

Chapter 413 The Day Of Separation

Jerome's POV:

The day had finally come.

When I awoke that morning, I sighed heavily and turned to look at Skylar, only to find that she was already awake and was staring at me.

"Good morning, honey. Come on. Let's get ready." I cupped her cheek and smiled gently. "I want the vampires to see their beautiful princess at her best."

Skylar's cheeks instantly turned red and she lowered her gaze shyly. "Stop making fun of me! Anyway, the vampires are all good-looking. I'm sure they won't even take a second look at me."

After a while, we dragged ourselves out of bed and freshened up. Then we asked the maid to watch over Godfrey first. Just as we were about to head out, we heard a knock on our door.

"Skylar? It's me, Jennifer! Are you awake? Let's have breakfast together!" Jennifer shouted from outside our room.

"Okay!" Skylar and I replied in unison. We opened the door to find a smiling Jennifer outside, with Anthony standing next to her.

"Mr. Jones, please let me and Godfrey accompany Skylar to the Red Sun Pack. I promise I won't disturb your meeting."

"Of course, Jerome. You're Skylar's mate. It's only right that you get to see her off," Anthony replied gently, his expression softening somewhat.

Soon, we all headed to the royal restaurant to have breakfast. None of us looked as relaxed as usual, but Skylar put on a brave smile and tried to chat with Jennifer cheerfully.

"Okay. Time to go, Jennifer." Skylar reached for her friend's hand. "How are we going to the Red Sun Pack anyway?"

"We're going to take Anthony's private plane. A lot of guards will be with us, so you don't need to worry, Skylar. Everything will pan out smoothly." As she spoke, Jennifer gave me and Skylar an encouraging look.

But the atmosphere remained heavy. After breakfast, we went back to get Godfrey from the maid, then we all piled into the royal private plane. Before boarding, Elizabeth and Caroline came to see us off. Helen and Daniel were also there, smiling and waving at us, but Helen's eyes seemed to brim with tears. Even as the plane took off, we kept waving at our friends from the windows.

As the plane journeyed through the sky, we all chatted with each other. Just as Godfrey dozed off, the plane landed at the Red Sun Pack.

As soon as we disembarked, the Red Sun Pack's Alpha, Boris, came to receive us personally.

"I've been expecting you, Mr. and Mrs. Jones. Welcome to the Red Sun Pack!" Boris shook our hands warmly. "Please follow me. We prepared a hearty meal to welcome you all."

"Thank you, Alpha Boris. However, there's something important that we need to deal with first. Let's go to the place of negotiation first," Anthony said with a polite nod.

"Yes, Alpha Boris. Skylar's the hero today. We have to make sure she's safe," Jennifer echoed, taking Skylar's hand as though she was trying to protect her.

"Oh, of course! I'm sorry. How thoughtless of me!" With a guilty smile, Boris pointed to a building in the distance. "Right this way, please. The negotiation will take place in the largest hotel in the Red Sun Pack. We've already prepared the venue for you."

The whole time, I didn't say a word. Holding the sleeping Godfrey in my arms, I followed after them silently to Conrad Hotel. It was massive, as Boris had said.

When we entered, we found that the hotel had already been cleared out the luxuriously designed hall was empty, save for a conference table and chairs. It could be seen that the place was deliberately arranged to become a meeting room. In such an open space, werewolves and vampires could negotiate with each other without worrying that the other party was hiding something.

"Mr. and Mrs. Jones, take a seat, please," Boris said enthusiastically, gesturing at the conference table.

"Thanks, Alpha Boris. Well then, let's wait for Aldrich here." Anthony then took Jennifer's hand and led her to the big round conference table situated at the center of the hall.

The floor was covered with luxurious red carpet. The table had nothing on it but an elegant flower arrangement and glasses. The chairs were neatly arranged, and each chair looked very expensive.

Anthony and Jennifer sat down first. Holding Godfrey, I pulled out a chair for Skylar then sat down next to her. She looked a little nervous.

"Don't worry, honey. Everything will turn out fine," I whispered to her with a smile. "I'll never take my eyes off you."

"Jerome..." Skylar held my hand and squeezed it anxiously.

Just then, a loud voice made an announcement from outside the hall. "Mr. Dracula is here!"

The light at the entrance of the hall was suddenly blocked by a group of tall silhouettes. They were all handsome and beautiful men and women, all dressed in black suits, and they all had a noble air about them. They walked in a line, with the vampire king, Aldrich, standing in the center. His aura was more powerful and domineering than the other vampires. He was wearing sunglasses and a windbreaker, and he walked as if he was a male model on a catwalk.

"Sorry, I'm late, my daughter." Aldrich smiled as he took off his hat and politely bowed to Skylar.

"Dad..." Skylar greeted nervously. I could feel her hand trembling slightly.

This was the first time she had met her father face to face. I knew that she was extremely nervous yet excited.

"Now that you're here, let's begin." Anthony stood up unhurriedly. "Have you brought your end of the deal?"

Aldrich didn't answer him directly. Instead, he ordered a young man in a black suit beside him, "Thomas, bring him in."

Wait a second! I looked at the young man's face and gasped in shock. It was none other than the Thomas we had met on Rube Island! He was actually the vampire king's personal attendant!

"Yes, sir." Thomas raised his head and glanced at Skylar and me, but his expression was unreadable. He turned around and shouted to someone outside the hall, "Bring Austin here!"

Austin was then led into the hall by Thomas. When he got close, we saw that he looked much more haggard than the last time we saw him on video call, but he didn't seem to be injured. At least, it seemed that the vampires hadn't maltreated him.

"I've brought the guy you want." As Aldrich spoke, he strode towards Skylar with arms wide open. "My daughter, it's so good to finally see you!"

"Dad!" Skylar also stood up excitedly.

Seeing this scene, I couldn't help but feel bittersweet.

While Skylar was finally reunited with her father, the time for us to separate finally came.

Skylar's POV:

I couldn't believe my eyes. My biological father was actually right in front of me!

"Dad..." Tears welled up in my eyes as I looked longingly at the handsome, silver-haired man in front of me.

"Skylar, my daughter!" He reached out his hand to me. "Come here!"

My mind went completely blank and I just rushed to my father. He wrapped his arms around me and murmured, "Skylar, my Skylar. Thank you. Thank you for coming back to me."

"Dad, I missed you!" I hugged him tightly, tears rolling down my cheeks freely now. Although my adoptive parents had treated me well, I couldn't help but wonder about my biological parents. A part of me had always wanted to know why they had abandoned me. Didn't they love me at all?

"Skylar, did you live a good life among the werewolves? Or did anyone hurt you?" My father held my hand and looked me up and down excitedly.

"It was great, Dad. Werewolves were very good to me, and my adoptive parents treated me as their own." Truth be told, I was conflicted with mixed feelings. I couldn't stand the idea of parting with Jerome.

"I'm sorry, Skylar, for forcing you to make such a huge sacrifice for me..." Just then, Austin walked up to me and bowed gloomily.

"Don't apologize, Mr. Jones. Since you were willing to turn over a new leaf and even fought for the werewolves, it's only natural that I give you a chance." After saying that, I turned my face away. I couldn't bear to look at him. "You'd better go home as soon as possible. Your brother has been worried sick about you."

I didn't know much about Austin, only that he had committed a lot of crimes in the past. But I also knew that he had changed and had even gone to the front line to fight for the werewolves. He was a soldier. I chose to negotiate with the vampire king because I didn't want any werewolf soldier to die on my behalf.

"Nevertheless, thank you again for your kindness." After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked towards Anthony. I held my breath, but my father didn't say or do anything to stop him. Finally, Austin was now back under the protection of the werewolves.

I let out a sigh of relief. Perfect! Things were moving smoothly.

"Thank you for keeping your word, Aldrich." Anthony smiled at the vampire king gratefully and then asked his men to take Austin away.

"You kept up your end of the deal, so why shouldn't I?" Aldrich asked lightly. Then he took my hand and led me to the opposite side of the round table. "Don't be scared, my dear daughter."

I sat next to my father and looked across the table at Jerome and little Godfrey in his arms. Gnawing my lower lip, I knew I couldn't say anything now. Although bitterness seeped into my heart, I kept telling myself that I had to be strong now.

