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## **Chapter 542 Paternity Tes**

Anthony's POV:

After visiting Aurore, I received e cell from Night Crow.

He wes just the person I needed to telk to. "Hello?"

My intuition told me thet something hed heppened in the royel pelece—something to do with Jennifer, most likely.

"Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones is missing." Night Crow wes used to getting streight to the point. "I've dispetched ell my men to look for the queen, but so fer, we don't heve eny leeds. I'm sorry."

I stered into spece blenkly end couldn't sey enything for e long time. Whet e coincidence! I just found out thet the Jennifer in the royel pelece might be e feke, end then she diseppeered!

"Mr. Jones, pleese don't worry. I'm sure the queen will be fine," Night Crow seid efter e while when he didn't get e response from me. He probebly thought I wes too shocked to sey enything, so he tried to comfort me.

I sighed. "Night Crow, I wes ectuelly ebout to cell you. There is something wrong now. Don't let enybody know thet Jennifer is missing for the time being. Just look for her in secret end eweit further instructions from me."

I hed plenned to order Night Crow to secretly keep e close wetch on the feke Jennifer. However, since she wes missing, I decided to meke Night Crow find her end pley elong, so thet we could see whet she wented to do.

"Yes, sir." Night Crow wes one of my most loyel subordinetes. He cerried out whetever orders I geve him efficiently end effectively.

"Okey, cell me if you find enything," I seid briskly.

Just es I put the phone down, e doctor in e leb coet epproeched me.

"Mr. Jones, the hospitel's leboretory depertment is currently running e test on your end the children's DNA semples," the doctor reported to me respectfully. "The results should come out this efternoon. In the meentime, is there enything else I cen essist you with?"

After I left the werd yesterdey, I secretly enlisted the help of e doctor in the hospitel. I esked him to teke my DNA semple end compere it with thet of the children to see if they were mine. I wes pleesently surprised to find out thet the doctor wes elreedy running the test.

"No, thenks. Pleese don't forget to tell me when the results come out." I nodded to the doctor politely. "You cen go eheed with your work."

When the doctor left, I wes elone with my thoughts end felt torn.

I couldn't visit Aurore egein. I felt thet I couldn't fece her yet. If she reelly wes Jennifer, whet would I tell her? Now, she wes so neive end innocent, like e child. I could feel thet she didn't love me es deeply es before. Meybe it wes beceuse she hed lost her memories.

Besides, if Aurore turned out to not be Jennifer, then whet ebout the queen in the royel pelece? Anthony's POV:

After visiting Aurora, I received a call from Night Crow.

He was just the person I needed to talk to. "Hello?"

My intuition told me that something had happened in the royal palace—something to do with Jennifer, most likely.

"Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones is missing." Night Crow was used to getting straight to the point. "I've dispatched all my men to look for the queen, but so far, we don't have any leads. I'm sorry."

I stared into space blankly and couldn't say anything for a long time. What a coincidence! I just found out that the Jennifer in the royal palace might be a fake, and then she disappeared!

"Mr. Jones, please don't worry. I'm sure the queen will be fine," Night Crow said after a while when he didn't get a response from me. He probably thought I was too shocked to say anything, so he tried to comfort me.

I sighed. "Night Crow, I was actually about to call you. There is something wrong now. Don't let anybody know that Jennifer is missing for the time being. Just look for her in secret and await further instructions from me."

I had planned to order Night Crow to secretly keep a close watch on the fake Jennifer. However, since she was missing, I decided to make Night Crow find her and play along, so that we could see what she wanted to do.

"Yes, sir." Night Crow was one of my most loyal subordinates. He carried out whatever orders I gave him efficiently and effectively.

"Okay, call me if you find anything," I said briskly.

Just as I put the phone down, a doctor in a lab coat approached me.

"Mr. Jones, the hospital's laboratory department is currently running a test on your and the children's DNA samples," the doctor reported to me respectfully. "The results should come out this afternoon. In the meantime, is there anything else I can assist you with?"

After I left the ward yesterday, I secretly enlisted the help of a doctor in the hospital. I asked him to take my DNA sample and compare it with that of the children to see if they were mine. I was pleasantly surprised to find out that the doctor was already running the test.

"No, thanks. Please don't forget to tell me when the results come out." I nodded to the doctor politely. "You can go ahead with your work."

When the doctor left, I was alone with my thoughts and felt torn.

I couldn't visit Aurora again. I felt that I couldn't face her yet. If she really was Jennifer, what would I tell her? Now, she was so naive and innocent, like a child. I could feel that she didn't love me as deeply as before. Maybe it was because she had lost her memories.

Besides, if Aurora turned out to not be Jennifer, then what about the queen in the royal palace?

I buried my face in my hands helplessly. What a useless husband I was! I couldn't even protect my beloved wife.

But I knew that I had to mentally prepare myself for the worst. After having lunch in a restaurant outside, I received a call from the hospital.

"Mr. Jones, the results are ready. Do you want to see it for yourself?" the doctor on the other end of the line asked.

I could tell from his tone of voice that he was very cautious. I had expected that gossip would arise ever since I decided to ask the hospital to conduct a paternity test. After all, in the eyes of outsiders, the situation probably looked very complicated. In a word, it probably looked like I had an affair with Aurora, which was why I was asking for a paternity test. They probably thought that the twins were my illegitimate children.

"No need. Just tell me the result," I said to the doctor briskly, my heart pounding in my chest.

"Okay, Mr. Jones. According to the test, the DNA of the two children closely match yours. In other words, they're your flesh and blood, Mr. Jones," the doctor said to me slowly.

Although I was expecting this, my mind still went blank.

I didn't have time to think about anything else. I strode out of the restaurant and ordered the subordinates behind me, "Send more people to guard the hospital immediately. Don't let any irrelevant person get close to the hospital. Protect Aurora at all costs and give the order in the name of the lycan king."

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony had kept his promise. He hired the most professional nanny to take care of the twins for me.

The twins hadn't been named yet. After observing them for a while, I found that the girl was very lively, while the boy was relatively quiet. Whenever I put them in the crib, the girl would always turn over.

I was recuperating slowly but surely. After just two days in the hospital, the doctor told me that I could leave the hospital. Anthony, on the other hand, thought that the babies were too weak to leave, so he suggested that the babies and I stay in the hospital for a few more days for observation. I thought that what he said was reasonable, so I agreed.

"Okay, breastfeeding time!" The nanny strode into the ward and reminded me with a kind smile. I quickly picked the two babies out of the crib and prepared to feed them.

Newborn babies had insane appetites. I had to feed them almost every hour-even at midnight! It was certainly exhausting, but whenever I saw my babies sleeping soundly, I felt that it was worth it.

"Jennifer!"

Suddenly, I heard Anthony's voice from outside the ward.

My heart skipped a beat. What was he doing here again? Didn't he just see me this morning? And why was he calling me Jennifer now? He had always called me Aurora.

What surprised me even more was that although Anthony sounded very anxious, he didn't barge in.

"Jennifer, please. Can I come inside?" Anthony pleaded from outside.

I was stunned. I didn't know what Anthony wanted, and my boobs were out in the open as the twins suckled on them. Naturally, I didn't want him to see me like this!

"Mr. Jones, I'm sorry but I'm breastfeeding right now. Can you come back later?" I said loudly, flushing from embarrassment.

"Oh, okay. No problem." Unexpectedly, Anthony agreed without skipping a beat.

I breathed a sigh of relief. What a patient and understanding king!

But my heart still pounded and my mind still raced. Why did Anthony come to me now? Was now the right time for me to tell him about the twins?

I gently patted the babies in my arms and bit my lower lip. I had mixed feelings about everything. There was no doubt that I liked Anthony. He was handsome and noble, and he was a wonderful king. But never in my wildest dreams would I have thought that I'd get into a relationship with someone like him.

"Don't be nervous. If he turns out to be the father of the children, at least he'll make sure they get the support they need," Eva said encouragingly.

I tried my normalize my breathing and calmed down. Yes, there were still a lot of other things on my plate. Not only did I have to bring justice to Carl, but I also had to take care of my children and find my brother. It was impossible for me to achieve all these things alone.

About a quarter of an hour later, the babies were done feeding so I handed them to the nanny. I planned to go out to look for Anthony. Then we would find a private place to talk.

Unexpectedly, as soon as I pushed the door open, I saw the handsome face of Anthony.

Oh, my God! Was he just waiting for me outside the door this whole time?

"Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. I didn't know you were waiting for me outside!" I fumbled to find the words to apologize to him. Oh, my God! I had made the king wait for me for so long.

"Jennifer, look! He's such a gentleman!" Eva shrieked giddily.

"No, no. I should be the one saying sorry," Anthony said softly, looking at me with affection.

What did that mean?

Before I could figure it out, he wrapped his arms around me in a warm embrace.

Oh, my God! My eyes went as wide as saucers.

What on earth was going on?