

Chapter 506 Indulged

Emma's POV:

I was so excited to see Anthony that I almost gasped out loud, but remembering Larry's threat to me, I had no choice but to grit my teeth and pretend to faint, trying to win Anthony's sympathy in this way. Damn it! I was sure that sooner or later, Anthony would realize that I wasn't Jennifer. How could I avoid raising his suspicion? My mind was in a mess, and I had no idea how to face him.

Lying in Anthony's arms as he ran out of the forest, I listened to his conversation with the Alpha of White Lily Pack.

I had heard this Alpha's name from Jennifer before. He was Carl. He was Jennifer's childhood friend, and now, Larry's ally. Larry had told me that if there was anything that I couldn't handle on my own, I should ask Carl for help.

The mission I had been given by Larry was to destroy the peace of the werewolves and to assassinate Anthony, which was, in fact, the last thing I wanted to do. I adored Anthony. But at the same time, I didn't dare to disobey Larry. What could I do? Larry was not the kind of person that one would want to cross. He was completely capable of slaughtering my family like he had threatened to do. If I didn't listen to him, I would be throwing my whole family to their deaths.

And it wasn't just my family that Larry would kill—he had already force-fed me a poison that he could torture me with any time he wished. If I didn't take the antidote he gave me on time, I would surely succumb to my death.

On the one hand, I didn't want to take Anthony's life or put the werewolves in danger, but on the other hand, I didn't want me or my family to die.

In a situation like this, choice was nothing but an illusion. Could there be anything worse than this? A bitter smile tugged at the corner of my lips.

Suddenly, I felt a movement in my belly. I was so shocked that I almost jumped in Anthony's arms.

In the middle of all this madness, I had completely forgotten about the magic fetus in my belly. It was a fetus that had been planted in my uterus by a magic medicine that Larry gave me. He told me that the magic fetus wouldn't pose any danger to me, but I knew better than to take him at his word. The grand wizard was a liar.

"Jennifer, are you okay? What happened to you?" Anthony's worried voice interrupted my thoughts. Even though I was supposed to be unconscious, I felt an inexplicable sense of panic rise within my chest.

Fortunately, Anthony just held me tighter and continued, "Jennifer, don't be afraid. It's me, Anthony. I've got you. You're safe now. You'll be fine." He whispered these words in my ear over and over again to reassure me on the way to the hospital.

Anthony's deep and magnetic voice trickled into my ear like crystal, intoxicating me. Anthony, the man I loved, was holding me in his arms now! I wanted to scream out in joy. Even though I knew it was all a lie and that Anthony was only treating me with such tenderness because he believed that I was Jennifer, I was still content to be here. I felt like I could fly over the moon.

But thinking of my impending mission tore my heart in two. I didn't want to hurt the man I loved, especially now that I was finally close to him, but what else could I do?

While I was mulling over this dilemma, I felt Anthony gently lay me down on the back seat of a car, with my head on his lap. A second later, the engine rumbled.

"Hold on, honey. We're going to the hospital right now!" Anthony said to me, squeezing my hand.

I continued to keep my eyes closed and my body limp, not daring to make a sound. I was afraid that the moment I showed a sign of consciousness, I would uncontrollably break down into tears. Anthony was my benefactor. I didn't want to hurt him or deceive him like this.

But the pain in my heart was soon overrun by bliss. I was obsessed with the warmth of Anthony's touch. Every time I felt his skin near mine, a jolt of pleasure went through me. Soon, the car stopped, and I felt Anthony carry me out. After a while, I was surrounded by the sound of several people talking, and the smell of disinfectant, which made me guess that we must be in the emergency room.

"I'm Carl. This is King Anthony and Queen Jennifer. The queen is injured. I want the most qualified doctor here to treat her right away." Came the voice of Alpha Carl. He sounded stern, as if he was genuinely concerned.

Soon, I felt myself being laid down on a bed, and a dazzling light overhead cut through my eyelids, filling my vision with a blinding whiteness.

Was it time to open my eyes?

While I was contemplating it, I felt a pair of hands on my body, followed by the sound of medical instruments.

"Mr. Jones, the queen is fine." After a while, a strange female voice rang in my ears.

Hearing the doctor's words, I decided to seize this opportunity to open my eyes.

There was a blurry face leaning over mine. As my vision slowly adjusted to the light, a handsome and charming face appeared in front of my eyes. As I stared at Anthony's face, my mind went blank.

Anthony's POV:

Seeing Jennifer open her eyes, I almost burst into tears.

"Jennifer!" I called out softly, holding her hand. "Honey, are you okay? Are you hurt?"

Jennifer stared at me blankly for a few seconds and then said in a low voice, "Anthony, I...I'm fine."

"Honey, you've no idea how worried I was about you! I searched far and wide for any clue that would lead me to you. I missed you every minute and every second that you were gone. I prayed to God for a miracle to send you back to me. Now, a miracle has really happened." I was so overcome with relief that my words came out in an incoherent mess. I pulled Jennifer into my arms and continued, "Honey, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I made you suffer. Are you tired? Are you thirsty? Do you want to eat something?"

"I...I do feel a little hungry. I haven't eaten anything for a long time," Jennifer mumbled tiredly, leaning against me.

"I'll take care of it, Mr. Jones. The hospital canteen is closed, but I can personally ask them to make some food for Jennifer right away," Carl cut in before I could answer.

Emma's POV:

"Thank you..." I said.

"You're welcome. Anything for a friend." Carl looked at me with a smile that was innocent enough, but his tone was meaningful. "We're all just glad that you're safe and sound. Your sudden appearance just now scared me and Mr. Jones."

"Jennifer, how about I take you to the canteen now?" Anthony asked me gently.

Looking at him from such a close proximity, I felt heat rise to my face. Oh my God! Why did I have to be so close to Anthony so soon? I really couldn't stand it. At this rate, I would fall irrevocably in love with him. But for the sake of myself and my family, I had to shove such thoughts aside. Suppressing the impulse to scream, I lowered my head and nodded. "Okay."

Anthony wrapped his arms around me and lifted me up, carrying me all the way to the canteen. On the way, my ear was pressed against his chest, and his steady heartbeat reverberated in my ears, calming me down. Was this how it felt to be with the one you loved? If I could stay with Anthony like this my whole life, I would ask for nothing more. But deep down, I knew that he didn't belong to me.

When we arrived at the dining hall, Anthony helped me sit down at a table while Carl went to ask the staff to prepare some food. Soon, one of the canteen staff brought an entire tray of steaming food to the table. Carl sat on my left side, and Anthony sat on my right side. The two of them enthusiastically served me food.

"Honey, eat more, okay? Both you and the baby need more energy," Anthony reminded, holding my hand.

"Mrs. Jones, I have cut a plate of fruits for you. You should eat some and replenish your body with vitamins." Carl slid a plate of cut slices of apple towards me.

I nodded and slowly nibbled on the slices of apple. After that, Anthony fed me a few pieces of bread and chocolate. Since Carl knew the truth of my identity, I was a bit embarrassed to play along like this with him watching, but the doting look Anthony gave me made it impossible for me to refuse him.

"Honey, how did you end up in White Lily Pack? What happened to you after you disappeared?" Anthony asked after bringing me a glass of hot milk.

Seeing the way he took care of me, it was obvious that he loved Jennifer very much.

Larry had already told me the exact excuse to give, which I recited from memory. "I was kidnapped by the grand wizard Larry. He locked me in a small log cabin in the dense forest. I tried to escape many times, but failed. Yesterday, when Larry went out, I finally managed to escape. I was scared that he would catch me, so I kept running through the forest without even stopping to think. I didn't even know which way I was going, but I had no choice but to keep moving forward. I had no idea that I was in White Lily Pack."

