

Chapter 524 Slaughter

Carl's POV:

I saw the strange werewolf who had talked to Jennifer on the beach.

He was standing half-submerged in the hot spring pool with a severed head in one hand. He looked at me coldly with an unmistakable smirk on his face.

"Who the hell are you?" I asked nervously as I retreated slowly. This man was obviously a psychopathic murderer. I couldn't even fathom the amount of danger I was in.

"It doesn't matter to you who I am." The man casually set the severed head down on a rock in the hot spring pool, and the blood flowing from the head dyed the water red. The scene made me swallow hard. I finally realized why it was so quiet here—he had probably killed all the other guests already.

"You lunatic, I won't let you go! You want to fight with me? Bring it on!" The rush of adrenaline flowing through my veins gave me a sudden surge of courage. Glaring at the man in the hot spring, I stretched out my hands and let my nails turn into sharp claws. I was ready for a fierce battle. But on the inside, I was nowhere near as prepared as I looked, not only because I couldn't fully assess the strength of this unknown enemy, but also because the pain in my belly was gradually intensifying.

In my current condition, it was impossible for me to fight at my full capacity.

"I have a question for you." That man didn't seem to take me seriously at all. Rather, he walked out of the hot spring pool and approached me step by step. There were water droplets sliding down his skin, and his wet clothes clung to his body, revealing his strong physique.

I pursed my lips and stayed silent. My shoulders heaved up and down as I tried to gather all my energy for the looming battle.

"You're the leader of a werewolf pack, right? An Alpha or something like that?" the man asked, tilting his head.

"Cut the crap!" I roared angrily. "If you want to fight with me, go ahead!"

Like he said, I was the Alpha of White Lily Pack. I took great pride in my position. I couldn't shrink back even in the face of great peril.

"Yes or no? Answer me." The man's tone turned harsh with impatience. His eyes were filled with disdain, as if he was looking at an insignificant ant.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you talk to me like that?" I growled, clenching my fists. "Yes, I'm the Alpha! So what? I'm not afraid of you. What do you get out of killing innocent people? You have no right to kill us just because Rube Island isn't werewolves' territory!"

"Oh, really?" The man was getting closer and closer to me. "Well, you're wrong. Too bad you're going to die without knowing why."

As he spoke, he suddenly rushed over at the speed of light. I raised my claws to attack his throat, but he was much faster than I was—he flew right past me as if I wasn't even a worthy opponent.

"Damn it!" In my fury, I brought my claws down on the man's back, but before I could make contact, he suddenly turned around and grabbed my arm. His grip was like metal, making it almost impossible for me to move.

All of a sudden, I realized that I was really no match for this stranger. Gritting my teeth, I exerted all my strength and yanked my arm back. I was free of the man's grip, but in the process, I had dislocated my left arm and could no longer lift it. I could only flop it around uselessly.

The stinging pain in my arm made me break out into a cold sweat, but at this moment, I could only ignore it. Without any more delay, I rolled forward on the floor, turning into a wolf in mid-movement. With my three functioning limbs, I began to run outward.

"Son of a bitch!" While running, I turned my head back to gauge the distance between me and the man, but there was no sign of him. It seemed that I managed to get rid of him. I had to take this opportunity to call the police as soon as possible.

Jennifer's POV:

After reading the news on Carl's phone, I had to take several deep breaths to keep myself from panicking. But no matter what, I couldn't get rid of the strange feeling lodged in my heart. The missing queen's name was Jennifer. And not only did she have the same name as I did, but judging by the picture, she also looked just like me.

It didn't make sense. I didn't know what was going on, but one thing I knew for sure was that Carl had been doing his best to keep me in the dark about the missing queen's name and appearance.

Obviously, it led me to doubt whether I had even been in a car accident in the first place and whether I was actually Carl's mate. Why was he lying to me?

I couldn't stand it anymore. With a sharp exhale, I made up my mind and picked up the phone, intending to confront Carl about the matter. Even if Carl had saved me from a car accident as he claimed, I didn't want to live with a man who deceived me.

"You're right, Jennifer. You shouldn't put up with this. Show me your aura and let's go find Carl now," Eva whispered in my ear. "If his reason is convincing, we will consider whether to leave or not."

I nodded. Picking up the two phones that belonged to me and Carl, I lifted the hemline of my dress and rushed out of the female locker room. But as soon as I walked out, I was hit by the sinister smell of blood in the air.

"What?" I breathed in astonishment as I watched a wolf running towards me.

Oh my God! How could someone turn into a wolf in public? What happened?

"Jennifer!" Unexpectedly, the wolf rolled over to me, transforming into Carl. He knelt on the ground with his left arm hanging limply by his side, looking like his life had been drained out of him. In a hoarse voice, he said, "Hide quickly. Don't let him find you!"

"What are you talking about?" I was so taken aback by this new turn of events that I forgot about confronting Carl for a moment.

"Come with me!" Without saying a word, Carl scrambled up to his feet and pulled me back into the female locker room.

"Carl, I have something to ask you..." I tried to struggle, but he was so strong that I couldn't get rid of him.

"That lunatic is coming. He'll kill anyone he sees. Hide yourself." Holding my hand tight, Carl anxiously looked around the empty room. Suddenly, he opened the door of a locker and pushed me in.

I was startled by the amount of force he used. My back hit the iron wall of the locker, and a numb pain shot through me. But judging by the serious and frightened look on Carl's face, I realized that something bad happened, so I didn't resist.

"Carl..." I began, anxious to find out what was going on, but he slammed the door shut.

"Shh! Don't make a sound." Carl's firm voice came from outside, followed by the sound of footsteps.

"Listen to him, Jennifer. I also feel that something is wrong. Have you noticed that since we came here, it's been a little too quiet, as if everyone else has disappeared?" I heard Eva's apprehensive voice in my ear.

As I thought about what she said, my eyes widened in horror. Eva was right.

I covered my mouth immediately, not daring to make a sound.

A moment later, I heard the sound of someone hitting another person.

"Why did you run away?" A man's voice came.

When I heard it, I had to bite the palm of my hand to keep myself from crying out. It was a voice that I recognized right away. Had I heard it wrong? Why was he here?

Trying my best to stay quiet, I leaned forward, squinted my eyes, and looked through the crack in the locker. I could make out two figures standing just outside the female locker room. It was Carl and... Darwin.

Sure enough, it was him. After hearing the familiar voice, I had hoped against hope that I was wrong, but now, reality hit me like a brick.

Beads of sweat rolled down my back, staining my clothes.

"Why?" Carl asked incredulously. "Of course it was because of you, you lunatic! You killed anyone you laid eyes on. How could I not run away?"

Darwin and Carl began fighting.

Of course, fighting wasn't the right word to use. It was more like a one-sided beating, because Carl was obviously no match for Darwin. Though they both waved their fists at each other, it was Carl who took a blow every single time. There were bloody bruises all over him. As for Darwin, I couldn't see the expression on his face clearly, but I had a feeling that he was smiling.

With a sneer, he beat Carl up and trampled him on the floor, as if the latter was a toy.

"Eva, I have to help him!" I shouted at Eva crazily in my mind. Even if Carl had deceived me, I couldn't stand aside and watch him being beaten like this.

"No, Jennifer, you still have to protect your child!" Eva shot back immediately, rejecting my idea without hesitation.

