

# Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

## Chapter 148

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Skylar's POV:

"Skylar, are you in there?"

I was sitting in my room and Jerome was knocking at the door.

"Yeah, come in," I called out.

There was a click as the door opened.

Jerome walked in slowly with a cautious look.

Then, he held out a gift bag.

I took a cold glance at it.

There seemed to be a dress inside the bag. But why would Jerome buy me a dress all of a sudden?

"Honey, I want you to be my date at the dinner party," Jerome said, holding my hand.

"You know what? Elder Tony came back with two friends. They were soldiers from Osman Kingdom. They had a narrow escape with death on the battlefield before they met Tony by accident. Today, they came to the Rainbow House and Mr. Jones recognized them. It was a wonderful moment."

Jerome's tone was sincere, and his eyes glinted with determination.

"Fate is really an amazing thing. It was also fate that made us cross paths. Skylar, I will cherish our precious relationship and every single moment that we are together."

"Really?"

I couldn't bring myself to say anything else, and just forced a bitter smile.

If it had been in the past, hearing such sweet words from Jerome's lips would have shot me over the moon.

I would have been too happy to even fall asleep.

But today, these words barely made a dent on my bad mood.

I could only force a smile, because I didn't want to embarrass him.

I took the gift bag and put on the dress that Jerome had bought for me.

His eyes lit up as soon as he saw me wearing the dress, and he even leaned in to kiss me, but I dodged subconsciously.

"Let's go to the dinner party together."

Jerome coughed to ease the awkward atmosphere. I nodded and held his arm.

With a smile, he wrapped his arm around my waist and held me tight.

There were a lot of guests at the dinner party.

When Jerome and I showed up hand in hand, all eyes turned to us.

"This is my mate, Skylar, the only love of my life,"

Jerome announced, publicly introducing me as his mate.

The crowd burst into a long round of applause, and they extended their blessings to us.

"Congratulations to the future Alpha. Skylar is so beautiful. You two are a perfect match."

I could feel Jerome's love for me. Tears sprang to my eyes.

A part of me couldn't help but hesitate. He was treating me so well.

Should I still leave him? I had long fallen in love with Jerome.

Giving up on him was the most difficult thing in the world for Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! like a thorn in my flesh.

It made me want to leave him so that he could be with Linda.

After all, they had Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! a happy family.

I was the third party here.

Needless to say, Linda was also in attendance at the dinner party with her lovely child, Andy.

When I inadvertently met her gaze, I saw a hint of provocation in her eyes.

Feeling taken aback, I quickly looked away.

For some reason, the look in Linda's eyes was not kind and gentle like it usually was.

But after thinking about it, I realized that it was only logical.

After all, in her eyes, I was the one who had broken Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! a home-wrecker? Soon, the dinner party began.

Seated at the large dining table, the guests watched the song and dance show.

The atmosphere was quite harmonious. I was sitting next to Jerome, as per his wishes.

Everyone raised a toast to Gary and Dana. They were the friends of Tony's that Jerome had mentioned earlier.

"I sincerely thank the two of you for saving Tony's life. You must have a good time today."

Stepping into his future role of the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack, Jerome formally expressed his gratitude Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! as the Alpha hadn't been held yet, all the werewolves in the Rainbow Pack already considered him as the Alpha.

It was a beautiful night. It was rare for such a big gathering to be held.

Watching everyone socialize and have a good time, my mood gradually improved a little.

While having dinner, Jerome eagerly kept picking up food for me.

"Honey, this is the deep-sea eel and the king crab that were just air freighted here. Have a taste,"

Jerome said as he put the food into my Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! other people around.

In the past, he would always feel too embarrassed to utter such a nickname.

Watching him take such good care of me and dote on me only made me more confused.

I wanted to accept his care and concern.

After all, he was my mate.

But the truth was, I didn't have any appetite. Linda's hostile glances from time to time left me unnerved.

Her gaze was ice-cold, as if she wanted to remind me that I was occupying a place that actually belonged to her.

Linda's POV:

After failing to seduce Jerome, I realized that he didn't care about me at all, which made me feel even more desperate.

But at this point, whether Jerome loved me or not didn't matter. It was okay as long as he could give me and Andy a family.

But the only way to achieve that was by forcing Skylar to leave Jerome, by any means possible.

I wanted that bitch to never appear in front of my eyes again.

The plan I had was vicious and manipulative, but I had to act now, because I was tired of tip-toeing around like this.

I led Andy to Skylar and proposed a toast to her.

"Skylar, you and Jerome are a perfect match. I believe you will be a good Luna for him."

"Thank you, Linda."

After clinking her glass with mine, Skylar drank the wine. I could see that she was absent-minded. Was there something wrong between her and Jerome?

"Daddy."

At this moment, Andy pulled Jerome's sleeve and pouted at him.

"Daddy, I want to sit with you."

Jerome picked up Andy and let him sit on his lap.

"What do you want to eat?"

Andy pointed at the shrimp in front of him, and Jerome patiently shelled it for him.

Sitting like this, the two of them really looked like father and son. It was a picture-perfect scene.

"Daddy, we need you. Please don't abandon me and Mommy."

While eating, Andy suddenly burst into tears.

Jerome hurriedly held Andy in his arms and coaxed him.

This scene should be enough to irritate Skylar, right? I stole a glance at Skylar, hoping to find a trace of displeasure on her face.

"I need to go to the restroom."

Sure enough, Skylar pulled a long face.

Jerome, who was stuck trying to comfort Andy, couldn't focus on Skylar for the time being.

His attention, along with everyone else's, was on the little boy.

It was the perfect opportunity for me.

I slipped away from the dinner party and followed Skylar to the restroom, where I saw her leaning against the wall with tears flowing down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry. Andy is an insensible kid. You won't mind it, will you?"

I handed Skylar a piece of tissue.

There was a flicker of surprise in her eyes, and she hesitated before taking the tissue paper.

"I want to talk to you,"

I continued, coming straight to the point.

"Linda, if you have something to say, just say it. There is no need to beat around the bush,"

Skylar said, dabbing the tears from her eyes.

"Fine. As you know very well, Andy needs a father. And the truth is, I also need a husband. Jerome and I used to be head over heels for each other. We were a perfect couple. I firmly believe that as long as you're out of the picture, he, Andy, and I could be a happy family."

I hoped that she could be wise enough to give up on Jerome on her own. Skylar stiffened and pressed her lips together, as if reluctant to respond.

"Why do you insist on taking away my happiness?"

I pressed, pretending to be pitiful.

"I'm not. When I fell in love with Jerome, I had no idea that you were still alive."

Skylar's voice was getting softer and weaker.

"Well, I'm alive. I'm safe and sound. Can't you see? It's time for you to give back what belongs to me," I told her sharply.

"You are a cruel woman. You're ruining my life as well as that poor boy's! Skylar, how can you live with yourself?" I cried.

But secretly, I was observing her expression.

I saw her face change completely.

It seemed that I had successfully made her believe that it was her fault, and that she was the bad guy.

"I will stay with Jerome for the sake of our child. Skylar, please understand a mother's heart. Of course, if you can accept it, I'm willing to share Jerome with you. That will be a win-win situation."

I was expecting Skylar to agree with me, at least for the time being, but she refused without hesitation.

"That's too absurd! What are you talking about? Jerome is a person, not an object. He can't be shared."

"Then it's all the more reason that you should think it over. Are you going to come in between me and Jerome? I just want to give my son a complete family. What's wrong with that?"

After saying those words, I stormed out of the restroom and went back to the hall, leaving Skylar to ponder over my words alone.

The last thing I saw before leaving was her slide down to the floor, looking dejected and helpless. I hoped that she would be persuaded by my words to leave as soon as possible.

Otherwise, I would not be polite to her any longer. In order to get Jerome back, I was willing to do anything.

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Jennifer's POV:

These days, I had been paying close attention to Skylar.

I felt that she had become very withdrawn.

In the past, she used to tell me everything, but now, it seemed that she was keeping a lot of things to herself.

I had no idea what was going on in her mind.

In the middle of the dinner party, I saw my brother coaxing Andy.

People were gathered around the little boy, except for Skylar.

After a while, I noticed Linda come out of the restroom.

Not long after, Skylar also came back from the same direction, with a dull and upset expression on her face.

I immediately knew that Linda must have said something to Skylar.

Otherwise, my best friend wouldn't look so downcast like this.

"Skylar, what's wrong? You don't look well. What happened?"

I whispered, taking a seat next to Skylar.

"Nothing. I wasn't feeling well, but I'm much better now."

Skylar shrugged and forced a smile at me.

I could see that she was trying her best to hide her emotions.

Of course, as her best friend, I knew that she was lying.

"Come on Skylar, tell me the truth. Did Linda corner you in the restroom just now? What did she say to you?"

Skylar turned away, avoiding my gaze. She seemed to be fighting an internal struggle.

"Skylar, you can't bear everything by yourself. You still have us. We will always be with you. Tell me, did Linda talk to you alone in the restroom? What did she say?" I pressed, unwilling to give up.

Skylar sighed, finally realizing that she couldn't hide anything from me.

"You're right. Linda did come to the restroom to talk to me, but she didn't say anything unexpected. She just asked me to give up on Jerome so that the three of them can be a family. She's not asking for anything unreasonable, right? She's just doing it for the sake of her child. As a mother, she lives a hard life. It's only right for me to give up on Jerome. After all, she came into his life first."

Hearing these words, I felt sorry for my naive friend.

How could she sympathize with her rival in love? Was she too kind, or was she just too stupid?

"Skylar, don't trust anyone blindly, especially Linda. You should take a step back and look at the situation logically. I don't think that she's as simple as she seems," I advised her.

"I will. Thank you for your concern." Skylar smiled gently.

"Jennifer, you are so nice to me."

"That's what I should do. Look, they'll open the dance floor later. I'll take Andy away so that you'll have Jerome to yourself. You two should dance together and improve your relationship."

"Jennifer, that's so considerate of you. But what about you and Mr. Jones?"

Skylar asked, biting her lower lip worriedly.

"You silly girl, it doesn't matter. I will have plenty of chances to dance with Anthony in the future. We're not in a hurry. Besides, I like playing with Andy."

I gave Skylar a reassuring nod.

Skylar smiled, and it seemed as if her spirits had been lifted.

However, I didn't consider it a victory just yet.

I knew that the problem was far from solved.

The relationship between her and my brother was hanging by a thread.

The only one who could save their relationship was my brother himself.

After all, what Skylar needed the most now was Jerome's Visit  
<https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! her down.

When I walked up to Jerome, I found that Andy was still clinging onto him.



If things went on like this, how Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! with Skylar? After thinking for a moment, I took out a lollipop from my pocket and walked over.

"Andy, look! What's in my hand?"

"It's a lollipop."

Andy's eyes lit up in excitement, and he immediately broke free from Jerome's arms.

"How about we go and play over there?"

"Yes, yes! I want to taste the lollipop!"

Andy ran over to me without hesitation.

As I handed the lollipop to Andy, I winked over his head at Jerome, signaling to him to hurry up and find Skylar.

Jerome understood what Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! for Skylar.

The first part of my plan had gone well.

I hoped that Jerome could fix things between him and Skylar soon.

I didn't want to lose such a good sister-in-law.

Moreover, Skylar was my best friend.

I wanted her to be happy.

I walked to the dance floor with Andy, who was hopping around excitedly.

I taught him to dance, and the two of us had a good time.

It seemed that I was good with kids.

After a while, Anthony joined us.

"Jennifer, you have a talent for playing Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! really like children. Look at Andy, he's so cute. And he's good at entertaining himself,"

I said, giggling at the little boy, who was now happily playing with a water gun.

Following my line of sight with his eyes, Anthony smiled.

“Yes, he’s cute.Maybe we should also have a child of our own,”

Anthony whispered, leaning in.

“What did you say?” I asked, stunned by his words.

Had I heard him wrong? Did he want to have children right now? The truth was, knowingly or unknowingly, I was warming up to the idea of having children these days.

Maybe Anthony and I could come to a decision soon.

While the two of us were talking, Andy accidentally shot the water gun at Anthony, spraying water on him.

Anthony froze for a moment.

Then, pretending to be angry, he quickly ran after Andy.

“Little guy, come here.I’ll teach you a lesson.”

Andy screamed in mock fear and ran away with the water gun.

Anthony chased the boy around a pillar, and the sound of their laughter spread throughout the hall.

After watching them for a few seconds, I joined them, running back and forth with Andy in my arms.

The three of us had a good time.

Jerome’s POV:

During the dinner party, Andy pestered me for a long time.

It was only after Jennifer considerately led him away that I could finally have the chance to spend some time alone with Skylar.

In fact, the way I felt towards Andy was very complicated.

Although the result of the paternity test proved that he was my biological son, I still couldn’t consider him as my own son.

My intuition told me that something was wrong.

It was said that father and son would have a natural understanding, but somehow, Andy and I didn’t have that at all

Of course, perhaps it was just a matter of time.

After all, Andy had just appeared in my world.

Maybe we just needed to spend more time together and become familiar with each other.

I saw Skylar standing aside alone and staring blankly at the dance floor.

The sight of her looking so forlorn broke my heart.

I walked up to her, knelt on one knee, and stretched out my hand to invite her to dance.

"Honey, can I have this dance?"

As I expected, my gesture finally put a smile on Skylar's lips.

But before she could accept my invitation, Linda walked over and stood between us.

"Jerome, can I dance with you? We used to dance together often and we always cooperated very well," Linda said, staring straight at me, as if unwilling to acknowledge Skylar.

"I'm sorry. I just asked Skylar to dance. I can't dance with you anymore."

I refused her and turned my gaze to Skylar, whose face had gone pale.

I didn't expect Linda to appear in front of us all of a sudden.

I really hoped that Skylar wouldn't misunderstand me again.

I kept my eyes on Skylar, silently begging her to come with me, but she pointedly ignored me.

I knew that she must be feeling sad.

"Jerome, you'd better dance with Linda. After all, you haven't seen each other for a long time. You can talk about the old days. I won't interfere."

Skylar smiled at me and Linda, but her tone was strange.

"Sorry, but I want to dance with you, Skylar."

I pushed Linda away and moved towards Skylar. I tried to hold Skylar's hand, but was cleverly blocked by Linda.

“Don’t I deserve even one dance with you?”

Linda asked with tears in her eyes.

Before I could say anything, Skylar interrupted me.

“We don’t mean that.”

After saying that, Skylar stepped back and graciously walked away, letting Linda dance with me.

I didn’t even get the chance to say anything before Skylar gave up on her own. I felt sorry for her.

My first instinct was to run after her to make sure that she was okay, but Linda’s hand was still frozen in the air.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on us, and some of the guests even began to discuss in a low voice about my attitude towards Linda.

I had no choice but to go ahead and dance with her.

Despite having Linda in front of me, my eyes kept wandering to Skylar, who was once again standing to the side.

She looked so lonely.

For the first time, I felt like there was a wide chasm between us.

It seemed that I was going to lose Skylar.

I couldn’t catch her.

“Why aren’t you even looking at me? Am I rubbish in your eyes?”

Linda asked me pitifully.

“Linda, believe it or not, I’ve never thought less of you,”

I explained, taking a deep breath.

“Please don’t belittle yourself. I would never treat you badly. But one day, you’ll meet someone who treats you as a treasure.”

A tense silence fell between us, and the two of us just danced mechanically. I seized this rare opportunity to persuade her.

"Linda, please move on. Don't keep holding on to the past. I'm not the one for you. I can't make you happy anymore. I can only try to make it up to you."

"I don't want your so-called making up. I just want your love and company,"

Linda said, shaking her head. Her stubbornness left me feeling helpless.

How could I persuade Linda to give up so that I could keep Skylar's heart?

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Skylar's POV:

Although I pretended to be magnanimous and like it wasn't a big deal at all, I was suffering a lot in my heart.

I felt like I was about to be driven crazy by this love triangle that I was trapped in.

As I watched Jerome and Linda dance together, I had a bitter taste in my mouth.

The two of them looked like a perfect match.

I felt as if a knife was stabbing into my heart, but something stopped me from competing for Jerome.

The thought of taking him away from the woman who had met him first made me feel guilty. Just like Linda said, wasn't I the home-wrecker here? But when I fell in love with Jerome, there were no women in his life.

What was more, we were mates designated by Moon Goddess.

How could it be wrong for me to be with him? On the dance floor, my mate continued to dance with another woman.

With one hand on Jerome's shoulder, Linda kept her back straight and moved gracefully.

With her elegant posture, she looked like a beautiful red rose.

The music playing in the background was slow and romantic, and the two of them seemed to be lost in the moment.

Gradually, they became closer and closer.

With a lump stuck in my throat, I quickly turned my head away from them.

I couldn't bear to watch any longer.

There were a lot of guests at the dinner party, but I sat alone.

I felt like a square peg trying to fit into a round hole.

I was not meant to be here.

I took a bottle of champagne and hid in a corner, drinking alone.

As my eyes started to become blurry, I saw Helen walk over. But why did she wobble on her feet?

"Helen, let's drink together." I waved at her.

She clinked her glass with mine and took a gulp.

"Sure. Let's get hammered tonight. Come on, pour some more."

"You two, don't drink too much,"

Daniel chided gently, joining us at the table.

"No! I want to drink so much that I'll forget those annoying things."

As I spoke, I continued to drink crazily.

"I'll drink with you,"

Helen said with a cheerful smile.

Unable to dissuade us from drinking, Daniel had no choice but to join us.

Whenever Helen was distracted, he took the chance to secretly finish her glass of wine.

I felt happy for Helen when I saw what Daniel was doing.

She was lucky enough to find a good werewolf who loved her so much.

"Helen, when are you going to visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I was still sober.

"In a few days. He'll take me to visit his parents."

Helen's tone was shy, and a blush colored her cheeks.

"That's Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the Black Stone Pack. That's where I grew up. I miss it very much," I said wistfully.

"You can go there with Jerome when he's free. There's no hurry."

Helen patted me on the shoulder.

She didn't understand what I meant at all.

Once I went there, maybe I wouldn't come back anymore.

After all, the Black Stone Pack was my hometown.

"Jerome is very busy these days. I'll just go alone. I don't want to bother him," I said bitterly.

"Skylar, it took you a lot of effort to be together. The two of Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! go." Helen bit her lip worriedly.

By this point, I was so tipsy that I couldn't see her face clearly.

"Thank you, Helen."

As I spoke, I continued to gulp down the wine.

"Let's not talk about it anymore. Come on, let's have a good time."

I raised my glass to the couple in front of me.

The three of us drank a lot of alcohol.

All I could remember was how much my throat burned, and how dizzy my head felt.

Daniel looked after us, secretly grabbing our glasses and Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that Jennifer really liked children.

She was very happy while playing with Andy, and looking at the smile on her face lifted my spirits as well.

I couldn't help but wonder what would happen if Jennifer and I had a child.

Would she play with our child happily like this? It would be wonderful.

Scenes of how our life would be in the future flashed through my mind.

We would have a child and enjoy each day as a family of three.

In our spare time, Jennifer and I could take our child out for a walk or for a trip.

"When are you going to have a child? You seem to be thinking about it a lot lately,"

Zane asked me in my mind.

"Zane, don't you think you talk too much?" I complained.

"Come on, Anthony, don't be shy. If you want a child, you should just hurry up and have one with Jennifer! Don't you want to have sex with her tonight? It'll be so easy to get her pregnant," Zane suggested.

"No way. I can't get Jennifer pregnant before marriage. I want to do things the right way," I said firmly.

I didn't know why my wolf was being such a bad influence.

"Fine, then. It's just a matter of time. Once you go back home, you'll be able to marry Jennifer. Then, you can get her pregnant without any scruples." Zane sighed.

My wolf was right.

Now that I had found Gary and Dana, my plan was about to be carried out.

I had nothing to worry about.

All that was left for me to do was to propose to Jennifer and settle on a wedding date as soon as possible.

"What you said makes sense,"

I told Zane after thinking for a while.

"Exactly. You should have already proposed to Jennifer. I don't know what you're waiting for. Take action as soon as possible to avoid anything unexpected. And after the proposal, remember to make passionate love with her."

"Zane, shut up!"

I wouldn't allow anything unexpected to happen between me and Jennifer again.

"Anthony, you're here. I've been looking for you for a long time. I want to dance with you."



Jennifer's voice came from behind me, followed by the touch of her hand on my arm.

I turned around and found that she was no longer with Andy. How long had I been standing here, lost in my thoughts?

"Where is Andy?" I asked her.

"He went to dance with Jerome and Linda." Jennifer clucked her tongue in annoyance.

"Skylar is such a fool. I tried my best to create an opportunity for her, but Linda is the one who took it. Now, Linda is dancing with Jerome, and even Andy has joined them. The three of them look like a happy family, while the poor Skylar looks like an outsider."

I knew that the thing that was bothering Jennifer the most these days was the shaky relationship between her brother and her best friend.

"Hey, don't think too much. No one can solve their problem except them. Besides, a dance is not a big deal. Jerome will handle it properly. Don't worry too much,"

I said, trying to comfort Jennifer.

"Now come on. Let's dance."

I held out my hand to invite her to the dance floor.

Jennifer smiled and followed my lead.

With her hand on my shoulder and my arm around her waist, we danced to a smooth jazz number.

Our bodies moved in perfect cooperation.

At the end of the song, the crowd applauded for us.

Jennifer was immersed in our dancing, but my mind kept drifting away.

At this moment, I didn't just want to dance with her; I wanted to kiss her.

The urge grew stronger and stronger until I couldn't wait any longer.

The lights around us flashed like the stars in the sky.

Tightening my hold around Jennifer, I leaned in to kiss her.

The two of us kissed and embraced as if there was no one else around.

The woman I loved was in my arms.

What more could I ask for? I felt deeply content.

“What are you doing? We’re surrounded by people,”

Jennifer hissed, lowering her head.

Her cheeks had gone red.

At this moment, she looked so beautiful that heat rose within me, and my cock jumped, as if it wanted to stand erect.

I could only continue to hold Jennifer tightly in my arms.

When the music ended, I walked out of the crowd with her in my arms. All the guests cheered for us.

I knew that as soon as I got Jennifer alone tonight, I would make love to her until we were both exhausted and satisfied.

I had never loved anyone as much as I loved Jennifer. I wanted to cherish every single moment that I had with her.

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Jerome’s POV:

Although I was dancing with Linda on the dance floor, my attention was fixed on Skylar.

When I saw her gulping down glass after glass of alcohol like she wanted to drown her sorrows, I felt as if a knife was piercing my heart.

“Focus, Jerome,” Linda said to me.

She even slipped her arms around my waist, trying to get close to me.

“Sorry, I have to leave now. You can dance with someone else.”

Excusing myself as politely as I could, I pushed Linda away and walked towards Skylar.

When I reached the table Skylar was sitting at, I grabbed her glass out of her hand and shot her a pointed look.

"Skylar, stop drinking. Let me take you back," I told her.

To my dismay, Skylar was so drunk that she didn't even recognize me.

"Who are you?" she slurred.

Her cheeks were flushed red, and her eyes looked hazy.

It seemed that she was already dead drunk. I couldn't let her drink anymore.

"Why did you steal my glass? I want to drink more! Give it back to me!"

Skylar's voice rose in anger as she spoke, and she snatched the glass back from me.

"Skylar, listen to me. Stop drinking. I'll take you back to your room,"

I coaxed her gently.

But as if she didn't hear me at all, Skylar picked up the bottle of alcohol and poured herself another glass to drink.

Sitting next to her, I hugged her and looked at her sadly.

"Skylar, please don't torture yourself, okay? You're breaking my heart."

"You know what? I've lost the one person in the world that I love the most. I thought there was finally light in my world, but now it is dark again. Do you have any idea what despair feels like? Since I was a child, I grew up without a family. I thought I'd finally have a family now, but I was wrong," Skylar cried.

Her words were like a slap in my face.

What did she mean by saying she didn't have a family now? I was her family, wasn't I?

"Skylar, what are you saying? You have me, and you have great friends like Jennifer. All of us love you, and we will always be by your side."

I held her tightly in my arms, wishing that my embrace would be enough to comfort her and calm her down.

Somehow, I had a bad feeling that if I loosened my grip on her now, she would disappear from my life forever.

"No, I don't know you. Go away! I just want to get drunk and forget everything,"

Skylar slurred, holding on tightly to the bottle. It seemed that I couldn't stop her.

"Fine. Since you want to get drunk, I'll drink together with you. I'll be here with you. I'll do whatever you want."

I picked up an empty glass and poured myself some wine.

"Jerome, it's already late. You'd better go back. Everything will be fine tomorrow."

All of our friends came over to persuade Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! concerns away and continued to drink with Skylar.

"Come on, guys. It won't be often that we'll all be able to gather like this. Let's Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! at the table to drink with us.

Linda's POV:

I was still trying to get Jerome's attention on the dance floor when he pushed me away, asked me to dance with someone else, and walked off.

I saw him going over to sit with Skylar, who was drinking like a madwoman.

To me, it was obvious that she was acting depressed and pitiful to win over the soft-hearted Jerome.

It seemed that my words hadn't had any impact on her at all.

She still wanted to pester Jerome Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! bitch! As I watched their table, I saw Jerome hold Skylar in his arms and patiently coax her.

It had been a long time since I had seen Jerome act this tender and affectionate, but to my dismay, it wasn't towards me.

I felt like I would go crazy with jealousy.

But I couldn't fight for him openly.

After all, I had to maintain a kind and gentle image.

So for the time being, I had no choice but to sit in a corner with Andy and just Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! By right, the protagonists of tonight should have been me and Jerome.

I should be the one highlighted.

By now, it looked like Jerome and Skylar had drunk a lot.

They were both swaying unsteadily.

I wanted to go over there and stop Jerome from getting sloshed, but all of a sudden, something occurred to me.

This was an opportunity that I could take advantage of.

Since Jerome was so drunk, I could easily seduce him tonight.

As long as we had sex together, he would have to take responsibility for me.

The more I thought about it, the more confident I was that my idea would work.

When Skylar discovered that Jerome slept with me, she would have no choice but to leave dejectedly.

With this plan in mind, I secretly lingered near their table.

By the time the dinner party was over, everyone was a little tipsy.

Skylar and Jerome seemed to have drunk the most.

"I'll take care of Skylar. Don't worry. I'll send her back to her room. Anthony, help Jerome go back,"

I heard Jennifer say to Anthony. I watched as she took Skylar away, while Anthony left with Jerome.

"Good night, Jennifer."

I waved goodbye to Jennifer with a friendly smile.

"You too, Linda. Go to bed early," she replied with a smile.

I took Andy back to our suite.

In the bedroom, I tucked him into bed and touched his head.

"Andy, sleep by yourself tonight. Don't run around, okay?" I said gently.

Andy nodded obediently, and I coaxed him to sleep.

After he was asleep, I secretly went to Jerome's room.

Luck seemed to be on my side, because the door wasn't locked from the inside.

Perhaps he was too drunk to remember to lock the door.

Chuckling to myself, I entered the room.

I was greeted by the sight of Jerome curled up in bed.

He seemed to be only half-asleep, but he kept drunkenly uttering Skylar's name.

Skylar, Skylar, Skylar.

Why did I have to hear her name everywhere I went? She was like a haunting ghost.

To be honest, I was very jealous of Skylar at this moment.

Jerome's love for her was beyond my imagination.

But soon, the tables would be turned.

After tonight, Skylar would never get Jerome's heart.

From then on, he would only be mine.

"Jerome, wake up,"

I called softly, sitting on the bed and leaning over him.

Jerome didn't move at all.

He seemed to have drifted off to sleep.

I took off his clothes and caressed his chest, trying to seduce him.

But no matter what I did, there was no response from Jerome.

He just lay there motionlessly.

With a groan of irritation, I took off my clothes and lay on top of him.

"Jerome, it's me, Skylar. I want to have sex with you."

Since Jerome was dead drunk, I was sure that I'd be able to get away with deceiving him like this.

I gently bit his ear, but there was still no reaction from him.

Since I couldn't wake Jerome up, I didn't know if I'd be able to have sex with him.

In the end, I just took off his clothes and lay down by his side, pressing my naked body against his.

He slept soundly next to me, but I was not sleepy at all.

It had been a long time since the two of us had lain down next to each other.

There was a time when I loved him very much, and I still loved him now.

But he didn't love me anymore.

If I hadn't left Jerome for money back then, would I be in a better situation now? Maybe we would have been a happy couple.

But it was too late for regrets.

There was no way to turn back time.

The only thing I could do was to try my best to win Jerome back.

And to make that happen, I was willing to pay the price, whatever it was.

'Jerome, how will you react tomorrow morning? You'll be surprised to see us lying naked together, right?' I wondered excitedly.

For the first time, I saw a glimmer of hope.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

### Chapter 152

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

Skylar was so drunk that she kept spurting out nonsense.

It was my first time to see her so sad, and I felt sorry for her.

"Please take good care of her. If anything happens, come straight to me,"

I told the maid responsible for taking care of Skylar.

"Okay, Miss Smith," the maid responded.

I took Skylar back to her room and gave her some medicine to sober her up.

When I was sure she was going to be okay, I reminded the maid to look after her carefully before leaving.

As I walked back to my room, I thought about Skylar's situation and couldn't help but sigh helplessly.

I thought Jerome would be able to take care of it, but their relationship was turning sour very quickly.

When I reached my room, I found Anthony waiting for me inside.

"How's Jerome?" I asked him.

"Drunk as hell. Jerome kept wailing Skylar's name. He really loves her. Anyway, I think he has fallen asleep already,"

Anthony said with a shake of his head, wrapping his arms around me in a warm embrace.

"What on earth was he thinking? He didn't even try to stop Skylar from drinking. Instead, he got drunk with her!" I pouted.

"Don't worry. They're both adults. Plus, as long as they really love each other, no one will get in between them." Anthony comforted me.

"You're right," I said with a sigh.

Anthony made sense.

After all, he and I encountered many obstacles before we got together, and it was our love that fueled us to prevail.

Surely, it would be the same for Skylar and Jerome, since they loved each other so much.

"Honey, did you dig up any dirt about Linda's past? Have you heard anything from your men regarding the Lavender Pack? I've always suspected Linda has been hiding something. I even have a feeling she is scheming against us. I don't mean to be judgmental, but I just feel like the timing was off. Why did she come back just when my brother was about to become the Alpha? It's really strange. Besides, we're still not sure if Andy's actually my brother's child."

"I hear you, and I agree. Linda's a bit of a sketchy character. That's why I asked my men to look into it. However, I haven't heard anything from them yet."

Anthony shook his head.

"Thank you, honey."

I rested my head on Anthony's shoulder, letting him run his fingers through my hair.



All of a sudden, Anthony seemed to remember something and his expression grew serious.

"Since you think Linda is hiding something from us and Andy is not Jerome's son, is it possible that someone tampered with the paternity test results? Maybe we can start there and investigate the doctor who conducted the test,"

Anthony suggested.

Why didn't I think of it before? I perked up immediately.

Anthony was right.

"Honey, you're a genius!" I exclaimed happily.

But after a while, my smile faded.

"But I don't understand. Nick works in the pack hospital. There's no reason for him to help Linda cheat the test result. Why would he risk his career to help a stranger?" I sighed.

"Anything is possible," Anthony Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! attendants to keep an eye on Nick for a while to see if he does anything suspicious. Meanwhile, you can get the paternity Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it."

"Sounds like a plan!" I beamed at him.

Anthony was a great help.

Anthony's POV:

After discussing what to do about Linda, I finally saw Jennifer smile. I smiled back at her.

Whenever she felt sad, I felt sad; conversely, whenever she felt happy, I felt happy.

I wished she would never be sad and swore to myself I would do anything to make her happy.

"Jennifer, let's go somewhere."

"Where?"

"You're about to find out" I whispered in her ear.

With that, I led her to the open-air balcony where we Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! us.

Outside the Rainbow House, lots of werewolves and cars were passing by.

The night life had just begun.

“Honey, let’s do it here,”

I suggested with a sly grin, picking her up in my arms.

I made her wrap her arms around my neck and her legs around my waist, while I supported her from her buttocks.

“What? There are so many people down there! They’ll see us!”

Jennifer tightened her grip around my neck and scolded me bashfully.

“Honey, I need to confess. Ever since the ball, I’ve been Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! me out here?”

As I spoke, I hoisted her in such a way that my burning hard cock poked into her crotch.

All of a sudden, I loosened my grip on Jennifer. She was so scared that she tightened her grip around me.

“Anthony, don’t let me go. I’m going to fall,”

Jennifer said breathlessly, eyes wide with fear.

With a smile, I pressed my lips against hers and gave her a deep kiss.

I kissed her while taking off her clothes.

We kissed passionately. I heard that her breath was a little disordered.

“Anthony, let’s go inside...”

Gasping for breath, Jennifer tried to be the voice of reason.

I could hear the uneasiness in her tone.

“Let’s just try it once, okay? You never know, you might end up liking it.”

Finally, Jennifer agreed with a shy nod.

Now that I had her consent, I leaned over and started to suck on her nipple, while my hand rubbed and squeezed her soft, tender breast.

Jennifer leaned forward subconsciously, evidently wanting more.

The view of the city lights under the night sky was very beautiful, but the cold air swept over our bodies and we trembled, entangled in each other's arms.

My fingers slid into her wet pussy, rhythmically pushing in and out, while my thumb made circles on her clit.

Jennifer threw her head back and moaned.

"Honey, you are so beautiful," I praised her.

"I want you inside me," Jennifer urged.

Somehow, I managed to resist her invitation and continued to explore her pussy with my fingers.

My whole finger disappeared into her as I tried to go deeper.

She gasped and her nails dug into my arm.

Under the dim moonlight, our senses were particularly sharp.

I had never experienced such a thrill as this.

My finger continued to thrust rhythmically into Jennifer's pussy, sometimes slowly, sometimes quickly.

My movements made her pussy so wet, it trickled to the floor.

Jennifer's body couldn't stand it anymore.

I could sense that she was about to climax.

"Honey, why are you so sensitive today?" I whispered.

Jennifer could only open her mouth and let out a soft moan.

"Ah...Anthony...Come inside me already...Anthony, fuck me now."

How could I resist such an order? I finally thrust my huge cock into her wet pussy and went all the way in.

"Ah..."

Jennifer couldn't help but scream from under me, arching her back to let me in further.

Hearing Jennifer's sexy voice, I couldn't control myself anymore.

I thrust back and forth as hard as I could.

Every time I hit the soft flesh in Jennifer's pussy, my scalp tingled.

Jennifer's moans rang in my ears.

"Ah...God, you feel so good..."

Jennifer's pussy was so wet that my cock slid in and out so easily.

This only made me want to fuck her harder.

"Honey, how is it?"

As I spoke, I broke into a sweat.

"Amazing! Ah..."

As I kept thrusting, my pleasure accumulated.

Like a drowning werewolf, Jennifer climaxed, flailing her arms wildly, as though she was trying to grab something.

Finding nothing to hold onto, she had no choice but to wrap her arms around me tightly.

"Jennifer, I want to have a child with you," I said.

Jennifer weakly leaned against me as I continued to thrust inside of her.

"Honey, I also want to have your child,"

Jennifer whispered weakly.

It turned out she was thinking the same thing.

Hearing her affirmation, I finally let go and ejaculated inside of her.

Both of us were looking forward to having our child.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

### Chapter 153

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

I woke up early the next morning, while Jerome was still asleep.

Looking at his sleeping face brought me a sense of joy that I hadn't felt in a long time.

Nothing had happened between us last night.

Despite how hard I had tried to seduce him, Jerome didn't want to have sex with me at all.

In the end, I had no choice but to take off his clothes and lie next to him naked.

Lying next to each other naked was enough.

With that, I'd be able to convince Jerome that we had sex last night.

I decided to deal a heavy blow to Skylar.

So I sneaked into the bathroom and called Andy.

"Andy, my dear son. Go find Skylar right now and ask her to take you to find your dad, okay?"

"Mom, where are you?" Andy asked.

"Andy, don't worry about that. Ask Skylar to take you to see your dad first, okay?"

"Okay, Mom,"

Andy agreed on the other end of the line. I knew my son well.

No matter how confused he was, he would listen to me and do as I said.

After hanging up the phone, I tiptoed back to bed, tightly clung onto Jerome's naked body, and pretended to be fast asleep.

A while later, I felt movement next to me.

It seemed that Jerome was stirring from his sleep.

"Linda? Why are you here?"

Jerome asked in panic and pushed me away without hesitation.

Did he loathe me this much? His first reaction after waking up in the same bed as me was to push me away.

I suppressed my frustration and blinked sleepily, as if I had just woken up.

Then, I crawled into his arms with an aggrieved look.

“Jerome, we had sex last night. You know what? It’s been a long time since I felt this happy.”

“Linda, what are you talking about?” Jerome’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“What on earth happened? I was drinking with Skylar last night. Why are you in my bed?”

“Jerome, you don’t remember? You got so drunk last night. I was worried about you, so I came to see if you were okay. But you held onto me and didn’t let me go. You kept talking about our past together, Jerome. You said you couldn’t forget me, and that you looked for me for a long time.”

I tried my best to tell him a believable lie.

“That’s impossible. Why would I say something like that to you? I love Skylar. I wouldn’t want to sleep with anyone else, no matter how drunk I was,”

Jerome said firmly.

It was obvious that he didn’t believe me at all.

“Jerome, you know what? All these years, I couldn’t forget about you at all. I really wished that I could be with you again. But the truth is, you’re the one who initiated something last night. Why don’t you just admit it? Are you regretting it now?”

I complained, with tears pooling. Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to betray Skylar. You’re lying.”

Jerome covered his head with his hands and shook his head desperately, like he wanted to drown out my. Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! You think I’m a woman who would lie about something like this?”

I pointed at the messy clothes strewn over the floor and the marks covering my body.

“Are these a lie too? You’re the one who gave me all these hickeys. Last night, you tore off my clothes and made love to me madly.”

As I spoke, I tried my best to look pitiful.

“Jerome, are you still going to deny what you did to me? Are you going to treat me like a cheap prostitute. Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! what you want?”

This time, instead of denying anything, Jerome stayed silent.

It seemed that I managed to shake his conviction about what the truth was.

"If you're afraid of how Skylar will react, I can keep it a secret,"

I offered, pretending to be considerate.

"I know you can't let her go. I won't do anything to destroy your relationship with her."

Jerome continued to cover his head with his hands, lost in thought.

Finally, he took a deep breath and looked at me.

"Linda, it's not that I won't visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! thing is, I really don't remember having sex with you last night."

"Jerome, I loved you so much. I even gave birth to a child for you. But today, for the first time, I've found out what kind of person you are. You don't want to admit our past. You don't want to be responsible for me. You just think of me as a burden that you have to get rid of."

I broke down completely.

Tears streamed down my eyes, and sobs wracked my body.

By this time, I successfully visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! me and patted me on the shoulder.

"Linda, don't cry. I didn't mean that."

He put on his pajamas, and then found a set of clean clothes and for me.

"You can put on these clothes first."

Even after getting dressed, I continued to cry, trying to get his sympathy.

The clothes I was wearing belonged to Jerome.

His scent was all over them.

Skylar's POV:

After a night of drinking, I had a terrible hangover and a splitting headache.

I opened my eyes with some difficulty and stared blankly at the ceiling. I still felt tired and sleepy.

I vaguely remembered Jennifer bringing me back to my room last night and giving me some medicine to dispel the effect of the alcohol.

Other than that, I couldn't remember anything about last night.

My mind was in a mess.

I put on my slippers and lugged myself to the bathroom.

Once I washed my face, I felt a little more sober.

At this time, I heard a knock on the door.

"Hang on."

After changing my clothes, I went to open the door.

To my surprise, the person who had come to see me was the kid, Andy.

"Little guy, what are you doing here?" I asked, touching his head.

"I miss my dad. Can you take me to see him? Mom didn't come back last night, so I had to sleep alone. I was so scared," Andy cried.

"Oh, you poor baby. Come on, let's go see your dad."

Feeling sorry for him, I took his hand.

"Okay. Thank you."

Andy nodded.

He was just a small kid who had grown up without knowing his father.

He must have had a hard time until now.

Children shouldn't be involved in the grudges of adults.

"Don't worry. We're going to see your dad right now."

Holding Andy's hand, I walked towards Jerome's room.

"But why did you sleep alone? Where was your mother?" I frowned.



It was odd for Linda to leave her child alone the whole night.

"I don't know where she went." Andy shrugged.

"All right. You can play with your dad after you see him, okay?"

We got to Jerome's room.

I was about to knock the door when I realized that it wasn't completely closed, let alone locked.

I pushed the door open in confusion.

"Why didn't Jerome close the door?"

I murmured to myself.

Why was he so careless? I was going to take Andy inside, but the scene that greeted me made me stop in my tracks.

My hand froze on the doorknob.

Were my eyes deceiving me? Jerome was sitting on the bed as expected, but next to him was Linda.

He was patting her shoulder as if he was coaxing her, while her eyes were red with tears.

Jerome was only wearing pajamas.

As for Linda...she was wearing his clothes.

The floor was a mess.

Upon closer look, I recognized the clothes on the floor as the ones they had both worn last night at the dinner party.

What had they done last night? I was not a stupid girl.

The moment I saw the floor, I knew that Jerome and Linda had slept together.

I had always trusted my mate, even after his ex- girlfriend had reappeared in his life.

I didn't mind that he had another woman to take care of, or even that he had a son.

But now, Linda was sitting on Jerome's bed, wearing his clothes, and stealing my place! She was sleeping with him.

I knew that from this moment on, my relationship with Jerome was irreparable.

We could never be together.

Shock and anger filled my brain.

I couldn't keep calm anymore.

The only thought in my mind was that Jerome betrayed me.

He was in bed with another woman.

It was like my heart was being torn apart.

"Andy, wait outside for a while. Don't come in."

After telling Andy that, I closed the door behind me and walked up to Jerome.

"Jerome, is this a surprise for me? Is this what you meant by true love? It turns out that I'm just a fool that you've been lying to."

I questioned Jerome in anger, but my body was trembling and tears were running down my cheeks. I couldn't control myself. I had never been so heartbroken before.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

### Chapter 154

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

I slowly peeled my eyes open and woke to find myself in my room.

But to my surprise, when I turned my head, I saw Linda lying next to me, naked.

What the hell? Why on earth were we naked? Did I sleep with Linda last night? I sat bolt upright, eyes wide with shock.

No, this wasn't possible.

I loved Skylar and my body was only ever drawn to her.

Was I actually drunk enough to mistake Linda for Skylar? If Skylar saw me and Linda in bed like this, she would definitely break up with me.

I pressed my fingers against my temples and tried to recall the events of last night.

However, the last thing I could remember was drinking with Skylar and then being sent back to my room.

I had no memory of Linda coming inside my room.

Linda was crying right now.

No matter how I tried to comfort her, it didn't work.

She kept sobbing over our past, which upset me.

If we really had sex last night, then I didn't know how I could possibly face Skylar.

Would she forgive me? No.

If I really had sex with Linda last night, then I had no right to ask for Skylar's forgiveness.

I was spiraling, so I took a deep breath and forced myself to calm down.

I needed to think.

How on earth did I get into this situation? Maybe things weren't as bad as I thought.

What if this was all part of Linda's scheme? I didn't really trust her these days.

Maybe she just wanted me to believe that we had sex to rope me into being responsible for her.

If that was the case, then I could figure out a way to maneuver out of this sticky situation.

But before I could interrogate Linda, the door suddenly opened.

Skylar stepped inside and our eyes met.

In that moment, I knew I was doomed.

Skylar's eyes were red and puffy from crying.

My heart broke.

I jumped out of bed and approached her, wanting to wipe away her tears.

But she shrank away from me.

I didn't blame her.

I couldn't even imagine how she must've felt, seeing me and Linda naked in bed.

How could I possibly explain such a scene to my beloved girl? Sadly, I found that I couldn't even speak.

If I couldn't explain it Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! an incriminating scene was simply unexplainable.

As I scrambled to find the words to explain, Linda suddenly grabbed Skylar's hand, tears welling up Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! We were just so drunk. Please don't blame Jerome. I don't want to ruin your relationship. We just acted on impulse. Can you forgive us?"

As Linda spoke, I could see Skylar's face getting gloomier and gloomier.

Acted on impulse? How could she say that? She was implying we really had sex! I narrowed my eyes at her.

She was just making things worse! I'd rather Linda just shut her mouth.

The more she talked, the worse the situation looked.

I wondered if she was doing this on purpose.

As expected, after Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! and smiled bitterly.

My heart dropped.

It looked like she was going to give up on me.

"Enough, Linda. Stop crying. I quit. You two can be together," Skylar said to Linda.

"No! I don't love Linda! I only love you, Skylar." I looked into her eyes pleadingly.

But Skylar glared at me and sneered.

"I wish you and Linda all the best. I hope you and your newfound family will be happy."

Her eyes were filled with determination.

She meant what she was saying.

I tried to stop her, but she shook me off Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! want us to end like this, Skylar. You're the only one I love. Please, give me a chance to explain everything!" I said desperately.

"No need" she said in a low, trembling voice.

"I've decided I don't want to get involved in your relationship. You three can live a happy life from now on. Without me, things will be less complicated. Jerome, we're done."

Skylar looked at me as a tear fell from the corner of her eye.

Her eyes were lifeless, as though she was empty and hollow inside.

That was the look of complete and utter despair.

Without waiting for a response, Skylar turned around and ran out.

I tried to chase after her, but Linda stopped me.

"It's useless to talk to her now, she'll only get angrier. You'd better wait until she calms down," she said.

As much as I hated to admit it, she was right.

I needed to wait for Skylar to cool down.

But would she still take me back? I sighed helplessly.

"God, what should I do?"

In the end, I decided to try my luck and go after Skylar. I was really worried she would give up on me.

But this time around, someone else stopped me.

It Was Andy, who suddenly ran inside and latched onto my leg, tears streaming down his face.

"Dad, please don't abandon Mom. I want to be with you two forever."

He held me tightly with his little hands.

I wanted to push him away, but I didn't have the heart.

He was just a child after all.

I could do nothing but watch as Skylar got farther and farther away. I was in a Crisis.

Skylar's POV:

Before today, I couldn't make up my mind to leave Jerome, because I loved him too much.

I also thought that he loved me too.

Even though Linda showed up with their child, Jerome said he only loved me and that Linda wouldn't get in between us.

I believed him. And I trusted him.

Only to find him lying in bed with Linda.

I felt my heart sink into my stomach.

I was wrong about him.

Jerome's love for me was not real.

Now I knew for a fact that I couldn't compete with his ex-girlfriend and their child.

After all, I had known him for only a short time.

Who was I to him? I went back to my room in a daze.

This time, I made up my mind to leave.

I realized that the relationship between Jerome and I could never go back to the past.

Our suffering was never going to end unless I left once and for all.

With me out of the picture, maybe the three of them would live happily together.

With a heavy sigh, I sat down and wrote a long letter to Jerome.

As I was writing, tears streamed down my cheeks and fell onto the paper.

When I was done, I left the letter on the desk.

Then, I packed my things and slipped out of the Rainbow House as quietly as possible.

I told no one that I was leaving, knowing full well that Jennifer and Jerome would stop me if they found out.

One was my best friend, and the other was my mate.

If they asked me to stay, I was bound to hesitate.

This time, I had to make a prompt decision.

Thus, I left with my luggage.

As I was walking away, I turned to look back at the Rainbow House, reluctant to leave.

The world was so big, but there was nowhere I could go.

If I went back to Marge Island, I would be found soon enough.

I had no parents, but I was adopted by a werewolf in the Black Stone Pack when I was a child.

I figured this was the only place on earth for me right now.

That way, I could regroup and make further plans. I had to say goodbye to the past.

There was nowhere to go but up from here on out.

Now that I was on my own, I had to be strong and move on. I would never be defeated by difficulties.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

### Chapter 155

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

Anthony and I had a crazy night. We went to sleep very late.

As a result, we didn't get up until noon of the following day.

Skylar was the first thing on my mind, so I went to see her as soon as I got up from bed.

Before going to her room, I prepared some breakfast and honey water for her, knowing she might have a terrible hangover.

"Skylar, are you awake?" I knocked on the door, but received no response.

"I'm coming in!"

I figured she was probably still asleep, so I fetched a spare key and opened the door.

To my surprise, there was no one in the room.

Moreover, the closet was empty.

Everything was neat and tidy, just like the way it was before Skylar stayed here.

Even the quilt was folded carefully.

Other than a letter lying on the desk, there wasn't a trace that Skylar had even stayed in this room.

In a daze, I picked up the letter.

Skylar had left without telling us.

What on earth had happened that made Skylar leave so decisively? I dashed to Jerome's room as fast as I could, only to find him looking dazed and dejected.

Linda and Andy were there, too.

Andy's eyes were red and puffy, as though he had just been crying. What were they doing here?

"Jerome, what on earth happened?" I demanded.

"I woke up in bed next to Linda, and Skylar saw us."

"What? How did that happen?"

No wonder Skylar left! If I were in my friend's shoes, I would've reacted the same way. The poor girl must've been crushed!

"Did you have sex with Linda after getting drunk last night?" I asked pointedly.

"I... don't know. I was really drunk. I barely remember a thing. I just woke up to find Linda lying beside me." Jerome looked up at me helplessly.

I glanced at Linda.

When her eyes met mine, she immediately averted her gaze, as though she was guilty of something.



"Do you know that Skylar's gone?" I asked my brother.

"What?"

Jerome stood up in disbelief.

"Why didn't you try to explain to her?"

I sighed and handed the letter to Jerome.

He looked very sad.

"This is all my fault. If I was able to control myself, we wouldn't be in this situation,"

Linda said in a sobbing tone.

"Linda, you can drop the act already. I know you're happy that Skylar left." I lost my temper.

I couldn't help it; Linda's hypocritical face was pissing me off.

I always felt that Linda was up to no good.

Now she even resorted to trickery to drive Skylar away.

I knew Jerome.

Of course he would never betray his mate! As the saying went, onlookers saw more than players.

Perhaps Skylar was just momentarily blinded with rage.

Maybe once she calmed down, she Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! figured Skylar left because she had reached her limit.

She had been suffering amidst this love triangle, so she likely decided to give Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! just saying that because you're Skylar's friend. But what happened between your brother and me last night was indeed an accident." Linda had the audacity to defend herself.

"I don't believe you," I told her frankly.

She looked surprised.

Then her eyes turned watery, as though she was about to cry to prove her innocence, but we simply ignored her.

The most important thing now was to find Skylar, not to listen to this woman's nonsense.

"Linda, brace yourself. The truth will come to light sooner or later."

I shot Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! of panic flashed through her eyes, which I happened to catch.

But I let it go for now.

"Jerome, hurry up. We have to find Skylar as soon as possible," I urged.

There was no time to spare, so we had to deal with Linda at a later time.

We needed to find Skylar before she left the pack.

Jerome came to his senses and followed me out, leaving Linda and her son behind.

We wanted to check the surveillance videos to find Skylar first, but we were too Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the screen, we saw Skylar walking away, lugging a heavy suitcase. Seeing this, my brother squatted down silently.

He looked so dejected and desperate, I didn't know how to comfort him.

Soon, Daniel and Helen arrived.

They must have heard the news that Skylar had left.

"What happened?"

Daniel and Helen turned to me, confused.

"This morning, I went to Skylar's room, but it was empty. She only left a letter, saying she had made up her mind to leave," I briefly explained.

"How did it come to this?" Daniel asked Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! heavily.

"Shrug it off, Jerome. We need to focus on finding Skylar."

I put my hand on my brother's shoulder to comfort him.

We had all witnessed the love between my brother and Skylar.

We could only imagine the pain he must've felt now.

Of course, no one blamed him.

After all, my brother was also a victim.

"Skylar might have gone to the Black Stone Pack. After all, that's where she grew up,"

Daniel guessed boldly.

This seemed to be the most reasonable speculation now.

"Then let's go to Black Stone Pack to find Skylar," I said resolutely.

"Let's split up. We'll cover more ground that way."

Jerome's POV:

She did it.

Skylar left me.

My heart was broken and my world was collapsing.

Before today, I never would've thought that Skylar would leave me.

I always thought we would be together forever.

After all, she was my mate.

"I'll go. You all stay here. I'll go to the Black Stone Pack alone. I need to be the one to find Skylar and I'll bring her back myself," I said in a low voice.

Skylar was my mate and she left because of me.

It was only right that I looked for her. I couldn't burden everyone else with my problems.

But they didn't agree.

"Jerome, let us do it. You are the future Alpha of the Rainbow Pack. They need you right now. Moreover, the Alpha's succession ceremony hasn't been held yet. You can't leave the pack until then. Don't worry. We will bring Skylar back safe and sound," Jennifer said.

What happened today made me realize that the most important person in my life was Skylar.

Without her, I didn't even know how to keep on living.

Becoming the Alpha was nothing compared to her.

Fame, wealth and status couldn't keep me going.

It was Skylar who made life worth living.

"Jennifer, I have to find Skylar," I said firmly.

"I don't need to be the Alpha. I'll let go of the position and give it to you. I just want to be with Skylar."

My sister was outstanding.

She was on par with males, even stronger sometimes.

I firmly believed she was strong enough to become the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack.

"Don't be impulsive, Jerome. We didn't have a female Alpha before," Jennifer protested.

She looked at me, her eyes full of concern.

"How about this? I'm going to take Helen back to Black Stone Pack to meet my parents. I can help look for Skylar then," Daniel offered.

"Good idea! Daniel's from the Black Stone Pack. He must be very familiar with their land. That will be much better than my brother going alone." Jennifer nodded.

"I'll do my best to find Skylar," Daniel promised.

"I will help you too. We will find Skylar together," Helen echoed.

Everyone agreed that Daniel's help was the best way to find Skylar for the time being, since I still had the responsibility of Rainbow Pack and I couldn't leave.

It seemed that I had no choice but to let Daniel and Helen help me.

"Thank you, Daniel."

I shook Daniel's hand to thank him.

"Please tell me if you find her. It doesn't matter if Skylar doesn't want to come back. I just need to know she's safe."

"Okay, no problem," Daniel agreed.

'Skylar, my mate, where on earth are you? I would give up everything to look for you, but I can't abandon my duties right now. I'm sorry, please forgive me.' Daniel and Helen left soon after we were done discussing.

Jennifer approached me and sat down.

"Jerome, cheer up," she said lightly.

"It's not completely your fault."

I knew my sister was saying that only to comfort me, but I knew that wasn't true. The truth was, this was all my fault.

I failed my mate, so she decided to leave me.

"Jerome, do you remember anything from last night?" Jennifer asked.

It only dawned on me then that the matter between me and Linda hadn't been resolved yet.

"Jennifer, do you trust me?" I asked seriously.

"Of course I trust you. You are my only family. You wouldn't lie to me,"

Jennifer answered without hesitation.

Jennifer was a good sister.

I felt unworthy to be her brother. How could I keep worrying her like this?

"I don't remember having sex with Linda, and I don't believe that I'd have sex with her no matter how drunk I was. I don't have feelings for her. The only possibility is that I mistook her for Skylar."

"Linda must be lying," Jennifer said slowly.

"I also feel that something is off."

"Jerome, I keep telling you that you need to be careful around Linda. This whole tirade only proves that we underestimated her. She must be hiding something," Jennifer analyzed.

Did Linda really hide a lot of things from me? But why? What was her purpose?

"Jerome, have you ever wondered about Andy? Is it possible that he is not your biological son?"

"Jennifer, what do you mean?" I was shocked by such a proposition.

"The truth is, I've actually suspected for a while now that Andy isn't your child at all. I overheard him talking with Linda one time, asking how many fathers he had. I've always kept this in mind. The whole situation is too suspicious. Anthony and I are investigating Andy's background. We will tell you when we get any news," Jennifer said.

"Okay, thank you."

When Jennifer was gone, I picked up the letter Skylar left.

When I saw the handwriting on the paper, tears welled up in my eyes.

"Skylar, will you ever come back?"

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

### Chapter 156

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Daniel's POV: "Dad and Mom, I have some good news to tell you. I'm planning to come home and introduce you to my mate ahead of time. I hope that you both like her and are ready to welcome her."

Early in the morning, the moment I got up, I texted my parents to tell them that I was bringing Helen home in advance.

A while later, when Helen came over to see me, I was making a schedule for the trip back home.

"Honey, what are you doing?"

Helen asked as she walked towards me.

After greeting me with a kiss, she sat down next to me and nestled in my arms.

"You're booking air tickets now? Are we going to your hometown ahead of schedule?"

"Yes. We have to look for Skylar. Otherwise, Jerome will go crazy."

I pulled Helen closer and let her sit on my lap.

"I think that the earlier we go back, the better. How about tomorrow? What do you think, Helen?"

"Anything is okay for me. It's up to you."

Helen rubbed her cheek against mine and blinked at me happily.

"To be honest, I'm really looking forward to going there. I want to see the place where you grew up."

"After we find Skylar, I'll give you a proper tour," I replied.

Helen nodded, and her eyes lit up in anticipation.

Deep down, I was feeling a little nervous.

After all, this was the first time that I was going to bring a girl home to meet my parents.

The next morning, Helen and I bid goodbye to everyone.

Jennifer and Anthony came with us to the airport to see us off.

After spending so much time with them, I was a little reluctant to leave them.

"Daniel, Helen, I wish you both happiness,"

Jennifer said to us with a smile.

The days she and I had spent together on Marge Island suddenly flashed through my mind.

How time flew! We both had met our mates.

"Thank you, Jennifer. I wish you and Mr. Jones a happy life together too," I told her sincerely.

Jennifer's lips curved up into a gentle smile as she waved goodbye to me.

After saying our goodbyes, Helen and I walked into the airport and boarded our plane.

When we landed, we walked out of the terminal and saw my parents, who were waiting for us at the airport.

"This must be my future daughter-in-law, right?"

Betty, my mother, cooed as soon as she saw Helen.

The cheerful smile on her face reached all the way to her eyes, which were narrowed into two crescent moons.

"Dad, Mom, this is Helen, my mate," I said before turning to Helen.

"Honey, this is my father, Marlon, and my mother, Betty."

"Hello.Nice to meet you,"

Helen greeted my parents warmly.

"What a polite Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! came over and helped us carry our luggage.

When we got home by car, I found that Black Stone House was bustling with Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! entrance.

"We're throwing a party today to welcome Helen," Betty explained.

"Honey, I didn't expect your parents to be so enthusiastic," Helen whispered in my ear.

The truth was, I hadn't expected that my parents would specially throw a party for us, either.

It seemed that most of the werewolves in the Black Stone Pack were in attendance.

Helen was pleased by this welcome and got along well with my parents, which made me feel content.

"I think you two should get married as soon as possible.Helen is Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! date sometime before Christmas?"

Not long after, my parents even proposed to hold a wedding for us.

Before I could say anything, they pulled Helen aside to discuss the wedding date with her.

While listening to them, Helen threw me a blank look, which I responded to with a helpless smile and a shrug.

I was excited to get married to her too, so it was a good thing that my parents were taking the initiative to hold a wedding for us.

As I was thinking about Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! walking towards us.

My brother, Devin, was two years older than me, and he was already married.

My sister-in-law's name was Grace.

Everyone in the pack knew that she was a gentle and generous she-wolf, and blessed her and my brother as a couple.



Unfortunately, the two of them still hadn't given birth to a child.

As time passed, my brother had gradually grown hostile towards me.

I didn't know why our relationship had started to sour.

It was because I couldn't stand living in such a depressing atmosphere Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! Island for training.

Now that I was back home after being away for a long time, I was hoping that my relationship with my brother would improve.

I thought it was a good sign that he was approaching me before I could even take the initiative.

"Devin, Grace, long time no see!"

I stood up and greeted them.

"Daniel, you're finally back home. Is that your mate? Why don't you introduce her to us?" Devin asked.

"Of course." I called Helen, who was chatting happily with my parents.

Helen excused herself and soon walked over to me.

"Helen, this is my brother, Devin. And this is his wife, Grace."

"Hello, I'm Helen!"

Helen smiled and waved at both of them in greeting.

"Helen, Mom and Dad seem to like you very much. You're so lucky, unlike me. I'm still not able to get in their good books,"

Grace said with a smile that had a tinge of bitterness in it.

"Mom and Dad like everyone," I replied, holding Helen's hand.

The smile on Grace's face froze, and the light in her eyes dimmed, as if she was upset.

"Well, we won't disturb you two. Have a good time."

Devin cleared his throat and broke the ice.

"All right. Take care, you two." I nodded at them.

It was not until they were out of earshot that Helen leaned in with a curious expression.

"Daniel, why do I feel that the two of them don't like you?" she asked.

"I'll tell you about it later."

"Okay." Helen nodded.

Helen's POV:

Daniel's parents were so enthusiastic and kind to me.

They seemed to be very satisfied with Daniel's choice in a daughter-in-law.

The more I talked to them, the more obvious it was to me that Daniel had grown up in a happy family.

There was only one thing that I didn't understand.

I kept feeling that Daniel's brother and his sister-in-law didn't like us for some reason.

They didn't seem to be easy to get along with.

But I had just met them, so I didn't know if I was imagining things.

After the welcome party, Betty pulled me aside mysteriously.

"Helen, you have to have a child with Daniel as soon as possible. Daniel's father and I have decided that the position of the Alpha will be passed onto the son who has a child first. But as you know, Devin and Grace still don't have children, so we can only depend on you and Daniel now,"

Betty said earnestly.

It was clear from her tone that she preferred Daniel to Devin. No wonder Devin and his wife had been unfriendly towards us.

"Okay, I will try my best," I replied to Betty.

"Good girl. Have a good rest tonight."

She said goodbye to me with a smile.

As I walked back to the bedroom I was sharing with Daniel, I realized that his family was more complicated than it seemed.

Fortunately, his parents treated us very well.

When I walked into the room, I found Daniel making the bed.

I told him what his mother had said to me just now.

"I knew Mom would talk to you about this," Daniel said with a sigh.

"Don't feel pressured by her. Children are predestined. We can talk about having children after we get married. But I have to tell you something about my brother. It wasn't convenient for me to explain the whole thing to you at the party just now. I'm sure you've already sensed that my brother and his wife don't like me. And I can't blame them. My parents do favor me more these days. I guess my brother feels like he'll lose our parents to me, which is why he's so hostile. The two of us don't get along well with each other. Remember, be careful of him and his wife."

"Okay, I'll be careful. What about Skylar? Where should we start looking for her?"

When I thought of Skylar, I felt worried.

"I've already sent my men to search for her. As long as she's inside the territory of the Black Stone Pack, we'll find her soon."

"That's great."

I gave Daniel a peck on the head before throwing my arms around him, wanting him to coax me to sleep.

Before coming to the Black Stone House, I had been nervous and worried all the time.

Now, I felt like a weight had been lifted off of me.

I got to know Daniel's family better.

Even though his brother and sister-in-law didn't seem to like me, at least his parents did.

That was enough.

I couldn't help but daydream about my wedding with Daniel.

I was so excited.

With his arms wrapped around me, Daniel and I fell into a sweet slumber.

# Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

## Chapter 157

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

Finally, I came back to my hometown, Black Stone Pack.

Even though I had lived for more than a decade, I was far from happy.

I figured it was because I had gotten so used to having Jerome by my side that I could no longer stand living alone.

If that was the case, I believed that only time could solve that problem.

After arriving at the Black Stone Pack, I heard that Daniel had returned with Helen so I didn't want to come into contact with any of my acquaintances.

I could not let Daniel find me.

If he did, he would definitely tell Jerome, and my leaving would become meaningless.

My solitary lifestyle went okay at first.

I stayed at an old inn and only went out to buy cooking ingredients.

But as time went by, a problem cropped up.

Because I had only brought a few necessities with me when I left the Rainbow Pack, it was gradually becoming difficult for me to live comfortably in my hometown.

I tried to cut down on my expenses, but I didn't have much money left.

If things went on like this, I couldn't even make ends meet.

I pondered over my situation that night before going to sleep.

Finally, I decided to get a job.

Since I voluntarily left the Rainbow Pack, I needed to do whatever I could to look after myself.

I had relied too much on Jerome and my friend, Jennifer.

I needed to get stronger on my own.

The next morning, I went to a fast-food restaurant that served fried chicken.

I had seen their recruitment ad so I decided to apply for the job.

The fast-food restaurant was in a remote area so there were only a few werewolves nearby.

When I arrived, the restaurant was not even open yet.

I stood outside for a while and observed the surrounding area.

Although this place was a little far from the town center, it was peacefully quiet.

If I were to work here, Jerome would not be able to find me so easily.

Eventually, the owner of the restaurant, a middle-aged werewolf, arrived.

When he saw me, his eyes widened.

He looked like a predator who had just found his prey.

"Are you here for lunch? You'll have to wait until we open the store," the owner told me as he unlocked the door.

"I'm not here to eat. I'm here to apply for a job," I explained.

I don't know why the owner froze at my reply.

He then looked back at me with a strange expression.

"I see. You look good so you can start working here from today."

He smiled at me, but it made me shudder in disgust.

It was probably just my imagination but something about his smile made me feel dirty.

I convinced myself that I was Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! followed the owner into the restaurant, and he turned on the light. I went to a table by the window and sat down.

"Would Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! his smile continued to creep me out.

"No, thank you."

The owner chose to message someone via text instead of responding to me.

My suspicion rose a little more.

Not long after, members of his staff entered the restaurant.

When they locked the glass door behind them, I knew that something was terribly wrong.

“What do you think you’re doing?” I demanded.

The owner rubbed his hands as his eyes shone with perverted delight.

“Can’t you figure it out? We want to fuck you, bitch.”

He walked towards me with a Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! job ad to attract she-wolves like me.

How unlucky of me to get into this kind of situation! I wanted to escape, but the waiters were blocking my way.

I needed to find an exit.

I tried my best to fight them off, but I was outnumbered.

My strength slowly flagged.

The men held me still, and the owner started pulling my clothes off.

Why was this happening to me? I became desperate.

Was I going to get raped by these sleazy werewolves? No, I could not give up! Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! body.

My mind conjured a strong gust of wind that swept everyone away.

All the men got thrown back, and they crumpled to the floor.

I looked down at my hands.

I somehow managed to knock down those werewolves and break the glass door at the same time.

What had just happened? The werewolves could not get up after that, and they looked at me in horror.

Suddenly, the remainder of my strength left my body, and I crumpled to the floor.

I wanted to get up but I just could not do so.

Just when I thought all hope was lost, a handsome werewolf crossed the threshold and helped me up.

He took off his coat and draped it over my shoulders.

"Are you alright?" he asked me in a gentle voice.

I shakily looked at him before checking on the waiters who were sobbing on the floor.

"I'm all right. Thank you," I replied.

"My name is Robin. I'm from the Blue Rose Pack. We're not safe here so let's go."

After introducing himself to me, the newcomer assisted me out of the fast-food restaurant.

Robin then took out his phone and called the police.

"I called the police earlier, but I'll call them again to give them more details. We can't tolerate what they did or else they will continue to this kind of thing in the future." I agreed with Robin.

Seeing the police take all my assailants away made me sigh in relief.

Robin's POV:

Recently, I had passed by the fast-food restaurant a few times.

I knew that it was usually empty because it had a bad reputation, so I never ate there.

But today, I saw a she-wolf walk into the restaurant.

It was surprising so I hung about to keep an eye on the situation.

Because all the employees were male, it was quite dangerous for women to enter the restaurant by themselves.

Sure enough, something strange happened.

The waiters locked the front door.

I knew that something awful was about to happen, but the glass door was locked.

I couldn't get in so I began to feel anxious and helpless.

Some moments passed but the girl did not come out.

I whipped out my phone and called the police.

But what happened next went beyond my expectations.

Somehow, that she-wolf managed to beat the owner and the waiters on her own.

She even broke the glass door.

If my eyes were not deceiving me, she had the ability to control wind.

Because I was interested in her identity, I wanted to become closer to her.

After that incident, I took her to the hospital to have her injury treated.

Her arm was bleeding, but she did not cry out in pain.

She was admirably strong.

I noticed that her clothing was quite worn out so I assumed that she was not well-off.

"Did you go to that restaurant for lunch? The owner and the waiters there have a bad reputation so no one goes there to eat," I informed her.

"No. I went there to apply for a job. I was hoping to find work there," she explained.

"What's your name?"

"My name is Skylar. Thank you for coming to my rescue."

This was her second time thanking me. What a polite girl! I was becoming more and more interested in her.

"Now that we've been properly introduced, Skylar, can I take you out to dinner?"

I tentatively put the invitation out and observed her reaction.

"Thank you for the kind invitation, but I don't want you to spend anything on me. You've already helped me out a lot,"

Skylar answered, tactfully turning me down.

"It's not a big deal. Our meeting today must be fate. It's like we're already friends. Now that we're friends, you don't need to feel shy about me treating you to a meal."



"Oh, all right. I'll take you up on your offer then,"

Skylar answered in acquiescence.

I took her to a Western restaurant. I took this opportunity to chat with her and know more about her.

"I saw you knock down those scumbags, and it was really awesome. Were you born with the ability to control wind?"

She seemed surprised by my question.

"To be honest, I don't know how that happened," she replied as she hung her head.

Since she didn't seem to know what was going on, I stopped interrogating her about her special ability.

After dinner, I brought her back to her residence.

It didn't surprise me to see that she was staying at a shabby inn.

"See you around," I told her.

She merely smiled in response.

I watched her walk away from me until I could no longer see her.

Her smile was infectious.

It made me feel happy from the bottom of my heart.

How strange! 'It was very nice to meet you, Skylar. I look forward to seeing you again soon.