

Chapter 445 Sweet Time Together

Jerome's POV:

After Thomas left, I took Skylar's hand. We walked along the river bank for a while before returning to the hotel.

Along the way, we didn't say much, but my feelings for her were like aged wine, growing deeper and sweeter as we walked. I lowered my head, catching a faint whiff of her scent.

"Skylar." I couldn't help but call her name softly.

"Jerome." Skylar also looked at me, her eyes twinkling under the moonlight.

I wished this moment could last forever.

Hand in hand, we walked back to her hotel room. As soon as we walked in, I closed the door behind us and pressed Skylar against it. Then, we began to kiss each other like crazy.

The kiss was full of passion that had mounted within us for days. We didn't pull away until we were out of breath.

"Jerome... After we parted, I tried to reflect on myself. I realized I wasn't the best mate. I always made you worry about me. You took care of me and did everything for me." Skylar spoke softly and lowered her gaze, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Don't say that, my love. I'm the one who feels like I didn't take care of you..." I cupped her cheek and shook my head, wrought with guilt. "Never tell me that you were a bad mate. You're a good mate—no, the best mate! To me, you're perfect!"

I never thought that I'd say such disgustingly sweet words one day.

"Honey, you are so beautiful. I love you." I lowered my head and whispered in her ear, nibbling on her earlobe gently. Moaning softly, Skylar began to take off her dress. Seeing her naked made my mouth dry, and I felt my pants' crotch area tighten in an instant.

"Oh, babe, you are so sexy." I bit her ear and reached for her breasts. Her pink nipples bounced, beckoning at me to have a taste. So I did. I lowered my head and suckled on her nipple.

"Ah!" Skylar screamed with pleasure, which was music to my ears. I kissed and sucked at her nipple, drawing her milk out. The milk was sweet and delicious, and the faint smell of milk spread in the air. Skylar blushed.

"No, Jerome, stop..." Skylar moaned. "It's too embarrassing, uh..."

"Babe, I know you like it." I chuckled. "You want more, don't you?"

"You are so annoying!" Skylar playfully pushed me away. "You keep teasing me."

I slipped my arms around her slender waist and pulled her close to me, kissing her on the lips. "You're mine tonight, Skylar. Babe, you should taste how sweet your milk is..."

"Jerome, stop!" Skylar's face turned even redder. She raised her hand to wipe my lips. Perhaps there was some milk left there. "You look so naughty!"

"What can I say? I'm a naughty wolf." I rested my forehead against Skylar's and smiled.

"Come on! Didn't you say that you were going to fuck me?" Skylar put her finger in my belt impatiently. "What are you waiting for?"

Smiling, I scooped Skylar into my arms and carried her to the bed. I knew it would be a sleepless night.

Jennifer's POV:

After parting with Skylar and Jerome, I looked at Godfrey's little sleeping face and planned to take him back to the Black Stone House. But before we left, a young girl in a waitress's uniform ran to me. She said breathlessly, "Ma'am, sorry to disturb you. I work at the Chinese restaurant. You and your friends just had dinner in there, right?"

I nodded and squinted at her anxiously. "Yes. What's wrong?"

"We found this when we were cleaning the private room. Is it yours? Or your friends' maybe?" The waitress politely handed me an expensive-looking watch.

I looked at it closely. It was a very beautiful Patek Philippe. I tried to recall my friends' outfits and figured that the watch probably belonged to Thomas. He was wearing a Patek Philippe. The emerald gold color of the watch matched his outfit earlier.

"Thank you for returning it!" I took the watch from the young waitress. "This is my friend's watch. I'll give it back to him."

I went to the Sunset Hotel first with Godfrey in tow. When I arrived at Thomas' room, I knocked on the door politely.

When Thomas opened the door, he looked surprised to see me. "Jennifer, what can I do for you?"

I promptly handed him the watch. "You left this at the Chinese restaurant. A waitress found it and chased after us to give it back."

"Oh, that's so kind of her. Thank you, Jennifer." Thomas smiled at me sheepishly and gratefully took the watch. "I had no idea I had left it. Thank you for coming all the way here to give it back."

"No problem!" I smiled at Thomas. "Then I won't disturb you anymore, Thomas. Good night."

"Good night, Jennifer." Thomas smiled politely at me and escorted me to the elevator.

After saying goodbye to Thomas, I went back to the hotel lobby. My attendants were waiting for me there.

I was about to leave with them when I caught a glimpse of a familiar figure in the corner of the lobby. I frowned subconsciously and tried to take a closer look. Unfortunately, that figure disappeared behind the corner before I could get a good look.

Damn it! I thought I saw Carl again. And this was the second time I thought I'd seen him. The first time was also in this hotel, when we were about to go out for dinner. I thought I was mistaken earlier, but seeing this figure a second time, I wasn't so sure anymore. This couldn't be a mere coincidence. I needed to call Anthony.

So I dialed his number right then and there.

"Anthony, can you check where Carl is right now?" I asked straightforwardly.

"Carl?" Anthony sounded surprised. "Why?"

"It might be nothing, but I thought I saw him here. Twice," I said with a frown.

"I see. I already anticipated this possibility, so I asked someone to go to the White Lily Pack to keep an eye on him. Just now, my attendant sent me a message, saying that Carl's still there and hasn't left," Anthony explained reassuringly.

"I can't believe you!!" It turned out that Anthony had already thought this through. "Anthony, I didn't think you'd send someone to keep an eye on him. Don't make mountains out of molehills, okay?"

"Well, truth be told, it's not that out of the ordinary if he's actually in the Black Stone Pack. He could be attending the Alpha's wedding as a fellow Alpha. But I was just worried he would do something to my queen. Although he claims that he has found a mate, I didn't think it'd be a bad idea to keep an eye on him," Anthony replied frankly.

"Well, whatever the case, I'm relieved." Then we said our goodbyes and hung up the phone.

I heaved a sigh of relief. I figured the familiar figure wasn't Carl at all. Maybe I was so exhausted that I wasn't seeing straight.

So I let go of the mysterious figure and took the attendants to the Black Stone House.

