

Chapter 441 Sweet Reunion

Jerome's POV:

"Yes, it's really me, Jerome! I'm real! What do you think of the surprise, Jerome? Jennifer?" With a naughty smile, Skylar winked at us playfully, then quickly put on her sunglasses. "I can't let anyone know that I was here, so I have to wear this disguise."

"Skylar, is that really you? What're you doing here? Am I dreaming?" I still couldn't believe my eyes. I stared blankly at the woman in sunglasses before me.

"It's me, honey! I swear!" Skylar chuckled flirtatiously.

At that moment, I couldn't suppress my excitement anymore. I quickly handed Godfrey to Jennifer, threw my arms around Skylar, and kissed her hard. It took me a long time before I finally pulled away from her.

"I want to see my Godfrey!" Skylar clapped her hands excitedly. She took Godfrey from Jennifer's arms and planted dozens of kisses on his face. "Oh, my God! Is it just me or is Godfrey more handsome these days?"

"Well, why are we just standing here?" Jennifer chuckled. "Let's find a place where we can talk in private. Skylar's not safe here."

Jennifer's words brought us back to reality. Skylar and I smiled at her sheepishly.

"It's okay. I booked a room in this hotel. We can go there." As Skylar spoke, she held my hand and led me towards the elevator. "Come on, Jennifer!"

Jennifer and I followed Skylar into the elevator. Soon, we arrived at the floor of the hotel room that Skylar had booked. The corridor was lined with soft carpeting, and it was very quiet. Crystal chandeliers lit up the hallway, illuminating the entire space in a warm glow. I secretly marveled at my surroundings.

I almost couldn't believe my eyes. Skylar had really become a princess. She had chosen such a luxurious hotel.

"Go in ahead. I need to find someone first," Skylar said as she unlocked the door. She smiled at me and handed Godfrey over. "He's staying in the room opposite mine."

Both Jennifer and I exchanged confused glances. We stood at the door tentatively and watched as Skylar knocked on the door of the opposite room. "Thomas! Jerome and a friend of mine are here. Come on out and say hi!"

Thomas? My eyes lit up. I turned to Jennifer to explain. "Thomas is the vampire friend we met on Rube Island. Even though he's a vampire, he's a good guy and always wants peace between the two races. I think it's thanks to him that Skylar was able to sneak out of the vampires' royal castle."

Jennifer's eyes widened from surprise. "Thomas? Skylar mentioned him to me before."

Just then, the door swung open, revealing a handsome, pale-skinned man. Thomas grinned and followed us into Skylar's hotel room, closing the door behind him.

"Jennifer, meet Thomas. He's a vampire, but he's a nice guy. Trust me. He's our friend. I couldn't have snuck out of vampires' territory without him! It was all his idea." Skylar made the introductions happily. "Thomas, this is my best friend, Jennifer. She's the lycan queen and she has always been very kind and considerate to me. I hope you two can become good friends, too."

Oh, my God! So it turned out Thomas was behind Skylar's escape!

"Thomas, I'm indebted to you. Thank you. Thank you so much! I don't know how I'll repay you." I was so excited that I shook Thomas' hand vigorously.

"Yes, thank you for helping Skylar, Thomas. This was such a pleasant surprise!" Jennifer also expressed her gratitude to the pale-skinned man.

Jennifer's POV:

When Skylar said she had a "surprise" for me, I wasn't expecting this.

I was very happy to see Skylar again, but at the same time, I couldn't help but feel very worried when I saw her and Jerome hugging each other. What if Skylar's presence was found out by others? Her father probably knew nothing of her escape. If Aldrich found out, then Skylar might face severe punishment.

"Skylar, don't get me wrong. I'm really happy to see you, but don't you think this is too risky? What if Aldrich finds out that you're here? What if he drags you back to the castle and locks you up?" I asked anxiously, placing my hand on her shoulder.

"Oh, my God, no, Jennifer. Trust me. My father loves me very much." Skylar laughed. "Besides, he won't find out. Thomas will cover for me. He was the one who asked my father if he could take me on a tour around the country, and my father let me out of the castle without a hitch."

Hearing this, I felt a little relieved. I took Skylar's hand and led her to the sofa. "So, tell me. How's your life over there on vampire territory? You mentioned that your father treats you well."

"Yes, he loves me dearly." There was undisguised pride in Skylar's tone. Her eyes twinkled with excitement as she spoke. "Ever since I moved to the vampires' castle, no one has given me a difficult time. Even my father's current queen is kind to me. She said that she hoped that someday I could treat her as my own mother."

I was surprised. I had no idea that Aldrich had a queen. But on second thought, I realized it was reasonable.

Skylar continued, "A few days ago, my father formally bestowed me the title of princess and gave me a parking lot full of sports cars as a gift."

"Oh, my God!" I exclaimed in shock. "Seriously?!"

"The vampire royal family is extremely rich, Jennifer! I couldn't believe it myself. Their castle is so luxurious. It's like the walls are made of gold. My suite alone is as big as two tennis courts, and my father sends me a batch of new designer clothes almost every week. My wardrobe can hardly accommodate all of them!" Skylar sighed wistfully. "Jennifer, you know, I don't care about those things. But I'm touched that my father is trying very hard to show me that he loves me. He even bought me a mountain of jewelry."

I smiled at her reassuringly. "I'm happy for you, Skylar. It seems that your life is even more luxurious than the werewolf royal family!"

And I meant it. I was really happy for Skylar. She had had a tough life, growing up a poor orphan. Although she had never let life get the best of her, it was truly difficult at times. Now, her father kept showering her with gifts, which was nice. I knew that Skylar wasn't the sort of girl who was obsessed with material things.

"Oh, my God! A parking lot full of sports cars?!" my brother echoed in disbelief, sounding somewhat dejected. "I'm sorry, Skylar. I don't think I'll ever be able to give you the things your father can."

"Oh, honey, don't talk like that. You know you're more important to me than all those things. I value your love above all else. You and Godfrey are priceless." Skylar wrapped her arms around Jerome's neck and rubbed her nose against his lovingly.

I, on the other hand, was in the mood to poke fun at my brother. "Jerome, you should work hard starting now. Maybe you'll afford those things in the future."

Everyone laughed. Then Thomas cleared his throat. "Jerome, I believe in you. You'll definitely make our princess happy."

Hearing this, Jerome and Skylar blushed.

"Oh, right! Skylar, do you want to see Helen now?" I suddenly asked. "She'll go crazy when she sees you!"

"Oh, of course I want to go, but not yet..." Skylar gave me a mysterious smile. "I plan on showing up at the wedding tomorrow to surprise her and Daniel! Please don't tell them that I'm here, Jennifer. Oh, no, have you told them already?"

I shook my head and smiled. "No. Jerome and I came here as soon as we got your message."

"Okay. Great!" Skylar rubbed her hands eagerly. With a sly smile, she whispered, "Helen won't know what's coming!"

