

Chapter 522 Steal Carl's Phone

Jennifer's POV:

I asked Carl about his phone on purpose to see how he would react. Sure enough, as soon as I brought up his phone, he tried to change the topic. It was clear that he didn't want to talk about his phone at all.

Eva was right. There was something off about Carl. He was hiding something, and his phone might be the key.

I pretended not to notice Carl's nervousness and followed him out of the hotel meekly. It didn't take long before the taxi he booked pulled to a stop in front of us.

The sun was shining brightly today. On the way to the hot spring, I didn't bring up anything about his phone or black magic. Instead, I asked Carl about what had happened before my so-called car accident.

"Carl, how did I get into a car accident?" I tilted my head to the side and looked at Carl curiously. "What happened to the driver who hit me? Did he get caught?"

"Huh?" Wide-eyed, Carl was stunned for a moment. Then, he sighed. "Jennifer, I was so busy with work at the time. When I got the news that a truck had hit you, I rushed to the scene, but the driver was long gone by the time I arrived. You, on the other hand, were rushed to the hospital in an ambulance. We haven't caught the driver yet."

Hearing Carl's explanation, I couldn't help but frown. It was too strange. He said he cared about me, but it had been so long since the accident. He never mentioned the driver to me before. Was he even trying to catch him? As a victim, didn't I have the right to know who had caused the car accident?

"That's terrible! Why didn't you tell me before, Carl?" I narrowed my eyes at him. "Do you really care about me?"

"Of course I care!" Carl said quickly. "I...I've been following up on this matter in private, but I haven't made any progress. I just didn't want to upset you."

"I see," I said lightly. "I hope we'll find the culprit as soon as possible."

"Yes, I hope so, too." When I finally dropped the topic, Carl breathed a sigh of relief.

Carl's POV:

It was obvious that Jennifer' trust in me was declining.

I wasn't imagining things. Jennifer had never asked me about the car accident before. Then again, it was my fault. I didn't make up a complete story, so when Jennifer asked me, my response turned out to be a little unnatural and full of flaws.

Damn it! What if Jennifer insisted on finding the culprit? I couldn't frame a random person for an imaginary car accident, could I? After all, the car accident wasn't real. It was all part of my elaborate lie. If she insisted on going to the police station to investigate the matter, what would I do?

For a moment, my mind was a complete and utter mess. I finally realized that there was no such thing as eternal secrets in this world. But I couldn't go back on my word now. I had done too much to keep Jennifer. Why couldn't God take my side? I was doing all of this in the name of love.

Just then, my phone buzzed.

I took out my phone and found that it was a message from Larry.

"Don't contact me if it's not important. I'm very busy these days."

Reading this, I was furious. God damn it, Larry! How could he say such harsh words? Why did I feel like I was always getting the short end of the stick? In the beginning, he had promised me that he would get Jennifer to fall in love with me. But in the end, he only erased her memories and changed her appearance. Jennifer still didn't love me. Instead, she still was drawn towards Anthony.

Now, there was an emergency with Jennifer and I needed Larry's help, but he couldn't be bothered to call me. I had given him ten million dollars! That was by no means a small amount of money! What a disgusting, greedy, conniving old bastard!

I was so angry that I decided to call Larry the second I got a chance. He asked me not to contact him, but did he really think I would just lie down and roll over? He must be daydreaming! Did he think that I had gifted him the ten million dollars?!

"You've arrived," the driver suddenly said, interrupting my thoughts.

I grabbed Jennifer's hand and opened the door. "Jennifer, we're here. Be careful when you go out. You might hit your head."

Jennifer followed me out of the taxi. I kept telling myself that now wasn't the time to overthink things. No matter what, I had to make some progress with Jennifer today. I had been with Jennifer for so long, but I hadn't even kissed her on the lips yet. It was so frustrating!

When we arrived at the hot spring resort, the staff at the front desk immediately approached us welcomingly. "Good day, sir! For how many?"

"Two. Do you have any swimsuits available here? Please bring us some. My mate didn't bring a swimsuit," I said to the waiter and took out my credit card.

"Yes, sir! Please follow me." The staff smiled brightly when she saw my card and led us to a shop that sold swimsuits. "Sir, these are the most popular styles nowadays. I can see that your mate is expecting, so you can check our line of swimsuits for pregnant women."

"I want this one!" Jennifer picked out a pink swimsuit without hesitation.

"Alright. But take a few more just in case." As I spoke, I handed the card to the staff.

"No need, Carl." Jennifer shook her head. "Just one is okay. I doubt I'll use it often."

After paying for the swimsuit, I went to pay for entrance to the hot spring pools. The staff took out two cards from behind the counter and explained, "These are VIP cards. You and your mate can use them to access any bathroom and hot spring pool at any time. If you need anything, don't hesitate to ask any of our staff."

I nodded with satisfaction. I could get used to this VIP treatment. After taking the cards, I turned around and said to Jennifer, "Let's go change our clothes, honey. We can finally take a dip in the hot spring!"

"I want to go to the bathroom first, Carl," Jennifer said. "You can go ahead. I'll be right there."

"Oh, okay. Don't worry. I'll wait for you, honey."

"Why wait for me? It's not like we're going to change clothes in the same room." Jennifer chuckled, turned around, and walked straight to the women's bathroom.

As I watched her go, my heart sank. I couldn't shake off the feeling that something bad was about to happen.

Jennifer's POV:

"Eva, what's our next step?" I quickened my pace to the women's bathroom. "Are we going to steal Carl's phone? What if he takes his phone with him to the pool?"

This hot spring resort was obviously very high-end. There weren't many guests here. The men's and women's locker rooms were only separated by a wall, but it was very private. Every guest could change clothes and shower in a private cubicle.

"I bet he won't. Even if he does, we can always just wait for the next opportunity." Eva was very optimistic. "Jennifer, just do as I say. When he leaves, we can sneak in to the men's locker room and find his phone."

"But what if someone catches us?" I mumbled anxiously.

"You can just say that you're looking for your husband's phone because he forgot to take it with him. Don't worry. The lockers and the shower rooms are separated. You won't see a man walking around naked. And even if you do see one, so what?" Eva said loftily.

"Fine, fine. I'll try right now." As I spoke, I wandered around the women's bathroom. After looking around to make sure no one was there, I slipped into the men's locker room next door.

Eva was right. The men's locker room was empty. I quickly slipped into one of the cubicles and took out my mobile phone to call Carl.

If Carl had brought his phone to the pool, I wouldn't hear his phone ringing. If he didn't take it with him, then his phone would be in one of the lockers. Then I would have the chance to get his phone!