

Chapter 405 Intimacy In The Ward

Jerome's POV:

I watched and held my breath as Skylar and the vampire king talked on the phone. Complicated emotions stirred in my heart. To be honest, I didn't want to have anything to do with the vampires. They were cunning and selfish, at odds with werewolves since time immemorial. That was made painfully clear from the fact that the vampire king had abandoned his own daughter, Skylar.

But it seemed that Skylar was destined to go back to him. I couldn't stop this from happening, but that didn't mean I wanted to let her suffer there alone. I really wanted to be with her, even if it meant facing those sly vampires.

However, I was in no position to ask the vampire king to let me come with Skylar. So I could do nothing but listen to Skylar's phone call with her father in silence. It was the first time that Skylar had called that man Dad. She was so excited that she burst into tears. My heart softened, because I knew that Skylar simply longed for paternal love.

I found myself hoping that Skylar would get along well with her father so that she could be happy after she went to vampires' territory.

"Jerome! Did you hear what happened just now? My father is not a heartless man! I begged him to let you come with me, and he didn't refuse me right away!" After the phone call, Skylar threw herself into my arms and blabbered excitedly. "Maybe we'll be able to live together as a family, you, my father, and our child!"

"Perhaps you're right. After all, Aldrich himself has fallen in love with a she-wolf. He should understand where you're coming from, Skylar." I didn't want to crush Skylar's spirit, but I didn't want to get her hopes up either. "It's the elders that I'm worried about. I'm sure Aldrich is stuck between a rock and a hard place too. Their elders are probably as stubborn as the werewolves' elders. They fear what they don't understand."

"If my father can't do anything about it, then I'll negotiate with the elders myself when I get there. Jerome, I have thought it through. I need to act on my own happiness."

I looked at her in quiet awe. She had become such a strong woman over the course of a few days. That was my Skylar!

"You're awesome, honey. You can handle everything on your own now." I ruffled Skylar's hair playfully.

Skylar smiled at me sweetly, her eyes forming crescent moons. "I can't rely on you forever, Jerome. It's unfair to you. I'll try my best to grow up as soon as possible. I also want to support you, you know?"

Skylar! I was glad to hear her say that.

"Okay, my big girl. Time to go back to the ward." As I spoke, I slipped my arm around Skylar's waist. "You just gave birth, honey. You might catch a cold if you stay out here too long."

Skylar nodded obediently. "Okay. Let's go."

When we got back to the ward, I asked the nurse to bring our son over.

"Oh, my God! Look how cute he is!" Skylar touched our son's little hand and cooed happily.

"He's not as cute as you." I winked at her teasingly.

Skylar rolled her eyes and giggled. She played with little Godfrey for a while before he started crying. Realizing he was probably hungry, she lifted the hem of her blouse to feed the baby. Seeing the baby suck on her plump breast, my mouth went dry.

Skylar just looked so beautiful in that moment. She was radiant, and looked like a natural mother as she held the baby close to her chest.

When Godfrey was done feeding, I took him from Skylar and said, "I'll get him to sleep. You can rest first."

"Well, aren't you a sweetheart?" Skylar smiled at me warmly.

I hummed a lullaby while cradling the baby. It wasn't long before he sucked on his thumb and fell asleep. I carefully laid him into the cradle.

"Honey, seeing you breastfeed the baby just now, I couldn't help but wonder how sweet your milk tastes." I sat on the edge of the bed with a meaningful smile and pressed my lower body against Skylar.

"You're so annoying!" Skylar dropped her gaze, her cheeks aflame from embarrassment.

"Just let me taste you, babe." As I spoke, I lowered my head and got close to Skylar's. Then I pressed my lips against hers.

My time with Skylar was running out. I needed to make the most of what time we had left.

"Hmm... Jerome..." Skylar wrapped her arms around my waist tightly.

I held her head in place with one hand and kissed and sucked on her sweet red lips, wanting to become one with her.

My Skylar, my beloved mate. She was just so attractive, I couldn't help but get excited.

"Babe, you're even sexier than before," I murmured, slipping my hand under her clothes to rub her big, juicy breasts. Suddenly, I felt insatiably thirsty.

Thinking about how satisfied Godfrey was with Skylar's milk, I figured it must've tasted sweet.

I swallowed. I hungrily lifted up her clothes and unbuttoned her bra, exposing her beautiful plump breasts.

Now that she had just given birth, her breasts were huge and they couldn't fit in my hands. Her cute nipples perked up, and there was a bit of milk oozing from the tips.

"Babe, you look so damn sexy. I just want to suck all the milk out of your big breasts." I was too excited now and couldn't help but lower my head and nibble on one of her nipples.

"Ah, Jerome!" Skylar yelped out in pleasure. Her body was very sensitive in this moment. I only sucked her nipple but already she was squirming and moaning.

But she had just given birth, so we couldn't have sex. Otherwise, I would've thrust my cock into the depths of her pussy by now.

"Skylar, your breasts are huge. I like them..." I kept licking and sucking her nipples like a hungry beast. My mouth was full of her sweet milk, but I couldn't stop. It tasted a bit sweet and tangy, which was driving me crazy.

"Jerome, you feel so good. Ah, don't stop, please..." Skylar bit her lower lip. Her face flushed and her body trembled under my touch.

"Babe, you're even sluttier now that you've given birth," I couldn't help but poke fun at her.

Skylar's cheeks instantly turned red and she pushed me lightly. But I knew she wasn't telling me to stop.

"Honey, my cock misses your pussy so much," I whispered, putting her hand on my crotch to let her know how hard I was.

"Then how about I help you with that?" Skylar panted with her tongue out. I knew what she was suggesting—a blowjob—and I found it incredibly difficult to refuse her pretty face.

"But would you be okay with that? Have you recovered enough?" Although I wanted more than anything to shove my cock into her mouth, I couldn't help but worry about her health. She did just give birth after all.

"Honey, what do you take me for? Some kind of weakling?" Skylar licked her lower lip and stroked my crotch. "I also want to suck your big cock."

"If you say so, babe." I was so excited that I unzipped my pants right then and there and my burning hot cock popped out.

Skylar looked at me shyly before lowering her head to kiss my penis. Her wet and hot mouth seemed to be made of magic because I instantly felt a wave of pleasure. Then, she began to lick my penis, which made me moan out loud. I reached down and held her breasts, stroking, squeezing, and caressing them. Milk spurted out and ran down my fingers.

What an obscene scene!

