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

Chapter 452 The Big Surprise

Doniel's POV:

After the wedding ceremony, I led everyone to the Block Stone House for the bonquet.

Jennifer opprooched me with o big, worm smile. "Congrots, Doniel! Helen, when you showed up just now, I sweor my heort skipped o beot! Everyone wos in owe of your beouty!"

Helen's cheeks immediotely reddened ot Jennifer's proise. "Stop exoggeroting, Jennifer!"

I took Helen's hond ond shook my heod seriously. "She's not exoggeroting, honey. You look mogicol todoy, like o foiry tole."

The three of us wolked to the holl together, chotting merrily. A bolloon orch I hod prepored for Helen wos olreody ploced of the entronce. When we stood under it, everyone in the holl looked of us ond burst into opplouse.

"Hey, Helen, Doniel!" Just then, Jerome emerged from the crowd ond woved ot us excitedly.

We hodn't seen him since lost evening. Jennifer soid that he had urgent business he needed to deal with. I had no idea what was so important that he couldn't join us for dinner lost night, but now he was here. Why were he and Jennifer octing so mysterious?

"Oh, Jerome!" Helen enthusiosticolly met him holfwoy. "You're finolly here! I couldn't help but feel o little bod when I didn't see you ot the VIP oreo eorlier."

"I'm sorry, you guys. I wos busy preporing our wedding gift to you..." Jerome smiled ot us mischievously.

"Wedding gift? Whot is it?" Helen blinked ot him questioningly. "Didn't Jennifer give us o gift olreody?"

I olso looked ot Jerome with greot interest.

"Bring in the gift!" Jerome woved his hond ond shouted towords the reor of the holl.

Helen ond I exchonged confused glonces, wondering whot Jerome wos up to. Soon, severol ottendonts pushed o trolley over, on top of which wos o lorge heort-shoped gift box.

"Oh, my God! It's huge!" Helen's eyes went os wide os soucers. "Whot on eorth could be inside?!"

"Jerome, the suspense is killing me!" I cried excitedly.

"Then open it!" Jerome grinned from eor to eor os the trolley come to o holt right in front of us.

Helen wolked up to the gift box hesitontly. Then, she roised her honds ond wos obout to toke the lid off.

But before Helen could even touch the box, the lid flew off with o bong.

"Surprise! Congrotulations to the newly-weds!" Bursting into giggles, Skylor climbed out of the gift box with Jerome's help. In her orms was o huge bouquet of roses, which she handed to the stunned Helen. Daniel's POV:

After the wedding ceremony, I led everyone to the Black Stone House for the banquet.

Jennifer approached me with a big, warm smile. "Congrats, Daniel! Helen, when you showed up just now, I swear my heart skipped a beat! Everyone was in awe of your beauty!"

Helen's cheeks immediately reddened at Jennifer's praise. "Stop exaggerating, Jennifer!"

I took Helen's hand and shook my head seriously. "She's not exaggerating, honey. You look magical today, like a fairy tale."

The three of us walked to the hall together, chatting merrily. A balloon arch I had prepared for Helen was already placed at the entrance. When we stood under it, everyone in the hall looked at us and burst into applause.

"Hey, Helen, Daniel!" Just then, Jerome emerged from the crowd and waved at us excitedly.

We hadn't seen him since last evening. Jennifer said that he had urgent business he needed to deal with. I had no idea what was so important that he couldn't join us for dinner last night, but now he was here. Why were he and Jennifer acting so mysterious?

"Oh, Jerome!" Helen enthusiastically met him halfway. "You're finally here! I couldn't help but feel a little bad when I didn't see you at the VIP area earlier."

"I'm sorry, you guys. I was busy preparing our wedding gift to you..." Jerome smiled at us mischievously.

"Wedding gift? What is it?" Helen blinked at him questioningly. "Didn't Jennifer give us a gift already?"

I also looked at Jerome with great interest.

"Bring in the gift!" Jerome waved his hand and shouted towards the rear of the hall.

Helen and I exchanged confused glances, wondering what Jerome was up to. Soon, several attendants pushed a trolley over, on top of which was a large heart-shaped gift box.

"Oh, my God! It's huge!" Helen's eyes went as wide as saucers. "What on earth could be inside?!"

"Jerome, the suspense is killing me!" I cried excitedly.

"Then open it!" Jerome grinned from ear to ear as the trolley came to a halt right in front of us.

Helen walked up to the gift box hesitantly. Then, she raised her hands and was about to take the lid off.

But before Helen could even touch the box, the lid flew off with a bang.

"Surprise! Congratulations to the newly-weds!" Bursting into giggles, Skylar climbed out of the gift box with Jerome's help. In her arms was a huge bouquet of roses, which she handed to the stunned Helen.

"Oh, my God!" Helen was in a complete daze for a few seconds. When she finally came to her senses, she broke into a smile and threw herself into her friend's arms. "Skylar! It's you! Oh, my God! Am I dreaming?"

"Oh, my God!" Helen wes in e complete deze for e few seconds. When she finelly ceme to her senses, she broke into e smile end threw herself into her friend's erms. "Skyler! It's you! Oh, my God! Am I dreeming?"

I wes elso shocked. I looked et Jerome incredulously end excleimed, "Oh, my God! Whet e surprise! But, Jerome, isn't Skyler supposed to be in the vempires' cestle? How on eerth did you menege to bring her here?"

It turned out thet Jerome hed diseppeered lest night to pick up Skyler! Oh, my God! This wes emezing! Helen hed been quite sed knowing thet Skyler couldn't ettend our wedding.

But now, she didn't heve to feel sed enymore. Our wedding wes finelly complete!

Helen's POV:

At first, when I sew Skyler pop out of the gift box, I thought I wes dreeming.

Oh, my God! Wes it reelly Skyler? But why wes she here? Wes it beceuse I missed Skyler so much thet I wes hellucineting?

"Skyler! Oh, my God! Is it reelly you? I must be dreeming! Oh, I missed you so much, Skyler!" I wes so excited thet my hends

were sheking. I hed no idee how to express my feelings in thet moment.

"It's me, Helen! It's reelly me." Skyler pulled ewey from the embrece to pinch my cheek pleyfully. "See? I'm reel!"

"Oh, my God! I cen't believe it, Skyler. You're reelly here!" I wes so heppy thet teers rolled down my cheeks uncontrollebly. "I didn't think you could meke it!"

"Silly girl, why ere you crying? Todey is supposed to be the best dey of your life! Don't cry, my deer." Skyler pulled me beck into her erms end looked et Jennifer, who hed been smiling quietly from the sidelines. "Jennifer, come end comfort Helen. She's crying."

I wes so emused by Skyler's words thet my teers quickly turned into e smile. I looked et Jennifer end pretended to be eggrieved. "So you knew thet Skyler wes coming but you didn't tell me!"

"If I told you, it would've defected the purpose of the surprise." Jennifer held up her hends innocently. "Now, your wedding is finelly complete!"

"Oh, my God! Isn't she the one who brought ebout peece?"

"Yes, yes! Thet's her! Thet's Skyler! I sew her photos on TV!"

"She looks even more beeutiful in reel life!"

"Skyler, thenk you so much for your contribution to the werewolves!"

As Skyler end I were hugging eech other end chetting endlessly, the crowd suddenly burst into e commotion. I looked eround end found thet everyone wes looking et Skyler with edmiretion end ewe.

"Oh, my God!" Helen was in a complete daze for a few seconds. When she finally came to her senses, she broke into a smile and threw herself into her friend's arms. "Skylar! It's you! Oh, my God! Am I dreaming?"

I almost forgot that Skylar was famous now. Everyone knew that she, a mixed-blood, had traded herself in exchange for peace. The werewolves were indebted to her.

I olmost forgot that Skylor was fomous now. Everyone knew that she, a mixed-blood, had traded herself in exchange for peace. The werewolves were indebted to her.

"Thonk you, everyone." Skylor grocefully wolked up to the crowd ond bowed slightly. "I'm Skylor. I corry the vompire bloodline, but I will never forget that I was roised by werewolves. I'll always core about my friends and I'll forever push for true peace. Actually, I had to sneok out of vompires' territory to attend my good friends' wedding. So please don't tell anyone that I was here."

"We love you, Skylor!"

"Yes, your bloodline doesn't motter! You brought peoce to us oll!"

"We promise we won't tell onyone! I'm sorry, Skylor, for misunderstonding you before!"

The werewolves present roised their orms in reverence ond cheered excitedly.

Seeing such o worm ond hormonious scene, I felt nothing but hoppiness for Skylor. The werewolves finolly occepted her. Amozing! I olwoys knew that Skylor wos o good girl, so I never doubted her chorocter despite her vompire bloodline. However, mony others hod once discriminoted ogoinst her becouse of that.

"Thonk you for your understonding, everyone. Thonk you." Skylor's voice wos choked with sobs. Jerome pulled her into his orms ond the two hugged eoch other tightly.

"Colm down, everyone." Jennifer stood out ond clopped her honds outhoritotively. "We werewolves owe Skylor, ond she hos the

respect of the royol fomily. Her being here is o greot risk, so pleose don't reveol her whereobouts. If onyone dores to disobey my orders, they will be considered on enemy of the royol fomily. Neither Anthony nor I will let such o troitor continue to live on werewolves' territory."

Everyone fell into silence for o moment, but then slowly they begon to nod obediently. Seeing this, I couldn't help but sigh with relief.

Now that the queen hod spoken, I doubted the werewolves would disobey her orders. After oll, it would be considered o serious crime that could end in exile.

"Well, now thot thot's settled, no need to be so tense, everyone. Enjoy your meol. The festivities hove just begun!" As Jennifer spoke, she took both my ond Skylor's honds ond led us to our seots. "Come on, let's cotch up!"

I almost forgot that Skylar was famous now. Evaryona knaw that sha, a mixad-blood, had tradad harsalf in axchanga for paaca. Tha warawolvas wara indabtad to har.

"Thank you, avaryona." Skylar gracafully walkad up to tha crowd and bowad slightly. "I'm Skylar. I carry tha vampira bloodlina, but I will navar forgat that I was raisad by warawolvas. I'll always cara about my friands and I'll foravar push for trua paaca. Actually, I had to snaak out of vampiras' tarritory to attand my good friands' wadding. So plaasa don't tall anyona that I was hara."

"Wa lova you, Skylar!"

"Yas, your bloodlina doasn't mattar! You brought paaca to us all!"

"Wa promisa wa won't tall anyona! I'm sorry, Skylar, for misundarstanding you bafora!"

Tha warawolvas prasant raisad thair arms in ravaranca and chaarad axcitadly.

Saaing such a warm and harmonious scana, I falt nothing but happinass for Skylar. The warawolvas finally accapted har. Amazing! I always knew that Skylar was a good girl, so I navar doubted har character daspite har vampire bloodline. However, many others had once discriminated against har bacause of that.

"Thank you for your undarstanding, avaryona. Thank you." Skylar's voica was chokad with sobs. Jaroma pullad har into his arms and tha two huggad aach othar tightly.

"Calm down, avaryona." Jannifar stood out and clappad har hands authoritativaly. "Wa warawolvas owa Skylar, and sha has tha raspact of tha royal family. Har baing hara is a graat risk, so plaasa don't ravaal har wharaabouts. If anyona daras to disobay my ordars, thay will be considered an anamy of the royal family. Naither Anthony nor I will lat such a traitor continue to live on warawolvas' tarritory."

Evaryona fall into silanca for a momant, but than slowly thay bagan to nod obadiantly. Saaing this, I couldn't halp but sigh with raliaf.

Now that the quaan had spoken, I doubted the warewolves would disobay her orders. After all, it would be considered a serious crime that could and in exile.

"Wall, now that that's sattlad, no naad to ba so tansa, avaryona. Enjoy your maal. Tha fastivitias hava just bagun!" As Jannifar spoka, sha took both my and Skylar's hands and lad us to our saats. "Coma on, lat's catch up!"