

Chapter 426 Announcing Daniel's Wedding

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony and I went crazy and were at it all night. I woke up with a headache the following morning.

How annoying! If I had known hangovers were this terrible, I wouldn't have drank so much the night before. I rubbed my eyes and struggled to sit up in bed, trying to recall the events of the previous night. After having one too many a glass of alcohol, it was Anthony who brought me back to our room. He carried me to the bed, and then...

My memory was spotty at best. But I still vaguely remembered that I had forced Anthony to have sex with me last night. Oh, my God! What had I done?

When I recalled this, I felt so ashamed of myself that I shook my head adamantly, hoping to delete that memory.

Just then, a pair of arms slipped around my waist.

"Honey, what's on your mind? Why's your face so red?" Anthony's sleepy voice came to my ears.

I turned around in surprise. Wasn't he supposed to be at work already?

"Oh, I...I..." Stuttering, I tried to find an excuse to hide my embarrassment, but I failed.

"Honey, do you remember what you did last night?" Anthony smiled mischievously. Suddenly, he picked up a pair of torn trousers from beside the bed. "You ripped my pants apart and declared that you'd force me if I didn't obey you. Oh, my God, Jennifer! I was so scared!"

Anthony looked at me innocently, as though he was a victim of my crime.

"I...I didn't mean to! I just drank too much!" I explained, my ears turning red from embarrassment.

"Jennifer, you know what? You were like a bandit! Not only did you rip my pants off, but you also sat on top of me." Anthony spoke slowly, enunciating each word carefully.

I buried my face in my hands. I couldn't stand the humiliation any longer. "Okay, okay. I'll listen to you from now on. I'll never drink that much ever again!"

"I'm just joking, honey. You were amazing last night. Honestly, I like that mysterious side of you." Anthony burst into laughter and ruffled my hair playfully.

Stunned, I looked up from my hands. I didn't expect Anthony to say that. He was staring back at me intently, like a predator eyeing its prey.

"You were so cute, babe!" After saying that, Anthony suddenly climbed on top of me and kissed me passionately. "Honey, you were so eager last night that I almost couldn't stand it."

Embarrassed, I stuck out my lower lip and pouted. "Anthony, stop it!"

"What's wrong? Are you trying to deny your crimes? Fortunately, I expected this, so I recorded it just in case." As he spoke, Anthony waved his phone in front of me.

What?! He took a video? This was too embarrassing!

I tried to snatch the phone out of his hands. "Anthony! Delete the video!"

But Anthony dodged my advance with ease. "Never! I want to watch it whenever I want to recall how cute you were."

My cheeks were aflame. "No! Anthony, why would you do this to me?"

We began to have horseplay in bed, wrestling until we were both out of breath.

"Relax, honey. I was just teasing. You were really cute last night, okay? But I didn't take a video, I promise."

Glaring at Anthony, I whined in an aggrieved tone, "You're so mean! You lied to me! I'll hold on to this grudge for as long as I live!"

"Oh, no, you won't!" Anthony pounced on me and we wrestled again on the bed. We didn't let go of each other until I realized what time it was.

"Anthony, it's already late morning. Don't you have work to do?" I reminded him.

"Don't worry, babe. It's not too late." After saying that, Anthony pecked me on the forehead. "I just wanted to spend a little more time with you, my queen."

After saying that, Anthony got out of bed and freshened up. When he came out of the bathroom, he had already changed into a suit. He blew me one last kiss before leaving.

With Anthony gone, I was left alone in the room. I stretched in bed, trying to alleviate my headache, but to no avail. Finally, I managed to drag myself out of bed to have breakfast.

Just then, my phone rang. It was Helen.

"Hey, Helen! What's up?" I greeted her cheerfully. Ever since Skylar left, Helen and Daniel had also returned to the Black Stone Pack. They had been very busy recently, so I hadn't been in touch with them.

"Oh, Jennifer, good news! Now that we're at peace with the vampires, the ceremony's finally pushing through and Daniel will officially become Alpha. More importantly, our wedding will be held on the same day!"

"Oh, my God! That's amazing!" I exclaimed in excitement. "Good luck to you both, Helen! So when's the ceremony? I have to attend your wedding!"

"Next Thursday!" Helen practically shrieked from happiness. "You have to be there, okay?!"

Helen's POV:

What with the peace treaty being signed, all the werewolves were in celebration, and the Black Stone Pack was no exception. After the festivities were over, Daniel and I were going to get married. I was so excited that I had to call Jennifer and tell her.

"Daniel!" When I got off the phone with Jennifer, I rushed to Daniel and flung my arms around him. "I just told Jennifer about the wedding. She promised me that she'll come. I'm so happy! I was worried she'd be too busy!"

Ever since Skylar had to leave and moved to vampire territory, I had lost an important friend and guest at my wedding. If Jennifer couldn't come either, I would've felt depressed.

"Of course, she's coming! Jennifer's our best friend. You worried too much." Daniel shook his head and smiled at me helplessly. "I'm inviting Alphas from the other packs and the king, too. When I'm done, we can properly begin the preparations for our wedding."

"Sounds like a plan!" Overjoyed, I buried my face in Daniel's chest contentedly. Thinking about how our wedding was to be held in just a couple of days, I was so overwhelmed with excitement.

"Daniel! We're finally getting married! We waited so long, I almost doubted we'd ever get married..."

I recounted all the tragedies that took place recently—Daniel's father's murder, the war between the werewolves and vampires, Skylar's leaving...

"Sorry to have made you wait for so long, Helen. I'm just glad we're finally getting married now." Daniel's eyes were filled with sadness, but then he broke into a smile. "Our happy ending's finally here. I think everything was just a test from God. Now, He'll reward us handsomely."

After breakfast, Daniel and I decided to go and check my wedding dress first.

Soon, the maids brought in the wedding dress and a suit we had customized in a luxury store.

The exquisitely decorated wedding dress was so beautiful that I couldn't take my eyes off it.

"Daniel! Let's try them on!" I grabbed Daniel's hand excitedly. I just couldn't wait to try on the dress.

"Don't worry, honey. We have enough time to prepare everything." Daniel looked at me affectionately. He tucked my hair behind my ears and whispered, "I promise I'll give you the perfect wedding."

I nodded shyly. "I trust you, Daniel."

Soon, Daniel changed into his suit, and I into the wedding dress. He then proposed that we try walking around in the hall. I grabbed the skirt of my dress excitedly and followed him into the hall. I was so excited that I tried twirling around, and my skirt bloomed with the wind. Suddenly, Daniel got down on one knee, held my hand, and kissed it. "Dear Helen, the love of my life, will you marry me?"

"Oh, are you rehearsing, Daniel?" Glancing at the maids who were smiling kindly at us, I felt a little embarrassed. "Of course, honey."

"So, can I kiss the bride yet?" Daniel stood up and whispered in my ear, his breath tickling me slightly.

Smiling shyly, I stood on tiptoe to kiss him instead. "Let the bride kiss you!"

He kissed me back, and we held each other for a while before finally pulling away. I sighed contentedly. How sweet!

"Oh, Daniel, I just wish Skylar could've been here," I said wistfully.

"Me, too. You look so beautiful in your wedding dress. It would've been nice for Skylar to see you like this." Daniel sighed alongside me.

"Although she can't come, I still want her to hear the good news." I asked a maid to bring my phone.

"I'll try calling her. What if she can answer the phone?" Despite saying so, I didn't have that much hope.

After all, Skylar had moved to a place no werewolves had gone before—the territory of the vampires. I doubted the vampire king would let her stay in touch with werewolves.