

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 107

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Chapter 107: Assassination Attempt

Jennifer's POV:

Today, I saw my beloved. To be exact, I saw the lover whom I had lost.

The man standing before me was no longer the Anthony who loved me.

He was merely an empty shell of his former self.

First, it was my brother who had gotten amnesia.

Now, it was my mate.

What on earth had I done to deserve such an awful fate? I followed Daniel back to the banquet and took my seat.

I felt like a zombie as if my soul had been sucked out of my body.

I was no longer in the mood to attend the banquet.

Daniel poured me a glass of water and asked, "Are you okay, Jennifer?"

I nodded halfheartedly.

"Cheer up. Nothing can truly separate you and Mr. Jones. Caroline will not get what she wants. He belongs to you so he will come back to you sooner or later."

I could tell that Daniel was worried that I would fall into a depression and was trying his best to comfort me.

I knew it was pointless to remain sad about the current situation, but I had yet to recover from the change.

After all, before I came here, my beloved had promised to wait for me to return.

But when I did, he had forgotten me and everything that we had been through together.

I knew that I was not going to be sad forever.

I just needed some time to accept reality.

“Don’t worry, Daniel. I’ll pull myself together eventually. I will get Anthony back and give Caroline what she deserves. You are right. She can’t really keep what never belongs to her in the first place.”

“That’s a good start, Jennifer. I believe in you.”

“Thank you. I’m really lucky to have a friend like you. I don’t know what I would have done otherwise.”

I turned to look at the stage.

There was a performance going on, but I was on high alert for any threats.

There were many activities and performances during the banquet.

At that moment, a magic show began.

Several magicians put on an amazing performance, and from time to time, they stepped off the stage to interact with the audience.

One magician took out a rose and gave it to Caroline.

My intuition told me that something was off about the magicians so I kept my eye on them.

Another magician walked up to me and offered me a lily.

I stood up with the intention of accepting the flower when he quickly swapped it with a pistol.

He pointed it at my heart and pulled the trigger.

Someone wanted me dead! Fortunately, I already had my guard up.

I had been on the lookout for anyone who might hurt me ever since I stepped foot in the venue.

To be honest, I had a bad feeling when the magician approached me.

Since Ella was the one who invited me to this banquet, why wouldn’t she take this opportunity to get rid of me? I reacted quickly and managed to dodge the bullet.

I found myself backing up into a warm and familiar embrace.

When I looked behind me, I realized that it was Anthony.

His presence made me feel relieved.

Perhaps it was the power of love, but I no longer felt scared.

Meanwhile, the rest of the magicians whipped out pistols and other weapons.

Gunshots rang out.

Some of the attackers had knives and tried to slash Anthony and me.

The banquet fell into chaos.

The crowd fled in different directions.

Anthony and I were clearly their targets.

Although he had lost his memories, Anthony protected me.

We worked well together and fought side by side just like we used to do.

We took turns attacking and defending so that we could beat the people that had ambushed us.

During a crucial moment, Anthony grabbed my hand and pulled me to safety.

When I looked at his face, I felt he was both familiar and strange to me.

I came to a sudden realization during that moment between life and death.

So what if Anthony had forgotten me? As long as we were both alive, nothing else mattered.

My only hope was that Anthony could live a good life, even if it was one without me in it.

After we managed to subdue the assassins, Anthony pointed a pistol at them and demanded, "Who sent you here? Why did you try to assassinate me and this lady? You had better tell me the truth or else..."

However, before Anthony could say anything else, the assassins committed suicide at the same time.

It all happened so fast that no one had been able to stop them.

Their bodies fell to the floor.

Since they were dead, we had no leads as to who was the mastermind behind all this.

If my hunch was right, Arthur had sent these assassins.

I hadn't expected him to be bold enough to try and have me killed during the celebration.

But he dared to have Anthony killed as well? I really couldn't figure him out.

Anthony's POV:

"Take these corpses to forensics. Be careful not to let anyone manipulate them and interfere with the investigation,"

I ordered my subordinates in the aftermath of the assassination attempt.

The banquet had been in full swing when Jennifer and I had been attacked.

It was suspicious how Arthur did not show up until after the chaos.

"Mr. Jones, are you okay? I'm really sorry for all the trouble. I didn't know that the magicians I hired were actually assassins. It was my fault for not vetting them properly. Please forgive me, Mr. Jones."

What a hypocrite! This cunning man was trying to play games with me.

I decided to ignore Arthur in favor of checking on Jennifer first.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me, honey."

She froze immediately after the term of endearment slipped out.

After that, she said, "Thank you for saving me, Mr. Jones."

If I could be honest, saving her felt like second nature to me.

When I saw that she was about to be in danger, I could not help but take action.

Jennifer must have guessed what I was thinking because she explained, "You saved me on instinct because we are bonded mates. Now, do you believe that I am your mate? Caroline is a fake."

My lips curled up into a smile at her words.

Perhaps she was right.

After confirming that Jennifer was fine, I felt furious with Arthur.

After all, the assassination attempt happened in his territory, and yet, he was trying to find excuses to claw his way out of it.

I was not going to let him off that easy.

I declared to everyone, "Since this all happened during the anniversary celebration, Arthur should be held responsible."

"Mr. Jones, it's my fault that you were placed in danger, but please trust me. I will dig into this matter and shed light on who is the true culprit behind this," Arthur begged.

"Fine. We shall talk again about this after you conduct an investigation into the matter. But if I find out that you had something to do with the assassination..."

"Yes, Mr. Jones, thank you! I'll look into this right away."

With my permission, Arthur declared that the banquet was over due to an emergency, and he apologized to all of the guests.

Caroline rushed over to me.

"Are you all right, Anthony? Did you get hurt?"

Here was another person who only showed up once the danger was over.

Even though Caroline looked concerned about my safety, I didn't feel like talking to her—especially now that I suspected her of lying about our relationship.

I turned to face Jennifer.

"Jennifer, your arm is injured. Let's get you to a hospital."

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Chapter 108: A Trip Down Memory Lane

Jennifer's POV:

I allowed Anthony to take me to a hospital. Of course, I had no reason to turn him down.

This was exactly the opportunity I had been waiting for.

Anthony had no recollection of who I was because he had amnesia.

I wanted to spend more time with him.

Maybe then he would remember all that had occurred between us.

Even if he couldn't remember anything right away, it was good enough for me that he didn't dislike me.

Anthony took me to a nearby hospital.

Caroline, Daniel, Arthur, and several attendants accompanied us.

I didn't like that Caroline was part of the group.

She was like a leech, but I currently had no energy to stop her from following us.

Fortunately, when we arrived at the hospital, Anthony asked the others to wait outside.

He then joined me in the consultation room, leaving Caroline outside with the rest.

In the consultation room, Anthony hovered as the doctor disinfected the wound on my arm, applied medicine on it, and wrapped it up with a bandage.

I stared at my beloved all this time. I didn't even whimper in pain because I didn't want to miss any of Anthony's facial expressions.

We hadn't been alone together for a long time.

I stared at him, afraid that he would suddenly turn around and leave me. I now understood how quickly one's circumstances could change.

In the blink of an eye, your lover could forget everything related to you.

Although it sounded ridiculous, this was what I was currently going through.

"Jennifer, you're such a strong woman," Anthony praised me.

He used to compliment me like this when we had been on Marge Island.

But now... I smiled but my tone was bitter as I replied, "Really? This much pain is nothing to me. Compared to the hardships I went through together with you in the past, this little injury doesn't even come close. Anthony, we have been through a lot together. I even thought that I was going to marry you. Who knew you were going to lose your memories in the few days I was gone?"

"I'm really sorry. I don't remember anything."

Anthony looked guilty.

"Never mind. Sit down, Anthony. I'll tell you everything,"

I said, holding his hand.

"We first met when you came to the pack I stayed. At that time, you were looking to select elite werewolves, and we realized that we were mates destined by Moon Goddess. Back then, you were very aloof and indifferent, and you disdained everyone."

Anthony smiled as he replied, "I can imagine what I looked like during those times."

"Really?"

His casual acceptance of his past-self amused me.

"Now that I am recalling the past, I think you fell in love with me from day one of the training. Why else would you let me train alone with you every day?"

I joked as I remembered our tumultuous beginnings. I then told Anthony about the time we fought against some vampires.

All the while, he listened to me.

It was only after retelling that story that I realized that we had so many wonderful memories together.

Feeling emotional, I grabbed Anthony's hand and said, "No matter what, I'll wait for you to remember everything."

Anthony didn't push me away this time, and this made me a little happy.

The doctor finished treating my wound.

What a pity! I would have liked to spend a little more time with Anthony.

"Thank you, Anthony. If it weren't for your help today, I probably would have gotten more injuries or worse."

Anthony helped me get up from my seat and said, "Take good care of yourself. I will find out the truth eventually. But this place is getting quite dangerous so you need to watch out."

Like he used to do in the past, he told me to be careful.

I nodded obediently.

When we stepped out of the consultation room, Caroline walked up to Anthony and grabbed his hand.

“Anthony, why did you leave me, your fiance, alone to go off with some stranger? We grew up together. Do you think I’m inferior to a shameless she-wolf who just wants you for your power?”

Caroline demanded with a whine.

Anthony shook off her hand and replied, “Caroline, Jennifer is injured. Can’t you see that everyone is worried about her? Stop making trouble out of nothing.”

“Anthony, I told you before that she is a liar. Why don’t you believe me? She just wants to be your wife. She keeps approaching you with that kind of intention.”

Anthony couldn’t stand her yapping so he took out a small box from his pocket.

I recognized it immediately.

It was our ring box.

I had a vague guess about what he wanted to do next.

“I have a ring here that is meant for a woman, but it doesn’t fit you, Caroline. Why don’t we let Jennifer try it on?”

Anthony suggested.

I took the ring and put it on my finger.

It fitted me perfectly.

After trying on the ring, I returned it to Anthony.

“I’ll wait for the day when you put it on my finger for me.”

Anthony looked like he wanted to say something, but at that moment, Caroline argued, “That’s just a coincidence. There are many she-wolves whose fingers would also fit into this ring. Jennifer just happens to be one of them. It doesn’t mean anything.”

She was really good at making excuses.

“Anthony and I have already marked each other as mates. There should be marks on our bodies, and that’s a fact that can’t be changed. Would that be more believable?”

I said.

However, Caroline looked even more arrogant after hearing this.

"Anthony doesn't have any mate mark.If you don't believe me, you can check him and see for yourself."

I checked Anthony's neck and discovered that it had no mate mark.

But that was impossible! Anthony and I had marked each other.

How could it have disappeared? What about me? I still had my mate mark, didn't I?

"Anthony, check the mate mark on my neck.Mine should still be there."

I presented my neck to him.

Anthony bent over to peer at my neck, but he claimed that he couldn't see anything.

What was going on? I could see the mark myself, but Anthony couldn't.What something wrong with his eyes?

"I don't know why or how you did this, but I beg you to stop lying to Anthony.It's bad enough that he has lost his memories."

Caroline took this opportunity to make a false charge against me so that she could keep me away from Anthony.

"What have you done to Anthony? You'll never get him this way.It will only push him further and further away from you."

I had a strong feeling that Caroline had done something to make the mate mark disappear.

Caroline looked anxious as she replied, "Wake up from your little daydream.I'm the one who is going to marry Anthony."

"Enough!"

Anthony interrupted our fight.

"We shall talk about this after I look into this matter more."

Arthur walked up to him and asked politely, "Mr.Jones, would you like to return to the hotel and take a break there? We have prepared the most luxurious suite for you."

"All right.Lead the way."

Anthony nodded in agreement.

Before leaving, Anthony stopped before me and said once more, "Take care of yourself."

"I will."

Caroline glared at me fiercely when she overheard our conversation, and I sneered back at her.

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Chapter 109: Two Invitations To Dinner

Caroline's POV:

I had naively thought that Anthony would become mine after his memories of Jennifer had been erased.

It was only later that I realized how wrong I was.

Anthony crossed paths with Jennifer once again at the anniversary celebration.

Even though he had amnesia, he was still so protective of her.

When I noticed that Anthony was attracted to Jennifer all over again, I stomped my feet in anger.

I returned to the hotel and thought of the assassination attempt during the banquet.

Austin must have had something to do with it, so I called him.

"Why are you calling, my dear Caroline? Miss me?"

Austin's voice came through from the other end of the line.

"Austin, were you the one who sent some werewolves to assassinate Jennifer?"

I didn't want to beat around the bush.

"Yes, I did because Jennifer is a thorn in your side. Aren't you happy to have me as an ally?" Austin frankly admitted.

"Alpha Arthur of the Rainbow Pack is already my lackey so don't worry. He will kill Jennifer for us."

I rolled my eyes in annoyance.

Were all of Austin's men idiots? He said that he would assassinate Jennifer, but that bitch was still alive.

"Austin, can your men do nothing right? They failed to kill Jennifer, and they even tried to kill Anthony! Did you order them to do that as well? Why are you not keeping your promise to leave him alone?" I demanded angrily.

"Babe, what are you talking about?"

Austin chuckled.

"I didn't order anyone to kill Anthony. It was probably just a misunderstanding. Besides, Anthony has lost his memories so he no longer poses any threat to me. Why should I kill him? We made a deal. As long as you hold on to him and make sure that he isn't going to usurp the throne, I won't hurt him."

"You really promise?"

I was not sure whether or not Austin was telling the truth.

My bigger priority was getting rid of Jennifer as soon as possible.

I urged, "I trust that you will not harm Anthony, but you need to get rid of Jennifer right away. And make sure not to leave any evidence that we're involved. I can't stand it anymore. I want her dead!"

"Don't worry, Caroline. My men are all loyal to me. Even if they fail, Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! nor will I let Anthony discover our plan."

"Good. You need to take action as soon as possible before things get even more complicated. I Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! need your help."

I softened my tone and asked him to speed up his plans.

After Austin agreed, I ended the call.

I wanted to see Anthony after that so I went to his room.

Through the open door, I saw him sitting on the sofa.

He was handsome and charming as always.

But at the moment, Anthony was in a daze while holding the diamond ring.

He must have been convinced by Jennifer's words and was now suspecting me of lying to him.

The more I thought about it, Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and made up my mind to kill Jennifer myself when I could.

After Anthony put away the diamond ring, I made my presence known by knocking on the door.

"Anthony, when are we leaving? Now that the anniversary celebration is over, we should head back."

"I'm not going back for the time being. I'll stay here with the Rainbow Pack and investigate the assassination attempt."

I had not expected Anthony's answer. Damn it! He wanted to stay here? Because of that bitch, Jennifer?

"All right, Anthony. If that is what Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to dinner?"

I felt nervous about asking him on a romantic date.

However, Anthony pissed me off by turning down my invitation. I had no choice but to go back to my room alone.

Once I got there, I was boiling with anger.

Anthony's POV:

I sat in the hotel room and recalled recent events.

Although many people told me that Caroline was my partner, I couldn't help but favor Jennifer.

For some reason, I wanted to believe what she had said to me.

It was just unfortunate that I did not bear the mate mark that Jennifer claimed that I had.

Because of that, I could not make any final judgments.

"What are you thinking about, Anthony? If there is anything that you don't understand, I can try to explain it for you. But you already know the answer, don't you? Caroline is just like a sister to you while Jennifer feels more like your mate. Honestly, I really like Jennifer's disposition and appearance. Can't you consider her?"

My wolf Zane clearly preferred Jennifer.

“Jennifer seems to like you as well. You should claim her as soon as possible.”

“I’m not in the mood to think about this now. I can’t make a decision based on feelings alone. Let’s talk about it after I find more evidence,”

I told Zane in hopes that he would give up his unrealistic ideas.

“Are you telling me that you’re not interested in Jennifer?”

Zane asked sharply.

Before I could reply, my phone rang.

I looked down and saw that the call was coming from an unfamiliar number.

Jennifer said she would contact me.

Was she the one calling? After a moment’s hesitation, I pressed the answer button.

As I expected, the call was from Jennifer.

She told me about a restaurant and invited me out to dinner.

I agreed without hesitation, and she told me the location. I hung up the phone.

Knowing that I was going to meet Jennifer soon made me inexplicably excited.

I saved the phone number in my contacts and realized that her number had sent me messages in the past.

Since the number had not been registered, I did not check the messages or reply to them.

I clicked the messaging app and saw that Jennifer had contacted me a few days ago and referred to me in an intimate way.

Maybe we really had been in a relationship.

Even if turned out that we were not a couple, we were probably very close.

My phone must have been tampered with.

No wonder Jennifer’s phone number had not been registered in my contacts.

After giving it some thought, I figured that Caroline was the only person who could have done this.

I decided to find an opportunity to test her.

I changed into a suit and made my way to the restaurant Jennifer told me to go to.

When I arrived at one of the restaurant's private rooms, Jennifer was already there, and she had ordered food.

I felt a little embarrassed and quickly walked over.

Jennifer looked lovely in her outfit.

The way she did her makeup made her face seem glowing.

I suppressed the impulse to scan her from head to toe like a crazy person.

I had to admit that she was incredibly appealing to me.

"Sit down, Anthony."

Jennifer smiled.

"I ordered spaghetti with black truffles for you. I hope you like it."

The spaghetti with black truffles sat on the table, and it was steaming hot.

Although I couldn't smell anything, I was pleasantly surprised.

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Chapter 110: A Date

Jennifer's POV:

Tonight, I made sure to dress up nicely because I was going to meet Anthony. I even did my hair and put on some makeup.

As expected, the moment Anthony saw me, he could not look away.

It should not be difficult to catch the attention of a man who used to love me and make him fall for me once more.

I was ready to fight against Caroline to the end.

If she wanted to beat me using trickery, I was not going to hold back any longer.

Besides, I had no plans of giving Anthony up to her.

Sure, he had lost his memories.

But if she could make Anthony lose his memories, I could make him fall in love with me again.

I came to the restaurant as agreed.

It was disappointing that he had forgotten all about me, but I was really happy to see Anthony.

It was even more disappointing that I could not hug him even though he was my mate.

Anthony was surprised to see that I ordered spaghetti with black truffles for him.

"How did you know what I like?"

When Anthony looked into my eyes and asked me that, it was as if he had gone back to how he used to be; but I quickly sobered up.

His current expression was just his usual one.

He still had yet to remember that he loved me.

But that didn't really matter.

I was who I was, a person who had no plans of giving up.

"I remember everything about you because I love you. I know things that others don't,"

I replied while looking him in the eye.

After a moment of stunned silence, Anthony asked me, "Are we really mates, Jennifer?"

"We are. Have you completely forgotten me? Don't you remember anything?"

I looked at him hopefully even though I knew that what I wanted was impossible at the moment.

"Sorry. I still don't remember who you are,"

Anthony apologized sincerely.

My smile became bitter.

"It's fine because, no matter what, I will always be with you. We'll find a way to get your memories back, just like Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! things happened."

Anthony smiled back at me, and then we had dinner together.

We had been a couple for quite some time so I Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! order food that he liked.

Although he had lost his sense of smell, he still liked the same food.

We still got along very well.

A thought came to me, and it made me stop eating.

I turned to Anthony.

"By the way, you need to be careful of Arthur. He is cruel and has a history of doing awful things. You shouldn't take him lightly."

Anthony was a smart man.

He must have also noticed that something was off about Arthur and that was why he told me to be Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that someone is out to kill you. What happened at the anniversary banquet was proof of that. Speaking of this, have you fought with anyone recently?"

"Arthur and I have our own issues to deal with. Maybe he was the one who ordered those werewolves to attack me, but don't worry. I will be more careful from now on."

I felt reluctant to part ways with Anthony. I had almost forgotten that he had only come to attend the anniversary celebration.

He was probably going to return to the palace Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! palace?" I could not help but ask.

After a short pause, he answered, "I am not leaving for the time being. I plan on staying with the Rainbow Pack to investigate the assassination attempt during the banquet."

"Are you staying because of me?"

I asked him in pleasant surprise. I didn't expect Anthony to agree.

"You are part of why I need to stay here. I don't know why but I care about you. I need to know that you are Safe, and I can't just ignore this feeling."

I felt so happy to hear that.

"This has to be because of our bond as mates. That bond can never be erased. You might not remember me right now, but your heart and your body do. I can never be truly eliminated from your life," I replied.

"That might be true."

Anthony didn't deny what I had just said.

At that moment, a waiter passed by and accidentally spilled a hot drink on me, scalding the back of my hand.

"Are you okay?"

Anthony leaped to my aid and checked my hand.

"Please get us some ice cubes," he told the waiter who was in the middle of apologizing profusely.

When Anthony placed some ice on my hand, I was so moved that I couldn't help but hug him.

"Honey, thank you for caring for me."

Surprisingly, he didn't push me away.

He let me hug him and speak to him so candidly.

It took me a few seconds to come to my senses.

"I'm sorry. That was too forward of me. I couldn't help myself because you were so sweet. It reminded me of our past and..."

"It's fine. I understand,"

Anthony assured me.

"Don't worry. I will try my best to find out what's going on. If you really are my mate, I will treat you well and make it up to you."

"Then I will wait for your good news. Anthony, I want to take you somewhere."

I did not know when would be the next time we would go on the date so I wanted to prolong this one. I wanted to spend a little more time with Anthony.

“Okay, I’m all yours for today.”

Anthony looked at me with a smile.

After dinner, I took Anthony to a wishing pool.

I was happy that I could bring my mate here. I pointed to the center of the pool and turned to look at Anthony.

“Anthony, this is where my parents first met each other. This pool is said to make wishes come true. Do you want to try throwing a coin into it? Maybe our wishes will also come true.”

“Let’s make a wish together.”

Anthony nodded in agreement.

I closed my eyes.

Even though there were other werewolves in the area, the two of us silently made wishes together.

Two minutes later, I looked up at Anthony and saw that he was still seriously praying.

He eventually opened his eyes and caught me staring at him.

He asked, “Jennifer, what did you wish for?”

“I wished that Anthony will always be healthy and happy, and that he will always be with me.”

I heard him sigh.

“What about you? What was your wish?” I asked him.

“I wish that the truth will come out. I wish that I will get my memories back so that I can remember everything that has happened between us.”

I was deeply moved by how we both wanted to be together forever.

“Our wishes will come true,”

I declared while looking at the wishing pool.

I was happy by how our date turned out.

Although Anthony had lost his memories, he still meant a lot to me- as I clearly did to him.

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Chapter 111: Pregnant

Anthony's POV:

After the time I spent alone with Jennifer, I was almost convinced that she was my mate.

It was just unfortunate that I could not remember anything about her.

After bidding Jennifer goodbye, I returned to the hotel.

She filled my thoughts so much that I had no choice but to admit that I had a crush on her.

Even if it turned out that she was not my mate, I knew that I could still easily fall in love with her.

My wolf must have picked up on the direction of my thoughts because it became restless.

"Anthony, you should just accept Jennifer as our mate. Although I can't smell the mate bond, my intuition is telling me that she is the best choice. She is beautiful, elegant, and sincere. She is a strong she-wolf with a good character, and she doesn't seem like the type to lie. I kind of trust Jennifer's word over Caroline's."

I could not deny that I thought so too. I also trusted Jennifer more than I trusted Caroline.

Besides, Jennifer had no reason to lie to me about this matter.

If she simply wanted a mate, she probably would have chosen one out of the many other werewolves wooing her.

My phone rang, cutting into my thoughts.

I picked up the phone, thinking that Jennifer sent me a message.

But when I checked the screen, it was actually a report from my subordinate.

“The forensic doctor performed an autopsy on the corpses, but we were unable to get any significant clues regarding the magicians’ identities. DNA test results show that the magicians were not members of the Rainbow Pack. In fact, they are not from any pack. They seem more like a group of rogues.”

I got a headache after reading the message.

Things were not as simple as I had thought.

Since we had no leads, our investigation was far from over.

It looked like I really needed to stay in the Rainbow Pack’s territory.

I picked up my phone once more and called my attendant.

“There is something I must do here. Make arrangements so that we always have an eye on Austin, and take good care of my mother.”

My attendant confirmed that he was going to do as I said, and then I ended the call.

After that, I had a new hypothesis regarding what happened during the anniversary banquet.

Arthur didn’t seem like the type to make such an elaborate assassination plan.

If he wasn’t the mastermind, who was? After a while, Caroline called me and asked me to have dinner with her.

I wanted to test her so I agreed.

We went to a restaurant for dinner.

At Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that I needed to go to the bathroom, and I left my phone on my seat.

But I didn’t actually go to the Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! our table where I could observe Caroline without her noticing.

When it seemed like I wasn’t going to come back right away, Caroline looked in the direction of the bathroom before taking my phone.

Her action confirmed my suspicions.

I took this opportunity to return to the table.

“What are you doing?” I coolly asked her.

"A-Anthony..."

So surprised by my reappearance, Caroline started to stutter.

She clearly had not expected to get caught in the act.

I snatched my phone from her hand.

When I checked my phone, it revealed Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! with Jennifer.

She probably wanted to tamper with my phone.

"Anthony, I didn't see anything."

Caroline desperately tried to cover up her tracks.

"We're really close. You used to allow me to look through your phone. You even set it up so that it would unlock with my fingerprints. Please don't be angry with me, Anthony. I won't do it again." She looked sincere but now I knew it was all an act.

"I refuse to have dinner with a liar. We may have grown up together, Caroline, but I never expected you to have such bad habits." Caroline tried to hold me back.

She looked up at me with tears in her eyes and pleaded, "I really didn't lie. Please believe me, Anthony. I love you very much."

I no longer trusted Caroline so I shook her off. I just did not expect her to collapse to the floor.

Because I still regarded her as my younger sister, I turned to help her up.

But she curled in on herself and groaned in pain.

"Anthony, my stomach hurts. It really hurts."

I wasn't sure if this was part of her act, but I was determined not to fall for any more of her tricks.

I turned to leave, but then I noticed that Caroline's dress was stained with blood.

After my initial shock, I rushed her to the nearest hospital.

Caroline's POV:

I couldn't believe that I was pregnant with Austin's child.

This was not what I had planned.

Anthony and I arrived at the hospital.

One of the doctors in the emergency room looked after me while Anthony waited outside.

Although my stomach was hurting, I was more worried about what Anthony would think of me.

I knew that the child was Austin's.

He was the only man I had sex with.

I needed his help so I had no choice but to have sex with him.

But I had not expected to become pregnant with his child.

If Anthony knew who the baby's father was, I would lose all chances to be with him.

What could I do in my current situation? When the doctor was done examining me, Anthony entered the ward.

He looked panicked and worried.

This proved that I still had a place in his heart.

"The patient is almost two months pregnant. You need to be careful from now on because this is a critical time for her. During the first trimester, it is easy for the mother to get a miscarriage."

As the doctor explained my pregnancy to Anthony, an idea formed in my mind.

I decided to claim that the child was his.

That way, he could never leave me.

Anthony looked shocked by the doctor's news.

He then settled into the chair next to my bed.

I still felt weak so my act seemed even more realistic.

I tugged on Anthony's sleeve and let tears roll down my cheeks.

"You know what, Anthony? You nearly killed your own child. For the sake of our baby, please don't leave me. This baby is yours so I want to give birth to it. And every child deserves a complete family. The three of us could be happy together."

My tears were real.

I didn't want to be pregnant with Austin's baby, but I could not bring myself to abort it.

Besides, this was an opportunity to raise the baby as Anthony's.

If Anthony believed that this baby was his, he wouldn't have the heart to leave me.

"How did you get pregnant? I don't remember ever sleeping with you. You've always been like a sister to me."

I never wanted to be his sister! "You don't remember, Anthony? We've had sex before, but you probably just forgot. Now that I'm pregnant with your child, I need to take better care of myself. Don't worry, Anthony. For you, I will give birth to a cute child."

"All right, all right. Take it easy for now. It's not good for the child if you get stressed,"

Anthony told me almost robotically.

I didn't know if he believed me or not, but it was enough that he was willing to stay by my side and take care of me.

Being pregnant was useful after all.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 112

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Chapter 112: Return

Skylar's POV:

"Finally! We're back. I can't wait to see Jennifer!"

I stepped out of the plane and spread out my arms wide to breathe in the fresh air.

Dylan lugged our bags off the plane.

We were finally back in the Rainbow Pack.

He smiled at me dotingly and reached out to touch my hair.

“Why are you so happy?” he asked teasingly.

“It wasn’t fun back there since it was just the two of us. But we have so many friends here, so I’m excited to reunite with them.”

As I spoke, I was walking backwards, facing Dylan.

Suddenly, his expression changed when he saw something behind me, but it was too late.

I bumped into someone by accident.

“I’m sorry, miss.”

The werewolf who bumped into me apologized absentmindedly.

However, when he saw my face, his expression changed slightly.

“It doesn’t matter.”

I averted my gaze awkwardly.

Fortunately, Dylan came to my rescue.

He stepped forward and pulled me into his arms.

Then he grabbed my hat and put it on my head.

“Put this on. The way those men look at you makes me feel so angry.” I nodded meekly.

Together, we started walking.

One of Dylan’s hands pushed our luggage while the other was wrapped around my shoulder.

It made me feel better to know that Dylan was jealous and protective.

About an hour later, Dylan and I made it to Simon’s villa.

As soon as I saw Jennifer, I practically pounced on her with excitement.

“Jennifer, I’ve missed you so much!”

“Skylar, I’ve missed you too.”

Jennifer hugged me back affectionately.

“Thanks you for helping me.”

Suddenly, I remembered that I had been meaning to ask something.

“How did the ceremony go?”

“There were some problems. We encountered a sneak attack at the celebration,”

Jennifer explained to me, shaking her head.

“Oh, my God! I’m glad you’re not injured, Jennifer.”

I took her hand and we sat down.

“By the way, how are you, and Mr. Jones? Have you run into each other Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! for my friend, but to my surprise, Jennifer’s expression instantly turned gloomy.

Daniel shook his head, hinting that I should drop the subject.

“What Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! me weirdly? Daniel sighed.

“We did meet Mr. Jones, but to our surprise, we found out he has lost his memories.”

“What?”

Anthony had lost his memories? No wonder Dylan and I were shut out when we went to see him.

Poor Jennifer! She must be very sad.

No wonder Daniel shook his head at me just now.

It turned out that he didn’t want me to mention the prince.

“Caroline must be behind this. We weren’t allowed to see Mr. Jones when we went to the royal palace —it was her Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! angrier I felt.

“Jennifer, we can’t let that, bitch win. We need to get Mr. Jones’ memories back!”

We expressed our sympathies for Jennifer's situation, and we all said that we would try our best to help her.

Unexpectedly, it was Jennifer who tried to comfort us.

"I know you're all worried about me. But I trust Anthony. Even though he's lost his memories, I know he won't be so easily fooled by Caroline. He will remember me sooner or later."

"Jennifer, you are right. I just know that Mr. Jones will fall for Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! starting all over again."

"Thanks." Jennifer smiled at me sadly.

"Let's drop the subject. It makes me too sad. Besides, you guys just got back! Let me cook a nice warm meal for you."

"I can help!" I followed Jennifer into the kitchen.

Together, we cooked up a storm.

When the food was served, everyone's mood lightened up and the atmosphere grew lighter and merrier.

"How about I try contacting Mr. Jones?" Dylan suggested.

"If he has only lost some of his memories, then there's a chance he still remembers me. After all, we've known each other for years."

"That's true!" I clapped my hands excitedly.

"Then I guess it's worth a try." Jennifer agreed.

Over dinner, Dylan and Jennifer began to talk.

"How's Elder Tony?" Dylan asked.

"He's still the same as before." Jennifer sighed.

"He doesn't look any better."

"I was able to visit an old friend before coming back here. He's a skilled doctor and he knows a lot about psychiatry. He actually agreed to come here and treat Tony. He's actually staying at a nearby hotel now."

"That's great!"

Jennifer's eyes finally lit up with hope.

"Maybe he can check on Elder Tony tomorrow."

"I can ask. I'll text him tonight."

Dylan's POV:

After dinner, I called my friend to ask him to come over tomorrow to treat Tony.

I sincerely hoped he could nurse Tony back to health, so that my sister wouldn't be accused of being a jinx anymore.

I didn't expect that so many things had happened to my sister while I was gone.

I couldn't help but feel worried for her and decided that I wouldn't leave her again.

After thinking about it for a while, I sent Anthony a message.

"Mr. Jones, I'm in the Rainbow Pack now. I heard that you are here too. How are you doing?"

I waited for quite a while but I didn't receive a reply from Anthony, which worried me.

"I'm sure the prince still remembers you,"

Skylar said comfortingly, wrapping her arms around me.

"He's probably just busy right now. Let's wait a little while longer."

I nodded and looked up at her face.

She was sitting on my lap, which made my cock go hard. I wondered if she noticed.

"Skylar, we've been so busy lately," I complained.

"We haven't had sex in days."

She wrapped her arms around my neck and started to kiss me.

"Honey, I know you've been restless," she whispered.

"Then why don't you help me out?"

I guided Skylar's hand to my belt.

She unbuckled it and reached down to stroke my pulsating cock.

Her touch made me go crazy and a bit of sperm oozed out of the tip.

I watched her licking my cock with her tongue.

I couldn't wait any longer.

I picked up Skylar and put her on the bed.

She looked up at me, seductively tearing her clothes off.

In a matter of seconds, she was lying naked in front of me.

"Skylar, get up."

I made her get on all fours, her back facing me.

From behind her, I could see her pink pussy dripping liquid onto the bed.

It was the perfect visual feast.

I inserted my hard, swollen cock in from the behind so abruptly that she screamed.

Oh, my God! Her walls closing around me almost made me ejaculate right then and there.

"Babe, relax. Let me move inside."

I couldn't wait anymore.

Every time I was with Skylar alone, I couldn't help but want to fuck her.

I thought I was introverted, but I couldn't control myself on this matter.

It felt so good to enter her body from behind.

I couldn't stop fucking her and we went on several rounds before we collapsed on the bed breathlessly.

Skylar was so tuckered out that she fell asleep almost instantly.

After taking a shower, I let her sleep in my arms.

I looked at her sleeping face and tucked the wet hair behind her ears.

I felt that she was my cure.

Great!

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 113

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Chapter 113: In A Hurry To Get Married

Anthony's POV:

After learning that Caroline was pregnant, I stayed with her at the hospital.

The doctor said that she needed to be taken good care of because she was weak.

Although I still couldn't believe that the baby she was carrying was mine, Caroline was still like a sister to me so I felt a little guilty that she fell because of me.

Whoever the father was, Caroline was still family, and she was highly favored by my mother.

She was in a delicate condition so I needed to stay with her, keep her calm, and take care of her.

It was torture for me to be alone with her in the ward.

I had to keep reminding myself to keep a respectable distance from her.

But Caroline's whining was starting to get annoying.

"It's late, Anthony. Come to bed."

Caroline leaned back against the headboard.

Her pale face made her look pitiful, and she put on an air of innocence.

"Come lie with me. Let's sleep together. The accommodation here is not as good as the hotel. Please make do with it."

"It's fine. I'll just sleep on the sofa."

I sat down on the couch, which was a safe distance from her.

"You should sleep. It will be good for you."

“Anthony...”

Caroline’s eyes filled with tears.

“You clearly don’t want to be near me. You’re making me feel like I’m some awful virus.”

“I don’t think that. You’re overthinking things,”

I replied, but my patience was wearing thin.

“I just don’t feel ready to sleep in the same bed as you. I hope you can understand and stop being pushy about it.”

“All right, Anthony. I respect your opinion. I’m going to bed—for the baby’s sake.”

Caroline stopped trying to invite me to lie with her.

She settled into her bed and pulled the quilt over her body.

I leaned back against the sofa and glanced at my watch.

It was already late.

Honestly, I still had my doubts about the baby in Caroline’s belly.

She could insist and cry, but I would be hard-pressed to believe that the baby
Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! was the middle of the night.

I could finally relax.

I casually checked my phone and saw that Dylan had sent me a message.

He Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Pack’s territory.

I replied to Dylan’s message, saying, “I’m fine, Dylan. I don’t have any tasks for you for the time being. If I need you to do something for me, I’ll tell you. By the way, why are you also here?”

Just when I sent the message, Caroline suddenly woke up.

She pressed her hands over her belly and cried out.

“Anthony, my stomach hurts! Is there something wrong with our baby?”

She looked at me with pleading eyes.

"There shouldn't be. You're probably just feeling nervous. Here, drink some water."

I got Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! edge of her bed, and helped her drink from the cup.

However, as soon as Caroline finished drinking the water, she slipped into my arms and hugged me tightly.

"Anthony, when are you going to marry me? You're here right now, taking care of me. That means you care about me, right? I'm already pregnant with your child. If we don't get married, what will people think? I'm a princess and I'm pregnant before I am married. News of this will damage the reputation of the royal Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! babbled with tears in her eyes.

My body stiffened in her embrace, and I gently pushed her away.

"Don't be like this, Caroline. You are like a sister to me. You don't feel like my mate. As for the topic of marriage, I'll start to consider it when Mom wakes up. I'm sorry, but I can't think about marrying you right now."

"Anthony! Are you going to deny what you have done?"

Caroline suddenly became agitated.

"Are you going to abandon me and our child? Do you want us to live in the dark forever?"

Her questions were like knives stabbing into my conscience.

I was in a dilemma, but I didn't know how to respond.

All of a sudden, Caroline bent over once more.

Her forehead became shiny with sweat.

I realized that her stomach was hurting again so I quickly called for a doctor.

The doctors and nurses rushed into the ward.

"This lady's moods keep changing too frequently. It's affecting the baby, and she needs to be treated immediately. Sir, it was not easy for us to keep the baby safe. Can you be more careful?"

I waited outside with mixed feelings.

I didn't enter the room until Caroline's condition stabilized.

"Are you feeling better, Caroline? You shouldn't have gotten so agitated."

"You know why I got so agitated."

Caroline gnawed on her lower lip.

"Do you want this baby or not? This is your child! As the father, aren't you being too cruel?"

"Caroline, are you trying to force me into marrying you? Can't you give me a little more time? Stop being so pushy about this," I said with a sigh.

"Fine. But I can't wait very long because this child can't wait too long either. I hope you won't let me down, Anthony."

Caroline compromised reluctantly.

I needed to find a way to get my memories back so I could finally find out the truth.

I needed to figure out if the child was mine and if Jennifer was my mate.

The next morning, I received a call from Dylan.

Caroline looked to be sound asleep so I stepped out of the room and answered the call after making sure that no one else was nearby.

"Mr. Jones, I've read your reply. There is something I need to talk to you about. I actually came to the Rainbow Pack for Jennifer. This was the task that you previously assigned to me."

What Dylan said left me shocked.

"For Jennifer? What happened?" I couldn't believe it.

"I've always trusted you, Dylan. Right now, I've lost some of my memories. I have so many questions about things I've yet to figure out. Please answer me honestly. What's my relationship with Jennifer? Why did I ask you to watch over her?"

"Mr. Jones, I've been staying in the Rainbow Pack these days. I'm sorry that I wasn't able to protect you better. Oh my God! How could you lose your memories?"

"Forget about my amnesia for the time being. Answer my questions first."

"Jennifer is your mate. You asked me to come to the Rainbow Pack to protect her. She had a task to carry out here, and I was responsible for her safety."

"I see."

Dylan's answer shocked me once more.

He was my most trusted subordinate.

He wouldn't lie to me.

This only confirmed my suspicions that Caroline had been lying to me.

I gave Dylan another task to investigate what Caroline had been up to recently.

I wanted him to keep an eye on her so that we could figure out who else she had been in contact with.

"Copy that, Mr. Jones. Do you want to meet Jennifer? I can bring her with me. If you still have any questions, you can ask her about them yourself."

"Okay. Let's meet at three o'clock in the afternoon at Lehrman Hotel."

After giving Dylan the time and place, I ended the call.

I now knew that Jennifer was my mate.

Dylan wouldn't lie to me.

But, damn it, how was I going to face her from now on? Also, what should I do to regain my memories?

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Chapter 114

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

Chapter 114: Favor From A Friend

Caroline's POV:

I kept tossing and turning last night.

I found it difficult to sleep because Anthony was clearly keeping a polite distance from me.

I woke up in the middle of the night, but I kept my eyes closed and pretended to be asleep.

When Anthony's phone rang and he stepped out of the ward, I knew that someone important must have called him.

Driven by curiosity, I quietly tiptoed over to the door and eavesdropped on his conversation.

But Anthony spoke in a low voice and I couldn't get any nearer, so I could only get bits and pieces of information.

I learned that he was suspicious of me and that was why he asked someone to keep an eye on me.

He also made an appointment to meet with the other person.

Who did he ask to investigate me? Did he have suspicions regarding the baby in my womb? Who on earth was he meeting in the afternoon? Could it be Jennifer? I had so many questions.

Before Anthony ended the call, I tiptoed back to my bed without a sound.

I covered myself up with the blanket and pretended that I was still asleep, but on the inside, I was deeply bothered.

I didn't know how to make Anthony believe that this child was his.

After giving it some thought, I decided to give him reasons to stay by my side the whole afternoon.

I could not let him go out and leave me.

I had been in a constant state of panic ever since Jennifer appeared.

If Anthony went to meet Jennifer and that bitch managed to sway his feelings in her favor, my chances with him would get even slimmer.

I heard the door swing open.

Anthony returned to the room, and I continued pretending to be asleep.

I didn't open my eyes until the doctor came in to check up on me.

"This lady is getting better. She can be discharged after two days. Please take good care of her, sir," the doctor told Anthony.

"Okay. Thank you very much."

Anthony thanked the doctor.

After that, a nurse brought us some breakfast.

Anthony and I ate together in the ward.

I saw this as an opportunity so I seized it.

I pressed a hand over my chest and coughed.

"Anthony, I'm still not feeling well. Can you stay and keep me and our child company today?"

I looked at him pitifully.

"I'm sorry, Caroline. I can't."

Anthony shook his head.

"There is something Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I have to go. Don't worry. I will ask the nurses to take care of you. You'll be in good hands."

"Anthony, what's so important that Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! you do it after I leave the hospital? I need you now."

I tried to persuade him.

"Caroline, why are you being so clingy? You are an adult, not a child. I need my own space. Please stop pestering me all the time, okay?"

Anthony was unmoved by my request.

His stubbornness was infuriating! I grabbed his wrist and cried out, "Anthony, please don't go. I'm scared. I'm so worried that you'll leave me. If you want to leave, take me and our child with you."

I covered my belly and cried Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! sobbing.

I tried to look as if I could faint at any time.

The move worked.

Anthony was forced to come to a compromise.

"Calm down, Caroline. You're getting agitated again. The doctor said that you can't get too emotional or stressed. Fine. I'll stay, but you have to understand that you can't always keep holding me back like this. I hope you straighten yourself out."

After saying that, Anthony went over to sit at the desk on the other side of the room.

He sat there with his back to me.

Even his back looked attractive.

How could I not obsess over him? However, when I remembered how he kept trying to distance himself from me like this, my jaw clenched in annoyance.

This was unacceptable! So I sent a message to Austin, urging him to hurry up and kill Jennifer as soon as possible.

Not long after, I received a reply.

He said that everything was ready and all I needed to do was to wait and see.

A great show was about to begin.

'Jennifer, I'm looking forward to the day when you get smashed to pieces! After that, you won't be able to compete with me for Anthony's heart.'

Dylan's POV:

This morning, Skylar and I got up at the same time and went to the dining room to have breakfast with everyone else.

"I have contacted my friend, Jeff. He will come later to the villa to see to Elder Tony's care."

I was in high spirits while I told everyone the news.

I then turned to look at Jennifer.

"By the way, Jennifer, I have also contacted Mr. Jones. It's a good thing that he hasn't forgotten me. We have made plans to meet this afternoon. I'll take you with me to see him. You can explain things to him in person. I'll be there to back you up. He trusts me a lot. So as long as I'm with you, he will believe you. You two will soon clear up any misunderstandings and get back together."

"Really? That's great! Thank you. You are the best brother in the world!"

Tears welled up in Jennifer's eyes.

Seeing Ker so happy made me happy as well.

After breakfast, Jeff rushed to the villa.

I briefly introduced him to everyone and then led him to Tony's room.

We surrounded Jeff and watched him treat Tony.

Jeff was a skilled doctor and he systematically examined Tony.

Jennifer looked a little worried.

As if I could read her mind, I smiled and explained, "Don't worry. I know that Elder Tony's identity is a secret. Jeff is an old friend of mine. You can count on him to keep it a secret as well."

I then looked at Jeff and asked, "How is he?"

"His condition is a little complicated. I have dealt with many cases, but none of them was similar to his. I plan to stay here and take him on regular walks. That should help him recover. As for his identity, I promise to keep it a secret. Dylan has told me everything about him. Rest and proper exercise should help Tony regain his sanity. Fortunately, this villa is in a remote location and is pretty safe. I won't take him too far."

Jeff and I looked at each other and smiled.

"Dylan is my good friend. I'm glad I can be of help to him. Don't worry, everyone. I'm confident that I can cure Tony."

"Jeff, from the bottom of my heart, thank you for your help."

Jennifer bowed to Jeff, prompting everyone else to express their gratitude as well.

"We are friends, and that's what friends do."

Jeff hurriedly helped Jennifer up.

"Tony needs a quiet environment, and you all don't have to stay here. Go back to whatever it is that you were doing. I'm here. When Tony's condition gets better, I'll inform you right away."

"Thank you, Jeff!" I took Skylar and Jennifer out of Tony's room.

Before I left, I waved at Jeff.

Next on my to-do list was to take Jennifer to Lehrman Hotel so that she could meet with Anthony.

Daniel and Helen were madly in love these days.

He said he was going to see Helen and he left the villa.

Jennifer and I prepared to go to the hotel.

Before we set out, we talked about Anthony.

"Jennifer, it seems like Mr. Jones has only forgotten you. He still remembers me. Don't worry because I'll be right next to you. We'll find a way to make things work out. When we get to the hotel, just tell him the truth."

"Great."

Jennifer rubbed her hands nervously.

Just then, I received a message.

I opened my phone to read the text, and when I saw the message, my face froze.

"What's wrong, Dylan?" Jennifer asked me with a frown.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved Chapter 115

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Chapter 115: Car Accident

Jennifer's POV:

Ever since I had been reunited with my brother, I no longer felt as helpless as before.

After my brother called Anthony to explain the situation, Anthony asked us to meet him.

That was a good sign.

It meant that Anthony trusted us more now.

I was happy that I was going to see Anthony again.

Maybe this problem between us was going to come to a conclusion soon.

After all, my brother, Dylan, was Anthony's most trusted subordinate.

Anthony believed him wholeheartedly.

If everything went well today, Anthony and I could probably get back together.

All of a sudden, my brother got a message from Anthony.

Had he arrived at the hotel already? I couldn't wait to see him.

"Dylan, what did Anthony say? Is he already there? We should hurry up. He might get impatient while waiting for us,"

I asked Dylan in my excitement.

However, Dylan looked apologetic as he replied, "Anthony canceled the appointment. He said that there was something urgent that he needed to attend to at the hospital."

"The hospital? Why is he in the hospital? Is he injured? I need to go to the hospital. I can't rest assured until I see him for myself."

I was worried for him.

Had he actually gotten hurt after the assassination attempt during the anniversary banquet of the Rainbow Pack?

"We'll go with you,"

Dylan told me.

"Okay."

Finally, Dylan, Skylar and I decided to go to the hospital together.

I hailed a taxi and told the driver, "Please drive quickly."

My heart was heavy with worry for Anthony's well-being.

The atmosphere in the taxi was depressing, and everyone was quiet.

After a while, Skylar tried to reassure me.

"Don't worry, Jennifer. Everything will be fine. You and Mr. Jones will have your happy ending."

"Yes, he must be fine. If Anthony could send a message, it was probably just a minor injury. But I still want to see him and check his condition myself,"

I answered Skylar, who was sitting in the back seat.

After saying that, I turned around to look at the road ahead.

I wanted to see Anthony as soon as possible.

If something bad had Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! him through his recovery.

My eyes were fixed on the road until the driver screamed.

I saw a truck rushing towards us at an Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! wheel, but it was too late.

The truck rammed into the taxi.

I was seated in the passenger seat, while Dylan and Skylar were seated in the back.

A second before the truck collided with the taxi, I glanced at the rearview mirror to check on my brother.

Dylan held Skylar in his arms, and he called out my name in a shrill voice.

"Jennifer, jump out of the car!"

I wanted to do as my brother said, but the truck was too fast.

I had no time to Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the taxi was sent flying.

It rolled in the air before hitting the ground with a loud bang.

It skidded to a stop with the chassis facing up.

The car's body was deformed, and some of its tires got blown out from the impact of the collision.

The windshield shattered, and all the airbags were activated.

All I felt was a crushing force that smashed my bones and tugged on my limbs.

The world looked like it was spinning.

I was stuck in my seat, and I could feel Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! pain all over my body a few seconds later.

I could no longer focus on the world around me.

Was I going to die here? But I had not even seen my beloved yet.

He had not remembered me yet.

As I started to lose consciousness, I thought that I saw Anthony.

He was looking at me gently, just like how he used to do.

I wanted to go over to him but I didn't have the strength.

How unfortunate that I could no longer stand by his side.

Dylan's POV: When the car accident happened, Skylar and I were seated in the back of the taxi.

Because the truck barreled into the front of the vehicle, we did not get the full brunt of the impact.

Skylar were well- protected.

She only had a couple of bruises on her hands and feet, and the accident left her a little shaken.

My hands were scratched up from some shattered glass.

They were bleeding but I had no time to deal with my wounds.

I was more worried about Jennifer since she sat in the passenger seat.

It looked like she was knocked out, and I had no idea how serious her injuries were.

I reached out and managed to open the car door with shaky hands.

I crawled out and made my way to the passenger seat.

The door was completely deformed, and the scene before me made my heart skip a beat in a bad way.

Jennifer was unconscious and covered in blood.

I hustled her out of the taxi.

Skylar also found her way out of the taxi.

When she saw me holding Jennifer in my arms, she started crying.

"Oh my God...Dylan, what should we do?"

"Call an ambulance!" I ordered.

Skylar took out her phone and quickly made the call.

The poor taxi driver died on the spot.

A kind-hearted passer-by dragged him out of the car and covered him with a white cloth.

By the time the ambulance arrived, a lot of people had gathered around us.

I helped the medical staff load Jennifer into the ambulance.

Inside, they performed emergency procedures to keep her alive.

My heart ached as if it was being cut by a knife.

Skylar and I got on the ambulance.

She cried the whole ride to the hospital.

Before the ambulance left the scene of the accident, I looked around and noticed that the truck was gone.

Did someone want my sister dead? If something bad happened to her, I would never forgive the culprit.

When we arrived at the hospital, Jennifer was wheeled into the operating room.

Skylar and I were taken to another room to have our wounds treated.

I thought of informing Anthony about this.

As I pulled out my phone, my hands trembled.

I finally managed to dial his number, and the prince answered my call immediately.

"Hello?"

It was Anthony's voice.

"Mr. Jones, we got into a car accident on the way to you, and Jennifer was seriously injured. She's currently in a coma, but I don't know if she will live. Can you come see her?"

I asked.

"Where are you now?"

Anthony's voice sounded very anxious.

He sounded like he was out of breath which suggested that he was running.

He was probably on his way.

My voice broke a little as I told him the address of the hospital we were in.

After hanging up the phone, I couldn't hold back my tears anymore.

I started crying, uncaring of who saw me.

I couldn't imagine what life would be like without Jennifer.

She was the only family I had.

I sincerely wished that Jennifer would be able to pull through this.

"God, if you're listening, please make her wake up!"

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 116

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

Chapter 116: Rescue

Anthony's POV:

I was annoyed beyond belief.

Since when had Caroline become such an annoying brat? I just wanted to be alone.

I didn't want to be around Caroline, who kept pestering me.

But she was pregnant.

Her cries might affect the baby in her belly.

I didn't want to add to her plate, so I had no choice but to stay here with her.

Even if Caroline was lying, she was still my sister.

I couldn't ignore her and leave her behind since she was pregnant.

If my mother woke up and learned about what had happened to her beloved daughter, her heart would break.

I needed to be there for Caroline.

Although I didn't know who the father of the baby was, I figured it would be best if I took good care of her.

As I thought about these things, I kept my eyes on Caroline.

I couldn't help but feel incredibly annoyed.

Just then, my phone started to ring.

It was a call from Dylan.

"Hello, Dylan."

I pressed the phone against my ear as I walked out of the ward.

"Mr. Jones, Jennifer got into a car accident on the way to visit you,"

Dylan said breathlessly, his voice trembling.

"She is seriously injured and unconscious right now. I don't know if she'll be able to come through the operation. Will you please come and meet her?"

I felt my world shatter when I heard Jennifer got into a car accident. I could feel all the color drain from my face. I couldn't believe my ears.

She was in grave danger before I was able to regain my memories.

A wave of shock and worry swept over me.

I didn't even take the time to think.

After asking where Jennifer was, I rushed towards the operating room as fast as I could.

Caroline tried to run after me and shouted, "Anthony, don't leave me alone! Where are you going?"

I could tell that she lost her temper, but I didn't even stop to look at her.

I didn't give a damn about anything else but the news that Jennifer's life was in danger.

I didn't stop running until I made it to the operating room.

Dylan and a she-wolf were pacing anxiously outside the door.

They were both injured, bandages wrapped around Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! asked, out of breath.

“When Jennifer heard that you were at the hospital, she came to see you in a hurry and we Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! accident on the way. She was sitting in the passenger seat. I don’t know what happened exactly. I just know that she was covered in blood...”

Dylan’s eyes were red and his voice trailed off.

He looked traumatized and didn’t seem to want to relive what had just happened.

“This is all my fault. I failed to protect her.”

I felt this was all my fault! If I hadn’t changed my mind all of a sudden, Jennifer wouldn’t have come looking for me, and she wouldn’t have gotten into an Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! by the operating room door was on, indicating that the operation was ongoing.

My heart raced painfully in my chest.

I loved her.

Even though I couldn’t remember a thing about her, I knew in my heart that I loved her.

She was the only thing on my mind now.

I sincerely hoped that the girl I loved would survive this.

“It looks like you care about Jennifer a lot. It is your destiny to fall in love with her!”

Zane said in my mind.

I didn’t deny it, but now Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! was simply too consumed with worry for Jennifer.

The thought of her life in danger made my heart want to leap out of my chest.

I waited outside the operating room for a long time.

Every passing minute was torture for me.

Finally, the door to the operating room was opened and an unconscious Jennifer was wheeled out.

I immediately approached her and the doctor who was pushing her along.

“Doctor, how is she?”

“Fortunately, the patient’s life is not in danger anymore, but her vitals aren’t stable yet. She needs to be transferred to the intensive care unit for observation.”

I heaved a sigh of relief and followed them to the intensive care unit with Dylan and the she-wolf.

I wanted to stay by Jennifer’s bed and wait for her to wake up, even if it meant staying there forever.

Jennifer’s POV:

I could see Anthony lying in a bed, covered in blood.

He was seriously injured.

I could hear the machine next to him beeping urgently, until he flat-lined and everything went eerily quiet.

The doctors surrounding him all shook their heads helplessly, telling me to keep it together.

But I couldn’t.

I felt my heart shatter into a million pieces.

I couldn’t go on like this.

I wanted to die along with Anthony.

“Anthony!”

I kept calling his name, tears streaming down my face.

I suddenly opened my eyes in a daze.

I had been dreaming.

My surroundings were unfamiliar.

I seemed to be lying in a hospital bed, and Anthony was sitting next to me, unharmed.

“Jennifer! You’re finally awake! Anthony’s whole face lit up and he held my hand to his cheek, and I felt his warmth.

“Anthony, I’m so glad you’re okay. I dreamt that something bad happened to you. It was terrible!”

Anthony hushed me and caressed my cheek lovingly.

"I'm fine. See? I'm fine. It's you I should be worried about. Are you okay?"

He pressed the back of his hand against my forehead gently.

"My whole body hurts."

As I spoke, I suddenly remembered that we had gotten into an accident on my way to meet Anthony.

Was I already dead? "What's going on?"

I reached out to pinch myself, wanting to make sure I was still alive.

Only then did I realize that I was covered in bandages from head to toe and could barely move.

"Jennifer, I'm just glad you're awake. Dylan told me you had gotten into an accident, so I came here as soon as I could. You don't know how scared I was when I heard the news. I've been waiting by your side since then. By the way, both Dylan and Skylar are fine. Actually, they're outside now. Do you want me to call them in?"

Just as Anthony was about to stand up, I squeezed his hand firmly.

"Anthony, could we be alone for a while?"

"Okay. I'm here for you. Always."

Anthony looked into my eyes and his expression softened.

"By the way, how are you feeling? Is there any spot in particular that's unbearably painful?"

Fortunately, while my body was in pain, it was nothing I couldn't bear.

Just as I was about to shake my head, a thought occurred to me and I pouted like a spoiled child.

"Hug me. I won't feel better until you hug me."

"Sure."

Anthony kicked off his shoes and climbed into the narrow hospital bed with me, wrapping his arms around me.

Lying in Anthony's arms made me feel a sense of security that I hadn't felt in a long time.

Tears of joy started to stream down my cheeks.

"If I had known that it would only take a car accident to bring you back to me, I would have done it much sooner!"

"Jennifer, don't talk like that. Your safety is my utmost priority."

As Anthony spoke, he pressed his finger against my lips and kissed away the tears that streamed down my face. I felt incredibly happy and basked in his tenderness, interlocking my fingers with his.

The atmosphere in the ward was very warm and I was more than satisfied.

However, it didn't last.

All of a sudden, the door was violently pushed open.

I looked up and saw Caroline standing by the door in a hospital gown, staring at Anthony with red eyes.

Caroline? What was she doing here? Anthony had said that he was at the hospital too when I was in the operating room.

Was he there for her?