

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 10

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

Chapter 10: Prince Anthony's Decision

Barbara's POV:

The she-wolf I just befriended was Anna of the Red Sun Pack.

She was the daughter of her pack's Alpha.

She spoke elegantly as expected from one who was born to a noble family.

There was a world of difference between her and a bitch like Jennifer.

Once I won Anna's favor with a little flattery, we had a nice chat.

I planned to get all the she-wolves on my side in order to isolate Jennifer.

As soon as I entered my dorm room, I heard a whistle coming from downstairs, and then the announcement about the emergency assembly followed.

When Anna and I passed by the door to Jennifer's room, I noticed that Jennifer was occupied with another she-wolf who was with her in her room.

I also noticed that the key to her room was still inserted in the lock.

I suddenly had a great idea.

I quickly closed the door of her room and locked it.

Imagining Jennifer getting anxious and desperate made me extremely happy.

"Anna, remember that bitch. Her name is Jennifer. She's a member of my pack, but she is a slave."

I locked arms with Anna as I continued to belittle Jennifer.

"She has sticky fingers. She also seduced the werewolves of our pack. Her private life is a mess."

"Oh my God, she sounds so awful!" Anna exclaimed in surprise.

"But what you said makes sense. I knew there was something off about her. And you know what, Barbara? I hate promiscuous bitches the most!"

"She really is a bitch." My lip curled in disdain.

"We should teach her a lesson."

"You just locked her up in her own room. Isn't that too light of a punishment?" Anna said with a smirk.

"A bitch like her deserves a more cruel method."

"We have time so there's no need to rush."

The corner of my mouth rose in excited anticipation.

Anna and I were on the same side.

From now on, Jennifer was going to have a difficult time.

Anna and I headed downstairs and rushed to the training ground.

After hearing the whistle, all the other trainees hurried to the training ground as well.

Some of them were still wearing their indoor slippers.

The drillmaster in charge of training us was a man named Carson.

He wore a black training suit with a serious expression on his face.

Carson was said to be a very strict drillmaster.

"Is everyone here?"

Carson walked over to us.

"It's the first assembly. Why are you so slow? Are you asking to be punished?"

Hearing this, the trainees stood straight and lowered their gazes.

These werewolves, who were used to getting special treatment from their own packs, had to learn to obey orders now that they were at the training ground.

"Mr. Carson, there are two trainees who haven't arrived yet," said a lycan who was responsible for checking attendance dutifully.

"Which two?" Carson's expression darkened.

"Those who fail to follow the rules will be severely punished!"

His declaration made me so happy I nearly cheered out loud.

The two trainees they spoke of were obviously Jennifer and the bitch next door.

Suddenly, Carson knelt down on one knee and paid his respects to the person who had just arrived.

"Greetings, Mr.Jones."

It was Prince Anthony.

He must have come here to inspect the new trainees.

Prince Anthony, accompanied by two attendants, strode to the front of the team with a cold expression.

"Greetings, Mr.Jones!"

All the trainees saluted him in unison.

He mumbled a response while his eyes scanned our group.

The prince's gaze was so sharp that some trainees ended up holding their breaths.

"Mr.Jones, two trainees have yet to report for the first assembly,"

Carson informed him.

Towards us, Carson was an iron-fisted drillmaster.

But before Prince Anthony, he was as submissive as a slave.

"I see..."

Anthony looked at the trainees with a lackluster expression.

"I'll go and find them myself."

He wanted to find them in person? Did the prince already know that Jennifer was one of them? He was going to find that bitch himself? While I gazed at the prince's handsome face, I became so jealous that I couldn't help stamping my foot.

Damn it! Why was the prince bothering to search for a slave? "Mr.Jones, it's just two trainees.You don't need to find them yourself."

Carson wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Prince Anthony didn't even reply.

He merely glanced at Carson, and the drillmaster immediately stopped talking.

Everyone present watched Anthony leave for the dorMs. When he was far away, everyone started to breathe easier again.

Jennifer's POV:

Skylar and I remained locked up in my room.

We tried many different methods, but we still couldn't open the door.

I thought of breaking down the door, but it was very solid, and I didn't want to destroy public property on my first day of training.

When the whistling became more pressing, I started to feel anxious.

"Jennifer, are we going to get in trouble because of this?" Skylar started crying.

"It took me a lot of effort just to make it here. I don't want to get sent back."

"It's not that serious. Don't panic."

I patted her on the back, gently reassuring her.

We wandered around the room for quite a while.

We even considered jumping out the window, but our dorm rooms were too high up.

Jumping from that height would be courting death.

And just when we were feeling quite desperate, I heard footsteps.

"Is anyone out there?" I ran back to the door and started banging my hands against it.

"Is anyone out there? We got locked in the room. Can you do us a favor?"

Being nervous made me sweaty.

I pressed my ear against the door to listen for any sounds from the other side.

Finally, the footsteps stopped.

Not long after, the door to my room swung open.

When I saw who stood on the other side of the door, I felt so relieved that I nearly burst into tears.

It was Prince Anthony! However, he looked at us expressionlessly, and I couldn't tell what he was thinking.

"Thank you, Mr.Jones."

I dragged Skylar forward, and we bowed to him to express our gratitude.

"Go downstairs for the assembly."

Prince Anthony glanced at me indifferently.

"You're already late."

Skylar openly stared at him, probably charmed by his appearance.

After hearing him speak, she muttered, "We've been framed, Mr.Jones.

Two trainees locked the door on purpose in hopes of making us late."

"Hmm."

Anthony said nothing else and turned to leave.

Skylar looked like she wanted to explain further, but I grabbed her arm and followed after the prince.

"Let's talk about it later, Skylar.We should hurry and join the others."

The prince led us to the training ground himself.

Skylar and I followed him closely.

This man was moody and dangerous.

But it was undeniable that he had helped me out a lot.

When we arrived at the training ground, Prince Anthony handed us over to Carson.

He calmly announced, "Because Jennifer and Skylar were late to the assembly, they shall be severely punished in public to serve as a warning to all of the trainees."

"Mr.Jones, we were framed!"

Skylar's cheeks reddened in anxiety.

"Someone deliberately locked us in the room, which is why we were late!"

"Being late is no one else's fault but your own. You must pay for the consequences of your actions. This is a rule that everybody needs to obey."

Prince Anthony merely glanced at Skylar, and she immediately stopped talking.

I tugged on her sleeve to help calm her down.

I was vaguely aware of the prince's temper.

It would be better for us to just accept the punishment.

"Mr. Jones, Skylar and I were late. For that, we apologize and accept the consequences. However, if there's anyone at fault, it's me. Skylar has nothing to do with our being late so please spare her,"

I sincerely begged Prince Anthony while bowing to him.

"Very well."

Prince Anthony nodded.

"Stay behind after today's training is done. Alone."

"Yes, Mr. Jones." I looked up at him gratefully.

"Jennifer, why?"

Skylar was deeply touched that I was willing to accept punishment all by myself.

"I'm sorry. You shouldn't have to..."

"You did nothing wrong," I reassured her immediately.

This all happened because of Barbara's trickery.

Skylar shouldn't be punished when I was the reason why she had gotten in trouble.

The whistle sounded once more.

Carson declared the start of today's training session, and we joined the rest of the trainees.

Barbara looked smugly at me.

I gritted my teeth and tamped down my anger.

I kept this moment in mind.

She was going to pay the price sooner or later.

We would see if she could still smile then.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 11

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

Chapter 11: Visiting Elizabeth Jones

Jennifer's POV:

Today was the first day of the training.

Carson only asked us to gather together in order to emphasize how important discipline was, and briefly introduce the content of the training.

Then, he dismissed us and told us to go back and get some rest.

After all, we had just arrived here today.

The formal training would begin tomorrow.

Although the trainees were dismissed, I had to follow Prince Anthony's order and stay behind in the training ground.

Skylar wanted to stay with me, but I persuaded her to go back.

With tears in her eyes, she took one last look at me before leaving reluctantly.

Everyone knew that I was going to be punished for being late.

All the other trainees left the training ground one after another.

Before leaving, Barbara shot me a gloating smile.

After the other trainees had left, Carson also left at Prince Anthony's instruction, leaving only me, the prince, and his two attendants in the vast training ground.

"Mr. Jones," I greeted, bowing to Prince Anthony.

"Have you realized your fault?" Anthony asked in a cold tone as usual.

"Yes. I shouldn't have come late. No matter what, I should abide by the rules. Since I broke the rules, I have to be punished," I replied respectfully with my head down.

"Good." Prince Anthony gave me a nod of approval.

Then, he pointed at the obstacle course behind him and said, "Your punishment is to pass through the entire obstacle course in thirty seconds."

When I took a better look at the area behind him, I gasped in shock.

On the wide field, there were so many obstacles, such as three-step piles, a ditch, a low wall, a high jumping platform, a single plank bridge, a high wall, and so on.

How would I be able to clear all of them in thirty seconds? It would only be possible if I grew wings and flew over them.

"What? Do you have any objection?" Prince Anthony asked, raising his eyebrow.

"No, not at all, Mr. Jones!"

I immediately sprinted towards the field, not daring to delay for another moment.

Prince Anthony always meant what he said. It was unwise to question his decisions.

If I delayed any further or tried to bargain with him, I would probably receive an even harsher punishment.

One by one, I began to pass the obstacles.

Prince Anthony stood by the side, personally keeping time for me.

The first time I cleared the obstacles, it took me two minutes.

When I came back to Prince Anthony and heard the time from him, my face turned red in embarrassment.

It was nowhere near thirty seconds! Prince Anthony started the timer again expressionlessly.

"Again." I went through the obstacles over and over again.

Each time, I found that it was a little easier.

My skills were constantly improving, and I gradually learned to clear the obstacles in the most efficient way I could to shorten the time.

Soon, my clothes were soaked with sweat, which dripped down on the field.

The sun was shining high in the sky, and I felt hot and sticky all over.

But since Prince Anthony was here with me, I didn't complain.

The time it took for me to clear the obstacles was gradually growing shorter and shorter.

One and a half minutes, one minute, fifty seconds... I didn't know how many times I tried.

When I rushed to Prince Anthony for the last time, panting and on the verge of collapse, he said, "Thirty seconds."

I almost dropped to my knees right there. I finally made it! After exerting myself for so long, I used up all my strength.

All my limbs were numb, and I felt as if my body wasn't even mine anymore.

I knew that I must look extremely messy and disheveled.

My whole body was covered with a mixture of sweat and mud.

I probably looked like I had just been pulled out of a quagmire.

There was no way I would be late after this! I couldn't go through such a torturous punishment again.

"Well done!" Prince Anthony looked down at me and nodded with a faint smile.

"Are you tired?" I was confused.

Was I just imagining things? To me, it seemed like he was smiling. His sudden tenderness left me at a loss.

Was this ruthless, cold-faced prince actually praising me? And was he caring about me? It didn't make sense.

"I'm not tired. I can hold on," I replied breathlessly.

Despite how exhausted I was, I couldn't help but smile.

Looking at his handsome face, which was so close to me, I was dazed for a moment.

To be honest, he was the most handsome man I had ever seen.

“Go back and have a rest.” Prince Anthony’s tone softened.

“I’ll take you to see my mother in the afternoon.” Prince Anthony asked me to be his mate only to fulfill his mother’s last wish.

I wasn’t surprised to hear that he wanted to take me to visit her. I suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

Apart from the set of training clothes that had been given to me when I arrived here, the only clothes I had were the worn-out rags that I had brought from Dark River Pack.

Those were the clothes I’d worn as a slave.

There was no way I could show up wearing such clothes in front of Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, let alone as her son’s mate. I clutched my clothes and was getting nervous.

“It doesn’t matter. I will ask someone to prepare clothes for you.” Hearing Prince Anthony’s words, I breathed a sigh of relief.

In the afternoon, I arrived at the seaside port as Prince Anthony had asked. His private yacht was already parked there.

Sure enough, he prepared clothes for me to wear.

In the cabin of the yacht, I changed into the beautiful court-style dress and gracefully circled around in front of the mirror.

The hemline of the dress was embroidered with golden threads that shone brightly in the sun.

The dress was cinched at the waist, which hugged my curves and outlined my figure.

I didn’t expect that Prince Anthony would have such good taste when it came to women’s clothes.

The dress was elegant and decent, and the matching jewelry was also very attractive.

As soon as I opened the door of the cabin, I saw Anthony leaning against the railing on the deck with his arms crossed.

When he looked at me, I could see a flicker of appreciation in his eyes.

“Is this okay?” I asked, biting my lower lip.

"You look beautiful," he said sincerely.

"It just shows that you have good taste, Mr.Jones." I smiled.

We took the yacht out of Marge Island, and then took a car to the royal palace of Osman Kingdom.

I consciously sat in the back seat, but to my surprise, Prince Anthony asked me to sit in the front.

"Okay."

Prince Anthony personally opened the door of the passenger seat for me.

I couldn't help but feel flattered as I got into the car. I could tell that he would be very good to his real mate when he found her in the future. It was said that the royal palace of Osman Kingdom was very beautiful.

And since it overlooked the sea, the scenery was breathtaking.

Although I was mentally prepared to see the palace, the magnificent sight that greeted me still left me stunned.

The series of tall buildings were located on a high cliff by the sea, covering a vast area.

The entire design was solemn, with an aura of mystery.

But under the bright sun, the palace shone with a golden light.

I couldn't help but straighten my back and walk in a poised way as I walked among these buildings.

As soon as Anthony and I got out of the car, many servants came to help us with our luggage.

I wanted to give a gift to Mrs.Jones, but I didn't have anything to give, so Prince Anthony prepared a gift on my behalf.

Every single part of the palace was neat and in order, unlike the packs I used to live in.

The servants here were gentle and respectful.

Even though I was an ordinary werewolf, they didn't look down on me.

After passing through several corridors, I finally saw Elizabeth inside an elegantly decorated room.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 12

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

Chapter 12: Staying In The Same Room

Jennifer's POV:

Elizabeth was wearing a gorgeous gown, but she looked thin and haggard.

Obviously, she had been ill for a long time.

Nevertheless, she looked like an amiable woman.

She was probably in good spirits after finding out that Prince Anthony had found his mate.

"Are you Jennifer?" Elizabeth asked excitedly, getting up from her seat and rushing towards me to receive me.

The maid next to her reached out and supported her in a hurry.

"Mrs.Jones, you are still sick.Please take care of yourself."

"It doesn't matter.I know what I am doing," Elizabeth said sternly, pushing her hand away.

"Nice to meet you, Mrs.Jones," I greeted, curtsying to her.

"Don't be so formal." She grinned from ear to ear, holding my hand.

"Are you hungry? Delicious food is being prepared. You must stay for dinner."

It was very kind of her to say that, but I didn't want to agree rashly, so I turned to look at Anthony, who gave me a nod.

"Don't look at him. I make the decisions," Elizabeth said, winking at me.

"You don't have to go back tonight.After so long, he's finally found his mate.You have to stay with me for a while."

"Mom, Jennifer needs to train tomorrow," Prince Anthony reminded her.

"Let's have dinner first."

With a big smile, Elizabeth held my hand tightly and ignored her son. I felt relieved.

She was way kinder than I thought she would be.

I liked her not because of her status, but because of her warm demeanor.

If my mother was still alive, she would be at a similar age.

The royal dinner was not as stiff and formal as I thought it would, but maybe it was because Elizabeth was an open-minded person.

I talked a lot with her until dusk.

After dinner, the sky was completely dark, and it began to rain.

Prince Anthony insisted on taking me back to Marge Island, so we bid Elizabeth goodbye and walked to the car.

But just as we were about to set out, Elizabeth's maid ran over with an umbrella and stopped Anthony, who already had his hands on the wheel.

"Mr. Jones, your mother is not feeling well. Please come and have a look."

"What?"

Anthony and I got out of the car and rushed back into the palace.

Elizabeth was lying in the bed in her room, and the court doctor was examining her body.

After a while, he came over and said, "Mr. Jones, your mother is fine."

It was only then that Anthony and I let out a sigh of relief.

"You can stay here tonight," Elizabeth said in a frail voice, holding my hand.

I couldn't bear to refuse her, and it seemed that neither could Anthony, because after pausing for a moment, he agreed.

In order to take care of her, Anthony and I stayed wanted to stay as close to her as possible.

Unexpectedly, the maid arranged only one room for the two of us.

"Mr. Jones, don't you want them to arrange another room for me?" I asked in confusion.

"No need." Hearing that made me blush immediately.

"What?"

"My mother specially arranged this room for us."

It was said that a mother knew her son better than anyone else, but the reverse applied, too.

Anthony knew that Elizabeth was deliberately making us sleep in the same room, so he didn't want to refuse her, and just followed her arrangement.

Although he always acted cold, he was actually a warm- hearted person.

So I stopped struggling in my heart.

After entering the room, I walked around and looked around to ease the embarrassment of being alone with him.

It was a large room with an attached bathroom, a washstand, large French windows, and a walk-in closet, in which there was a variety of women's clothes.

All the clothes were brand new, and some of them were so sexy and revealing that they made me feel embarrassed. "These are all your size. I guess my mother asked someone to buy them for you,"

Anthony remarked. He was sitting on the sofa and looking at me.

The big bed next to him was decorated with roses strewn around the bed in the shape of a big heart.

On the floor, there were candles, and the chandelier hanging above his head emanated a dim hazy glow that could leave one feeling intoxicated.

All in all, the room was decorated as if it was for newly- weds.

Coupled with what Prince Anthony said about the clothes, I felt even more embarrassed.

When I looked over at him, I saw that his ears were also red, and he was avoiding my eyes.

Obviously, he felt as uneasy as I did, if not more.

At this time, faint footsteps came from outside.

"My mother is outside," Prince Anthony said in a low voice.

"She's eavesdropping?" I couldn't believe it.

How could she do such a thing? But Prince Anthony just gave me a nod of confirmation.

"Then what should we do?"

By this point, I was so embarrassed that I wished the floor would open me up and swallow me whole.

"Go to sleep." Prince Anthony lay down on the sofa, obviously offering the bed to me.

Of course, it made sense.

From what I knew about Prince Anthony, tolerating staying in the same room with me was already a big deal for him.

How could he really do something else just to let his mother overhear it? Shaking my head, I went over to the bed and lay down.

The bed was big and comfortable, but I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to fall asleep knowing that I was in the same room as Prince Anthony.

To my surprise, I dozed off quite quickly, and I had a very good sleep.

It seemed that staying in the same room with Prince Anthony was actually comforting for me.

The next morning, Prince Anthony and I left the royal palace and returned to Marge Island before dawn.

He was afraid that his mother would come up with some excuse or another to retain us longer.

After slipping back in unnoticed, I rushed to the training ground.

Today was officially the first day of training.

Carson asked us to divide ourselves into pairs and practice attacking and defending.

I teamed up with a werewolf called Daniel, and the opponents assigned to us were Barbara and Kevin.

It was said that enemies were bound to meet, and it seemed that it was true.

It was because of Barbara that Skylar and I had been late yesterday, and I hadn't settled accounts with her yet.

Today, I could take this opportunity to get back at her.

Since it was a training match between teams that each consisted of a male and a female, Daniel would fight against Kevin, while I took on Barbara.

I was confident that I could beat Barbara to a pulp.

I wanted to teach her the consequences of bullying others.

Before each match, the members of the two teams were supposed to introduce themselves and shake hands.

"Hello, I'm Daniel from Black Stone Pack,"

Daniel said, holding out his right hand to me.

"I'm glad to be in your team."

I shook hands with him, and we exchanged smiles of greeting.

Daniel was handsome with delicate facial features, especially his eyes, which were as beautiful as shining black pearls.

He had a smiling face, which made me feel warm and comfortable.

"I'm Jennifer," I told him.

At that moment, Barbara rudely chimed in, "She is a slave from our pack. Everyone knows that she's a bitch. Daniel, I heard that you are the heir of an Alpha. Why waste your time with a bitch?"

Hearing that, Daniel looked at me in astonishment. I turned red and looked away, hating Barbara even more.

"The team training starts now!" Carson announced, blowing on his whistle.

"This is an attacking and defending training. Everyone should be mentally prepared for getting injured. But remember to control yourself and not hurt the opponent too badly."

"You don't have to take others' words seriously, Jennifer. My intuition tells me that you are not that kind of a person, "

Daniel said comfortingly, patting me on the shoulder.

I shot him a grateful look, and he smiled gently.

Hearing Carson's whistle, I clenched my fists and punched Barbara in the face.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 13

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

Chapter 13: Special Training

Jennifer's POV:

"Shit!"

Barbara broke out into curses and covered her head with her hands to avoid my attack.

"Bitch, are you tired of living? How dare you hit me?!"

"Miss Barbara, it's training time now," I reminded her with a smile before punching her again.

This time, I hit her nose.

Barbara screamed and staggered back a few steps, as if she hadn't expected my punch.

She raised her fingers to her nostrils, and when she lowered them again, there was scarlet liquid on her fingers.

She was having a nosebleed.

Watching Barbara make a fool of herself in public, the other trainees couldn't help but burst into laughter.

She was so angry that her nose twitched.

"Bitch, I'll fight you to the death!" she screamed and rushed over like a heathen, grabbing at me and trying to scratch me wherever she could.

But while she was flapping around in a frenzy of anger, I was calm and composed, making her look like a clown.

Smack! I slapped her right across her cheek.

Bang! I kicked Barbara away, causing her to fall to the ground and roll around a few times before stopping, with mud all over her face.

"I'm sorry, Miss Barbara." I was basking in the joy of seeing her be so miserable.

"I didn't mean it. Next time, I'll try my best to be gentle."

After all, Barbara had bullied me non-stop in the past. I would make her pay the price for it.

"Bitch, go to hell!" Flying into a rage, Barbara scrambled to her feet and charged at me again.

"Miss Barbara, why are you always arrogant? This is the price you have to pay for provoking me," I sneered as I blocked her moves with ease.

"Defeat me if you can."

"Bitch! Bitch!"

Faced with my bombardment of attacks, Barbara had no strength to resist. She could only shout

"Do you think you're so powerful? You are doomed to lose! Contrary to her words, Barbara was on the losing side. She couldn't defend against most of my attacks, let alone deal them back to me. There was no room for her to fight back.

In the end, she was the one who lost, and even became a laughing stock in front of the whole crowd. By the time this round of training was over, Barbara's face was black and blue. She was in a terrible condition.

Looking at her, Daniel couldn't help laughing.

He gave me a thumbs up and praised me for the fighting skills I had displayed.

"Jennifer, you're awesome. You are the most powerful girl I have ever seen."

"Thank you," I said with a shy smile.

Daniel had a high status too, but he was nothing like Barbara, who always looked down on other people.

Maybe I could become friends with him.

The first round of training ended soon enough, and then it was time for a break.

I sat alone in one corner of the training ground.

I enjoyed my solitude as a gentle breeze blew through the area.

Suddenly, a pair of arms wrapped around my waist from behind.

"Jennifer, I'm so turned on by you today. Do you know? I've been missing you recently. I can't stop thinking about having sex with you..."

"Who are you? What are you trying to do?"

Reacting immediately, I yanked myself out of the man's disgusting embrace and warily turned to face him.

It turned out that the stranger was actually Kevin.

How annoying!

"You again, Kevin? I'm warning you, don't try to play such cheap tricks on me. We have already rescinded the mate bond."

"Jennifer, I admit that we had some misunderstandings in the past. But now, we can sit down and calmly talk about it."

Kevin swallowed audibly as he reached out his hand toward me.

"You are so disgusting!"

When I saw the desire in his eyes, I slapped his hand away and growled, "Don't touch me."

I did not expect that little action would irritate him.

"Why are you acting like a good girl? Don't you want to sleep with me? You're lucky I even pay attention to you."

He grabbed my wrist, cupped the back of my head with his other hand and then bent over to kiss me.

I slapped him hard in response, and that only made Kevin angrier.

We started to wrestle.

He tried to pull me closer while I tried to get away from his clutches.

Obviously, this caught the attention of the rest of the trainees.

Many werewolves gathered around us and began to gossip among themselves.

"Stop!" Kevin and I froze at the same time.

When I turned around, there stood Prince Anthony.

Didn't he come to the training ground only for inspection now and then? Why was he here again today? How unlucky that he caught us in this situation! Was I going to receive punishment again? This was all that bastard Kevin's fault!

"How can you fight openly on the training ground? Do you want to be sent back to your pack?"

Prince Anthony snapped at us.

"Kevin, tie a twenty-kilogram sandbag on your back and do 2,000 push-ups. You're not allowed to go back to your dormitory until you finish doing them."

The prince announced Kevin's punishment in public.

I couldn't help but feel smug when I saw that bastard's face go pale.

Kevin looked as if he disagreed with the prince's decision, but no matter how he felt about the matter, he could only obey.

Before leaving, he glared at me.

"Jennifer, return to the team for the time being. After the training ends, stay behind to receive your punishment."

As Kevin passed by me, Prince Anthony declared that I was also to be punished.

"Mr. Jones, Kevin harassed me. I was forced to fight back. I didn't do anything wrong,"

I protested as I couldn't accept that I was getting punished as well and I tried to defend my actions.

But Prince Anthony didn't even allow me to explain.

In the end, Kevin was severely punished, and I was not spared, either.

Prince Anthony asked me to stay behind after training to accept my punishment.

It had only been two days since I arrived at Marge Island.

Why did I have to receive two punishments in a row? I was the unluckiest werewolf ever! After all, I hadn't started the fight.

I was just trying to defend myself.

No matter how I thought about it, I found the prince's judgment really unfair.

I finished today's training indignantly.

After everyone else left the training ground, I walked up to the prince.

"Mr. Jones, how are you going to punish me today?" I asked curtly, fuming in anger.

Normally, I would never dare to disrespect a member of the royal family, no matter what. But today, I wasn't reconciled by his decision at all.

"I didn't ask you to stay behind to actually give you punishment," Prince Anthony said with a slightly amused smile.

"Jennifer, I saw your training today. Among this group of trainees, you are the most talented one. I can also see how strong you are."

For a long time, I was stunned. I wasn't imagining things.

The prince was really smiling at me! The way the corners of his mouth slowly curled up made me feel dizzy.

Moreover, was he serious about what he said just now? He knew how strong I was? My dissatisfaction with him vanished in an instant.

"But you can still be stronger," Prince Anthony said.

"You'll do the attacking and defending training again. But this time, you have to take me as your opponent."

"Well..." Although I was a little excited at his suggestion, I couldn't help but hesitate.

He was a prince. I didn't dare to act rashly.

"Don't worry. Let's start,"

Prince Anthony urged in a cold voice and punched me at the same time.

Watching his fist aim toward me, I had no choice but to jump into action and fight against him.

"Yes, that's it. Your punches have to be quick and forceful, and your feet have to be nimble," he guided me patiently.

After a while, he held my wrist with his warm fingertips.

The heat on my skin made my ears turn red. The prince's touch was something that I couldn't ignore.

The sun was setting, which meant that Prince Anthony and I had already been sparring in the training ground for a long time.

I was desperate to become stronger, so I hung on to every word that he said.

His instructions were very useful.

Under his guidance, my attack and defense abilities improved rapidly.

I was probably blessed to have the chance to train with the prince one-on-one.

I had to cherish this rare opportunity.

However, Anthony's standards ended up being too high.

Moreover, his attitude made me feel uneasy.

He was way too serious! Even Carson, the tough drillmaster, was amiable compared to the prince.

"Let's conclude the training for today. You can go back and have a rest now."

Before dusk fell, Prince Anthony announced the end of the training.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones." I was very grateful to him.

"Thank you very much for your help."

"Show me how thankful you are with your achievements," Prince Anthony said seriously.

"I never teach the weak."

"Mr. Jones, I will try my best to become a strong master."

I gritted my teeth, becoming even more determined to get my revenge on those who had wronged me and my family.

"Good." Prince Anthony gave a nod of satisfaction.

After bidding him goodbye with a smile, I walked towards the exit of the training ground.

Just then, I happened to see Daniel coming over with a shopping bag in his hand.

"Jennifer, I heard that you had to stay behind in the training ground. I figured you wouldn't have had anything to eat, so I brought you some snacks," he said, walking up to me.

"That's so considerate of you," I said with a grateful smile.

I had heard that Daniel was the heir of Black Stone Pack's Alpha.

It was really kind of him to treat me like an equal.

"Let's sit over there and eat together." Daniel pointed to the lawn not far away.

"Okay," I agreed immediately.

At this time, I faintly felt a cold gaze at me.

I raised my head in confusion, and my eyes met Prince Anthony's.

Although he was far away, his frighteningly cold eyes still sent a chill down my spine.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 14

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

Chapter 14: Love On The Training Ground

Jennifer's POV:

Prince Anthony seemed to be looking at me and Daniel.

After letting his gaze linger on me a second longer, he turned away and then left without a backward glance.

I scratched my head in confusion.

What was the matter with Anthony? Was he just some moody werewolf? Or did I somehow offend him? "Jennifer, what's on your mind?"

Daniel waved his hand in front of me, trying to get my attention.

"Is something bothering you?"

"What? Oh, it's nothing." I gestured for him to sit next to me on the lawn.

"Thanks for bringing snacks!"

"No worries. We're friends."

He opened the shopping bag and handed me a bag of chips.

"I heard that girls like eating chips, so I figured you might want some, too."

Friends? What a precious word! He was the noble Alpha's heir, yet he was willing to be friends with someone like me.

"That's really nice of you, Daniel. Yes, we are friends." My eyes stung a little.

I was so moved that I found myself wanting to cry.

I took the snack gratefully, tore the bag open, and shared the chips with him.

"Jennifer, you did great today," Daniel said.

"I'm honored to be friends with you!"

"Me too."

Even though we had just met, it felt like we were old friends.

I felt like I could talk to him about anything under the sun.

We talked for so long and covered so many topics that we realized we had a lot of things in common.

Daniel was well-informed, funny, and outgoing.

Chatting with him was pretty fun. I felt very lucky to have him as a friend.

"You know what? Anthony is as emotionless as a psychopath," I complained, pursing my lips.

"Carson is harmless compared to the prince!"

"Really? Is he that scary?" Daniel seemed to be amused.

"Carson is well-known for his strictness. Is the prince really harsher than him?"

"Yes! I am telling the truth!" I rubbed my sore shoulder and winced.

"Every day after training, I feel like I'm going to collapse." Daniel didn't reply.

He looked at me sympathetically, waiting for me to continue.

"Actually, there's something I can't seem to wrap my head around. Prince Anthony is always scowling. Doesn't he ever get tired? I seldom ever see any other expression on his face..."

Recalling the cold expression on my trainer's face, I pouted. Just then, Daniel seemed to see something behind me and his expression changed dramatically.

But I continued to rant, regardless.

"Daniel, if you were trained by the prince for just one day, you'd know how I feel. Sometimes, I wonder if I'll freeze to death under his cold stare. You don't know how scary his eyes look! Plus, he's moody. I can never guess what he's thinking. And why can't he change his expression? If he keeps this up, won't he get Bell's palsy?"

Recalling the cold expression on my trainer's face, I pouted. He started to wink at me exaggeratedly, as though he wanted to say something.

Only then did I realize something was wrong. I turned around and looked up, only to see Anthony's icy face.

At that moment, I felt as if I stepped right into hell.

All the color drained from my face and my heart seemed to stop beating. Oh, my God!

"Well..." I tried to find the words to explain to him, but I soon found that I had nothing coherent to say.

"If you have the energy to talk about such nonsense, it seems I didn't train you hard enough today. Let's add two more hours."

Without waiting for a response, Anthony turned around and headed back towards the training ground.

"Jennifer, return to the team for the time being. After the training ends, stay behind to receive your punishment."

As Kevin passed by me, Prince Anthony declared that I was also to be punished.

"Mr. Jones, Kevin harassed me. I was forced to fight back. I didn't do anything wrong,"

I protested as I couldn't accept that I was getting punished as well and I tried to defend my actions. But Prince Anthony didn't even allow me to explain.

In the end, Kevin was severely punished, and I was not spared, either. Prince Anthony asked me to stay behind after training to accept my punishment. It had only been two days since I arrived at Marge Island.

Why did I have to receive two punishments in a row? I was the unluckiest werewolf ever! After all, I hadn't started the fight.

I was just trying to defend myself.No matter how I thought about it, I found the prince's judgment really unfair.

I finished today's training indignantly.After everyone else left the training ground, I walked up to the prince.

"Mr.Jones, how are you going to punish me today?"I asked curtly, fuming in anger.

Normally, I would never dare to disrespect a member of the royal family, no matter what.But today, I wasn't reconciled by his decision at all.

"I didn't ask you to stay behind to actually give you punishment," Prince Anthony said with a slightly amused smile.

"Jennifer, I saw your training today. Among this group of trainees, you are the most talented one.I can also see how strong you are."

For a long time, I was stunned.I wasn't imagining things.

The prince was really smiling at me! The way the corners of his mouth slowly curled up made me feel dizzy.

Moreover, was he serious about what he said just now? He knew how strong I was? My dissatisfaction with him vanished in an instant.

"But you can still be stronger,"Prince Anthony said.

"You'll do the attacking and defending training again.But this time, you have to take me as your opponent."

"Well..."

Although I was a little excited at his suggestion, I couldn't help but hesitate.He was a prince.I didn't dare to act rashly.

"Don't worry.Let's start,"

Prince Anthony urged in a cold voice and punched me at the same time.

Watching his fist aim toward me, I had no choice but to jump into action and fight against him.

"Yes, that's it.Your punches have to be quick and forceful, and your feet have to be nimble," he guided me patiently.

After a while, he held my wrist with his warm fingertips.

The heat on my skin made my ears turn red. The prince's touch was something that I couldn't ignore.

The sun was setting, which meant that Prince Anthony and I had already been sparring in the training ground for a long time.

I was desperate to become stronger, so I hung on to every word that he said.

His instructions were very useful.

Under his guidance, my attack and defense abilities improved rapidly.

I was probably blessed to have the chance to train with the prince one-on-one.

I had to cherish this rare opportunity.

However, Anthony's standards ended up being too high.

Moreover, his attitude made me feel uneasy.

He was way too serious! Even Carson, the tough drillmaster, was amiable compared to the prince.

"Let's conclude the training for today. You can go back and have a rest now."

Before dusk fell, Prince Anthony announced the end of the training.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones." I was very grateful to him.

"Thank you very much for your help."

"Show me how thankful you are with your achievements," Prince Anthony said seriously.

"I never teach the weak."

"Mr. Jones, I will try my best to become a strong master."

I gritted my teeth, becoming even more determined to get my revenge on those who had wronged me and my family.

"Good."

Prince Anthony gave a nod of satisfaction.

After bidding him goodbye with a smile, I walked towards the exit of the training ground.

Just then, I happened to see Daniel coming over with a shopping bag in his hand.

“Jennifer, I heard that you had to stay behind in the training ground. I figured you wouldn’t have had anything to eat, so I brought you some snacks,” he said, walking up to me.

“That’s so considerate of you,” I said with a grateful smile.

I had heard that Daniel was the heir of Black Stone Pack’s Alpha. It was really kind of him to treat me like an equal.

“Let’s sit over there and eat together.” Daniel pointed to the lawn not far away.

“Okay,” I agreed immediately.

At this time, I faintly felt a cold gaze at me.

I raised my head in confusion, and my eyes met Prince Anthony’s.

Although he was far away, his frighteningly cold eyes still sent a chill down my spine.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 15

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

Chapter 15: Favoritism

Barbara’s POV:

That bitch Jennifer just didn’t know when to stop, did she? She kept seducing my man over and over again! Thinking about the way Kevin looked at her, I gnashed my teeth with hatred.

Why was he so drawn towards her? How could such a lowlife compete with me and my noble bloodline? : My anger was getting the better of me.

I couldn’t stand the fact that we lived in the same dormitory building. Hell, I was so fucking furious I couldn’t fall asleep at night.

Finally, one night, an idea suddenly occurred to me. I smiled with satisfaction as I drew up a plan in my mind, got out of bed, and snuck out.

The dorm was quiet. When I arrived at Jennifer’s room, I pressed my ear against the door and heard nothing.

The bitch was still asleep. Her room was locked.

After trying to pick the lock, I finally broke it and pried the door open.

By now, it was almost dawn.

Didn't this bitch plan to attend this morning's training? If she cared so much about training, then I refused to let her go there without embarrassing her first.

I crept to the bathroom.

There were several washbasins and buckets inside.

I picked out the biggest bucket and filled it with water.

From unlocking the door to filling the bucket with water, I did everything without making a sound.

That bitch slept soundly the entire time.

Excited, I tiptoed to her bedside, bucketful of water in tow.

Jennifer was still sleeping soundly.

I had been so busy the entire night, while she slept peacefully.

But not for long! Grinning widely, I poured the large bucket of water on her face.

The feeling was exhilarating!

Jennifer's POV:

In a vast open field, Anthony was trying his best to train me.

I was so out of breath. I looked into his cold eyes...

"Ah!"

In the blink of an eye, I felt like I had fallen into an ice cave. It was freezing! I woke up from my dream with a start.

I opened my eyes and saw Barbara standing over me with an empty bucket in her hand.

She smirked at me smugly, eyes burning with hatred.

I was furious! My hair and clothes were drenched and the water seeped into my beddings.

"Barbara, are you crazy?" I asked in a hoarse voice.

"Bitch! How does it feel? Cold?" Barbara burst into peals of laughter.

Before I knew what I was doing, my hand acted on its own and slapped her across the face.

"Jennifer, you bitch! How dare you hit me?!" Barbara was so angry that she stamped her feet.

She raised her hand to slap me back, but I caught her by the wrist before she could do anything.

As she struggled to break free from my grasp, I glanced out the window.

The sun was slowly climbing in the horizon, which meant it was almost time for training.

I had no time to fight with this bitch. I threw her hand back so hard that she fell to the floor.

She landed in a puddle and splashed water all over herself.

I figured she didn't look much better than me.

She looked at her wet clothes in disbelief and screamed, "Go to hell!"

She angrily threw the bucket at me, but I dodged it.

As she was trying to get back on her feet, I quickly sidestepped past her and slipped out the door.

"Just stay here," I said before shutting the door behind me.

I wanted to lock her inside, but that was when I found that the lock of my door was broken.

So that was how she broke into my room.

That shameless bitch! But I didn't have the time to curse her.

I heard a whistle from the training ground, which was the morning call.

I decided to ignore Barbara and rush to the training ground instead.

Because of Barbara, I didn't have the time to dry myself first.

I tried to wring the water out of my hair and clothes as I ran to the training ground, leaving a trail of wet footprints in my wake.

When I got there, I awkwardly joined the team.

The wind was strong today.

Because I was drenched through and through, I felt particularly cold as the wind blew.

It felt like it pierced into my bones.

Damn it! Even the weather was against me.

To my horror, Anthony came to the training ground today.

I stood at the back of the line, trying to hide.

However, his eyes roved over the crowd and stopped when they landed on me.

Anthony seemed stunned to see me like this, but then he soon regained his cold composure.

I couldn't help but lower my head to avoid his sharp gaze. I didn't want him to see me like this.

"Are you okay?" asked Daniel, who was standing in line nearby, his brows furrowed with worry.

His concern made me feel a bit better.

"Yes. Don't worry," I replied with a smile.

Before the training started, however, Anthony spoke to an attendant in a low voice.

Then, the attendant ran away in a hurry.

When he got back, he handed a bath towel to Anthony.

Anthony then walked over and threw the bath towel to me.

With eyes still icy cold, he muttered, "Go dry yourself before training."

In disbelief, I looked from the towel in my hand to him. I didn't expect him to be so considerate. I was grateful.

My cold bones couldn't thank him enough.

I quickly headed to the periphery of the training ground and found a place where the sun shone.

Using the towel Anthony gave me, I began to dry my hair.

I felt much better afterwards.

When I joined the team again, I was no longer as disheveled and, consequently, not as embarrassed as before.

When Barbara saw me like this, she snorted angrily.

I looked away from her loftily.

Barbara's POV:

How does Jennifer get so lucky every single time? She must've seduced Anthony. Why else would the prince treat her so well?

"Shame on her!"

Lily, my wolf, whispered to me in my mind. Of course I knew Jennifer was shameless. She just drove me so crazy. I needed to do something.

When training was over, I saw Jennifer again in the dining hall. She was sitting with Daniel, chatting and laughing.

"Barbara, you should teach her a lesson," Lily suggested.

"Daniel, how can you hang around such a lowly bitch? Don't you know she's a slut who seduces every guy she meets?" I told Daniel as I stood beside their table.

Jennifer glanced up from her food. I must admit that I enjoyed the way this bitch looked up at me.

"Hey, don't talk about her like that," Daniel said with a frown.

"Daniel, you just don't know how much of a bitch she is. She's just some slut who fucks any guy."

Why did Daniel defend her? She must have him wrapped around her finger!
"Barbara, that's enough! There is a limit to my patience."

Before I knew what was happening, Jennifer stood up abruptly with a bowl of soup and poured it over my head.

The greasy liquid trickled down my forehead and cheeks.

My hair was covered in the goopy stuff and now I smelled like soup.

“Ah!” I roared and tried to slap her, but she caught my wrist.

When I tried to pounce on her, she tripped me and I stumbled to the floor.

Damn it! I was no match for her.

Jennifer looked down at me coldly before walking out of the hall, with Daniel following closely behind her.

By now, I was livid. I needed to make her suffer.

Just then, I saw Anthony passing by the dining hall with his attendants.

My wolf whispered an idea in my mind, saying that I should go to the prince and ask him to give me justice.

“Mr. Jones!” I cried, catching up to Anthony.

He stopped in his tracks and took a step back when he saw me.

“What?” he asked.

“It’s about that lowly slave, Jennifer. She poured oily soup on me, beat me, and insulted me together with Daniel.”

Anthony frowned at the mention of Daniel.

But other than that, he had no other reaction.

He looked at me as though I had spouted insignificant nonsense.

Then, without a word, he walked straight past me.

I was stunned and stood there in disbelief.

What the fuck just happened? Didn’t the prince hear me clearly? I said that that lowly slave had done something very rude to me.

Shouldn’t he punish Jennifer for me? How could he not react at all? This was fucking ludicrous!

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved Chapter 16

/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 16: Rock Climbing

Jennifer's POV:

Taking revenge on Barbara made me feel better. I no longer felt depressed. That night, I finally had a good night's rest.

Early the next morning, I headed straight to the training ground. I thought I'd get there first, but someone arrived even earlier than me.

Anthony's lone figure was standing on the training ground.

The sun's first few rays of light illuminated his silhouette, granting him a long, slender shadow.

He had broad shoulders and a narrow waist, and he was exceptionally tall.

No wonder he attracted so many she-wolves.

I shook my head in secret, banishing those nasty thoughts from my head.

I couldn't afford to fantasize like this.

As the sun climbed in the sky, more and more werewolves came to the training ground.

I greeted Anthony softly and then joined the team.

When all the trainees were standing in line, Anthony walked over.

Carson cleared his throat to announce this morning's task.

"In order to assess the results of your training, we have hidden fifty number plates in the depths of the jungle. Your task today is to find these plates. If you manage to find a plate, you can take tomorrow off. If not, you'll receive double the training. The number plates each hold a rank. For example, whoever finds No. 1 will be ranked first place in the task, whereas whoever finds No. 50 will hold the 50th place."

Everyone broke into an uproar.

There were about one hundred trainees in total, but there were only fifty plates, which meant that only half of us would find the plates, at most.

Carson held up his hand to silence the trainees, then gave the order.

Everyone began to run into the dense jungle.

The jungle was full of lush trees and climbing plants.

Birds gathered in the depths of the jungle and let out screeching sounds.

The nature of werewolves was released.

Everyone cheered and jumped, and soon dispersed.

I soon found myself alone. I climbed an exceptionally dense tree in the jungle and spotted a shiny plate.

But when I saw the number on the plate, my heart sank.

No.50. I wanted No.1.

I wanted to get first place. I put it back to its original place and jumped off the tree.

I didn't roam around in that area any longer, because No.1 wouldn't show up at the same place where No.50 appeared.

The deeper I ventured into the jungle, the more difficult the terrain became.

The cries of birds and beasts gradually disappeared, and the surroundings grew terribly quiet.

I searched high and low until I finally caught a glimpse of the No.1 plate.

But just as I picked it up, a hand suddenly reached out from nowhere and snatched it from me.

"Thank you, but this is mine."

Barbara held the plate up triumphantly.

Fuck! I really wanted to curse.

How did she get here? She was clumsy and good for nothing except making trouble.

She didn't deserve the No.1 plate, and I wasn't about to let her get away with it.

I pounced on her, but this only managed to knock the plate out of her hand.

I watched as the plate arced in the air and landed in someone's hand.

Kevin? Damn it! Of course Kevin was here; that'd explain how Barbara managed to make it this far.

The scumbag and the bitch— a perfect match. Just my luck.

“Jennifer.” Kevin’s eyes lit up.

He sauntered over to me and exclaimed, “What a coincidence!”

I pursed my lips unhappily.

“Really? Why do I highly doubt that?” Kevin paused in his tracks for a moment.

But soon he put on a smile which he thought was charming and handed me the plate. “Jennifer, I saw you pick up the plate first. It’s rightfully yours.”

Kevin spoke with a somewhat self-righteous tone.

“Kevin, what the hell are you doing?”

Barbara was pissed off, but she didn’t dare to grab the plate from Kevin.

Kevin ignored her as though he was swatting away a fruit fly.

I gingerly took the plate from him with doubt-filled eyes. But what he said was true.

This plate belonged to me in the first place.

“Jennifer, I also found a plate, so I guess we both have the day off tomorrow. Care to go out with me?”

Kevin licked his lips as he eyed me hungrily.

So that was the reason why he was willing to return the plate to me.

I felt sick to my stomach.

I would rather receive double training for ten days than go out with this scumbag.

Did he really think I didn’t know what he wanted? Just as I opened my mouth to reject him, I felt a presence from behind me.

I turned around and saw Anthony Standing in the distance, eyeing us coldly.

I figured he was here to see who would get the No.1 plate, but for some reason, he looked extremely unhappy. Anxious, I tried to figure out what to say to him.

Was he dissatisfied, knowing I had let the plate fall into someone else’s hand?
“Jennifer, you’ll be training tomorrow,”

Anthony said flatly. My eyebrows shot up. What the—?

“Mr. Jones, I have the plate, and it’s No. 1 no less...”

I tried to defend myself and held up the plate for Anthony to see.

Anthony glanced at it but his expression didn’t change.

“Yes, you’ve finished this task on top. But you still have to attend training tomorrow. You know where to find me.”

After saying that, he turned around and left. Watching his receding figure, my nerves started to calm down. Well, at least I was about to receive training from Anthony.

It’d be worth sacrificing a day’s rest.

Kevin, on the other hand, looked disappointed.

Since Anthony asked me to continue training tomorrow, I couldn’t go out with Kevin.

Of course, even if I didn’t need to go to training, I wouldn’t have accepted his invitation— never in a million years.

I could see that Barbara was half gloating, half jealous. I knew she was taking pleasure in the fact that I had lost my rest day, but she was jealous because Kevin hadn’t given her the plate, which allowed me to garner first place in the task.

“First place, huh? So what? It’s all because you’re just a slutty bitch who can make men do whatever you want with a snap of your fingers,” Barbara muttered viciously, but I didn’t have the time to deal with her.

I needed to rest and recuperate for tomorrow’s training.

In the morning of the next day, I found Anthony standing on the training ground.

But to my surprise, he led me far away from the training ground.

It was not until we arrived at the foot of a steep cliff that I realized that the training today was rock climbing.

“Here you go.”

Anthony threw a pair of mountain climbing gloves to me.

“Mr. Jones, all I need to do is climb to the top, right?” I asked.

This was going to be a piece of cake! Anthony put on his gloves. The wind blew in the background, and his cold voice wafted to my ears.

“Yes, as long as you get there as fast as me.” I stared at him, wide-eyed. Ignoring my reaction, he said, “Let’s begin.”

As soon as he gave the order, I lunged forward and started climbed up along the cliff side.

In the beginning, I was in the lead, but mere seconds later, Anthony had left me in the dust.

As the mountain wind blew, I sped up and competed with him in silence.

He was stronger and faster, but I gradually caught up to him.

But when Anthony saw me, he picked up the pace as though he wasn’t even trying the first time.

Gritting my teeth, I did my best to catch up to him, but he was way too fast.

As we neared the top and the gap between us was still huge, I started to grow anxious and I climbed recklessly.

I stepped on a loose rock and lost my footing.

Before I knew what was happening, I was plunging towards the ground.

“Ah!” I screamed.

My screams echoed across the valley.

Anthony turned at the sound of my voice and tried to reach out and grab me, but It was too late.

I was falling.

I tried waving my arms, trying to catch a hold of something—anything.

But I grabbed nothing. In the end, I landed on the ground with a sickening thud.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 17

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

Chapter 17: A Visit

Jennifer's POV:

I lay on the ground in a daze.

The world seemed to stop and my ears were ringing.

I could see Anthony jumping down from a height of more than ten meters.

He landed next to me and started checking my injuries.

"Can you move your feet?"

Every part of my body was singing with pain, and my right calf hurt badly. I found I could barely move my leg.

"Your shin is broken." Anthony gently touched my right shin and looked at me seriously.

I struggled to sit up, gritting my teeth in pain.

It would take at least two days for my broken leg to recover.

"Can you walk?" Anthony asked.

I nodded and tried to get up with my hands on the ground to support me.

But before I could stand up, I felt a pair of strong arms scoop me up.

Surprised, I looked right into Anthony's eyes, which were inches away from mine.

I wanted to shout, but I found I couldn't make a sound.

"Don't move."

Anthony tightened his grip around me, pressing me against his chest. I could hear his steady yet powerful heartbeat. For some inexplicable reason, this made me feel safe.

It was the first time I was this close to Anthony.

I studied him curiously as he carried me towards safety.

He had strong arms, broad chest, and a face that all the she-wolves swooned over.

His face was chiseled to perfection, and he moved with an air of nobility.

A few minutes later, Anthony brought me to the dormitory building.

It was a rare day off and it was a particularly beautiful day, so the building was practically empty and the others had gone out. Anthony carried me to the bed.

"You can rest for three days before resuming the training."

"Thank you, Mr. Jones," I said gratefully.

"Don't thank me," he said gruffly.

"I would've done the same for anyone else." He sounded eager to distance himself from me.

But the truth was, he didn't need to explain himself. I already knew that.

"Okay," I said meekly.

"Oh, please close the door for me when you go out." Anthony didn't say anything more.

He turned around and headed for the door. But just as he reached for the doorknob, he stopped in his tracks.

"I think I need to hide in your room for a while."

His voice was a little hoarse, and I could sense his hesitation. I looked at him in surprise.

What on earth did he mean?

"Someone is outside."

Anthony's Adam's apple bobbed as he spoke.

I felt my cheeks turn bright red for thinking of something naughty.

I cleared my throat and tried to get up, but a sharp pain shot up from my leg.

Wincing, I sank back into the bed and asked, "Who?"

"Barbara." Yikes.

If Barbara was standing outside, she indeed posed a problem.

But on second thought, I realized the prince had nothing to do with me, so why was he so hesitant to go out? "So what if she's outside? There's nothing going on between us. You can go still go out."

In my eyes, this made perfect sense.

But Anthony turned his head and looked at me. I could see the complex emotions in his eyes. All right.

I get it now.

Maybe it was because the prince didn't want to be seen walking out of my room.

It could cause a scandal. It made sense he wanted to save face.

I opened my mouth to say something, but then I heard Barbara's voice outside my door.

"Prince Anthony is so biased. That time Jennifer poured soup on me, I went to him to seek justice, but he just brushed me off!"

"I think he treats Jennifer differently. What a bitch!"

Anna, the she-wolf who often hung out with Barbara, echoed with hatred.

Like many other she-wolves, Anna was obsessed with the prince.

And consequently, like many other she-wolves, she despised me.

"He has shown his bias for her more than once,"

Barbara added through gritted teeth.

"When we were in our pack, he protected her and allowed her to participate in the trials. Even though she was late, he ordered us to delay the trials. He asked all of us to wait for her, a humble slave. Not to mention, he even forced me to apologize to Jennifer in public. Damn it! I was so fucking angry. I really don't know what he sees in that bitch."

Motionless, both Anthony and I listened quietly to the two she-wolves outside the room talking about us.

It brought on an awkward atmosphere. I stole a glance at Anthony.

To my surprise, his face was red—an expression I had never seen before.

Was he embarrassed? Or angry? I really couldn't let the prince out now.

If Barbara and Anna saw that I had been in the same room with him, they would spread rumors about us, no doubt.

However, after hearing what Barbara said, I realized that what they said was true.

Anthony really did treat me differently.

Although he had already told me not to expect special treatment from him just because I was his mate, his actions spoke otherwise.

Finally, the two voices from outside faded away into the distance.

They were gone.

After an awkward silence, Anthony opened the door and slipped outside without uttering a word.

I stayed in bed, wondering how Anthony felt about me.

Did he only treat me as a partner and a trainee, or was there something else?

Anthony's POV:

The next morning, I went to give medicine to Jennifer.

With it, her leg could recover faster.

But truth be told, I still felt embarrassed from what happened yesterday.

Although Barbara's words were full of embellishment, I had never realized that I treated Jennifer differently until then.

But I told myself that the reason was because I valued her potential. I was cultivating her talent, nothing more.

"Quit lying to yourself." My wolf, Zane, jumped out again.

"You like her! Plain and simple."

"Zane, be quiet." I shook my head.

I didn't want to listen to Zane. I made my way to her dormitory building under the scorching hot sun.

In the distance, I could hear trainees shouting loudly on the training ground. When I reached Jennifer's room, I found her lying in bed with her eyes wide open.

If it were any other injury, it would've healed by now. But Jennifer's leg was broken, so she couldn't even get out of bed or walk freely.

When she saw me coming in, she seemed to be surprised.

She quickly pulled up her quilt to cover herself up.

“Mr. Jones, what’re you doing here?”

“I’m just passing by. By the way, I wanted to have a look at you. After all, I was partly responsible for your injury.”

As I approached her bedside, I noticed that she was only wearing a lace camisole. I gulped.

Her shoulders were exposed, and if I looked downwards just a bit, I could see... Well, she probably didn’t know the impact she was making.

I averted my gaze quickly and picked up the medicinal spray I had brought.

Then, I reached for the corner of the quilt and lifted it slowly, only revealing her injured leg.

“Mr. Jones, how about I put on my clothes first?” Jennifer was obviously embarrassed.

“Don’t worry, you’re not my type.” I spoke without looking up, focusing solely on spraying the medicine on her injured leg.

“Not your type? If that’s the case, how come you can’t bring yourself to look at her?”

Zane kept shouting in my mind. My wolf was getting more and more annoying recently. He seemed hell-bent on exposing my feelings.

I Wait, no—I didn’t have any special feelings.

Zane was just talking nonsense.

“I told you to be quiet!”

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 18

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

Chapter 18: Rumors

Daniel’s POV:

I suffered from not being able to see Jennifer on the training ground for three days.

On one hand, I wanted to see her; on the other hand, I worried that something bad had happened to her.

After today's training, on my way back to the dormitory, I came across Barbara, the she-wolf who often picked on Jennifer.

She was walking with a group of she-wolves, slandering Jennifer as usual.

"Oh my God! How injured did she get to rest for three days?"

"I think her injury was just an excuse. Jennifer must have tried every means to seduce the prince so that he would give her days off. Haven't you noticed? Prince Anthony always seems to take her side."

Their words were harsh, but I knew Jennifer well. She was not the kind of werewolf they were claiming her to be.

I wanted to warn them against slandering others.

But after hearing that Jennifer was injured, I wanted to go to see her first.

I asked the dorm manager for Jennifer's room number, and then I dropped by my room to find some medicine, which I had prepared beforehand.

I didn't know what medicine she needed so I brought all of them with me.

I then went to Jennifer's room. Her injury was more serious than I had thought.

When I arrived, she struggled to get out of bed. She hopped on one foot like a one-legged sprite.

"Let me help you." I put the medicine down so I could assist her.

"Thank you." Her bright smile reminded me of sunflowers in the rain—slightly wilted but still standing upright.

She put one hand on my arm and let me help her transfer to a chair.

Although Jennifer always performed well during the hand-to-hand combat portion of the training, she was actually really delicate.

She seemed so fragile now that she was injured—the complete opposite of how she was on the training ground.

"By the way, I brought you some medicine." I gestured toward the medicine that I had placed on her desk.

She smiled at me and replied, "Thank you, but I already have some."

Hearing this stopped me in my tracks.

Jennifer couldn't have gone out because she was badly injured.

Who had bought her medicine? Was it her friend, Skylar?

"Let me help you apply it then." I picked up a bottle and was about to set on this task.

However, just when I crouched down, someone knocked on the door.

I told Jennifer, "I'll get it."

I walked over to the door and opened it.

I was stunned to see Prince Anthony standing on the other side.

Why was he here? Had those she-wolves been speaking the truth? That was impossible.

Jennifer was not just beautiful, she was also the most excellent and kindest she-wolf that I have ever seen.

She was also my friend.

I decided that Anthony was just here to check on an injured trainee.

I saluted him respectfully.

"Mr.Jones." Anthony coldly glanced at me before directing his gaze to the medicine in my hand.

He stared at it for so long that my scalp tingled.

"Mr.Jones, are you here to talk to Jennifer?" I asked, biting the bullet.

He ignored my question and looked around the room.

"Leave us.And take your medicine with you," he casually remarked.

"Yes, Mr.Jones."

Everyone was expected to treat him with respect, and I was no exception.

Jennifer once complained about Anthony being very strict.

But in my opinion, he was only strict with her.

Normally, he couldn't be bothered to interact with others, just like what he was doing to me now.

But I had to listen to his orders so I took the medicine and saw myself out.

Jennifer didn't even try to ask me to stay.

But before I left, she glanced at me as if in acknowledgement of my concern.

Anthony's POV: When I saw a man in Jennifer's room, I wanted to pretend that I was on a tour of inspection of all the dorm rooms.

But for some reason, I didn't say anything.

It was Daniel again.

If he had time to visit Jennifer, I should order Carson to increase his training starting tomorrow.

"Mr. Jones, what brings you here?" Jennifer asked.

I didn't know why but I replied, "I was just passing by."

After those words left my lips, I really wanted to take them back.

After all, this was always my reason.

But then I noticed that Jennifer was smiling at me.

She exposed my lie with a playful reply.

"Every time you pass by, you bring medicine with you. Mr. Jones, you're really different from others." I cleared my throat to hide my embarrassment.

Pretending to be calm, I ignored her taunt and walked further inside the room.

I was really worried about her because, in the first place, I was responsible for her injury.

Moreover, I needed her in the future.

Because of those reasons, I convinced myself that doing this much was fine.

"Come and sit down," I told her in a surprisingly soft tone.

"Yes, Mr. Jones." She hopped over with support.

"Lift up your trouser leg." She must have learned her lesson from last time because, today, she wore a loose pair of beige trousers and a black sweater, showing off her slender waist.

If I could be honest, Jennifer was one in a million in terms of appearance and figure...

"Mr.Jones." Jennifer's voice pulled me from my trance.

I realized that I was still holding a spray for treating her leg injury.What was I thinking just now?

"Your wound is a little inflamed. It will take some time for that to completely heal."

I sprayed the medicine on her leg.But her healing rate was faster than I had expected.

She was no ordinary werewolf.I had seen her fall with my own eyes.

At that time, her leg had been covered in blood and had clearly gotten fractured.

Jennifer was truly a rare she-wolf, one that was talented in all aspects.

I was right to bring her to the training ground.

"You should stay in your room today.You should also refrain from walking around so that you can heal faster," I told Jennifer after spraying the medicine.

"Thank you very much for coming to see me, Mr.Jones."

She stood and carefully hopped two steps to see me off.When I stepped out of Jennifer's room, my attendant was waiting for me with a long face.

"Mr.Jones, some werewolves have been spreading rumors about you and Miss Jennifer."

In a low voice, he told me every terrible thing he had heard.When my gaze became frosty, he hesitated.

He wondered if he should continue because the rumors really were concerning.

"Look into it," I ordered.

"Find out who started those rumors and drive them away."

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 19

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

Chapter 19: Exposed

Barbara's POV:

Rumors about Jennifer had spread like wildfire among the trainees.

I was very satisfied with this outcome.

It just so happened that a lot of the she-wolves liked the prince.

They couldn't tolerate even the mere idea of Jennifer seducing him.

When they started passing around how Jennifer was a shameless bitch, I was pleased.

I couldn't help humming as I headed to the training ground.

Today was the happiest day for me since I came to this place.

I hoped that every day would be like today from now on.

Jennifer was just a lowly slave.

She should keep living in the mud, forever trampled underfoot by people like me.

Then, maybe she would beg for mercy and expect me to grant her a little bit of kindness.

That was the kind of life that bitch deserved. I did a great thing.

Slaves were always going to be slaves.

She shouldn't have dreamed of competing with me.

If Jennifer begged me to let her be my slave for the rest of her life, I would stop picking on her.

Otherwise, I just needed wait for her reputation to be ruined.

No one would want to marry her, and she would be detested by everyone.

“Barbara Lively.”

Through the haze of my excitement, I heard someone call my name from behind me.

I turned around and saw Neil.

He looked very serious, and his eyes were filled with obvious disgust.

I got a bad feeling, and my smile faltered.

“What’s the matter?” I asked with a controlled expression.

“Prince Anthony wants you to meet with him.” My heart trembled in fear.

Why did Anthony want to see me? My first guess was that it was because of the rumors that I had spread. I thought that Anthony would ignore such trifles.

Was I wrong? No, maybe he wanted to meet me for some other reason. I tried to convince myself of this.

“Okay. I’ll go see him right now.” Neil took me to the center of the training ground where Anthony was.

Today’s training had yet to start, but all the other trainees were there, and they were all looking at me.

Carson stood behind Anthony.

As soon as I arrived, he sharply declared, “Barbara Lively, pack up and leave Marge Island.”

What?! I felt like I had just been struck by lightning and my world was crumbling into pieces.

“Why? Why are you making me leave?”

“Because you dared to slander Mr. Jones and your fellow trainee, Jennifer Smith!” Carson glared at me.

My jaw dropped in shock. They found out! “It wasn’t me. It was the other she-wolves!”

In an effort to save myself, I threw the blame at their feet.

“Don’t even bother. Mr. Jones wouldn’t have made such a charge against you without sufficient evidence to back it up,” Carson coldly replied.

I became so flustered that I didn't know what to do.

What should I do? It was true that I had muddied Anthony's name alongside that bitch.

If he was mad about that, he wasn't going to let me get away scot-free.

At that moment, I saw Kevin.

I wanted to ask him to defend me, but he immediately shrank back into the crowd. I felt helpless. No, I couldn't leave! If I left, Jennifer would become even smuggler.

She might seduce Kevin without any qualms and take away my future position as his Luna.

I could not allow that to happen.

"It's true! Jennifer has seduced Prince Anthony! Why else would he be partial to her? They must be having an affair! Mr. Jones clearly cannot distinguish between public and private interests!" I yelled out hysterically.

Since I had already offended him, there was no point in trying to save the situation.

"Did I hear wrong? How could she say that about Mr. Jones?"

"How dare she be so presumptuous?"

"How impertinent!" The other werewolves started scolding me.

These damn bitches had been in high spirits when they gossiped with me.

But now that I had been caught, they were acting as if I was the only one in the wrong.

"Enough!" As soon as Anthony gave the order, everyone stopped talking.

He turned to his attendants.

"Shut her up."

I struggled desperately, but the prince's attendants grabbed my hair, punched me, and kicked me.

All this time, Jennifer watched this happen with a cold gaze.

I glared at her with hatred in my eyes. She should wait and see.

One day, I was going to pay her back a hundred times for this! Jennifer's POV: Because my body had mostly recovered, I went to the training ground the next day.

The others had gathered at the center of the training area, but instead of being serious as usual, they had a lively atmosphere about them.

I made my way through the crowd and saw Anthony standing there with a chilling expression.

His attendants were holding onto a she-wolf whose hair was a mess.

She had blood all over her body, and her legs seemed broken.

"Mr. Jones, that bitch, Jennifer, framed me! I would never dirty your name intentionally. Please don't drive me away," the she-wolf cried out. Her hair was tangled and her face had been beaten black and blue, but I recognized her voice.

It was Barbara.

Because she had been picking on me for a long time, I could tell who she was just by her voice.

Moreover, no other she-wolf's voice was as sharp and unpleasant as hers.

The prince's attendants yanked her hair back.

When Barbara's gaze met mine, her eyes became filled with hatred.

I quickly understood what was going on.

It was clear that Barbara had just been exposed for slander because she had been spreading rumors that I seduced Anthony.

Back in the Dark River Pack, Luna Debra had pleaded for Barbara's case.

But now, nobody stepped up to do so for her.

Anthony had already forgiven her once.

I wasn't sure if he would forgive her for a second time.

Barbara was going to be expelled.

As Barbara was dragged away, she glared at me and shouted, "Jennifer, you bitch! I will make your life a living hell one day!"

Her loud threat resounded throughout the whole training ground.

The prince's attendants took her away, and her voice lowered in volume until it eventually disappeared.

My world was finally quiet for the time being.

Without Barbara and her constant interruptions, my training life improved drastically.

But my good mood didn't last long because Anthony had yet to return to the training ground since then.

He used to come here almost every day to monitor each session.

Was he sick? Had something happened to him? I couldn't help but feel a little worried.

This worry of mine lasted for a few days.

I couldn't help glancing at the entrance of the training ground occasionally, hoping to see Anthony make his entrance.

One morning, Anthony entered the training ground, followed by a group of werewolves.

I felt instantly relieved.

It was good to see that he was fine.

The werewolves who trailed after Anthony were as young as us.

He must have left to select the second batch of trainees.

No wonder he had been gone for so long.

However, like a cruel trick of fate, I noticed a she-wolf walking behind Anthony.

My hands curled into fists so hard that my palms started to bleed.

Even the smell of blood couldn't distract me from the hatred that boiled in my heart.