

Chapter 419 Passionate Reunion

Jerome's POV:

Skylar suggested, "Godfrey doesn't want to sleep? That's not good. Let me sing him a lullaby. He always falls asleep quickly whenever I sing him a song."

"Good idea!" I hurriedly walked back inside the room and found a frazzled Jennifer holding Godfrey in her arms.

"Jerome, I've been trying to get Godfrey to sleep, but he's so stubborn!" Jennifer looked at me helplessly, cradling the crying baby.

"It's okay, Jennifer. Let Skylar have a try." I held my phone up and smiled. Jennifer immediately understood what I meant and gently laid Godfrey in the crib.

I walked to the crib and turned on speaker mode. "Go ahead, Skylar."

Skylar began to sing a soft lullaby from the other end of the line. Her voice was soft and sweet. Even I felt as though a wave of calm was washing over me as she sang. Sure enough, Godfrey soon stopped crying and his eyes drooped. Finally, he fell asleep. It seemed that Godfrey still preferred his mother over me.

"Skylar, Godfrey's finally asleep," I whispered.

"Then you should go to bed, too. You must be tired," Skylar suggested gently.

"Okay, honey. You should get some rest, too."

"Good night, Jerome. I love you."

After hanging up the phone, I felt a little depressed, because I missed Skylar so, so much.

I sat down next to Godfrey's crib and looked through the photos of Skylar and me on Rube Island. I was hoping that the photos would ease the bitterness in my heart, but seeing Skylar's smiling face only made me feel sadder.

"Jerome, I know that you miss Skylar, but you have to be strong." Jennifer sat down next to me and tried to comfort me.

"Actually, I've been thinking. Ever since I became the queen, I never have any time to think about the Rainbow Pack's affairs. If you want, you could become their Alpha again. Now that Skylar is no longer in werewolves' territory, the elders shouldn't object anymore."

I firmly shook my head. "No, Jennifer, you've been managing the Rainbow Pack well, and you've gained the support of its members. If the pack encounters any trouble, then I'll help however I can, but I can't take away your position as Alpha. Being an Alpha is not a game, and we can't just switch positions with each other again and again."

"All right, Jerome. I respect your opinion. Then you can focus on working with Anthony. Maybe in the future, the vampire king will recognize your efforts."

"I hope so, Jennifer," I chuckled. "Well, it's getting late. You should get some rest, too."

"Okay. Good night, Jerome. Rest well!" Jennifer walked to the door and gave me one last smile before leaving.

Closing the door behind her, I turned off the light and sank into bed.

I hadn't sleep alone in what seemed like forever. It felt strange and I wasn't used to it. In the darkness, I sighed heavily.

I missed Skylar so much. I wonder if she missed me, too.

Austin's POV:

When I was taken back to the werewolves' palace, I took a deep breath.

I was finally back!

Thinking about my family, I felt a lump in my throat.

The vampires had captured me. I didn't believe that I was going to come home alive. But thankfully, I was wrong.

"It's good to have you back, Austin." Anthony walked beside me as we made our way down a long corridor. "I've arranged for you to stay in a quiet room for now. You've just come back and need to rest first."

I looked gratefully at my brother. He used to be my worst enemy, yet now he was looking out for me. For a moment, I didn't know what to say. Finally, I managed to push out two words. "Thank you."

"No need to thank me. I just did my duty." Anthony shook his head. "You were captured as a soldier for the werewolves. As the king, how could I just sit by and do nothing?"

I knew Anthony was being sincere, but it made me feel even more ashamed of myself.

When I found out that I had a chance to live, I was extremely happy. After all, I had thought I would never come back. I wasn't scared to die, but my poor Alice would lose her father, and Caroline would lose her husband.

Fortunately, Anthony didn't give up on me. I was indebted to him and Skylar. It was thanks to them that I fulfilled my promise to Caroline. Before leaving for the front line, I had promised her that I would come back alive.

"Anthony, apart from Skylar, I also have you to thank," I said calmly. "Before, I spared no effort in trying to get rid of you. But you never tried to hurt me, even when I was down."

"The past is in the past." Anthony patted me on the shoulder, as if we were really good friends. Despite the way he treated me, I knew I was a sinner, and I had to pay for what I had done for the rest of my life.

"I'm holding a banquet to celebrate your return, and all the elders will be there. I intend to announce your reward for your outstanding performance in the battlefield there," Anthony continued.

But I immediately shook my head. "No, Anthony. I'm already thankful that I came back home safely. I was the one who was careless and fell for the vampires' trap. The werewolves had to sacrifice a lot to save me. I don't deserve any rewards."

"No, Austin. You do deserve it. If the soldiers who have made great contributions go unrewarded, they'll be disappointed," Anthony insisted stubbornly. "You must come tomorrow. I've already made up my mind."

"Okay." I nodded at him gratefully.

"Then I'll leave you and Caroline alone. Good night, Austin." Anthony gave me a meaningful look, turned around, and left.

Caroline! I got excited and turned to the door. Could she be inside?

I couldn't restrain myself anymore. I burst into the room and shouted, "Caroline!"

Just as I opened the door, I found Caroline walking out of the bathroom. Her plump, curvy body was wrapped only in a bath towel. When she saw me, tears welled up in her eyes.

"Austin!" Caroline pounced on me happily. "You're finally back! I missed you so much, honey!"

Then, what greeted me next was a passionate kiss that made my body hot.

"Austin, Austin!" Caroline kept kissing me fiercely, pressing her large, soft breasts against my chest.

"Oh, honey, yes, I'm back. I missed you so much. Babe, I missed your big breasts and your tight pussy. Oh, I want to vent all the pent-up passion that's been building up ever since I left!"

"Oh, Alice, your dad is back. He missed us so much!" Glancing at the crib, we saw that Alice was fast asleep. Caroline naughtily threw away the bath towel she was wearing and pounced on me.

I also smiled. I carried Caroline and walked towards the bed, cupping her round buttocks in my palms. "Babe, I love you so much. You're such a thirsty slut. I could smell you from a mile away!"

"Dear Austin, please quench my thirst. Only you can help me. Ah, my pussy's itching for your cock!" As Caroline spoke, she practically ripped my pants off, exposing my hard cock.

Soon, we were together in bed. I couldn't wait to kiss her passionately and touch her soft body. When I felt that her pussy was sopping wet, I stuffed my huge dick inside her passionately.

