

Chapter 411 August's Son

Jennifer's POV:

After taking a walk with Skylar near the forest for a while, we went to the cemetery to pay our respects to her foster parents.

As soon as Skylar caught a glimpse of the two stout tombstones, her eyes welled up with tears again. I quickly took Godfrey from her arms and said gently, "Go ahead and talk to your foster parents for a while. I'll take care of Godfrey."

Skylar nodded wordlessly and let me take Godfrey. Then, she reached for Jerome's hand and walked to the front of the tombstones.

"Hey, Dad, Mom. It's Skylar. I came to visit you two!" At this point, Skylar burst into bitter tears. In between sobs, she pointed at Jerome and said, "This is my mate. He loves me and I love him very much. We even have a beautiful son now. Your words came true—I finally have a complete family."

As I watched Skylar talk to her foster parents, mixed feelings bubbled up inside me. Who would've known that the girl with the sunny smile would have such a dark, miserable past?

Godfrey seemed to be infected by his mother's sadness and began to cry. I cradled him in my arms and tried to coax him. "Oh, no, Godfrey. It's okay. Don't cry, little baby."

Now, I couldn't help but feel sad too. This young child was about to be separated from his mother, and he wasn't even weaned yet. I couldn't even imagine what I would do if I were in Skylar's shoes. Would I have been willing to sacrifice my own happiness for the sake of peace?

Skylar was truly an amazing girl.

After paying our respects to Skylar's foster parents, Daniel invited us to the Black Stone House for dinner.

"My mother found out you were here and prepared us a hearty meal," Daniel said enthusiastically.

On the way back, I teased Daniel playfully. "Daniel, you and Helen have been together a while now. Shouldn't you two have a child yet? Why don't you hold the succession ceremony and get pregnant already?"

Although Anthony had already appointed Daniel as acting Alpha of the Black Stone Pack, I was still a bit worried about his succession ceremony and his wedding with Helen.

Helen's cheeks instantly turned bright red. "We're in no rush."

"Well, I really want to marry Helen ASAP and make her my Luna," Daniel sighed. "But because of the tension between the vampires and the werewolves, it's not yet the right time to hold a ceremony. I don't want to treat Helen unfairly, so I plan to start preparing for the ceremony after the vampires have all retreated to their territory."

Daniel looked at Helen lovingly. I sighed in my head, feeling happy for them.

"I can't believe I won't be able to attend your wedding!" Skylar pouted disappointedly.

"We'll miss you, honey." I rubbed Skylar's shoulder, trying to comfort her.

"Skylar, while I'm sad you won't be there, I know you're sacrificing a lot for the werewolves. You're our hero!" Helen said, smiling reassuringly.

"Thanks, friends." Skylar finally gave us a small smile. Turning to Daniel and Helen, she added, "Then allow me to wish you two a happy marriage in advance."

After having dinner at Black Stone House, we all clambered into Anthony's private plane and flew back to the royal palace. We talked and laughed all the way. The gloom on Skylar's face disappeared. It seemed that this trip had made her completely open her heart.

Anthony's POV:

I was reading the newspaper in my study when a maid suddenly came in. "Mr. Jones, the queen has arrived. Her friends are all here."

When I heard this, I immediately set the newspaper down and walked briskly back to our room to look for Jennifer.

"My queen! I've missed you so much. Even if you were gone for just a day, it felt like a year." As soon as I opened the door, I found Jennifer changing her clothes by the closet. I hugged her from behind.

"Oh, Anthony!" Jennifer giggled in my arms. "You got here so fast. Plus, I wasn't gone for too long—not even a day. You're so clingy! What'll you do if I'm gone for a whole day?"

"Jennifer!" I immediately covered Jennifer's mouth and shook my head reproachfully. "Don't say such a thing. That day will never come."

Jennifer looked at me seriously. "Birth, old age, illness and death—these are all part of life. Of course there will be such a day, Anthony. But before that, I'll cherish you every single day."

I stared into Jennifer's clear eyes in surprise.

"What happened when you were gone, huh? Why would you say such a thing?" I gently nibbled on Jennifer's earlobe.

"Nothing serious..." Jennifer shook her head and smiled. "Well, today we went with Skylar to visit her childhood home and the resting place of her foster parents. They were buried together. Skylar told me that they had loved each other until the end. Not long after her mother died, her father also followed. That was true love, Anthony." Jennifer held my hand and sighed heavily. "It made me think about a lot of things. Perhaps, in this world, only love can surpass death."

"I think I know what you mean, honey." I smiled and stroked Jennifer's hair gently. "It's just like Aldrich once fell in love with a she-wolf. You can't just turn away from true love. And speaking of Aldrich, I think the vampire king will be kind to Skylar. Every time he sees Skylar, he'll think of the she-wolf he once loved dearly."

Jennifer and I would grow old as time passed. Although I hoped it would be a very long time from now, I wanted Jennifer to pass before I did. That way, I'd be the one who felt lonely. I'd wait until the end, looking forward to the day I'd get to see her again in heaven.

"By the way, honey, how's Austin now?" Jennifer suddenly asked.

"He's fine. Aldrich tasked his own men to look after him," I replied with a nod.

Just then, my phone buzzed. When I glanced at the notification, I saw that it was a message from Roy.

"Mr. Jones, my friends and I investigated the rumors revolving around August and we found some clues. Please have a look."

I quickly downloaded the attached document and began to read it. The information was sorted out in a very orderly way.

"What's the matter, Anthony?" Jennifer asked nervously.

"It's a message from Roy," I explained. "He investigated the grand wizard August. It turns out that he did have a son named Bert, who was also a wizard with strong magical power. Bert was thought highly of, but he disappeared eighteen years ago. It's said that the last sighting of Bert was on werewolves' territory, so someone claimed that he had been killed by werewolves. Not long after Bert's supposed death, August also died at home and left a letter saying that he hated werewolves."