

Chapter 543 The True Love

Anthony's POV:

I knew that I shouldn't have done that. I could've scared Jennifer. After all, she couldn't remember me or our past together.

But I couldn't hold myself back anymore. I wanted more than anything to hold her tightly in my arms again. I wanted to tell her that I loved her and I missed her.

"Mr. Jones, what's wrong? Please don't do this. People will misunderstand if they see us like this!" Panic-stricken, Jennifer tried to push me away.

But I held her tightly and didn't let her go. "No, Jennifer. Listen to me. Although you've forgotten, I haven't! We used to love each other deeply. I'm your mate, Jennifer. You married me and became my queen! After what you told me a few days ago, I secretly had a paternity test conducted. I am the father of your children."

As soon as I finished speaking, I pulled away slightly to see Jennifer's reaction, worried that she'd be disappointed or sad.

"What?" Jennifer looked at me blankly. "I beg your pardon?"

"Jennifer, I love you. You're my queen." My voice broke. I couldn't help but sob, resting my forehead against hers. "Honey, please don't push me away. I need you. I know you probably don't understand because your memories were wiped. But it doesn't matter. I'll explain everything. Just please don't push me away, Jennifer. It'll break my heart!"

Jennifer squirmed for a while, but in the end, she didn't push me away. She looked deep into my eyes, trying to see if I was lying to her.

"Mr. Jones..." she called out.

"Don't call me Mr. Jones. Even if you refuse to call me honey now, that's okay, as long as it's not Mr. Jones. You don't have to be so polite and formal to me," I said hoarsely.

"O-Okay, Anthony," Jennifer stammered uncertainly. She looked absolutely adorable. Resting her palms on my chest, she murmured, "I believe you, Anthony. Carl told me about it before he died, but I thought it was too absurd, so I didn't dare to tell you. But I tried to hint at it last time."

Hearing this, I felt a little relieved. If Jennifer had reacted violently to my news, I couldn't force her to love me. After all, she was affected by Lerry's black magic and had suffered a lot. I didn't want to add any more pressure to her plate. Fortunately, Carl was conscientious enough to tell her the truth before he died.

"Did I scare you? I'm sorry, honey," I whispered gently. "If being close to me makes you feel uncomfortable, I won't force you."

"It's not that I'm rejecting you, Mr. Jones—I mean, Anthony. It's just that it's all too sudden for me!" Jennifer stuck out her lower lip and pouted slightly. "I find you very handsome. Our children are lucky to have a father like you."

I was relieved to hear that she didn't reject me. I chuckled and said, "Thank God, you're safe. You don't know how sad I was. I felt like a failure of a husband. I wasn't able to protect you from Lerry. When you disappeared, I was scared out of my wits!"

Anthony's POV:

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"Wait, Anthony. If I'm the queen, then who's the queen in the royal palace? I saw in the news some time ago that the missing queen had been found and brought back." Jennifer looked at me carefully. "Why did she look so much like my old appearance?"

"I think Larry's the mastermind behind all of this. I don't know how he found someone who looked exactly like you. Even her scent was exactly like yours. I didn't realize anything was wrong..." I lowered my head guiltily. "Perhaps it was Larry's black magic."

"Black magic?" Jennifer looked at me curiously. "Who on earth is this Larry? I've never seen him before. Why would he target me? Oh, well, I have lost my memories. Perhaps I offended him before."

"It doesn't matter. Honey, let's go back to the royal palace first. It's not safe here. I'll have Carl's death investigated. Although he's considered a criminal for colluding with Larry, I won't let him die for no reason."

Unexpectedly, Jennifer averted her gaze embarrassedly. "Anthony, I believe everything you said, but... I don't want to be the queen. I don't want my children to have to live up to the expectations of being royalty."

Stunned, I looked at Jennifer in bewilderment.

It seemed I hadn't completely wrapped my head around the fact that she could only remember her childhood. She used to be unrestrained, like the wind. Perhaps at the time, she had never considered becoming queen of this kingdom. In the past, as she fell in love with me, she was willing to share the responsibility of running the kingdom with me. In the end, she became my queen and had to adjust to my status.

Now that Jennifer had lost her memories, I doubted she loved me the same way. I could totally understand that she didn't want to be the queen anymore.

"Jennifer, I promise you can do whatever you want, but you have to come back with me. You're my queen, but you don't have to be queen of this kingdom." I touched Jennifer's cheek softly. "Besides, your brother's waiting for you in the royal palace. You probably don't remember, but you found your brother a long time ago. He has become a diligent young man, and I've appointed him as my secretary general. After you disappeared, he was also very worried about you."

"My brother?!" Jennifer exclaimed excitedly. "So I've found my brother already? Oh, my God, I feel like I don't know anything now."

I hurried to comfort her. "It's okay, Jennifer. We can take our time. I'll find the best doctors to treat you. I also know some powerful wizards. If anyone can remove the black magic on you, it'll be them."

Jennifer's POV:

Oh, my God!

Both my wolf Eva and I were so shocked that we couldn't think straight.

I knew that I had lost my memories, but I had no idea how much I had forgotten.

Not only was I the queen, but I had also found my brother.

Everything was happening so suddenly.

"Oh, my God! Jennifer, this is wonderful news! You'll finally get to see your brother again!" Eva sighed happily. "What're you waiting for? Let's go back to the royal palace with Anthony and see Jerome first. I trust him."

My heart was racing. Well, every time Anthony touched me, I felt hot all over. I had never been so close to such a handsome man. I don't know why, but I seemed to really like him. Maybe we were destined to be together.

"Okay, okay. My mind's a complete mess, but I really want to see my brother." I nodded at Anthony. "I'll go back to the royal palace with you. I really want to see my brother. Please, Anthony."

"Of course, Jennifer. Don't worry. I'll take care of everything. But first, can I see our babies? I haven't met them properly yet." Anthony looked at me tenderly. "Have you named them?"

I followed Anthony back to the nursery and found the nanny humming a lullaby to the children.

Seeing the babies, I had mixed feelings. I didn't think I'd find their father so soon, let alone that he was the lycan king. It was unbelievable.

"I had no idea you were carrying both a boy and a girl, honey. When you were pregnant, I told you that I would be happy with either. I didn't expect you'd surprise me with both!" Anthony beamed as he strode towards the nanny. The nanny glanced at me and gave the children to him when she saw me nod.

When Anthony carefully picked up the two babies in his arms, I found that they didn't object to his approach at all. He probably studied how to hold a baby before.

Seeing Anthony cuddle the twins, I suddenly felt that he would be a good father.

"Jennifer, our children are adorable." Anthony looked at the babies with a loving smile. He gently caressed his daughter's cheek and kissed his son's forehead.

I looked at this handsome man and suddenly felt that it wouldn't be too bad to have him as a husband. But I knew that I couldn't be too hasty. I had to take it slow.

Even though we had a past, I couldn't remember any of it.

"I haven't named them yet. I wanted to think about it carefully first. They deserve beautiful names." As I spoke, I walked up to Anthony and made a face at the children, making them giggle.

"Okay, let's think about it together. There's no need to rush," Anthony whispered, as he leaned closer to me.

This time, I didn't shrink away from him. My heart told me to enjoy the warmth as a family of four.