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Chapter 527 The Strange Voice

Emma's POV:

Now, I was doomed.

Everyone was staring at me incredulously.

I didn't blame them. After all, I had just screamed the words "shut up." In fact, I was just trying to silence that strange voice in my ears, completely forgetting I was in the midst of all these elders. Were they thinking I was telling them to shut up?

My heart began to bang against my chest wildly. I was at a completely loss and had no idea how to salvage the situation.

"No, no. I'm sorry. I...I shouldn't have said that," I stuttered like a fool and bowed subconsciously.

Out of the corner of my eye, I could see that Anthony frowned, which made me feel even worse. Had I done something wrong?

Of course I had! I was the queen for crying out loud. How could I bow to these elders? If the real Jennifer were here, even if she had said "shut up," she would have seen it through to the end. But I couldn't. I was just a timid maid. I couldn't face all these intimidating elders!

"Alright, Jennifer. It's okay." Anthony patted me on the shoulder comfortingly. "It's my fault. I didn't inform the elders about your attendance in advance."

Then, he looked at the elders sternly. "Behave yourselves. I was the one who allowed Jennifer to attend the meeting. Please show my queen some respect."

I took this as an opportunity to sit down, but my face was burning from embarrassment.

Oh, my God! What should I do? I almost burst into tears.

I felt so bad.

Why did I have to bear all this? I was just a maid!

I bit my lower lip and told myself repeatedly not to cry. It would be even more humiliating if I cried in front of all these elders.

I don't know how long the meeting lasted. The whole time, I heard a buzzing in my brain, as though there were countless flies flying around my head.

It wasn't until Anthony took my hand that I came to my senses and found that the meeting room was empty.

"I'm sorry for putting you through that, Jennifer." Anthony sighed and stroked my hair gently.

I shook my head quickly. "No, Anthony. It's not your fault. It's just...I've been so tired lately. I can't handle anything with grace."

"You can tell me what you don't want to do, Jennifer. I hope you married me because I could bring you happiness, not burdens." Anthony kissed the back of my hand gently. "In fact, I've thought about it for a long time. I was wondering if I should give up with position of king so that we could become a normal couple. I just love you so much, Jennifer. I'm afraid you feel trapped in the royal palace for my sake. Thank you for sacrificing so much for me, honey."

I nodded numbly, but I wasn't happy at all. I couldn't lie to myself anymore. Anthony said that to Jennifer, not to me. I wasn't Jennifer.

"I...I want to be alone for a while. Thank you, Anthony. I'll be fine. Don't worry." I forced a smile.

"Okay. I'll let you be. Call me if you need anything." Anthony stood up and planted a light kiss on my forehead.

I waved at him and watched him leave, feeling empty in my heart.

"You really like him, but I think you just like his power. If Anthony wasn't the king, perhaps you wouldn't love him as much." That strange voice spoke to me abruptly again, causing me to stand bolt upright.

I covered my ears and left the meeting room in a hurry. I retreated to the most secluded area in the garden in one breath. The shrubbery was thick here. I doubted even the guards would find me if I hid here. After all, this was the spot where Larry had captured me. Nobody came to my rescue back then.

I'm already miserable enough. Let me go."

"Who the hell are you? Did Larry send you? Or am I just hallucinating?" I squatted down and muttered under my breath. "Please.

"You're not listening to me!" the voice said rudely. "Do you really like that king or not? I don't think you two make a good match."

I fell silent. After a while, I smiled bitterly. "You're not wrong. I don't deserve him..."

born into an ordinary family? I know you just like the king for his power and not Anthony himself," the voice commented coldly.

"I... I'm not that shallow!" I retorted defensively.

"Bullshit! He might be a king, but his strength is just so-so. His strength only comes from his lucky bloodline. What if he was

"Since the real queen was able to make Anthony fall head over heels for her, she must be nothing like you. Plus, she loves

Anthony not because he is the king," the strange voice continued ruthlessly.

I was stunned.

Was it true? Was it really true? Even I began to doubt myself. Did I like Anthony just because he was the king?

"Why else?" the voice asked, as though it read my mind. "You admire him just because he's gentle to Jennifer. Plus, he's strong, powerful, and respected. But what about yourself? You're not Jennifer. You might look like her now, but anyone with eyes can see that you two are not the same. You're nowhere near as good as her in every aspect."

"Well, I'm glad you can finally see the truth." The voice suddenly became gentle. "So, why should you pretend to be someone else

"Stop!" I clamped my palms over my ears and winced in pain. "I know... It's just..." It was just my wishful thinking.

and stay imprisoned in the royal palace? Run! We'll figure it out together."

"What the fuck? I'm in your belly, dummy!" the strange voice spat rudely.

"Who the hell are you?" I looked around suspiciously. "Aren't you just a part of my imagination?"

I touched my belly subconsciously.

Oh, my God! It was the magic fetus that was talking?

My mind was a complete mess.

Jennifer's POV:

What was I supposed to do?

I desperately wanted to ask for help, but when I ran to the front desk of the resort, the scene was horrific. Carl wasn't Darwin's

God damn it! Darwin killed people like a madman!

"Jennifer, it's too dangerous to stay here. We should go," Eva advised grimly. "You're pregnant now. You can't do anything."

"But..." I was at a loss. Everywhere I looked, there was blood pooling on the floor. I had never felt so scared before.

only victim. The receptionist who had greeted us with a smile earlier was also lying in a pool of blood.

Why would Darwin, who smiled at me like a gentleman, do such a thing? Why?

"Jennifer, now's not the time to think about that," Eva urged. "That lunatic can come back at any time."

I gritted my teeth and nodded. I carefully poked my head out of the door and found that there was no one there. Then, I quickly slipped out of the resort and hid behind a big tree.

"Eva, what should I do? I want to call the police, but also, I should bury Carl... But, speaking of Carl, what he said was so insane. He said that I was the queen! How come I don't remember any of that?" I pressed my fingers against my temples and winced as I tried to remember my past. Looking down at my swollen belly, my head ache worsened. "So my husband is actually Anthony?

What should I do? Should I just go straight to him? But how will I find him?"

"Jennifer, calm down first. I doubt Anthony will believe you even if you manage to find him and tell him what Carl said. You look completely different from before, remember? Plus, the news article said that he found the queen already. More importantly, you don't remember everything yet. He might accuse you of being a lier and punish you." Much as I hated to admit it. Eve hit the nail.

don't remember everything yet. He might accuse you of being a liar and punish you." Much as I hated to admit it, Eva hit the nail on the head.

She was right. I buried my head in my hands and frowned deeply. Anthony wouldn't believe that I was the real Jennifer because

he had already found the queen. But who was the queen he had found? And I didn't remember anything. Even if Carl had told me

the truth, I couldn't remember being the queen. It sounded too incredulous.

I gritted my teeth. Without a second to spare, I rolled on the ground and transformed into a wolf.

"Fuck! I can smell that lunatic approaching. We have to run!" Eva suddenly screamed.

The priority now was to escape from here.