

Chapter 517 The Pain

Jerome's POV:

"Don't cry, little Godfrey. Drinking milk will help you grow up to be strong and healthy. Be good..." I raised the feeding bottle to Godfrey's mouth and gently rubbed his tummy to urge him to feed.

In the past, I had no clue as to how to care for a baby. However, ever since I found out that Skylar was pregnant, I had taken the time to read books about infants every day, trying to learn how to be a good father. And ever since Skylar gave birth, I had gradually adapted to the daily life of being a dad. Babies tended to eat frequently, but only a little at a time. So I had to prepare milk for Godfrey almost every hour of the day and change his diapers frequently to keep him clean and healthy. After all, babies' immune systems were pretty bad.

Taking care of a baby was by no means easy, but I was happy. Every time I saw Godfrey's little face, I felt elated. I felt like I wanted to give him the world. After all, he was the fruit of our love.

After feeding Godfrey, I picked him up and put him in the crib. Just then, my phone started to ring. Glancing at the caller ID, I saw it was Skylar calling.

"Hello, love! You finally called!"

Skylar was back in the vampires' castle now. If she didn't contact me first, I could only text her, because I was afraid that the vampire elders would find out that we had kept in contact if I called. I knew that many vampires were dissatisfied with Skylar's bloodline, let alone our relationship.

"Jerome, honey, I miss you so much!" Skylar said happily on the other end of the line, her voice tinged with longing. "I just talked with my father. Guess what? He knew this whole time that I was in werewolves' territory!"

My heart skipped a beat. "What?! Skylar, did you get into trouble? Oh, my God! Are you okay? What should we do? How did he find out?"

"Jerome, calm down. I'm fine. I'm calling you now, right? If my father was angry, he wouldn't let me contact you anymore," Skylar explained with a chuckle. "Although he knew that we were together, he didn't expose my secret. Instead, he even sent his confidants to cover it up so that no one else would find out!"

Hearing this, I breathed a sigh of relief. I was just so glad that Skylar wasn't punished. Otherwise, there would be no one to blame but myself. She had taken the risk to come to werewolves' territory just to see me after all. Fortunately, Aldrich was even more reasonable than I thought.

"Oh, my God, Skylar! You scared me!" I sighed, my heart banging wildly in my chest from adrenaline.

"Oh, also, my father wants to meet you!" Unexpectedly, Skylar had even more groundbreaking news. "Come here with Godfrey when you have the time."

"What?!" I couldn't help but shout. Glancing at Godfrey, I quickly lowered my voice. "Honey, did I hear you correctly?"

"Yes!" Skylar sounded very excited. "Why would I lie to you? My father just said it himself. I think he must want to test you. If you leave a good impression on him, maybe he'll change his mind about you!"

Skylar's words excited me, too. "Oh, my God! This is amazing. I feel like I'm on cloud nine. I'll ask Mr. Jones for a leave as soon as I finish my work at hand."

"Okay, Jerome. No rush. I'll wait for you," Skylar said gently. Then, she sighed. "Jerome, it'll be great if we can all live together again as a family. I hate being separated from you. I sincerely hope that day will come soon."

"Me too, Skylar. I miss you, your voice, your smile, and your breasts every day," I said playfully. "I can even smell your scent through the phone, which is making me go crazy!"

"You're so annoying, Jerome," Skylar whined. "Next time we meet, I'll be sure to satisfy you..."

After having phone sex with Skylar, we both gasped for breath.

"By the way, honey, I don't know if I'm just imagining things, but Jennifer seems to be really sensitive lately. Ever since she came back, she's been acting weird. Maybe it's because she's traumatized from being imprisoned by Larry..."

I was stunned. "Really?"

I tried to recall what had happened after Jennifer came back. Skylar was right; Jennifer did seem a little strange. She wasn't as enthusiastic as before.

"Besides, she always looked so unhappy when she was talking to me," Skylar said in an aggrieved tone.

"Hmm. I'll keep an eye on her. Maybe she just needs to adjust." I felt a little guilty. "I didn't notice her emotional change after she came back. I was just so happy that she was safe and sound."

"Don't blame yourself, honey. This is all Larry's fault. But as Jennifer's brother, you should try to comfort her."

"You're right. I'll find a solution to help her," I said to Skylar. "Anyway, you should go to bed early, honey. Godfrey has gone to bed already. Good night, honey." I blew kisses on the phone.

"Good night, Jerome. I miss you." Skylar blew kisses back.

After hanging up, I walked to the window and looked out at the night sky, sighing heavily. What was Jennifer up to now? My sister was also my only family. If anything happened to her, I wouldn't be able to bear it.

Frowning tightly, I wondered what exactly Larry had done to her.

Perhaps there was something I could do to make her happy again. Maybe I could take her back to the Rainbow Pack! She hadn't been back in a long time. Letting her see the pack we grew up in would make her happy, right?

I made up my mind to bring it up with Anthony another day.

Emma's POV:

Night had fallen.

I lay on the sofa and pretended to play a game on my phone, but all my attention was on my aching belly. It really hurt. If it weren't for the fact that I couldn't let anyone find out the magic fetus in my belly, I would've been screaming in pain by now.

I tried to distract myself from the pain and casually tapped on the phone screen. This was the latest iPhone Anthony had bought for me, and it still used Jennifer's original phone number. To be honest, I felt uncomfortable to be living as someone else, but what could I do? Nothing. I had no choice but to endure this.

I was afraid. I was afraid of death. I was afraid that Anthony would find out that I was lying to him. So I had to endure this act.

The more time that passed, the more I hated my circumstances. I was being forced to play the role of someone's dream lover. Yes, Anthony's love was so deep and passionate, but I knew it was not for me.

I'd rather be the unknown maid I used to be. Although no one knew me, at least I was me. There was no other Emma in the world.

"Honey, what game are you playing? You're so focused!"

Suddenly, I felt a pair of big hands slipping around my waist.

I froze. When I realized that it was Anthony who was hugging me. I quickly relaxed and turned around to look at him. "Anthony?"

"Hey there, beautiful." Anthony sat beside me, stroking my thigh. He lowered his head, clearly intending to kiss me. He whispered, "Honey, do you miss my big cock?"

My face must've been red as a tomato.

Anthony kissed me on the lips and began to tempt me skillfully. His fingers reached for my lower body. Only my thin dress stood in between his fingers and my private parts. Because I had never had sex with anyone before, I was quickly aroused. Of course I wanted to have sex with Anthony. He was so strong, and I loved him deeply. His sexual prowess made me go crazy. But I didn't want to have sex with him as Jennifer's substitute.

"Oh, Anthony, I'm sorry. I...I don't want it..." I was so embarrassed that I turned my face away. "I'm always so sleepy these days. I want to go to bed now."

I found a lousy excuse.

"Honey, don't be shy. If you don't want it, you can just say no." Anthony smiled at me warmly. "I'll always respect your decision."