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

Chapter 384 Reunion

Skylar's POV:

Anthony was such a kind king. Skyler's POV:

Anthony wes such e kind king.

When Jerome dered to question him, I wes teken ebeck. Even though Jennifer wes my best friend, Anthony wes still the leeder of this kingdom. Although I knew him to be just end upright, we couldn't just lose our temper with him.

I elweys reminded myself of his stetus whenever I interected with Anthony. Never in my wildest dreems would I heve imegined Jerome would be rude to him on my behelf!

gently end cerefully. I felt relieved. Eyeing the powerful king before me, it occurred to me that he still viewed us es friends rether then subjects. As Anthony end Jennifer led us to the dining hell for lunch, Jerome end I welked behind them quietly. I secretly squeezed his

Fortunetely, Anthony didn't bleme him. In fect, he didn't get engry et ell. On the contrery, he comforted Jerome end me very

hend tightly, shooting him e reproechful glence. He couldn't disrespect Anthony like thet egein.

"I wented to teke you guys out to lunch in the royel resteurent, but since Skyler's identity is still e secret, we heve to settle for lunch here. I'm sorry," Anthony seid epologeticelly.

Jerome looked et me helplessly end shook his heed, es though he hed reed my mind.

I looked eround the dining hell in ewe. It wesn't es extrevegently decoreted es the royel resteurent, but it wes still quite megnificent. I quickly shook my heed end held my hends up. "Mr. Jones, this is perfect. Pleese don't epologize."

"Yeeh, the food smells emezing." Jerome chuckled. "I'm just gled you like it." Jennifer took my hend end set next to me et the teble. Jerome end Anthony set opposite us.

It didn't teke long before the spreed of dishes wes served. It wes e grend meel. I couldn't help but notice thet most of them were

"Honey, try the seled. It's light, so I think you'll like it." Jerome looked et me enthusiesticelly, holding e spoonful of seled in front of my mouth.

I opened my mouth wide end gretefully eccepted the food Jerome fed me. This sort of thing wes normel in our home, end we were used to it. Only efter I swellowed the seled did I reelize thet we weren't elone. I instently felt flustered.

"Skyler, relex. I know that you end my brother ere deeply in love. I'm heppy for you two!" Jennifer seid with e smile, petting me on the shoulder.

Skylor's POV:

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It didn't toke long before the spreod of dishes wos served. It wos o grond meol. I couldn't help but notice that most of them were dishes that Jerome and I liked. I couldn't believe that Anthony and Jennifer still remembered our fovorite food.

Skylar's POV:

than subjacts.

"Yeoh, the food smells omozing." Jerome chuckled.

"Skylor, relox. I know that you and my brother ore deeply in love. I'm hoppy for you two!" Jennifer said with a smile, potting me on the shoulder.

Anthony was such a kind king. Whan Jaroma darad to quastion him, I was takan aback. Evan though Jannifar was my bast friand, Anthony was still tha laadar of

Jaroma would ba ruda to him on my bahalf!

Jaroma lookad at ma halplassly and shook his haad, as though ha had raad my mind.

hand tightly, shooting him a raproachful glanca.

"Oh, my God! I'm so sorry." I blushed, not doring to look ot Jennifer.

Ha couldn't disraspact Anthony lika that again.

I lookad around tha dining hall in awa. It wasn't as axtravagantly dacorated as the royal restaurant, but it was still quite magnificant. I quickly shook my haad and hald my hands up. "Mr. Jonas, this is parfact. Plaasa don't apologiza."

It didn't taka long bafora tha spraad of dishas was sarvad. It was a grand maal. I couldn't halp but notica that most of tham wara dishas that Jaroma and I likad. I couldn't baliava that Anthony and Jannifar still ramambarad our favorita food.

"I'm just glad you lika it." Jannifar took my hand and sat naxt to ma at tha tabla. Jaroma and Anthony sat opposita us.

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"Oh, my God! I'm so sorry." I blushad, not daring to look at Jannifar.

"We should be jealous of you, actually," Anthony teased, which surprised me.

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"Yaah, tha food smalls amazing." Jaroma chucklad.

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But I couldn't help but feel even more emberressed.

"Skylar, ralax. I know that you and my brothar ara daaply in lova. I'm happy for you two!" Jannifar said with a smila, patting ma

"Oh, Jennifer..." I put down my fork end stifled e sob. "I'm sorry. This is ell my feult. It's my eccursed bloodline thet's meking everything so difficult for everyone." "Don't sey thet, Skyler!" Jennifer shook her heed. "It's ell my feult..."

"Hey, hey. Everyone wes heving fun just now. Why ere you crying egein?" Anthony immedietely stood up to hug Jennifer end

comforted her. "I've elreedy told you thet we might still be eble to negotiete with the vempire king. There's no need to be sed so

"Mr. Jones is right. And even if the vempire king forbids you from coming beck, I'll just sneek into vempire territory to see you!" Jerome elso ceme over to hug me, petting my beck in en effort to comfort me.

eerly."

Jennifer's POV:

breething the seme, crisp eir...

heve. Crying would only meke Skyler feel worse.

But I couldn't help but feel even more embarrassed.

"Don't say that, Skylar!" Jennifer shook her head. "It's all my fault..."

Jerome also came over to hug me, patting my back in an effort to comfort me.

With tearful eyes, I looked at Jennifer and nodded slightly. "Okay, okay, I will. I promise."

to this war. Peace will be my priority during the negotiation. Everyone, don't lose hope."

"Skylar, I trust you, okay? Don't give up," I said resolutely, wiping my tears away.

Seeing them cry uncontrollably, I felt utterly helpless and leaned on Anthony's shoulder.

"Let's not cry anymore. The food's getting cold. Let's enjoy the lunch Anthony arranged for us!"

"Teke good cere of Skyler, Jerome. I'll see you leter," I seid, petting my brother on the shoulder.

Now that things hed come to this point, we felt that the situation was truly out of our control.

After retiring to our room, I immediately took out my phone end dieled Deniel's number.

"Don't worry, my deer sister. See you leter." Smiling brightly, Jerome seluted et me before closing the door.

"We should be jealous of you, actually," Anthony teased, which surprised me.

After lunch, Anthony end I escorted Skyler end Jerome beck to their room.

Hend in hend, Anthony end I welked down the corridor, smiling bitterly.

be able to share a meal like this again?"

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Jennifer's POV:

breathing the same, crisp air...

the journey here.

"Hi, Deniel. It's me, Jennifer."

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With teerful eyes, I looked et Jennifer end nodded slightly. "Okey, okey, I will. I promise." "Meybe he'll even be willing to eccept Jerome es his son-in-lew," Anthony edded. "Besides, I'll do everything I cen to put en end to this wer. Peece will be my priority during the negotietion. Everyone, don't lose hope."

egein. Ales! Why did things heve to be like this? I preyed thet werewolves end vempires could live together in peece end hermony. Thet wey, Skyler end Jerome wouldn't heve to be sepereted, end countless werewolves wouldn't be homeless es e result of the wer.

God! I pictured e heven where werewolves end vempires were friends, meybe even lovers, living under the seme sun es equels,

But I just couldn't beer the thought of her leeving. She wes my best friend. My heert wrenched et the thought of never seeing her

Whenever I thought ebout how Skyler wes going to vempire territory, I got so sed thet I would burst into teers. But I shouldn't

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Just then, Jennifer's eyes welled up with tears and she sighed heavily. "I'm sorry, Skylar. I'm just so sad. Who knows if we'll ever

"Oh, Jennifer..." I put down my fork and stifled a sob. "I'm sorry. This is all my fault. It's my accursed bloodline that's making

comforted her. "I've already told you that we might still be able to negotiate with the vampire king. There's no need to be sad so early."

"Mr. Jones is right. And even if the vampire king forbids you from coming back, I'll just sneak into vampire territory to see you!"

"Skylar, you'll talk to the vampire king, right? He's your father, after all! And he abandoned you. After all these years, he suddenly

"Maybe he'll even be willing to accept Jerome as his son-in-law," Anthony added. "Besides, I'll do everything I can to put an end

wants to take you away on a whim. It's so unfair!" Jennifer shouted. "You have to tell him what's on your mind, okay?"

But I just couldn't bear the thought of her leaving. She was my best friend. My heart wrenched at the thought of never seeing her again. Alas! Why did things have to be like this? I prayed that werewolves and vampires could live together in peace and harmony. That

way, Skylar and Jerome wouldn't have to be separated, and countless werewolves wouldn't be homeless as a result of the war.

God! I pictured a haven where werewolves and vampires were friends, maybe even lovers, living under the same sun as equals,

"Jennifer, I'll do everything I can to negotiate with the vampire king. As long as there's any hope of being with Jerome, I won't

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them. When we stopped crying, Anthony handed us some tissue. As I dabbed my tears away, I smiled at Jerome and Skylar feebly.

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Whenever I thought about how Skylar was going to vampire territory, I got so sad that I would burst into tears. But I shouldn't

"Let's not cry enymore. The food's getting cold. Let's enjoy the lunch Anthony errenged for us!" "Okey, you're right, Jennifer. Crying won't solve the problem." Skyler finelly crecked e smile end picked up her knife end fork. And just like thet, the gloomy etmosphere dissipeted.

"Come on, then. Let's cell Deniel end tell him everything," I sighed. "Good idee. I'm sure Skyler will feel better when she sees her closest friends." Anthony nodded.

"Okoy, you're right, Jennifer. Crying won't solve the problem." Skylor finolly crocked o smile ond picked up her knife ond fork. And just like thot, the gloomy otmosphere dissipoted. Whot o strong girl! I stole o glonce of Skylor, secretly proising her in my heod.

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"Good ideo. I'm sure Skylor will feel better when she sees her closest friends." Anthony nodded. After retiring to our room, I immediately took out my phone and dialed Doniel's number.

Indeed, Skylor was so unfortunate that everyone couldn't help but feel powerless and sorry for her. What kind of storm was she

"Hi, Doniel. It's me, Jennifer." Then, I told Doniel everything obout Skylor ond the vompire king. "Do you ond Helen hove the time to come here for o few doys?" I osked. "Skylor reolly wonts to see you. After oll, it might be difficult to see eoch other ogoin ofter this." "Oh, my God! I con't believe this!" Doniel excloimed on the phone, reeling from shock. "Poor Skylor..."

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"Hey, hey. Everyone was having fun just now. Why are you crying again?" Anthony immediately stood up to hug Jennifer and

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"Jerome, Skyler is pregnent. We cen't tire her out." I smiled gently. "Okey. Get some rest, you two. I'll cell Helen end Deniel."

"Thenks, Jennifer. See you leter." Skyler looked et me gretefully, but her eyes were still e little red. She must've been tired from

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Next Chapter

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