

## Chapter 436 Magic Aphrodisiac

Anthony's POV:

Before I fell in love, I used to think that love was just an illusion. It consumed people's minds and made them feel insecure. In the past, I was convinced that I did not need love at all.

I used to think that I had no need for relationships with anybody besides my mother for the rest of my life. After all, relationships were just fragile connections. I believed that being the strongest was my path as a lycan.

However, meeting Jennifer made me change my mind completely.

Love was not a fragile thing. On the contrary, it always gave me strength.

"I don't want to be separated from you either, Anthony. My soul has been integrated with yours. If I could, I would be with you all the time." Jennifer cupped my cheek and sighed. "Let's not be too sad about this, honey. We will only be apart for a while. It won't be long until we meet again."

"I can't help but feel uneasy since I can't go with you this time. My intuition is telling me that it will be very dangerous to let such a beautiful she-wolf like you go." I caressed Jennifer's face as I stared into her eyes.

"I think you're being paranoid. I'm just going to attend Helen's wedding. How can that be dangerous?" Jennifer smiled and twined her fingers with mine. She then drew a heart in my palm with her index finger. "I will be fine, honey. I'm very strong. You know that, and you have arranged it so that I'm accompanied by many guards."

"You know what, honey? I had a nightmare a few days ago. I dreamed that you disappeared from my life."

When I recalled that nightmare, my body immediately grew cold. In the dream, I had called out Jennifer's name over and over again, but she never appeared.

The nightmare went on like this for a long time, and it filled me with dread. For the first time ever, it felt as if my heart had beat its last. Fortunately, it was just a dream.

However, that dream still gave me a bad feeling. I always trusted my intuition.

"Why don't you stay here, Jennifer?" I tentatively suggested. Ever since I had that nightmare, I did not want her to go, but I didn't want her to feel as if I didn't respect her decisions. I wrapped my arms around her.

"Oh, don't be afraid, Anthony. It was just a bad dream!" Jennifer tried to reassure me even though she turned down my subtle request. She patted my shoulder and added, "It was just a dream. I'm still here, standing before you. Dear Anthony, Helen is my good friend, and she's getting married. How can I not go?"

"But, Jennifer, I'm worried that something might happen to you." I looked at her seriously. "Why don't you bring more guards with you? We haven't caught Larry yet. He might be lying in wait and use this as an opportunity to exact his revenge."

"Anthony, you worry too much about me," Jennifer replied helplessly. "I know you're doing this for my own good, but I'm not a glass doll. I have my fangs, and my claws are sharp. And even if it turns out that I can't beat the enemy, I can still run away."

I sighed. "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I'm not doubting your strength, but I worry anyway. Let me add more guards to your team, okay? I've already contacted Morgan and Amelia and asked them to accompany you at all times. I can worry less knowing that you have those two and twice the usual amount of guards."

"You are really..." Jennifer didn't know whether to cry or to laugh. "I'm going to attend a wedding, not a fight!"

"Helen will understand. She is your good friend after all." I parroted Jennifer's words with an innocent look.

Jennifer glared at me for a while, but then she sighed.

"All right, all right. Let it be done as you wish, my king. You are making a mountain out of a molehill. Stop worrying. I can protect myself."

I sighed in relief after hearing Jennifer acquiesce.

"My darling Jennifer is so nice. Thank you for your kind consideration." I wrapped her in a hug once more and then slipped my hands up her dress. "So can we make out now? You're leaving so we won't be able to make love for the next few days."

As I spoke, I gently led Jennifer to the bed. I cupped her face in my hands and kissed her passionately.

Jennifer's POV:

For some reason, Anthony was even more passionate today. The way he kissed me made me feel as if he wanted to eat me up.

I recalled what Anthony had said just now and thought that maybe his dream had spooked him terribly.

But when Anthony expertly slipped my dress off, my mind was brought back to the present situation. When he massaged my breasts and licked my nipples, I quickly became aroused so I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him.

"Honey, you are like a rose. I want to taste your sweet nectar. I wonder how it will taste..." Anthony whispered in my ear.

"Hmm... Then you should savor it and remember how I taste!" As I spoke, I also reached out to take off Anthony's clothes so that I could stroke his erection which looked like it was going to burst out of his underwear.

"You'd better remember what you said, bitch." Anthony smiled and kissed me. He then gently stroked my pussy and positioned his penis by my entrance.

"Anthony, wait." I gently pushed him away and winked at him. "Is it okay if we play a little game today, honey?"

"Oh? What kind of game?" Anthony crossed his arms and looked at me with interest.

"We can use this." I turned around and retrieved a small blue bottle from the bedside table. I shook it a little and said, "Amelia gave this to me as a gift. She's already used it with Morgan, and she said it works well."

"What is it? Magic medicine?" Anthony asked in a playful tone. "Will it make you more charming? You can't be any more charming in my eyes, babe."

"This is a magic aphrodisiac, honey. It should feel really good for both of us." I opened the bottle and took a sip of the aphrodisiac. It tasted sweet, and I liked it very much. I then pressed my lips to Anthony's and let him drink half of the liquid that was in my mouth. I swallowed the rest.

"Did you like it, Anthony?" I straddled Anthony's legs as I shook the now half-empty bottle of aphrodisiac. "Why don't we drink the rest of it?"

"Babe, you are so charming and sexy. I really want to fuck you." Anthony nipped my neck with his teeth. "Hurry up, babe. I can't stand it anymore!"

I nodded and fed Anthony the magic aphrodisiac before kissing him.

Soon, my body began to react, and I felt hot all over. At the same time, my pussy quivered and began to get soaked like crazy. I wanted a large dick to thrust in me.

"Oh my God! My pussy aches! Anthony, my good husband, my big dick king, fuck me with your big cock!" I growled, gyrating my hips wildly. I reached down to spread my lower lips so that my tender pussy could come into contact with his big dick as soon as possible. For some reason, I felt so thirsty—but not for water.

"Oh my God, this medicine is so effective." Anthony also became wild when he saw how turned on I was. He bit my breast before he said, "Take your time, babe. I feel like you won't be able to get out of bed after this!"

As he spoke, Anthony reclined on the bed. His penis stood erect like a proud soldier. He patted his belly and said, "Get on top of me first, babe."

I couldn't restrain my strong sexual desire anymore. I spread my lower lips and quickly lowered myself on Anthony's length.

"Ah!" I began to scream. "You're so hard, and you're hitting me deep! Give it to me, Anthony! Hit my ass with your balls!"

Anthony began to move his body and thrust his penis into my body. Each hard thrust felt fiercely good.

