

Chapter 500 She's Not Jennifer

Anthony's POV:

Hearing Carl's explanation, I gradually came to believe that Aurora was not Jennifer.

Before I came here, I hoped that Carl and Larry had colluded to hide Jennifer. But now, I had to face the music.

The love in Carl's eyes when he looked at Aurora was not fake. There was no way one could hide the love in one's eyes. He loved Aurora, and Aurora was not my Jennifer.

But whenever I looked into Aurora's eyes, I got a familiar feeling. They reminded me of Jennifer's.

Maybe I just missed Jennifer so much that I was seeing things. Besides, I couldn't suspect Carl without any evidence.

Some time ago, Carl had come to the royal palace to congratulate me after the war between the werewolves and the vampires had come to an end.

At the time, Jennifer and I had entertained Carl together. He mentioned back then that he had finally found his beloved mate and was about to get married.

Aurora must've been the she-wolf Carl had described back then. Everything made sense.

"Carl, is Aurora the fiancée you talked about before?" I asked.

"Yes, Mr. Jones," Carl admitted frankly. "Meeting Aurora is the best thing that has happened to me. After Aurora gives birth to the baby, I'll prepare for the wedding and make her my Luna."

"Alas..." I couldn't help but sigh. "Jennifer told me that she was so excited to attend your wedding. But she has disappeared. I really hope I'll find her before your wedding."

"Mr. Jones, I just know you'll find Jennifer," Carl said with a sympathetic smile.

Just then, Aurora came running back with a pen and paper.

"Mr. Jones!" Aurora held the paper and pen out to me. "Can I have your autograph? Please!"

Looking at the expectant look on her face, I found myself unable to refuse her. I took the pen and paper, signed my name, and handed it back to Aurora. "Here you go."

"Mr. Jones, you're a good king. I know you look out for your people." Aurora looked at me with respect, her big, bright eyes shining. "Carl told me that your queen has gone missing, am I right?"

I was stunned for a moment and tore my gaze away from her beautiful eyes. I nodded slightly and said in a hoarse voice, "Yes. I've been looking for her. I'll keep looking until the end of my days if I have to."

"Mr. Jones, your love for the queen is inspiring," Aurora said sincerely. Her voice grew soft and affectionate. "I'm sure God is on your side. I'll pray that you and the queen will reunite soon."

Aurora's innocence reminded me of my beloved Jennifer.

But they were two different she-wolves. Why did I keep comparing them with each other unconsciously?

I looked up and met her clear eyes once more. Aurora's face seemed to overlap Jennifer's.

What the hell?!

Carl's POV:

Seeing Jennifer and Anthony interact, I felt both jealous and irritated.

My heart leaped to my throat. The longer they talked, the more worried I was that he'd find out that Aurora was in fact Jennifer.

When I saw the look of admiration on Jennifer's face as she stared at Anthony, I secretly clenched my teeth and quickly changed the topic. "Oh, by the way, Mr. Jones, would you like to stay and have dinner at the White Lily House? I'll have the cook prepare a huge meal right away."

"No, thanks." Anthony shook his head. "There is something I must deal with. I have to leave soon."

"Oh, that's too bad! If you come back, please inform me in advance, so that I can prepare an unforgettable banquet to welcome you." I subconsciously pulled Jennifer behind me and bowed to Anthony. "Safe travels, Mr. Jones."

"Thanks. Goodbye, Alpha Carl and Aurora. I wish you two nothing but happiness." Anthony nodded at us politely.

"Goodbye, Mr. Jones! You're the handsomest, kindest king ever!" Jennifer waved at him wistfully.

I secretly rolled my eyes. As if she had met any other king before!

Forcing a smile, I held Jennifer's hand firmly and watched Anthony leave. Seeing him from afar, he looked a little lonely.

"Carl, Mr. Jones is so pitiful," Jennifer sighed emotionally. "He loves his queen so much, but he can't find her. I feel so sorry for him."

"Yes, poor Mr. Jones," I murmured perfunctorily.

He wasn't pitiful at all. He was the king, for Pete's sake! He just lost a queen. There was a line of she-wolves who were willing to replace her. He was going to be fine. Now, I was Jennifer's fiancée. Me! She didn't feel sorry for me, but for the king!

"Carl, what does the queen look like? Do you have a photo of her? I want to help Mr. Jones any way I can. If I cross paths with the missing queen one day, I can inform him," Jennifer suddenly said, tugging my sleeve urgently.

I gulped nervously. I didn't expect Jennifer to be so interested in this matter.

Why? The king had nothing to do with her now! Why did she still want to help him? Wasn't she supposed to be my mate?

But I didn't dare to say any of this to her aloud. I forced an awkward smile and said, "Sorry, Aurora. I don't have a photo of her now, but once I find any clues about her, I'll tell the king right away. It's my duty as Alpha."

Jennifer nodded obediently and didn't ask any more questions.

Seeing that she didn't pursue the subject, I breathed a sigh of relief. "Aurora, come on. Let's go back."

Unexpectedly, Jennifer shook off my hand and frowned at me. "There's no one else here. Why are you still calling me Aurora? I don't like this new name. Call me by my real name, Jennifer."

Jennifer's voice was pretty loud. I was scared out of my wits, worried that Anthony could've overheard her. Before I could think properly, I clamped my hand over her mouth and hissed, "Quiet! Don't say that so loudly."

As I covered Jennifer's mouth tightly, I glanced around nervously. Fortunately, no one was in the area. It seemed that Anthony hadn't heard her.

Jennifer's POV:

What the hell was wrong with Carl?

I simply uttered my real name and he covered my mouth nervously. He even yelled at me.

I felt wronged. At the mention of the name Jennifer, Carl reacted so strongly.

"Obviously, he's guilty of something!" Eva pointed out again.

Her words annoyed me, but I couldn't help but glare at Carl, demanding an explanation.

"I'm sorry, Jennifer. I was just scared that you'd be discovered." Carl lowered his voice and his tone became gentle again. "I'm doing this for your safety, Jennifer. If Arthur's men hear that you're still alive, they'll definitely try to take revenge for him. Trust me. Using the new name is safer for you."

After thinking about it for a while, I thought Carl's words made sense, so I nodded. "Okay. Fine."

Carl patiently coaxed me, "To err on the safe side, I'll only call you Jennifer when we're alone, okay?"

Carl's warning reminded me of Arthur's cruelty. I couldn't help but shiver.

Carl was right. Reluctant as I was, I nodded and sighed. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

"You are such a good girl, Jennifer. Don't worry. I'll take you on vacation to Rube Island in a few days." Carl smiled with relief.

"A vacation? Yay! I'm finally going to see the sea!" As soon as I heard that we were going to Rube Island, I immediately cheered up and jumped up and down happily.

"Calm down, Jennifer. Aren't you tired? Let's go back and get some rest," Carl suggested.

I was in high spirits so I shook my head adamantly. "I'm fine! I'm not tired. Let's stay a little longer!"

Just then, a guard approached and said to Carl, "Alpha, Elder Burton wants to see you. He's waiting for you in the office."

