and explained things to her gently.

"Oh, I see!" Jennifer patted her forehead and seemed to be relieved. "That makes sense. Carl, thank you for protecting me."

"Of course, Jennifer. I'm your fiance. That's what I should do. Anyway, get some rest. There's something I need to deal with. I'll be back soon." I stroked Jennifer's hair affectionately.

Jennifer nodded. "Okay."