

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 198

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

I had planned to snuggle up to Jerome inside the cave to keep myself warm for the whole night, but unexpectedly, just before I fell asleep, it started to rain heavily outside.

The temperature dropped quickly and I started shivering in the cold.

Jerome felt sorry for me when he saw me shivering, so he quickly found some dried branches and made a fire.

Unfortunately, it was so cold that even the fire couldn't keep me warm.

"You're going to get sick if things go on like this," Jerome said, looking at me with concern.

"Don't worry about me. I'll be fine." I crossed my arms and tried to hold on, but I stuttered because my lips kept trembling.

Jerome started to take off his clothes.

"My body is warm. Skylar, we need to stay close to each other."

As Jerome spoke, he held me tightly in his arms.

I realized that he was right and so I took off my clothes as well and wrapped my arms around him.

Jerome's firm chest was even warmer than the fire.

As I sat on his lap next to the fire, I stopped feeling cold eventually.

"Skylar, you are so beautiful."

Jerome held my waist with his warm and dry hands, sweeping his infatuated eyes over my body.

Suddenly, when his hands caressed my breasts, I shook involuntarily as we hadn't been sexually intimate with each other for a long time.

"I have been wanting to make love to you, babe,"

Jerome whispered as he kissed me on my collarbone.

"But I'll have to wait because you are pregnant with our baby." Jerome's words touched me.

After all, he was willing to suppress his desires for my sake.

I thought that the least I could do was respond to his love.

Thinking of this, I reached out my hand to stroke Jerome's body, before I went downwards.

"I can help you with my hands, honey," I said in a low voice.

"You'd better use your mouth, babe." Jerome's eyes were fixed on my lips as he spoke.

"Okay," I agreed without hesitation.

My heart began to beat faster all of a sudden.

Jerome's eyes lit up at my response and he nibbled at my ear.

My face must have been as red as a tomato, but I was willing to perform oral sex on Jerome as long as he could feel comfortable.

As we locked eyes, I kneeled before him, burying my head between his legs and putting his cock in my mouth.

Almost immediately, Jerome let out a groan as his cock erected inside my mouth.

Soon, I wrapped my soft tongue around his cock and sucked him hard while he stroked my back and pushed my head deeper.

"That's it, babe. Don't stop. Yes, babe..."

Jerome's voice became hoarse and his breathing became uneven.

His cock grew bigger in my mouth and I could sense his urge to explode.

Before long, Jerome ejaculated inside my mouth and I looked at him blankly, with his cum dripping from the corner of my mouth.

"I'm sorry, honey."

With a guilty look on his face, Jerome reached out his hand and wiped the corner of my lips.

"I didn't mean to cum inside your mouth. I'm so sorry."

"Don't worry about it, honey. Sometimes my skills feel like a curse to me."

It had been a while since I was able to make Jerome laugh with a joke.

Then, we stayed glued together in each other's arms until the rain finally stopped.

"It's completely dark outside, but I'll go and see what's going on. I wonder what's going on with Jennifer," Jerome said as he began to put on his clothes.

"I'll come with you, honey. I'm also worried about her." I picked up my clothes from the floor and got dressed.

Jerome and I ventured into the dark forest together. The forest was eerie, but holding Jerome's hand made me feel less afraid. After a while, I suddenly stopped in my tracks when I happened to catch Jennifer's scent.

"Jerome, I can smell Jennifer!" I said to Jerome excitedly.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 199

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

Jerome's POV: After we boarded the plane, Skylar took the seat closest to the window. I could imagine all sorts of thoughts running in her mind. She must have been worried about her identity getting exposed to the public. "Don't worry, honey. You'll be safe as long as I'm with you." I held her in my arms and tried my best to comfort her. "But Jerome, I really don't know how I have the vampire blood in me." Skylar buried her head in my arms, almost in tears. "Although I don't know who my parents are, I have never felt any different from other she-wolves before." "Skylar, I don't care what anyone else thinks, you are my mate. That's all that matters. I will love you forever," I whispered into her ear in a soft voice.

"After we return to Rainbow Pack, I will make you my Luna as soon as I inherit my father's position as the Alpha of the pack." "Jerome, I know that you plan on doing that for my sake, but I'm afraid that one day if the truth about my bloodline gets exposed, you will be implicated," Skylar replied in a low voice. "If that ever happens, I'll leave everything and spend the rest of my life as a wanderer with you. Skylar, I'm not going to let anyone hurt you," I said firmly. "Jerome, I trust you!" Skylar kissed me on the cheek and held my hand tightly, interlocking her fingers with mine. It felt good to watch that smile on Skylar's face again. We continued to chat happily for hours until the plane finally landed. We had finally arrived at the airport of the Rainbow Pack. As soon as I got off the plane, I saw all the elders of Rainbow Pack.

They stood in a row to welcome me, while a few young werewolves presented flowers to Skylar and me. Their presence made our that you would be coming here. We had to make sure that the future Alpha and Luna of the pack were

received accordingly. Welcome!" Simon, the leading elder, greeted us enthusiastically. "Thank you, guys!" I expressed my sincerest gratitude to the elders, holding Skylar's hand. "We have also prepared a welcome party in your honor. This way, please," Simon said as he led us to a car parked just outside the airport. Shortly after, we arrived at the hall where the elders of the Rainbow pack had arranged for a bountiful banquet to celebrate our arrival. "Everyone, please sit down and don't worry about us." Skylar sat down next to me as I urged the elders to take their seats. The elders began to chat amongst themselves after the party had commenced. For a moment, I had forgotten all about our worries. I turned my attention towards Skylar and noticed that she was a little absent-minded. "Please, try some of this cheese. I think it's very tasty." I picked up a slice of cheese and put it on Skylar's plate.

"Oh, thank you, honey." Skylar snapped out of her reverie and smiled at me before putting the cheese into her mouth. However, almost immediately, she retched, clutching at her chest. "Skylar! What happened?" I patted Skylar's back vigorously, but she kept coughing. "I...I'm okay. I think it's just a reaction from the pregnancy. I'd better not eat anything. Besides, I don't have an appetite," Skylar said, leaning against the back of the chair. "Don't worry, honey. You can eat when you want to eat. If you feel uncomfortable, please let me know." I was afraid that Skylar would not tell me the truth even if she was feeling uncomfortable. Skylar's POV: I should have been happy. It had been a long time since I came back to the Rainbow Pack. Jerome and I had to go through so much just to get back together and he brought me back here to meet the elders.

This was supposed to be an event celebrating our happiness. After all, Jerome was to become the future Alpha. I shouldn't have embarrassed him in front of all the elders. Unfortunately, I had been feeling slight discomfort in my chest since I got off the plane. I wasn't expecting to attend a party, but I tried my best to accompany Jerome. There were all kinds of delicious food on the table, but I had no appetite at all. The moment I put that slice of cheese in my mouth, I felt sick. I felt sorry for Jerome, but he didn't seem to mind at all. In fact, I was quite moved by his display of concern. "Skylar, I'd like to propose a toast to you. Congratulations on becoming the next Luna." Tony walked up to me, raising his glass in the air.

There was a stunned expression on my face as I didn't know what to say or do. After all, an elder was proposing a toast to me. How could I turn down such an honor? Unfortunately, my pregnancy would beg to differ. This pack Jerome said. "Well, that's wonderful! The members of our pack have been waiting for our new Alpha. We can't wait for you to become our Alpha," Simon said with a smile as he patted Jerome on the shoulder. "Congratulations to our future Alpha and Luna. Let's all wish them happiness!" Another other elder raised his glass. "Cheers to our future Alpha!" "Cheers! Jerome will definitely lead Rainbow Pack to prosperity!" The others chimed in, raising their glasses to honor us, and Jerome responded by raising his glass at them respectfully. Excitement filled the air and I couldn't stop myself from smiling. I strongly believed that Jerome would make an excellent Alpha one day. After the welcome party, Jerome took me back to the bedroom.

"Honey, you must be exhausted? Lie down and get some rest." Jerome helped me to the bedside and lifted the quilt for me. While I rested in bed, I watched him bring a glass of water and a new set of clothes for me. He filled my heart with

love and warmth. I was like the luckiest woman in the world for having a mate as good as him. "Skylar, I'm going to ask them to prepare the clothes for us to wear at the ceremony. Do you have a preference for your dress color?" Jerome asked me while he was talking on the phone. "Any color is okay with me as long as you like it," I replied with a smile, caressing my belly softly. "All right. I'll pick something light for you to wear. I think a lighter shade of yellow will go well with your beautiful eyes." Jerome smiled from ear to ear. I nodded at him before closing my eyes. Although my pregnancy reactions were occurring frequently, with Jerome's help, I was able to overcome the pain without difficulty.

When I called Jennifer to tell her that Jerome and I were getting married, she was so happy she almost cried over the phone. "Jennifer, please be careful out there. I know that Austin isn't the king anymore, but he might try to hurt you if he gets the chance. I'm going to become the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack very soon. I'll be able to send my men to help you look for Larry after that. If you need anything else, please don't hesitate to let me know," Jerome leaned over and told Jennifer on the phone. "That's good to know, Jerome. I can't thank both of you enough, but I wish you two a happily married life," Jennifer replied. After hanging up the phone, I leaned my head on Jerome's shoulder and listened to him talking about what our life would be like after the baby was born. The thought of the three of us spending the rest of our days with each other made me feel 100% happy like I had never felt before. Nothing at that moment could wipe the smile off my face. I eagerly looked forward to being happy like that in the future.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 200

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

Anthony's POV: Before the elders' meeting, Jennifer and I had lunch together. While we were waiting for the dishes to be served, Jennifer gave Skylar a call. As the two of them chatted, Jennifer's lips curved up into a content smile. By the time she hung up the phone, she was in a much better mood. "Anthony, you must tell the elders to cover up the news of what happened at the banquet hall. We absolutely can't let that information be spread to the Rainbow Pack. Jerome and Skylar are going to get married soon. If the werewolves of the Rainbow Pack find out that she might have the vampire blood, they will definitely go against her," Jennifer said seriously, staring at me. "

Don't worry. I will make it clear at the elders' meeting," I replied gently. Of course I hadn't forgotten about this. "Your brother will definitely become the Alpha, and Skylar will be his Luna." Jennifer nodded, looking visibly relieved. Soon after, lunch was served, and we both dug in. Once we were done eating, I had to attend the elders' meeting. Just before the meeting, I took the magic pain-suppressing medicine that Roy had given me before for the Love Curse. Watching me take the medicine, Jennifer frowned. "Anthony, are you having a heartache again? Should I call the doctor?" After saying that, she patted her forehead remorsefully. "Sorry. I forgot that even a doctor can't help." "Don't worry, Jennifer. I don't have a heartache right now. I'm just taking some medicine beforehand so that nothing goes wrong during the meeting," I told her gently, holding her hand to comfort her. I knew that Jennifer worried about me a lot. "But Anthony, you just took the medicine yesterday. Roy clearly said that you shouldn't take too much of

it. Otherwise, there will be side effects!" Jennifer said anxiously, grabbing my hand. "It's all my fault. If I wasn't here with you, you wouldn't suffer from heartache." A lump rose in my throat. I couldn't bear seeing my mate blame herself like this. "Don't say that, Jennifer. None of this is your fault. It was not you who cursed me," I pointed out, looking into her eyes.

"Don't worry. We'll find a solution soon." I comforted Jennifer for a while before taking her to the elders' meeting with me. I also sent someone to inform my mother about it beforehand. The elders' meeting was held in the large and spacious meeting room, which had a round table in the center. When I arrived, the elders were already seated around the table. "Hello, Mr. Jones," the elders greeted me respectfully. "Anthony, am I late?" I had barely taken a seat when my mother walked into the meeting room, holding onto a servant's arm for support. Jennifer and I hurried forward to help her sit down. "No. You came just in time, Mom." After saying that, I resumed my seat and looked at the elders present. "Since everyone is here, let's start the meeting now." The elders nodded in unison and all stood up to salute me and my mother.

Once they had all sat down again, we began to discuss the first topic, which was how we were going to deal with Austin. "Austin has to pay the price for the heinous crimes that he committed. He should be executed! It will serve as a warning to others, and at the same time comfort the former king's soul in heaven!" Ford, one of the elders, suggested first. As soon as he finished his words, several other elders echoed in agreement. "I object.

No matter what, Austin used to be the king, and he achieved a lot while he was in power. Even if he didn't make any significant contribution, he still worked hard. He doesn't deserve to be executed so cruelly!" Eric, an elder who used to support Austin before, retorted hotly, rising to his feet. "Humph! What contribution did he make? Kill the former king?" Ford snorted at Eric with disdain, and the latter's face turned bright red. "I object to the execution," Eric repeated firmly, looking at me. With Eric's vocal objection, more elders who used to support Austin began to speak out their opinions. Everyone at the meeting began to argue with each other, and none of them were ready to admit defeat. After quietly listening to their argument for a while, I made up my mind. "Everyone, please be quiet. I think we should exile Austin and Caroline to an uninhabited island on the border of our kingdom. Their punishment will be having to stay on that island for their whole lives without ever being allowed to leave" I said slowly. After learning that my mother and Caroline had reached an agreement to keep Austin alive, I had come up with this punishment.

I did not believe in the principle of "an eye for an eye." Of course, Austin deserved to be punished, but there was no need to kill him. As long as his connection with the outside world was cut off, he wouldn't be able to stir up any trouble again, and that was enough for me. "I agree," my mother said. "Caroline is pregnant. It's too inhuman to kill her. Besides, she was once a princess. As for Austin, not only was he the king, but he is also the father of Caroline's child. It would be too cruel to let the child grow up without a father." "What do all think?" After listening to my mother's words, the elders all fell into a tense silence. I asked them for their opinions. I was really hoping that they would all agree.

After all, this was the best compromise for both sides. "Since both Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones agree on this punishment, I have no objection." Eric was the first to

speaking up. The other elders whispered among themselves, and then stood up one by one to show their support for my decision. "More than half of you have shown your support for this decision, so it's settled. As punishment for his sins, Austin will be exiled to a lonely island with Caroline. The two of them will never be allowed to leave that island for the rest of their lives," I stood up and announced. Elizabeth's POV: It was only when I heard Anthony publicly announce the decision regarding Austin's punishment that I felt relieved. Of course, I didn't care one bit about Austin, but I was glad that Caroline's life was spared. Although I couldn't forgive her for what she did to me and Anthony, I still couldn't bear to watch the girl I had once thought of as my daughter be executed. "I have another suggestion. Since Caroline is pregnant now, it's not safe for her to travel, nor is it safe for her to give birth alone on that uninhabited island. How about we wait until she gives birth to send her to the island?" I said boldly, looking around at the elders. "Yes, that sounds reasonable."

To my relief, they all nodded in unison. The matter of Austin's punishment had finally come to an end. But my solace was short-lived; when I saw the hesitant expressions on the elders' faces, I realized that they wanted to bring up the more pressing issue at hand: how would Anthony deal with the Love Curse? After all, the question of whether Anthony would ascend the throne or not rested purely on whether he could get rid of the Love Curse. I understood their caution. "Mr. Jones, have you come up with a way to solve the problem of the Love Curse?" Primo stood up and asked after a while among the hushed whispers. "Yes, it's a matter of great importance. Mr. Jones, I hope you can give us a deadline for solving the Love Curse, so that we can decide what to do next." Eric said bluntly. "If we can't count on you to succeed the throne, then we'll have to choose a new candidate."

"This old man is really unwilling to give up. Is he hoping that Austin's child can take over the throne?" I thought, resisting the urge to snap at him. "I will find Larry and get him to remove the Love Curse as soon as possible. Please rest assured, everyone," Anthony said calmly. "Don't worry, everyone. Anthony will definitely find Larry soon," I added, trying my best to reassure the elders. "Anthony's health is in a stable condition now, so there's no need to fret." "Even so, as the elders of the country, we have to plan for the future. It's nothing personal. Our country can't be without a king. Mr. Jones, please solve the problem of the Love Curse as soon as possible and take over the throne," Primo said seriously. "That's right. In my opinion, we should just let Miss Smith leave," someone muttered. Anthony's face darkened when he heard that. The elder who spoke cleared his throat awkwardly and avoided Anthony's gaze. "By the way, Mr. Jones, have you found the she-wolf named Skylar?"

How are you going to deal with her? I heard that she and Miss Smith are close. What if Miss Smith is also a spy sent by the vampires?" an elder suddenly asked, speaking about Jennifer as if she wasn't in the room. It was Jennifer's turn to glare at the elders. "Everyone, I can vouch for Jennifer. She has never had anything to do with the vampires," I said hurriedly. In such situations, it was imperative to weed out doubt before it could take root. "I'm currently having Skylar's special power investigated. As soon as I get the result, I will let you know. But as for her being a spy sent by the vampires, it is all hogwash. I've known her for a long time. She is loyal to our cause," Anthony explained. Then, he glanced at the elder who had questioned Jennifer's allegiance. "Until we get to the bottom of this matter, I urge all of you to keep it a secret. If news of this

spreads to the public, it will cause unnecessary panic. At that time, I won't spare anyone who turns out to be responsible."

"Mr. Jones, we believe in your abilities and means. We will keep it a secret. I hope you can find out the truth as soon as possible." Hearing Anthony's calm and dignified tone, the elders seemed to be intimidated and didn't question him anymore. "Yes, Mr. Jones. In the meantime, we will help you deal with the government affairs. Please rest assured!" another elder added. Watching them express their staunch loyalty for my son, I felt a sense of pride in my heart. "My dear husband, did you see that? Our son is an independent lycan now." I genuinely believed that as long as Anthony ascended the throne, our country would prosper under his rule. After discussing some of the current government affairs, the meeting officially came to an end. The elders dispersed from the meeting room, after which Jennifer and Anthony helped me back to my room. Along the way, they asked me how I was feeling, obviously concerned about my physical condition these days.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 201

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

Jennifer's POV: After the elders' meeting, Anthony and I accompanied Elizabeth back to her room. When we reached the door, she suddenly turned to me and patted my hand. "Jennifer, don't worry. We'll find Larry soon. You don't know how much I like you. I'm looking forward to the day that I can finally see you and Anthony get married," she said, looking back and forth between me and Anthony with a gentle smile.

I was deeply touched by her words, and the fact that she wanted to reassure me. Anthony was her son. At this moment, she must be anxious about how he would deal with the Love Curse. And yet, she let me continue to stay here with him and even comforted me about the situation. She was such a strong and kind person. "Thank you, Mrs. Jones. Anthony and I will support each other and overcome all difficulties together,"

I replied softly, lowering my head in shyness. "Bring Caroline to my room. I want to talk to her," Elizabeth said to the servant standing next to her. Then, she turned back to me and Anthony. "You two, come inside. I want you to be there too." I nodded and followed Elizabeth into the room. With the help of another servant, she sat down on the cozy armchair next to the tea table, while Anthony and I sat on two chairs nearby. Soon, Caroline appeared at the doorway. She looked much more haggard than before, when I had seen her in the jail. As soon as she laid eyes on Anthony, Caroline rushed to him, dropped to her knees, and cried at his feet. "Anthony, I know I was wrong. I shouldn't have lied to you about being your mate, let alone told you that the baby in my belly was yours. Please spare me and Austin!" Caroline begged with tears flowing down her cheeks. "Just now at the elders' meeting, we came to a decision regarding your and Anthony's punishment. The two of you won't be executed. Instead, you will be exiled to an isolated island at the border for the rest of your lives," Anthony replied indifferently, barely looking at Caroline. "Now, do you admit that you were wrong?" "Yes, I do! I know I was wrong. Anthony, thank you for sparing my life."

Caroline must have been wrecked with anxiety until she heard Anthony's words, because she was still struggling to catch her breath. "Well, I called you here to discuss a serious matter," Elizabeth interjected, giving Caroline a sharp look. "When can you take us to find Larry?" "Anytime, Mrs. Jones. I've been to Larry's residence before, but I don't know if he is still there," Caroline replied helplessly. "Mrs. Jones, Anthony and I will go there to try our luck

.Maybe Larry is still there," I said to Elizabeth at once. Even if Larry wasn't there, we might be able to find some clue as to his whereabouts in his house. I couldn't miss this chance. The earlier we got there, the better. "Yes. Anyway, it's the only lead that we have so far," Elizabeth said with a sigh. She stood up from her seat, pointed at Caroline, and ordered the guards at the door to remove her handcuffs. "Let's set off right now." "Mom, you don't have to come with us. You should rest in the royal palace," Anthony protested worriedly. Looking at Elizabeth's frail condition, I couldn't help but be concerned too. She still hadn't completely regained her health, and she shouldn't be running around with us. "Don't try to stop me, Anthony. I've already made up my mind," Elizabeth said firmly. "This is a matter of your life, Anthony. I refuse to just stand by and watch." It seemed that Anthony wanted to argue, but in the end, he swallowed his words and nodded. He quickly ordered his attendants to get a few cars ready and inform Roy and the other wizards to accompany us to Larry's residence so as to ensure Elizabeth's safety. Half an hour later, when all the preparations were made, we left the royal palace together to go to Larry's residence.

Caroline's POV: As I sat in the car, I recalled the loathing in Anthony's eyes when he looked at me earlier. Despite his assurance that he would spare my life as well as Austin's, fear still lingered in my heart. Austin and I were really lucky that we weren't about to be executed. "Jennifer, don't worry too much. Even if Larry isn't there, we might be able to find some clues that will lead us to him. God will bless us. We will find something this time," Anthony said. Through the car window, I saw him holding Jennifer's hand and getting into another car with her. I didn't expect that he would keep Jennifer by his side even though he was slowly being tortured to death by the Love Curse. It proved that he really loved Jennifer very much. Watching them together like this pricked my jealousy again. Why? Why couldn't I be lucky enough to be loved by Anthony like that? I turned around and looked at the guards in the distance, secretly gritting my teeth. I had somehow gotten out of the prison.

This was the best opportunity that I would have to escape. It had taken me a lot of effort to get this far. I felt intoxicated by the fresh air outside. I really didn't want to go back to the terrible dungeon, which was dark and musty, like a constant reminder of impending death. Even as the car started, I continued to be caught in a dilemma. Touching my protruding belly, I thought of Austin, who was still in the jail. With his stubborn and unyielding personality, he would never get a chance like I did. Could I really run away and leave him alone in the dungeon? After all, he was the father of my child. After pondering over it, I decided that I couldn't leave Austin there alone. The guilt would eat me up alive. With a sigh, I finally gave up on my reckless idea. With the help of my directions, we soon arrived at the forest where Larry lived. After everyone got out of the car, I led the way, escorted by a couple of guards. I had to wander around the forest for a while before finally finding the log cabin where Larry lived. I looked back at Anthony, who gestured with his chin for me to go ahead and knock the door.

Gritting my teeth, I walked up alone to knock at the door. "Larry, it's Caroline. I've escaped. I need your help. Open the door!" I shouted. I waited nervously for a few seconds, but there was no response. "It seems that Larry isn't here," I turn my head back and told the others. "Then let's search the forest to see if he's nearby," Jennifer suggested. Anthony nodded in agreement. Escorted by the guards, I followed the two of them around the forest for a long time, but in the end, we found nothing. I knew that my fate rested on whether we found Larry or not.

If we couldn't find Larry, then Anthony would really be killed by the Love Curse, and my own survival would be thrust into uncertainty. Thinking of this, I offered to give Larry a call. Jennifer glanced at me, took out her phone, and handed it to me. Under her gaze, I dialed Larry's number and called him, but there was no answer. "What should we do, Anthony? What if Larry is hiding somewhere where we can't find him?" Jennifer asked anxiously. Seeing her in such a worried state, I couldn't help but curl my lips in satisfaction. "Don't worry, honey. We'll find a solution somehow." Anthony hugged Jennifer and comforted her. I swallowed hard, gripped by complex feelings. It seemed that they really loved each other. In retrospect, I was like a clown for lying to Anthony that I was his mate.

"Mr. Jones, how about we enter the log cabin to see if we can find any clues there?" an old wizard who came with them suddenly suggested. The whole group headed back to Larry's house, and I had no choice but to follow them. The house looked the same as the last time I'd been here, filled with magic books and medicine bottles. As the old wizard looked through the items in the house, the frown on his face grew deeper and deeper. It seemed that he couldn't find any clues. "Who is it?" I was waiting idly aside when I heard a strange and slightly aged voice speak all of a sudden.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 202

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

Anthony's POV: We searched Larry's house and rummaged through all of his belongings, but we didn't find anything that could lead us to him. I was at my wits' end when suddenly, I heard a voice. I couldn't believe my ears when I heard the voice at first. I didn't think that there was someone else in the house. "Excuse me, are you Larry, the grand wizard? Please show yourself. We only here to talk," I said immediately. "I'm sorry, but I'm not Larry. I'm an old friend of his. Unfortunately, even I haven't seen him for a long time. Why are you looking for him?" the voice answered quickly.

I was caught by surprise when I realized that the voice belonged to a female. Frankly, I was a little disappointed because I was really hoping to find Larry. However, I soon realized that it was better to have run into someone that knew Larry instead of going back empty-handed. After all, perhaps this woman could help us find Larry. "Can we speak face to face? It's important that I have a word with Larry as soon as possible." I raised my voice to imply urgency. There was no response. For a moment, there was pin-drop silence in the house and I couldn't help but fear the worst. "All right. Go straight to the window and open the small door across it. Then you can see me," the voice finally responded, much to my relief. Jennifer and I exchanged glances before we walked forward cautiously. Lo

and behold, there actually was a small door opposite the window. Clenching my fists with some apprehension, we pushed the small door open.

The moment we saw what was behind the small door, Jennifer and I were stunned. It was an empty bare room with a single bed inside. Tied to the bedpost was a middle-aged woman who still looked charming, considering present circumstances. Her eyes looked weary and sleep-deprived, but she looked very pretty for someone of her age. I couldn't find the words to respond with because I wasn't expecting to see any of this when I came here looking for Larry. "Hello, my name is Amelia. I am Larry's lover. I haven't seen the outside world in decades after he imprisoned me here." Amelia's voice was hoarse and weak and she looked up at me beseechingly. "Please, help me get out of here before Larry gets back!" I agreed to her request without hesitation. Amelia's pale face and dried lips told me that she was in distress. "I haven't eaten anything for days. I don't know where Larry is." Amelia looked at me sincerely. "If Larry hadn't given me some magic medicine a few days ago, I would have been dead already."

I tried to untie the rope around her body, but as soon as I touched the rope, a sharp pain seared through my fingers and I drew my hand back almost immediately. "You can't untie it with your bare hands. Larry has enchanted this rope with black magic," Amelia explained immediately. "Let me have a try, Mr. Jones." Roy came over and took out his magic wand. Amelia's POV: I never thought I'd see another living soul in Larry's house in this lifetime. I thought that I was going to spend the rest of my life locked up within these four walls. As such, my heart lit up with hope anew the moment I saw a group of strangers in the house. I couldn't believe that I was finally going to get out of here. I could help but shed tears of joy and excitement at the thought of finally breaking out of this prison. After all, Larry had imprisoned me here for decades. In fact, I regretted nothing more in my life than meeting him in the first place. Many years ago, when I was a powerful witch, Larry and I fell in love with each other. However, as his father didn't want us to be together, I was forced to break up with Larry in the end. When our relationship ended, I told myself that perhaps we were not meant to be together. However, a few years later, after I got married to another wizard, Larry came back into my life. He told me that his father had passed away, so no one could stop us from being together anymore, but I couldn't help but laugh at his ridiculous proposition. After all, so much time had passed and I was already having a baby with someone I was in love with.

How could I drop everything and start over with Larry? Unfortunately, Larry wouldn't take no for an answer. He used black magic to weaken me before he killed the baby in my belly. I was so distraught after that, I didn't have the heart to fight back. I gave up and allowed him to keep me imprisoned here ever since. Larry used magic to keep his log cabin hidden in the dense forest so that no one could find me. Up until today, I thought that I was going to die in this wretched place alone. My love for Larry turned into poisonous hatred over the years. I had spent countless nights dreaming of strangling him with my own hands, but after a while, I stopped caring about revenge and all I wanted was to get out of this damned place. "It's nice to meet you, ma'am. My name is Roy. I'm also a wizard." While I was lost in thought, a seemingly friendly wizard walked up to me and snapped me out of my reverie. He pointed at the young couple who were the first to talk to me and said, "This is Mr. Jones, the prince of the Osman Kingdom, and

by his side is his mate, Jennifer. They are here to look for a way to remove the Love Curse Larry cast upon Mr. Jones." "Love Curse?" I fell into deep contemplation. "I seem to have heard of this curse. I remember seeing Larry read about the Love Curse from a magic book. If you let me out, I can help you look for it." "

Really? Thank you so much, Amelia!" Jennifer's eyes lit up and she bowed her head to show her gratitude to me. What a lovely girl! "Please step back, everyone. Allow me to remove the black magic that has restrained Amelia." Jennifer and the lycan prince immediately left the room as soon as Roy raised his wand. I stared at Roy anxiously, hoping that would succeed in breaking me free from Larry's curse. Roy cast several spells in succession, but none of them worked. I was starting to lose hope, but on the fifth time, I suddenly felt the rope around my body loosen. With another stroke of his wand, he was able to untie the enchanted rope that had imprisoned me. Roy had succeeded. I got up from the bed, trembling in disbelief. I couldn't help but wonder if all of this was real. I touched my face again for the first time in decades as I wiped the tears from my eyes. I was free! I was finally free! "I'm so happy for you, Amelia," Jennifer said to me with a smile.

"Thank you for saving me. I really don't know how to thank you." I nodded my head repeatedly at Roy. "You're welcome. The pleasure is all mine." Roy helped me up. "Amelia, will you help us find Larry's magic book that records the Love Curse?" I agreed without hesitation. After all, it was the least I could do to repay their kindness. I stopped to think for a moment before I walked out. I recalled that Larry kept all the important magic books in his secret room. Apart from me, no one else could ever find the door to his secret room. I walked to the window and touched a brick on the wall. Suddenly, a door appeared on my left. As soon as I stepped into the secret room, I came across a magic book with a red cover sitting on the desk.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 203

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

Jennifer's POV: My heart started to beat faster as I watched Amelia slowly open the door to Larry's secret room. Without conscious thought, my grip on Anthony's arm tightened when I saw the old magic book in her hands. "God, please help Amelia find a way to remove the Love Curse from Anthony!" I prayed sincerely, with all my heart. "Roy, I'll need your assistance if I'm going to use this book to lift the curse. I am afraid that years of not using magic have dulled my powers." Amelia limped out of the room as she put the magic book on the table next to all the magic potions.

Roy nodded to show his assent and then began to go through the book with her. "It's not here, nor is it here..." Amelia mumbled pensively to herself. A few minutes had passed and they still didn't find what they were looking for in the book. Just as my heart was slowly sinking into despair, Roy suddenly shouted, "I've found it!" He turned around to look at me and Anthony with eyes sparkling with excitement. An unexpected frown appeared on Amelia's face as she scanned the page meticulously. I couldn't express how relieved I felt when I heard that

they had found a way to lift the Love Curse. Anthony hugged me so tightly that I could hear his heart beating from his chest. "Mr. Jones, Miss Jennifer, even though this book has a detailed description on how to cast the Love Curse on someone, it only mentions two ways to remove the curse." Amelia furrowed her eyebrows. "The first way is to completely erase the memories of the cursed so that they would forget ever being in love."

"We already knew about that one, Amelia. What's the other way?" I couldn't help but ask. After all, Anthony and I didn't want to lose each other. "The second method is a bit more complicated. The one inflicted with the curse must take their loved one to the peak of the most dangerous snow-covered mountain in the Osman Kingdom to look for a divine flower called the 'Tear of Edith.' The cursed one must eat the flower mixed with their loved one's blood to remove the Love Curse." Amelia looked at us seriously. "According to the legend, the divine flower was made from a tear of Edith, a goddess, after the death of her husband. It's meant to symbolize their undying love for each other." "Well, then Anthony and I will climb the highest mountain in the kingdom and look for this flower as soon as possible!" I didn't want to waste any more time. After all, I was willing to take any risk as long as the Love Curse could be lifted from Anthony. "Don't be in such a rush, honey. The snow mountain is a very dangerous place for a woman," Anthony said as he looked at me with concern. "Amelia, can I go to the snow mountain alone?"

As soon as I heard him say that, I knew that Anthony was worried about my safety. But how could I let him go to such a dangerous place all by himself? As I stood contemplating how to persuade him, Amelia shook her head. "No, Mr. Jones. According to this book, you have to bring the person you love with you to the peak of the mountain. Only in that way can you show Edith how sincere you really want to remove the curse," Amelia said. In other words, we couldn't ask for anyone's help nor could we bring anyone else with us to the snow mountain. This path to remove the curse seemed marred with perils. However, that didn't bother me because I believed that as long as Anthony and I were together, nothing could stop us. "Anthony, we've finally found a way to remove the Love Curse. I believe Edith will recognize our love, and as long as we're together, we can overcome anything."

I held Anthony's hand excitedly. Anthony's POV: Unfortunately, even after Amelia told us about the other method to remove the Love Curse, my worries did not disappear. After all, getting rid of the curse meant that I would have to risk Jennifer's safety by bringing her to the snow mountain with me. As much as I wanted to get rid of the curse, putting Jennifer's life in danger was not what I wanted. What if something bad were to happen to her? I couldn't even begin to imagine what life would be like without her. How could I let Jennifer put her life on the line for me? After all, everyone knew about the dangers of venturing into the snow mountain. "I'm sorry, honey. It seems as though being with me is causing you a lot of suffering." I held Jennifer in my arms because I knew that, even in the face of danger, her feelings for me were sincere.

"It isn't fair to you!" "No, Anthony, don't say that. I don't care how many mountains I have to climb as long as I can be with you. You are everything I have ever wanted, Anthony. I love you." Jennifer looked at me affectionately with a smile. Her radiant smile warmed my heart like a ray of sunshine on a cold wintry day. "Mr. Jones and Jennifer love each other very much. I have no doubt that they

will find the flower!" Roy clapped his hands with enthusiasm. Jennifer lowered her head to stop herself from blushing. "Anthony, now I can finally see why you love Jennifer!" Caroline, who had been quiet this whole time, suddenly came forward. "I'm moved by the way you two love each other. I've come to realize that I was wrong about you two in the past. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have tried to separate you two."

I never thought that I'd hear such words from Caroline, but I was happy to see that she was willing to admit her fault willingly. After all, I always considered her to be my sister. "I'm glad that you've finally come to realize your mistakes. I hope you and Austin can live a life of peace and happiness when all this is over." I genuinely wanted them to be happy. "Thank you. As long as I can spend the rest of my life with Austin, I will be happy," Caroline replied sincerely. We decided to go back to the royal palace since we had found a way to lift the curse. "Amelia, would you like to go back with us? If you don't have a place to go to, Anthony can arrange one for you," Jennifer asked Amelia before we left. "It's the least I could do to repay your kindness. If there's anything I can do to help you, please let me know." I also looked at Amelia with gratitude. After all, I wouldn't have been able to find a way to lift the Love Curse without her help. "I'm the one who should be showing gratitude. You three have saved me by freeing me from this prison." Amelia was exhausted and she struggled to catch her breath.

"I don't want to bother you, but could you please get me out of this forest? After that, I will find a place where I can recuperate for a while before I look for my precious love." "Of course, Amelia. If you wish, you may come to the royal palace with us. We will give you a place to stay and then later on we can also help you to find your love." I couldn't help but feel sorry for Amelia. Larry had taken away so many precious years from her. "Thank you very much. By the way, Roy, please take all these magic books somewhere far away from here. I can't let these precious magic books fall into the hands of that vile wizard again."

I know that Larry will only ever use these spells to do evil things." Amelia suddenly opened the drawer and took out several books to give to Roy. "Please put them to good use! I'm sure you'll find a way to make the lives of people better with magic." "Thank you so much for trusting me with these invaluable books. I promise that I will put them to good use." Roy had a look of surprise on his face, but he was truly happy. After he put away the magic books, I asked my attendants to help Amelia out of Larry's log cabin. Now, all I had to do was come up with a good plan on how to get to the top of the snow mountain. Despite the risk, I could only hope for everything to go well.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 204

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

Caroline's POV: On our way back, I juggled mixed feelings in my mind the entire time I was sitting in the car. To my surprise, Elizabeth chose to share a car with me. "Caroline, how are you? You must be exhausted after the long journey, especially with a baby in your belly. Please try not to push yourself too hard," Elizabeth said politely. I knew that she was only saying that because she cared about me. Tears welled up in my eyes when I heard her words. "Mom, I'm so

sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have hurt you. I must have been possessed by the devil. How else could I have done such cruel things to you?" I wrapped my arms around her and cried bitterly. In my eyes, she was still my mother.

My conscience was laden with guilt because even though she almost lost her life because of me, she still cared about me. "Mom, I don't expect you to forgive me, but I just want you to be all right!" "Silly girl, no mother can stay angry at her child forever. As long as your remorse is sincere, I will forgive you." She burst into tears as she held my hand and softly caressed my hair, just like she used to when I was a child. "Thank you for forgiving me, Mom!" I threw myself into her arms as I broke down in tears. I never thought that she would be willing to forgive me. The fact that she and I were finally getting along meant everything to me. We chatted gleefully amongst ourselves as if we were making up for the good days we could have had but had missed out on. Although she had forgiven me, I still needed more time to forgive myself.

However, our rekindled relationship was a sign of better things to come. I was happy to have been able to finally reconcile with her. When we reached the royal palace, Anthony ordered the guards to bring me back to my cell. I complied without hesitation because I had no intentions of attempting to escape anymore. "Caroline, just because you're living in that dingy cell doesn't mean that you can't ask for help. If you need anything at all, just ask the guards. After all, we won't want anything bad to happen to you and the baby." Elizabeth gave me a kiss on the forehead as she reluctantly let go of my hands. I smiled back at her just before we parted. The guards escorted me back to my cell. I was inexplicably excited to see Austin again. After the guards opened the door, I saw Austin sitting on the floor dejectedly. I quickly ran over and embraced him. "Austin, are you okay?" I looked at him with concern. "Caroline? Where have you been?" Austin looked up at me listlessly. "Austin, I have good news for you. Anthony has promised to spare our lives!" I said excitedly, as I tried to help Austin stand on his feet. However, it seemed as though Austin wasn't happy to hear this because he let go of my hand and frowned at me.

"What are you talking about? Anthony might spare you, but he won't spare me after what I've done," Austin sneered. "Anthony and Mom have both agreed not to kill us. After I give birth to the baby, you and I will be exiled to a small island on the border." I almost burst into tears thinking of Elizabeth's graciousness. "Austin, from now on, it's only going to be you, me, and the baby. At least, we will still have each other!" Austin's POV: I didn't believe that Anthony would spare my life. After all, I wouldn't have spared his life if our roles were reversed. Besides, he knew that I had killed our father. How could he let me go? In fact, the first thing I expect him to do after ascending to the throne was to kill me. Caroline was a simple-minded woman. It was very likely that she had been deceived. "Who told you that? Did Anthony give you his word?" I stared into Caroline's eyes. "I don't believe it. He's just trying to deceive you!" "Austin, it's true, or we would have been dead now." Caroline turned away from me. "How can you be so sure? What are you hiding from me?" I grabbed Caroline's shoulders and shook her.

"I made a deal with Mom. She gave me her word that as long as I took them to find Larry, she would spare us both. Now, because of me, they have found a way to get rid of the Love Curse." Caroline gritted her teeth and finally told the truth. So, Anthony had found a way to remove the Love Curse. I was so angry that I wanted to strangle Caroline with my bare hands. If he wasn't going to die, then what was

the point of me being alive? "You idiot! Why did you help Anthony? Were you trying to make him like you?" I shoved Caroline away. The thought of Anthony having a happy ending after everything I had done drove me up the wall in anger. "No! How many times do I have to tell you that I don't love Anthony anymore? No one is ever going to come in between him and Jennifer. I know that now!" Caroline began to weep as she grabbed my arm. "Austin, don't be so stubborn. At least, we get to spend the rest of our lives together!" "Bullshit!" I couldn't contain my anger.

"I almost had him! No! I won't accept it!" I fell to my knees and thumped the ground with my clenched fists as I had no other way to release my fury. "Anthony, you bastard! I curse you to die a horrible death!" I kept punching the concrete floor as I thought about Anthony. My knuckles were covered in blood and yet I couldn't feel the pain. "Stop! Austin, calm down!" Suddenly, Caroline wrapped her arms around me from behind. The more I thought about her rubbing elbows with my enemies, the more I hated her. I shook her arms off of me and pushed her away. I was too angry to realize that I had pushed her too hard. "Caroline!" As soon as I realized what I had done, I ran to her as quickly as I could. "Damn it! I didn't mean to do that. I...I was just so angry!" Caroline didn't utter a single word. She wept and her tears spoke louder than words.

I felt sorry for her and so I helped her up. However, instead of being angry, she nuzzled up against me, laying her head on my shoulder and wrapping her arms around mine. "Austin, don't be so angry. Think about our child..." Caroline took my hand and held it against her belly. The blood on my hand stained her dress, but she didn't care. Suddenly, my thoughts stopped for a moment as I felt the baby move. I closed my eyes and felt a sense of peace I hadn't felt in a very long time. What was I doing? Whatever Caroline did, she did because she loved me. "You silly girl." Finally, I let out a long sigh and shook my head helplessly as I held Caroline in my arms. "I was just sad about losing everything. No matter what I did, I just couldn't win against Anthony." "No, Austin, you still have me," Caroline whispered in my ear. Caroline's words felt like freshwater being poured into my dry heart. I gazed into her eyes as I raised her chin and kissed her passionately. "Caroline, you'd better not regret what you've just said to me. I won't let you leave me!" I kissed her again before she could say anything.

I swore to myself that I would never let her leave me. "I'm never going to leave you, Austin. You're all I've got and I love you!" Caroline replied affectionately. My heart skipped a beat as she leaned her soft head against mine. It was at that moment that I decided to accept my fate. This was how things had ended and there was nothing I could do to change reality. At least, we had each other. I kissed Caroline to erase Anthony's annoying face from my mind completely. From now on, the only person I wanted to think about was Caroline. I would hold on to her hand until my dying breath.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 205

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

Jennifer's POV: Anthony and I expressed our utmost gratitude to Roy before we sent him back to his residence. If it weren't for him, even with Amelia's help, we

still wouldn't have found the way to lift the Love Curse. Then we went to see Elizabeth in her room. The moment she saw us, she expressed her relief and joy with a heartwarming smile. "Thank God! We have finally found the way to get rid of the Love Curse." Sitting on the chair, Elizabeth patted Anthony's hand lovingly. "When are you going to the snow mountain?" "We still need to make some arrangements first, Mom.

It hasn't been too long since we ousted Austin. The kingdom is still in turmoil. I wouldn't be surprised if Austin's followers tried to take this opportunity to make trouble," Anthony replied seriously. "Well...At least, we have brought justice to your late father's soul by exposing Austin to the people. If it weren't for Caroline and her baby, I wouldn't have spared Austin." Elizabeth's eyes became red with hatred as she spoke of Austin. However, after she took a deep breath, her expression softened. "Mom, for a man like Austin, depriving him of his power is a more painful punishment than death," Anthony replied as he comforted his mother by patting the back of her hand until she smiled again.

"Jennifer, my dear, I'm looking forward to the wedding. I can't wait to see how beautiful you look in a wedding dress." Elizabeth took both Anthony's hand and mine as she spoke. Her eyes were full of love as she looked at us both. "You need to be very careful on your journey to the top of the snow mountain. Don't be reckless and always have each other's backs or you won't be able to make it back safely." "Yes, Mom." Anthony assured her with a smile before he looked at me. "I will keep Jennifer safe." "I promise to keep Anthony safe as well." My cheeks blushed red as soon as I said that, and Elizabeth looked at me with a smile. "Mrs. Jones, please take good care of yourself. Anthony and I will try to come back as soon as possible," I said to her. "You should also take good care of yourself, my dear." Elizabeth gave me an encouraging pat on the back. Anthony and I bid farewell to her as she was tired and looked like she needed to rest. After that, we went to see Amelia.

Anthony had arranged a place for her to stay at the royal palace. Under the care of the maids, she looked livelier than she did when we first met her. "I really don't know how to thank you, Mr. Jones, Jennifer." Amelia tried to get up from the bed when she saw us, but I quickly stopped her. "You've already done enough to help us. Please, don't get up. You need to rest. Amelia, without your help, we couldn't have found the way to remove the Love Curse." I looked at her seriously and expressed how thankful I was. "I will find a good doctor for you, and before long, your health will be back to normal," Anthony added politely. "Thank you, Mr. Jones." Amelia looked at us with gratitude in her eyes. "I will find a way to repay your kindness." "Don't worry about it, Amelia. Are you going to look for your husband? Do you need our help?"

"Oh, yes. My husband's name was Morgan. He is also a wizard. If it's not too much to ask, would you please help me find him? We haven't seen each other for many years now. I don't even know if he is still alive." When I saw the sadness in Amelia's eyes, I couldn't help feeling sorry for her. "We will do everything we can to find him for you. Please don't lose hope. He must be alive. Everything will be fine," I comforted her and Anthony nodded his head. "That's settled then. We'll let you get some rest now. If there's anything you need, just ask the maids." I smiled at Amelia, hoping that she would feel comfortable in our care before we left her room. Anthony's POV: After we spoke to Amelia, I asked a few of my subordinates to launch a search for her husband, Morgan. Then, after taking care

of a series of important matters, I finally took Jennifer back to get some rest. I held her in my arms and gave her a gentle kiss on the cheek. It had been a long day and we finally managed to get some time to ourselves. "Honey, now that we know how to get rid of the Love Curse, everything is going to be fine," Jennifer said as she traced her fingers over my face. I grabbed her hand and kissed it. "Sometimes you are just very hard to resist."

I bit her lips. "Your lips taste so sweet, babe." Jennifer burst into laughter. She held my face in her hands and kissed me passionately before letting go of me. "Your lips are sweeter, my love." Jennifer rested her head on my shoulder. "Anthony, my brother will take over the position of Alpha in a few days. I'd like to be there at the coronation. I want to witness Skylar becoming the Luna with my own eyes. Is that okay?" "Jennifer, I know that it's very important to you, but I need to take care of the royal palace. I won't be able to be at peace if I'm not with you, honey." I looked at Jennifer apologetically. "You don't have to go with me. Besides, I'm sure you can have your attendants look after me. There's nothing to be afraid of." Jennifer pouted her lips and acted like a spoiled child. "Please? Anthony, you know how important this is to me."

I couldn't say no to Jennifer. Despite my reluctance, I took a deep breath and nodded my assent. "Okay, but you have to promise me that you will always have bodyguards with you at all times. If anything happens, just call me," I said to her, as I playfully poked her nose. "I'll call Daniel right now and ask him to come to Skylar's wedding together with me." Jennifer called Daniel and told him about Jerome and Skylar's wedding. She also told him everything about how we dethroned Austin as I waited patiently by her side. "Anthony! Daniel and Helen are also preparing for their own wedding. I told them to invite us to the ceremony. Perhaps we won't miss their wedding." Jennifer had a big grin on her face after she hung up. She threw herself into my arms and went on about her plans. I was also very happy to see her like this. "Sure!" My breathing became uneven as I reached down and held Jennifer's waist. "One more thing! Don't you think that you should reward your mate in order to make the next few days of separation go smoothly?" As I raised my eyebrows and looked at Jennifer, her face flushed.

"Of course!" Jennifer winked at me and then leaned over for a kiss. I held her tightly in my arms and breathed in her scent. I licked her lips and caressed the curves of her body. "Jennifer...Ouch..." All of a sudden, I felt a sharp pain in my heart. I let go of Jennifer and clutched at my chest as I struggled to catch my breath. "Oh no, Anthony!" Jennifer knew that it was the Love Curse and she quickly ran to the cabinet to look for the medicine to suppress the pain. I tried my best to smile and drink it all in one go. Finally, the piercing pain stopped and I heaved a sigh of relief. "Honey, we must go to the snow mountain to find the Tear of Edith as soon as possible. I can't bear to watch you suffer like this. It's breaking my heart." Jennifer almost broke down in tears. "Okay." I consoled her by patting her back. "Jennifer, I don't want you to be sad because of me." I knew that with Jennifer by my side, I would overcome all the difficulties and find the Tear of Edith at the top of the snow mountain.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 206

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

Daniel's POV:

"Honey, I just got off the phone with Jennifer. Guess what? Apparently, Jerome and Skylar are getting married. As soon as Jerome takes up the mantle of the Alpha, he will marry Skylar and give her the title of Luna," I told Helen, my voice rising with excitement.

"We've been invited to the wedding! So prepare yourself because we're going to the Rainbow Pack to attend the ceremony."

"Really? That's great!"

Helen's eyes lit up when she heard the good news and she walked over to give me a hug.

"Everything's happening so fast!" I held Helen's hand and looked at her gently.

"I guess you and I should speed things up too. In fact, what are we even waiting for? Let's get married! I want to make you my wife as soon as possible!" Helen's face blushed red immediately.

"I would love that more than anything, but..."

Helen paused for a moment.

"What would your parents say? I don't think they would be happy if we decided to simply run off and get married."

"But I don't want to wait around anymore. I just want to have you right now,"

I whispered into Helen's ear as I sat her down on my lap and her cheeks turned red to my words.

"You are so naughty!"

Helen blushed further shades of embarrassment as she spoke.

"It's your fault for being so pretty. I can't stop thinking about you." I raised her left hand to my lips and gave her a soft kiss.

Just looking at her smiling at me made me feel like the luckiest man in the world.

"Let's go shopping. I want to buy you a beautiful dress to wear at Jerome and Skylar's ceremony. I want everyone to see that my Helen is the most beautiful she-wolf in the world," I said proudly.

"You're so good at saying the right words to make me happy."

Helen rolled her eyes at me, but I could still see a small smile curving at the corners of her lips.

After we got changed, I took Helen to one of the most popular shopping malls in the area.

As we strolled into a luxury boutique shop, Helen's eyes lit up at the sight of all the beautiful dresses.

I was deeply amused by the way her eyes sparkled in awe and excitement.

"You can choose whichever dress you like," I said to Helen with a smile.

"Honey, I don't know which one to pick because they are all so gorgeous," Helen said and grabbed my arm.

"Help me choose one."

"All right, no problem." I poked Helen's nose playfully.

"To be honest, I think that you would look good in any dress."

Helen took my arm and took me to look through the options.

After carefully observing dresses of different styles and colors, in the end, it was a silver dress that caught her eye.

"I think that's a good choice. You will look beautiful in it."

As I took out my credit card to pay for the dress, someone shouted from behind us.

"I'd like to buy that dress!"

Both Helen and I turned around immediately, only to see someone walking past us and grabbing the dress.

"Mandy?"

I couldn't believe my eyes at first.

Mandy's POV:

I had been following Daniel and Helen around for quite some time.

I was curious to know how Helen had managed to get Daniel in the palm of her hand.

It was bad enough to see Daniel with another woman, but seeing him doting on Helen like that made me want to shred her into pieces.

I couldn't understand why he didn't want to be with me even though we had known each other for so long.

I was just there to buy a dress that would complement my beauty at Daniel's wedding ceremony.

It was only by coincidence that I ran into Helen.

What a small world! If only Daniel knew that Helen was a bitch.

She looked like a spoiled child in his arm.

She was nothing but a shameless bitch! I would have never done anything to embarrass Daniel in public.

Although I was very jealous of Helen, there was nothing I could do to her.

After all, Daniel was going to marry her and his parents loved her as well.

When the opportunity presented itself, I decided to steal a bit of her happiness by depriving her of the dress she picked.

I didn't care about the silver dress, but I didn't hesitate to buy it when I realized that I would be taking something away from He

Humph! After all, she had already stolen the werewolf I loved from me.

The least she could do was let me have this dress.

"Oh, Helen, what a surprise! I didn't know you shopped here too?" I pretended to be surprised.

"Did you want to buy this dress too? I'm sorry, but I had no idea. I hope you don't mind, but I would really love to buy this dress for myself." I pretended to be apologetic with the silver dress in my hand as I glanced at Daniel from the corner of my eye.

However, much to my chagrin, it looked like he only had eyes for Helen.

"It's not a big deal! I'll find something else," Helen replied with a smile.

I stifled the urge to laugh at her.

What a devious bitch! Did she really think that pretending to be generous was going to make her look good to Daniel? She must have been furious when I stole this dress from under her nose.

I could tell that she was just pretending to be graceful in front of Daniel. "Daniel, what do you think of this dress?"

I showed the dress to Daniel and smiled.

"Well, it's not bad,"

Daniel replied perfunctorily.

"Why don't I put it on now and maybe you can tell me what you think after, okay?"

I took the dress and ran to the fitting room before Daniel could say anything.

After putting the dress on, I walked up to Daniel coquettishly and deliberately puffed out my chest so he could see my cleavage.

"Daniel, what do you think of this dress now? Do I look good in it?"

I bowed down deliberately, knowing that there was no way he could avoid seeing my cleavage because of the neckline of this dress.

I grabbed his arm and brushed it against my breast and pretended as if it was an accident.

I had everything a man could want in a woman.

How could Daniel not have feelings for me? There wasn't a werewolf in the entire pack that wouldn't want to bed me, but I only wanted Daniel.

I assumed me being so close to Daniel would inevitably anger Helen.

"Mandy, please behave yourself!"

However, Daniel pushed my hand away and stepped back with a disgusted look on his face.

"Daniel, what's wrong?" I asked in a flirtatious manner.

"I'm sorry, but I have to leave right now, Mandy. Daniel, I hope you two have a good time." Helen's face darkened.

It seemed as though she had fallen for my trick.

She wasn't as beautiful as before when she was angry.

I hoped that Daniel would notice that and leave her.

"Helen, please wait for me. I'm coming with you!"

Before I could say anything, Daniel turned around and ran after Helen without even looking back at me.

He reached out his hands to hold her as he said, "I'm sorry. I had no idea that Mandy would be here too. I don't have any feelings for her."

What? How could Daniel say that about me?

"Daniel! You can't treat me like this!"

I shouted angrily as they walked away.

I wasn't sure if Daniel had heard me because he didn't even turn around, leaving me there in the shop, embarrassed.

"Miss, are you going to buy this dress? The cashier is this way, please."

A shop assistant came over.

The moment I looked at the price tag, my face became pale and I felt slightly dizzy. How could an ordinary dress like that cost so much money?

"I've changed my mind. I don't think that I would look good in it!"

I cursed and rushed into the fitting room to take off the dress.

After I took off the dress, I stared at it for a moment, and when I recalled the smile on Helen's face from earlier on, I threw the dress to the floor and stomped on it.

Why did Daniel love Helen so much? How could he be willing to give her such an expensive gift? I was so angry that I wanted to scream.

I clenched my fists to stifle my anger and even though my nails dug deep into the palm of my hands, I didn't feel pain at all.

The mere thought of Helen made me want to wrap my hands around her throat and strangle her.

Helen was a lowly whore! Why else would she seduce Daniel? If I couldn't have Daniel, then I wasn't going to let Helen have him either.

I wanted to split them apart no matter what the cost.

Gritting my teeth, I swore to myself that I would destroy their relationship before they could get married.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 207

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

Helen's POV: After meeting Mandy in the dress shop, I completely lost my mood for shopping. I was so pissed off that I stormed out of the store alone. "Helen, wait for me. I'm coming with you!" Fortunately, Daniel was smart enough to run out of the shop after me and hold my hand. Seeing him act this way, my anger almost dissipated, but I deliberately pulled a long face and refused to look at him. "Listen to me, Helen. There's nothing going on between me and Mandy. I've known her for so many years, but I've never had a crush on her at all. Her feelings are completely one-sided,"

Daniel explained, sounding flustered. "Please don't misunderstand me, Helen." "Well, I didn't misunderstand you." I finally stopped walking and looked at him seriously. "I trust you, Daniel. I just feel a little annoyed because she keeps showing up everywhere and pestering you." "Just ignore her. That's how she is. I'll get a beautiful dress that's custom-made for you, okay? That silver dress won't even be a match for it!" Daniel comforted me in a soft voice. When I heard what he said, my face finally broke into an amused smile. "Helen, what else do you want to do here? I'll take you to wherever you want. We're not going back home until you have enough fun, okay?" Daniel continued to coax me with sweet words.

"Okay." I hold his hand and smiled, finally giving in. "I want to eat ice cream now!" Daniel never said no to me. As expected, he took me to an ice cream store nearby and went to the counter. I took a seat at one of the cozy outdoor tables as I waited for him to come back. After a while, Daniel came back. I was shocked to see that he had bought ice cream of all the flavors. "I don't know which flavor you like, so I just bought everything." Daniel shot me a flattering smile as he put the ice cream in front of me. I was both amused and touched by his actions. Judging by the lengths he was going to make me feel better, it was obvious that he loved me very much. "I like all of them, but you have to share them with me. It will be a waste if we can't finish everything," I said with a smile. "Go on, dig in. I'll take care of whatever's left. It's a piece of cake. Visit www.jar to read the newest content, everyone! I scooped up a spoonful of ice cream and fed it to Daniel.

The weight on my chest was finally gone. Happily eating ice cream, I decided to read the newest content, everyone! imagine our life after getting married. I couldn't wait for that day to come. While Daniel and I were having a pleasant conversation, another female voice suddenly cut in. "Oh, what a coincidence! Helen, we meet again. Do you mind if I join you guys?" Mandy appeared in front of us again with a big smile on her face. Before I could answer, she pulled up a chair and sat next to

Daniel. "Oh, of course I don't mind," I replied politely without any change in my expression, but my `<code>to read the newest content, everyone!</code>` couldn't help but secretly grit my teeth. As soon as Mandy sat down, she grabbed Daniel's arm and launched into one of my annoying stories. "Oh my God, Daniel.

Do you know how much I miss our childhood? We used to play together all the time." Mandy chuckled. As she spoke, she kept her eyes fixed on Daniel and even leaned against him. Then, turning to me, she casually continued, "Helen, has Daniel told you how much time we spent together as kids? Our favorite game to play Visit `<code>to read the newest content, everyone!</code>` of the husband, and I would play the role of the wife. Once, he even accidentally kissed me. I remember him being so shy that his cheeks turned red!" As I listened to Mandy's nonsensical rambling, I subconsciously tightened my grip on the spoon. Of course, I was no idiot; I knew that she was saying all this on purpose to get on my nerves. However, I refused to give her the satisfaction of seeing me lose my temper. "Oh, you were so close when you were children," `<code>to read the newest content, everyone!</code>` have time to play games with you anymore. Of course, Mandy, you can always find someone else to play with. After all, Daniel is my fiance. He won't play such boring games with you anymore." I had to admit, I was burning with jealousy, and my true emotions bubbled up to the surface as I spoke. I couldn't bear listening to her talk about her happy memories with my future husband. It was rare for me to speak in such a sarcastic tone, and my words reeked of gunpowder. "Oh, my God. Helen, are you jealous?" Mandy cried out exaggeratedly, as if she was hurt by what I said. She looked at Daniel with tearful eyes and held his hand. "Daniel, I didn't mean to provoke Helen. I was just reminiscing about our past..." "Our past?" Those words made it sound as if she and Daniel had been in a relationship! I couldn't bear it anymore. The look on my face right now must be terrible. Daniel's POV: "Honey, don't take this to heart. There is no past. Mandy and I were just having fun when we were ignorant kids"

I explained in a hurry upon seeing Helen's face darken considerably. Looking at Mandy, who had somehow summoned tears to her eyes, I couldn't help feeling disgusted from the bottom of my heart. Why had I never seen her true colors before? Even though she knew that Helen and I were together, she still shamelessly showed up in front of us over and over again in an attempt to embarrass Helen. "Mandy, I've already found the one that I love. I hope you can also find your mate as soon as possible," I told Mandy seriously while holding Helen's hand across the table. "That's impossible." Mandy sighed sadly, not taking her gaze off of me. "The man I love already has someone else in his heart. I guess I'm destined to love him silently." It didn't take a genius to understand what Mandy was implying. Helen's face turned pale in an instant. As for me, I felt embarrassed that I wish I could disappear right now. "I've eaten enough. I'll go back first," Helen announced curtly, standing up with her bag. I immediately rose to my feet to follow her. "Daniel, Helen wants to be alone. Just let her go,"

Mandy said, reaching out to stop me. Even at this moment, she still wanted to stir up trouble. I had lost my patience with her, but I didn't want to waste my breath on her, so I just ignored her and silently caught up with Helen. "Honey, don't be angry. Let's go home, okay? Mandy can't follow us there." I held Helen's hand and comforted her. Helen didn't say anything. She just silently let me hold her hand, so I took her home. "Why is Mandy everywhere? Who does she think she is?" As soon as we arrived home, Helen set her bag down on the table with a thud and glared at me, as if it was my fault that Mandy was following us around. "I'm sorry, Helen. I don't like her in that way at all, but she keeps pestering me. There's

nothing I can do," I said helplessly. I knew that Mandy had really gone overboard today in her attempts to irritate Helen. "Daniel, you are mine. How can I not be jealous when I see other women trying to get close to you?" Helen suddenly threw herself into my arms and whispered in my ear. I was prepared for her to shout at me, but instead, hearing her soft voice made me tremble slightly. "Helen...

"I had barely called out when her name when she planted a gentle kiss on my lips and pulled my hand to her chest. "Daniel, do you want me?" The warmth of her chest flowed into my body, awakening all my senses. "Of course. Let me show you." As I spoke, I scooped Helen up in my arms and hurriedly carried her to the bed. We both tore off our clothes and began kissing passionately. "Daniel, tell me, between me and Mandy, who are you more attracted to?" Helen groaned, looking at me with her hands squeezing her plump breast. The sight of her lying under me like this drove me crazy with desire. "You, of course. She can't compare with you at all. I don't care about her. You're the only one who can turn me on." I bent over, caught her pink nipple with my lips, and sucked on it. At the same time, I thrust my throbbing cock into her wet pussy. "Daniel, fuck me," Helen cried out, twisting her waist. Excited by the sound of her moans, my cock kept growing harder. "I love you, Helen. I will love you forever," I said over and over again as I ravaged her body.

The will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!