

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 168

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

"Mr. Jones, Miss Wilson is outside the palace, waiting to see you," my attendant reported while I was in the middle of dealing with the kingdom's affairs.

"Let her in," I replied.

I had arranged for Caroline to stay in my palace, and we had spent most of our time together. I had ordered guards to keep an eye on her just in case.

She was becoming more obedient recently so I allowed her to leave the palace sometimes.

I wondered what she wanted to talk about today.

"Is there any news about Anthony?"

Caroline entered the room slowly with a hand on her belly.

It was annoying that she asked about Anthony as soon as she came in, but seeing her belly doused my anger.

I made sure that Caroline was well cared for as her belly grew.

It made me a little happy to see how big it had gotten.

I had not fucked her in her pussy for some time now for the sake of the babe in her womb.

Now that her condition was quite stable, I could probably go back to enjoying the feeling of fucking a pregnant woman.

"Why are you worrying your pretty little head about that? Did you really think I was going to stop trying to kill Anthony? I've already sent some men to hunt him and Jennifer down," I told her.

"And what happened after that?"

Caroline sat on my lap, brushing my arm with her large breasts.

The baby had yet to be born, but I smelled a milky fragrance wafting from her body.

The vaguely sweet scent made me want to fuck her, but now was not the right time for that so I held the impulse back.

“Anthony killed them all except for one. I suspect that he kept that man alive for questioning. If that is the case, we’re not in an exactly favorable situation.”

Just talking about it made my temper rise.

The men I trained were supposed to be loyal to me.

If they failed in any mission, they were supposed to commit suicide as a way of making up for it. How could that one allow himself to get taken away? What an idiot!

“No! We can’t just sit here and wait for Anthony to kill us. We need to do something!”

Caroline declared in exasperation.

“Well, what did you have in mind?”

“I was thinking of meeting with the wizard again to see if he can help us deal with Anthony and Jennifer, but that wizard really loves money. He might demand an exorbitant price.” Caroline looked at me expectantly.

I understood what she was trying to get at so I handed her a credit card.

“This card Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! that be enough? I can also give you some jewelry. I’ll have them sent to your room later so you can pick out Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! enchantingly as she cupped my cock and stroked it over my trousers.

Was this slut trying to seduce me? I was trying so hard not to fuck her.

We had been together for quite some time now, and yet she had yet to tell me anything about this mysterious wizard.

Did she still not trust me? Based on what I had seen for myself, I could tell that the wizard was a very powerful one.

I wanted to meet him.

“Why don’t you take me along with Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! might be more willing to grant your request if I show up,”

I tentatively asked while pinching Caroline’s nipples and smelling her fragrance.

But instead of getting swayed, Caroline stood up as if she had never tried to seduce me in the first place.

“What’s in it for me if I bring you along?” she asked.

“What do you want in exchange? Hmm?”

“What are you willing to give me?”

Caroline leaned over once more and pressed her body against mine with a coy smile.

“What if I make Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to be my queen? I can invite Anthony and Jennifer to your coronation ceremony and frame them for something during that time.”

My hand settled on top of her thigh before sliding up to touch her wet pussy.

“Would you really do that for me? That’s great!” Caroline beamed.

“I’ll take you to see the wizard. I can’t wait to become your queen, Austin.”

“You’ve been such a good girl for me lately. The throne next to mine is going to be yours sooner or later.”

I guided her Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! to suck my cock.

Caroline must have been pleased by my offer because she sucked my cock with a lot of enthusiasm.

Seeing her blissed-out face made me smile.

Now that Caroline had agreed to let me meet the wizard, I finally had an opportunity to deal with the mystery man and take control of the whole situation.

I didn’t mind making Caroline my queen ahead of schedule.

After all, I was becoming more and more obsessed with her body.

Caroline’s POV:

When Austin asked to meet Larry, the wizard, I realized that he did not completely trust me yet.

I wanted our relationship to be more equal and for him to make me queen so I agreed to let the two meet.

If I could not win Anthony's heart, I could at least become the queen of Osman Kingdom.

Besides, being with Austin was amazing.

He always made me feel like I had gone to the heavens whenever we had sex.

Austin could give me both power and pleasure, and I wanted power.

I needed the power to deal with Anthony and Jennifer so that they could never live together in peaceful bliss.

I contacted Larry before taking Austin to see him.

Larry lived in a secluded house that was hidden deep inside a forest.

As we traveled through the forest, I received a message from Larry.

"The wizard asked me to enter alone." I showed the message to Austin.

"All right. You can go in first. I'll wait for you out here," Austin replied in agreement.

I entered the log cabin.

Because it was really dark inside, I was startled when Larry spoke.

"Why have you come again, Caroline?" Larry's voice came through the darkness.

"Larry, the amnesia spell you used last time didn't work properly. Even though the man I loved lost his memories, he ended up falling for his mate all over again, turning a blind eye to me. I'm so mad at that shameless couple that I want to kill them! Is there any way you can help me with that? I want them to suffer a fate worse than death!" I explained the situation to Larry.

"I see. I had a feeling you were going to come back. As I was sealing that man's memories, I came up with a plan B. I cast a curse on him that would make his heart feel like it is being devoured by a thousand ants whenever his passion is aroused. It's called the Love Curse. It hasn't been used in so long that almost all information about it has been lost. At present, I'm the only wizard who can cast it so you don't need to worry about another wizard breaking the curse. But this curse can only be activated with a secret technique. I haven't activated it yet so that he is fine for now. Once I activate the curse, he will wish that he is dead," Larry replied.

"I didn't expect you to plan that far ahead. How considerate of you! I really appreciated your help last time. Could you help me again? Hurry up and activate the curse. I want him and his mate to suffer!"

I rubbed my hands together in excitement.

"I can help you, but why should I? What benefit do I get out of this?" Larry asked.

"There is a limit of a hundred million dollars on this credit card. Will that be enough?"

I knew that Larry was a greedy man so I bribed him with the credit card that Austin had given me along with some jewelry.

Larry turned on the light, took the card, and put the jewelry box away.

"Since I have accepted your money and your jewelry, I promise you that the Love Curse will slowly take effect. That man will gradually be in a lot of pain. If he fails to break the curse and insists on staying together with his mate, he will soon have no choice but to die," Larry declared with a weird smile.

It made me nervous enough that I wanted to leave.

"Then I shall take my leave. I hope that you won't let me down."

"Wait!" Larry called out.

I stopped in my tracks.

"Who accompanied you here?"

"He is my partner."

I did not want to reveal Austin's identity to Larry without his permission.

"Tell him to come in. I want to speak with him alone," Larry told me.

That was strange.

When Larry asked me to enter by myself, I just assumed that was because he didn't want to see Austin.

And yet, here he was, asking to meet with Austin alone.

When I opened the door, Austin started walking up to me.

I met him halfway along the path.

"How did it go?" he asked as soon as we were a foot apart.

"He has agreed to meet with you."

“Great! That’s awesome! After this, I will give you anything you want, my dear.”

Austin patted me on the head before walking into the log cabin and closing the door behind him.

I could only wait for him outside. Why did Larry want to meet Austin alone? What were they going to talk about?

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved

Chapter 169

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

A few days ago, Caroline sent me a message, asking if she could bring someone to see me.

Because she was always very generous every time she came to me, I agreed to her request.

The last man Caroline brought to me was unconscious, but even then I could see that he was of noble descent.

I heard that Caroline held close ties with the royal family of the Osman Kingdom, so I wondered if the man she had brought had anything to do with them.

The mere thought of the royal family made me grind my teeth with hatred.

It was hard for me to reach any of the royal members, so when the rare opportunity presented itself, I sprang into action and cast the Love Curse on that unconscious man.

I guessed that the man Caroline was bringing this time might also have something to do with the royal family.

Thinking of this, a thought occurred to me and I decided to see this man alone.

“I’m guessing your real identity is by no means simple, am I right?” I asked the mysterious man before me.

My question made him stiffen.

“Are you so curious about my identity, Larry?”

“Of course, I don’t work with people who remain anonymous,” I said bluntly.

I had motives of my own, after all. I needed to know this man’s identity.

If he was by any means related to the royal family, I could use him.

Or kill him.

"Fine.I'm Austin, the present king of the Osman Kingdom." He spoke calmly.

"Really?" I asked, bewildered.

What a jackpot! I was so excited that I couldn't help but burst into crazed laughter.

I pounded on the table so hard that a cup shattered in front of me.

After all this time, my chance had finally come.

Years ago, my poor father had died miserably at the hands of the former king.

As a result, I hated the hypocritical royal family.

That damned king needed to pay the price of his crimes.

Now, I happened to be standing in front of the current king of the Osman Kingdom.

I could finally avenge my father.How could I not be excited?

"Larry, what's going on?"

Austin stepped back when the glass broke.

It looked like he was afraid of my magic.

Realizing this, I felt immensely happy.

Who cared if he was the king? He was no match for my black magic!

"Oh, sorry about that.It's just, I've been in the forest for so long and never expected I'd meet the king.I just got a little excited, that's all.Please forgive me."

"Whatever.Let's get down to business.The man Caroline asked you to deal with before is named Anthony.He is our common enemy.I'm here to ask for your help to eliminate him once and for all," Austin said coldly.

"Don't worry.Caroline has paid me, so I'm willing to help you deal with this Anthony.Just wait and see."

As I spoke, I studied Austin carefully.

His eyes were full of hatred.

"Larry, now that you know who I am, I promise you that you will benefit greatly if you help me get what I want."

"Thank you. But there's something I wanted to ask you. If you're the Osman Kingdom's present king, what happened to the previous king? Is he still alive?"
Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! man who killed my father.

"My father... He died on the battlefield," Austin stuttered.

He seemed stunned, as though he didn't expect I would ask
Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! like his father's death had something to do with him.

"How did he die?" I continued to press him.

"Didn't I tell you? He died on the battlefield. Larry, know your place. Stop asking questions about the royal family," Austin said fiercely.

It had been a casual question, yet his reaction was so violent.

It was evident that this matter was by no means simple.

"You look scared. If I'm not mistaken, it looks as though you killed the former king yourself," I said with a playful smile.

"Of course not! Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! here to make a deal with you!" Despite his words, Austin's tone became more and more anxious.

I chuckled.

His reaction exposed everything and confirmed my suspicions.

"Good job! No, great job! If I knew that you killed the former king, I would have thanked you sooner." I burst into laughter once more and started to clap my hands.

"What are you talking about?" Austin looked at me in astonishment.

"Please don't ask too many questions. Anyway, I'm very happy to hear such news, and as such, I've Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! the way, why do you want to kill Anthony? Who is he?" I asked.

"He is my younger brother, the prince of Osman Kingdom. As a result, he's the biggest threat to me." Austin snorted.

"Really? Interesting. Could this be karma?"

I laughed so wildly that I started to tear up.

I wondered how the late king would feel if he knew that his two sons were trying to kill each other.

Served him right for killing my father.

"Larry, what the hell are you talking about?" Austin asked unhappily.

"Nothing. Was Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! I hate to admit it."

Austin lowered his head, his eyes burning with jealousy.

"Such being the case, he is doomed! Are you willing to be my ally? Don't worry. In exchange, I will help you kill Anthony."

"Larry, what's going on? You seem to hate my father very much," Austin asked with a frown.

"Never mind that. We're here to talk about forming an alliance and nothing else." I looked at him coldly.

"So, will you be my ally? I can use black magic to help you achieve all your wishes."

"Of course!" Austin nodded.

"I'm here to cooperate with you."

"Then, here's to a smooth alliance." I handed him a glass of wine.

"Cheers." Austin clinked glasses with me.

Austin's POV:

To my surprise, it was Larry who took the initiative to propose an alliance.

I didn't know why he was so enthusiastic, but I could tell he would be a good ally.

"What did Larry say to you?"

Caroline came up to me as soon as I emerged from Larry's log cabin.

"Nothing special, just that he's willing to cooperate with us. When Anthony returns, he's doomed."

I couldn't completely trust Caroline, so I didn't tell her everything that was discussed in the log cabin.

"Great! Larry told me he cast the Love Curse on Anthony. Once he activates the curse, Anthony will never be able to arouse his passion for the one he loves. Any arousal will result in great pain – a pain even worse than death!"

Caroline exclaimed happily, slipping her arm into mine.

"That's good news, Caroline. Knowing Anthony, he would rather die than give up his love for Jennifer. Well, good luck to him. Good job, Caroline. Your connection with Larry has resulted in a valuable alliance. Let's go back and hold a meeting with the elders. You will be my queen."

"Really? Thank you, Austin."

Caroline squeezed my hand excitedly.

As soon as we got back to the royal palace, I summoned all the elders and held a meeting.

When everyone was present, I led Caroline into the hall.

"Mr. Jones, what is the meaning of this?"

The elders were confused when they saw Caroline sit down next to me.

"I have an announcement to make. I will marry Caroline, and consequently, she will be the queen. I hope you can make the proper preparations for her coronation ceremony. I will not tolerate any absences."

"Mr. Jones, are you joking? Caroline is a princess of the Osman Kingdom. How can she become the queen?"

"Yes, this matter is against the rules."

"You are brother and sister by law. How can they become husband and wife?"

As expected, many of the elders objected.

I couldn't help but feel annoyed, especially by the ones who secretly supported Anthony.

I'd like to see if they would still be as arrogant as they were now once Anthony was dead.

"My decision is final. You've all been pestering me to find a queen and have children, right? It just so happens that Caroline is pregnant with my child the royal heir to the throne. Doesn't she deserve to be my queen?"

Caroline's pregnancy was my trump card to force them to agree.

I admitted that the baby in Caroline's belly was mine, hoping these stubborn elders wouldn't object anymore.

As expected, the hall fell silent when I announced this.

Then, some elders began to cave.

"Since Miss Wilson is pregnant with your child, let's schedule the queen's coronation ceremony as soon as possible."

"Although there is no precedent for a princess to marry the king, Caroline is not related to you by blood, and she is pregnant with your child. She is indeed the most suitable candidate for the queen."

"I hope you can get married as soon as possible."

"Well, the queen's coronation ceremony will be held on the first day of next month. What do you think?" I asked with a smile.

"We have no objection, Mr. Jones."

Most of the elders nodded in agreement.

Only a select few elders still held their ground and disagreed, but their voices were drowned out eventually.

Finally, we decided on the time for the queen's coronation ceremony.

After the meeting, I took Caroline back to my room.

"Austin, I'm finally going to be your queen!"

That night in bed, Caroline wriggled in my arms excitedly.

"Even if you become my queen, you're nothing but a slut in bed." I slapped her plump buttocks.

"The baby's condition should be stable now. Can I fuck you now?"

"Fine, but please be gentle." Caroline nodded shyly.

"Bitch, don't you like it rough?" I practically tore her clothes off.

"Argh! Be careful with the baby!" she shouted worriedly.

"It's okay. I know what I'm doing."

My big cock pressed against her pussy excitedly.

I made her sit on my lap.

“Slut, sit on it and move by yourself.”

Caroline sat on my lap, and I could feel her petite body trembling in anticipation.

Before she could make a move, I grabbed my cock impatiently and shoved it into her pussy.

Perhaps it was because she was pregnant, but Caroline seemed to be more sensitive than before.

Her pussy was sopping wet, some of her fluids even leaked onto the bed.

“Damn it! It feels so good!”

I cradled her bulging belly and watched her bounce up and down.

Every time she moved, the breasts would bounce like crazy.

I secretly wished I could just shove my cock all the way into her pussy and make her beg for mercy.

“Argh! Austin, your cock is so big that it’s going to reach the baby,”

Caroline screamed and squeezed her eyes shut.

Soon, she reached her climax.

I kept changing positions whenever she climaxed.

She was fucked to a point where she peed.

I was determined to get this amazing slut.

“Caroline, you will never be able to escape from me for the rest of your life.”

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 170

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

This morning, I received a piece of shocking news.

As soon as I found out, I quickly alerted Jennifer.

"Jennifer, I just heard that Austin is about to make Caroline his queen, and that her baby is his."

"What? Austin is the father of Caroline's baby? And he wants to make her the queen?!" Jennifer gasped.

"Yes. It sounds like they've been colluding with each other for a while now. Perhaps my memory loss has something to do with them. Plus your car accident and the assassination attempt."

"They're crazy!" Jennifer sighed.

"Jennifer, the queen's coronation ceremony is soon. As a member of the royal family, I have to go attend. But the Rainbow Pack still needs you. I'm afraid we may have to separate for a while." I sighed.

I must go back. I always felt that something big was going to happen.

"Anthony, but what about your curse? You can't go back alone. How about this? I'll call my brother and ask what's going on. If he's on his way back here, I'll accompany you," Jennifer offered.

"Okay, sounds good."

I didn't want to be separated from my love either.

If Jerome could return to the Rainbow Pack in time, Jennifer and I wouldn't have to endure the suffering of separation.

"Hello, Jerome, have you found Skylar yet?"

Jennifer asked when Jerome picked up the phone.

She put him on speaker.

"When will you come back?"

"No, I haven't," Jerome said with a sigh.

"Sorry, I'm going to have to ask you to keep running the pack. When I find her, we will return as soon as possible."

"Okay. Be careful and keep in touch."

Jennifer hung up the phone and shook her head at me.

"Jennifer, you don't have to go back with me. Don't worry. I'll be careful."

I tried to comfort her.

She still had so many things to deal with, I didn't want to add anything more to her plate.

"No, Anthony. I have to go with you. Don't you remember what Tony said? He said that we were about to face a big disaster. Plus, we haven't even figured out your curse. I'd rather go with you than stay here and worry about you all day long."

"What about the affairs of the Rainbow Pack?"

"I will hold a meeting with the elders to discuss this matter with them."

"Jennifer..."

But before I could complete that thought, I felt a sharp pain in my chest and my heartbeat quickened.

It was indescribable like tens of thousands of ants biting at my heart all together.

Unable to bear the pain, I doubled over and fell to my knees.

"Anthony, what's Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! disappeared just as soon as it came.

"Nothing." I stood up and held Jennifer's hand to comfort her.

"I think it might be the curse. You Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! let you go back to the Osman Kingdom alone,"

Jennifer said worriedly, tears streaming down her face.

"Okay, okay, okay. Let's go back together. I will also assign more men to look for Larry. Hopefully, he can solve the problem of the curse. Don't cry. I'm fine, babe."

Jennifer had always been strong, but now she was breaking down and crying like a child. It pained me to see her like this.

"I'm worried about you. Let's get you checked."

Jennifer wiped her tears away and insisted on looking for a doctor to examine Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! health, so I knew it was the curse that had caused his sudden heartache.

We needed to find Larry as soon as possible.

Going back to the Osman Kingdom was going to be dangerous, so I made arrangements to accompany him and summoned all the pack's elders.

After working with the elders the past few days, they had certain understanding of my strength now and were very cooperative.

As soon as I called for a meeting, they all rushed to the hall.

"I have something to discuss Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! for a while.

I will accompany Anthony to the Osman Kingdom.

Such being the case, I need to select an elder to take over the pack affairs for me temporarily."

I didn't beat around the bush.

"Miss Smith, are you really leaving? The pack's affairs are finally on the right track! Plus, Jerome has already left. What are we going to do without you?"

Some elders pleaded for me to stay.

"I'm sorry, everyone. You all know that Anthony is my mate. Now he has to go back to the kingdom to deal with something important. I have to accompany him. I hope you can understand. I will come back to Rainbow Pack as soon as the problem is solved."

"Well, since you have made up your mind, we respect your decision. Simon has assisted two Alphas in the past, so he knows a lot about the pack's affairs. I nominate Simon to temporarily take charge."

"I think Tony is also a good choice. He is the most powerful augur in our pack."

"I agree with you. What if Elder Simon takes over the Rainbow Pack while Elder Tony assists him?" I suggested.

"That's a good idea!"

"We agree."

Everyone nodded in unison.

"Well, that's settled then. I believe in the strength of the two elders. If you encounter any problems, you can inform me and we can solve it together."

"Okay, Miss Smith. Don't worry. Tony and I will definitely protect the Rainbow Pack and wait for you and Jerome to come back," Simon promised.

"Thank you, elders."

I said goodbye to them and left the hall.

Anthony and I had agreed to meet the assassin we caught previously after the meeting.

We suspected that he had been sent here by Austin, so we intended to take him back with us to expose Austin's crime.

But when we reached the dungeon, we found him dead.

"Damn it! We're too late." I looked at Anthony helplessly.

"Fortunately, we have other witnesses," Anthony comforted me.

Then, we went to find the other witnesses Dana and Gary.

"Mr. Jones, Miss Smith, why are you here?"

Dana ushered us into their living room and poured tea for us.

"Dana, we are going back to the Osman Kingdom. After a while, we'll look for an opportunity to overturn Austin's rule. Please confront him then," Anthony said.

"Of course, we will do everything in our power to help you two." Dana strongly supported us.

"Gary and I were in hiding for too long. If we ever find the chance to tell the truth about what Austin has done, we will not hesitate. Right, Gary?" Dana turned to face him.

"Of course. We'll do whatever we can, Mr. Jones," Gary replied affirmatively.

"Thank you two for your help," Anthony said gratefully.

"We don't have much time now, but I'll inform you what to do soon." Anthony and I stood up.

Dana and Gary saw us off.

As Anthony and I were walking on a path back to the Rainbow House, I suddenly thought of something.

"Anthony, I think we'd better keep our plan to go back a secret. The fewer people know about it, the better. That way, we will have time to visit your mom first and make sure she's safe before we think about anything else."

“Good idea, Jennifer. I’ll contact the men watching over my mom and make sure they’re prepared for anything that might happen.”

Anthony said, pulling out his phone to call his subordinate.

I watched as his expression grew gloomier and gloomier.

“How is she?” I asked once he hung up.

“My mom showed signs of waking up recently, but soon fell back into a deep sleep. Someone suspects that it’s the work of black magic.”

“Black magic? Both of you were attacked with black magic. Do you think this has anything to do with Caroline?”

In my eyes, it looked like Caroline was connected to a very powerful wizard and used black magic on mother and son in order to get to Anthony.

“I think so,” Anthony nodded.

Fortunately, we knew Roy.

Maybe he could wake Elizabeth up.

We called Jeff and asked him to persuade Roy to come with us.

We made sure to mention that Roy would be handsomely rewarded.

Jeff relayed our message promptly.

After a while, he informed us that Roy had agreed to go back with us.

This was really exciting news.

“Wonderful! With Roy’s help, my mom might be saved!” Anthony was ecstatic.

I smiled at his enthusiasm.

It would be great if Roy could save Elizabeth.

But thinking about everything else worried me. What would happen after we went back this time? Could Anthony’s plan go smoothly?

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 171

/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved
Skylar's POV:

"Skylar, are you headed to work?" Robin asked just as I was about to leave.

"I made coffee for you." He gave me a cup of coffee.

"Thanks, but I'm going to be late for work. You can have it!" I waved my hands.

The truth was, I already felt embarrassed, staying in Robin's house for free.

Now, he was even making coffee for me.

I had no idea how to repay him for his kindness.

"I'll pick you up after work, okay?" Robin looked at me with a hopeful expression.

"Okay."

I couldn't refuse him two times in a row, so I no choice but to nod.

When I went downstairs, I found Linda sweeping the floor.

Now that she was a maid working for Robin, we ran into each other from time to time.

"Skylar, are you leaving?"

Linda looked up from what she was doing and smiled at me.

"Yes, I'm going to the cafe," I replied to her.

I had, on countless occasions, wanted to call Jerome and ask him to take Linda and Andy away, but I never pushed through with it.

I just couldn't bring myself to call Jerome.

I knew that if I heard his voice, I wouldn't be able to resist him.

Linda had been very friendly to me recently and dutiful in her work.

But every time I saw her, I couldn't help but think of Jerome. I really couldn't take seeing her anymore.

"Okay, I'm leaving now."

Without waiting for a response, I rushed to the cafe.

Fortunately, I still had a job to do.

Focusing on my work helped me push my messy thoughts aside.

"Skylar, go and serve the guest by the window," the cafe manager instructed.

"Okay."

I took the coffee and walked to the customer he pointed at.

Unfortunately, I tripped on something on the way and almost spilled the coffee on the guest.

"I'm so sorry,"

I immediately apologized to the guest, even though the coffee didn't touch him.

However, the guest glared at me angrily and started scolding me in a loud voice.

"Are you new here? I'm a regular at this cafe, and it's my first time to meet a waitress as reckless as you! You are so clumsy that you can't even deliver a cup of coffee properly!"

"Sir, I'm sorry," I apologized again.

"Do you think that saying sorry is enough? Do you have any idea who I am?"

The guest was unusually arrogant.

"How can I make you feel better?" I asked softly, at a loss.

"This!"

The guest grabbed the cup of coffee I was carrying and poured it over my head.

The scalding hot coffee dripped down my hair Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! uproar.

The incident was so serious that even the boss showed up.

"Skylar, apologize to this guest," my boss ordered.

She didn't even ask what Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! had no right to contend with them.

'Forget it. The less trouble, the better,' I thought.

With clenched fists, I forced myself to calm down.

Just as I was about to apologize, I felt someone grab my hand.

“Can’t you see that this guest is deliberately trying to stir up trouble? Miss, is it appropriate for you to treat your employee like this?”

Robin pulled me behind him and scolded my boss angrily.

“Who are you? How dare you meddle in my business?”

When the guest saw Robin, he turned Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! am.I’m only trying to speak fairly.If you’re so sure you’ve been wronged, just call the police.I’ve recorded what happened and will just show to them how you’re making things difficult for this lady on purpose.” Robin held up his phone as proof.

“You bastard!”

As soon as the guest heard that Robin had recorded everything on his phone, he had no choice but to leave.

“Skylar, I’m sorry.I didn’t know.”

My boss apologized to me shamefacedly.

“Let’s go home.”

Before I could say anything, Robin dragged me out Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! more.Do you understand?” Robin asked gently.

“Thanks for helping.Did you really get everything on video?”

“No.I just wanted to scare him.That guest was a cowardly bully, bullying the weak and fearing the strong,” Robin said with a chuckle.

I was amused by his tone.

“Take a shower first.I’ve bought some clothes for you, and they are in the bathroom.”

“Okay.”

However, after taking a shower, I didn’t wear the clothes Robin had prepared.

Even at a glance, I could tell they were expensive.

I was too embarrassed to wear them, so I wore my old clothes instead.

When I came out, I found Robin was still sitting on the sofa.

Feeling uneasy, I walked over to him.

Robin noticed what I was wearing and frowned.

"Skylar, I want take care of you. Stop refusing me, okay? They are just clothes."

Robin looked at me intently.

"Robin, you know already that I don't want to rely on others."

"If I want to be your boyfriend, will you be willing to rely on me?" Robin asked earnestly.

I didn't know how to respond. I could only clench my hands and stay silent.

After a while, I said, "Robin, I like someone else. I might've separated from him, but I still love him deeply. I'm sorry that I can't accept your love. I'm sure you will find someone who will."

I saw Robin's pained expression, but I made no moves to comfort him.

Since I didn't want to be with him, I didn't want to give him any false hope. He deserved a better woman.

Linda's POV:

Skylar was such a lucky bitch! Wherever she went, there was a man who would fall for her.

Ever since the beginning, I suspected that there was something going on between her and Robin.

Why else would he help her like this? To confirm my suspicion, I paid close attention to them, but I didn't see anything unusual.

But today, I saw Robin bring Skylar back home a bit early.

She had coffee stains on her clothes.

"Coffee?" I smiled.

A thought occurred to me.

Now was my chance! I had been especially nice to Skylar these days and now, she finally let her guard down around me.

This was the perfect opportunity to poison her! After all, the reason why I came here was because I wanted to kill Skylar myself.

We had both left the Rainbow Pack.

So why did she end up living a better life than me, whereas I lived as a beggar? We had both been Jerome's girlfriends.

How come she always received more love than me? Even now that she had left the Rainbow Pack, Jerome never stopped thinking about her.

That bitch didn't deserve his attention.

I was Jerome's first love, after all.

As a matter of fact, it was all because of her that I was so down and out.

She needed to pay for all the suffering she was causing me! Fortunately, I was prepared for this moment.

I had already bought several bags of poison and hidden them in my room.

I hurried to my room and retrieved one bag.

Then, I headed to the kitchen and prepared a special cup of coffee.

I put the rest of the bags on the table casually.

When it was ready, I took the cup of poisoned coffee to Skylar's room.

However, as soon as I drew near, I heard Robin talking inside.

"If I want to be your boyfriend, will you be willing to rely on me?"

"Robin, I like someone else..."

Damn it! Robin was actually confessing his love to Skylar, yet the bitch had the audacity to refuse him.

How did this good-for-nothing bitch attract those men? After a while, the room fell silent.

I took this as an opportunity to knock lightly on the door.

Skylar opened the door.

"Skylar, I brought you some coffee. You must be tired after working for a whole day. Drink it while it's hot, okay?"

I handed the coffee to her.

“Thank you, Linda.”

Skylar’s eyes widened and she took the coffee hesitantly.

“Then I won’t take up anymore of your time.”

I smiled and started to close the door, but I left it slightly ajar.

Through the crack, I observed the situation inside.

“Skylar, I hope you can give me a chance. Let me protect you, okay?”

Robin still tried to persuade Skylar, but that bitch refused him again. Was she just playing hard to get? Who the hell did she think she was?

“I’m sorry, Robin. I can’t forget the man I love. I don’t think I can fall in love with anyone else.” I grimaced.

“Gross.”

“It doesn’t matter. As long as you’re willing to give me a chance, I can wait until the day you forget him.”

“You deserve someone better,” Skylar refused again.

With a sigh, she took a sip of the coffee.

Finally! Satisfied with my work, I left as quietly as possible.

I couldn’t wait to see Skylar dead. This bitch deserved it.

“Don’t blame me for hating you! Go to hell, Skylar!”

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved

Chapter 172

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

Robin’s POV:

It was the first time I voiced my feelings to Skylar, but she rejected me immediately.

In the beginning, I got close to Skylar because she intrigued me.

I had never met such a powerful woman before.

When I got to know her more, I gradually found myself attracted to her kindness and toughness.

Now that I knew I was in love with her, I wanted to take care of her.

But she refused to accept my love.

“Skylar, I think we can still try being together. If you find that you still can’t love me after a while, I’ll let you go.”

Raising my head, I looked at Skylar and waited for her answer.

However, I saw that all the color drained from her face and she was clutching her belly, as though she was in excruciating pain.

“What’s wrong?” I asked worriedly.

“My stomach...”

Skylar was in too much pain to complete the sentence.

Sweat broke out on her forehead.

I knew instantly that something was severely wrong, so I hurried to grab my phone with trembling hands.

“Hello, doctor? There’s a woman here, she needs medical attention right now. Please send an ambulance here as soon as possible. Please!”

Just then, my eyes landed on the unfinished cup of coffee on the table.

‘Is it because of the coffee?’

“Skylar, try to puke out the coffee you just drank!”

I ran to her side and urged her to vomit.

Finally, she started to gag and spit out the coffee she had just drunk, but she still looked very weak.

We couldn’t wait a second longer.

I scooped her up into my arms and rushed to my car.

Frantic, I ran red lights all the way until we reached a hospital.

"This patient needs help!" I cried urgently.

"Let me see her."

Several nurses came to help me and we wheeled Skylar to the emergency room together.

I paced outside anxiously.

After what seemed like an eternity passed, the door to the emergency room finally slid open.

"Doctor, how is she?" I asked.

"How did you take care of your wife? The patient is pregnant, but you still weren't careful. She was poisoned. Fortunately, she vomited in time, or both she and the baby might've died." The doctor looked at me with reproachful look.

"Thank you for saving her, doctor," I said gratefully, although my emotions were quite complicated in that moment.

Skylar was pregnant.

Did this mean that we would never have the chance to be together? I opened the door and saw Skylar lying on the sickbed, unconscious.

My heart ached so much that I could barely breathe.

I was so sure that I loved her. I couldn't give up on her.

Wanting to do anything in my power to help her, I brought over a basin of warm water and wiped the sweat on Skylar's forehead.

At two o'clock in the morning, Skylar's eyelashes finally started fluttering.

"Where am I?" she asked weakly.

"We're in the hospital. You were poisoned, and... you're pregnant," I told Skylar with difficulty.

Skylar had the right to know.

"What? I'm pregnant? How's the baby?" Skylar reached out to touch her belly.

"Don't worry. The baby is safe," I told her in a hurry.

"Thanks for saving me, Robin."

Tears welled up in Skylar's eyes.

It sounded like Skylar cared about the baby very deeply.

The child's father must be the man she was so in love with.

How could I have a chance with her now? Would Skylar want to go back to her love because of this baby?

Skylar's POV:

When I heard that I was pregnant, I was pleasantly surprised.

I had no idea that I was carrying Jerome's child.

Moreover, I couldn't believe I had almost lost it.

Guilt overtook me.

I wasn't qualified to be a mother.

I had almost lost my baby.

"Baby, please give Mommy a second chance. I will protect you from now on. It was an accident. Please forgive Mommy. I won't let you get hurt again."

I touched my belly lovingly and talked to the baby.

This baby's coming was God's will.

I wanted to cherish this precious gift. I was no longer alone.

For my baby, I needed to become stronger.

Robin was a good guy, but I couldn't love him.

My heart belonged to Jerome.

From now on, my purpose was to take good care of our child and raise it well.

"Robin, you don't have to worry about me. I can take care of myself." I really couldn't take advantage of him.

His staying here only made me feel worse.

"You're still weak. It'll be better if I stay. I'm worried about you."

Robin insisted, so I couldn't say anything more.

What mattered now was getting enough rest for the baby.

Thinking of this, I sank deeper into my pillow and closed my eyes. When I woke up the next morning, I found Robin had bought breakfast for me.

"Now that you're pregnant, I got you some healthy food," he said with a smile, holding up the bag of food.

"But if you don't like it, I can go out and buy something else."

"Thank you, Robin." I was moved, and was about to sit up, but he stopped me.

"Don't try to get up. You're too weak. I'll feed you."

I smiled awkwardly but eventually caved and let Robin feed me.

"I think Linda's behind this," I said seriously.

"She was the one who gave me the coffee yesterday."

"Don't worry about that now. Just focus on getting better. I'll go back and investigate Linda myself."

"Thank you," I said gratefully.

But now I owed him yet another favor.

"Skylar, may I ask you something?"

"Of course."

"Is this baby's father the one you love?"

"Yes."

Seeing the expression on Robin's face, I thought for a while and added, "So I really can't accept your love. Robin, you deserve someone better than me."

"Don't overthink it. I'd be more than happy to take care of you and the baby."

"Thank you."

"I'll let you rest now. I need to go home and confront Linda. I'm worried she'll make a run for it."

"Okay. Thank you."

With Robin gone, I was left alone in the ward with my thoughts.

Jerome instantly came to mind.

Anyway, he was the father of the baby.

Was I supposed to tell him? I took out my phone and started typing.

“Jerome, I’m pregnant and it’s your child.”

After thinking about it for a while, I quickly erased the message and threw my phone on the bed.

No, I couldn’t talk to him.

If Jerome found out that I was pregnant with his child, our relationship would grow even more complicated.

With a sigh, I retrieved my phone and tapped on the gallery to scroll through old photos.

Tears welled up in my eyes and blurred my vision when I saw Jerome’s smiling face.

“Baby, should we tell Daddy about you?” I touched my belly gently, tears streaming down my cheeks.

At the thought of Jerome, my heart hurt. What should I do?

Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 173

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

When I heard that Robin had rushed Skylar to the hospital, I practically squealed with joy. The poison I had bought worked!

“Oh, sweet revenge!” I couldn’t help but burst into laughter.

“Have fun in hell, Skylar.”

But now, I had to find Andy and flee as soon as possible. I rushed back to my room.

“Andy, my sweetheart, let’s go on an adventure!” I opened the door and found Andy sitting on a chair.

When he saw me come in, he beamed at me.

But what I saw in his hand made me stop dead in my tracks. The poison!

“Andy, what are you doing?”

I rushed to his side and swatted the bag of poison out of his hand.

Scared out of my wits, I shook him by the shoulders.

I was just thankful I had found Andy in time.

“How could you play with this? It’s not a toy!”

I was so frightened that I hurriedly threw all the remaining bags of poison into the trash can.

“Andy, let’s go wash your hands. You weren’t supposed to touch the bag you were holding just now.”

I grabbed his hand, intending to take him to the bathroom, but he broke free from my grasp.

“But why, Mom? It tasted good. I just ate one. It was sweet!”

Andy stuck out his tongue to show me.

“Andy, what did you just say?” I felt my heart stop in my chest.

“I ate one...”

“Oh, my God!” I roared bitterly.

The very poison I prepared for my enemy was taken by my own son. I harmed my own son!

“Andy, spit it out!” I cried desperately.

I clapped Andy on the back, hoping he would vomit out the poison.

I was on the verge of breaking down, but I needed to keep it together. I needed to save my child.

“Andy, get on the floor.”

I made Andy lie prone on my lap and pressed down on his stomach hard.

Then, I stuck my finger down his throat to force him to vomit.

Sure enough, Andy started to cough violently.

I felt a glimmer of hope.

“Mom...Mom...”

But Andy didn't spit out the poison.

Instead, he began foaming at the mouth and crying for me.

Soon, he couldn't speak, and his breath gradually weakened.

My heart ached.

I felt so helpless.

“Hold on.I'll call the doctor!”

With trembling hands, I took out my phone and dialed the emergency hotline.

But before the ambulance could get here, Andy had passed out.

“Andy, wake up! Don't scare Mommy, please! My dear! I can't live without you!”

I cried hysterically, tears streaming down my face.He was my only family.What was I going to do if he left me?

“Why are you crying? What's wrong with Andy?”

I heard Robin's voice from behind me.I whirled around and rushed to him.

Out of sheer desperation, I fell to my knees and started to beg.

“Please, please save my child! He was poisoned!”

I cried so hard that my voice went hoarse.

After a while, I couldn't even speak.

I could only grovel.

“Did Andy take the poison by mistake?” Robin frowned deeply.

“Could this be karma? You evil woman, you deserve it.But because the child is innocent, I'll try to save him.”

I watched helplessly from the sidelines as Robin tried every means to resuscitate Andy. However, no matter how hard he tried, Andy couldn't spit out the poison.

"I'm sorry but I might not be able to save him,"

Robin announced to me with a darkened expression.

"No! My son, don't die!" I cried desperately.

I had never felt so much regret in my life.

In that moment, I felt as though my world had gone dark.

Why did I leave the poison on the table? This was all my fault.

I killed my own son.

I couldn't stop crying hysterically, cradling Andy in my arms.

I knew the neighbors could hear me, but I didn't care.

Jerome's POV:

I was busy searching for Skylar around the Blue Rose Pack when I heard shouting.

I headed towards the commotion, hoping to ask about Skylar.

"Excuse me, have you seen this girl?" I held up a picture of Skylar.

"No."

A middle-aged man glanced at the photo in my hand and shook his head.

When I was about to ask the others in the area, I overheard them talking.

"I heard that the maid's child was poisoned. She has been crying nonstop in the yard. What a pity!"

"The child's a goner. How sad!"

Just as I was about to look for Skylar elsewhere, I saw Linda running out of the villa.

"Linda?"

"Linda, why are you here?"

I jogged over to her. Her tear-stained face looked at me with shock.

Her hand reached up to cover her mouth, and she was unable to speak for a long time.

When I was about to ask what was going on, I saw Andy being carried out of the villa.

“What happened to Andy?”

As I spoke, Andy was carried into an ambulance.

The ambulance was about to leave, so I didn't waste any time and climbed into the back with them.

“Hurry up! This child needs first aid right now!”

As soon as we arrived at the hospital, doctors and nurses rushed over and sent Andy into the emergency room, closing the door behind them.

We could do nothing but wait outside.

Only then did I realize that there was a stranger standing next to Linda.

He was talking on the phone.

While waiting for Andy's prognosis, Linda explained what had happened today.

It turned out that Andy was poisoned.

After a while, the door to the emergency room opened and a few doctors shuffled out slowly.

They shook their heads at us.

Then, Andy's dead body was wheeled out on a gurney.

“I'm sorry. We couldn't revive him.”

“No! My Andy- my child!”

Linda shrieked hysterically.

She rushed over to her son's lifeless body and wept.

Looking at such a miserable scene, I couldn't help but have mixed feelings.

“I'm sorry,”

I walked over and awkwardly patted Linda on the back.

"This is my retribution. My beloved Andy is dead! Jerome, can you give me one more chance? I've lost everything. I've lost Andy. You are my last hope..."

Linda begged me with tears in her eyes.

"I'm sorry, Linda, but you already know the answer to that." I shook my head.

"Take care of yourself."

The attendants started to wheel Andy's body to the morgue. Linda rushed over to stop them.

"No! Don't take my child away!"

Linda cried hysterically, throwing her body on top of Andy's.

When I was about to pull her away, I heard a familiar voice.

"What happened?"

It was Skylar! I turned around and saw Skylar in a hospital gown, supported by a nurse.

I was overjoyed.

I ran to her and hugged her tightly.

"Skylar, what're you doing here? I've been looking all over for you!"

I took in her scent hungrily.

But to my surprise, Skylar simply pushed me away and walked over to the man who was by Linda's side earlier.

The man stood in between me and Skylar, and the two seemed very familiar with each other.

"Who is he?" I asked Skylar, jabbing my finger at the man.

Was Skylar dating someone else? No way!

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 174

/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved
Skylar's POV:

I was asleep in the ward when my phone started ringing. It was Robin.

He told me that Andy was dead.

My eyes went wide with shock.

I just saw Andy yesterday and he was fine.

How could he be dead? Robin explained that the poor child had mistakenly ingested the poison that Linda had left out.

By the time Linda found out, it was already too late.

Despite rushing him to the hospital, the doctors could do nothing to save Andy.

When I got off the phone, I rushed to the emergency room.

There, I found a group of people gathered around the door.

In the distance, I could hear the wailing cries of a miserable woman.

My heart sank.

I waded my way through the crowd but stopped in my tracks when my eyes landed on a familiar figure.

It was Jerome.

Why was he here? I quickly averted my gaze and ducked back into the crowd, hoping he wouldn't see me.

If he did, my efforts to run away from him would all be in vain.

But a few seconds later, I found myself in a warm and tight embrace.

"Skylar, what're you doing here? I've been looking all over for you!"

Jerome held me so tightly in his arms, I almost felt suffocated.

I struggled to break free from his embrace, but he was too strong.

"Jerome, let go. You're hurting me!"

I raised my head and looked at him coldly.

I had been in hiding for so long, but he still found me.

What was I supposed to do? Finally, I managed to push Jerome away.

I took this as an opportunity to rush to Robin's side.

Robin hurriedly stepped in between me and Jerome before the latter could react.

"Who is he?" Jerome looked Robin up and down with undisguised anger.

Robin glared back at him too, not to be outdone.

The atmosphere grew tense and a bit awkward.

"I'm Skylar's future boyfriend. Who are you?" Robin snorted.

Hearing this, Jerome turned to look at me incredulously, as though he was waiting for an explanation.

My first instinct was to deny Robin's claims, but on second thought, I realized I needed to stay away from Jerome.

So in the end, I chose not to explain anything.

"What's going on?"

When Jerome couldn't stand my silence, he looked at me with a pained expression.

"What do you mean, Jerome? If you can sleep with Linda, can't I find my own love? Besides, Andy, your son, just died. How can you be so calm?" I asked coldly.

I had never spoken to Jerome like this before.

Sure enough, Jerome looked at me gloomily, as though I had just stabbed him in the heart.

"Skylar, please, just let me explain. Linda and I never rekindled our relationship. She was lying. She tricked us all. I never had sex with her, even after getting drunk. She was just trying to ruin our relationship. As for Andy, he isn't my son."

"What?" Jerome's words shocked me.

Andy was not his child? Linda had set us up? "Skylar, I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, ask Linda. I kicked her out of the Rainbow Pack as soon as I found out about her deceit. I have no idea how she ended up here."

As he spoke, Jerome pushed Linda in front of me.

Linda and I looked at each other. She was glaring at me fiercely, as though she wanted to skin me alive.

"Now that things have come to this, just be honest, Linda," Jerome said firmly.

"Alright, fine! It's true. I used to be Alpha Bard's mistress. I've been lying to everyone. Are you satisfied, you bitch? Do you know how cruel Jerome has been to me? When the truth came to light, he kicked me and Andy out of the Rainbow Pack. That's how we ended up here as beggars! As fate would have it, you were here too. I decided to take this as an opportunity to kill you that's why I went to work at Robin's house as a maid! Skylar, you lucky bitch. How come you survived the poison?" Linda said through gritted teeth.

"What a lunatic!" Robin couldn't help but sigh.

"Yes, I might be a lunatic, but I've already been punished severely. Andy is dead, but somehow, Skylar's still alive. It was you who should've died! Why did my child have to die and not you?!"

As though possessed by anger, Linda bared her claws and ran towards me.

"Die, you bitch!" Linda acted fast.

I tried to dodge, but before she could reach me, Robin stepped in between us.

Then, I heard a muffled thump, and the smell of blood filled my nose.

Robin's POV:

Despite being a mere bystander, I was able to piece together who Jerome was.

He was Skylar's unforgettable mate, whereas Linda was his ex-girlfriend.

There must've been a lot of history among the three of them.

Judging from what they were talking about, it sounded like Skylar had misunderstood Jerome thanks to Linda's tricks, so she ran away from home.

Now that the misunderstanding was cleared up, I wondered if Skylar would be willing to go back to Jerome.

As I was deep in thought, I suddenly saw Linda screech and rush towards Skylar, claws out.

Before I could even think about it, I stepped forward to protect Skylar, with my back exposed to Linda's attack.

From the periphery, I could see Jerome running towards us, too.

But because I was closer to Skylar, I was the one who protected her in time.

Jerome subdued Linda instead.

"Are you okay?" Skylar looked at me with worry-filled eyes.

I felt a burning pain in my back.

"I'm okay. Don't worry." I shook my head with a slight smile.

"You're bleeding. Let's have that cleaned up." Skylar was worried about me.

To be honest, this made me extremely happy.

The pain in my back seemed to dissipate.

Meanwhile, Jerome was busy subduing Linda, pinning her down by the hands and feet.

"Linda, you've done nothing good, yet you're still unwilling to repent! Even Andy has died because of you. Stop being so stubborn and give up already!"

"You're right. Andy's dead thanks to me. I killed my own child. I killed Andy. I killed my own child!"

Linda burst into a craze laughter, like a madwoman.

"Take the poor child to the morgue."

The doctors sighed and started to wheel Andy's body away.

"No, that's my child! Please don't!"

Linda shook her head desperately, tears streaming down her face. She fell to the floor.

"Jerome, I've got my retribution. I killed my own child..."

It looked like Linda had truly lost her marbles.

She laughed and cried simultaneously, eyes wide with disbelief.

"Has she gone crazy?"

"Looks like it. Poor girl."

The passers-by discussed Linda in hushed tones.

Even I couldn't help but sigh.

Maybe this was God's way of punishing Linda.

Linda gnashed on the floor, messing up her hair and clothes.

Her eyes looked soulless and empty.

"Robin, your wound. Let's have a doctor look at it."

Hearing the voice of Skylar, I finally tore my gaze away from Linda's sorry figure.

"Okay." I let Skylar lead me to the consultation room.

"Let me do it."

Unexpectedly, Jerome stepped in and offered to take me to the doctor instead of Skylar.

I could tell that he cared about Skylar very much. Would Skylar go back to him?

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 175

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

Jerome's POV:

I finally found Skylar, but to my surprise, there was another man by her side.

His name was Robin, and he had the audacity to introduce himself as Skylar's future boyfriend.

What was worse, however, was that Skylar didn't deny it.

Moreover, seeing Skylar concerned about Robin made my heart ache.

I needed to clear things up.

Thus, when Robin was being treated for his wound, I pulled Skylar aside to talk to her alone.

"Jerome, what is it?"

Skylar asked me, obviously annoyed from being dragged out all of a sudden.

Despite this, I couldn't help but pull her into my arms.

"Skylar, I've missed you so much. I've been looking all over for you. I was going crazy with anxiety!"

"Jerome, I'm sorry I misunderstood you. However, even though I now know that Linda's behind all of this, I still feel like we should move on from each other." Skylar pushed me away.

"What do you mean? Can't we continue from where we left off?" Her answer struck me like lightning.

"I'm sorry, Jerome. I like my life right now. Linda wasn't the only reason why I left the Rainbow Pack. I was thinking about it carefully and I realized I can't become your Luna. What we had was great, but that's in the past now. Thank you for loving me. And thank you for looking for me. But please respect my choice."

"Skylar, if you don't want to become my Luna, then I choose not to become the Alpha. I'm willing to give everything up to be with you, okay?"

I bit my lip anxiously, hoping to change Skylar's mind.

"What? Your father's the deceased Alpha. As the son of Alpha, you have your responsibility. You should shoulder it."

Skylar tried to persuade me.

I frowned slightly. Was this the real reason why she was refusing me? Or had she fallen in love with someone else?

"Skylar, is it because of Robin? What's your relationship with him?"

As soon as I asked, I felt regret. I realized that I didn't want to know the answer.

"We're just friends. My decision has nothing to do with him," Skylar said to my great relief.

"Skylar, you still love me, don't you? If we love each other so much, then why should we be separated? Please don't leave me. I'll make things up to you. I really can't live without you." I looked at her pleadingly.

"Too many things have happened recently. My mind is a mess. Please give me some time to think it over." Skylar sighed.

I felt a glimmer of hope when she said this. At least Skylar didn't refuse me outright.

I still had a chance! I hugged Skylar again excitedly.

This time, she didn't try to push me away.

In that moment, I couldn't hold myself back anymore.

I carefully lifted her chin to face me and pressed my lips against hers.

Although she didn't respond, she didn't push me away either.

The familiar taste of her sweet lips sent waves of warmth all over my body.

I greedily sucked on her lips and my tongue danced with hers.

"Skylar, we still love each other and we are mates designated by Moon Goddess. Please don't give up on me, okay?" I whispered in her ear.

In my tight embrace, Skylar gradually softened. This made me feel that we could possibly get together again.

Skylar's POV:

Jerome had searched for me personally.

While I did my best to pretend I didn't care, my heart said otherwise.

The painful truth was, I still loved Jerome.

But even though I knew what Linda had done, I still couldn't just let the matter slide.

Back then, Linda had fooled all of us.

I was on the verge of breaking down from the suffocation.

Even now that I thought about it, I still felt sad.

Now that Jerome was kissing me passionately, my first instinct was to push him away, but I found that I didn't have the strength.

After all, I was pregnant.

And I had been poisoned not too long ago.

My body was too weak.

So instead of pushing him away, I leaned against Jerome's chest.

He continued to kiss me gently.

When he pulled away, he was smiling widely, like a happy child.

Jerome had been desperately confessing his love for me, begging for my forgiveness and asking me to go back with him.

But my mind was still a mess.

I couldn't just accept his love right then and there.

All of a sudden, I felt a blinding pain shoot up from my abdomen.

"Jerome, my stomach hurts so much."

My legs buckled from under me and I fell into his arms helplessly.

"Skylar, what's wrong?" he asked anxiously.

Before waiting for an answer, he had already scooped me up into his arms.

I had already broken into a cold sweat, which dripped onto the back of his hand.

He instantly realized that something was terribly wrong and rushed me to the nearest doctor.

"Doctor, please help! It seems that she got a stomachache out of the blue," Jerome explained anxiously.

"Put the patient on the bed," the doctor instructed briskly.

Jerome did as he said.

The doctor inspected me, trying to determine what was wrong.

After a while, he had me take some medicine, which gradually made me feel better.

"The patient's baby isn't stable yet," the doctor explained to Jerome, taking off his mask.

"Be careful. Don't let her get too emotional. Plus, she's just been poisoned, so her immune system is compromised for now. She needs to stay in bed for the time being."

As the doctor spoke, Jerome looked at me in confusion. I lowered my head guiltily.

Now, the truth was out.

I couldn't hide my pregnancy from him any longer.

"What? Baby? Poisoned?" Jerome was so shocked, he stopped making sense.

After giving me a questioning glance, he turned back to the doctor and said, "Thank you, doctor. I'll take good care of her."

After that, he wheeled me back to my ward and gently tucked me into bed.

Up until now, I couldn't meet his questioning gaze.

"Skylar, what happened? You were poisoned? And this baby...Are you pregnant with my child?"

"Robin and I took in Linda and Andy, not thinking she would try to take revenge on me. She poisoned my coffee, but fortunately, Robin saved me in time. When I was hospitalized, the doctor informed me I was pregnant," I explained in a tired voice.

As I spoke, my voice grew softer and softer.

After all, it was wrong of me to have kept it a secret from Jerome.

As the baby's father, he had the right to know of its existence.

I paused, wanting to say something more, but I saw tears streaming down Jerome's cheeks. I was stunned. I had never seen Jerome like this.

He came over and hugged me.

"Skylar, I feel so bad. I wasn't there for you when times got rough. Please forgive me. I will never let you or our child suffer ever again." Jerome's face was full of concern.

"You must've felt scared. Did it hurt when you were poisoned?"

"It did, but it doesn't hurt anymore." I shook my head.

"But my heart hurts," he said sadly.

"For you." Jerome pointed at his heart, his eyes filled with remorse.

I was speechless for a moment.

At a loss for words, I hugged Jerome back and leaned against his shoulder quietly.

It wasn't until I saw Robin at the door that I gently pushed Jerome away.

"My wound has been bandaged," Robin announced.

His expression looked dark.

He must've seen me hugging Jerome.

Thinking of this, I felt a little embarrassed.

"Thanks again for saving me," I said sheepishly.

Jerome slipped his hand into mine and bowed to Robin.

"Thank you for saving my mate and my child."

He expressed his gratitude to Robin.

But it was obvious he was jealous.

I knew he was just taking this as an opportunity to declare his possession of me.

"You're welcome. Skylar, I'll visit you another time."

After saying that, Robin turned around and left.

He must've felt very sad.

But it was probably for the best.

After all, Robin deserved a better woman.

When Robin was gone, Jerome got in bed next to me and cradled me in his arms.

"Skylar, we're about to be parents," he said softly, his eyes aglow with excitement.

"I promise, I'll take good care of you two. Our family of three can live a happy life together, right? Today is the happiest day of my life. I finally found you, and I found out we're about to have our own child. Everything's falling into place. I must be the luckiest man in the world/ Skylar, I love you. Without you, I wouldn't be happy. Honey, our child needs both a mother and a father. Will you give me another chance?"

As Jerome spoke, I couldn't help but feel moved.

I bit my lower lip restlessly.

Thinking about the baby, I wanted to forgive Jerome.

But could our relationship go back to normal? Linda was still a thorn in my flesh. What was I supposed to do?

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 176

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

Jennifer and I took my private plane back to the Osman Kingdom.

Dana, Gary and Roy were also with us.

This time, we kept the trip a secret from the public.

As soon as the plane landed, we took Roy to my private residence so that he could check on my mother.

There, we found her still sleeping soundly in bed.

I hurried to her side and watched as Roy checked my mother's condition.

I couldn't help but feel worried.

Jennifer seemed to notice and slipped her hand in mine to reassure me silently.

After a while, Roy relaxed his knitted eyebrows.

"Mrs. Jones is in a coma because of black magic. Fortunately, I can easily remove the curse."

"Please do as you see fit, Roy."

His words lifted a weight off my shoulders.

We watched from aside as Roy raised his hands, one of which clutched a magic mace.

Then, he began to chant over my mother, and a dazzling light surrounded her sleeping body.

A few minutes later, my mother's eyelashes started to flutter.

"Anthony!" she cried as soon as she woke up.

Her hands reached out towards me excitedly.

"I feel like I was trapped in an endless nightmare. My dear son, I'm so happy to see you."

Tears welled up in her eyes as she spoke.

Jennifer and I hurried over to hug her.

"Do you remember what happened before you fell asleep, Mom?" I asked, patting her back gently.

"I remember not feeling well, and then Caroline brought me some porridge. After a few mouthfuls, I felt dizzy. I don't remember what happened after that," she explained.

So this was indeed Caroline's doing.

I was angry, but I couldn't say I was surprised.

"Mrs. Jones, that isn't the only crime Caroline has committed; she also had Anthony's memories erased. And now, she's with Austin. He has announced that she is going to be his queen. The coronation ceremony will be held in a few days," Jennifer told my mother.

Hearing this, my mother squeezed Jennifer's hand tightly while looking at me with concern.

I shook my head to tell her that I was fine now and she had nothing to worry about.

"But there is also some good news. We have found Dana and Gary, two soldiers of the Osman Kingdom that had fought alongside the former king and Austin. Do you remember the war many years ago? It was said that all the troops were killed, with Austin as the sole survivor. But on our trip to the Rainbow Pack, we met two more survivors. They told us the whole truth. Apparently, Austin killed the former king in order to seize the throne. Dana and Gary can testify to this. We can finally overthrow Austin's rule!" Jennifer exclaimed.

"That bastard! Truth be told, I had always suspected Austin, but a part of me couldn't believe that he was capable of killing his father. Anthony, what are you going to do? We must avenge your father!"

My mother held my hand and cursed through gritted teeth.

"Don't worry, Mom. I will. We can discuss our plans with you now, actually."

This calmed her down a little, and she looked at me expectantly.

For the sake of my mother's health, I asked the maids to bring in some chairs for us, so that we didn't need to go to the study for the discussion.

After discussion, she suggested we take action against Austin at the queen's coronation ceremony to take him by surprise.

"I've also collected some evidence that proves Austin has murdered innocent people and smuggled drugs," I said gravely.

"I'll announce those cases to the public, too."

"Once those crimes are revealed, Austin will completely lose the support of the public." Jennifer winked at me, as though she was cheering me on.

"That's my girl!" I smiled. I believe my plan would succeed as long as she was by my side. Jennifer's presence made my heart feel warm. To celebrate my mother's waking up, I ordered the servants to prepare a hearty meal and invited everyone to dinner.

After the delicious food was served, my mother raised her glass to thank Roy.

In turn, Roy nodded with a smile.

Jennifer and I sat together, and from time to time, I would listen to her whisper something interesting.

The atmosphere during the dinner was harmonious and merry.

"Anthony, haven't you set the date of your wedding with Jennifer yet? After all, I want to have a grandson as soon as possible," my mother suddenly asked, winking mischievously.

It seemed she noticed how close Jennifer and I were over dinner.

"Not yet, but we'll get around to it, Mom." I glanced at Jennifer as I spoke.

Hearing what I said, Jennifer blushed and lowered her head. I chuckled to myself. Jennifer looked so cute when she was flustered.

Jennifer's POV:

At some point during the dinner, my phone rang. It was my brother, Jerome.

After excusing myself from the table, I headed to a corner to take the call.

"Jennifer, I've found Skylar!"

Jerome announced excitedly the second the call connected.

Then he talked about how Andy had died thanks to Linda's assassination attempt.

"Oh, my God, poor Andy. I hope he's happy in heaven."

Linda might've been a vicious woman, but Andy was innocent.

"Oh, and one more thing, Skylar is pregnant."

Then, I was met with a moment of silence.

Finally, he said dejectedly, "But I'm not sure if she will take me back."

Shocked, I asked, "What? Don't say that. Don't worry, I'll talk to her. Anyway, I'm really glad you found her, Jerome."

Then we talked about Skylar's physical condition.

Once he had completely updated me, we ended the call and I went back to the dinner table to join Anthony.

After dinner, Elizabeth went back to her room first.

After a while, Anthony and I decided to talk to her.

Although she laughed and seemed happy at the dinner table, we both knew she was suffering internally now that she knew Austin had killed her husband.

Sure enough, when we entered her bedroom, we found her sobbing into her pillow.

Anthony hurried to her side.

"Don't cry, Mom. I'll take care of Austin," Anthony said firmly.

"I really want to kill that bastard right now! I can't believe it! He had the audacity to murder his own father!"

Elizabeth buried her face in Anthony's arms and cried.

I walked over to the two and sat next to Elizabeth, patting her on the shoulder to comfort her.

"Mrs. Jones, it's important that we don't act rashly right now. But don't worry. Anthony is making the necessary arrangements to execute his plan to avenge his father."

Finally, Elizabeth calmed down.

Anthony helped her into bed while I asked her maids to take good care of her.

Then, we made arrangements for the accommodations for Roy, Dana, and Gary.

It was already late at night when everything was settled.

Anthony and I decided to steer clear of the royal palace until the day of the queen's coronation ceremony.

After dismissing the servants, Anthony took me to the balcony of the bedroom.

It was finally time for us to be alone.

"Anthony, you've been running around all day. Aren't you tired?"

"I'm never tired with you by my side."

Bathed in the starlight, Anthony looked at me affectionately.

When I looked back at his handsome face, I felt as though my heart was about to melt.

"Are you scared, babe?" Anthony hugged me, stroking my waist.

"Not at all. You won't let anyone hurt me, will you?" I shook my head.

We were so close that I could feel his warm breath on my skin.

We both knew that at this moment, we needed a kiss to unleash our love for each other.

Under the moonlight, we kissed each other sweetly.

We stayed on the balcony for a few more minutes, but after a while, Anthony worried that I might catch a cold, so he took me back to the room.

After taking a shower and settling into bed, I called Skylar.

At first, I didn't have much hope.

After all, Skylar hadn't answered my calls in forever.

To my surprise, the call connected.

"Skylar! How are you? I heard from Jerome that you're having a baby?"

I tried my best to keep my tone light and gently, worried that Skylar's mood would be affected otherwise.

After all, she must've had mixed emotions.

"Yes, but I don't know what I'm going to do," Skylar answered after a while.

Her voice sounded hoarse, as though she had been crying prior to the call.

"Linda is just Jerome's past. You're Jerome's present and future. Plus, God has already punished her. Why don't you forgive Jerome already? You might miss out on someone who truly loves you," I coaxed her.

"I'll think it over. Thanks, Jennifer."

Skylar chuckled, which made me sigh with relief.

She sounded like the cheerful girl I had always known.

"It's so sad, what happened to Andy," I said with pity.

"I hope he's enjoying himself in heaven. Anyway, Skylar, I really miss you. I can't wait to visit you. There's just some things Anthony and I need to take care of here."

After the call with Skylar, I looked into Anthony's smiling eyes.

"Now that Skylar is pregnant, I guess we have to work harder."

He lay behind me and kissed the back of my neck.

My face suddenly turned hot. Did he want to make love now?

"I'm just kidding. I know you're tired. Let's get some rest. But you owe me this time," Anthony whispered in my ear.

I kissed him back with a smile and fell asleep in his arms soon.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 177

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

The queen's coronation ceremony was fast approaching.

Austin and I began to choose our clothes for the event.

The maids stood in a row and displayed the clothes in front of me.

Every piece of clothes was hand-tailored, using the most exquisite materials in the country.

The thought of everyone marveling at me and my dress got me indescribably excited for the ceremony.

I picked up a red dress and looked at it carefully.

Austin was trying to pick his attire, too.

I was about to ask Austin for advice when one of the attendants came over in a hurry and whispered something in his ear.

Austin nodded as he waved him off.

"Anthony and Jennifer left Rainbow Pack, but we have no idea where they are right now," Austin said with a frown.

"I suspect that they are planning something."

My heart skipped a beat when I heard that.

After all, I asked the wizard to wipe Anthony's memories and I lied to him when I told him that the baby in my womb was his.

I couldn't help but feel scared and angry at the same time because he was with Jennifer.

"Don't be afraid, Caroline. I'm here for you."

Austin smiled to ease my tension and he gave me a pat on the shoulder.

"I'll take care of them."

I nodded and continued to pick my dress.

As soon as I decided on my dress, I received a message from Larry.

"I've already activated the Love Curse on Anthony. Just wait and see what happens!" it read.

I had no doubt in Larry's abilities ever since he wiped Anthony's memories.

I quickly showed the message to Austin as I felt excited.

After reading the message, Austin smiled and nodded his head in approval.

"I've looked him up. Larry is a very famous grand wizard. Perhaps, with his help, we can gather more wizards to deal with Anthony together." Austin thought for a while.

"I'd like to invite Larry to the royal palace and have him work for me. Do you think he will agree?"

I understood what Austin was thinking.

In the long history of conflict between the werewolves and vampires, the wizards had always been neutral.

If we could somehow bring them to our side...

"We can talk to Larry again and give him more money and treasures. Perhaps then he will be willing to work with us. After all, greed is a problem easily solved with money."

I smiled and winked at him as I spoke.

Austin put his arms around my waist and kissed me as if he was very happy to hear that.

"Good idea! Caroline, you are so smart. Where would I be without you?"

Austin's POV:

With Caroline's help, I met with Larry again.

Larry lived in a log cabin, hidden in the depth of the forest.

It was no wonder that no one knew where to find him.

As soon as Caroline and I entered the log cabin, the smell of potions and magical concoctions filled our noses.

Larry didn't seem surprised by our unannounced visit at all.

"It's you two again! What's the matter this time?"

Larry had two glass vials containing multi-colored liquids in his hands.

It seemed as though he was too busy to talk to either of us.

His arrogant attitude annoyed me, but I still smiled at him because I desperately needed his help.

"Larry, we need your help."

Then, I told him my plan.

I hoped he could help us deal with Anthony.

"If you agree to help us, I will personally let you pick and choose anything you like from the national treasury."

"That's right, Larry. Austin will see to it that you get what you need," Caroline echoed.

Larry finally turned around and looked at us. His grey eyebrows twitched and a smile appeared on his face.

"Since you're being so generous, I will be happy to serve you."

After successfully persuading Larry to work for us, I took him back to the royal palace by car.

When we arrived at the palace, I asked Caroline to go back to her room and get some rest.

Before entering the palace, I realized that Larry's identity had to be kept a secret as he was a famous wizard.

"Larry, I'm afraid you'll have to hide your real identity for the sake of convenience," I stopped in my tracks and requested him.

"That won't be a problem."

Larry picked up his wand and muttered some magic spell under his breath.

In the blink of an eye, he transformed from a wizard into an ordinary-looking werewolf.

Having seen that, I felt more assured of Larry's abilities as I realized that he would be of great help to me in defeating Anthony.

I nodded with satisfaction and led him to the royal palace.

When I was about to arrange a place for Larry to stay in, he had an outburst of bloodcurdling curses.

He kept hurling curses at the portraits of the previous kings on the wall.

"I hope you rot in hell! You spineless fiend! Bastard! I hope they torture you in hell forever!"

With a simple flick of his finger, he created fire with magic and charged at one of the portraits.

I tried to stop him as quickly as I could.

After all, I couldn't let him act like that in front of so many watchful eyes.

"Larry, calm down. What happened?"

I grabbed his hand and stopped him from burning the portrait of the former king.

Fortunately, I was able to subdue him.

Although wizards were good at casting spells, their physical strength was no match for werewolves.

"Damn it! Damn it! This bastard..."

Larry kept cursing under his breath, but he did not struggle.

A few seconds later, as he finally calmed down, he extinguished the flame.

I kept a calm composure as I let go of him and asked, "Larry, what made you act like that all of a sudden? Why were you so angry?"

When I glanced at the portrait, I recalled the time when Larry asked me about the former king once.

The fact that he wanted to burn the former king's portrait convinced me of one thing he hated the former king, and consequently his favorite son, Anthony.

"Nothing. I must have made a mistake."

Larry turned around and walked away as if he didn't want to say anything more.

I pretended to believe him and even though I didn't say anything, I knew there was something strange about his behavior.

"Mr. Jones!"

Just then, an attendant, who was responsible for reporting news, ran to me in a hurry.

I signaled to the attendant to speak frankly as I considered Larry to be a part of my team.

"We've received reports that Prince Anthony and his mate has come back to the kingdom, but we still don't have their specific location as of yet," the attendant reported respectfully.

I squinted my eyes, falling into deep thought.

The fact that Anthony and his mate hadn't returned to the palace convinced me that they were plotting something.

Was he plotting against me? I clenched my fists at the thought of his hateful face.

"Anthony, if war is what you want, then war you shall receive. This time, we will fight to the death!"