

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 261

/ [Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Jerome's POV:

I could see that Skylar's eyes were shut, but I knew that she wasn't asleep. She still kept tossing and turning, sighing from time to time. She had been suffering because of her special power.

I couldn't help but feel guilty whenever I saw her like this.

After all, she must've been scared out of her wits. She had to protect her baby and me.

If I wasn't the Alpha of my pack, we wouldn't have been in such a dilemma. I gradually began to regret my position of power.

Skylar had to keep her identity a secret so as to not implicate me. But she was more important to me than anything else—my reputation, my position, and even my life.

"Babe, still having a hard time falling asleep? How're you feeling? Is your heart still racing?" I wrapped my arms around Skylar, trying to comfort her with my soothing voice.

"I feel a little better now. My heart is not beating as fast as earlier." Skylar opened her eyes and looked up at me, blinking tiredly.

"Get some rest, love. You'll feel better after a good night's rest."

I bent over and planted a kiss on her forehead.

"I'll be right here, next to you. Don't worry."

"But Jerome, I'm scared." Skylar held my hand tightly.

Her fingers were cold, which made my heart ache.

"I know, honey. Your special power will be exposed sooner or later. It's only a matter of time. Let's leave the Rainbow Pack before then,"

I coaxed her, stroking her hair gently.

"Even if Jennifer doesn't take over the position of Alpha, I just know there's a suitable candidate out there. Our pack has a lot of promising talents. Plus, Mr. Jones will be there to guide them."

"Jerome, I just wanted to say that you shouldn't do so much for me!" Skylar pulled at my sleeve agitatedly.

"I feel like I'm dragging you down. You've given up so much for me. I don't deserve it."

"I have sworn to Moon Goddess to always be good to you." I cupped Skylar's face and gently stroked her cheeks.

"I love you, honey. You're more than worth it."

"You're so good to me, Jerome. Thank you. I love you so much." Skylar's eyes twinkled with amusement until she finally burst into laughter.

"I'm sorry for always being a burden to you. But I'll work hard, I promise. I'll be by your side for the rest of my life."

"Don't say sorry. You never need to apologize to me, okay?" I smiled and pressed her hand to my lips.

Within the comfort of my arms, Skylar finally relaxed and fell asleep. When I was certain she was sleeping, I quietly slipped out of bed. I needed to go find Jennifer and ask her about her decision.

"Jennifer, Skylar is asleep. I wanted to ask you if you have thought it over yet," I asked bluntly the second the door to their room swung open.

"Jerome, I'll do anything to help you and Skylar." Jennifer sighed.

"But have you really made up your mind?"

"I have," I answered firmly.

"I need to take Skylar someplace safe. I can't see her suffer any longer."

"I see." Jennifer looked at me with a concerned expression.

"I'll deal with the matters of the pack, so you don't have to worry about that. However, I'm worried the elders won't agree to let me take over the position of Alpha. There has never been a female Alpha before, after all."

"Don't worry, Jennifer. If you want to become the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack, I will help you. You can become the first female Alpha ever," Anthony said with a smile.

I looked at him gratefully. I knew he was also doing this to help me.

"I'm really sorry, my dear sister, for transferring the burden to you." I hugged Jennifer, feeling guilty.

"Don't worry about me. I'm here to help," Jennifer said with a relaxed smile.

"You just need to take good care of Skylar for me, okay?"

"Jerome, stay for a while longer. I just asked the waiter to prepare some food for us." Anthony clasped me on the shoulder, and we shared a knowing look.

"How about some drinks, too?" I nodded and agreed.

Together, we all sat down at the table and chatted.

Since Jennifer couldn't drink, Anthony poured a glass of juice for her.

We had a good talk.

After a while, I stood up to leave.

"After Alpha Marlon's funeral, I'll go back to the Rainbow Pack to begin turning over the pack affairs to you. Then, I'll take Skylar to a quiet place, where she can have the baby in peace." I voiced out my plan to them.

"I wish you and Skylar the best." Jennifer smiled and raised her glass.

"Oh, and no matter where you go, you have to keep in touch with us. If you can't visit the royal palace, we'll make time to visit you, wherever you are."

"Sounds good," I replied with a smile.

"Thank you, Jennifer."

Together, we clinked glasses. Outside the window, the moon and stars shone brightly as we finished the last of our drinks.

Daniel's POV:

Our entire family were guarding my father's dead body in the church. Grace and my brother had been weeping in front of the coffin. My brother cried loudly.

In fact, his cries echoed across the pews. He seemed heartbroken.

Hearing his pained cries made me choke up. He cried so hard. It seemed her truly loved our father. So how could he have killed him?

"Devin, don't cry. I'm sure Dad wouldn't want us to be sad forever," I said to my brother in an effort to comfort him.

"What do you mean, Daniel? I cry because I miss my dead father so much. You would never understand how I feel. Actually, Daniel, why are you so calm? Aren't you sad? Our father is dead!" Devin snapped.

"No, Devin, you misunderstand. I just want Dad to go to Heaven with ease." I didn't expect Devin to say that.

"What the hell are you—" My brother was about to say something more, but my mother interrupted him before he could finish his words.

"Hush, you two! How dare you quarrel in front of your father's coffin? Daniel, stop speaking. Devin, stop crying so loudly anymore. Let your father leave in peace."

Despite her scolding, my mother's eyes were red and swollen from crying.

"But I don't think Dad will be able to leave peacefully when the murderer gets off scot-free!" As he spoke, Devin shot Helen a vicious glare.

Seeing this, I immediately stepped in between him and Helen.

Even though he was threatening Helen, I could tell that my brother was just sad about our father's death and wanted justice for him.

Perhaps he was not the real murderer.

"I won't let such a heinous crime slide. I can't trust Helen even now. After all, the perfume was hers," Devin shouted.

"Enough!" My mother looked unhappy.

"Devin, stop it. Helen is innocent. Besides, you don't have to worry so much because Mr. Jones and his mate are looking for the real murderer. I'm sure they'll catch the culprit in no time."

At this, my brother fell completely silent.

Now that the church was quiet, I breathed a sigh of relief. I knelt in front of the coffin and looked at my father's lifeless face.

"Dad, please rest in peace," I secretly prayed in my heart, hoping that the real murderer would be exposed as soon as possible.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 262

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Anthony's POV:

The night before Marlon's funeral, I picked up my phone and gave Adonis a call.

"How's everything going, Dr. Adonis? I hope you're prepared for the funeral tomorrow. We're counting on you to tell the truth in front of everyone," I said calmly.

"Hello, Mr. Jones. Don't worry. I've been staying at home and didn't go anywhere. I am fully prepared for what to say tomorrow," Adonis replied in a respectful voice.

"But this morning, I received a message from Grace asking me to put all the blame on Mandy tomorrow at the funeral."

A humorless snort of disdain escaped my lips.

I had already expected that Devin wouldn't give up till the very end.

He was such a vicious man.

If Mandy was accused of murder in front of everyone at the funeral tomorrow, rumors would spread throughout the pack.

Even if she was proven innocent later, her reputation would be too tarnished to repair.

It seemed that Devin was ready to throw anyone to the wolves as long as he could stay in the clear.

"Dr. Adonis, please tell Grace that you'll do as she says. We have to make sure that she and Devin don't suspect a thing."

I instructed Adonis in accordance with the plan that Jennifer and I had made.

"When they ask you to testify, you accusing them instead of Mandy will catch them off guard."

"Good idea, Mr. Jones. I'll do that," Adonis replied.

Now that we had Adonis on our side, we were fully prepared to take Devin down.

Early morning the next day, the church received many visitors who had come to attend Marion's funeral.

Jennifer and I were all dressed in black formal clothes for the solemn event.

More and more visitors poured in; some of them were Alphas and Betas from other packs that had a good relationship with the Black Stone Pack, while some of them were Marlon's friends.

Almost all the werewolves of Black Stone Pack came to the funeral.

The love that they had for their late Alpha was clear to see.

"Thank you, thank you for coming," said Betty, who was standing at the gate to welcome the guests.

Jennifer and I walked towards her hand in hand.

"I'm sorry, Luna Betty," Jennifer said sincerely.

"Don't worry, we won't let the murderer go."

"Thank you, Miss Smith and Mr. Jones."

Betty bowed to us.

With a nod, I took Jennifer's hand and led her into the church, where the two of us found a bench near the front to sit on.

After glancing around for a moment, I found Adonis sitting in the midst of the crowd, while Devin was sitting in the very front row, which was reserved for the family of the deceased.

Devin was looking around the church as if he was trying to find something, but I didn't know what.

The sermon began, and Jennifer and I sat quietly in our seats as we watched the priest pray for Marlon's spirit.

The prayers and the songs were followed by the blessing of the priest, after which the farewell ceremony officially began.

Jennifer and I stood up and personally presented a bunch of white daisies in front of Marlon's coffin.

"May you rest in peace, Alpha Marlon," Jennifer said.

After that, it was supposed to be time for the guests to move around freely.

But both Jennifer and I knew that Devin wouldn't let go of this opportunity.

Sure enough, when Jennifer and I were still standing in front of Marlon's coffin, Devin suddenly stood up.

"Mr. Jones, with all due respect, I request you to tell us how you plan to deal with the real murderer. Personally, I think that anyone who dares to murder the Alpha of a pack should be executed by hanging."

Devin's loud voice immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"Devin, as far as I know, the identity of the real murderer hasn't been confirmed yet."

Knowing that Devin would use this chance to push Mandy out as a scapegoat, I deliberately pretended to be confused.

"Ah, that won't be a problem, because I've found out who the real murderer is. There's a witness who can confirm it. He's present at this funeral as well,"

Devin announced confidently.

"Guards, bring the witness here! "He must think really highly of himself. How dare he speak out of turn to the prince?" Jennifer whispered in my ear.

Perhaps in another situation, I would have punished Devin right away, but now, I could afford to let him be arrogant a little longer. I looked at Devin calmly.

Despite his firm orders, no one responded to him. He looked embarrassed, but he soon cleared his throat and walked to the crowd himself.

"It's him. He is the witness."

As expected, Devin pointed to Adonis, who was standing in the crowd.

"Oh. Yes, I... I'm the witness. I know who the real murderer is. My name is Adonis. I'm a doctor."

Adonis took off his hat as he nervously introduced himself before putting it back.

"Well, Adonis, please tell everyone what you know," Devin said impatiently.

"Well, what I know is..."

Adonis stammered and paused, glancing at Devin and then me. I calmly put my arm around Jennifer's shoulder.

"Go ahead. There's no need to hesitate. Just tell the truth," I encouraged him with a casual smile.

Devin's POV:

Ha, how delightful! Everything was going according to plan. I had spent the last night in the church pretending to guard my father's dead body.

My hard work was not in vain, because my mother and my stupid brother had bought my act and warmed up to me.

This morning, Grace had assured me that Adonis had agreed to accuse Mandy of buying the drug. With Mandy going under as the scapegoat for my crime, I could make everyone believe that I was innocent.

After thwarting off everyone's suspicions, I could compete with Daniel for the position of Alpha again. My father had chosen Daniel, but so what? I was the first son.

As long as I could win over the support of the elders of the pack, I could become the next Alpha.

"Well, hurry up and straighten your tongue in front of Mr. Jones. Tell us what happened."

I walked to Adonis confidently and patted him on the shoulder.

"Be honest, and just tell the truth."

"Well...I don't know all the details. But before Alpha Marlon died, someone came to me to buy ephedrine hydrochloride," Adonis said slowly.

"Ephedrine hydrochloride is the drug that killed Alpha Marlon. It is a drug that is particularly harmful to patients with heart disease. It's not allowed to be sold in hospitals," Jennifer interjected.

The crowd had been watching the scene with confusion, but now, their eyes lit up with understanding. I didn't know how Jennifer knew such a piece of information or why she had chosen to speak out at this moment, but I didn't think too much about it. Maybe she just wanted to explain the situation to everyone else.

Gritting my teeth, I nodded at Adonis, hinting for him to go on.

What an idiot! I just wanted him to tell everyone that I was innocent.

"I'm sorry." Adonis lowered his head and rubbed his hands uneasily, as if he was ashamed of himself.

"I did something wrong. I shouldn't have sold this drug illegally. It's just that I was too short of money..."

"Enough! Just tell us who bought the drug from you. Stop talking nonsense!" hissed impatiently, interrupting him.

"Well, it must have been Mandy. She's in prison, and rightly so,"

Grace cut in, seeming to sense that Adonis was Stalling.

“Isn’t that right, Dr. Adonis?”

“No, Mandy isn’t the real murderer.”

Unexpectedly, Adonis shook his head. What the hell was going on? Did this idiot know what he was doing? Hadn’t he already agreed to accuse Mandy? Why was he backpedaling now? I was so shocked and angry that I couldn’t hide the emotions on my face.

Before I could even register what was going on, Adonis suddenly pointed at me.

“It was him! Devin bought the drug from me. He wanted me to lie that Mandy was the one who had bought the drug so that the blame wouldn’t fall on him!”

Adonis shouted loudly, eliciting several gasps from the crowd.

“What the hell are you talking about?”

In a fit of fury, I reached out to grab Adonis’ collar. But before I could even touch him, the jerk dodged nimbly and hid behind Anthony.

“He’s the real murderer. He killed Alpha Marlon! And now, he’s going to kill me for telling the truth. Mr. Jones, please help me!”

Cowering behind Anthony, Adonis shouted loudly, causing everyone’s gaze to turn to me.

It was only then that I realized that I had acted too aggressive just now.

“No, no, of course not. I just lost my temper after hearing him slander me,”

I stammered and waved my hands, trying to defend myself.

“Don’t worry, Adonis. You have my protection,”

Anthony assured Adonis while looking at me coldly.

“Go on.”

“I have evidence.”

Adonis straightened up and jutted his chin up with a newfound confidence after hearing Anthony’s words.

Glaring at me, he took out a piece of paper from his pocket.

“This is the contract I signed with Devin when we made the deal.”

Air rushed into my ears, and my head ached. I had forgotten all about that stupid contract.

“Look, this is Devin’s signature!” Adonis held up the piece of paper, showing the contract to everyone.

“As you can see, Devin is the one who bought the drug. As per the contract, no matter what the consequences of the drug would be, it would have nothing to do with me.”

I hadn’t expected that Adonis would turn against me. Until now, I had thought that I could lie my way out of this situation somehow. But the contract clearly showed my name and signature. I was scared out of my wits.

At that time, in order to procure that particular drug, I had been forced to sign the contract.

Adonis, this bastard! He had accepted my bribe and promised me that he wouldn’t expose me. What should I do now? I was doomed!

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved

Chapter 263

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved](#)
Jennifer’s POV:

After hearing the testimony of Adonis, Devin stood there in a daze and his face became pale with fear. Anthony and I smiled at each other after seeing that.

“Let me see if this contract is valid or not.”

I walked to Adonis, took the contract, and looked through it carefully.

“Well, everything seems to be in order. Not only does it have Devin’s personal seal, but also his signature.”

As soon as I finished speaking, there was an uproar in the church.

“Would you care to comment, Devin?” I walked up to Devin and waved the contract in my hand.

“No! I didn’t kill anyone. Let me see that!”

Devin’s eyes were wide with surprise. He reached out his hand to grab the contract from me, but I knew what he was going to do, so I moved away from him.

"If there's someone who doesn't believe me, you can come here and check the contract for yourself."

I unfolded the contract and showed it to everyone around me.

"Oh my God! He really killed Alpha Marlon!"

"I can't believe he killed his own father! What a despicable man!"

"Throw him in prison! He doesn't deserve to be pardoned!"

Seeing as the evidence was conclusive, the werewolves started to curse at Devin.

"No, that contract is fabricated. I have never bought anything from that man. I loved my father very much. I would never hurt him, let alone murder him!"

Devin wasn't going to admit the truth. He glared at Adonis.

"Someone must have stolen my seal and forged my signature to frame me!"

I shook my head in disappointment, but I knew he would deny the allegations against him until his dying breath.

"If this isn't enough to make you plead guilty, perhaps you would like to see some more evidence?"

With an expressionless face, I took out the recorder pen I had prepared.

"Everyone, please listen to it carefully and tell me if you really think that we're just trying to frame Devin."

Then, I pressed the play button of the recorder pen.

"You have to say that it was Mandy who bought the ephedrine hydrochloride from you, got it?"

Helen was proven innocent, so we need to shift the blame. We have to frame Mandy now. Anyway, quit asking me questions. Just do as I say!

The recording was provided by Anthony's attendant.

Anthony had the recording processed and enhanced digitally so that everyone would be able to hear it clearly.

Everyone there could hear what Grace had said to Adonis.

Just to be clear, I explained to everyone that Devin was the one who had bought the drug from Adonis and Grace bribed Adonis on Devin's behalf so that he would pin the blame on Mandy.

At long last, the truth had been revealed.

"No! Impossible!"

Devin was on the verge of a nervous breakdown. He fell to the floor and glared at me fiercely.

"You bastard, you are setting me up!"

I scoffed at his words and slowly proceeded to the next section of the recording. It was the recording of Adonis' confession when Anthony and I paid him a visit.

Devin's POV:

I wasn't going to plead guilty until I heard Adonis' and Anthony's voices on the recording. I knew then that it was all over.

"LL...LIE tell the truth! "

"Mr. Jones, please believe me. I have nothing to do with Alpha Marlon's death. I swear to God!"

At first, it was Adonis' voice. Then came the voices of Jennifer and Anthony.

I didn't know what to say when I heard them on the recording.

They had already found Adonis even before I knew about it.

No wonder Adonis had betrayed me. Damn it!

"Mr. Jones, please believe me. I have nothing to do with Alpha Marlon's death. I didn't know why he bought it. It wasn't until I heard the news of Alpha Marlon's death that I realized that something was wrong. Mr. Jones, I swear I didn't know he was going to do that. I would never want to hurt the Alpha. Why would I? I'm innocent!"

There it was—irrefutable proof.

I sat on the floor, staring at Anthony in utter disbelief.

I lost.

I lost completely! Everyone had heard the recording, and Adonis' testimony against me made it impossible for me to escape.

I could see it in everyone's eyes as they stared at me like I was some kind of a monster.

They knew that I was my father's murderer.

"You bastard! How dare you betray me after you took my money? You son of a bitch!"

I glared at Adonis from across the room. I was so angry that my body shook as I shouted.

Not only was I never going to become the Alpha of this pack, I knew that I would be facing a long prison sentence at the very least.

"I curse you to die a miserable death!"

"Calm down, Devin."

Adonis gave me a complacent look.

"I just want to cooperate with Mr. Jones and Miss Smith to find out the truth and bring the real murderer to justice. As a werewolf in Black Stone Pack, it is my duty to do so. I want Alpha Marlon to rest in peace."

I couldn't believe how quickly he had changed colors.

Where did all that self-righteous bullshit come from? Where was his self-righteousness when he greedily took the money from me? I was absolutely fuming.

"No, I didn't kill my father. How could I kill him?"

I put my arms around my father's coffin and cried. I knew that the moment I admitted my guilt, I would be doomed.

"You ungrateful son!"

I didn't think that my mother would suddenly walk up to me and slap me in the face in front of everyone. I clutched at my face and stared at her in disbelief.

"Mom..." I stared at her blankly as I was at a loss for words.

"I can't believe it was really you! Devin! How could you... How? He's your father! He brought you up and educated you! Oh my God! You ungrateful bastard!"

I had never seen my mother look at me like that before.

"I never thought that I would say this, but I regret giving birth to a heartless son like you!"

"Devin! Why did you do it?"

Daniel, the idiot, also walked up to me and glared at me with red eyes.

"Just so you could become the Alpha? If I had known that you would kill father just to become Alpha, I would have gone into exile instead of competing with you!"

I was baffled by his words.

=I gritted my teeth in anger as it seemed as though he was just pretending to be hurt.

Bullshit! He must have been lying! How could he willingly give up the position of Alpha? Just then, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled outside the church.

I shook and looked out the window to find that it was raining heavily outside.

The lightning caught me by surprise.

Wasn't it sunny just a while ago? Why was it raining all of a sudden? In my delirious state, I thought that my father's spirit had come to settle accounts with me.

"Dad! Don't kill me! Don't kill me! I didn't mean to poison you to death. I was wrong. I regret my actions!" I curled up into a fetal position on the floor and begged for mercy.

"It's not my fault. I wouldn't have been so desperate if you hadn't insisted on passing the position of Alpha to Daniel. What choice did I have?"

"He has lost his mind!"

"Did you hear what he had just said? He's actually trying to justify murdering his own father!"

"Ridiculous! He's a murderer!"

Everyone looked at me with disdainful eyes.

"Oh, no, Mr. Jones! When Devin bought the ephedrine hydrochloride, I didn't know that his plan was to poison Alpha Marlon."

Grace suddenly knelt down in front of Prince Anthony and cried bitterly.

"It was all his doing! I had no choice but to obey him because he is my husband. Please have mercy on me! I'll plead guilty. Please spare my life."

I glared at Grace, dumbfounded. What a bitch! To add insult to injury, even Grace had turned against me.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 264

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)
Anthony's POV:

Upon hearing Grace's plea, I nodded.

"Since you are willing to admit to your crimes and show remorse for your actions, I am willing to consider giving you a lighter sentence." I declared.

Then, turning to my attendant, I ordered, "Bring Mandy here."

Minutes later, a sobbing Mandy was escorted towards me. I looked at her and relayed what had just happened at the funeral. After hearing about what happened, she pointed at Devin with a crazed look in her eyes.

"You bastard!" She laughed hysterically.

Devin hung his head low and sank to the floor like a stray dog. He drowned in a sea of curses as everyone around him shamed him for what he had done. I surveyed the indignant crowd before signaling for them to calm down. When they had grown quiet, I explained to everyone how Marlon had died. Then, I started announcing my judgments expressionlessly.

"Mandy, you were used by Devin. Thinking you could kill the future Luna, Helen, you gave the poisoned perfume to her, indirectly killing Alpha Marlon. You also framed Helen, throwing the case off course. You're sentenced to five years in prison. Do you admit to your crimes?" I asked.

"I do. I was wrong. I won't do it again. Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr. Jones."

Mandy knelt on the floor and spoke in a hoarse voice, sobbing softly. I turned to the true murderer and announced his punishment.

"As for you, Devin, you poisoned your father, Marlon, in order to become the next Alpha. Then, you framed Helen, then Mandy. You're sentenced to a life in prison."

The guards pressed Devin against the floor, pinning him in place. He looked up at me wordlessly, refusing to respond.

"And Grace, you were an accomplice to Devin's crimes. You also didn't tell the truth at first. But now, you have confessed and shown remorse. Plus, it was Devin who coerced you, meaning you did not commit the crimes actively. You are

sentenced to three years' imprisonment.If you behave well in prison, you can be commuted," I announced.

"Thank you for your magnanimity, Mr.Jones."

Grace hurriedly knelt down and accepted her sentencing.

"As for Adonis, although you sold some illicit drug, you admitted your fault in time to aid in the investigation.Moreover, you didn't know what Devin was going to do with the drug, so your punishment will be the lightest.You will be fined twenty thousand dollars and you have to hand over all the illegal substances in your possession.From now on, you are not allowed to sell any illicit drugs, or else, you will be severely punished." I turned to Adonis seriously.

"Thank you for being merciful, Mr.Jones!"

Tears welled up in Adonis' eyes.

Thus, the trial was over, and everything was settled.

"Mr.Jones, you're brilliant!"

Everyone looked at me with respect and applauded.

"It's evident Mr.Jones can tell right from wrong.He will make a virtuous king!"

Betty also applauded me with tears in her eyes.She gently dabbed them away and bowed before me.

"I'm deeply grateful to you, Mr.Jones.Without you, we wouldn't have upheld justice for Marlon."

"It's no big deal, Luna Betty.It's my duty as the prince." I nodded to her and smiled.

"Take them away,"

Jennifer instructed the guards, pointing at Devin and the others.

The guards nodded in unison and proceeded to do as they were told.

"I haven't done anything wrong! You're lying! You bitch! I didn't kill my father, you idiots! Prince? Bah! He's nothing but a bastard!"

As the guards dragged him away, Devin kept cursing and struggling.He looked and sounded like a lunatic, and nobody paid him any heed.

"Thanks again, Mr.Jones.I can't thank you enough!"

Betty walked bowed to me again.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

“Mr. Jones, if it weren’t for you, my father would have died for no reason and we wouldn’t have found out the truth.”

Daniel, holding Helen’s hand tightly, expressed his gratitude to me as well.

“Yes, thank you so much—all of you! Thank you for coming to save me!”

Helen threw her arms around Jennifer and burst into tears.

“Luna Betty, please don’t be too sad. I hope you can still live happily, despite your grief,” I told Betty.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones. I really don’t know what to say. How could Devin do such a thing? Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought he would turn out like this. It’s all my fault. I didn’t raise him well...” Betty wiped her tears with a tissue.

“I beg to disagree, Luna Betty.”

Jennifer hugged her and patted her back comfortingly.

“You brought up an educated and excellent son, too. I believe Daniel will become a wonderful Alpha.”

Helen’s POV:

The truth surrounding Marlon’s death was finally brought to light and justice had been served. I heaved a heavy sigh of relief, feeling both excited and conflicted.

“It’s all thanks to you and Anthony that my name was cleared, Jennifer.” I took her hand and squeezed it lightly.

“I don’t think I could ever repay you.”

“Don’t say that, Helen. You and Daniel are both good friends of mine. We would never just stand by and watch if our friends were in trouble!” Jennifer scolded me playfully.

But her words touched me to my core. What a good friend she was! I was so lucky to have met her. In that moment, I realized I had found a lifelong friend.

“I still can’t believe that the real murderer is my brother...”

All of a sudden, Daniel, who was standing next to me, sighed heavily.

"It's my fault, really. I never noticed how distorted he had become. I could've stopped all of this!"

Betty echoed, blaming herself.

Seeing the one I loved so sad felt like a knife stabbing at my heart. I could only imagine how Daniel must've felt.

Devin was his brother, after all.

"Don't be too sad, Daniel and Luna Betty. I know in my heart that Alpha Marlon would've wanted us to live happy lives." I tried my best to comfort them.

"Good girl, thank you. You're so considerate. And you're right. I still have Daniel and you." Betty held my hand and looked at me with a gentle smile.

"After the funeral, we will hold the ascension ceremony. Our pack will have a new Alpha. As such, Helen, you must be ready to be Daniel's Luna."

"I will try my best!" I nodded firmly.

"Mr. Jones, Luna Betty, it's almost the time for the burial ceremony," the priest announced.

Anthony nodded.

Then, the coffin of Alpha Marlon was carried to the hearse.

Everyone followed it to the cemetery.

As the coffin was lowered into the ground, I burst into tears again.

After the burial ceremony, everyone headed back to the hall of Black Stone House for dinner. My father and I sat together.

"Helen, you will be responsible for the pack once you become Daniel's Luna. Don't let him worry about you," my father advised me.

"Okay, Dad." I lowered my head, glancing shyly at Daniel.

Just then, a gunshot rang out.

Alarmed, I stared in the direction where it came from.

Devin rushed into the hall, waving a gun in his hand.

"I'm going to kill you!" Eyes red with crazed rage, he yelled at Daniel and me.

"No!" Daniel flung himself at me in an effort to dodge Devin's attack.

The hall broke instantly into chaos.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jones. We couldn't stop him!" The guards rushed in, following Devin.

"Be careful!"

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 265

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)
Skylar's POV:

Out of the blue, Devin burst into the hall with a gun in his hand.

Oh, my God! What the hell was going on? Before I could even react, Jerome immediately pulled me aside.

"We need to get out of here, Skylar!" Jerome shouted anxiously.

"Jennifer!"

Anthony also held Jennifer in his arms protectively. What with Devin's sudden appearance, we were all caught off guard. Sharp gunshots exploded in my ears. I was at a complete loss, seeing Devin shoot indiscriminately.

"Helen!"

At this moment, Daniel pushed Helen aside but was then completely exposed. Devin raised the gun and aimed at him. No, I couldn't let Daniel die. I was so anxious that I couldn't think straight.

All I knew was that I needed to save Daniel.

By sheer instinct, I raised the arm with the hexagram mark towards Daniel, inadvertently activating my special power of teleportation.

I appeared in front of Daniel in the twinkling of an eye.

There was nothing else on my mind.

Through gritted teeth, I grabbed Daniel's arm and teleported away to avoid Devin's attack.

A split second later, we appeared on the other side of the hall.

Devin's bullet hit the chair Daniel was sitting on, and the wood shattered to pieces.

"Catch him! Catch him before he hurts anyone!"

More guards streamed in and rushed at Devin.

"Damn it!"

Seeing that he wasn't able to shoot Daniel, Devin grew furious.

He started shoot at anyone and everyone until he ran out of ammunition.

Just as he was reloading, Anthony and Jennifer took this as an opportunity to pounce on him.

"Surrender, Devin!"

Anthony shouted angrily, throwing Devin on the floor and kicking the gun away.

Since Anthony and Jennifer were powerful, it was easy for them to take Devin down.

It didn't take long before Devin was subdued.

"Surrender, Devin," Jennifer echoed, pinning Devin's hands behind his back.

"Skylar, thank you for saving me. I could've been shot," Daniel said to me as I was still shocked from what just happened.

"Take Devin away and have more men watch him. If he escapes again, I will not spare you so easily." Anthony looked at the guards sternly.

The guards nodded and bowed their heads in shame, hurrying to take Devin away. Only when Devin was gone did I realize that I had used my special power. Panicked, I prayed in my heart that no one had noticed. I felt my heart beating fast in my chest.

"She's a vampire! I saw her use her special power!"

A guard pointed at me accusingly. I felt my whole body tremble.

"I saw it, too! She teleported to move Daniel away!" A maid also pointed at me with a terrified expression.

"Is she a vampire? She snuck into a werewolf pack to make trouble! Oh, my God! My father was killed by a vampire!"

"No, I...I'm not a vampire. I would never hurt anyone..."

Stunned, I took a step back. All eyes were on me.

"No, I can assure all of you that Skylar is not a vampire." Jennifer suddenly spoke up, standing in between me and the crowd.

"Jennifer is right. Otherwise, why would Skylar have rescued Daniel?" Anthony came to my side as well.

"Yes, it's not what you think it is." Jerome also defended me.

"Skylar just wanted to save Daniel!"

"Vampire? Are you kidding me?" Daniel asked incredulously, speaking on my behalf.

I looked around me at my friends who were so willing to support me.

Tears welled up in my eyes.

But the truth of the matter remained: I had exposed my special power. What was I supposed to do?

Jerome's POV:

I gritted my teeth anxiously. I didn't expect this to happen so soon.

Skylar's special power was exposed, and as expected, nobody was happy about it.

I had planned to go back to the Rainbow Pack and turn over the affairs of the pack to Jennifer as soon as possible so that I could take Skylar far away.

Unexpectedly, Skylar used her power before I could do so.

Because Anthony and Jennifer stood in front of us, the guards in the hall didn't dare to hurt Skylar.

However, everyone still looked at Skylar with doubt and disdain.

If things were different and Anthony wasn't here, they would've definitely attacked Skylar by now.

"Everyone, be quiet!" Anthony said sharply.

Under the prince's command, the hall fell quiet.

"Jerome, I knew I would screw up!" Skylar threw herself into my arms.

"I didn't want to. I just wanted to save Daniel. I'm so sorry, Jerome!"

Of course I knew that. If I were in her shoes, I would've done the same.

"Don't worry, Skylar."

I tried to comfort Skylar, stroking her hair gently.

"You did a good job. You didn't do anything wrong."

As I spoke, I glared at the werewolves who had spoken out against Skylar.

"Everyone, let me explain. Skylar is definitely not a spy," I announced loudly.

"I'm Alpha Jerome of the Rainbow Pack. I swear that her special power was discovered only recently. And Mr. Jones already knows about it. To be honest, we suspect she carries some vampire bloodline, but Skylar knows nothing about her origin. She also has never thought of hurting others. She's innocent."

"Alpha Jerome, with all due respect, I don't trust her. Vampires are all cunning and scheming. She must've deceived you!" a guard voiced his thoughts gloomily.

"He's right. The werewolf packs don't coexist with aliens for a reason," someone echoed.

"Everyone, calm down!"

Seeing that the guards were so agitated, Daniel stood out and spoke for Skylar.

"I've known Skylar for a long time, and many elders of the Black Stone Pack can vouch for her. They've watched her grow up. Everyone knows that she's a kindhearted girl."

"Maybe she's been pretending all this time!"

"We can't trust vampires!"

"She's probably been deceiving us so that the rest of her vampire kin could sneak in and kill us all!"

No matter what we said, the crowd was unconvinced.

Their words were getting more and more unpleasant to hear. I winced, knowing Skylar wouldn't be able to bear it.

"Honey, don't listen to them, okay? It's utter nonsense." I looked at Skylar, worry written all over my face.

"No, Jerome. They're right. This is all my fault. I can't show myself to the public ever again. I'll leave the werewolves' territory immediately and won't cause you any more trouble." Skylar cried bitterly.

Suddenly, she broke away from my arms and sprinted towards the exit.

"Skylar!" Jennifer turned pale with fright and hurriedly called after her friend.

"Don't be rash, Skylar!"

I hurried after her, trying to catch up to her.

What a stupid girl! Who knew what sort of dangers awaited her outside? She was the target of public criticism, not to mention she was pregnant with our child. I couldn't let anything bad happen to her.

"Skylar!" I called her name with all my heart, running as fast as I could.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 266

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Skylar's POV:

Everyone gave me cold looks and mocking sneers, which made me feel extremely embarrassed. I didn't know what to do, so I ran away as fast as I could. I didn't even stop to look back when Jennifer and Jerome called me from behind. I kept running until I was far away from everyone and my legs were exhausted. I hid in a corner of the garden and squatted down on the grass, wrapping my arms around my knees.

Why did I have to be the one to go through so many difficulties? I wiped the tears from my face, but I couldn't stop crying.

"What should I do? Everyone hates me!"

I cried bitterly as I felt like a homeless she-wolf again, alienated and abandoned.

Everyone's impression of me had changed because they now saw me only as a vampire.

I was filled with sadness and hopelessness.

It was as if everyone and everything I held dear in my life had been taken away from me. I was no longer considered to be one of them. I was left with no choice but to leave because the werewolves would never let me live amongst them.

It was better to leave with dignity than being driven away.

Besides, I didn't want to bring any trouble to Jerome.

However, the thought of having to leave Jerome broke my heart.

After all, we were having a child together and now our baby was going to grow up without a father.

"What should I do?" I murmured.

"Skylar! Where are you? Skylar, I'm worried about you!"

Suddenly, Jerome called out to me. I knew Jerome would come looking for me. He would never abandon me.

Hearing his voice made me feel warm inside my heart, but I clenched my fists and told myself not to drag him down. I stood up in a hurry and tried to find a more secluded place to hide in, but I was so anxious that I stepped on one of the protruding stone bricks by accident and lost my balance.

"Ah!" I covered my mouth as soon as I screamed and I regretfully realized that I had done something stupid again.

"Skylar! There you are!" Jerome ran to me and pulled me into his arms.

"You had me so worried! Are you all right? Are you hurt? Why did you run away like that? Skylar, have you ever thought about what would happen to me if something bad were to happen to you?"

As Jerome spoke, he took my hand and looked at me up and down, making sure that I was all right.

"Jerome..."

The moment I saw the loving look in Jerome's eyes, my desire to run away vanished in an instant.

Yes! What was I thinking? While I was wallowing in my own sadness, I hadn't even thought about Jerome.

How could he carry on living without me? I felt ashamed for not having any faith in him after he told like a thousand times that he would never give up on me.

"I'm sorry! Jerome, I didn't know what to do. I don't want to leave you. I just..."

My words got stuck in my mouth as muffled sobs wracked against my chest. I threw myself into his arms without hesitation. I had a thousand words inside my heart, but I couldn't say anything at that moment.

"Honey, there's no need to apologize. I can understand your feelings." Jerome held me in his arms and gently stroked my hair.

"Don't cry. I will always be your safe haven."

"Jerome, I'm a coward. I don't know how I'm going to face the other werewolves. Everyone thinks I'm a spy!"

Despite Jerome's reassurance, I couldn't help but have mixed feelings.

"Skylar, there's nothing to worry about. We can leave everything behind and go wherever we want."

Jerome kissed me on the forehead and comforted me gently.

"What do you have in mind?" I asked after I finally stopped crying.

"Skylar, you are the most important person in my life. We'll tell the elders the truth after we go back to the Rainbow Pack. I'm going to relinquish my position as the Alpha and then start a new life in some other place where no one knows us," Jerome said with a yearning smile on his face.

"I don't care where we will be, but I know that we will be happy together. You don't have to live in fear anymore." I was deeply touched by Jerome's words.

He was willing to give up his position as the Alpha of his pack for me. I was beyond moved, but I couldn't let Jerome make such a big sacrifice.

He was an exemplary werewolf and an even better leader.

Besides, I always felt that Jerome had sacrificed too much for me.

"No, I can't let you give up the position of Alpha for my sake. Jerome, I beg you. If you do so, I won't be able to forgive myself."

I cried and shook my head

"Skylar, I need you to trust me and my love for you! Being an Alpha is not a symbol of power for me. It's more like a job or a responsibility that I don't really want. It's a job that can be done by someone else, perhaps by someone even better than me. All I want is to spend my life with you! You are the only person I will ever need in my life!" Jerome said affectionately.

Then, before I knew it, he leaned closer and kissed me to stop me from saying anything else. I closed my eyes and melted in his passionate kiss.

Jerome wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me closer.

He kissed me with increasing pressure, as though he hadn't kissed me in a long time.

"Jerome, then so be it. Let's leave together and start a new life. We will be together for the rest of our lives."

After the kiss, I cried again, but this time, I was crying tears of joy.

As long as we had each other, I believed everything would be all right. I knew for certain that we would be happy no matter where we would end up.

Jennifer's POV:

When I saw Skylar running out of the hall, I tried to run after her, but I stopped myself from acting impulsively at the thought of my own predicament. I had several pairs of eyes around me.

If I went after Skylar, they could make trouble for Anthony.

If he ended up being accused of colluding with vampires, he could be in big trouble.

After Skylar and Jerome left, Helen and Daniel asked the servants to clean up everything.

The hall was in a mess after Devin's attack, but fortunately, there were no casualties.

While the servants were cleaning up, Betty sat in a corner and wept.

Anthony and I tended to the guests, both desperately attempting to control the situation.

After what had happened, the guests left one after another as they no longer were in the mood to have dinner.

Daniel stood at the gate to show courtesy as he thanked the guests for attending Alpha Marlon's funeral.

"Anthony, is Skylar going to be okay?" I walked to the window and looked out.

Although I knew that my brother had gone after Skylar, I still couldn't stop feeling worried. I anxiously paced back and forth.

"They have been gone for so long!"

"Now that most of the guests have left, we should go and search for those two." Anthony looked at me.

"Let's go, Jennifer."

I followed Anthony and went out to look for Skylar and Jerome.

After searching for a while, we finally found Skylar and Jerome in the garden, wrapped up in each other's arms.

"Skylar, are you okay?" I ran up to them.

"I'm fine. I'm sorry for making you worry, Jennifer," Skylar said as hid her face in embarrassment.

"Jennifer, you came just in time. I have discussed it with Skylar. I'm going to tell the elders that I'm giving up my position as the Alpha and then I'm taking Skylar away from Rainbow Pack," said my brother.

"I'm glad you two have worked it out. At least, Skylar won't have to be afraid of anything. Besides, the news about her special power is going to spread through all of the packs sooner or later. We had guests from different packs all over the world today. Anthony and I won't be able to stop the news from spreading anymore." I let out a sigh.

"Anthony and I will go back with you. With us at your side, no harm will come to you or Skylar. You can explain everything to the elders and I'll help you with anything else you need."

"Thank you, my dear sister. I won't forget your generosity and kindness!" Jerome looked at her with teary eyes.

"I'm sorry, Jennifer. I guess I failed to live up to Dad's expectations."

"Don't say that, Jerome. The only thing Dad wanted was for us to be happy. If being with Skylar makes you happy, then you should don't worry about anything else " I said with a smile.

"Jerome, I will always support you in whatever you wish to do."

"You are so kind, Jennifer. I love you."

Skylar hugged me to show her gratitude.

"I don't know if we will see each other again. I wanted to attend your wedding badly, but I don't think that's going to be possible now.

"Don't be sad, Skylar. We can keep in touch at any time. Thanks to the Internet and modern technology, we can easily catch up on video calls."

I gave Skylar a pat on the shoulder.

“Besides, we will see each other again in the future.I’m sure of it.”

“Mr.Jones, we’ve been looking all over for you.”

Just then, Daniel and Helen along with several middle-aged men approached us with worried faces.

“Mr.Jones, we are elders of Black Stone Pack.We heard that there’s a vampire in our pack and I’ve heard that she is a friend of yours.We hope that you will handle the matter accordingly,” the elder in the lead said.

The elders all looked at Skylar with hostile eyes, and Jerome immediately stood in front of her to protect her.

“Don’t worry, elders.We have decided to go to the Rainbow Pack with Alpha Jerome to deal with this matter.Jerome will give up his position as the Alpha and leave werewolves’ territory with his mate, Skylar,” I replied unhurriedly.

“Yes, I give you my word that Skylar doesn’t want to hurt anyone.She has always been kind to others.Although she has the vampire blood in her veins, she won’t betray the werewolves.”

Daniel tried to put in a good word for Skylar.

“Yes, Skylar is not our enemy!” Helen echoed.

“AS a prince, you have my guarantee that no harm will come to anyone because of Skylar’s power,” Anthony said flatly.

“Well, if the future king is willing to vouch for her, then we have no objection.”

The elders nodded in agreement.I finally breathed a sigh of relief.For now, I was happy that at least they weren’t going after Skylar.

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved

Chapter 267

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved](#)
Daniel’s POV:

I couldn’t help but feel guilty for Skylar.

After all, she only used her special power to save my life.

Truth be told, I was shocked at first when I found out that she had the special power and that she might carry the bloodline of a vampire.

But on second thought, I realized I had known Skylar for a long time.

She was a kind-hearted she-wolf.

There was no way she was a vampire spy.

Then, I found out that Anthony and Jennifer had known for a long time that Skylar had her special power. They were even trying to cover it up for her.

Despite this, I figured they had their reasons. I knew from the bottom of my heart that Skylar wouldn't hurt a fly.

She was kind, compassionate, and gentle.

Now that Jerome and Skylar were being forced to leave the werewolves' territory, I felt bad.

If Skylar hadn't revealed her special power to save me, she and Jerome wouldn't have been in this situation in the first place. I felt incredibly sorry for Skylar.

She could become a beloved Luna, after all.

Moreover, who knew when we would see them again after they left? It was all just so depressing.

"Jerome, take Skylar back to the hotel and get some rest," Jennifer suggested.

"So many things have happened. I'm sure she's exhausted and overwhelmed. We need to think about her baby."

"She can go back to the hotel, but we have to keep a close eye on her. Mr. Jones, please send more guards to watch over her and don't let her act so freely," an elder said to Anthony.

"It's not that I want to make things difficult for Skylar, but the mere fact that she might be a vampire is a huge threat in itself. None of us can rest easy unless she's kept under close watch."

"I understand." Anthony had no choice but to agree, given the circumstances.

"Come on, honey. Let's go. Don't worry. Everything's going to be fine," Jerome said to Skylar softly, and they were about to leave.

"Wait!" Helen rushed forward and threw her arms around Skylar.

"Don't be afraid. We all believe in you."

"She's right. You'll always be our friend,"

I chimed in.

"Thank you, everyone."

Skylar smiled at us, tears welling up in her eyes.

"I'll never forget you."

After that, Skylar and Jerome left, escorted by Anthony's attendants.

Helen and I watched them leave, hand in hand.

"Has the problem been solved?"

Just then, my mother arrived. She looked at everyone expectantly.

"The hall's been cleaned already, and I've asked the staff to prepare some delicious food for us. Let's have dinner."

However, her enthusiasm was met with silence.

The elders and Anthony all shook their heads, which I understood. So much had happened, it was only natural no one was in the mood to eat anymore.

"Oh, I see. Thank you for attending Marlon's funeral. I'm sorry. It seems Daniel and I didn't entertain you well."

My mother apologize.

"It's not your fault, Luna Betty. What happened today was outside everyone's control. Such being the case, we'll go back now. Mr. Jones, Ms. Smith, please excuse us."

The elders bowed towards us respectfully, then left one by one.

"Mr. Jones, Jennifer, are you guys free? Let's retire in the living room. There's something I wanted to talk to you two about."

When they were gone, I turned to Anthony and smiled slightly.

"I'll leave you to it."

My mother seemed to understand I wanted some privacy, and she smiled at me knowingly.

"There are some things I need to deal with, so I'll go now. Daniel, be a good host."

"In that case, I'll take a walk in the garden," Simon said, taking the hint.

Soon, Helen and I headed back to the living room with Anthony and Jennifer.

The four of us settled in and started to discuss.

Helen's POV: I followed Daniel into the living room and sank into the sofa.

Finally, I let out a sigh of relief.

I had been very anxious for Skylar.

Now that I knew she was going to be okay, I could finally rest easy.

"Daniel, did you know that Skylar had the special power?" I looked at him questioningly.

"No, I just found out."

Shaking his head, Daniel looked to Anthony and Jennifer.

"When did you and Jennifer find out about it? I figured you two already knew, since you've been helping Skylar cover it up."

"I'm sorry, Daniel, Helen. We've known about Skylar's special power for a while now, and we've been investigating it in secret."

Jennifer looked at Daniel and me with an apologetic smile.

"It's not that we don't trust you, but we really couldn't tell anyone about it. The more people who knew, the more danger Skylar would be in. So we decided not to tell anyone, not even you two. I'm really sorry."

"Don't apologize, Jennifer. You did the right thing."

Daniel tried to make her feel better.

"Jennifer, when are you guys plan to go back to the Rainbow Pack with Skylar and Jerome?" I asked.

"We need to leave as soon as possible, given the urgency of the matter. We can't delay any longer."

Jennifer sighed heavily, pressing her fingers to her temple.

"I was planning to ask you and Mr. Jones to stay a few more days so that we could hang out. We would've loved it if you attended Daniel's coronation ceremony."

I sighed alongside her, sad at the sudden turn of events.

"My coronation ceremony is not that important. Skylar's problem is our top priority."

Daniel smiled at me reassuringly.

"That's true, of course. I just can't help but feel sad."

I nodded and gave him a small smile.

But thinking about Skylar, I couldn't help but feel bad.

"Jennifer, how about we go to the hotel to see Skylar? She must be very sad."

"Good idea. Let's go!"

Jennifer immediately got on her feet.

Then, the four of us all went to the hotel to visit Skylar and Jerome.

"Skylar, are you there?"

Jennifer knocked on the door and raised her voice.

Soon, the door swung open, revealing a worried-looking Jerome.

"Oh, good, you're here. Skylar's not doing so well."

Jerome sighed heavily.

Jennifer and I rushed into the room to find Skylar sobbing on the bed.

"Oh, my Skylar, why are you crying?"

Seeing her like this, I felt incredibly sorry for her.

"Jennifer, Helen, I'm so scared!"

Skylar took our hands in hers.

"I don't know where I came from. I'm so scared that I'll turn into a vampire one day. I really don't know what the future holds for me. Will the problem be solved if Jerome takes me away? What if I become a vampire in the future? Will I still be able to control myself? What if I end up hurting Jerome? Oh my God, I'm so terrified..."

"Skylar, everything's going to be okay."

Jennifer gently touched Skylar's head, stroking her hand softly.

We completely understood where Skylar was coming from, but at the same time, I firmly believed that she would always be our friend, no matter what.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 268

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Jerome's POV:

Seeing Skylar like this broke my heart. She was such a kind girl—why did God have to make her suffer so much? “Skylar, don't be sad. Just think about our baby.”

Heartbroken, I hugged her tightly and tried to comfort her.

“I swear to Moon Goddess that I will protect you. Skylar, it doesn't matter to me if you're a werewolf or a vampire; I'll never leave you. You're my mate. No one can separate us. I love you.”

“Oh, Jerome...”

Tears welled up in Skylar's eyes. She threw herself into my arms and hugged me tightly.

“You two are so sweet!”

Seeing how I treated Skylar, Helen burst into tears.

“Don't worry, Skylar. Jerome will always be there for you.”

“She's right, Skylar. You have to trust Jerome,”

Jennifer chimed in, patting Skylar on the shoulder.

“Oh, also, I've asked Anthony to check out the totems of the major vampire clans. Maybe we'll find out where you came from soon.”

Gradually, Skylar calmed down. I wiped away her tears gently.

“Jennifer, the truth is, I'm torn. I want to know where I came from, but I'm scared to find out if I'm really a descendant of vampires. I don't know what to do.”

Skylar sighed and held out her wrist with the hexagram mark.

“How I wish this was all just a dream!”

Daniel's and Helen's eyes widened when they saw the mark on Skylar's wrist.

They were kept in the dark with regards to Skylar's special power, so this was the first time they had seen the hexagram mark.

"Wait a second! Skylar, I think I've seen that mark somewhere before,"

Daniel suddenly said, staring hard at Skylar's wrist.

"What? Are you serious, Daniel? Where did you see it?"

I was so excited that I looked at Daniel expectantly, hoping that some light would be shed on the situation.

"Let me think..."

Daniel scratched his chin, deep in thought.

Suddenly, he snapped his fingers excitedly.

"I once fought with a vampire. If my memory serves me right, that vampire came from the Dracula Clan. It is said that every vampire from their clan has that very same hexagram mark!"

"The Dracula Clan?" I had a bad feeling about this.

"Daniel, are you sure about this?" Anthony asked suddenly, his voice tense.

He looked at Daniel seriously.

"The vampire king is a Dracula. Those who share his last name are all members of the royal family."

"The royal family of the vampires?"

All the color drained from Skylar's face and I felt her hand in mine go stiff.

"It's okay, Skylar. Don't worry."

I patted her on the back softly to comfort her.

"This hexagram is the Dracula Clan's mark. I've seen it before."

Daniel nodded, gesturing at Skylar's wrist.

"Coincidentally, my men have just collected the totems of the well-known vampire clans."

Anthony was staring at his phone screen as he spoke.

Then, he showed it to everyone.

“Look, this is the representative totem of the Dracula Clan. Does it look like the hexagram on Skylar’s wrist?”

Hearing this, I immediately raised Skylar’s wrist and carefully compared the mark on her skin with the picture on the phone screen.

Suddenly, I gasped in shock.

They were really alike—no, they were exactly the same!

“Oh, my God!” Skylar exclaimed.

“How could this be possible?”

Everyone was shocked.

Did Skylar actually have something to do with the royal family?

“This can’t be real! I can’t believe I’m related to the royal family! I’m doomed. Will the royal family let me live freely? Or will they come to me? Will they drag me back to vampires’ territory?”

Skylar covered her mouth with her hand, trembling in fear.

“Honey, calm down. I won’t let it happen,” I said soothingly, pulling her into my arms.

“Jerome, I’m so scared. I don’t want to know about my parents anymore. Let’s just leave it, okay? Plus, everyone knows about my special power now. I can’t stay on the werewolves’ territory anymore. Let’s leave this place.”

Skylar hugged me sadly, burying her head in my arms.

“But Skylar, this could all just be a huge misunderstanding,” Helen said hurriedly, looked at her friend with concern.

“Let Mr. Jones and Jennifer investigate further. It’s better than knowing nothing.”

“No! I don’t want to investigate anymore. I don’t want to know! I don’t want to have anything to do with the royal family. I just want to be an ordinary she-wolf and live a peaceful life with Jerome!”

Skylar yelled hysterically.

“Okay, Skylar. We’ll drop the investigation, if that’s what you really want.”

Jennifer hurried over to comfort Skylar.

"It's up to you."

"Jennifer, I'm so scared. If I really carry the bloodline of the royal family, will they take me back?"

Sniffing, Skylar looked at Jennifer with terror-filled eyes.

"Hush. Don't worry. They abandoned you when you were a child, which means they won't take you back. They probably don't even remember you!"

Jennifer comforted Skylar in a soothing voice.

"She has a point, Skylar. Even if they wanted to take you back, they wouldn't be able to find you. As long as we hide our tracks well, you'll be safe."

I echoed with Jennifer.

"Okay. Thank you, everyone, for being there for me. I will try my best to cheer up."

Skylar wiped her tears with the back of her hand and smiled.

Seeing her like this, I felt both sad yet relieved.

Skylar was getting stronger and wiser.

"Now that that's settled, let's prepare to leave for the Rainbow Pack tomorrow. We can discuss what we'll do next later," Anthony said.

"What? You're leaving so soon? Time flies so fast!"

Helen lowered her head sadly.

"I would've wanted to have you here for a few more days. I don't want to part with you, Skylar and Jennifer."

"I don't want to leave either." Skylar looked sad and hugged Helen tightly.

"But we will see each other again, I promise. Even if it seems impossible, I'll find a way to see you again!"

"Take care, Jerome. I'll miss you guys. If you need anything, just give me and Helen a call." Daniel stood up and shook my hand firmly.

"I will. Thanks, buddy," I answered with a smile, shaking his hand back.

"By the way, Helen, would you know if Elder Simon going to join us tomorrow?" I asked.

"Actually, I was hoping to ask Dad to stay in the Black Stone Pack for a few more days."

Helen slipped her hand into Daniel's and smiled.

"After everything that's happened, I'd like to spend more time with him. So I don't think he'll be going with you to the Rainbow pack.

"Okay. I understand." I nodded and smiled back at her.

"The pack has other elders. Elder Simon doesn't need to rush home."

Just then, I noticed that Skylar's face was still ghostly pale.

"Skylar, what's wrong? Is it morning sickness again?" I asked worriedly.

"No, I'm fine. I'm just a little tired," Skylar replied with a weak smile.

"Jerome, take good care of Skylar, okay? We won't take up any more of your time. Please get some rest, both of you."

Seeing how exhausted Skylar looked, Anthony stood up, followed by Jennifer.

"We'll be heading out, too. Jerome, again, if you need anything, just let us know. We'll help you."

Helen smiled.

Daniel also nodded in agreement.

After exchanging goodbyes, they left for their own rooms to get some sleep.

After closing the door behind them, I turned to Skylar.

"Honey, are you okay? Do you need to see a doctor?"

She was lying in the bed dejectedly.

I sat down next to her and stroked her hair.

"Don't worry, Jerome. I'm fine. Just tired."

Skylar struggled to sit up from the bed and forced a smile.

"I don't want to think about the future, Jerome. But... What if I really am related to the royal family of vampires? That'll be crazy! My family and Mr. Jones' are enemies!"

Tears streamed down Skylar's cheeks as she smiled bitterly.

I felt my heart ache for her.

What a silly girl! I knew she had been trying to suppress her sadness in front of her friends.

"Just cry if you need to, Skylar. It's okay. You'll be fine. I'm here for you. Although I'm not as strong as Mr. Jones, I'll always protect you. Besides, we'll never have to fight him. We'll always be friends, I just know it."

I cupped Skylar's cheek and leaned in to plant a kiss on her lips.

"Jerome, I'm so glad I have you."

Finally, Skylar's wry smile turned genuine, and she kissed me back gently.

"I love you, Skylar,"

I murmured, nibbling on her lip gently.

"I love you too, Jerome."

Skylar's voice was sweet, like fresh honey.