

Chapter 410 Back To The Hometown

Jerome's POV:

After bidding Jennifer and Anthony goodbye, Skylar and I headed back to our room to get some rest.

As soon as I closed the door behind us, Skylar rushed to Godfrey's cradle and picked him up, kissing his little face over and over again. "My little baby, my little baby boy, you're too cute! How can I leave such a cutie?"

Seeing how reluctant Skylar was to part with our child, I couldn't help but sigh sadly. Our family of three could've been so happy, but alas, we were being forced to separate.

"Cheer up, love." I cupped Skylar's cheek and drew circles with my thumb. "I swear that, once you've settled down over there, I'll visit you with Godfrey. We won't be separated for too long. Maybe after a couple of months—half a year at most—I'll do whatever it takes to see you."

"I believe you, honey. I'll wait for you!" Skylar looked at me, tears welling up in her eyes. "We won't be separated forever!"

I looked at the petite girl in front of me and smiled gently. She was so beautiful that I felt an inexplicable urge to kiss her.

But before I could even get close, Godfrey suddenly started to wail.

"Oh, my little baby's hungry!" Skylar hurriedly sat down and lifted the hem of her shirt to stuff her nipple into Godfrey's mouth. My nose was filled with the strong fragrance of milk.

I looked at Skylar with a mischievous grin. "Honey, I'm hungry too. Can I have some of your milk?"

Skylar's eyes went wide and her cheeks burned a bright red. "Jerome, I'm still feeding out son! Take it easy..."

But before she could finish her sentence, I grabbed her free hand and pressed it against my lips, kissing it passionately. Then, I lifted her up and carried her to the bed, which made her gasp. Fortunately, Godfrey was so absorbed in suckling her breast that he didn't care about what we were doing.

"Don't you have two nipples? Let me suck the other one. Don't worry. I won't take any food away from our son." Winking at Skylar, I lowered my head and started licking her breast. "Oh, my God! Your milk smells so good."

"Ugh... Jerome..." Skylar moaned softly and arched her back from under me, putting me in a better position to suck and bite at her nipple.

"Skylar, your milk's so sweet." I sighed as I sucked the sweet milk out of her breast.

"Shame on you! How could you compete with your own son for milk?" Skylar couldn't help but complain in a low voice. She clutched Godfrey tightly to her chest, as if she was afraid that I would try to suck from her other nipple.

"Godfrey won't mind. After all, I'm his father. Right, little Godfrey?" I chuckled playfully, helping Skylar hold Godfrey in such a way that it'd be easier for him to feed.

He burped softly, indicating he was done feeding. We held him in our arms for a little while longer until he fell asleep. Then, we gently laid him back into the cradle.

"Jerome, if you really plan on visiting me in the future, you'd better not take Godfrey with you. It's too dangerous." Skylar sighed, looking at the sleeping babe wistfully. "Yes, I'll miss my dear child, but I'm more worried that he'll get hurt if he's found on vampires' territory."

"Don't worry, Skylar. I will protect him with my life." I smiled gently, tucking her hair behind her ear. "Plus, I can ask Mr. Jones to spare some men to help me. I'm sure we'll be fine."

"Well, you never know...At least my father's kind. Maybe things won't be so bad after a while," Skylar mused.

"Yeah. I think Aldrich will come to understand just how much we love each other. I'll also try to prove myself to him and let them accept me gradually. Perhaps one day, the vampire royal family will accept me as your mate. I look forward to the day when werewolves and vampires are able to coexist in peace." I smiled. Such a future was something I dearly hoped for.

Skylar's POV:

The following morning, I woke up to the sound of Jerome packing up things.

"Skylar, you're awake! I'm planning to take you back to the Black Stone Pack today," Jerome said cheerily. "Maybe you want to see your foster parents' home before you leave."

"That's sweet of you, Jerome." I smiled. The truth was, I had thought about going back, but I felt that time was running out and I didn't want to inconvenience the others to accompany me. I didn't expect that Jerome would make arrangements for me.

I was raised in the Black Stone Pack. It would be nice to let Godfrey look at where I grew up before his mother left werewolves' territory for good.

"Godfrey, Mommy's going to show you around her childhood home, okay?" Cooing, I picked Godfrey up from the cradle and planted a kiss on his soft cheek.

Godfrey smiled up at me, which made me giggle. "Jerome, it looks like Godfrey's excited to go!"

"Great! I'm almost done packing. Let's leave after breakfast." Jerome chuckled and then held out his arms to me. "Let me take care of Godfrey. I don't want you to tire yourself out."

"Oh, Jerome, I'm fine. Let me hold him while I still can." With Godfrey in my arms, I followed Jerome to the dining hall. To my pleasant surprise, we ran into Jennifer on the way there.

"Skylar! I was just thinking about inviting you to breakfast. Why are you up so early?" Jennifer asked in surprise.

"Well, actually, Jerome and I are planning to visit the Black Stone Pack today." Holding Godfrey in my arms, I raised his little hand and waved it at Jennifer. "Our little Godfrey hasn't been to Black Stone Pack yet, so we want to show him around."

"So cute!" Jennifer chuckled, pinching Godfrey's little finger gently. "Can I come with you? Anthony's busy with work today, so he can't join us, but I'm free. Let's go together!"

My eyes lit up when I heard this. "Sounds like a plan! Come on, let's have breakfast first."

After breakfast, Jennifer called Anthony to inform him of our plans. To my surprise, Anthony then arranged for his private plane to take us to the Black Stone Pack.

As the plane cruised through the sky, I took Godfrey to a window seat and pointed at the clouds outside. "Look, Godfrey! Aren't they beautiful?"

Godfrey stared out of the window and waved his hands excitedly. It seemed that he also enjoyed the scenery the sky had to offer.

"What a smart baby." Jennifer sighed wistfully. "I'm sure he'll grow up to be a smart young man."

I smiled shyly. "I think so, too!"

It didn't take long before we landed in the Black Stone Pack.

As soon as we disembarked, we went straight to the Black Stone House.

"Daniel! Helen!" With Godfrey in his arms, Jerome peeped into the hall first and greeted Daniel and Helen.

The couple immediately leapt to their feet in surprise.

"Skylar?! Jerome and Jennifer! Oh, my God! What're you guys doing here?" Helen ran to me and threw her arms around me in a tight hug. Then, something seemed to occur to her because she quickly pulled away and looked me up and down. "How's your recovery going? Have you been eating?"

Amused by the concern written all over Helen's face, I smiled warmly. "I'm fine, but I'm leaving soon. I wanted Godfrey to see my hometown before I left."

"We weren't expecting you. Actually, we were planning to fly over to see you!" Daniel scratched his head sheepishly. "I suppose we could go back to the royal palace with you for your send-off."

"It's good to see you two, Helen and Daniel. Well, let's catch up later. We're going to take Godfrey to see Skylar's old house first." Jennifer waved her hand with a smile.

I led everyone to the place where I grew up. It was a small house with a red roof located at the border of a forest. Ever since my foster parents passed away, I seldom came here. The old abandoned house was decrepit, and the yard was covered with weeds.

Returning to my childhood home and looking around the deserted courtyard, I couldn't help but feel a lump in my throat.

"Godfrey, look, this is where Mom used to live. Your grandparents were so fond of this place," I said softly. In my arms, Godfrey looked around curiously.

How I missed the days when my foster parents were alive! At the time, I was still a carefree little girl. Although I was adopted, my foster parents loved me and raised me to the best of their abilities.

I couldn't help but feel a wave of nostalgia, looking at my old house again.

"Don't be sad, Skylar..." Jennifer and Helen walked up to me. They both held each of my hands to comfort me.

"I'm sure your parents must be happy to know that you're living a good life and that you have a child of your own now." Helen smiled and touched Godfrey's head gently.

"Dad and Mom, I've found my mate and we have a child," I whispered to the air, hoping my message would reach my foster parents in heaven.

I knew I shouldn't be sad. I had a good life.

"Skylar, I'll treat you well for the rest of our days." Jerome put his arms around me and the baby. "Although I have said this many times, let me say it again. Skylar, I will protect you forever. Your foster parents can rest assured that you're in good hands."

"Thanks, Jerome. I love you." Tears welled up in my eyes, but this time, they were tears of joy.

After calming down, I carried Godfrey and walked around the yard slowly, recounting the days of my childhood.