

Chapter 438 To The Black Stone Pack

Jennifer's POV:

After such a crazy night, I didn't get up until the sun hung high in the sky.

I climbed out of bed, freshened up, then sat down at my vanity to do my makeup. 'What lipstick should I wear today?' I wondered idly. 'Maple leaf red or mauve red?'

I held up the lipsticks I bought recently and felt conflicted.

Just then, Anthony approached me from behind and said with a smile, "Honey, let me comb your hair."

Without waiting for my answer, he picked up a comb made from cattle bone and started brushing my hair. I couldn't help but smile. It was so nice whenever Anthony did these kinds of things for me. It showed me how much he cared about me.

"I haven't left yet but I already miss you, honey," I said softly.

Anthony lifted my long hair and kissed me on the back of my neck. "I already miss you too, baby."

He carefully wound my long hair into a coil and secured it with a crystal hairpin. Then, he said, "By the way, I just called Carl. I wanted to invite him to the ceremony tomorrow, but he said he had already returned to his pack."

"What?" My eyes went wide from shock. "Why did you invite him?"

"I suspected he would try to go with you to the Black Stone Pack for the wedding, so I tried testing him. If he really wanted to go with you, I would've made sure he attended Austin's ceremony and kept him there." Anthony shrugged and put the comb back on the table. "But it seems that he has become quite sensible."

Hearing his explanation, I didn't know whether to cry or laugh. I didn't expect know Anthony would go to such lengths.

"Anthony, you're too dramatic. Carl already has a mate, remember? How could he still has a crush on me? I'm not that charming." I rolled my eyes coquettishly.

"Well, from the looks of it, he might've been telling the truth. It seems that he really just came here to deliver the gifts and to congratulate me," Anthony said wryly. "But I didn't overthink it, Jennifer."

"Okay, fine, fine." I gave in with a smile. "You are the great and wise king. How can you be jealous?"

After getting dressed, I asked the maids to take my luggage and follow me to the tarmac. There, I'd board Anthony's private plane and wait for my brother. Jerome and Godfrey were attending Helen's wedding on Skylar's behalf now that she lived thousands of miles away.

"Okay. I'm off, honey!" I kissed Anthony's cheek and winked. "Don't miss me too much."

"I can't make any promises. I'll think of you every day, every night, every minute, and every second until you're back in my arms again," Anthony whispered back with a grin.

"Mr. Jones!" Just then, Amelia and Morgan arrived. They waved at me happily. "Sorry if we kept you waiting!"

"Amelia, Morgan!" I greeted them and smiled sheepishly. "I'm so sorry that I always ask you for help."

"Don't worry about it!" Morgan chuckled heartily. "I've never witnessed a werewolf wedding before. It must be awesome."

"Oh, stop it!" Amelia pulled Morgan aside and clicked her tongue. Then she smiled at me apologetically. "Morgan's curious about everything, you see."

"Oh, it's okay, Amelia!" I shook my head and smiled. "In fact, I'm glad that you're coming with me."

As we chatted, my brother showed up with Godfrey in tow. When he found out that he was the last one to arrive, he scratched his head shyly. "Sorry, everyone, for keeping you waiting. Godfrey didn't want to drink his milk, so it took us a while to get ready."

"No need to apologize." I waved my hand dismissively and smiled. "Now that we're all here, let's get going."

Everyone piled into the plane. Just as I was about to board, Anthony suddenly grabbed my wrist.

"Wait, honey." Anthony looked at me deeply, his dark eyes clouding over with concern. "Take good care of yourself, okay?"

Seeing that Anthony was so serious, I didn't have the heart to poke fun at him anymore. "Okay, I will. Don't worry about me, Anthony. I can protect myself."

"Don't eat or drink anything without checking if it's okay first. I won't be with you, so I can't take care of you. Don't forget you're pregnant. What if something happens?" Anthony nagged incessantly.

"Okay, honey," I answered patiently.

"That's all. Bye, baby. Safe travels." Anthony gave me a big hug before finally letting go of me. "Call me when you get there."

"Bye, Anthony. Love you!" As I spoke, I finally boarded the plane and stood at the door, waving at Anthony until the door was closed.

Soon, the plane began to move. I quickly sat in my seat and fastened the seat belt. I couldn't look out through the window, but I knew that Anthony was probably looking at me from the ground.

'Goodbye, honey. We'll see each other soon,' I thought.

Suddenly, I felt it was funny. We were only going to be apart for a few days, but we acted as though we wouldn't see each other ever again. Were we being too sentimental?

"What's the matter, Jennifer?" My brother's voice came to my ears, bringing me back to reality.

I quickly turned around to look at him, only to see the concern written all over his face. I smiled sheepishly. "Nothing! I was just thinking about something. Jerome, can I hold Godfrey? I haven't seen him in a while!"

My brother nodded happily and handed the little baby to me. "Look, he's smiling at you. Godfrey's such an angel!"

My brother's words made me calm down somewhat. I propped Godfrey on my lap and played with him happily.

"Hey, little Godfrey, do you know me? It's Auntie Jennifer!" I said to Godfrey with a smile.

"Ah! Ah!" Godfrey waved his hands as though he understood what I said.

"Oh, my God! How cute!" Amelia, who was sitting opposite me, looked at Godfrey dotingly.

"Amelia, do you want to hold him? He doesn't cry, even when he meets strangers," Jerome suggested enthusiastically.

"Really?" It was obvious that Amelia was very fond of children. She eagerly took Godfrey over and grinned from ear to ear. "Godfrey, what a precious name!"

"Yes, it symbolizes peace." I sighed. "He was born during the war. His mother sacrificed her own happiness in exchange for peace."

"Alas, I really hope I can have a child again." Amelia's eyes clouded over. "Sadly, Larry took my child away from me..."

"Don't be sad, honey. You still have me!" Morgan hurried to comfort his grieving wife.

"Amelia, if you like, you can come over often to visit Godfrey. I think that'd make Skylar very happy," Jerome added with a gentle smile.

Amelia quickly smiled again. "Sorry, everyone. I always dwell in the past. Anyway, thank you, Jerome. You're so kind-hearted."

The rest of the flight went smoothly. Soon, the plane landed in the Black Stone Pack safely.

Finally, I was going to witness Helen and Daniel's wedding! How exciting!

