

Chapter 523 Blood In Water

Jennifer's POV:

As I dialed Carl's number, I held my breath and my heart was banging against my chest.

What if Carl was still in the locker room? How would I explain myself?

Fortunately, as I held my breath, I suddenly heard a cheerful ringtone. It was Carl's phone!

I knew I couldn't rush into things, so I waited quietly in the cubicle. If someone answered the phone, it meant that Carl was still nearby.

However, the phone kept on ringing. I breathed a sigh of relief. Just to err on the side of caution, I called him a second time, and still no one answered.

I was certain now that Carl didn't take his phone with him.

Perfect! I dialed Carl's number again and ran out of the cubicle in a hurry. I pricked up my ears in the direction of the sound and soon found Carl's phone in the locker.

Thank God! I quickly snatched his phone and ran out of the men's locker room as fast as I could, darting inside the women's locker room. Only when I was safe and sound in the confines of a cubicle did I unlock Carl's phone. My hands were still trembling from the adrenaline. It would be extremely troublesome if someone discovered me.

"Fortunately, everything went well!" Eva said cheerfully.

Without a minute to spare, I turned on Carl's phone and began to look for clues. First, I opened his inbox, but there was nothing interesting.

Then, I checked Carl's contact list, but I didn't find anything either. In fact, there was only one person in his contact list: me. I was stunned. I swiped the screen again and again, wondering if I was imagining things.

It was unsettling to find out that I was Carl's sole phone contact. It wasn't normal for a grown man to have only one person in his life. Didn't he have friends? Relatives? Was Carl still a normal man?

My heart beat irregularly. I swallowed and stared at the phone screen, at a loss what to do.

"Don't waste time, Jennifer. Hurry up and check for more clues!" Eva urged. "If he finds out about this, all our efforts will be in vain."

Eva was right. I snapped back to reality and checked his other apps, but Carl didn't have any social media accounts. There wasn't even any app download record in his app store.

"God! Is he a barbarian or something?" I couldn't help but whine.

"Quit complaining and keep searching! There has to be something in there!" Eva persisted.

I checked everything. His photo album, purchasing records... But I didn't find anything. There were only pictures of me in his photo album. Carl seemed to live only for me.

"Why not use Carl's phone to check the Internet? Maybe you'll find something related to the lycan king and queen," Eva suddenly said. "Carl didn't seem to want you to know about them before. He acted weirdly and you couldn't find any information about them on your phone. Doesn't that strike you as strange?"

Eva's words made sense to me. I quickly opened the browser on Carl's mobile phone and typed the keywords "lycan king."

To my surprise, countless news articles popped up on the phone screen.

"Breaking news! The lycan king found the queen in the dense forest. The elders welcomed the queen back." I read the title and was taken aback. What? Anthony had found his queen already? I had no idea! When did this happen?

I tapped on that article in particular and found that there was indeed a photo of Anthony carrying a she-wolf into the royal palace. I gasped in shock when I saw the photo clearly. The queen looked exactly like the old me!

I always had a strange feeling about the whole issue the second I saw that photo of Anthony and the queen. Now, I felt even more shocked when I saw the recent photo of the queen. There was even a video attached, which I watched over and over again.

She really looked like the old me, albeit a few years older. But, come to think of it, I couldn't recall anything from recent years, so I wouldn't have known what I looked like today without the plastic surgery. However, there was a faint voice in my head that told me that my real face would've looked exactly like the queen's.

What a coincidence! How could there be someone who looked exactly like me? The strangest part was the plastic surgery. Why did I have to look completely different from before? Carl said that it was because of the car accident. Now, seeing the queen's photo and video, I felt that things were not so simple.

My heart was beating fast. I had to pat my chest to calm down, but my mind was a complete mess.

One question kept nagging at me: why did the queen look like the old me? Were we related? Oh, my God! Did I secretly have a twin sister?

I was so excited by this thought. Oh, my God! If I had a sister who was the queen, would she be able to help me find our brother?

"Calm down, Jennifer. You don't know if she knows you or is willing to recognize you as her relative." Eva poured cold water on my hopes. But she was right.

Sighing with disappointment, I continued to read the news.

"As we all know, our queen, Jennifer Jones, is kind and generous. When she disappeared..." My heart practically stopped in my chest.

Jennifer? We had the same name? Could there really be such a huge coincidence in this world? Not only did we have the same face but also the same name.

"Jennifer, we have to meet her. She must have something to do with you!" Eva said to me agitatedly.

Carl's POV:

After I changed into swimming trunks, I went to the steaming hot spring pool and waited for Jennifer.

But not long after I took a dip, I suddenly felt a sharp pain in my lower abdomen. I covered my stomach and winced in pain, but I couldn't figure out what was causing it. Last night, I had felt a similar pain in my belly. At first, I thought I had diarrhea, but when I went to the bathroom, I didn't feel like shitting at all. I just sat idly on the toilet for more than ten minutes.

I tried to recall what I had eaten these days. What the hell?! Jennifer and I ate the same thing, but she seemed fine.

Winching, I decided to see a doctor as soon as I got back. As an Alpha, I was supposed to be much stronger than ordinary werewolves. How could I get sick?

I decided to shrug it off for now and immersed myself in the hot water. After a while, I suddenly felt that something was off. Why was it so quiet? Weren't there other guests here?

I looked around, but the steam from the hot spring blocked my sight. I stood up to leave, but I suddenly saw the water around me turn red. Shocked and scared out of my wits, I almost jumped up in a panic.

Blood! How could there be blood in the pool? Did somebody die?

I swam to the shore with all my strength, and the ominous premonition in my heart reached the peak.

"Hey, why are you running away?" An indifferent voice sounded from behind me.

I turned around slowly and saw something even more shocking.

