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## **Chapter 519 The Panic-Stricken Carl**

Jennifer's POV:

"Oh, I see! I didn't expect you to know how to cook a steak. This is great!" I said to Darwin. "I love steak too, but I don't know how to cook it."

"Aurora, you flatter me. In fact, it's quite easy to fry a steak. Besides, I only know of the most basic method to make it." Smiling, Darwin shook the steak in his hand. "Would you like to share it with me?"

Darwin was a warm-hearted man, and I admired him a lot. Perhaps, meeting a compatriot in a foreign land could make me feel like I am home.

"Thank you for the offer, but I'm not hungry right now, and I don't want to take away your food." I stuck out my tongue at him. "Where are you from, Darwin? This island is stunning! It's my first time seeing the ocean."

"Me? Well, I come from a distant place." Darwin stared at me as though there was something on my face. I found that a bit

strange, but I did not ask him about it.

"Jennifer!"

While we were talking, Carl's voice suddenly came from behind us.

Carl's POV:

What the hell!

Jennifer disappeared while I went to buy a bottle of water.

All kinds of bad thoughts clouded my mind. Was she purposely avoiding me? Did she find out about what I had done? Did she not want to be with me anymore?

'No, Jennifer wouldn't leave me,' I thought, consoling my anxious heart. I tried my best not to think too much about it. My priority at the moment was to find her as soon as possible.

I was very anxious, indeed, but I was fortunate enough to sense her scent in the air.

I followed her scent and arrived at a bay, where she was standing.

Before I could feel relieved, I saw a man standing beside her, whom I did not know of. And I was certain that he was a werewolf, because he had a very unique scent.

For some reason, I felt uneasy. In a moment of desperation, I shouted, "Jennifer!"

I wanted to get Jennifer, but the moment she turned around, the man's left hand turned into a sharp claw.

What was he doing? Terrified, I ran to her with a pale face, pulled her behind me while looking at the man vigilantly.

"What were you trying to do?"

"Carl?" Jennifer gave me a puzzled look.

"I wasn't trying to do anything, sir. I was just chatting with her," the man answered, pretending to be innocent with a helpless shrug.

"What are you doing, Carl?" Jennifer shook off my hand. "Darwin is right. We were just talking. Why did you have to overreact?"

Since she did not notice the man's claw, she obviously did not believe me. I was furious, but I couldn't really do much since I did not have any evidence against him.

'What am I supposed to do?' I really felt the urge to rip him into pieces. However, his aura was so powerful that I couldn't possibly do such a thing. I had a vague feeling that he was on the same level as Anthony. My gut told me that if I provoked him, things wouldn't end well for me.

I secretly clenched my teeth, held Jennifer's hand and said, "It's late, honey. We should go."

true that I couldn't offend him, but I could avoid him.

I didn't dare to take the risk. After all, Jennifer's identity was special, and I wanted to take her away as soon as possible. It was

"But Carl..." Jennifer seemed to want to say something more.

"Aurora, don't forget that you are my fiancee." Only after I calmed down a little did I realize that I had accidentally called her by her real name. Uneasiness filled up in my heart, and I held her hand forcefully, which was something that I rarely did.

I then walked forward with her, while keeping an eye on the man.

"Carl, you were really rude..." Jennifer complained, but I ignored it.

I made up my mind to not let him interact with her again. He seemed too dangerous.

Just when I was about to leave the bay, I looked back subconsciously, and found the man sneering at me from afar.

It was as though he was mocking my inability to stand up to him or fight him.

Jennifer's POV:

Carl was acting strange. Although I shouldn't have asked him to buy water just to avoid him for a while, I still felt really annoyed when he suddenly

showed up and interrupted my conversation with Darwin. 'What's wrong with him? Did he do it because he was jealous? But I was only talking to Darwin!

Does being Carl's fiancee mean that I don't even have the freedom to talk to others?'

I felt a little depressed and uncomfortable. It seemed like Carl thought of me as his property.

"Carl..." Since there was no one else around, I wanted to confront him about what he did.

I sullenly followed him back to the hotel.

But he interrupted me the next second.

"Jennifer, that man was trying to kill you back there!" Carl blurted out.

"What?" I asked. I almost felt like I was hearing things.

loud voice. "He was dangerous. I was just trying to protect you."

"How could that be possible?" I didn't expect Carl to say such a thing, and I honestly found his words to be quite ridiculous. Why would a nice compatriot want to kill me while we were just having a pleasant conversation? And why hadn't I seen Darwin raising

his so-called claw at me? Even if Darwin really wanted to kill me, he wouldn't be stupid enough to do it in front of Carl.

"He was going to kill you, Jennifer! He raised his claw behind you!" Waving his hands around like a madman, Carl spoke in a

I thought that Carl might have misunderstood him because he cared too much about me, so I shook my head and said, "You might have seen it wrong, Carl."

To my surprise, Carl's reaction only grew more violent. Grabbing my hands, he shouted, "Jennifer, why don't you believe me?" Why the hell would I lie to you?"

Feeling shaken, I stared at him in disbelief.

It was the first time since I woke up that Carl had raised his voice at me like this. Why was he being so fierce? It was not like I'd done anything wrong. His words and his behavior were too strange for me to accept.

I shook off Carl's hands. "Let me go! You're hurting me." "Shit, Jennifer, I'm sorry." Carl's expression changed immediately, as if he had just come out of a trance. He held my hand again and said guiltily, "I'm sorry, honey. I didn't mean to do that. I really didn't mean to yell at you. I'm just too worried about you.

Trust me. That man was really not safe to be around." He then knelt down in front of me and continued apologizing to me. "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I'm sorry. I won't yell at you anymore. I

promise, okay?" When I saw Carl apologizing desperately on his knees without any shame, my distaste for him intensified. My parents had taught me that everyone should have dignity, especially men. Hence, I always believed that men should not kneel before others so

casually.

"Jennifer, Carl looks like a useless coward!" Eva's voice rang in my mind again. "A guy like him doesn't deserve to be your mate."