

Chapter 545 Jennifer Returned To The Royal Palace

Jennifer's POV:

Albeit a bit uneasy, I took the kids and went back to the royal palace with Anthony.

Oh, my God! I couldn't believe I was in the royal palace. Never in my wildest dreams would I have pictured myself here!

Sitting in the car, I rolled down the window and looked at the towering sculptures and flowerbeds along the way, my body tingling with excitement. I knew that I'd been here before, but I had no memories of it, so this was a completely novel experience to me. As the car slowly made its way down the flat and wide road to the royal palace, I kept whispering to my daughter, whom I was cradling, "Baby, look! Isn't it beautiful?"

"Jennifer, I'm very happy that you like this place," Anthony said with our son in his arms. "If you didn't like it, I'd have to tear the palace down."

My cheeks turned red from shyness. "I'm just glad that you don't mind my ignorance."

Anthony held my hand and said sincerely, "Honey, I would never judge you. I love you too much. I swear that I'll protect you this time. It was my fault that you lost such an important thing..."

An important thing? Did he mean my past memories?

I stuck out my lower lip and felt a little depressed. Maybe the memories I didn't know about really were important to me. But truth be told, I didn't hate the current state I was in. At least I knew who I was.

To be honest, I was a little worried about regaining my memories. Because I didn't doubt that those missing memories would make me feel strange. Right now, I still felt like a child who had children early.

I loved my children, perhaps because they had triggered my maternal instincts. To begin with, I didn't hate children. I actually was quite fond of them. But overall, I was not ready to become an adult.

I knew that I had no choice but to accept the fact that I was a grown woman now. This was inevitable... But I hoped that I could take the time to adapt to my new role. Fortunately, I didn't dislike Anthony's presence. Maybe Moon Goddess really did designate us as mates. Even though my appearance and scent had changed, we still got along well with each other and we were happy. Maybe I would soon regain my memories and be true myself.

"I've told my mother and Jerome about your situation. Don't be afraid. They all understand where you're coming from," Anthony suddenly said.

Jennifer's POV:

Albeit a bit uneasy, I took the kids and went back to the royal palace with Anthony.

Oh, my God! I couldn't believe I was in the royal palace. Never in my wildest dreams would I have pictured myself here!

Sitting in the car, I rolled down the window and looked at the towering sculptures and flowerbeds along the way, my body tingling with excitement. I knew that I'd been here before, but I had no memories of it, so this was a completely novel experience to me. As the car slowly made its way down the flat and wide road to the royal palace, I kept whispering to my daughter, whom I was cradling, "Baby, look! Isn't it beautiful?"

"Jennifer, I'm very happy that you like this place," Anthony said with our son in his arms. "If you didn't like it, I'd have to tear the palace down."

My cheeks turned red from shyness. "I'm just glad that you don't mind my ignorance."

Anthony held my hand and said sincerely, "Honey, I would never judge you. I love you too much. I swear that I'll protect you this time. It was my fault that you lost such an important thing..."

An important thing? Did he mean my past memories?

I stuck out my lower lip and felt a little depressed. Maybe the memories I didn't know about really were important to me. But truth be told, I didn't hate the current state I was in. At least I knew who I was.

To be honest, I was a little worried about regaining my memories. Because I didn't doubt that those missing memories would make me feel strange. Right now, I still felt like a child who had children early.

I loved my children, perhaps because they had triggered my maternal instincts. To begin with, I didn't hate children. I actually was quite fond of them. But overall, I was not ready to become an adult.

I knew that I had no choice but to accept the fact that I was a grown woman now. This was inevitable... But I hoped that I could take the time to adapt to my new role. Fortunately, I didn't dislike Anthony's presence. Maybe Moon Goddess really did designate us as mates. Even though my appearance and scent had changed, we still got along well with each other and we were happy. Maybe I would soon regain my memories and be true myself.

"I've told my mother and Jerome about your situation. Don't be afraid. They all understand where you're coming from," Anthony suddenly said.

My heart leaped to my throat and I nearly dropped my baby.

The mother Anthony was talking about was... the king's mother? Oh, my God! I didn't think I'd have to meet the previous queen! The butterflies in my stomach went crazy.

"I...I've never met your mother before. Is it appropriate for us to meet so soon?" I asked nervously.

"Oh, Jennifer, my mother loves you very much. We've gone through a lot of challenges in the past and my mother has always supported us," Anthony reassured me.

Fine. I hoped what he said was true.

Finally, the car pulled to a stop in front of a grand entryway. Feeling uneasy, I followed Anthony out of the car. Flocks of people stood on both sides of the path and bowed to me. Oh, my God! What a grand occasion! I felt like I was dreaming. Was I really the queen?

"Jennifer! Is it really you?" All of a sudden, a young and handsome man strode towards me cautiously. He was so excited that his eyes welled up with tears.

I looked him up and down carefully. He looked really familiar. Then, it clicked. He was my brother, Jerome. Although he looked much more mature than I remembered, I still recognized him at once!

"Jerome, it's you! It's really you!" I screamed excitedly and rushed towards him. "It's me, Jennifer!"

"Jennifer, I'm sorry. I wasn't able to protect you." My brother stroked my hair and shook his head guiltily. "Jennifer, Larry made you look completely different. You still look beautiful!"

Just now, I was about to burst into tears, but my brother's words amused me.

"Come on! Let me meet my little nephew and niece." My brother's eyes wandered to the child in my arms. "Which one is this?"

I wiped the tears from the corners of my eyes and smiled. "This is your niece. Your nephew is with Mr. Jones—"

As soon as I said that, I realized that I had called Anthony Mr. Jones again, which made me feel a little embarrassed. But Anthony and Jerome didn't mention it. They simply focused on the children, cooing at how cute they were. The scene was very harmonious. I felt relieved. It seemed that everything was going well. I just had to get used to the new environment. "I'm the Alpha's daughter. I can do it!" I told myself.

Elizabeth's POV:

Seeing Jennifer standing in front of me with a completely different face, I was so sad that I almost burst into tears.

Oh, my God! Anthony wasn't lying. Larry had truly changed Jennifer's appearance. The poor girl! I heard that she didn't even remember that she and Anthony loved each other. Naturally, that meant that she didn't remember me either. That damned Larry was such a devil. He should go to hell!

On the bright side, I was happy to see that Jennifer was alive and well. She had even given birth to two beautiful babies—my grandson and granddaughter!

"Can I hold them?" The maid took the children from Jennifer and Anthony and gave them to me. Oh, my goodness! They were absolutely adorable! Looking at their pink, chubby faces, I felt my heart melt. Thank God that our royal family finally had successors. This pair of twins would be the hope of werewolves!

"Oh, my God! They're so cute!" I couldn't stop kissing the two babies. Their soft cheeks were irresistible!

"Mom, Jennifer must be tired. Besides, she just gave birth to twins, so we should let her rest first," Anthony said to me gently.

Only then did I notice that something was off about Jennifer. She had fallen silent ever since she greeted me. It seemed she was at a loss. Thinking about her situation, I understood. In Jennifer's eyes, I was just a stranger to her. She didn't know how to get along with me. I was so excited that I forgot to consider her feelings. I said to Anthony in a hurry, "You two can go back and have a rest. I'll look after the children for a while. Don't worry. I'll take good care of them. You must be tired after such a long journey. Go to bed."

Anthony nodded gratefully. "Okay. Thank you, Mom."

Jennifer nodded shyly. "Thank you, Mrs. Jones."

Her smile was still so sweet, which overwhelmed me with mixed feelings. I hoped that God would bless Anthony and Jennifer so that they wouldn't have to suffer any more.

"We are family. No need to be so polite and formal with me. Now go and get some rest." I smiled at them.

