

## Chapter 412 The Night Before Parting

Jennifer's POV:

What I learned from Anthony about the grand wizard August came as a great shock to me. When I had heard the information from Roy, I had dismissed it as a rumor, but it turned out that August had really had a son who died in werewolves' territory. Therefore, it made sense that if August was indeed still alive, he would hate werewolves, and happily join hands with Larry. After all, the two of them shared a common enemy.

"Anthony, if what Roy said is true, then it's likely that August is indeed helping Larry." After chewing on my thoughts for a moment, I expressed them to Anthony. "He hates werewolves as much as Larry does. Damn it! What should we do if they're really working together?"

"We can start with digging up information on Bert, August's son. If he really did die in our territory, it shouldn't be hard to find the details of what went down. If Bert's death was a wrongful one, then we should give August an explanation and try to appease him," Anthony said calmly.

"You're right. But what if Bert did something to deserve his death? If he committed unforgivable crimes in our territory, it was reasonable for him to be executed," I pointed out worriedly. "And judging by what we know so far, August seems just as stubborn as Larry. It will be useless for us to try to reason with him."

"That's true. But we can't jump to any conclusions at the moment. Let's start with the clue about Bert first," Anthony explained with a smile. "I'll spread the news and ask my men to start investigating."

After saying that, Anthony took out his phone and called a subordinate. "Look into Bert, the son of the grand wizard August. The more detailed the information is, the better. I've already sent you a lead you can follow."

After Anthony hung up the phone, I reminded him, "Anthony, don't forget to send what you've found so far to Morgan too. He and Amelia must be waiting for our news."

"Of course I didn't forget to, honey," Anthony assured me, dotingly touching my head.

I glanced up at the clock and found that it was getting late. Taking Anthony's hand, I led him into the bathroom. "Well, my dear lycan king, it's time to rest. You have so much work to do every day. Don't exhaust yourself."

Anthony followed me obediently with a content look. "Yes, my queen."

While washing his face and brushing his teeth, Anthony told me about all the interesting things he had done today, such as mediating conflicts in different packs.

"You know what? The Alpha and Luna of the Silver Moon Pack were at odds with each other but neither of them was willing to compromise. They asked the pack's Beta to deliver messages for them instead of speaking to each other. But one of them stayed in the southernmost part of the pack while the other stayed in the northernmost part. This silent treatment had been going on for a week. The poor Beta was so exhausted that in the end, he couldn't stand it anymore and reported the matter to me," Anthony said.

"Really? That's so funny!" I couldn't help but burst into laughter at the thought of an Alpha and Luna acting so childishly. "How are you going to solve the problem then?"

"I'm going to order the Alpha and Luna to stay together," Anthony said casually, shrugging.

"Really? But what if they still quarrel?" I asked, tilting my head in curiosity.

"That's between the two of them. It's none of my business. But at least the Beta won't have to run around so much anymore," Anthony replied.

It was a really interesting tidbit for me to hear. I was surprised that Anthony's work involved such trifles as well. Of course, the Beta wouldn't have reported the matter to Anthony in the first place if he hadn't been desperate. When the Alpha and Luna of the Silver Moon Pack found out that the lycan king knew about their quarrel, they would probably feel embarrassed. I figured that no matter what, the problem between them would be solved soon.

Once Anthony and I were done washing up, we went to bed.

"Honey, it's been a long time since we had sex, hasn't it?" Anthony asked in a tempting voice as he planted kisses along the nape of my neck.

I turned around and gave him a firm kiss on the lips. "Stop it, honey. Skylar is leaving soon. I have to get up early to keep her company. After she leaves, we can have as much sex as you want, okay?"

"Whatever you say, honey. It's up to you," Anthony relented, wrapping his arms around me and stroking my belly. "Good night, my dear wife and child."

"Good night, Anthony." I drifted off to sleep with a satisfied smile.

The next day, I got up early again. Today, I wanted to go shopping with Skylar. I knew that parting with Godfrey must be difficult for her, so I wanted her to have an opportunity to buy more baby clothes for him.

Skylar's POV:

Today, Jennifer took me to a shopping mall, which was specially closed to the public in order to assure my safety. After walking around for a while, Jennifer stopped in front of a baby store.

"Skylar, do you want to buy some new clothes for Godfrey?" Jennifer asked with a smile. "The little baby is growing quickly. We should get more clothes for him just in case."

"Jennifer is right. Skylar, why don't you pick out some clothes for our son?" Jerome asked, who was pushing the baby stroller next to me. Looking at the little baby nestled in the stroller filled me with warmth.

I nodded and went into the store, where I began to carefully select clothes for Godfrey. I was going to leave soon, so I couldn't be a good mother to Godfrey, but I wanted to at least try making it up to him by choosing some gifts and baby products for him. After I went to the vampires' territory, I could at least cheer myself up by thinking about Godfrey using the things that I had personally picked out for him.

"Jennifer, doesn't this pink dress look nice?" I asked Jennifer, picking up a lovely little baby dress. "I think it would suit Godfrey very well. It's so cute!"

"Honey, Godfrey is a boy," Jerome reminded me helplessly from nearby.

"I know, but this dress is too cute! And he's just a baby. It doesn't matter if he wears a dress," I said excitedly. I picked up Godfrey in my arms and showed him the dress. "Yeah, it really suits him. I'll take this one."

Godfrey giggled and waved his hands.

"Yeah, the dress is really pretty," Jennifer echoed. "And Godfrey likes it too!"

I put Godfrey back into the stroller and continued to walk along the store with Jennifer, chatting and laughing as we went. Just then, another dress caught my eye. "Wow, it's so cute. I like this one too! And look at this hair band with bunny ears. Oh my God, it's so cute. Jennifer, do you want to get one of these too? We can take a photo of our children wearing them together!"

"That sounds great!" Jennifer clapped her hands and laughed in glee.

The two of us shopped for a long time in the mall before returning to the royal palace with a string of bags in each hand. As soon as we entered the palace, Jennifer retired to her and Anthony's bedroom. Jerome and I went to our bedroom and gave Godfrey a bath. After that, we spent some time coaxing him to sleep.

"He's finally asleep." It was only after seeing Godfrey close his eyes that Jerome breathed a sigh of relief.

"Honey, it's almost time for me to leave," I sighed, pulling Jerome to lie down next to me on the bed. No matter how depressed I was, I didn't want to shed tears anymore; I knew it only made Jerome feel worse as well.

"I know, honey. I will take good care of Godfrey. Don't worry," Jerome promised, holding my hand in his.

I turned over and looked at the baby fast asleep in the cradle. The sight tickled my heart. "Oh, my Godfrey, you're so cute and beautiful. My sweetie, Mommy loves you so much."

"Skylar, after you leave, I'll show Godfrey your pictures and tell him lots of stories about you every day," Jerome said gently.

"Fine, but don't tell him anything embarrassing!" I warned playfully.

"You're the best woman in the world. How can there be anything embarrassing about you?" Jerome said affectionately.

"You are so annoying!" I turned back to Jerome and shyly wrapped my arms around his waist. "Stop flirting with me in front of the child."

"It doesn't matter. I've done much worse," Jerome teased with a smirk. The memory of him sucking my milk together with Godfrey flashed through my mind, instantly causing my face to grow hot.

"Jerome, I love you," I said seriously, hugging him tightly. In these last moments we spent together, I wanted him to remember just how much I loved him.

I could say these three words a million times to Jerome without ever getting tired.

"I love you too, Skylar," Jerome murmured, kissing me gently on the lips. "I love you more than anything else."

We spent the night before our farewell locked in a tight embrace, tenderly expressing our love to each other. It was almost dawn by the time we finally fell asleep.

The day had come for me to go back to the vampires' territory. What would be waiting for me in store there?

