

Chapter 530 The Bloody Beach

Jennifer's POV:

I didn't know how long I had been running. I didn't bother to keep track of the time. I just kept running as fast as I could.

I ran most of the way in the form of a wolf. Then, I turned back to my human form. The whole time, I was scared out of my wits that I would catch a whiff of Darwin again, but fortunately, I didn't meet him. Finally, I made it back to the hotel.

But it was getting dark now. I was so tired that I had to find a place to sit down first.

"Now... I... can call the police, right?" I said to Eva, panting breathlessly.

"Wait. Something is wrong, Jennifer. Do you smell the blood?" Eva said vigilantly.

I was stunned for a moment. I sniffed the air carefully, only to find that what Eva said was true. The scent of blood was in the air.

My nerves tensed up once more and I looked around vigilantly.

"Is anyone hurt?" I asked in a trembling voice. My eyes swept along the beach, but I didn't see anyone.

Oh, my God!

It didn't make sense that this place was so quiet. Shouldn't there be tourists everywhere?

Did Darwin massacre everyone here as well? Was everyone dead?

Panic seized my heart. I was scared that Darwin would leap out of a dark corner and suddenly attack me. Squatting low, I looked around carefully, but I didn't hear anyone approaching me.

"Jennifer, calm down. I think he's gone. He probably thought he has killed all the people he could kill," Eva said. "Look... Over there, at the beach."

My eyes swept to the other side of the beach, only to be greeted by a horrific sight.

The sand was dyed red with blood. Countless people lay lifeless on the beach, blood seeping out of their still bodies. Some of them were in their human form, while others were in their wolf form. It looked like a fierce battle broke out before they had died.

I covered my mouth and felt sick to my stomach.

"Ack..." I couldn't help but vomit.

How could this have happened? How many people on earth had Darwin killed? Was there any safe place on this cursed island? I buried my face in my hands and didn't dare to look at the beach littered with dead bodies again. My chest felt heavy and I found it hard to breathe.

"Jennifer, he might've left the island already. I can't smell him." Eva tried to comfort me. "Anyway, let's try to contact someone off the island first."

When I stood up, I felt my whole body shake and my knees nearly buckled. "Eva, what should I do? My stomach... It hurts."

I gingerly touched my belly and winced. Suddenly, panic welled up inside me. "Eva, is there something wrong with the baby?"

"Calm down, Jennifer. Let's find a place to hide first. There should be a telephone in the hotel..." Eva's tone was uncertain, but she still tried to comfort me.

I nodded. I knew it was better to do that now. Gritting my teeth, I rushed towards the villa closest to me. The closer I got, the stronger the smell of blood. I stumbled into it and, sure enough, there was a bloody mess inside, but fortunately, there was a landline telephone on the bedside table.

I was overjoyed. I picked up the receiver and kept praying. 'Please, please answer...'

Emma's POV:

I felt very scared. I had always felt that there was something wrong with the magic fetus in my belly. Maybe one day it would rip my stomach apart and kill me.

"Come on. I know what you're thinking, okay?" The magic fetus seemed speechless.

Stunned, I murmured, "Well, then... Sorry, I guess?"

"Don't be nervous. I won't hurt you, okay? After all, I'm still a part of you. We are one now. And after you give birth to me, you'll be my mother. Even if I'm a devil, I won't be bad to my own mother."

Hearing this, I was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh. Wait. What did it just say? I was its mother? How could I be a demon's mother? No, I had to stop thinking about this. After all, it could read my mind. And my mind was a total mess.

"Yes, yes. I can read your mind, but you are too naive, okay?" the magic fetus said in disdain. "I wouldn't bother to hurt you. What good would it do if I hurt you? Don't worry. When I come out, let's escape together, okay?"

"Escape?" I touched my face in a daze. Only then did I realize I was crying. Perhaps I was too panicked just now that I had burst into tears. I quickly wiped away my tears and said, "But if Larry finds out about this, he'll kill my whole family."

Of course I wanted to escape. I hated pretending to be Jennifer. We were too different. Illusory happiness was just an illusion after all. Anthony only loved Jennifer and would never fall in love with Emma.

"Now you see it clearly. Good," the magic fetus praised me. "Don't worry about that damned wizard. He's probably too busy to pay attention to you. And after we escape, I will protect your family."

"But how will we make it?" I couldn't believe that the magic fetus shared the same sentiments as me. "And why do you also want to escape?"

"Because if you're exposed, we'll both be doomed, understand?" the magic fetus murmured. "With your shabby acting skills, how will you keep up the act as the Osman Kingdom's queen?"

I fell silent. I didn't expect him to see through me completely.

"Then...fine. How will we escape?" I plucked up the courage to ask.

I really wanted to get out of here. Although I couldn't believe that an unborn baby was smart enough to get us out of this, I could just listen to it first.

As long as I could get out of the current awkward situation, I would stop at nothing.

