

Chapter 440 Reunion Of Old Friends

Skylar's POV:

As soon as the plane touched down in Black Stone Pack, I stood up and nervously fixed my makeup in front of the dressing mirror. While dabbing at my face, I couldn't help but warn Thomas. "Thomas, you must remember that we're in the territory of the werewolves now. Be very, very careful. If word gets out that you're a vampire, you will be in trouble!"

"Oh, Skylar, please don't worry. This isn't my first foray into the territory of the werewolves. I will hide my identity well," Thomas assured me lightly, leisurely sipping at the cup of black tea in one hand and shaking the newspaper he was reading with his other hand. "If you are ready, we can get off the plane now."

I nodded in satisfaction. Thomas's solid show of confidence put me at ease.

I took out a pair of sunglasses from my small bag and slid them over my face in order to hide my real identity while getting off the plane. Although I was a little shy to admit it, the fact was that I was famous within both the vampires' territory and the werewolves'. Many people would have seen me on TV. If I didn't take efforts to disguise myself, I might end up getting recognized. And if the vampires got wind of the news that I was in the werewolves' territory now, I would find myself in big trouble.

Once I was satisfied with my make-up, I turned around and, with my hands on my hips, announced, "I'm ready, Thomas. Let's go."

Thomas put down the newspaper and cup of tea with a smile, then got up and walked over to me. The two of us got off the plane together, standing side by side. "Where are we going next, Skylar?"

"Thomas, I think the first thing we should do is find a hotel. Tomorrow, we can attend Helen and Daniel's wedding ceremony."

"Okay. Well, I know exactly what's weighing on your mind," Thomas said, pulling out a hotel room card from his pocket with a gentle smile. "So I've already booked rooms at a five-star hotel near the Black Stone Pack. Let's go, Skylar."

I widened my eyes and looked at Thomas in surprise. "You booked them even before I told you to? Thomas, I have to admit, you're pretty impressive."

Thomas and I boarded a taxi and soon arrived at the Sunset Hotel, where he had booked rooms for us. Even the entrance of the hotel had a rich and luxurious appearance. Thomas took out the room card from his pocket and flashed it at the doorman, who gave us a warm welcome and led us all the way to the doors of our rooms.

"This is your room," Thomas explained with a gentlemanly smile before pointing at the opposite door. "And this is mine. If you need anything, you can call me at any time."

"Thank you, Thomas. Don't worry, I'll reimburse you for the rooms when we get back." The words had barely left my mouth when I suddenly remembered something, causing me to let out a hiss and pat my forehead with my palm. "Oh, forget it, I'll give you the money now. I have the black card that my father gave me."

"There is no need to pay me back, Skylar. You are so cute." Thomas could barely stifle a laugh, and there was a twinkle in his eyes. "The money spent on these rooms is nothing to me. If we weren't trying to avoid arousing others' attention, I would never have let you stay in such a second-rate hotel."

Second-rate? My jaw almost dropped in shock. After all, judging by the opulent decor and furnishings, this had to be a five-star hotel. I couldn't believe that Thomas was calling it second-rate. Exactly how grand would a first-rate hotel look?

"Well, I'm sure you have important things to do. I'll leave you to it." Clearing his throat, Thomas went into his room and closed the door behind him.

I was so surprised that I didn't even get the chance to thank him. Shaking my head, I hurried into my own room.

I sat down on the bed with a sigh, still unable to believe that I was really back in the werewolves' territory. My hands shook in excitement as I took out my phone from my handbag. It turned out that Jerome had already replied to my text!

His reply read, "What surprise? Honey, don't scare me."

My lips widened uncontrollably into a smile as I typed back a quick message.

"Honey, where are you now?"

"I'm in the Black Stone Pack with Godfrey and Jennifer. Helen is getting married tomorrow."

Reading Jerome's reply, I almost let out a squeal of happiness. Sure enough, I had guessed right! Everything was going perfectly.

"Dear, can you and Jennifer go to the Sunset Hotel now? I have a surprise for you. Love you."

After hitting send on the message, I put my phone away and lay back on the bed. I had to cover my face with my hands and take a deep breath to calm down.

I'm finally going to see Jerome again! How's my beloved doing? Is he all right? It's been so long since I've seen him! A million thoughts raced through my head. I missed Jerome's tenderness, affection, and his manly aura. I couldn't suppress my longing for him anymore.

Jerome's POV:

When I received Skylar's message, Jennifer and I had just finished lunch at Black Stone House. As I read Skylar's words, my heartbeat quickened, and I turned to Jennifer eagerly.

"Jennifer, look at this text from Skylar. She's saying she has prepared a surprise for us!" As I spoke, I couldn't help but hug Godfrey excitedly. "What do you think is going on?"

Jennifer's face mirrored the shock on mine when she read Skylar's message. "Surprise? The Sunset Hotel is in the Black Stone Pack, isn't it? Jerome, let's go there right now. Maybe Skylar has prepared a gift for Helen's wedding and needs us to sign for it."

Hearing Jennifer's words dampened my mood immediately. It hadn't occurred to me that Skylar's surprise could just be something as simple as a gift. I was desperately looking forward to seeing her again in person. But I quickly pulled myself together and nodded to Jennifer. "Okay, let's go and have a look."

"Jerome, are you bringing Godfrey with you?" Jennifer asked, glancing at the baby. "What if it's dangerous? How about leaving him in Black Stone House?"

"It's okay. I'll protect him," I assured Jennifer, holding the little guy in my arms. "Let's go."

Jennifer and I borrowed a car from Helen and headed to the Sunset Hotel with a few attendants.

When we arrived there, my heart began to race once again. What kind of surprise was Skylar going to give us?

"Sir, do you want to check in? We still have many empty rooms," an enthusiastic doorman came up and said to us.

"Sorry, we're not here to check it. We are looking for someone," Jennifer replied. As she spoke, she walked into the lobby and glanced around. "Jerome, did you find anything special? I didn't see any package. Maybe it's at the front desk?"

Jennifer and I walked to the front desk to inquire about a package, but the receptionist shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, sir. We didn't receive any package."

"Maybe Skylar's just playing a prank on us," Jennifer said, shaking her head with a chuckle.

The two of us had almost given up and were about to call Skylar to ask her about what the surprise was when I suddenly felt a pair of arms hug me from behind. The soft and delicate appearance of the hands immediately let me know that they belonged to a woman, which startled me.

"What? Who is it?" Wanting to pull the pair of hands off me, I turned around with a frown. But my heart almost stopped when I saw Skylar's big beautiful eyes just inches away from mine.

My God! Was I imagining things? I looked at Skylar blankly while a mix of emotions rose up within me. I stuttered, "Skylar... My darling, is that really you?"

"Skylar!" Unlike me, Jennifer didn't seem to be in a daze. She let out a squeal of excitement and then patted me on the shoulder, as if to bring me back to reality. "Jerome, of course it's Skylar. Who else would it be?"

It really was Skylar! I was so overjoyed that I couldn't help but throw my arms around her and squeeze her.

"Skylar, what are you doing here? I missed you so much!"

