

Chapter 534 Emma's Plan

Emma's POV:

"Mrs. Jones, it all happened so suddenly. Mr. Jones told us not to tell you because he was afraid that you'd be worried," the maid stammered.

What? What did this mean? Was Anthony in danger?

With furrowed brows, I suddenly stood up nervously. The maid was so frightened by my reaction that she knelt down and begged for mercy.

"Mrs. Jones, it's all my fault. Punish me however you see fit."

Seeing her like this, my heart softened and I quickly helped her up. I used to be a maid, so of course I knew how hard it was to be a servant.

"Don't say that. I didn't mean to blame you. I was too anxious just now." As I spoke, I managed to calm down a little. "You can go now."

"Thank you, Mrs. Jones." The maid hurriedly lifted her skirt slightly and rushed out.

I rubbed my temples. Right now, my mind was a complete mess.

"Hey, quit being so depressed. Anthony's out looking for another woman. So what? This could be a good opportunity for you!" Suddenly, the magic fetus in my belly shouted at me.

"What?" I was so shocked by its sudden voice that I forgot that I was still in public. After I finished speaking, I immediately clamped my mouth shut and looked around nervously. Fortunately, nobody had noticed.

"What are you talking about? Anthony isn't looking for another woman. He wouldn't do that to me—I mean, he wouldn't do that to Jennifer. He loves her!" I whispered angrily. Looking around warily, I decided to go back to my room so that nobody would catch me talking to myself.

"Are you stupid or something? You didn't understand what I meant at all. Whether Anthony's having an affair or not, that's not the point!" the magic fetus scolded me relentlessly. "Forget it. Fine, maybe he's not cheating on you. That's not the point, and I don't give a damn. Listen to me carefully. What I meant was now is a good time for us to leave the royal palace!"

As the magic fetus was speaking, I happened to be walking along the corridor of the royal palace. The maids and guards coming and going constantly bowed to me as I passed them by.

However, the words of the magic fetus made me stop abruptly in my tracks.

What did he just say? Leave the royal palace?!

"Why would we leave the royal palace? What about Larry..." I was so taken aback that I couldn't help but blurt out my thoughts. Realizing that I had spoken again, I shut up in a fit of panic and quickened my pace.

I rushed back to the bedroom I shared with Anthony and closed the door behind me. After dismissing the maids, I could finally talk to the magic fetus without scruples.

"What're you talking about?" I hissed. "Quit nagging me!"

"I'm saying you'll die if you stay here!"

I froze. The news hit me like a lightning bolt.

"What?" Stunned, I instinctively took a step back. "What did you just say?!"

My mind was a chaotic mess. There was so much I wanted to ask, but I couldn't get a word out at all.

In a word, I was scared stiff.

"Don't panic. You're not going to die just yet," the magic fetus said lazily, as though it was talking about the weather. "Listen to me and you just might live. Stupid woman. Why else would I make you run away with me?"

Finally, my lips parted and I shrieked at the top of my lungs, tears rolling down my cheeks. "How do you know that I'll die?! I don't want to die! Help me! I don't want to die!"

"Larry lied to you, you idiot." The voice of the magic fetus was ruthlessly cold. "By the time I'm ready to come out, your belly will explode. Nobody will be able to save you."

What the hell?!

I couldn't believe what I had just heard.

My legs buckled from underneath me and I collapsed to the floor in a heap. My mind was buzzing, making me dizzy.

No, no, no! How could this be?

"Despair won't fix anything, Emma," the magic fetus chastised me.

I lay on the floor, crying helplessly. Not a word the magic fetus said registered with me.

No... This couldn't be happening... I was still young. I wanted to live!

I couldn't help but beat myself up. I should've figured it out earlier. Larry was a horrible person. He wouldn't just let me go. He kidnapped me and impregnated me with a demon baby. He did whatever he wanted. In his eyes, my life was as worthless as a blade of grass. Of course, he didn't care about my life.

I should've realized it sooner!

Oh, God! What should I do? I was going to die. It was true that over two weeks ago, Emma, the maid, had died. Everyone thought that she was dead, and nobody cared. But now, she was really about to die.

I wiped my tears and felt extremely desperate. I just couldn't wrap my head around it all Why me? I just wanted to live a peaceful life. Why couldn't God give me that? I wasn't asking for much!

"Stop crying. It's so annoying. Didn't I say that I have a way out of this?" the magic fetus continued to scold me. "Idiot! It's survival of the fittest in hell. If trash like you is sent there, you'll be eaten alive in mere minutes!"

"Is that so?" I smiled bitterly. I didn't want to talk to this devil anymore. Why was it telling me this? Did it just want to scare me? My days on this earth were extremely limited now.

"Can't you hear me? I said that I have a way to prevent you from dying. That is, as long as you listen to me." The magic fetus sneered coldly. "I will only say it once. If you refuse to listen to me, you should just wait for your body to explode. It'll be a miserable death."

"You fucking bastard! Why the hell should I trust you?" I clamped my hands over my ears and shouted at the top of my lungs. I was on the verge of breaking down. Could I trust the magic fetus? Of course not! Larry had already lied to me, and there was no guarantee that this devil wouldn't lie to me either.

I suddenly felt a kick in my belly. The voice of the magic fetus sounded extremely angry this time. "You're worthless in my eyes! Why would I even bother to lie to you?"

I fell silent. What the magic fetus said made sense. There was no need for it to lie to me at all. I had lost everything. Even my position as queen was nothing but a ruse.

"Listen to me, Emma. Calm down. Anthony is gone. We have to seize this opportunity to escape."

I squeezed my eyes shut, tears streaming down my face. "What is your plan? Why should I trust you?"

"Because you have no other choice, darling." The magic fetus snorted coldly. "If you choose to stay here, your real identity will be exposed."

Anthony's POV:

Even after the plane took off, I felt extremely restless.

I had just lied to Jennifer. I didn't tell her the real purpose of this trip.

Although I told myself that I was doing it for her own good, it was true that I was hiding something from her. I wasn't sure why I wanted to hide it. Perhaps it was because Aurora's smile always surfaced in my mind. The second I found out that this girl had suffered an accident, I felt my heart skip a beat!

Fortunately, she turned out to be fine.

But why did I care about her so much? It was wrong. I felt like I was betraying Jennifer.

These conflicting thoughts took a toll on me.

"Anthony, be true to your heart. You have a crush on this woman." Zane, my wolf, suddenly spoke up. "Anyway, Carl is dead, so that makes her a widow. You can use this opportunity to win over her heart."

"Shut up, Zane." I rubbed the spot between my eyebrows irritably.

"You are a king for crying out loud. You can have any woman you want. I'm not surprised you've fallen for two women." Zane chuckled. "You can marry Aurora, but she won't have a higher position than the queen, Jennifer..."

"Zane, that's enough. I swore that I'd only love Jennifer for the rest of my life. I would never do anything to hurt her, and she would never allow me to be with another woman," I said to Zane through gritted teeth.

"Whatever." Zane shrugged indifferently. "But I'm your wolf, Anthony. I know how you really feel."

My little chat with Zane left me feeling even more helpless.

Closing my eyes, I decided to take a nap on the plane. Then I heard the pilot's announcement over the intercom.

"Mr. Jones, we have arrived at Rube Island."

