

Chapter 382 Reunion Of The Best Friends

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"Anthony, Jerome and Skylar have reached an agreement. They are willing to meet the vampire king to negotiate with him. Jerome just told me that he has booked a flight back for both of them tomorrow morning."

Anthony was looking through a document when I walked in. Upon hearing my words, he put the document down and heaved a long sigh.

"It's my fault. I didn't protect them well. If Austin hadn't been taken hostage by the vampire king, Skylar wouldn't have to make such a huge sacrifice," Anthony said apologetically, holding my hand. "I'm sorry, Jennifer. I promised you that I would protect you and those you cherished, but Skylar and Jerome are both in trouble now. I'm such a loser."

"Don't say that, Anthony," I hissed in retort, sitting on Anthony's lap and holding his cheeks. "As the lycan king, you've tried your best. I know that you've only come to this decision because there's no other choice. You can't just think about me and our friends. You have to consider what's good for the whole kingdom. Anthony, you've been trying to hold off for so long, but the pressure from the vampire king has kept increasing. The time has come for us to negotiate with him."

"Thank you for being so understanding, Jennifer," Anthony raised his left hand and gently stroked my cheek, looking into my eyes with affection. "But you know, you're allowed to blame me. You have every right to get angry at me."

"You silly men, why would I blame you? Now that things have come to this point, we have no other choice. The vampire king's goal has always been to find Skylar. If he hadn't taken Austin hostage, he might have done something else to force our hand. Now, only Skylar can save Austin," I told Anthony calmly, trying to comfort him. "We have no choice."

"Yeah, you're right. I know," Anthony held me in his arms and let out a deep sigh. "But I feel sorry for Skylar and Jerome. They love each other so much, but now they have to be separated."

"Well, maybe when we negotiate with the vampire king, we can ask him not to push Skylar too hard. He could at least let her and Jerome meet each other," I said slowly after giving it some thought.

"Sure, we can bring it up to the vampire king, but I don't think he will agree to it. After all, werewolves and vampires are like fire and water; we don't mix," Anthony said, shaking his head. "We can't hold too much hope. But it is worth a shot."

"I know. Judging from the phone call just now, I think Skylar is already mentally prepared for the consequences." I leaned my head on Anthony's shoulder for comfort, but the weight of the situation continued to hang over me.

"I really wish that werewolves and vampires could live in peace one day," Anthony said, absent-mindedly combing his fingers through my hair. "There won't be war and violence anymore, and innocent lives won't be lost."

"I know. I'm waiting for that day too. We just have to hope that it will become a reality."

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Jannifar's POV:

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"Okay...but let's go back together," I said, grabbing Anthony's hand. "You need sleep too. You can deal with government affairs tomorrow, okay?"

"All right, let's go," Anthony smiled and agreed without hesitation.

The two of us walked back to the bedroom hand in hand. After washing my face and brushing my teeth, I lay down on the bed with Anthony, ready to go to sleep.

But even several minutes after turning off the light, I kept tossing and turning in bed, unable to fall asleep.

Every time I thought of how Skylar and Jerome were going to be separated, my heart sank to my stomach. Skylar was my soul sister, and Jerome was my actual brother, the only family that I had left in this world. Next to Anthony, the two of them meant everything to me. They had helped me so many times in the past, but I had no way of helping them now.

After returning to the vampires' territory, Skylar might never get the chance to see any of us again. When I thought of how sad and lonely she would be, tears sprang to my eyes and rolled down my cheeks. I also felt sorry for Jerome, who loved Skylar deeply. The two of them had crossed countless obstacles before, and he had even given up the position of Alpha for her. But in the end, fate still didn't give him a good ending. Why was life so unfair?

Despite being overwhelmed with grief, I still gritted my teeth to muffle my crying so that I wouldn't end up disturbing Anthony's sleep. He had a full schedule every single day, so he needed all the rest he could get.

"Honey, don't cry." Unexpectedly, Anthony's low and hoarse voice sounded in the dark, followed by a big arm circling my waist and gently hugging me.

Anthony pulled me closer, wrapping his arms around me like a warm blanket.

"Anthony..." In the darkness, my trembling voice was barely a whisper. "I feel so useless. Why is life so cruel?"

"My dear girl, don't always assume the worst," Anthony said gently. "Everything will seem difficult at the beginning. But don't forget, this is just the start of a long process. When we meet the vampire king, there are still a lot of things that we have to discuss with him. We werewolves are not afraid of him."

I seldom heard Anthony call me "my dear girl." I was about to be a mother, but every time he called me like that, I was transported to the day when Anthony and I had first met.

In Anthony's eyes, I was always his girl. Even if I grew old with wrinkles, he would still consider me his girl and spoil me with affection.

It was only his tenderness and his confidence even in the face of difficulty that calmed me down. I turned around and burrowed myself deeper into his embrace. "Anthony, thank you for always being there for me when I need you."

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In the darkness, I couldn't see Anthony's face clearly, but I heard his voice much more clearly than usual. His magnetic voice was like fine crystal sand, gently scratching my ears.

"Go to sleep, babe," Anthony cooed, touching my head.

"Okay. Good night, Anthony," I said softly, burying my head in his chest.

"Good night."

Feeling safe and secure in the arms of my beloved, I finally managed to drift off to sleep.

The next day, I got up early and went to the airport to pick up Skylar. Since we couldn't risk having Skylar's identity exposed yet, Anthony and I chose to keep a low profile. After picking up Skylar and Jerome, she headed back to the royal palace, which we entered secretly through the side door.

"Jennifer, I missed you so much." As soon as Skylar sat next to me, she threw her arms around my neck and hugged me tightly.

"I missed you too." I sniffed as I hugged her back, trying my best to hold back my tears. "I'm so sorry, Skylar."

"Don't be silly. This has nothing to do with you!" Skylar retorted casually. "It won't be easy for us to meet again, will it? Cheer up, Jennifer."

Skylar's POV:

In the past, I had imagined the scene of my reunion with Jennifer many times, but nothing I had conjured up in mind was close to reality. The joy of finally seeing Jennifer again was smeared by the inevitability of our parting, which loomed over us like a dark cloud. There were so many things I wanted to say to her, but now, after actually seeing her in front of me, I was at a loss for words.

"Jennifer..."

"Skylar..." Jennifer also looked at me, speechless.

"Jennifer, Skylar, it's great that we finally have a chance to meet again, isn't it?" Jerome spoke up, trying to lighten the mood. "Jennifer, how have you been doing these days? Is the Rainbow Peck okay? Did the elders make things difficult for you?"

Jennifer smiled, wiped the tears on her face and held my hands. "Don't worry about me. Everything's fine. With Anthony around, no one can bully me."

Seeing how healthy and full of energy Jennifer looked, I felt a little relieved. "That's good to hear, Jennifer. You've gained some weight, haven't you? You look even more beautiful than before," I said, tapping her nose affectionately.

"Even you say so, Skylar," Jennifer smiled sheepishly. "Caroline and Elizabeth also said that I gained some weight."

"That means your baby is growing well. That's great," I told her, touching her belly.

After we all exchanged a few more pleasantries, Jerome came to the point. "Jennifer, when are we going to meet the vampire king?"

The car suddenly quieted down, as if everyone was holding their breath at the same time. None of us wanted to talk about this heavy topic, but we had to face it sooner or later.

Fate was not something that could be avoided. What had to come would always come in the end.

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