

## Chapter 538 Anthony's Arrival

Amelia's POV:

Oh, my God! I finally escaped!

When I saw the dock, I couldn't hold back my tears anymore. I fell to my knees and wept bitterly.

After tying Larry up, I got his phone so that I could make a call and ask for help from the outside. However, to my dismay, there wasn't a single bar of signal on this goddamned deserted island! I had no choice but to walk around the island several times, hoping to find a boat that could take me away. I finally found one, hidden in the trees. Larry had actually gone to the effort of hiding it. It took me a long time to pull it out.

Fortunately, the boat was fueled. There was also a compass in the cabin. I took Larry's wand and cast a spell to control the wind, urging it to guide the boat forward. At long last, I set sail and left the accursed island.

As the boat made its way across the ocean, I couldn't help but look back at the small island I had just left. I was scared out of my wits. What if Larry suddenly used a spell to catch up to me? I doubted he'd let me go so easily.

I took a deep breath and tried to comfort myself, reminding myself that I had tied Larry up. There was no possible way he could catch up to me. All the same, I couldn't help but feel scared. Larry had conditioned—traumatized—me into being scared of him. It was impossible for me to just shake off that fear!

However, on second thought, I realized that I was on a boat, sailing away from his clutches. I had escaped! I was free!

"Amelia, be strong! You're free now!" I kept encouraging myself, clutching the boat rail as tightly as I could.

Fortunately, Larry never came after me. I was really free now!

I don't know when, but at some point, the boat ran aground. I sat on the deck with my face buried in my hands, crying uncontrollably.

"Oh, my God! I'm finally free! I'm free!" I cried and shouted at the top of my lungs despite the strange looks I received. I couldn't stop crying. At this moment, only tears could express my overwhelming emotions. I doubted I'd ever forget how I felt in that moment.

"Larry! You fucking bastard, go to hell!" I shouted at the sky and shook my fists. "I'm finally free. Oh, my God... That's great..."

I sat on the deck and wiped my tears. Only then did I realize that I had no idea where I was.

I quickly stood up and hopped off the boat. This place was beautiful. The trees were lush, the sand was soft, and the ocean was a sparkly blue. A section of the island was cordoned off. Wait, what? What happened here?

Before I could investigate, several people in uniform suddenly approached me.

"Ma'am, who are you? What're you doing here? Don't move. We are the international police. We're taking you in for questioning." one of the policewomen barked at me.

I was stunned. I raised my hands and shouted, "I'm innocent!"

But what happened here? Why was the place swarming with police? My heart banged against my chest anxiously. I had a bad feeling about this.

Jennifer's POV:

Finally, I met my children.

They were as cute as angels!

I took the twins from Taylor, with the girl in my left arm and the boy in my right. Looking at their ruddy, chubby faces, I felt extremely happy.

"Congratulations, Aurora. Your children are absolutely adorable." Taylor chuckled dotingly. "You're a beautiful lady, Aurora. I'm sure your kids will grow up to be as good-looking."

I grinned from ear to ear. "Thank you, but I'll be happy as long as my children are healthy. They'll always be the most beautiful creatures in my eyes!"

"Taylor, Mr. Jones has arrived. He wants to see Aurora. Please ask Aurora to get ready." Just then, a nurse I wasn't familiar with pushed the door open and barked orders at Taylor. "Aurora, the police chief said that they're sending a female officer to interview you. There's no need to be nervous. Just tell her the truth."

I was stunned. Taylor had told me earlier that the king was going to visit me, but I had completely forgotten.

Oh, my God! What should I do? I wasn't ready to meet him yet. He was the father of my babies, wasn't he? But my memories with him had been completely erased. How could I face him like this?

"Jennifer, this is your chance!" Eva shouted excitedly. "Tell him that you're the real Jennifer!"

In that moment, my mind went completely blank. I even forgot that I was holding two babies in my arms.

"Aurora, are you okay? Relax. I heard that the king is a very gentle person," Taylor whispered in my ear. Then, she fetched the crib and wheeled it right next to the bed. "You don't have to carry the babies forever. You can place them in the crib when you're tired."

I nodded and handed the two babies to her. But my attention was elsewhere. What Eva said made me nervous and restless.

I was going to see Anthony again. Just thinking about this made my heart pound.

But what was I going to say to him? Eva told me to let him see that I was the real Jennifer. How was I going to do that? Even though I was his former queen, my memories were gone. How could he believe me if even I didn't know what had happened?

"Calm down, Jennifer! You have the kids now. You can always run a DNA test. It'll match his!" Eva shouted excitedly. "You can ask him to have a paternity test conducted. Everything will be solved then. You won't have to say anything more. Just tell him everything that happened after you woke up. Even if something's not right, as the king, he'll find out the truth. Carl's death is a big deal."

Eva's words left me stunned, but the more I thought about it, the more sense she made. Oh, my God! Why didn't I think of that? If Anthony really was the father of the twins, then a paternity test would prove everything!

"But how should I bring it up?" I faltered. "What if he disagrees? He might think that I'm a lunatic!"

"If he refuses, don't worry. We can always find a way to get some of his hair and conduct the paternity test in secret," Eva said reassuringly.

Despite her sound logic, I was still very nervous. This was the lycan king I was about to face! Moreover, didn't he find the missing queen recently? I just couldn't convince myself that I used to be his queen. It all seemed too impossible. I was just the daughter of a small pack's Alpha. But the things Carl told me before he died, as well as the photo of the queen... There were countless signs that pointed to the fact that I really was Anthony's queen.

"Aurora, I have to check on the other patients now, but if you need anything, just call me. Again, don't be nervous. The police here are all very nice!" Taylor reminded me kindly before leaving.

"Okay. Thank you, Taylor. Bye," I waved at her and then hurriedly turned to check on the two children in the crib.

They were sleeping soundly. Their small bodies were pudgy like cute radishes, and their arms were round and soft-looking.

"Jennifer, think about your children. It'd be better for them to grow up with a father, right? If Anthony is really the father of your kids, they'll live a good life," Eva continued to persuade me.

I pressed my fingertips against my temple and nodded in distress. "I agree. I guess I'll just tell the king everything I know. I hope he won't think that I'm a gold-digging madwoman..."

Just then, I heard footsteps approaching.

"Aurora, it's Anthony. Can I come in?" A deep, sexy voice of a man sounded from outside.

Oh, my God! He was here!

I swallowed and stuttered falteringly, "Come... Come in, please... I'm here!"