

Chapter 490 A Splitting Headache

Jennifer's POV:

"Maybe Carl just wanted to keep it safe for me," I replied lamely.

"Jennifer, I'm beginning to think Carl isn't as good as you think," Eva said gloomily.

"Eva, I'm beginning to think you just don't like him," I teased. "Forget it. Let's focus on drawing."

After observing the pearl necklace carefully, I sketched its shape and outline carefully.

"Eva, what do you think of this color?" I asked while I pointing at one of the paint tubes.

"Well, I suppose it looks good," Eva replied perfunctorily.

"Eva, do you think that my mother..." I just wanted to continue chatting, but all of a sudden, I felt a splitting headache. The pearl necklace lay in front of me. As I stared at it, some blurry scenes began to flash in my mind.

From what I could tell, it seemed that someone took away my necklace. It was an arrogant and domineering she-wolf. She wanted to take my pearl necklace away from me. Feelings of sadness and anger surged within me. Later, I could see myself running into a man who had taken the necklace back for me. He was tall and heroic... But I couldn't see his face clearly. The man was like a blur flashing past me.

I put down the brush and screamed in pain, grabbing my hair in distress.

"Eva, it feels like I've forgotten someone important. I can't seem to recall his face. But I don't think he's Carl... No!" I shrieked in desperation.

"Jennifer, calm down. Take deep breaths. If you can't figure it out now, you can think about it later," Eva advised.

I put down the brush, walked to the table, and picked up the pearl necklace. Holding it tightly in my hand, I found it difficult to breathe.

Another face vaguely appeared in my mind, but I couldn't seem to picture it clearly. But trying to recall the man physically hurt me. I felt as though my heart was being crushed by a pair of invisible hands. I wanted to shriek in pain.

What should I do? What should I do?!

"Jennifer!" Just then, Carl's voice sounded from behind me, bringing me back to my senses.

I whirled around and saw Carl rushing towards me. "You look pale. What happened?" he asked with concern.

As he spoke, he threw his arms around me in a tight embrace. "Don't be afraid. I'm here. I'm here."

But Carl's hug only made me feel worse. I pushed him away subconsciously.

Carl's POV:

As soon as I finished today's work, I rushed home excitedly. I wanted to see Jennifer as soon as possible. On my way to our room, I asked the maid to report what Jennifer had done today.

"Alpha Carl, Aurora wanted to go out for a walk earlier, but we stopped her. Later, she wanted to watch TV. When she found out that there were no news channels, she asked if we had any newspapers. We didn't give her any newspapers, as you ordered, so she asked for drawing tools. Not long after we gave her the tools, she took out a pearl necklace from the wardrobe and started drawing it," the maid reported to me.

"What?!" I exclaimed. My face turned pale with fright.

Pearl necklace? Could it be the pearl necklace I was thinking about? How the hell could Jennifer have found that necklace?

Panic overtook me. I paced back and forth anxiously. Oh, my God! Jennifer had found the pearl necklace. Would she remember what had happened in the past?

As soon as I returned to the room, I saw Jennifer holding up the pearl necklace in a daze. Her face was very pale and she was in a very bad state. I pretended to be confused and walked over to comfort her. But as soon as I put my arms around her, she pushed me away.

"Jennifer!" I was shocked, hurt, and even more perturbed.

I had found this pearl necklace with Jennifer when I took her away. Thinking it was from Anthony, I was scared that Jennifer would remember him if she saw it, so I hid it. I didn't expect her to find it so easily. If I had known it earlier, I would've gotten rid of the necklace once and for all.

"Jennifer, what's wrong? Are you feeling ill?" I tried my best to keep calm on the surface. Only then did I notice the maids hovering around us. I ordered them, "You can leave now. I need to talk with Aurora."

The maids nodded obediently and filed out of the room, leaving me alone with Jennifer.

"Jennifer, tell me, what's wrong?" I asked gently. "Now, it's just the two of us here. Talk to me. Did I do something to upset you?"

Jennifer looked at me quietly, which made me nervous. After what felt like an eternity, she asked in a low voice, "Carl, why is this necklace here?"

"What? What's wrong with the necklace?" I feigned innocent confusion.

"This necklace was left to me by my mother," Jennifer continued, which surprised me. I had thought that Anthony had given her this necklace. "It's the only thing she left to me. Why did you hide it?"

Only then did it dawn on me that this necklace meant a lot to Jennifer. All of a sudden, I felt cold sweat trickle down my back.

"Oh, no, Jennifer. It's not what you think. Before you lost your memories, you'd cry whenever you looked at this necklace. I hated seeing you cry, so I put it away, that's all!" I explained in a hurry. "I didn't mean anything else. If you wanted to see it, I would've shown it to you in a heartbeat!"

Jennifer's POV:

Hearing Carl's explanation, I calmed down slightly. It turned out that he had put the necklace away only because he was afraid that I'd cry. Carl had only done this for my own good.

Recalling how I had pushed him away just now, I felt overwhelmed with guilt. Carl clearly loved me so much. I had gone too far this time.

"I'm sorry, Carl. I...I didn't mean to push you," I apologize to Carl guiltily. "I was in a bad mood just now, because this is all my mother left me..."

"You don't have to apologize to me, Jennifer," Carl said gently. "I know. I totally understand you. Jennifer, you were always so sad when you missed your mother."

"I'm sorry. I'm just not used to hugging you, so I just pushed you away..." I explained hesitantly.

"I'm the one who should be sorry, Jennifer. I always forget that you don't remember me now. I promise I won't hug you again unless you want to, okay?" Carl looked at me affectionately. "I will respect your wishes, Jennifer."

Hearing Carl's words, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"You don't have to put away the necklace. I'm not that fragile anymore." As I spoke, I slipped the necklace in my pocket. Then, I gave him a small smile and said, "Carl, you're so weird! You don't read newspapers and the TV in your room doesn't have any news channels. Plus, you still won't let me out. I'm so bored."

"Oh, I'm sorry, Jennifer. I'll go out with you for a walk right now, if you'd like." Carl grinned and reached for my hand.

I let him hold my hand and smiled. I felt a little better.

But then he led me to the garden.

"Am I only allowed to walk in the garden, Carl?" I pouted, at a loss whether to cry or to laugh. "It's too small, Carl. Why can't I leave the White Lily Pack? No one will even recognize me as Jennifer now. I just want to have a look at the Rainbow Pack. After all, it's where I grew up."

