

Chapter 449 The Wedding Gif

Jennifer's POV:

"Fine. I'll stop asking." Helen raised her hands in surrender. "Since you're fine here, Daniel and I won't bother you anymore. I'd hate to wake Godfrey up."

Smiling at me, Helen reached for Daniel's hand and they turned around to leave.

But I stopped them in a hurry. "Wait! Now that you're here, I might as well give you our wedding gift."

As I spoke, I took out an exquisitely wrapped gift box from my luggage and handed it to Helen and Daniel.

"I planned to give it to you in private. You came just in time!" I smiled at them happily. "Have a look. Do you like it?"

"Oh, my God! An Hermes Birkin 20?!" Helen exclaimed.

"Oh, my God! It's a Patek Philippe!" Daniel's eyes widened in surprise.

"This is too much, honey!" Helen touched the bag affectionately and looked at me. "I once read in a magazine that it's hard to buy this bag!"

"It's no big deal. As long as you like it, I'll be happy." I waved my hand casually. "You two are my close friends. Tomorrow's wedding is the most important day in your lives. It's only natural that I chose good gifts for the two of you!"

"Aw, thank you, Jennifer!" Helen hugged me tightly.

"Yeah, thanks, Jennifer! It's a beautiful watch." Daniel also smiled. "I will wear it tomorrow!"

Now that I had given them my gifts, I said gently, "Okay. Go get some rest, you love birds. You have a big day ahead of you!"

After saying that, I gave the two of them a big hug.

"Okay. See you tomorrow, Jennifer." Helen smiled sweetly and waved goodbye.

"Bye, Jennifer." Daniel also waved.

When they left, I washed my face and rinsed my teeth as fast as I could so that I could call Anthony.

I told him with great interest everything that had happened today.

"I'm so excited for the wedding, Anthony," I said wistfully.

"Me too, honey. I'm sorry I won't be there tomorrow. Babe, please forward my blessing to the couple," Anthony said in a soft voice. "Go to bed early, okay?"

"Okay, Anthony." I lay on the bed and giggled gently. "I want you to tell me and our child a bedtime story."

"Okay," Anthony readily agreed.

Soon, I fell asleep the Anthony's gentle, soothing voice.

Helen's POV:

As soon as I got back to our room, I couldn't wait to take out the Hermes bag out of its box. I held it up in front of the mirror and grinned. "Daniel, I love it!"

Without waiting for Daniel's reply, I rushed to the wardrobe with the bag and compared it with the dresses in my closet. "Oh, my God! This bag will go well with a lot of my dresses. I'll be able to use it often!"

"Since you like it so much, I will buy you a better one in the future, honey." Daniel smiled gently. "I'll do my best to make money so that you can buy whatever you want, okay?"

I cast him a reproachful glance and pouted. "I'm okay with one expensive bag, thank you. I don't want you to work yourself to death just so you can support me. I can make my own money!"

"Okay, okay, forget I said anything!" With a smile, Daniel took out the Patek Philippe watch and put it on his wrist. "Mr. Jones and Jennifer gave us expensive gifts, but what matters is their sentiment."

"True." I nodded with a smile. "Why don't you wear this watch to the wedding? It looks good on you!"

"I think so, too." Daniel sighed. "But it's a pity that Mr. Jones won't be there."

"He's a busy man. We should try to understand him. Jennifer was more than willing to attend our wedding, which already is an honor in itself." I said seriously. "Oh, and don't forget to send a thank-you message to him tomorrow."

"Of course, love." Daniel stroked my hair gently. "You'd better go to bed now. It's getting late and you have to get up early tomorrow."

"Okay," I answered with a smile. I wanted to freshen up, but as soon as I put down the bag, there was a knock on our door.

"Who's there?" I was surprised. It was so late. Who would come to us at this hour?

"Helen, it's me, Betty!" Luna Betty's voice sounded from outside.

I hurried to open the door. "Betty, what can I do for you?"

"Oh, I just wanted to see our bride!" Betty held my hand and looked at me up and down with a smile. "You are so beautiful, Helen."

"Mom, what's up?" Daniel came over and asked shyly.

"I just wanted to give my daughter-in-law-to-be a gift," Betty said as she took out a pair of earrings from her pocket and handed them to me. "Helen, what do you think? Marlon and I chose them a long time ago for Daniel's future wife. Sadly, only I can hand them over to you."

When Betty mentioned Alpha Marlon, tears welled up in my eyes. "Betty...thank you! They're beautiful!"

"Good girl, you should call me Mom from now on." Tears welled up in Betty's eyes. She patted me on the head. "I think Daniel's father would be honored if you wore those earrings to the wedding tomorrow."

"Okay." I was moved. "I'll listen to you, Mom."

"Thank you, Mom..." Daniel's eyes turned red too. "I will always remember Dad and try to follow his example and be a good Alpha."

"Good, I believe in you two. The future of the Black Stone Pack is in your hands!" Betty spread her arms wide and hugged the two of us tightly.

After Betty left, Daniel pulled me into his arms and kissed me on the lips. "Babe, I can't believe it. We're getting married tomorrow! You're going to be my bride! You'll be my wife! I hope our wedding will be a beautiful memory we'll never forget," he whispered, resting his forehead against mine.

I felt warm in my heart. "Of course, honey! I love you!"

"I love you too, my Helen." Daniel cupped my cheeks and kissed me again.

Before falling asleep, my phone pinged. It was a text from my father.

"I'm sorry, my dear daughter. I've been so busy with the pack's affairs. I'll be there tomorrow morning. Love from your father."

I quickly replied to him, "Don't worry, Dad. I'll wait for you! Love from Helen."

After hitting send, I lay in bed, nestled into Daniel's arms, and closed my eyes.

I was going to be a bride tomorrow. I had butterflies in my stomach.

Hopefully, everything in the future would be as wonderful as I expected.

