

Chapter 531 Jennifer's Premature Delivery

Jennifer's POV:

The pain in my belly kept intensifying. Gritting my teeth and trying my best to steady my trembling hands, I dialed an ambulance.

I desperately hoped I could get through. Holding the phone in my hand, I waited nervously for my call to be answered.

Every second seemed to stretch on for hours. When the voice of the operator came from the other end of the line, I was so relieved that tears pooled in my eyes.

"Hello, this is Rube Island emergency center. What can I do for you?"

Thank God, the line was finally connected.

But on the other hand, the pain was only getting worse. I covered my belly with my free hand, trying to endure the physical discomfort as I spoke. "Please help me. I'm a pregnant she-wolf in the resort on the island. I'm going to give birth. There was a massacre here. There is blood everywhere. I don't know if there's anyone alive nearby. Please come quickly!"

As I neared the end of my words, I could barely speak coherently. I didn't know if the operator could understand my muddled rambling, especially through how much pain I was in.

"Okay, I see. Miss, what's your name? Don't worry. We're already dispatching an ambulance."

"My name is... Aurora." Fortunately, I still retained the last shred of sanity in my mind. Otherwise, I would have spoken out my real name just now.

"Okay. Aurora, please find a safe place to lie down and take deep breaths. Our rescuers are on their way there," the operator comforted me gently.

After glancing around my surroundings in a daze, I lay down on the floor with the phone in my hand, and began stroking my belly in a continuous motion. Whether the movement was to soothe the pain in my belly or remind myself to stay conscious, I did not know.

I just hoped my dear child could hold on. I would try my best to protect it. Although I had forgotten how the child had come to this world, it was still mine. I would love and protect it with all my strength.

"Jennifer, hold on. Help will be here soon," Eva encouraged me in my mind.

I nodded slightly and widened my eyes, trying my best not to let them close. I knew that if I let myself drift off to sleep now, there was no telling what might happen. It seemed like a lifetime passed before I finally heard the siren of an ambulance approaching. After that, the sound of footsteps neared.

"There is someone alive here!"

"It's the pregnant she-wolf. Hurry up, carry her onto the stretcher!"

The rescuers shouted to one another as they scoured the area for any survivors and finally found me.

"Jennifer, the medical staff are here. We're safe now!" Eva said excitedly. "Jennifer, just hold on, okay? Don't give up."

I nodded in a daze. The unbearable pain made me feel weak. I could faintly hear someone talking to me, but the voice was sometimes a little loud and sometimes barely a whisper. It felt like I was dreaming.

"Ma'am, how are you feeling now?" a doctor asked as he walked over to me. "We'll take you to the hospital right away, so please hold on for a bit longer, okay? Is there any family member we can contact?"

"No..." I said with difficulty, my eyes wet with tears. "My fiance was killed, and his body is in the hot spring resort. There's a serial killer on the loose..."

"Okay. We've already called the police and informed them, so please don't worry, ma'am. All you need to do now is to focus on giving birth to your baby. We'll help you have a safe delivery experience," the doctor comforted me in a soothing voice.

I knew that he was right about one thing. I needed to keep my emotions under check at the moment.

My baby was waiting for me. I was going to be a mother. Covering my belly with my hands, I tried to cheer up.

Anthony's POV:

Jennifer had been acting a little strange for the past few days. She would often look out of the window in a daze, and she did not talk to me as she normally did. Although I was concerned about her, she insisted that she was fine and did not allow me to call the doctor.

Fortunately, she had a good appetite, so I had no reason to ask for the doctor's opinion. I then inquired some of the obstetricians at the royal hospital about her condition, and they told me that it was because she was in her third trimester of pregnancy. Apparently, it was normal for someone to be emotionally unstable during that period. However, that did not make my concerns just disappear. I couldn't help wondering if she was like that because she noticed that there was something wrong with me.

Had she somehow found out that I often thought of Aurora and gotten jealous?

Aurora... Her name kept flashing in my mind like a wretched curse.

Damn it! Why was this always happening to me? Aurora was Carl's mate and she had nothing to do with me! I already had Jenifer in my life, so why was I still thinking about Aurora?

Sitting at my desk, I massaged my aching temples as I let out a long heavy sigh.

"Mr. Jones, there is urgent news from Elder Eric!"

While I was trying to suppress the unpleasant thoughts, my attendant ran up to me, bowed respectfully, and placed a document on my desk. "Please take a look. Something huge has happened!"

My eyelids twitched. I immediately grabbed the document in my hand and carefully read through it.

"How could this be possible?" I asked, gasping in shock. I immediately stood up and took out my phone to check the news. Just as I expected, media companies were exploding with the latest news. A major malignant criminal case had broken out in werewolves' territory. Countless werewolves had been killed, and even an Alpha had failed to escape.

Just by looking at the photos that were attached to the document, I could tell that they had all died miserably.

"Hold a meeting right away! I want to know everything about this incident right away!" I ordered in a serious tone.

At that moment, Aurora's face completely faded from my mind. Since it was a serious case that had caused the deaths of a dozen werewolves and even an Alpha, it would definitely cause a lot of panic among the werewolves once it went public.

Who on earth could have done such a horrible thing? Was it a vampire?

Gritting my teeth, I put on my coat and strode towards the conference room.

In less than thirty minutes, the elders who were supposed to attend the conference arrived.

Sitting in my chair, I looked at them seriously and asked, "I'm hoping that you all know why I asked you to come here, right?"

The elders looked at me and nodded with long faces.

"This malignant case is challenging the authority of the werewolves!" Unable to control my rage, I stood up and banged my fists on the desk.

"Yes, Mr. Jones," Primo echoed. "I suspect that a vampire is behind this whole thing, because they're the only ones who have deep-rooted hatred towards us."

"That's right, Mr. Jones. I, too, can't think of anyone who might do such a crazy thing to us other than the vampires!" Eric said. "They are devils!"

After listening to them argue for a while, I suddenly interrupted them, "That's enough! What detailed information have you collected so far? Please tell me the specific number of casualties and the exact places where such incidents took place."

The conference room fell silent for a few minutes.

"A total of thirty-seven werewolves have been injured or killed. And the numbers are still rising..." Eric took a deep breath and shook his head. "Ten of them have been seriously injured. Three of them have been taken to the ICU, Mr. Jones."

The more I listened, the deeper my brows creased.

"We got the news that a border pack has been attacked. And now, we've received an international police report that a large number of werewolves have been slaughtered on an island called Rube Island. One of the deceased was Alpha Carl of White Lily Pack. He was on vacation with his fiancée there when he encountered such a disaster..." Primo sighed.

What?

I stared blankly at Primo, unable to believe my ears.

Alpha Carl was dead?