

Chapter 491 The Man Sent By Anthony

Jennifer's POV:

After saying that, I looked at Carl carefully to observe his reaction.

After all, I had told Eva that I would keep an eye on him in secret. If it turned out that he was really trying to restrict my freedom, then I needed to find a way to escape. I couldn't be with someone who imprisoned me, no matter how good he was to me.

"Oh, thanks for telling me, Jennifer. I've been so thoughtless!" Carl looked at me apologetically, which surprised me. "I promise I'll take you out in a few days, okay? Where do you want to go? An amusement park? Or maybe a cinema? We can go anywhere you want. But the Rainbow Pack is really far and I have a lot of work on my plate. When I'm not that busy, I'll take you there, okay?"

Hearing this, I grew excited instantly. "Yes! That'd be great!"

Carl smiled. "Jennifer, I'm sorry that I've been neglecting your feelings these days."

I smiled back at him. He stared at me dotingly, and I felt a little embarrassed. "Anyway, I..."

But before I could finish my sentence, a guard burst inside the room in a panic.

"Alpha Carl, the king has sent officers to our pack. Please go to the hall of the White Lily House as soon as possible."

Carl's POV:

When I heard the guard's report, I was scared out of my wits.

What?! Why would Anthony send his men here? Did he find out that I was the one who took Jennifer away? Was he sending his men to arrest me?

No, no, that couldn't be the case. 'Calm down, Carl,' I told myself. If he had really found out that it was me, he would've come in person. He wouldn't inform me beforehand and would've arrested me on the spot.

Anthony couldn't have found out the truth. My cooperation with Larry was very covert and I hadn't told anyone about it. Moreover, Jennifer was completely transformed into another she-wolf. No one could've recognized that she was the queen.

Thinking of this, I felt a little relieved.

"Honey, there's something I need to deal with right now. You should get some rest," I coaxed Jennifer. Although I knew that Anthony hadn't found out that Jennifer was in my hands, I didn't want his men to even catch a glimpse of the new Jennifer. I was afraid that something unexpected would happen.

"Carl, are you going to meet the king's men? May I come with you? I'm really curious! I've never seen a lycan before." To my surprise, Jennifer suddenly turned to me expectantly, her eyes bright with curiosity.

My heart almost melted when I met Jennifer's eyes, but no. I couldn't take such a risk.

"Please, Carl, let me come with you! I promise I'll stay in the background and won't disturb you!" Jennifer tugged at my hand and pouted like a spoiled child.

Her expression softened my heart. I didn't want to disappoint Jennifer, so I relented. I turned to the guard and asked, "Who exactly were sent here by the king? And what are they doing here?"

"From what I've heard, the king has sent a few attendants and royal guards here for a routine inspection," the guard replied, scratching his head. "Alpha Carl, they asked that you go there as soon as possible."

I nodded. After thinking for a while, I nodded to Jennifer. "Let's go there together."

I figured it wouldn't be a big deal since they were just here for a routine inspection. Besides, Jennifer was a completely different she-wolf now. No one would recognize her. And if I prevented her from meeting any outsiders, she'd probably begin to suspect me.

"Oh, my God! Great!" Jennifer beamed at me. "What're you waiting for? Let's go, Carl!"

Jennifer's smile was like a ray of warm sunshine that warmed my heart. I suddenly felt that it was worthwhile to take any risk if it meant seeing that smile again.

Together, we walked to the hall of White Lily House. As soon as I entered the hall, I saw a black-haired man standing in the center of the hall.

"Are you the envoy sent by Mr. Jones?" I took the initiative to step forward and greeted the man enthusiastically. "I'm Alpha Carl of the White Lily Pack."

"Good day, Alpha Carl. I'm Owen, a royal guard." Owen reached out his hand to shake mine.

"Oh, thank you so much for checking in on us. Everything is fine here now, thanks to Mr. Jones' protection," I said politely.

"Yes. Long live Mr. Jones. But I'm not here for an inspection, Alpha Carl. Mr. Jones has entrusted me with another important task. In fact, we're here to look for clues about the queen," Owen smiled and explained to me patiently.

What?! They were here to investigate the disappearance of the queen? I was so scared that my heart nearly popped out of my chest. Because the real queen was right by my side.

Jennifer's POV:

I stared at the black-haired man curiously. He looked very strong, and he was a head taller than the average werewolf.

It seemed that a lycan really is stronger than any ordinary werewolf. I could picture this Owen strangling a buffalo to death with his bare hands. This made me even more curious about the king. Who was the current king anyway?

"So I hope you'll cooperate with us. Have you ever met the queen? For your reference, here's a photo of her." As Owen spoke, he took out a photo from his pocket and handed it to Carl. "If you and the members of your pack can provide any clues, Mr. Jones will reward you handsomely."

I was shocked. What? Why was Owen showing Carl a picture of the queen? Were they looking for her? Was she missing?

I leaned over Carl's shoulder, wanting to see the she-wolf in the photo clearly. But just then, Carl's body suddenly trembled violently. It was as though he was about to faint.

I hurriedly caught him. "Oh, my God! Carl, what's wrong with you?"

"Oh, I'm sorry you had to see me like this, Aurora. I don't know why, but I felt dizzy all of a sudden," Carl said weakly.

Why would he feel so weak so suddenly? I was stunned, but I tried to comfort him. "Maybe you're just exhausted from working. I'll help you back to your room."

"Please hold on a moment, Alpha Carl. You haven't answered my question yet," Owen said and caught up to us as we turned to leave.

Although I didn't love Carl, I tried to treat him as my mate, so I firmly defended him. "Can't you see that he's tired? Ask him later."

"I'm sorry, Owen. I think I do need to rest first. But I'll have our most respected elder, Elder Burton, receive you," Carl said to Owen with an apologetic smile.

"Well, thank you for your cooperation, Alpha Carl." Owen nodded and stopped pestering Carl.

Without delaying any further, I helped Carl all the way back to his room.

"Thanks, Jennifer," Carl said to me gratefully. He sat on the sofa and patted my hand gently. "Thanks for defending me, too."

I felt a little embarrassed. "Oh, I only did what I had to do. After all, you've been so kind to me."

