

Chapter 539 The Reunion

Jennifer's POV:

I immediately clamped my mouth shut. I was so stupid! I needed to get a hold of myself. How could I stutter like a little girl in front of the lycan king?

But it was too late to go back now. I tried my best to stay calm on the bed and held my breath as the door to the ward swung open. A handsome man strode in, followed by several police.

"I hope we aren't disturb you, Aurora," the man said with a smile.

Oh, my God! He was so handsome! I quietly sighed. Was it just me or did he look even more handsome now than the last time we met?

"He's also my type. Carl couldn't even begin to compare. His chest muscles are much smaller than Anthony's," Eva whispered breathlessly.

Anthony was fully-clothed. How could Eva know what his chest muscles look like? I couldn't help but snort internally.

But now wasn't the time to chat with Eva. I forced a smile and said, "Hello, Mr. Jones. I didn't expect to meet you personally, although I do have a lot to say to you."

"Then it's good that I came." Anthony walked to the bedside, pulled a chair, and sat down. "We're really sorry for what happened, Aurora."

Only then did it occur to me that in Anthony's eyes, I was just a widow who had just lost her husband. But I didn't love Carl. In the end, it turned out that he had been lying to me the whole time. While I did feel sad about Carl's death, I didn't have any romantic feelings for him.

"Mr. Jones, actually, I... There's something I have to tell you in private." I stammered and glanced at the policemen who had followed Anthony into the room. "It doesn't have anything to do with case. I promise I'll tell you everything I know in detail, but I want to have a few words alone with you first. It's about Carl. It's hard to explain... I'd prefer to talk about it with you...alone."

I bit my lower lip, wondering if he had caught my gist. I could feel my cheeks turn red from embarrassment.

I couldn't even look at Anthony for fear that I might say something stupid. I lowered my head, anxiously waiting for his response. After a moment of silence, he nodded. "Okay. I don't think it's an unreasonable request. There's no need to be nervous, Aurora."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Jones!" My eyes lit up. I felt as though a weight had been lifted off of my shoulders.

"Then please excuse us. You can call us when you're done," the policewoman said briskly when she saw that Anthony agreed. She and her subordinates left the room and closed the door behind them.

I let out a sigh of relief. Finally! I was alone with Anthony and could tell him what happened to me. A good start was half the success.

"Well, you got what you asked for. What did you want to tell me?" Anthony looked at me seriously. "I'll listen carefully to whatever you have to say."

I swallowed nervously and my throat went dry. Looking for the strength to continue, I glanced at the two sleeping babies in the crib.

"Mr. Jones, this might sound ridiculous, but this is what Carl told me right before he died..." I took a deep breath and continued, "He said that I had lost my memories. I only recall bits and pieces of my childhood in the Rainbow Pack. My name is not Aurora. It's a fake name that Carl gave me. I woke up one day to find myself in the White Lily Pack. With my muddled memories, a huge chunk of my life was missing. Not only was I suddenly several years older, but my appearance had also changed completely. Not to mention, I was pregnant! I was so scared with all these changes that I didn't know what to do. Carl suddenly showed up and told me that he had saved me and that I was his fiancée. I had no choice but to trust Carl at the time. He told me that I had gotten into a car accident, so I had a plastic surgery to fix up my face. He also claimed that the children in my belly were his, so we were forced to get married. To be honest, I had no feelings for Carl at all. It was really hard for me to accept that I was pregnant with his children."

As I spoke, I glanced at Anthony nervously. He was staring at me emotionlessly. He urged, "Go on."

I didn't know what to feel. Did he believe me or not? But I had no choice but to keep going.

"Carl kept me in his house under the name of Aurora. That was when I met you. Not long after, he said that he wanted to take me on a vacation, because I had mentioned that I was so bored. You see, he wouldn't let me out of the White Lily House because he was afraid that I would be in danger..." I lowered my head and didn't dare to look into Anthony's eyes.

"So he took me to Rube Island. I met a strange man called Darwin. He was the one who killed Carl and the others. I had no idea that he was such a horrible person. Wait. Let me get to the point first. Before Carl died, he told me something that shocked me. He said that he had made a deal with an evil wizard named Larry. Larry was the one who changed my appearance and took my memories away..."

At this point, my mind was a complete mess. Carl's ghostly pale face appeared in my head again, making me fall silent. I didn't dare to tell Anthony the most important thing that Carl said: that I was actually his missing queen! I couldn't bring myself to say that now. It seemed too ridiculous!

"Oh, I missed some details. When I woke up, I had a pounding headache and couldn't remember much. When Carl mentioned Rube Island, it sounded incredibly familiar, but I couldn't quite piece it together." Because Anthony hadn't responded, I started to ramble.

"Carl also told me that you and I...have a close relationship." I gritted my teeth and finally plucked up the courage to tell him. I didn't dare to say straightforwardly that I might be his queen, so I hinted at it instead. Hopefully, he'd understand.

"Mr. Jones, I don't have any ulterior motives. I just wanted to tell you everything I know, hoping that you'd help me find the truth. I also think that Carl was being absurd. But he's dead now, and he was my childhood playmate. I still want to seek justice for him."

I felt much more relaxed after speaking my mind. Finally! I told Anthony everything. Whether he believed me or not, at least I had done my part. Taking a deep breath, I looked up at Anthony expectantly, hoping that he wouldn't look too disappointed. To my surprise, I found that he was staring at me with red eyes.

"What's wrong, Mr. Jones?" I clutched the quilt nervously. "Are you okay? Do you believe me? I...I swear I wouldn't lie to you..."

"Can you tell me your real name?" Anthony suddenly asked in a choked voice. "It's not that I don't believe you, but..."

His voice trailed off, as if he had some unspeakable secret. I understood where he was coming from. It was only reasonable that he felt suspicious.

"My real name is Jennifer," I said with a shy smile. "Jennifer Smith."

Anthony suddenly stood up from his seat and rushed towards me. Startled, I instinctively shrank back. Noticing this, he looked at me blankly and stopped in his tracks.

"Sorry, I— I don't know what came over me. I don't know how to express my feelings at the moment." Anthony raised his hands to cover his face. "This is all too absurd. If what you said is true, then I..."

"Jennifer, cut to the chase! Mention the children and the paternity test!" Eva reminded me urgently.

Oh, dear. I almost forgot it. After giving birth, my mind was all over the place. I coughed slightly and pretended to be casual. "There's no rush. You can take the time to investigate whenever it's convenient. But could you please ask someone to take care of my babies? I have no idea how to take care of children. I...I'm not ready to be a mother yet."