

Chapter 443 A Familiar Figure

Skylar's POV:

We decided to take Thomas to the Chinese restaurant. The one Jennifer and I were eyeing had a good reputation. As I was instructing Jerome to pack the baby bag, Jennifer suddenly cried out in shock.

"Ah! Helen just texted me. She's asking what we're up to and what time we'll be back for dinner. Luna Betty prepared a hearty dinner for us."

"Tell them that we can't go!" Jerome raised his voice anxiously. He subconsciously stood in front of me protectively, as though he was scared that Jennifer might change her mind about our plans.

"Jerome!" Jennifer burst into laughter. "Relax, will you? We already agreed to take Thomas out for dinner. I'll tell Helen that something urgent came up and that we're having dinner out."

As she spoke, Jennifer lowered her head to text Helen back.

"I have no choice. If I want to surprise Helen and Daniel on their big day, I can't see them yet." I stuck out my tongue and pouted.

After getting ready, we left the hotel room and took the elevator to the lobby. Jennifer booked us a taxi and the car soon arrived at the hotel entrance.

"Ah!" I was busy holding Godfrey when I accidentally bumped into a stranger. I apologized in a hurry, "I'm sorry, sir. I didn't see you there..."

Unexpectedly, the man whirled around and left before I could even finish my sentence.

I watched him walk away, perturbed. I scratched my head with my free hand and muttered to myself, "What's the matter with him? I was trying to apologize."

"Skylar!" Just then, Jennifer rushed to me. She looked even more shocked than me.

"What's wrong?" I asked worriedly.

"Nothing. It's just, the man who just passed by..." Jennifer faltered hesitantly. "I thought I saw a friend, but I could be wrong."

"Who? Which friend? Is he someone I know?" I asked in confusion, looking back in the direction that strange man walked.

"I'm probably wrong. He shouldn't be here." Jennifer shrugged it off and broke into a smile. "Let's go. The taxi is here, Skylar."

Since Jennifer dropped the subject, I didn't ask any more questions. I simply followed her to the taxi.

"After you two beautiful ladies." Thomas and Jerome grinned and opened the door for Jennifer and me. Soon, we all piled into the taxi and headed to the Chinese restaurant.

When we got there, we were led to a private room. While the restaurant's decorations weren't that ostentatious, they still looked elegant and low-key. Delicate ink paintings of picturesque country scenes hung on the wall, while crystal chandeliers hung from the ceiling, illuminating the private room in a warm glow.

"Have a seat." The restaurant was informed beforehand that there was a baby with us, so they had placed a crib in the private room. I put Godfrey in the crib and then waved at a waitress. "Hello, we're ready to order."

"Yes, my lady." The waitress handed me an iPad with their menu on it. I scrolled through the various dishes on the screen and grew excited. "We'll have this, this, and this—forget it. Just give us everything!"

Jerome, who was sitting next to me, chuckled and slipped his arm around my waist. "Honey, don't you think you're going overboard?"

"But I want to try everything..." I pouted. "Besides, money isn't a problem anymore. If we can't finish everything, we can always have them pack the leftovers. Nothing will be wasted."

"All right, all right. Order whatever you want, love." Jerome smiled at me dotingly.

Soon, several waitresses entered, each one carrying a dish. It didn't take long before the large table was covered with a spread of delicious food. I looked around the table and smiled happily. All of a sudden, I stood up from my seat. "It wasn't easy for us to get together, and now, we've made new friends. Why don't we take a group photo to commemorate this moment?"

"Good idea!" Jennifer immediately agreed. She quickly took out her phone and handed it to the waiter. "Please take a photo of us."

The waitress nodded enthusiastically. "Okay!"

I picked Godfrey up from the crib and stood next to Jerome. Thomas and Jennifer were standing next to us, and we all smiled at the camera.

"One, two, three—smile!"

With a click, the photo was taken. The waitress politely returned the phone to Jennifer and we all gathered in front of her, eager to look at the photo.

"I never thought that I'd have a photo taken with so many werewolves." Thomas sighed as he looked at Jennifer's phone screen.

"Don't worry, Thomas. Vampires and werewolves will be at peace with one another someday." I smiled comfortingly. "This is just a beginning!"

Jennifer's POV:

Hearing Thomas's exchange with Skylar, I couldn't help but smile with relief.

Thomas was the first vampire I had ever met up close, but I had a good impression of him so far. And seeing that he spared no effort to help Skylar, I felt very grateful toward him. It was nice to know that Skylar had someone she could rely on in the vampires' castle. Ever since Skylar moved, I had been worried sick about her.

But now that I saw that there were kind and genuine vampires like Thomas, I believed that we might actually have peace between the two races.

After the group photo was taken, we returned to our seats to dig in—all except Thomas. He poured drink for us first. He was a real gentleman, which even improved my good impression of him.

"Thomas, how do the vampires feel about Skylar, a mixed-blood princess? Is anyone spreading rumors about her? The truth is I've been really worried about Skylar," I turned to Thomas and asked while putting food on my plate.

"You already know that vampires hold a deep grudge against werewolves. As far as I can tell, several nobles have been complaining about Skylar's mixed blood. But our king has made it clear that he's on Skylar's side, and he will not tolerate any bullying." Thomas, who was sitting opposite me, put down his glass and looked at me seriously. "But there are many neutral factions among the vampires. They might necessarily have a good impression of werewolves, but they, like me, prefer peace over war. Skylar has brought about peace, so I think they're very grateful to her."

Hearing this, I breathed a sigh of relief. Things weren't perfect, but they were much better than I had expected. At the very least, I was relieved to know that not every vampire hated werewolves. This only further solidified my hope that the two races could live in true peace in the near future.

"Thomas, do you think that we can achieve lasting peace?" I asked slowly. "As the lycan queen, I really want to promote the peace between the two races. My husband, Anthony, would also love to have peace. In fact, he never wanted to have a war in the first place."

"Jennifer, I'm glad you said that." Thomas looked a little excited. He raised his glass and said, "Allow me to propose a toast to you. I sincerely admire how open-minded you are."

I raised my glass and clinked it against his. After taking a sip, I asked seriously, "Thomas, will you be willing to promote the peace between the two races? You can be the bridge of communication between vampires and werewolves. I hope you could pass on our idea to your king."

"I'd be more than willing, Jennifer! I've always hoped that we can coexist peacefully. I didn't expect that the lycan king and queen would share my sentiments." Thomas agreed without hesitation.

My heart raced excitedly. Now that Thomas was on our side, I hoped that the relationship between the two races would improve.

