

Chapter 488 Skylar Was Leaving

Skylar's POV:

Ever since Jennifer's disappearance, Jerome and I stayed in the royal palace, anxiously waiting for any news about her.

But as the days passed, we heard nothing.

I was getting more and more worried about Jennifer, but there was nothing I could do but accompany Anthony occasionally, hoping to alleviate his depression. I noticed that Anthony was getting thinner and thinner each day. He probably couldn't eat or sleep, not knowing if Jennifer was safe or not. Where the hell was she? I refused to lose my best friend.

I, too, was getting more depressed with each passing day. I didn't want to be like this, but whenever I thought about Jennifer, my heart would sink. Jerome could see that I was sad, and he tried his best to make me happy and cooked delicious food for me every day.

His efforts only made me feel guiltier. Jerome was Jennifer's brother. He was probably sadder than me, yet he went to such lengths to cheer me up.

When I realized this, I tried to stop being so sad. I was a mother now. I had to be strong and set an example for my son.

One morning, Godfrey woke up crying. It took a long time before Jerome and I managed to calm him down.

"Honey, here. Have some dessert." I was sitting on the sofa, nursing Godfrey, when Jerome sat next to us with a plate of strawberry cake. "I asked the maids to make this. It tastes good."

As he spoke, Jerome scooped up a spoonful of cake and held it in front of me. "I'll feed you."

I smiled and opened my mouth. "Thanks, honey. You're so sweet."

"Oh, by the way, Skylar, if you ever plan on going to the garden, be careful. I heard from Mr. Jones that a maid was found dead in the lake there."

"Oh, my God! What happened?" I was so surprised that I nearly choked on the cake. "Things really haven't been peaceful lately."

"I heard that the dead maid was Mr. Jones' personal maid. I really hope it was just an accident and not a plot against the king," Jerome murmured with a deep frown.

"That's unlikely, right?" I asked worriedly.

Gently cradling Godfrey in my arms, the child soon fell asleep. By then, Jerome had fed me the whole slice of strawberry cake.

"Well, I'm glad he's finally quiet." I put Godfrey in the crib with an affectionate smile.

"Does this mean we have some time alone?" Jerome wrapped his arms around my waist from behind.

"Oh, my God, Jerome! You're so annoying!" I pretended to pout, but before I could flirt with him some more, my phone suddenly started to ring.

Worried that Godfrey would wake up, I rushed to answer the phone. It was Aldrich calling.

"Shh, it's my father." I turned around and signaled to Jerome to keep quiet. Then, I pressed the phone against my ear.

"Hello, Dad," I said with a forced smile. Guilt weighed down on my conscience.

Oh, my God! I completely forgot that I was supposed to go back to vampires' territory. Jennifer's disappearance had been occupying my mind.

"My dear Skylar, how have you been? Are you and Thomas having fun?" my father asked warmly.

"Dad, I'm so glad that you called. Thomas and I have been having a great time!" I replied perkily. Afraid that my father might suspect that something wrong, I added, "Thomas and I went to the famous Sunset Avenue. The scenery there was breathtaking."

Thomas had briefed me beforehand about the places I was supposedly visiting so that I could talk about them with my father.

"Oh, that's good," my father said smilingly. "But Skylar, to be honest, Crystal and I both miss you very much. When are you coming back? You left weeks ago."

"Oh, Dad, I miss you, too. But there's still so much to see! I can't go back yet!" I played my one trump card and spoke to my father like a spoiled child. "Dad, you're the best dad in the world. I'm having so much fun out here. Won't you let me travel a few more days? Please!"

"Skylar, I really don't have the heart to refuse you." My father sighed helplessly. "Okay. But when will you come back then? The castle has been so quiet with you gone, my dear daughter."

"I'll be home soon, Dad. I just want a few more days of fun. It's just so beautiful here," I said exaggeratedly, trying to stress my point. "Please, Dad, just let me explore for a few more days."

"Well, since you really want to, then who am I to stop you? But I can give you another two weeks at most. You have to come home by then, or else the elders will complain about you."

"Okay, Dad. I'll be home by then." Now that I had gotten my father's permission, I grew excited. "You really are the best dad in the world."

"Oh, you flatter me," my father teased. "Come back soonest. I love you, Skylar."

Jerome's POV:

After Skylar and the vampire king got off the phone, I could tell that Aldrich really loved his daughter.

"Jerome, my dad gave me another two weeks to stay outside." Skylar stuck out her lower lip and sighed. "But we haven't heard anything about Jennifer. I don't want to leave until I know she's safe and sound."

I wrapped my arms around her, stroking her blonde hair affectionately. "Honey, you've been out for so long. I think it's high time you went back. If they find out you visited werewolves' territory, I doubt you'll ever be allowed outside the castle again."

It pained me to say this. Of course I wanted to be with Skylar forever, but such a wish was impossible. For the sake of the future, I thought it'd be best for her to go back to vampires' territory, lest her absence arouse Aldrich's suspicion.

"I know, Jerome. But I don't want to leave you, Godfrey, and Jennifer!" Skylar buried her face in my arms sadly. "I'm sorry, Jerome. I always worry you..."

I was also in a low mood, but I still tried to cheer her up. "Honey, if there is any news about Jennifer, I will tell you as soon as possible. But you and Thomas have to go back soon."

After a moment's silence, Skylar finally nodded. "Okay, I'll listen to you, Jerome."

"Still, this is better than I could've ever hoped for. Thanks to Thomas, we might still be able to see each other in the future."

Skylar stood on tiptoe and planted a kiss on my lips. "Okay, Jerome."

I kissed her back, holding her close to me tightly.

After enjoying her warmth for a while, Skylar pulled away from my embrace and reached for her phone. "I'll call Thomas and tell him that we're leaving in a few days."

After the phone call, we asked a maid to watch over Godfrey and went to the royal palace to find Anthony. When we entered his office, Anthony was dealing with government affairs. He looked much better than the last time I saw him.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Jones," I greeted him politely.

Skylar also saluted. "Mr. Jones, I just talked to my father on the phone and I've decided to go back to vampires' territory in a few days. I can't stay here for too long. If my father finds out, it will be difficult for me to come back."

When we entered, Anthony stood up to welcome us. "Oh, I see. Take care, Skylar. I'll tell Jerome if there's any news about Jennifer."

Skylar nodded and smiled. "Thank you, Mr. Jones. Jennifer's fine, I just know it."

"We are all waiting for her to come back." I looked at Anthony with a hopeful smile.