Chapter 484 Tremendous Changes

Carl's POV:

The second I closed the door behind me, I immediately called my most trusted attendant.

"Call all the maids and attendants here right now. I have something to tell them."

Soon, all the servants who worked in the White Lily House gathered in the yard. They all lowered their heads to greet me with respect.

"What can we do for you, Alpha Carl?"

I glanced around the crowd with a straight face and cleared my throat. "I have an important announcement to make. I have found my mate. And I'm going to marry her. Her name is Aurora. She is a kind and innocent girl. She has just come to our pack and she's pregnant with my child. I plan to officially appoint her as my Luna after she gives birth."

Almost immediately, the servants started whispering.

"Oh, my God! How sudden!"

"But we finally have Luna! That's a good thing, right?"

I signaled to them to quiet down. "Anyway, Aurora will be the hostess of the White Lily House from now on. No one can disrespect her. Don't ask her anything. She is none of your business. You just need to remember that she is my future Luna. If anyone is disrespectful to Aurora, don't blame me for being rude."

After I finished speaking, I stared at the servants and observed their expressions. Fortunately, they didn't seem to have any objections. They just lowered their heads meekly.

Seeing this, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Now, Jennifer's presence here was no longer risky.

Jennifer's POV:

Carl's explanation alleviated my mounting anxiety. What he said made sense. Using a fake name to elude Arthur's clutches seemed more than reasonable.

But knowing this made me feel sad again. Who was I, really? I lost my memories, appearance, and even name. I was changing into another she-wolf completely, which made me feel off. What should I do?

I couldn't keep indulging in remorse like this.

Sitting in bed alone and lost in my own thoughts, I felt depressed.

"Jennifer..." Suddenly, I heard a voice.

"Who's there?" I was so startled that I nearly screamed. I looked around vigilantly but there was no one else in the room.

"Jennifer, don't worry. It's just me, your wolf, Eva," the voice continued, gentle but powerful.

"You're... my wolf?" I asked hesitantly.

Well, I was an adult now. I should've received my wolf some time ago.

"Eva, it's you! Wow! I have my own wolf now!" I shouted excitedly.

"Jennifer, calm down first." Eva's voice grew even more firm.

"Okay. Eva, do you remember what happened in the past?" I asked nervously.

"Eva, the truth is, I can't accept the fact that I'm supposed to be in love with Carl," I said after hesitating for a long time. Eva was

"I'm sorry, but no. Jennifer, we share the same memories," Eva said. "But don't be discouraged. I believe everything will be okay."

my wolf. I could trust it, so I decided to finally tell it the truth.

I didn't know why, but I simply didn't have special feelings for Carl. I just didn't love him. I could treat him as my good friend, but

I couldn't see him as my love. Could I have lost my love for him along with my memories?

"Don't be scared. That's to be expected." Eva comforted me gently. "Even if you did love him before, you can always break up

with him if you really can't bring yourself to love him again. The truth is, Jennifer, I have a strange feeling that Carl isn't telling you everything."

"How's that possible? Why would he lie to me? How would you explain the changes that have happened to me?" I asked Eva point-blank.

What?! Eva's words hit me like a bombshell. Carl was lying to me?

"I don't know, but my instinct tells me that I don't like Carl's scent," Eva answered as a matter of fact.

Speaking of the devil, Carl came back.

"Hey, Jennifer, it's time for breakfast! The maids have prepared a hearty meal. Remember, don't starve the baby," Carl said with a gentle smile.

"Okay, I'll be careful," I replied cautiously. Eva was my wolf. There was no reason for me not to believe it.

Carl seemed to be stunned, but he didn't say anything. He just smiled stiffly and led me all the way to the dining hall of the White

"Okay. I'm a little hungry anyway." Forcing a smile, I stood up from the bed and followed Carl out. But thinking about Eva's

"Aurora, welcome." When I entered the dining hall, the maids looked obviously shocked to see me. But then they quickly bowed their heads and greeted me.

undergone tremendous changes.

"What's the matter, honey?" Carl gently held my hand and asked with concern. "If you want anything, just tell me. I'll ask them to

I, too, was stunned. I had never been treated like this before. Ever since my father died and Arthur became Alpha, my life had

I shook my head adamantly. "No. Nothing. Everything's good."

The table was already full of delicious-looking food, so Carl and I sat down and began to eat. The food turned out to be as good as it looked. It was evident that Carl only wanted the best for me. He picked up some food and put it on my plate, asking me how I found the food.

Lily House. I felt terribly guilty, but there was nothing I could do.

But I was still absent-minded during the meal. In order to deal with Carl, I forced myself to cheer up.

When would this agonizing routine come to an end? Couldn't I regain my memories as soon as possible?

Anthony's POV:

It was dinner time, but I was still in no mood to eat.

prepare it."

warning, I avoided holding his hand.

Jennifer, my love... Where was she now? Was Larry still torturing her? What would I do if he killed her? The mere thought of

from Jennifer left me broken. I couldn't eat nor sleep well.

Jennifer getting hurt broke my heart into a million pieces.

Sitting alone in my room, I stared at the ring Jennifer had left. All I could think about was Jennifer.

dug into my palm.

I spent my days missing Jennifer, looking at her belongings in a daze. I knew I needed to pull myself together, but being apart

"Jennifer, I miss you so much..." I sat on the bed with my fingers pressed to my forehead. I was clutching the ring so tightly that it

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Mr. Jones, your dinner is ready." A maid came in with a plate of food in her hands. Noticing the untouched tray on the bedside

"Come in," I said flatly.

table, she said carefully, "Mr. Jones, you haven't even had lunch yet. Would you like to eat?"

"Take it away. I have no appetite," I refused without hesitation.

"But, Mr. Jones..." The maid was a little flustered, but she didn't leave. She held the plate in front of me and said softly, "You'd

better eat something."

"I was the one who asked her not to leave until she sees you eat with her own eyes." At this moment, the door was pushed open

"Don't you understand? I said I don't want to eat!" I snapped at her impatiently.

again. My mother strode in domineeringly. She walked to me, glaring at me.

"Anthony, why haven't you had dinner yet? Do you want me to die from anxiety?" my mother nearly shouted.