

Chapter 514 Strange Jennifer

Skylar's POV:

I boarded the helicopter, and it ascended vertically. The higher we rose, the smaller Jerome and Godfrey became until they were only tiny black dots in my sight. My heart felt empty as I stared at them until I couldn't see them anymore. Jerome and I wouldn't have had to suffer from long-term separation if we had been an ordinary couple.

Although we promised ourselves that we would see each other soon, no one knew when we would meet next. It was hard enough for me to be separated from Godfrey and Jerome for even a second, let alone an entire day.

"Don't be sad, Skylar. I will find a way to bring you here again." Thomas' gentle voice was the only respite to my sorrow. "After all, Mr. Dracula is quite fond of you. Moreover, your child is also a member of the vampire royal family. I'm sure he won't keep a mother from her son for long."

Thomas' words gave me encouragement. I looked at him seriously and said, "Thank you, Thomas. I'm so lucky to have a friend like you. I was fortunate to meet you on Rube Island."

"You're welcome, Skylar." Thomas gazed at me gently. "You are the benefactor of both races, werewolf and vampire alike. Without your help, we couldn't have achieved peace and tranquility in this age. I think the others will soon change their mind once they hear of your and Jerome's sacrifice. It's my honor to be friends with someone like you."

I was deeply touched by his kindness, so I responded with a smile. "Thank you, Thomas."

"By the way, Skylar, how was your stay at the werewolves' territory?" Thomas asked curiously.

"Well, a lot has happened and I don't know where to begin." As I recalled the unexpected things that had happened in the past few days, I sighed. "A few days ago, Jennifer went missing. Everyone lost their mind worrying about her. Anthony barely ate or slept. It was only yesterday when they finally found her."

"Fortunately, the queen was unharmed." Thomas smiled. "Although I have only met the lycan king once, he seemed like a friendly fellow. I appreciate a man like that."

"Yes, fortunately, Jennifer managed to escape safely in the end." I sighed. When I recalled what had happened to Jennifer, my heart trembled with fear. "Mr. Jones is a very kind man. That's why I think he and Jennifer are a perfect match."

"With a sensible lycan king like him on the throne, there is hope for peace between the werewolves and the vampires. Perhaps, now we open discussion with the elders of the vampire race, so they can cast aside their prejudice against the werewolves. Am I right, Skylar?" Thomas asked.

"You're right, Thomas. Let's figure it out together. There are always more solutions than problems." I nodded with satisfaction as Thomas and I were fighting for the same cause. The sooner there was peace between both races, the sooner I could get back to Jerome and Godfrey.

After we chatted for a while, a yawn escaped my lips as I struggled to keep my weary eyes open. I must have slept for half an hour in the helicopter before we arrived at the destination.

As soon as I got off the helicopter, there was a car waiting for us. I guessed that my father must have sent it to pick me up.

After getting inside the car, I sent a message to Jerome and Jennifer to let them know that I had reached my destination safely. Jerome's reply came almost immediately. He even sent me a lovely photo of Godfrey which managed to bring a smile to my face.

However, there was no response from Jennifer. I knew that there was no reason to be worried, but Jennifer would usually reply to my message very quickly.

Finally, to my relief, I received a reply from Jennifer a few minutes later. Just a one-line reply. "Okay, I see."

"Is something wrong?" I felt a little sad. "Jennifer... Why was her reply so unusual? Did I say anything wrong to her?"

"What's wrong?" Thomas asked.

I showed Jennifer's reply to Thomas and said, "There's something strange about Jennifer's reply. She's usually very caring and loving. This is the first time she has been so indifferent..."

"I see... Perhaps, Jennifer is still processing what happened to her when she disappeared. In fact, she even failed to recognize me when we met earlier. To be honest, she looked very tired," Thomas answered after thinking for a while.

I widened my eyes as I thought about what Thomas had said.

"That's right. How could I forget?" I shook my head remorsefully. "Jennifer didn't tell me what exactly happened to her. She probably did not want me to worry about her. I must be overthinking again. I such a horrible friend."

"It's okay, Skylar. At least, you understand her now, right?" Thomas tried to comfort me.

I nodded and said, "You're right. I shouldn't overthink it."

When we arrived at the vampires' royal palace, Thomas and I were greeted warmly by the crowd after we got out of the car.

My father and Crystal were standing at the top of the stairs to welcome us.

"My dear child, you are finally back." When my father saw me, he opened his arms and I threw myself into his loving embrace.

"Dad!" I called him in a sweet voice. In fact, I had missed him very much in the past few days.

"Skylar, you know what? Your father hasn't stopped talking about you since you left." Crystal chuckled, covering her mouth with one hand.

"Of course! I only have one daughter. If I don't miss her, who would I miss?" my father replied proudly.

My father's affection for me warmed my heart. I kissed his cheek and said, "I've missed you too, Dad! I'm back now!"

All of us burst into laughter.

"Oh, honey, you look like you've lost a lot of weight. Come, I've asked the maid to prepare your favorite dishes. Thomas, please join us," Crystal said, glancing between the both of us.

