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## **Chapter 533 Boy And Girl Twins**

Jennifer's POV:

"Jennifer? Jennifer, wake up!" A soft female voice sounded in my ears.

Who was it?

I tried to open my eyes, but my eyelids were too heavy, as if they were being weighed down by a thousand-pound boulder.

"Jennifer, look at your babies!"

The voice continued to urge me to wake up.

At the mention of babies, I suddenly sobered up.

My eyes finally fought open to see the dazzling light above my head. Clarity slowly returned to me, and I realized that the voice I was hearing was none other than Eva's.

I wanted to sit up, but it was almost impossible for me to get up in my condition. In the end, I could only continue to stare at the

light above my head and ask Eva, "My babies? Where are my babies?"

"Jennifer, you're finally awake!" Eva said excitedly. "I've been trying to wake you up for a long time. You scared me a lot just now."

"Eva, where are my babies?" I asked in a panic.

"Your babies have been taken to the pediatric department. Since they were born prematurely, they have to be kept in incubators for a while. But don't worry, they are very healthy," Eva explained patiently.

It was only then that her words fully registered in my mind, and my jaw dropped in surprise.

"Yes, you gave birth to twins—a boy and a girl. Congratulations, Jennifer!" Eva's warm laugh rang in my ears.

"Eva, do you mean—"

I couldn't believe it!

I would have squealed in delight, but the moment I opened my mouth to make a sound, all I could do was cough.

"Jennifer, calm down. You are still in the ICU!" Eva reminded me in a stern tone.

Only then did I realize how silent the ward I was lying in was. The only audible sound was from the medical instruments. There was a clip on my arm, which I guessed would monitor my vital signs.

"Should I call the nurse?" I mumbled.

lighter.

of me.

"You know what? Jennifer, you almost died," Eva told me, with worry etched in her voice. "But fortunately, the doctors and nurses managed to rescue you and your babies."

babies being in danger.

After being silent for a few seconds, Eva replied, "It turned out that you had amniotic fluid embolism, which is a rare but very

"Oh my God... What happened?" Even though everything seemed to be fine now, my heart raced at the thought of me and my

serious complication. It is said that only one out of every 100, 000 pregnant women would suffer from this condition. It's really a shame."

condition? I couldn't help trembling.

"The death rate of women with this complication is as high as sixty percent. But Jennifer, you're lucky to survive such a

Amniotic fluid embolism? Just the term alone filled me with a sense of dread. How could I have been afflicted with such a rare

condition," Eva said in an optimistic tone, trying to cheer me up again. "Since you survived, you must be blessed. And your babies are doing fine too!"

"You're right, Eva. I'm so lucky! Maybe I should try my luck at lottery," I said with a laugh.

Eva's positive words succeeded in lifting my spirits. Knowing that my babies were safe even after such an ordeal made my heart

Just then, footsteps came from outside the ward. The door was pushed open, and a female nurse in a hazmat suit appeared in front

"Aurora, you're finally awake. How are you feeling?" the nurse asked.

"It's me." Taylor smiled. "Thank God. You have really strong willpower. It's really difficult to safely give birth in that kind of a

She looked so familiar that I squinted my eyes to get a closer look at her. "Taylor, it's you!"

"How are my babies?" I asked, bursting with excitement.

"They are doing well, Aurora." Taylor began to observe the medical instruments surrounding me.

I tried my best to sit up. "Taylor, how much hospital fees have I racked up so far? I...I'll pay. But can you give me some time?" I asked nervously. After all, I was penniless now.

Taylor shook her head immediately. "Oh my God, Aurora, don't worry about all that. The lycan king has already settled all your medical fees. He knows what happened to you and...your fiance."

Taylor stumbled as she spoke, clearly hesitant to bring up Carl at this moment.

And I did not blame her. No matter what, I mourned for Carl, who was dead now.

I knew that the police on Rube Island would have informed the werewolves about the massacre, especially since it involved the death of an Alpha, but I didn't expect that the news would reach Anthony so soon.

But at the same time, I was also surprised by the first part of Taylor's response. "The lycan king? He heard the news so soon?"

"Yes. The king is on his way here. He was worried about you, and asked us to take good care of you and your children," said Taylor.

I was still struggling to figure out how I felt about the situation, but an overwhelming sense of relief washed over me. "I should

thank the king. By the way, can I leave now? I want to see my babies. I feel okay now. There should be no problem, right?"

"It depends on what the doctor says, Aurora. But as a she-wolf, you naturally have a strong body. I think you'll recover in no

Her choice of words took me by surprise. Judging from what she said, it seemed that she was not a she-wolf. It suddenly occurred

But that didn't prevent me from liking her. So what if she was a vampire? There were bad people and good people everywhere.

I lay quietly in the bed and chatted with Taylor for a while before swiftly drifting off to sleep.

Emma's POV:

to me that Rube Island didn't belong to any country. For all I knew, Taylor could be a vampire.

Although I had been trying to minimize my contact with him, I still had to eat and sleep with him. Anthony must have sensed that

I was keeping a distance from him, but he didn't say anything about it. In a sense, he was really a good man.

Anthony suddenly disappeared in the afternoon.

time," Taylor said to me with a reassuring smile.

After drinking a whole cup of black tea, I put the teacup down and, seemingly casually, asked the maid next to me, "Where is Anthony? Why haven't I seen him?"

"After all, he is a king. How can he be satisfied with just a queen? I think he feels lonely and wants to bring more beauties back here to entertain him."

I suppressed my anger, forced a smile, and waited for the maid's answer, ignoring the taunting of the magic fetus in my belly. It was an unborn demon who spouted nothing but dirty words. Unfortunately, we had shared interests, and I had no choice but to

endure a life bound to it. But the good thing was, at least no one else could hear what it said.

"Maybe he went out to see another she-wolf behind your back!" Suddenly, a harsh wicked voice rang in my ears.

"Oh, Mrs. Jones... Mr. Jones has gone out on business," the maid answered cautiously.

"I know you are scolding me, Emma," the magic fetus said indifferently.

I frowned. I had been in the palace for several days now, so I wasn't as anxious as I used to be. After the past few days of observing Anthony closely, I discovered that he was actually a good man who would tell Jennifer everything in detail.

"How many times do you want to emphasize that he is a good man?" the magic fetus asked sarcastically.

Pointedly ignoring its jab, I asked the maid, "Why didn't Anthony say anything to me before leaving?"

After all, it was not like him to leave without saying a word to Jennifer.

Had something big happened?