

Chapter 509 Celebrating Jennifer's Return

Skylar's POV:

When I found out that Jennifer had come back, I was so excited that I didn't know how to express my joy.

I followed them when they were going back to their room as I wanted to speak with Jennifer in private. Just before they entered their room, I asked Anthony, "Do you mind if I borrow Jennifer for a moment? It won't be long."

Anthony didn't say anything, but he looked at Jennifer as if he was waiting for her answer.

Jennifer nodded and I smiled, taking Jennifer's hand. Then, I looked at Jerome, who was standing behind me, and said, "Honey, please look after Godfrey when you go back."

"Sure, honey," Jerome replied with a smile. We were both very happy that Anthony had found Jennifer.

Jennifer and I went to her room after I bade Jerome farewell. Anthony didn't follow us.

"I'll wait for you in the living room," Anthony said with a smile.

I smiled back at Anthony and said, "Thanks! I won't keep her long!"

I yanked Jennifer's arm and sat on the bed with her. "Jennifer, what happened in Black Stone Pack? We were all there at the banquet and after you went to the bathroom, you were gone. How did you disappear into thin air? How did Anthony find you all of a sudden?"

Jennifer looked away and answered in a low voice, "Well, the thing is, Skylar, I don't know how to explain it to you. A lot has happened and some of the details are a bit blurry. I only remember running into Larry right after I got out of the bathroom. He knocked me out with a spell and I fell unconscious. When I woke up, I found myself tied to a bed in a log cabin. I did everything I could to escape and that's when I came across the White Lily Pack. I was going to look for Alpha Carl to help me, but luckily, that's when I found Anthony."

I stretched out my arms and hugged Jennifer. "Oh, dear! I don't know what to say! You must have been so afraid. Larry is an awful man! I'm just glad you're back safe and sound. Unfortunately, we still haven't found Amelia."

Jennifer nodded and said, "That's right. I feel sorry for Amelia."

"Jennifer, you seem to have lost weight! How could that scoundrel treat you like that?" As I felt sorry for her, I patted Jennifer on the shoulder and looked her up and down. "Don't worry! Anthony will catch Larry and bring him to justice!"

"I don't care about Larry. I'm just glad that I managed to come back," Jennifer said, shaking her head.

The thought of having to leave Jennifer and go back made me sad. I rested my head on her shoulder and said, "I hate that I have to go back, but I've been living in the werewolves' territory for too long now. I'm afraid my father will become suspicious if I don't return, but I don't want to leave you alone."

"Don't worry, Skylar. Life is full of obstacles, but we will get through them eventually," Jennifer said softly and patted me on the shoulder.

I hugged Jennifer tightly as if I didn't want to let go of her. She was right, but I just didn't want to be separated from her.

Emma's POV:

Skylar was so persuasive and insistent.

It seemed as though she had been nagging for almost half an hour, but she didn't look even slightly tired of talking.

"Jennifer, ever since you disappeared, Jerome and I haven't been able to eat and sleep properly. Our lives were in a complete mess. I often think of the days when I was training with you on Marge Island. Our lives back then were so carefree. Sometimes I wish I could go back and stay in that time forever. Do you think of Marge Island, Jennifer?"

All this talking was starting to give me a headache. After all, I wasn't the real Jennifer and I had never been to Marge Island with Skylar. However, her words made me feel sad all of a sudden.

It looked like the real Jennifer had a lot of friends who cared about her. But, what about me? I was just an insignificant maid. I doubt my family would be sad if I were dead because I had several siblings and I was the most incompetent child out of the lot. I was not as rich as my eldest sister who was a civil servant, and I was not as smart as my younger brother who had good grades in school. My purpose in this world was to be a maid at the royal palace.

I used to work hard and send back the money I earned to support my family, but even after that, they didn't care about me.

It made me wonder whether my siblings would really be sad over my death. Would my parents care if they heard that I had died?

It was a question whose answer I was afraid of knowing.

"Indeed, our life on Marge Island was simpler, but our life here isn't that bad, is it?" I tried to swerve the conversation away from me as I was afraid of exposing myself.

"You are right, Jennifer. By the way, do you want to go to the park again? Before Jerome and I separated, you bought me a lollipop in the park. I liked it so much."

Skylar was a chatterbox! How could she not get tired of talking so much? She kept bringing up her memories with Jennifer from that past, but I wasn't interested in them at all. Although I tried my best to feign interest, a yawn or two escape my mouth occasionally.

"Jennifer, are you sleepy?" Skylar looked sad to see me yawning.

"Oh, perhaps I'm tired." I tried to hide my embarrassment.

"I'm sorry, Jennifer. I just couldn't stop talking about the past. You must be tired after a long journey. Get some sleep as soon as possible," Skylar said as she stood up to leave.

Thank goodness! I tried my best to look at Skylar sincerely. "I apologize for not being able to stay and chat more, but I can hardly keep my eyes open."

"No problem! Let's talk another day," Skylar said before she hugged me again. Then, I took her hand and walked her to the door.

As soon as Skylar left, I heaved a deep sigh of relief. I went back to the bed and sat down in a daze. It seemed as though pretending to be the queen was more tiring than I had imagined.

After a while, Anthony entered the room.

"Honey, how was your talk with Skylar?" Anthony asked sincerely.

"Skylar is as cheerful and lively as ever," I smiled and answered ambiguously.

Anthony sat down next to me, gently taking my hands in his. My heart started thumping in my chest again as soon as I laid eyes on Anthony.

Anthony... He was perfect in every possible way.

"Honey." Anthony cupped my face and gave me a kiss. "I've missed you so much. I've dreamt of holding you again like this day and night."

Anthony's voice was hoarse and charming. He raised my hand to his chest and said, "Let's take a bath together, okay?"

I stared at Anthony with wide-eyed astonishment Take a bath together? Did I hear it wrong?

I could feel my cheeks turn red, but when I thought about the real Jennifer, my heart sank.

Anthony wasn't in love with me. I felt like a cheap, pathetic thief. I no longer wanted to feel like that.

"I'm sorry, Anthony. I...I feel a little tired." I lowered my head in embarrassment. "I'll bath later..."

I felt so embarrassed that I just wanted to find a hole on the floor to hide. Fortunately, Anthony responded with a chuckle and he didn't ask me again.

Of course! Anthony is a gentleman who wouldn't force a woman. I was moved by Anthony's longing for Jennifer even though she was due to have a baby soon. His love for her was truly sincere and passionate.

"Come on, let me at least help you to the bathroom," Anthony said as he held my waist. "Jennifer, let's celebrate your return tomorrow. We can invite our friends for a small get-together."

"That sounds like a great idea!" I pretended to be very happy because I knew the real Jennifer would be very happy, even though I wasn't.

When I entered the bathroom, my eyes widened in awe. The bathroom was more spacious than my bedroom. Anthony prepared the water for me in person.

"All right." Anthony smiled at me. "The water temperature is just right."

Looking at Anthony, I felt moved by his affectionate behavior. Indeed, he was the most considerate and handsome man I had ever met in my life. Any woman would fall in love with him. Unfortunately, he belonged to the she-wolf who deserved him.

I didn't deserve him. Jennifer was his one true love.

My heart ached. I walked over, put my arms around Anthony's neck, and whispered, "Thank you, Anthony."

"Honey, I promise I will never let you part from me again," Anthony whispered in my ear and hugged me tightly.

