

## Chapter 501 A Beautiful Photo

Jennifer's POV:

"Aurora, I have to go. You can stay in the garden a little longer, but go back soon, okay? Call me if you need anything," Carl said to me after hearing the guard's report.

"Oh, okay. Go ahead." I nodded and smiled at him sweetly. Secretly, I was relieved that I didn't have to deal with Carl anymore—at least for a little while. I felt a lot more comfortable without him by my side.

"Stay here and watch over Aurora. If you dare neglect her, I'll teach you a lesson," Carl sternly ordered the guard who came.

Hearing this, I felt inexplicably irritable. While I knew Carl was just looking out for me, I was annoyed that he never let me be alone. I almost felt like a prisoner.

But soon after Carl left, I quickly forgot all these troubles.

I carefully folded the piece of paper with the king's signature and put it in my bag. Then, I was going to ask several maids to continue playing hide and seek with me.

But before I could call the maids over, my eyes landed on a photo that was lying on the lawn.

I walked closer and found that it was a photo of the king and a beautiful she-wolf. In the photo, the king was smiling brightly.

"Ah!" When I looked closely at the beautiful she-wolf in the photo, I couldn't help but scream in shock.

She looked exactly like me when I was a child, but older!

I picked up the photo and squinted at it carefully. I felt both shock and confusion. The king must've dropped this photo when he left just now. So the she-wolf in the photo must've been his queen.

But the she-wolf in the photo seemed to be in her twenties. I wasn't as old as her. Wait! I kept forgetting I wasn't a teenager anymore.

I rubbed my forehead remorsefully and tried to get my mind in order.

I remembered what I looked like when I was a child, and this queen looked a little like my younger self.

The more I thought about it, the more unsettled I felt. Why did the queen look a lot like me?

I buried my face in my hands and squeezed my eyes shut. Messy fragments of my memories flashed in my mind, but those fragments were blurry, vague, and just out of reach.

When I tried to conjure those images up more clearly, I suddenly felt a stabbing pain in my head.

"Ah!" I screamed, covering my head and almost falling to the ground.

"Oh, my God! Aurora! Are you okay?"

A worried voice came from not far away, followed by hurried footsteps coming closer and closer.

When I opened my eyes, I saw that a few maids had come to help me up. "Do you feel unwell? We'll call the doctor right away."

"No, no, I'm okay. Thanks!" I shook my head adamantly and quickly tucked away the photo I had just picked up. "I just tripped. It's not a big deal. There's no need to call the doctor."

The second I stopped trying to focus on those fragments, the pain in my head immediately vanished.

Perhaps this was a side effect of the injuries I suffered from the car accident. How terrible!

"You can leave now. I'll be fine. I just need some space." I waved at the maids dismissively.

In fact, I wanted to find the king and return the photo he had dropped. The photo must've meant a lot to him.

I walked around, following my instinct, and finally saw Anthony at the gate of White Lily House.

I could clearly see even from a distance that he was about to get inside a black luxury car.

"Mr. Jones!" I shouted and rushed over, clutching my heavy belly as I ran.

"Aurora?" Hearing my voice, Anthony whirled around in surprise. "What are you doing here? Did something happen?"

I quickly handed the photo to him and said breathlessly, "Mr. Jones, I found this in the garden. Did you drop it? I saw you in the photo."

Anthony's POV:

When I saw the photo Aurora handed to me, my eyes welled up with tears.

It was a photo of me and Jennifer. In the photo, Jennifer was smiling brightly, which made my heart ache terribly. I had come here to look for Jennifer, but I didn't find her.

I had carried that photo of me and Jennifer with me all the time these days, but I had no idea that I'd somehow lose it. Fortunately, Aurora found it and brought it back to me.

"Aurora, thank you so much. This photo means a lot to me." I solemnly held the photo close to my chest. "This is a photo of me and my wife. She's the most important person in my life. Ever since she disappeared, I look at this photo whenever I think of her."

"I knew it was yours!" Aurora patted her chest proudly. "I'm glad I found it. I figured it must've been important to you, so I hurried to look for you. It's good you hadn't left yet!"

I looked at Aurora and couldn't help but smile. She was really cute. "Thank you, Aurora. She's the love of my life. With her gone, I miss her day and night."

"Yes, I can see that!" Aurora also smiled at me. "You and the queen look like the perfect match. I'm jealous! She has a man who loves her very much."

I glanced at Aurora's rounded belly. It must've taken a great deal of energy for her to rush here. Seeing her sweating and panting, I couldn't help but feel sorry for her. Somehow, I thought of Jennifer and felt that they indeed had something in common. I couldn't help but take out a piece of tissue and gently dab the sweat off her forehead. "Thank you for saying so, Aurora."

Aurora was stunned by my action, but she didn't shy away from my touch.

When I came to my senses, I realized that the atmosphere was a little intimate, so I felt embarrassed. For a split second, I had actually mistaken Aurora for Jennifer. What the hell was I doing? Was I seeing things because I missed Jennifer so much?

"I'm sorry, Aurora. I didn't mean to offend you..." I said with embarrassment.

"Oh, you don't have to explain. I know you just care for your people. Mr. Jones, you are really a kind and good king," Aurora said with a sweet smile. "Now that I've returned the photo, it's time for me to go back. Carl will be worry if I'm gone too long. Bye, Mr. Jones."

"Bye." I stepped back to keep a healthy distance between me and Aurora.

"Bye..." Aurora said again, waving at me and turned around to leave. Suddenly, she looked back and said with sincerity, "I just know you'll find the queen. I hope you'll reunite as soon as possible!"

Then, Aurora smiled and left.

I watched her leave. Staring at her back blankly, I found that she really looked like Jennifer from behind. I immediately told my attendant, Night Crow, to keep an eye on Aurora and Carl. "If they behave abnormally, tell me immediately."

Although Aurora wasn't Jennifer, my intuition kept telling me that the two were connected somehow.

And I was determined to find Jennifer wherever she was. I pocketed the photo and swore in my heart.

"Yes, Mr. Jones." Night Crow opened the car door for me. "Are we going back to the royal palace?"

"No. I'm going to inspect the White Lily Pack. I won't go back until I find out what the public thinks about all of this. I'll stay in a hotel here tonight." I shook my head.

"Okay, I'll book a room for you right now," Night Crow said briskly.

After getting in the car, I closed my eyes tiredly. I was exhausted. Then, Jennifer's figure appeared in my mind again and gradually overlapped with Aurora's.

