

## Chapter 444 The Horn Of Peace

Jennifer's POV:

"I'll pass on your idea to all the vampire aristocrats I know. And I'll do everything in my power to convince more vampire clans to support the anti-war faction." Thomas smiled charmingly. "I've been thinking about this for a long time, but I never dared to take action. I was scared that no matter how many vampires I persuaded, the werewolves might be the ones to start a war. My efforts would've been in vain."

"I can assure you that we werewolves would never try to start a war. Anthony would make sure of it," I said hurriedly. "Anthony is a true pacifist. He loves his people and would hate to see them suffer."

Hearing this, Thomas nodded to me seriously. "I'm relieved to hear that."

Over the course of the rest of our meal, we chatted and laughed freely. Everyone was in good spirits, looking forward to the future.

"Skylar and Jerome love each other. Even the vampire king fell for a she-wolf. I think the hatred between the two races have no real basis. Werewolves and vampires are not natural born enemies. It depends on people, doesn't it?" Thomas mused.

"Yes!" I agreed sincerely. It was a dream of mine to see werewolves and vampires trade freely and even inter-marry. That way, star-crossed lovers like Skylar and Jerome would no longer be frowned upon. True love shouldn't be discriminated just because of differing bloodlines.

While I was deep in thought, my phone suddenly started ringing. Glancing at the caller ID, I saw that it was Anthony. I excused myself from the table and answered the phone outside.

"Hey, honey!" Anthony's voice was a little hoarse. "Did you make it there in one piece? Why didn't you call me? I was so worried about you."

"Sorry, honey. Something big happened so it completely slipped my mind," I apologized with embarrassment.

"Oh, I see. Well, I'm glad you're okay." Anthony's soft voice made me feel guilty.

"Oh, Anthony..." My heart broke. "I'm so sorry. I'm fine. I was just too excited and happy that I forgot to call you when I landed. Guess what... Skylar's here!"

"Skylar?" Anthony sounded surprised too. "Why?"

"She snuck out of vampires' territory with the help of a friend," I replied excitedly. "Do you recall that vampire friend she met on Rube Island? It's Thomas, a vampire who's in favor of peace. Not only did he help Skylar, but he's also willing to be the ambassador of peace between our two races."

"That's great, Jennifer! Please forward my gratitude to him!" Anthony immediately cheered up. "In that case, stay a few more days. You should spend more time with Skylar. But please be careful and watch your back. Remember, you're pregnant. Maybe you can ask Morgan and Amelia to keep you company. Never go out alone, okay?"

"Relax, Anthony. Your attendants follow me wherever I go. I don't want to bother Morgan and Amelia. They need some alone time as a couple," I said calmly. "Don't worry about me, honey."

"Okay, I trust you," Anthony whispered, his voice filled with longing.

"Well, good night, honey." I blew kisses to the phone.

"Good night, Jennifer."

After hanging up, I breathed a sigh of relief and headed back to the private room. As soon as I entered, everyone looked up and stared at me.

"That was Anthony, wasn't it?" Skylar smiled mischievously. "He really cares about you, Jennifer. I'm glad."

I blushed and stuck my tongue out at her. "I forgot to tell Anthony that I had landed safely, so he called to check on me. Thomas, I talked to him about you. He asked me to express his gratitude to you. Thank you for helping Skylar and the werewolves."

"Oh, he's most welcome," Thomas replied in a hurry. "I'm just doing what I should do."

"What if we bring Thomas to the royal palace next time we come here? That way, Mr. Jones can meet him!" Skylar looked at me expectantly. "It might just be the first step towards building a friendship between werewolves and vampires."

"It'll be my honor." Thomas stood up and placed his palm over his chest, looking at me gratefully.

"I look forward to your meeting Anthony." I also smiled.

Jerome's POV:

After what seemed like an eternity, I was finally reunited with my Skylar.

Over dinner, I kept staring at her lovingly, nearly forgetting to eat. I was so scared that this was all just an illusion. What if I blinked and Skylar disappeared?

So I kept looking at her, imprinting her face onto my heart.

Skylar, my muse, my love...

"Jerome! Stop staring at Skylar like that. It's creepy!" Jennifer's voice brought me back to reality.

Skylar blushed and stuck out her lower lip. "Jerome, why do you keep staring at me?"

Holding Godfrey in my arms, I couldn't help but chuckle. "Because you're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen."

I meant every word.

"Stop! There are people here!" Her cheeks burned red. "And Godfrey's here, too. Behave yourself."

"Oh, we don't mind. Do we, Thomas?" Jennifer turned to Thomas with a meaningful smile.

Thomas nodded in agreement, which made Skylar stamp her feet like a spoiled child.

"You are so annoying!" Skylar buried her face in her hands embarrassedly.

"Jerome, finish your dinner first. I'll leave you alone with Skylar later," Jennifer teased, winking at me knowingly.

"Jennifer!" Skylar complained. "Stop! I can't believe you're making fun of me!"

I looked at Skylar and burst into laughter. I was so lucky to have such a beautiful wife like Skylar.

After dinner, Skylar suggested we take Thomas out shopping, but he refused.

He slipped his hands into his pockets and smiled nobly. "I'm more than glad that you shared dinner with me. You should spend time with your mate. Anyway, I wanted to go for a walk alone."

I looked at him gratefully. Thomas was so considerate. Even I thought he was adorable.

"Honey, since Thomas said so, let's not force him." I reached for Skylar's hand and smiled.

"Okay." Skylar looked at me helplessly. But she didn't object and followed me obediently.

"There's something I have to take care of, so I'll go ahead to the Black Stone House... Oh, let me take Godfrey. Don't worry. I'm good with children." As Jennifer spoke, she suddenly took Godfrey from me. "Skylar can't go back to Black Stone House because she'll be found out. Jerome, stay and accompany Skylar tonight, okay?"

After saying that, Jennifer turned around to leave with Godfrey in tow.

"Wait a minute, Jennifer. I can take care of my son. He'll bother you all night." Skylar stopped Jennifer. Winking at me furiously, she whispered, "How can you let Jennifer go back alone?"

Pretending to not catch her message, I said, "Jennifer's a grown woman. We can trust her."

Skylar was such a fool. Couldn't she tell that my sister was giving us an opportunity to be alone?

As I spoke, I started dragging Skylar away and waved at Jennifer. "Thank you, Jennifer! Good night!"

"Skylar, just stay with Jerome. The attendants will protect me. Don't worry!" As Jennifer spoke, she started to walk away with her attendants.

"Oh, my God!" Thomas couldn't help but burst into laughter. "You siblings are so interesting! Anyway, I'll take my leave. Goodbye!"

He waved at us before turning around and leaving.

This left me alone with Skylar. Perfect! This was such a rare opportunity. I had to cherish every second with her.

