

## Chapter 442 Surprise

Jennifer's POV

"Skylar, you are one mischievous child." I chuckled. "I guess Helen's in for a big surprise."

"Yes!" Skylar grinned from ear to ear. "With Thomas' help, I might be able to visit you guys from time to time. After a while, I hope to convince the elders to let me bring Jerome and Godfrey to the vampires' castle. As long as our small family of three can live together, I'll be happy."

Not wanting to rain on Skylar's parade, I quickly echoed her sentiments. "You did say that your father cares about you a lot, so maybe your plan will work. I wish you and my brother the best of luck!"

"Thanks, Jennifer." Skylar grinned at me and then looked at Jerome. "Honey, how have you been coping with me gone? Did Godfrey give you a hard time?"

Jerome shook his head profusely. "Our son is very obedient, Skylar. There's no need to worry about him. Oh, and I've been helping Mr. Jones run the kingdom these days. I really appreciate that he trusts me, and I believe this is a really good experience for me."

"That's right! Skylar, did you know that my brother is Anthony's right-hand man?" I chimed in excitedly. "Anthony speaks so highly of Jerome. He even predicted that Jerome will be knighted in the near future."

"Wow! Really?" Ecstatic, Skylar jumped into Jerome's arms. "You're awesome, honey!"

"It's Mr. Jones I should be thanking," Jerome said shyly, scratching the back of his head. "I swear to God that I will work harder to deserve you, honey! One day, even if you can't come to me, I will go to you."

Skylar and Jerome looked into each other's eyes affectionately.

"Jennifer, how've you and Mr. Jones been? And how's the baby? Is it kicking yet?" Skylar sat down next to me and reached out to touch my swollen belly.

"Anthony and I are fine, and so is our baby." I sighed. "He wanted to come to the wedding with me, but he's been so busy with work. Since he couldn't come personally, he made me bring a lot of bodyguards."

"That means he cares about you." Skylar smiled.

I couldn't help but smile shyly. Stroking my belly, I wondered what life would be like after the baby was born.

"Skylar, if my baby's a girl, maybe she'll become Godfrey's childhood sweetheart. If it's a boy, then they'll be like brothers," I said with a bright smile, my heart filled with hope for the future.

Thomas' POV:

When I saw that Skylar was having fun chatting with her good friend, I couldn't help but smile with relief. I turned to Jerome and said, "I'm glad Skylar's close to the lycan queen. Honestly, I was a bit worried that no one would be there for her here other than you."

"My sister would do anything to protect Skylar. Some time ago, none of us expected that she'd become the queen, but when Mr. Jones fell in love with her, the rest followed," Jerome said proudly.

"Yes," I chuckled, recalling the smile on Jennifer's face when I first met her earlier. "Jennifer is very beautiful and I can tell she has a kind heart. Even when she found out that I was a vampire, she didn't show any hostility toward me. Such a reaction is rare."

"Well, truth be told, Thomas, most of us werewolves are as friendly as Jennifer." Jerome clapped me on the shoulder warmly. "Thomas, I should introduce you to Mr. Jones sometime. You're a good man and you hold a high position among the vampires. I think Mr. Jones would be open to meeting someone like you."

Surprised, I said shyly, "Thanks, Jerome. I'd be honored."

After saying that, I couldn't help but sigh. I looked at the three werewolves in front of me, all of whom were chatting and laughing merrily. These were the people the vampire elders and aristocrats hated with a passion. But were these people actually guilty? No. On the contrary, they were smart and kind. From what I could see, they were all good guys, just like some vampires I knew.

So why were vampires and werewolves always at odds?

"I really hope that the peace will last forever," I murmured wistfully. "War is cruel and merciless, bringing about only bloodshed and tears. Jerome, ever since I met you and Skylar, I realized that werewolves and vampires aren't that different."

"We've already signed a peace treaty, haven't we?" Jerome was optimistic. "Although it'll supposedly only last fifty years, it's still a good start!"

His optimism was infectious. I smiled and nodded in agreement. "Yes, thanks to Skylar. She sacrificed her own happiness for all of this to happen. She always thanks me for my help, but I think I should be the one thanking her."

"True, but Skylar did this on her own accord." Jerome picked up Godfrey from the crib and looked at Skylar affectionately. "That's why I love her so much. She's worth it."

I chuckled. Seeing that the little guy in Jerome's arms was staring at me with bright eyes, I reached out to tickle him. "He's so cute! His name's Godfrey, am I right? What a nice name! It means peace."

To be honest, I envied the relationship between Jerome and Skylar. Whenever I saw how happy they were together, I secretly hoped that I'd also meet someone I'd truly love.

"Hey, Thomas, no need to be so formal. Come and sit with us!" Jennifer suddenly waved at me and Jerome, patting the seat next to her.

Jerome and I exchanged glances and smiled. Then we both sat down on the sofa opposite the two women.

"Thomas, are you hungry? Skylar told me that you also eat the food that we werewolves eat. I was happy to hear this because I want to treat you all to a big meal!" Jennifer clasped her hands enthusiastically.

I was stunned for a moment and quickly held up my hands. "Don't worry about me, Mrs. Jones. I'm just here to make sure Skylar's safe."

"Don't refuse me, Thomas. You helped Skylar. It's the least I can do to thank you." Jennifer smiled at me warmly, her eyes bright and clear. "Oh, and you don't have to call me Mrs. Jones. It sounds too formal. Just call me Jennifer."

At first, I was stunned. But after a while, I nodded happily. "Well, if you insist, then I'd be happy to oblige."

"Wonderful!" Skylar pumped her fist in the air and cheered. "Let's eat!"

"Hold on, Skylar. Thomas hasn't told me what he wants to eat yet." Jennifer chuckled. She pulled out her phone to check for restaurants in the area. "Do you like Chinese food? I know a good restaurant nearby."

"Let's give Thomas a tour after dinner!" Skylar suggested excitedly. "I don't think he's ever explored werewolves' territory before. We have to show him how fun we werewolves are! I'll be his guide. I grew up here after all."

The two women chatted and made plans for the evening. Seeing that they were both so enthusiastic to accommodate me, I felt moved. It seemed they weren't wary of me in the slightest. It felt good to be trusted.

"We can do whatever you want," I replied with a smile, gesturing at Skylar. "It's up to you. I believe our princess has good taste."

"Okay. Chinese food it is! I've been craving Tofu!" Skylar pointed at the restaurant on Jennifer's phone screen excitedly. "Oh, and Jennifer, don't compete with me. It's my treat this time."

"Okay, whatever you want," I said with a nod.

It felt so good to be among friends who were so warm and welcoming. This made me cherish this newfound friendship even more. I really hoped that werewolves and vampires would completely reconcile someday. That way, I could hang out with these werewolves whenever I wanted.

I sighed quietly, hoping peace would come as soon as possible.

