

Chapter 502 Excitemen

Jennifer's POV:

I left in a hurry after returning the photo to the king. I didn't dare to stay in his presence of Anthony any longer, because Eva kept shouting at me in my mind.

"Oh, my God! Jennifer, this Anthony is so handsome. He's exactly my type!" Eva gushed excitedly. "Jennifer, go back to him! He just wiped the sweat off your forehead. He probably has a crush on you!"

Seeing Eva this restless was a rare sight. As I strode back towards the White Lily House, I shrugged helplessly. "That's impossible, Eva. He has already had a queen and he loves her. Besides, I'm Carl's fiancée now."

"The queen is missing! Who knows? What if Anthony looks for another mate?" Eva didn't seem to care. "Jennifer, you should seize this opportunity."

"Don't be silly, Eva. I'm even pregnant with Carl's child." I sighed, not knowing whether to cry or laugh. "Plus, my mind's a total mess right now. Why does the queen look so much like the old me?"

"Yes, it's true that you two look alike," Eva commented. "But this is a big world. Perhaps your resemblance is just a coincidence."

I nodded, but I couldn't help but feel depressed. I missed my old face. I didn't like my current appearance nor my stupid fake name Aurora.

"Or perhaps Carl is lying to you," Eva continued. "Maybe you're the missing queen. That would explain why you look like the she-wolf in the photo. After all, you don't remember anything now."

"Oh, my God! Eva, do you hear yourself talking?" I was shocked. "That's impossible. When I was a child, Arthur chased me and I had to flee. How could the king like a fugitive like me?"

"You're right. I was just talking nonsense. It's just Anthony is so handsome!" Eva sighed wistfully.

"Eva, what really bothers me now is that I don't feel anything for Carl. How on earth did I fall in love with him back then?" I shook my head remorsefully.

"He is not my type either. I like Anthony. Oh, my God! Did you see his muscles? He looks very strong. I'm sure he's good in bed!" Eva fantasized happily.

"Stop it, Eva!" I scolded her reproachfully. "He's the king! Besides, he has a queen. It's impossible for us to be together."

"Aurora!" Suddenly, I heard Carl's tense voice.

I turned around and saw him walking towards me. He looked absolutely terrified.

Carl's POV:

After discussing some government matters with Burton, a maid came to report that Jennifer seemed to have found a photo of the king and the queen and was about to return it to Anthony.

When I heard this, I was so scared out of my wits that I nearly fainted. Oh, my God! How the hell could this have happened?!

I couldn't believe my ears. That meant that Jennifer had seen a photo of the queen! What should I do?! Would she remember that she was the queen? How would I explain things then?

I ran all the way to her as fast as I could. I was afraid that Anthony had already whisked Jennifer away. Fortunately, when I arrived at the gate of White Lily House, I saw Jennifer alone and felt relieved.

"Oh, my God! I missed you so much, Jennifer," I threw my arms around her and whispered in her ear. I was so restless that my heart banged against my chest.

"It's only been a few minutes, Carl." Jennifer was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh. "What happened while I was gone?"

I pulled away to look into Jennifer's bright eyes. I had thousands of words to tell her, but I didn't know where to start. I could only say lamely, "Nothing. I just miss you whenever we're separated. You don't know how much I love you. I feel like I'm going crazy!"

Jennifer stared at me, stunned. "Carl, are you okay?"

My face froze. Only then did I realize that I had overreacted, which probably scared Jennifer. I said in a hurry, "Yes, I'm fine. Jennifer, what would you like for dinner?"

I reached out to hold her hand, but she avoided me. "Carl, there's something I wanted to ask you. Why does the queen look like the old me very much?"

I was stunned. Damn it! Jennifer had recognized herself in the photo!

"Carl, tell me the truth. Have you really never seen the queen before?" Jennifer stared deep into my eyes seriously.

At a loss for words, I was rendered speechless. Of course I had seen the queen before. She was the queen! But I couldn't tell her this if I wanted to spend the rest of my life with her.

I had no idea how to explain. After quite a while, I said with difficulty, "Of course I've never seen her before. Jennifer, don't you believe me?"

"It's not that I don't believe you, Carl. But you've been acting so strange, as though you're deliberately hiding something from me," Jennifer replied, looking at me steadily.

Hearing this, I felt like as though my heart was stabbed with a sharp knife.

Jennifer did suspect me.

"Jennifer, trust me. I would never lie to you." I grabbed Jennifer's hand. "If I'm lying, may God strike me dead right now!"

I had no choice. This was the only way Jennifer could believe me. I hoped God could forgive me. I was doing all this in the name of love after all.

Jennifer's POV:

"Oh, my God! Carl, do you know what just said?" I looked at Carl in shock. I didn't expect him to swear so seriously.

Carl looked at me seriously. I was speechless.

Perhaps I had just overthought things. Carl had been nothing but good to me. How could I have suspected him? After thinking for a while, I gradually put my doubts to rest.

"I'm sorry for doubting you, Carl. I won't do it again," I said shyly. Carl had sworn such a serious oath. I had no reason to continue to suspect him.

"Oh, that's good. Thank you for believing me, Jennifer. You're my whole life," Carl whispered. "I will never lie to you."

I nodded and took the initiative to hold Carl's hand. "I know what you mean, Carl. It's just that I saw a photo of the king and queen today. I was shocked to see that the queen looks so much like the old me. To be honest, Carl, I don't like my new face. It makes me feel weird."

Carl listened carefully and comforted me, "How could you say that? Honey, you're still as beautiful as before. Anyone who sees you would be fascinated by your beauty. Besides, one shouldn't care too much about their appearance. No matter what you look like, you are the most beautiful she-wolf in my heart."

I blushed and nudged him playfully. "You're exaggerating."

"By the way, Jennifer, were you able to return the photo to the king? Did he say anything to you?" Carl asked slowly.

After thinking for a while, I figured it wasn't that weird a question, so I answered honestly. "He is very kind. He thanked me after I gave back the photo. I can see that he really loves the queen."

Carl smiled. "Jennifer, you did a great job today. But it'll be best if you don't meet the king alone again. After all, he isn't some ordinary man. You might get into trouble."

Carl's warning made me feel indignant. "He isn't like that. He's kind and won't hurt his citizens unless they do something wrong."

"Oh, Jennifer, I didn't mean that. I was just worried about you, that's all." Carl defensively held up his hand.

"I'll be careful."

Even I had to admit that Carl was simply being sensible. No matter how kind the king was, he was a superior after all. There was an insurmountable gap between his status and mine.

"Well, anyway, let's have dinner!" Carl squeezed my hand gently.

I nodded. I was hungry.

I followed Carl to the dining hall, where the table was already set up. The cook had prepared a sumptuous dinner. Carl lovingly placed food on my plate, but despite the delicious food, I was absent-minded throughout the whole meal. Anthony's perfect, handsome face kept flashing in my mind.

And Eva kept talking to me about him.

"Jennifer, stop being so stubborn. I think only Anthony deserves you. Even if you don't have a chance with him, I don't like Carl. His character is questionable and he doesn't respect you at all."

My mind was in a complete mess. I couldn't tell if Eva was right or not. I knew I didn't love Carl now. Even if I might've loved him before, I couldn't force myself to love him now. But was I really going to dump him? He was so kind to me, and perhaps more importantly, he was the father of my child.

