Home / Werewolf / Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 371 Exciting Good News

Skylar's POV:

After a short exchange of pleasantries with Jennifer, I hung up the phone. Unable to suppress my excitement any longer, I sped to the living room to find Jerome, who was cleaning the house.

"Honey, I have great news!" I shouted excitedly. "I just heard from Jennifer that Austin led the army to defeat the vampires in several battles. They've driven most of the vampires out of this territory. Isn't that amazing?"

Overwhelmed with a sense of relief, I covered my mouth and burst into tears. Then, I flung myself forward, seeking comfort in the refuge of Jerome's arms.

Holding me tightly in his arms, Jerome smiled down at me. "Honey, I know you're excited, but you should be more careful with the baby in your belly. You shouldn't run too fast. What if you slip down?"

It was true—hearing the good news had driven everything else out of my mind for a moment. Feeling embarrassed, I buried my face in Jerome's arms. "I'm sorry, honey. I was just too happy!"

Jerome rubbed my head dotingly. "I get it. Actually, before you came here, I just saw the news about Austin's victory on TV and wanted to tell you about it. I didn't expect that Jennifer would tell you first."

My smile only grew wider. "Jerome, I'm just so shocked that Austin achieved such a success. He is the savior of all werewolves."

Stroking my long hair, Jerome nodded in agreement. "Yes. Austin did a lot of evil things in the past, but he has helped all the werewolves this time. Hopefully, he'll take this chance to turn over a new leaf. I really admire him from the bottom of my heart. I'm sure our peers all feel the same way."

I sighed and looked up at Jerome. "Yeah, you're right. If it weren't for Austin, I would have had no choice but to negotiate with the vampire king once the war broke out. And then we would have had to be separated again. I never want that to happen, honey."

"Well, we have to find a chance to personally thank Austin soon," Jerome said, chuckling.

"Okay. Let's do that." I couldn't help but beam at the handsome man in front of me. I was so glad that I could continue to stay by his side.

"Honey, what would you like for dinner?" Jerome asked, taking my hand and leading me to sit down on the sofa. "It's such a big victory. We should celebrate it."

After thinking for a moment, I answered, "I want to eat butter fried fish, honey."

There was an amused twinkle in Jerome's eyes as he looked at me. "Luckily for you, I bought some fish in the morning. I'll cook it right away."

Watching how well Jerome took care of me filled me with warmth. Squeezing his hand, I said, "No hurry, honey. I'll come with you. I might suck at cooking, but I can at least be your assistant."

"Sure." It was in high spirits that the two of us walked into the kitchen. Jerome first washed the fish clean, put it on the chopping board, and began to remove the scales and viscera of the fish. While he was busy with that, I helped him wash the ingredients that were to be added while the fish was being fried later.

"Jerome, would you like some tomatoes?" I asked as I neatly laid out the ingredients on a plate.

"You can add whatever you like, honey," Jerome replied without skipping a beat. "But I've never seen anyone add tomato to butter fried fish before."

"You're so annoying!" My face flushed as red as the tomatoes as I put them back in the refrigerator.

I knew next to nothing about cooking, which was a fact that Jerome often teased me for. Thankfully, he made up for it by being a fantastic cook. Watching him zoom around the kitchen and skillfully prepare the dishes made me sigh with content.

After going through so many difficulties and crossing several dangerous experiences, I really cherished having such a simple but happy life.

It was a joy to even watch a mundane task like Jerome frying the fish. Not long after, dinner was ready.

The two of us laid out the dishes on the dining table and dug in.

"I really wish that we could live peacefully on this island forever!" I sighed, picking up the knife and fork to cut the fish on my plate.

"Honey, there's one thing I can promise you, and that is that I will always be with you," Jerome assured me with a charming smile. "Once the baby is born, the three of us can travel. The world is an endless place, with so much to see. My home will be wherever you are."

This new idea of his filled me with excitement. Jerome was right. As long as the three of us were together, we could go anywhere. My home was wherever Jerome and our child were.

"Okay. Then after the baby is born, let's take it to see the most beautiful sea of flowers, the sky..." I chattered on, animatedly telling Jerome about everything that I wanted to do once the baby arrived.

Jerome's POV:

Early the next morning, I took Skylar to the seaside for a walk.

Now that Skylar was in the late stage of pregnancy, her belly was much bigger, so I had to support her while she walked. She often complained that her legs were swollen. I felt sorry for Skylar. However, the doctor had told me that pregnant women should walk more, as it would be helpful for the delivery. So even though it was inconvenient for Skylar to walk, I had to coax her into it. Fortunately, Skylar had always been very cooperative.

And now that Austin had won the battles, Skylar was over the moon. After walking around the beach for a while, she even suggested that we go fishing in the sea.

"Honey, you're pregnant now. Going to the sea is too dangerous," I reminded her.

"Come on, Jerome. What's the big deal? You'll be there to protect me, won't you? I'll be fine," Skylar pouted and whined like a spoiled child.

Looking at her act this way, I had no choice but to sigh and give in. "Fine, but we can't go too far."

The two of us rented a boat and sailed out onto the sea. We spent the whole day on the boat calmly fishing. By the time we came back, we had caught a whole bucket of fish.

"Jerome, I had such a good time today. We should go fishing more often!" Skylar said cheerfully while walking back home.

Before I could answer, I heard her exclaim in surprise. "Thomas? Why are you here?"

Frowning in confusion, I turned my head and found that Thomas was indeed standing in front of us.

"Thomas!" I hadn't expected to run into Thomas again. In fact, I'd thought that he had already left the island.

"Thomas, what are you still doing on Rube Island? Aren't you going back?" Skylar asked, voicing out my thoughts.

Ever since the day Thomas had promised that he would help us hide Skylar's identity, we hadn't seen him at all.

"Hello, Skylar and Jerome. What a coincidence! According to the original schedule, I should have left the island by now," Thomas admitted with a bitter smile. "But I don't want to go home just yet. My family have been very irritable recently because of the war. They don't share the same ideologies as I do, so we often quarrel. I don't like the thought of being cooped up in such a tense atmosphere again, so I've put off returning home for now."

I stole a glance at Skylar, and saw that the sympathy in my eyes was reflected in hers.

Thomas was a good vampire who wished for peace. It was a shame that he had to suffer the disdain of his own family.

Skylar bit her lip before hesitantly asking, "Thomas, you must have heard about Austin's victory. Do you know if the vampire clans still want to continue the war?"

Thomas sighed dejectedly. "As far as I know, the vampire king still has no intention of retreating at all. Moreover, all the major vampire clans are militant. Despite the losses, they won't retreat easily."

"But why?" I asked in shock. I didn't understand the vampires at all. How could the vampire king be so determined to continue fighting even after all the losses he had suffered?

"I don't get it either," Skylar chimed in. "Isn't it good to have peace?"

Thomas looked at Skylar with an unreadable glint in his eyes, hesitating to speak. "I don't know what the vampire king is thinking either. But I recently learned some information from my father. And the thing is...I think this war might have something to do with you, Skylar. The reason why the vampire king began attacking the werewolves wasn't just because he wants to occupy their territory, but because he wants to find his daughter who went missing years ago."

"What?" My mouth went dry. A chill ran down my spine.

Next Chapter