Home / Werewolf / Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 521 Hot Spring Resor

Jennifer's POV:

Darwin's warning confused me, because I had no idea what black magic was.

I knew that wizards could use magic, so did that mean only wizards could use black magic? But for some reason, black magic sounded a little evil. Something felt wrong, but I wasn't sure what.

When I was at my wit's end, Carl finally came back.

"Hey, Jennifer! Are you okay? Sorry for keeping you waiting." Carl was holding a bottle of soda and a hotdog. "You must be hungry, right? Here, eat this. It'll take a while before the roasted lamb's ready."

I looked at Carl and asked bluntly, "Carl, do you know what black magic is?"

Unexpectedly, Carl's face turned pale as a ghost and he took a step back.

"What did you just say? B-Black magic? Jennifer?" Carl stammered incoherently. "I...I have no idea. How would I know?"

I raised my eyebrows in suspicion. Carl's reaction was definitely strange. Why else would he react so strongly? I just asked him a casual question. But since he clearly didn't want to tell me, I didn't press him further.

"Honey, what made you ask that?" Carl asked furtively.

I thought for a while and decided not to tell him that I had run into Darwin. Carl would definitely be unhappy if he found out, and I really didn't have the energy to deal with a worked-up Carl.

"Nothing. I just heard someone mention it at the party. I was a little curious. Forget it." I shrugged, pretending to be indifferent.

"There's something wrong with Carl!" Eva shouted in my mind. "He obviously knows what black magic is!"

Frowning slightly, I thought so too.

I secretly clenched my fists. My heart was getting more and more agitated. I didn't like being kept in the dark for so long.

Carl lied to me. He clearly knew the answer to my question but feigned ignorance. What if he was lying to me about other things, too?

My growing unrest made me even suspect that perhaps there was another reason why I had lost my memories.

"Eva, I have to go back and use my phone to find out what black magic is," I told Eva.

"Don't be silly, girl!" Eva said reproachfully. "He may be monitoring your phone. You have to prepare for the worst. Before doing anything, we have to make sure that everything will be all right first."

Again, I had to agree with Eva.

"If you want to search something, use Carl's phone," Eva suggested. "Maybe you'll find more useful clues."

I smiled at Carl, took the drink and hotdog from his hands and said, "Thank you, Carl."

Carl's POV:

Although Jennifer was smiling at me, the hairs on the back of my head stood on end.

What the hell happened when I was gone? Why would Jennifer suddenly bring up black magic when I got back? Oh, God. I was doomed. Jennifer must have found something out.

Things were getting trickier. Damn it!

I watched anxiously as Jennifer proceeded to eat. Something must have happened in my absence, but I couldn't ask Jennifer. That'd just make her even more suspicious.

Oh, God! What should I do? What on earth should I do?

Larry! I had to contact Larry as soon as possible.

"Carl, let's go back. I don't want to eat roasted lamb anymore. I'm sleepy." Jennifer's voice interrupted my thoughts.

Originally, I had planned to spend time with Jennifer outside so that she could develop feelings for me. However, given the current situation, I wasn't in the mood to flirt either, so I didn't refuse her. I reached for her hand and said, "Okay, let's go back. I wouldn't want to tire you and the child out."

in a hurry and hid behind some shrubbery. After making sure no one was around, I called Larry.

After I took Jennifer back to the hotel, I called the maid who had come with us to help Jennifer take a bath. Then, I left the hotel

I called him ten times and I still couldn't get through to him.

"Answer the phone, you crazy bastard!" I looked at my phone anxiously and kept dialing Larry's number.

As my anxiety kept mounting, I became more and more uncertain.

go to waste?" No, I couldn't.

If Larry wasn't going to help me, I'd have to figure it out myself. Maybe there was another way I could deepen my relationship

But I didn't want to sit still and wait for my doom. I had gone to such lengths to get Jennifer. Would I really just let all my efforts

with Jennifer I could take Jennifer to a hot spring resort! As long as we had more physical contact, Jennifer would likely develop feelings for me, right?

Perfect! I thought I was really smart. If we went to the hot spring resort together, maybe Jennifer and I would get caught up in the

The more I fantasized about it, the more I felt it was a wonderful idea. I hurried back to the hotel, knocked on the door to

Jennifer's room, opened it, and walked in. "Honey, I'm back!" I found Jennifer sitting on the bed with the maid drying her hair.

"Oh, hello, Carl," Jennifer said flatly, forcing a smile.

her hands like a little child. "But I don't have a swimsuit with me."

heat of the moment and have sex.

varying temperatures available." "Okay! Let's go tomorrow! I've never been to a hot spring resort before!" As expected, Jennifer was so excited that she clapped

"I have an idea. Let's go to a hot spring resort tomorrow. I've researched about it and I've read that there are hot spring pools with

"Don't worry, honey. I'll buy one for you right away," I said eagerly. "Do you have a style in mind?"

"Anything, as long as it's beautiful!" Jennifer said happily.

"All right. We'll go tomorrow. Then you can choose a swimsuit you like." I took the hair dryer from the maid and continued to dry Jennifer's hair myself. "Go to sleep early, okay?"

Seeing Jennifer behave like this, I felt relieved. Fortunately, Jennifer hadn't brought up the subject of black magic again. Perhaps

front of the dressing mirror, admiring her reflection. "When are we leaving?"

The following morning, I woke up early.

"Carl, you're awake!" It turned out that Jennifer had woken up even earlier than me. She was already made up and standing in

Jennifer clearly couldn't wait to take a dip in the hot spring. It was rare for her to be so excited, so I practically leaped out of bed.

"Right now, honey. We can get breakfast right after I get dressed."

it really was just a coincidence.

"Okay!" Jennifer smiled at me happily. "I'll wait for you."

Jennifer's smile warmed my heart. I packed up as soon as possible and took her to the hotel restaurant for breakfast. She had a good appetite, and I, too, wolfed down five slices of bread.

"Carl, how are we going there? Where is the hot spring resort anyway?" After breakfast, Jennifer rested her chin in her palms and looked at me with her big, bright eyes.

"Let's get a taxi. It's not far, honey. Don't worry." As I spoke, I took out my phone and booked a taxi online. "What brand is your phone, Carl?" Jennifer suddenly asked, looking at my phone curiously.

"Oh, this? Just some domestic brand," I replied casually, although I broke out in cold sweat. "Ah, the taxi is near. Let's go!"

Strange. Why would she suddenly ask about my phone? Did she found out that I had installed a monitoring system on her phone?