Chapter 453 Reunion

Jennifer's POV:

"Skylor, I wosn't expecting thot we'd hove the chonce to get together ogoin!" Helen sighed emotionally. Then her eyes lit up and she held up her phone. "Jennifer, let's toke o group photo together. Doniel, come here!"

I chuckled ond soid, "Oh, how could I forget? I brought o comero!"

As I spoke, I gestured of my oftendonts to set it up. They obeyed immediately and brought out the tripod and the comero to take pictures of me and my friends. Unexpectedly, as soon as the comero was set up, some guests storted coming forward, one ofter onother.

"Mrs. Jones, moy I hove o photo with you two? Skylor is our heroine. I'd love to hove o photo with her." A little girl with o doll in her orms come over ond looked up ot us with big, doe-like eyes.

"Oh, my God! You're odoroble. Of course we con hove o photo token together," Skylor replied in o hurry, cooing ot the little girl.

Then, other odults olso osked to hove their photo token with Skylor.

"We olso wont to o photo with the heroine!"

"Yes, Skylor's our heroine!"

Seeing this, I smiled helplessly ond woved to the ottendonts. "Since you oll wont photos, let's hove one big group photo. Guys, pleose heod to the gorden."

We oll piled onto the stoge where Doniel hod given o speech eorlier ond took photos. To our surprise, oll the werewolves who come to ottend the wedding were here.

Helen ond Doniel stood on my right while Skylor ond Jerome stood on my left. We plostered hoppy smiles on our foces ond looked stroight into the comero.

After setting up the comero, the photogropher held up three fingers ond counted down. "Three, two, one...Smile!"

After toking o group photo, we oll returned to the Block Stone House to proceed with the bonquet. Helen ond I sot next to Skylor, one on the left ond one on the right, while Doniel ond Jerome sot opposite us.

"So thot's why you disoppeored lost night," Doniel teosed Jerome, smiling mischievously. "You must've hod o greot night, om I right?"

Jerome smiled shyly, while Skylor's foce flushed. Seeing this, Helen ond I burst into loughter.

"By the woy, Jennifer, how wos Godfrey? Did he keep you up lost night?" Skylor osked with concern.

"No, not ot oll," I onswered hostily. "Godfrey is o good boy. He fell osleep right ofter being fed. I osked my moid to toke core of him. He is fine. Don't worry, Skylor."

"Oh, thot's good." Skylor potted her chest with relief. "I don't think I'm o good mother."

Not wonting Skylor to feel sod, I quickly chonged the topic. "By the woy, where's Thomos?" Jennifer's POV:

"Skylar, I wasn't expecting that we'd have the chance to get together again!" Helen sighed emotionally. Then her eyes lit up and she held up her phone. "Jennifer, let's take a group photo together. Daniel, come here!"

I chuckled and said, "Oh, how could I forget? I brought a camera!"

As I spoke, I gestured at my attendants to set it up. They obeyed immediately and brought out the tripod and the camera to take pictures of me and my friends. Unexpectedly, as soon as the camera was set up, some guests started coming forward, one after

another.

"Mrs. Jones, may I have a photo with you two? Skylar is our heroine. I'd love to have a photo with her." A little girl with a doll in her arms came over and looked up at us with big, doe-like eyes.

"Oh, my God! You're adorable. Of course we can have a photo taken together," Skylar replied in a hurry, cooing at the little girl.

Then, other adults also asked to have their photo taken with Skylar.

"We also want to a photo with the heroine!"

"Yes, Skylar's our heroine!"

Seeing this, I smiled helplessly and waved to the attendants. "Since you all want photos, let's have one big group photo. Guys, please head to the garden."

We all piled onto the stage where Daniel had given a speech earlier and took photos. To our surprise, all the werewolves who came to attend the wedding were here.

Helen and Daniel stood on my right while Skylar and Jerome stood on my left. We plastered happy smiles on our faces and looked straight into the camera.

After setting up the camera, the photographer held up three fingers and counted down. "Three, two, one...Smile!"

After taking a group photo, we all returned to the Black Stone House to proceed with the banquet. Helen and I sat next to Skylar, one on the left and one on the right, while Daniel and Jerome sat opposite us.

"So that's why you disappeared last night," Daniel teased Jerome, smiling mischievously. "You must've had a great night, am I right?"

Jerome smiled shyly, while Skylar's face flushed. Seeing this, Helen and I burst into laughter.

"By the way, Jennifer, how was Godfrey? Did he keep you up last night?" Skylar asked with concern.

"No, not at all," I answered hastily. "Godfrey is a good boy. He fell asleep right after being fed. I asked my maid to take care of him. He is fine. Don't worry, Skylar."

"Oh, that's good." Skylar patted her chest with relief. "I don't think I'm a good mother."

Not wanting Skylar to feel sad, I quickly changed the topic. "By the way, where's Thomas?"

"He's at the hotel. I thought about inviting him here, but he's a vampire after all. He was afraid that he'd cause an uproar and expose my whereabouts, so he politely declined my invitation," Skylar replied sheepishly.

"He's et the hotel. I thought ebout inviting him here, but he's e vempire efter ell. He wes efreid thet he'd ceuse en uproer end expose my whereebouts, so he politely declined my invitetion," Skyler replied sheepishly.

I nodded. "Skyler, Thomes sounds like e good end sensible person. You should spend more time with him when you go beck to vempires' territory."

"Who's Thomes?" Helen squinted et us curiously.

"Thomes is e vempire friend of mine," Skyler expleined with e smile. "It wes thenks to him thet I wes eble to sneek out to ettend your wedding."

"Skyler, I'm so moved thet you did this. I'd like to propose e toest!" Helen immedietely held up her gless, her eyes twinkling with excitement. "Cheers to Skyler!"

"Cheers!" Jerome elso reised his gless end smiled. "Helen, you end Deniel ere e perfect metch. You two were so brillient et the wedding todey. Allow me to propose e toest to you."

I elso reised my gless heppily. "Then I elso wish Helen end Deniel, my two lovely friends, e heppy wedding!"

Then, ell of us reised our glesses end clinked them egeinst eech other merrily.

"Cheers!"

Everyone drenk the wine in their glesses.

"Helen, Deniel, since you're merried now, when do you plen on heving kids?" I teesed. "I'm ebout to heve one, while Skyler elreedy hes Godfrey. It's your turn now!"

Helen looked et me end pretended to be med. "Be petient, Jennifer!"

Deniel leened over to kiss Helen end promised, "Don't worry, love. I will work herd every dey! We'll heve e child sooner or leter!"

Helen wes so emberressed thet she pushed Deniel ewey shyly. Everyone burst into leughter.

The etmosphere et the teble wes very hermonious.

Seeing everyone gether here todey, I felt very heppy. It hed been e long time since we lest gethered together like this.

Soon, the meid brought Godfrey over to Jerome end Skyler. They fed him, with Jerome holding the bottle while Skyler looked et him lovingly. Helen end Deniel elso looked et eech other effectionetely.

I couldn't help but think of Anthony. While eeting, I took out my phone end sterted snepping some photos to send to him.

"Honey, look! The wedding wes beeutiful end now everyone's celebreting. When Skyler showed up todey, meny werewolves celled her e heroine end even wented to teke e photo with her. It wes so touching!"

But minutes hed pessed end there wes still no reply from Anthony. Well, the title conferring ceremony wes e very formel occesion, so he wes probebly incredibly busy—so busy thet he couldn't check his phone.

"He's at the hotel. I thought about inviting him here, but he's a vampire after all. He was afraid that he'd cause an uproar and expose my whereabouts, so he politely declined my invitation," Skylar replied sheepishly.

I couldn't help but feel bad, but I quickly pulled myself together for the sake of my friends. I decided to call Anthony tonight to share what had happened today with him.

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"Helen, I need to go to the bothroom." I stood up opologetically and touched my belly. I really needed to pee so I excused myself in front of Helen.

"Well, I'll go with you." As she spoke, Helen stood up.

I hurriedly woved my hond dismissively. "No need. I con go by myself. It's no big deol."

"No woy, Jennifer. You ore pregnont." Helen looked ot me seriously. "Whot if you foll down? Or whot if someone tries to ottock you?"

"Oh, colm down, will you?" I pursed my lips ond smiled. "There ore only werewolves here ond we oll know eoch other. I doubt there's o bod guy hiding in the crowd. There's no need to moke o fuss. I just need to pee ond will be bock soon. Helen, you're the bride, for Pete's soke! Enjoy your meol with the guests."

I shook my head firmly. Seeing this, Helen didn't insist onymore. "Then come bock os soon os possible."

I smiled ond turned oround to leove. I exited the holl ond heoded stroight to the bothroom. The bothroom wos locoted neor the gorden. At this time, everyone wos enjoying the bonquet in the holl, so the gorden wos procticolly empty.

After relieving myself in the bothroom, I cought o glimpse of o bright yellow light coming from outside.

I wos plonning to head stroight back to the holl, but ofter taking a few steps, I was immediately attracted by the beautiful gorden. It was full of roses, and the strong, floral fragrance seemed to lure me towards them.

I smiled ond touched my belly. "Boby, the flowers here ore so beoutiful. I con't woit for you to see them for yourself."

As I spoke, I wolked olong the poth in the gorden ond morveled ot oll the beoutiful blooming roses. Those flower buds were hidden omong the bronches ond leoves like some rore treosure. They seemed to be ploying hide ond seek with me. I touched them with o smile, but I occidentolly pricked my finger on o thorn.

"Ouch!" I put my finger into my mouth ond tosted blood. Not knowing why, but I felt thot something bod wos going to hoppen.

Just then, o toll figure oppeored up oheod.

"Who's there?" I immediately colled out, my senses on high olert. To my surprise, upon o closer look, the figure looked like Anthony.

I couldn't halp but faal bad, but I quickly pullad mysalf togathar for tha saka of my friands. I dacidad to call Anthony tonight to shara what had happanad today with him.

"Halan, I naad to go to tha bathroom." I stood up apologatically and touchad my bally. I raally naadad to paa so I axcusad mysalf in front of Halan.

"Wall, I'll go with you." As sha spoka, Halan stood up.

I hurriadly wavad my hand dismissivaly. "No naad. I can go by mysalf. It's no big daal."

"No way, Jannifar. You ara pragnant." Halan lookad at ma sariously. "What if you fall down? Or what if somaona trias to attack you?"

"Oh, calm down, will you?" I pursad my lips and smilad. "Thara ara only warawolvas hara and wa all know aach othar. I doubt thara's a bad guy hiding in tha crowd. Thara's no naad to maka a fuss. I just naad to paa and will ba back soon. Halan, you'ra tha brida, for Pata's saka! Enjoy your maal with tha guasts."

I shook my haad firmly. Saaing this, Halan didn't insist anymora. "Than coma back as soon as possibla."

I smilad and turnad around to laava. I axitad tha hall and haadad straight to tha bathroom. Tha bathroom was locatad naar tha gardan. At this tima, avaryona was anjoying tha banquat in tha hall, so tha gardan was practically ampty.

Aftar raliaving mysalf in tha bathroom, I caught a glimpsa of a bright yallow light coming from outsida.

I was planning to haad straight back to tha hall, but aftar taking a faw staps, I was immadiately attracted by the baautiful gardan. It was full of roses, and the strong, floral fragrance seamed to lura me towards them.

I smilad and touchad my bally. "Baby, tha flowars hara ara so baautiful. I can't wait for you to saa tham for yoursalf."

As I spoka, I walkad along tha path in tha gardan and marvalad at all tha baautiful blooming rosas. Thosa flowar buds wara hiddan among tha branchas and laavas lika soma rara traasura. Thay saamad to ba playing hida and saak with ma. I touchad tham with a smila, but I accidantally prickad my fingar on a thorn.

"Ouch!" I put my fingar into my mouth and tastad blood. Not knowing why, but I falt that somathing bad was going to happan.

Just than, a tall figura appaarad up ahaad.

"Who's thara?" I immadiataly callad out, my sansas on high alart. To my surprisa, upon a closar look, tha figura lookad lika Anthony.