

Chapter 513 Parting Again

Skylar's POV:

Jennifer and Anthony were finally reunited again, and I couldn't be happier for them. The shy smile on Jennifer's face and the smoldering affection on Anthony's brought a sigh to my lips. It was clear to see that they were irrevocably in love with each other.

It was a shame that I had to say goodbye to them so soon.

After all, I was a vampire princess now. The responsibility of keeping the peace between werewolves and vampires rested squarely on my shoulders.

And the weight of that responsibility was a burden for me to bear alone, casting a grim shadow over the sweetness of the moment.

"Honey, don't be sad. We will meet again," Jerome reassured me, squeezing my hand.

I nodded hard and forced a smile. "I know."

Jerome was right. I had to cheer up somehow. No matter the distance between us, I knew that Jerome and my son, Godfrey, would be waiting for me. And I believed that with Thomas' help, I would be able to meet them again soon.

"Oh, my dad just texted me," I exclaimed, hearing my phone buzzing in my bag. I took it out in a hurry and read the message.

"Dear Skylar, you've been away for a long time. I'm waiting for you."

Reading those words filled me with warmth. I couldn't help but look at Jerome and sigh. "Honey, my father just told me that he's waiting for me. It makes me so happy. This is how it must feel to have a father, right? You know, it's clear that my father loves me very much, and I love him too. But every time I go back to the vampires' territory, I miss you and Godfrey a lot. Jerome, you must take good care of our son while I'm away."

"Don't worry, Skylar. I won't let even a scratch appear on Godfrey," Jerome promised, putting his hand on my shoulder. "Don't you trust me?"

Looking at how serious he was all of a sudden, I burst into laughter. "Of course I trust you, silly. But as a mother, how can I not worry about my child?"

"That's understandable. In any case, thank you for trusting me all the time," Jerome leaned in and whispered in my ear.

"Jerome..." My time to leave was nearing, and even the slightest glimmer of intimacy with Jerome left me wanting more. I couldn't help but call out his name.

While Jerome and I were immersed in our intense longing for each other, the whispers of the elders around us unfortunately reached my ears.

"What is Skylar doing here? Isn't she a hybrid?"

"That's right. Her identity is nothing but trouble. She shouldn't have appeared again in the werewolves' territory, let alone in the royal palace."

"Exactly. She might have helped the werewolves before, but she's a vampire through and through. Doesn't she know better than to come back here?"

Obviously, Jerome had also heard their harsh remarks about me, because he clenched his hands and shot up to his feet to defend me. I immediately gripped his wrist to stop him. "Don't be impulsive, Jerome. Leave it to me."

As Jerome uncertainly sat back down, I took a deep breath to collect myself. Now that I was a vampire princess, it was high time that I stopped hiding behind the shield of others. I had to stand on my own feet without relying on my family and friends to protect me. Besides, I would never draw a clear line with werewolves.

"Show some respect," I said coldly, rising to my feet and looking at the elders around me. "If it weren't to keep the peace between werewolves and vampires, why would I leave my husband and my child? Do you think I went over to the vampires' side and became their princess just to gain wealth and status? Humph, I'm not that vulgar. I swear on my name that I will never betray werewolves. I will always be your compatriot."

My face burned with embarrassment as I made this passionate speech, but I continued to hold my head high. The elders who spoke ill of me just now shifted their eyes away awkwardly, not daring to look at me.

"Well said, Skylar. For all of you present, let it be known that I have full faith in Skylar's character. No one should speak ill of her. For us, she is a hero," Anthony declared, applauding as he, too, rose to his feet and looked at the elders.

"We sincerely apologize, Skylar. It was wrong of us to judge you like that," one of the elders stood up and said to me, lowering his gaze in shame.

"I'm sorry, Skylar. We won't say such things again," another elder echoed.

I nodded curtly to show that I acknowledged their apology, but on the inside, I was bubbling with excitement. I had finally won respect on my own!

Jerome's POV:

Once the banquet was over, I knew that the moment I was dreading was nearly here—it was time for me to say goodbye to Skylar.

Skylar stood on tiptoe and kissed my forehead. "Thomas is coming to pick me up. Let me go and say goodbye to everyone."

I didn't have the heart to let go of Skylar's hand yet, so I continued holding on stubbornly. Even though I had reassured her earlier, I couldn't help being childish at this moment. "Honey, how am I supposed to let you go? I really don't want you to leave."

As I spoke, everyone gathered around Skylar.

Elizabeth stepped forward, took Skylar's hand, and patted it. "Skylar, you are a good girl. Ignore the others. You are welcome to come as often as you want to the royal palace. Jennifer and Anthony miss you very much."

Jennifer came over with Anthony and shot Skylar an encouraging smile. "Skylar, don't worry. We will meet again."

Anthony also nodded. "I will try my best to establish diplomatic relations with the vampire race as soon as possible, so that you won't be separated from your son anymore."

Tears welled up in Skylar's eyes, and she nodded fervently. "Thank you, everyone."

At this time, one of the maids brought Godfrey over. I took him over and waved his little hand at Skylar. "Honey, our boy is here to see you off. Do you want to hug him goodbye?"

"Godfrey, my little biscuit!" Skylar hugged Godfrey excitedly and planted kisses all over his pink face.

"Skylar, where is Thomas going to pick you up?" Anthony asked with a hint of apprehension.

"Since Thomas is a vampire, I've asked him not to come to the city. I'll take a taxi to the city outskirts and meet him there," Skylar explained in response.

"All right, but there's no need to take a taxi. Let's take my car. We'll go with you. It'll be safer," Anthony suggested.

"That's great idea, Mr. Jones, thank you. I'll get to spend a little more time with Godfrey as well." Skylar glanced back at the little boy, and her nose scrunched up in a smile.

Soon, Skylar was packed and ready, and the car arrived at the entrance of the royal palace. Elizabeth, at her age, tended to tire easily, so she opted to stay behind at the palace while Jennifer and Anthony accompanied me and Skylar to the place she had agreed on with Thomas, which was the forest in the suburbs of the capital city.

When we arrived at the destination, I jumped out of the car first to assess the surroundings for any possible threats. But all I saw was Thomas standing nearby, waving at us. A helicopter was parked not far behind him.

"Thomas!" I walked over and greeted him. "Long time no see!"

"Yes, it's great to see you." Thomas smiled, looking as charming as ever under the sunlight.

"Hello, Thomas. Thank you for your help these days." Carrying Godfrey with her left arm, Skylar walked up to Thomas and gave him a hug with her right arm.

"By the way, Thomas, this is Mr. Jones, the lycan king," I said, introducing the two of them when I saw Anthony walk over. "Mr. Jones, this is Thomas. As you know, he has helped me and Skylar a lot."

"Hello, Mr. Jones," Thomas said, politely shaking hands with Anthony. "You look as outstanding as they describe. I didn't expect to have the honor of meeting the lycan king today."

Anthony beamed at him. "It is an honor for me as well. Thank you for keeping Skylar safe, Thomas."

Thomas gave a respectful nod before turning to Jennifer and greeting her with a smile. "Mrs. Jones, you look good, too. I'm happy to see you again."

Strangely, Jennifer just squinted her eyes in confusion at Thomas, as if she had never seen him before. Then, she turned to Anthony for clarification.

I scratched my head in embarrassment. Had Jennifer forgotten Thomas so soon? It was not long ago that the two of them had met in Black Stone Pack.

Fortunately, Thomas didn't seem offended at all. He just smiled like a gentleman and said, "I'm afraid I didn't leave a deep impression on Mrs. Jones. I will try my best to leave a better impression next time."

His great sense of humor and humility threw all of us off, and there was a moment of silence before everyone burst into laughter.

After we chatted for a while more, it was time to say goodbye. Skylar hugged Jennifer, and then me. After covering Godfrey's face with numerous kisses, she reluctantly handed him back to me. "Jerome, remember to text me and send me pictures of Godfrey all the time. I want to see him."

I nodded with tears in my eyes. "Of course, honey. I'll show pictures of you to Godfrey every day, too. He'll always know that you are his mommy."

Skylar nodded and waved at us one last time before turning around and boarding the helicopter with Thomas. Soon, the propeller of the helicopter began spinning. Holding Godfrey in my arms, I waved at Skylar and shouted over the noise, "Bye, Skylar. We'll see each other soon."

Looking at us through the window, Skylar also waved back and shouted, "Goodbye, Godfrey, Jerome!

Bye, Jennifer, Anthony!"

As I watched the love of my life fly away, I made a promise silently. Next time, I would find a way to visit her in the vampires' territory.

