

Chapter 493 Carl's Trump Card

Jennifer's POV:

Carl was acting weird.

Ever since I brought up the queen, his eyes wandered everywhere, as though he couldn't look at me. I had only ever seen such an expression on liars before.

"Jennifer, he's lying to you. I'm certain of it. He's hiding something from you." Eva kept warning me.

I didn't refute her this time. It was so strange. Why did Carl react so weirdly to the topic of the queen? He was just an Alpha. What did he have to do with the royal family? Did he have an affair with the queen?

"Jennifer, didn't you say that you wanted to go out and have some fun? Where do you want to go?" Carl asked again.

Huh? Hearing this, my eyes lit up. Carl was going to take me out! Excellent!

I immediately dropped everything else and said excitedly, "I want to go to the seaside. I've never seen the sea before."

This was going to be great. I had grown so bored recently, so I was so happy that Carl was finally going to let me out of the White Lily House.

"Let's go on a vacation, Carl! I want to bask in the sunlight and see a coral reef," I said excitedly to Carl, my eyes gleaming. "What do you think?"

"Well, if that's what you want, consider it done!" Carl smiled at me. Then, he reached for his phone and said, "I'll look for the place with the most beautiful seascape."

I hurried to his side to look at his phone. Wow! His phone was so advanced. Technology had truly progressed; it was a pity I couldn't remember it.

"Carl, I want a phone too!" I suddenly said, feeling somewhat aggrieved. "That way, I won't be too bored in the room when I'm all alone."

"Oh, I'm sorry," Carl hurriedly replied. "Your phone was shattered in the car accident. I always wanted to get you a new one, but I kept forgetting. I'll buy you a new one right away, okay?"

Carl looked at me guiltily, which made me feel embarrassed. I quickly waved my hand and said, "Don't worry about it. I understand. You've been really busy after all."

"I'm really sorry, honey. I'll have the order placed right away and the new phone will be here tomorrow!" Carl said with a grin. He reached for my hand again.

I nodded, but felt a little awkward when he touched me. Ever since I woke up, I had been living in White Lily House, eating the food and wearing the clothes Carl had prepared for me. They were all paid by him. To be honest, I didn't like living like this. But I was pregnant now, so I doubted it'd be easy for me to find a job.

I made up my mind that after I gave birth to the baby, I would work hard to make money and support myself. I didn't want to depend on anyone else to survive.

Carl's POV:

When Jennifer dropped the subject of the queen, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

I hoped my act just now wasn't too bad and didn't arouse Jennifer's suspicion. But Jennifer's words did make me feel guilty. I hadn't bought a cell phone for her yet. I was a really negligent husband.

The truth was, I had thought about buying a mobile phone for Jennifer, but I was always worried that she would see the news on her phone. What if she saw Anthony's photos and remembered who he was to her?

But on second thought, I realized I couldn't keep her from having a phone. Jennifer was a living, breathing she-wolf after all. I couldn't keep her away from the outside world all her life, so I agreed to her request.

Now that Jennifer belonged to me, I was going to give her everything she wanted. I would never let her have anything to do with Anthony or the past.

I could give her a phone with a pre-installed monitoring system. That way, there wouldn't be any problem. I could monitor Jennifer's every move on the phone to see who she was contacting and what kind of software she was using. If anything went wrong, I could stop her before anything bad happened. I had already caught Jennifer. It had taken me a great deal of effort to get her. I couldn't let her escape.

Even if worst came to worst and Jennifer discovered my secret and found that she was very similar to the missing queen, I wouldn't give up. Larry had mentioned that he also had another kind of magic medicine that could turn people into puppets. If Jennifer found out the truth, I could just ask Larry for that magic medicine and trap Jennifer forever.

Jennifer couldn't blame me for being ruthless. She was the one who made me go crazy for her. I was willing to do anything to keep her. If she didn't want to stay with me as a fresh flower, I had no choice but to turn the fresh flower into a dried flower. Even if she was no longer so fresh, at least she would still belong to me.

"Jennifer, how about we go to Rube Island?" I suggested after researching for a while. "It's an island without borders and the scenery there is beautiful. Travelers rate it very high. Let's go there for a few days, okay?"

I had heard about the island a long time ago. That place was not under the jurisdiction of werewolves. Since Anthony had no power there, it was the safest place for me to take Jennifer.

"Is there anything interesting on that island?" Jennifer leaned over and looked at my phone curiously.

"Look. It's beautiful!" I showed the pictures to Jennifer. "It's sunny there. You'll be able to feel the sea breeze. Does that sound good?"

Jennifer didn't say anything. She just stared at my phone screen blankly.

"What's the matter?" I frowned a little. Didn't she like this place? Why wasn't she saying anything?

"I don't know why, but I get the feeling that I've heard of this island before," Jennifer said slowly and rubbed her chin. "Perhaps I saw it in a magazine before."

Jennifer's POV:

When Carl mentioned Rube Island, its name rang a bell. But when I tried to recall where I had heard the name of this island, my mind turned up blank. I couldn't answer Carl's question, so I answered him lamely.

It was happening again. Every time I tried to recall a vague memory, my head would ache badly.

In order to put a stop to the pain, I had to give up on trying to remember the blurry fragment of a memory.

"Jennifer, what's wrong? You don't look so good." Carl looked at me with concern. "Are you feeling ill? Please tell me. You don't have to endure it by yourself. You already had a car accident."

"Oh, don't worry about me, Carl. I'm okay. Maybe I didn't sleep well. My head hurts," I shook my head and muttered vaguely. Instinctively, I felt I shouldn't tell Carl the strange reaction in my body.

