

Chapter 540 Anthony Was Struggling

Anthony's POV:

After listening to what Aurora had to say, my mind was a complete mess.

I almost wondered if I was hallucinating. I kept opening my mouth to say something, but I was at a total loss for words.

She mentioned that she had lost her memories, yet she brought up Larry's name! I couldn't believe that Carl had gone so far as to collude with that damned devil. The more she said, the more shocked I was. I almost couldn't even bring myself to look at the woman in front of me.

If what she said was true, then she was the real Jennifer. But how could that be? I had already found Jennifer, hadn't I? She was waiting for me in the royal palace.

I couldn't think straight, but my wolf Zane was very excited. He shouted in my mind, "Oh, my God! I knew that this Aurora was your real mate! No wonder you liked her so much at first sight! It's because the woman in the royal palace is a fake!"

I paid Zane no attention and focused on calming myself down. I took a deep breath and looked at Aurora, who was also at a loss. There was no doubt that she was a beautiful woman. In fact, I found her as beautiful as Jennifer. The first time I saw her, my heart raced and there were butterflies in my stomach. My attraction to her was uncontrollable. But now, she was telling me that she was Jennifer.

"Calm down, Anthony. Didn't Aurora say that she just gave birth? You'll find out if she's the real Jennifer if you have a paternity test done," Zane suggested.

Zane's words enlightened me. Yes! Even if Larry could change Jennifer's appearance, scent, and even tamper with her memories, I doubted he could change her DNA. If her children matched my DNA, then she had to be Jennifer.

When I came to this realization, I was practically tingling with excitement. While my intuition told me that she was the real Jennifer, my reason restrained me from pouncing on and kissing her. I couldn't be impulsive. After all, there was another Jennifer in the royal palace. Everything was far from settled. I turned to look at the babies in the crib and nearly gasped. Oh, my God! They were twins. Jennifer was pregnant with twins this whole time? In that moment, my joy knew no bounds.

"Anthony, what did I say? You have to calm down first. Send someone to keep an eye on the woman in the royal palace. If this Jennifer is real, then the woman in the royal palace is a fake," Zane warned me.

He was right. I tried to calm myself down and gather my bearings.

I almost forgot about the Jennifer in the royal palace. Truth be told, I had long felt that the Jennifer that I had brought back to the palace had become a stranger. Not only did she alienate my mother, but she also had erratic behaviors. Recently, she even didn't want to get close to me. This whole time, I had chalked it up to her hormonal pregnancy. I never expected that...

Thinking about how I had kissed her and treated her as the real Jennifer sent a shiver down my spine and left a bad taste in my mouth. Although we never had sex, I still felt very uncomfortable. Who could've known that she wasn't the real Jennifer?

"Mr. Jones? Mr. Jones!" Just then, Aurora's voice pulled me back to reality. She asked worriedly, "Is everything okay, Mr. Jones?"

Only then did I realize that I was in a daze just now. "I'm sorry, Aurora. This news is simply too shocking."

My heart skipped a beat when my eyes met Aurora's. She was still so beautiful even though her appearance had completely changed. Why couldn't I recognize her earlier?

And now, she couldn't even remember our beautiful memories together.

When I realized this, my heart sank again.

"Of course I'll agree to your request, Aurora. Don't worry. Everything you said is of great importance. I'll send someone to investigate the matter immediately." I sat back in my seat quietly and took deep breaths, trying to calm myself down. "As for the children, don't worry. I will hire the best nanny in the country to take care of your children."

I made a mental note to ask the hospital to take the children's DNA sample and cross-examine it with mine to see if they matched. I decided against telling Aurora about this. She had lost a lot of memories and she was possibly traumatized by the events on Rube Island. I didn't want to add any more pressure on her.

"Anthony, if the DNA doesn't match, what will you do?" Zane asked worriedly.

I felt as though I was doused with cold water. Good question. What would I do if they didn't match? No, no. That was impossible. I firmly believed in my intuition. These babies were my children.

"Even if they don't match, I still believe that Aurora is Jennifer," I said to Zane firmly. "She wouldn't lie to me. She has no reason to do so. Plus, she even mentioned Larry."

I believed without a shadow of a doubt that only Larry could come up with such a cruel trick. He hated me so much that he colluded with Carl to take my Jennifer away from me. But now, Carl had paid for the crimes he had committed.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Jones. I don't know what else to say. I suppose the police can come back in." Aurora smiled at me sweetly.

Her smile was absolutely enchanting. I coughed slightly and managed to calm my racing heart. "I'll have someone take your children first. They might wake up when they hear the adults talk."

Aurora nodded. "Okay. I trust you, Mr. Jones."

Aurora had to be my Jennifer, right? She still trusted me so much! I was so excited that I stood up and practically bolted out the door, eager to call a nurse to take the children.

Jennifer's POV:

After a nurse took the twins away, Anthony returned to the ward with several police. They asked me a lot of questions, and I told them everything I knew.

"Darwin was really scary. He knows witchcraft!" I recalled the first time I met Darwin. "But I could tell that he was a werewolf from his scent, so I naively trusted him. Carl said that he wanted to kill me, but I didn't believe him at the time. Later, we met again at the bonfire party. He asked me some strange questions. He asked me if I had seen the lycan king and his queen, and I told him the truth. After all, I did meet you once before."

When I mentioned this, I glanced at Anthony and blushed a little. He gave me a reassuring look, which comforted me a lot.

Then I told them what happened later, mainly outlining Darwin's cruelty and ruthlessness.

"I'm still in shock. He killed so many people. Carl died protecting me." Recalling Carl's lifeless face, tears welled up in my eyes again. But because the Anthony and the police were here, I didn't talk about his last words and our kiss before he died.

Carl's dying wish was that I could kiss him. I reasoned that it should be the last secret between Carl and me.

When I finished recounting what had happened, everyone in the ward looked very grim.

"Okay, we now have a picture of what happened. Thank you for your cooperation, Aurora." The policewoman nodded to me appreciatively. "If you remember anything useful later, don't hesitate to contact us."

I nodded. "Sure."

Then, the police left.

Before Anthony left, he smiled at me and said, "Don't worry about it too much, Aurora. Just focus on recovering. We'll solve this sooner or later."

"Eva, do you think Anthony noticed my hint just now? I asked him to help take care of the children. The truth is, I just wanted him to shift his attention to the children. I hope he'll understand that the children are his." When I was left alone in the ward, I spoke to Eva in my mind. This was something only she and I could talk about.

"I think even an idiot would've picked up on this hint. But why didn't you just ask him outright to have a paternity test done?" Eva asked curiously.

"I couldn't." I lowered my head dejectedly. "What if he didn't believe me?"

"Anyway, it's a good start. He has promised to take care of the children. Let's wait and see." Eva sounded quite optimistic.

"I hope you're right..." I lay on the bed and buried my face in the pillow. "Even if he doesn't want me to be the queen, I don't care. I don't want to be the queen! What's so good about being cooped up in the royal palace all day long? Plus, if my children suddenly become a part of the royal family, they'll definitely have to live up to high expectations. I just wanted them to grow up to be happy and healthy... But... I can't believe I'm saying this, but I have a crush on Anthony. I don't care if I can be the queen or not. Anthony is super handsome." I sighed like a young school girl.

However, no matter how I felt, the children had to come first. I swore in that moment that I would do everything in my power to protect them.