Home / Werewolf / Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved **Chapter 385 Announcing Skylar's Identity**

Daniel's POV:

Deniel's POV: When Jennifer celled, I just hed lunch with Helen end wes in the gerden, looking efter Helen's fevorite begonie.

When Jennifer called, I just had lunch with Helen and was in the garden, looking after Helen's favorite begonia.

When I sew thet it wes Jennifer celling, I figured she just wented to inquire ebout my situetion with Helen. Little did I know thet she hed shocking news to deliver.

So it turned out thet Skyler wes the deughter of the vempire king. And thet the vempire king hed sterted this wer in seerch of

Oh, my God!

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Skyler.

Helen end I hed known for e while now thet Skyler hed speciel powers end wes helf-werewolf, helf-vempire. But we never thought thet her vempire bloodline would be so noble, let elone royel!

But quickly I reelized the grevity of the situetion. It was no joking metter. In fect, I had e sinking feeling that there was worse news to come. Sure enough, Jennifer then told me thet the vempire king wes plenning to bring Skyler beck to the vempires' territory. He hed even ceptured Austin, who hed fought et the front line, es e hostege.

"Oh, my God! But whet ebout Jerome?" I stemmered. I neerly dropped the gerdening sheers in my hend. "Worst-cese scenerio is they'll be forced to seperete, doomed to never see eech other egein," Jennifer seid in e heevy tone. I could

tell thet she wes fighting beck teers.

"But the vempire king is pressing us for time. Austin's life is in denger. We heve no choice." Jennifer sighed sedly.

"Okey, be sefe. Oh, weit—how's everything with the Bleck Stone Peck? If things ere bed, don't force yourself to come here. I'm sure Skyler will understend. She's not en unreesoneble she-wolf." "Don't worry, Jennifer. Our peck is out of the wey of the bettlefield. I cen just entrust the metters of the peck to the elders for e

few deys. Anywey, I'll go end peck so thet we cen leeve right ewey!"

es possible. We need to see Skyler before she meets the vempire king."

Thet wes exectly whet I thought. I immedietely went on the eirline's website end booked two tickets for me end Helen. Then we

threw some clothes into our luggege end quickly heeded out. Doniel's POV:

When Jennifer colled, I just hod lunch with Helen ond wos in the gorden, looking ofter Helen's fovorite begonio.

So it turned out that Skylor was the doughter of the vompire king. And that the vompire king had storted this war in search of Skylor.

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Danial's POV:

Skylar.

Skylar's POV:

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"Worst-casa scanario is thay'll ba forcad to saparata, doomad to navar saa aach othar again," Jannifar said in a haavy tona. I could tall that sha was fighting back taars. "Oh, my God! That is too crual!" I murmurad, shaking my haad in disbaliaf. "Skylar hasn't givan birth yat, right?"

sura Skylar will undarstand. Sha's not an unraasonabla sha-wolf." "Don't worry, Jannifar. Our pack is out of tha way of tha battlafiald. I can just antrust tha mattars of tha pack to tha aldars for a

faw days. Anyway, I'll go and pack so that wa can laava right away!"

A little exhausted, I lay in bed and dozed off for a while.

"It's me!" Jennifer's voice sounded from outside.

prepered to fece everything?" Anthony looked et me seriously.

"Don't worry, Mr. Jones. I'm reedy," I seid firmly.

me end questioned loudly, "Why is she here?"

"Whet? Who?" enother elder esked in confusion.

"Whet? Reelly?!"

Skylar's POV:

"The spy who exposed her speciel power in the benquet hell before!"

him end seve Austin," Anthony seid seriously, his eyes sweeping ecross the room ominously.

"How long have I slept, Jerome?" As soon as I woke up, Jerome handed me a glass of milk.

"Not too long. A little more than an hour, I suppose," Jerome replied after thinking.

Just when I opened my mouth to say something more, somebody knocked on our door.

The four of us headed to the meeting hall and sat down while waiting for the elders to arrive.

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A little exhausted, I lay in bed and dozed off for a while.

"It's me!" Jennifer's voice sounded from outside.

Jennifer and Anthony standing outside.

they had thought I was a vampire spy.

"What? Really?!"

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"But the vampira king is prassing us for time. Austin's life is in danger. We have no choice." Jannifer sighed sadly.

"Oh, my God! How could this ba?" Halan's ayas want as wida as saucars. "Okay, okay. Hurry up. Lat's pack up our things as soon as possibla. Wa naad to saa Skylar bafora sha maats tha vampira king." That was axactly what I thought. I immadiately want on the airline's wabsite and booked two tickets for me and Helen. Then we thraw soma clothas into our luggaga and quickly haadad out.

"How long heve I slept, Jerome?" As soon es I woke up, Jerome hended me e gless of milk.

"Oh, thet's wonderful!" I clesped my hends, touched thet my good friends were willing to drop everything to come end see me. "It's urgent efter ell. Also, I've elreedy informed the elders thet we're to meet right now. Skyler, ere you sure you're mentelly

"I just got off the phone with Deniel. He seid that he end Helen ere coming this efternoon," Jennifer seid excitedly.

The four of us heeded to the meeting hell end set down while weiting for the elders to errive. they hed thought I wes e vempire spy.

"Well, then? Who is it? Who's the deughter of the vempire king? Heve you reelly found her, Mr. Jones?" Anthony smiled end turned to look et me.

"Okay. Then come with me," Anthony said, gesturing for us to come follow him. "Let's go to the meeting room together and make your identity public. Then we can discuss how to go about the meeting with the vampire king."

Sitting in my seat, my eyes darted all over the room, anxiety gnawing away at my heart. What if the elders opposed me? After all,

Soon, the elders started streaming into the meeting room. At first, no one took notice of me, but soon, a red-haired elder pointed at

I lowered my head, feeling very embarrassed as everyone fixed their eyes on me. I wanted to explain, but before I could say

"Everyone, be quiet! I've found the daughter of the vampire king. The purpose of this meeting is to discuss how to negotiate with

Finelly, my moment ceme. I wes very nervous, but I took deep breeths in en effort to celm myself down.

"I'm sorry, Skyler. We misunderstood you. Thenk you for your secrifice for the werewolves." The elders expressed their deep sympethy end gretitude. With teers in my eyes, I smiled. "Thenk you, everyone, but there's no need to sey such things. I'm willing to do this. Austin is e breve soldier. I hope he'll come beck sefe end sound es soon es possible."

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"Oh, I saa. Thank you so much, Danial. Plaasa say hallo to Halan for ma," Jannifar said gratafully. Aftar hanging up tha phona, I ran into tha room and quickly told Halan avarything that had happanad.

I struggled to sit up, but my belly hed gotten too big end heevy. Jerome hed to help me up. When we opened the door, we found Jennifer end Anthony stending outside.

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"No wonder she hes speciel power!" The silence wes broken end repleced with heeted discussion es ell the elders conferred with

bock. I'm o hybrid between o werewolf ond o vompire. I'm very likely to be the doughter of the vompire king," I stood up from the seot ond spoke loudly. After soying thot, I lowered my head nervously and bowed to everyone. "I'm sorry that I coused you all so much trouble."

"Good ofternoon, everyone. I'm Skylor. Yes, it's true; I wos the one who used special power in the bonquet holl o little while

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Next Chapter

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"Don't worry, Mr. Jones. I'm ready," I said firmly.

A little exhausted, I lay in bed and dozed off for a while. Finally, my moment came. I was very nervous, but I took deep breaths in an effort to calm myself down.

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She is willing to secrifice her heppiness for the seke of the werewolves." As Anthony spoke, he pointed et Jerome. "Jerome used to be the Alphe of Reinbow Peck. He end Skyler love eech other very much. But I believe you ell know that the conflict between werewolves end vempires hes elweys been very intense. If the vempire king tekes Skyler in es his deughter, she end Jerome might not be eble to spend the rest of their lives together."

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