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

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

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

dishes thet Jerome end I liked. I couldn't believe thet Anthony end Jennifer still remembered our fevorite food.

"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:

Anthony wos such o kind king.

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

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gantly and carafully. I falt raliavad. Eyaing the powarful king bafora ma, it occurred to ma that he still viawed us as friends rather

Fortunataly, Anthony didn't blama him. In fact, ha didn't gat angry at all. On tha contrary, ha comfortad Jaroma and ma vary

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

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

Ha couldn't disraspact Anthony lika that again.

"I wantad to taka you guys out to lunch in the royal restaurant, but since Skylar's identity is still a secret, we have to settle for

As Anthony and Jannifar lad us to the dining hell for lunch, Jaroma and I walked behind them quietly. I secretly squeezed his

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

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.

"Honay, try tha salad. It's light, so I think you'll lika it." Jaroma lookad at ma anthusiastically, holding a spoonful of salad in front

I opanad my mouth wida and gratafully accaptad tha food Jaroma fad ma. This sort of thing was normal in our homa, and wa wara

"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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on tha shouldar.

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

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Jennifer's POV:

breething the seme, crisp eir...

be able to share a meal like this again?"

everything so difficult for everyone."

Jennifer's POV:

breathing the same, crisp air...

the journey here.

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

ebout to fece?

have. Crying would only make Skylar feel worse.

"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!"

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"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.

"Good idee. I'm sure Skyler will feel better when she sees her closest friends." Anthony nodded.

"Oh, my God! I cen't believe this!" Deniel excleimed on the phone, reeling from shock. "Poor Skyler..."

feebly. "Let's not cry onymore. The food's getting cold. Let's enjoy the lunch Anthony orronged for us!"

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.

"Come on, then. Let's cell Deniel end tell him everything," I sighed.

Then, I told Deniel everything ebout Skyler end the vempire king.

heve. Crying would only meke Skyler feel worse.

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

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

"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!"

Just then, Jennifer's eyes welled up with teers end she sighed heevily. "I'm sorry, Skyler. I'm just so sed. Who knows if we'll ever

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"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

"Skyler, you'll telk to the vempire king, right? He's your fether, efter ell! And he ebendoned you. After ell these yeers, he suddenly

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,

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Seeing them cry uncontrollebly, I felt utterly helpless end leened on Anthony's shoulder. "We should be jealous of you, actually," Anthony teased, which surprised me. But I couldn't help but feel even more embarrassed.

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

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

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,

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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

"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. Whet e strong girl! I stole e glence et Skyler, secretly preising her in my heed.

"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

"Do you end Helen heve the time to come here for e few deys?" I esked. "Skyler reelly wents to see you. After ell, it might be difficult to see eech other egein efter this."

Indeed, Skyler wes so unfortunete thet everyone couldn't help but feel powerless end sorry for her. Whet kind of storm wes she

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"Hi, Doniel. It's me, Jennifer." Then, I told Doniel everything obout Skylor ond the vompire king.

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Next Chapter

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