

Chapter 492 Owen’s Confusion

Owen's POV:

Ever since Alpha Carl entered the hall with a she-wolf, I had been keeping my eye on her. When I arrived at the White Lily Pack, I heard news that a she-wolf had suddenly appeared by their Alpha's side. There was gossip that in the near future, the White Lily Pack would have a Luna. The future Luna looked quite young but already had a rounded belly, as though she was months into her pregnancy.

When she helped Alpha Carl back to his room, I watched them leave. To my surprise, her back looked somewhat familiar. She looked a lot like the missing queen from behind. But this she-wolf's smell and appearance were completely different from the queen's. Perhaps I was just too eager to find the queen that I had just imagined things.

"Get it together, Owen," I muttered to myself. Shaking my head, I turned around and left.

A guard had asked me to wait in the meeting room. Soon, Elder Burton arrived.

"Good day, Elder Burton," I greeted him respectfully. "I'm here in search for the queen. I believe you've heard about it, right?"

"Yes, sir. I'm here to help in any way I can," Burton said with a smile.

"Then allow me to get straight to the point. I hope you'll cooperate with me and gather all the guards and maids of the White Lily House. I intend to show them photos of the queen." I explained the situation to Burton.

"Got it. I'll do it right away. Please come with me." Burton gestured at me to follow him. "This way, please."

When we arrived at the hall, Burton summoned all the servants of the White Lily House. They all lined up in front of me and bowed respectfully to me.

"No need to be so courteous. I just want to ask you some questions on behalf of the king." As I spoke, I took out the photo of the queen from my pocket again and showed it to each and every servant in the line. "This is the queen of the Osman Kingdom. Have you seen her?"

Then, I carefully observed the expressions on each servant's face.

The hall was extraordinarily quiet. They exchanged glances without saying a word.

"Has anyone seen her?" I raised my voice and asked again.

"No, sir."

"I'm sorry, we've never seen the queen."

"I haven't seen her either."

The servants finally shook their heads in unison.

Seeing this, I was very depressed, but I still said, "Well, if you see the queen somewhere, please report it immediately. You're dismissed."

After the servants left, I said to Burton, "Please print the queen's photo and make a notice to look for her. Post the notice on every street in the White Lily Pack. Hopefully, this'll help us find her sooner."

After that, I handed him the photo I had prepared. Burton took it with both hands and nodded. "Of course, sir. We all hope to find the queen as soon as possible."

"By the way..." I suddenly recalled the pregnant she-wolf next to Carl earlier. "Do you know who the pregnant she-wolf is? She was with Alpha Carl earlier. Is she your future Luna?"

"I don't know much about Alpha Carl's private matters." Burton shook his head apologetically. "But I do know that her name is Aurora and that she's our Alpha's mate."

"I see. Thanks, Elder Burton. There are a lot of things I need to do, so I'll get going first." After hearing Burton's words, I nodded and waved at him goodbye.

"Goodbye, sir. If we heard any news about the queen, I'll contact you right away." Burton also waved at me.

'Aurora.' I kept this name in my mind and left the White Lily House without asking any more questions. Time was of the essence and I needed to go to the next pack to continue to search for the queen.

Carl's POV:

Jennifer helped me back to my room. Seeing Jennifer so concerned about me, I felt extremely touched. It seemed that there was still space in her heart for me. Great! She would fall in love with me sooner or later!

But thinking about what had happened just now, my heart began to race. Oh, my God! I nearly exposed myself in front of the king's envoy! If Jennifer saw the photo of the queen, I was doomed. She'd probably find similarities between her and the she-wolf in the photo. I really wouldn't know how to lie my way out of that situation. Fortunately, I was smart enough to pretend to be sick and distracted Jennifer just in time.

"Carl, since you don't feel well, should we get the doctor?" Jennifer asked, her forehead creased with concern.

"Oh, no need," I quickly replied. I was really moved by Jennifer's concern. "I don't think it's that serious, honey. I'm just exhausted. Don't worry. I know my own health. I just need to rest. I'll be fine tomorrow. I'm a powerful Alpha after all."

As I spoke, I grabbed Jennifer's hand and stroked it gently. "Thank you, honey."

"Oh, no problem. You are so good to me. I just did what I had to do." Embarrassed, Jennifer withdrew her hand and stood up at once. "Let me get you some water."

Jennifer scurried off hurriedly. Soon, she returned with a glass of water. "Oh, my God! Jennifer, this is the first time you've poured me water... I'm so happy!"

"What?" Jennifer looked at me innocently. "Weren't we a couple? Certainly I'd have poured you water before, right? It's not a big deal."

My whole body stiffened. Realizing that I had inadvertently spilled the beans, I quickly corrected myself. "I mean, this is the first time you've given me a glass of water after you lost your memories. Jennifer, since then, you've become much colder to me..."

Jennifer's face immediately turned red and she lowered her gaze. "Oh, I'm sorry, Carl... I...I'm just not used to it."

As she spoke, Jennifer stepped back and did everything to avoid eye contact with me.

I couldn't help but feel a little frustrated. Obviously, Jennifer still wasn't used to my advances. What did I have to do to make my beloved she-wolf accept me? How could I prove that I loved her? Should I buy her some more jewelry? More clothes?

"Carl, have you ever seen the queen in person?" Jennifer asked all of a sudden.

I was taken aback. I stammered falteringly, "Why...would you ask such a question?"

"Wasn't that man looking for the queen just now? From what I can recall, the current king's Austin, right? When did he get married? And how could the queen have disappeared?" Jennifer looked at me expectantly with her big innocent eyes.

I took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Oh, Jennifer, Austin's no longer the king of the Osman Kingdom. His younger brother has taken his place. Anyway, forget about him. It doesn't matter. I've never met the queen. Jennifer, how about we plan where to go when I take you out?"

In an effort to distract Jennifer, I immediately changed the topic.

