

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 20

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Chapter 20: A Trap

Jennifer's POV:

This she-wolf was the most eye-catching among the new batch of trainees. She was wearing the training uniform.

Her wine red hair danced with the wind, and her face looked even more beautiful because of her smile. Everyone looked at her in amazement as she introduced herself.

"Hello, I'm Ella Wood."

When she caught sight of me, the smile on her face suddenly froze.

I felt cold all over as if I had been trapped in an ice cave.

Ella Wood was a name that I never wanted to hear for the rest of my life.

I had a deep hatred for her family.

Ella was the daughter of Arthur Wood.

Arthur Wood used to be my father's Beta.

Together with a bunch of traitors, he rebelled against my father, killed him, and then took the position of Alpha.

He also forced me and my older brother to leave our pack.

We got separated halfway, and I still have no idea where he was.

Now Arthur Wood's daughter, who used to be my good friend, stood before me for the first time since her father took away my father's position as Alpha.

The situation was ridiculous.

I used to treat Ella as my best friend, but I could never forget the smug look on her face while I was hunted down.

Ella had always been jealous of me for being the daughter of the Alpha.

She could not accept that she was the daughter of the Beta.

However, before Arthur Wood carried out his dastardly plan, she pretended to be on good terms with me.

It was not until her father killed mine that she finally revealed her true colors. She helped her father hunt me down.

Ella must be surprised to see that I wasn't dead. We stood there, just looking at each other.

When our eyes met, an invisible storm brewed between us. Ella's appearance aroused my hatred.

Her existence reminded me that I still had a deep-seated grudge.

But I had nowhere to vent my anger and pain.

I couldn't take revenge on her here nor could I tell anyone what had happened between us.

I could only keep everything to myself.

Because the new trainees had a different program than we did, I didn't have any interactions with Ella.

She didn't approach me nor did she give any indication that she knew me.

A few days later, the drillmaster ordered the new trainees and the old ones to explore the jungle together.

I have been listless the past few days, but I decided to cheer up and focus on the task at hand so I could leave the jungle as soon as possible.

It was so quiet in the jungle, and the silence made me drop my guard.

Out of nowhere, I heard someone shouting for help some distance ahead of me.

Was there a trainee who was in danger? I rushed in the direction of the voice.

I hadn't been running long when I stepped on a withered branch and the ground gave way beneath my feet.

"Argh!" My body dropped sharply.

I reached out for something to hold onto, but I failed to grab anything and I fell to the bottom of the trap.

My bones cracked and pain shot through every part of my body.

I had fallen into a very deep pit with sharp sticks at the bottom.

Several of them went through my body, leaving me immobile.

Aside from the pain I felt, I smelled my own blood.

I could feel blood flowing out of my new wounds and dripping to the ground.

At the rate I was losing blood, I was going to be in critical danger.

I gritted my teeth to endure the pain and tried my best to pull myself out of the sticks.

But when I fell, I fractured several parts of my body, and the only arm that didn't get pierced through was broken.

I tried many times, but I couldn't move. The harder I tried, the faster I bled.

I began to feel dizzy, cold, and short of breath.

My strength slowly seeped from my body.

My vision gradually blurred. Was this the end of my life? I didn't feel satisfied.

I hadn't had my revenge yet.

I couldn't die here, but I had no strength right now.

I couldn't close my eyes.

I had to pull myself out of the pit, but I couldn't resist the drowsiness that followed the pain. I could kind of see visions of my parents and my older brother.

Were they here to take me away? Our family could finally be together forever.

Anthony's POV:

When I led the second batch of trainees to the training ground, I noticed Jennifer's reaction.

She had gone pale as she stared at the she-wolf named Ella Wood, and her eyes bulged violently.

It was my first time seeing her look like this—as if she was trying her best to suppress intense hatred.

There were many things I didn't know about Jennifer's past.

Her expression now made me wonder what she had experienced and what kind of relationship she had with Ella Wood.

Something must have happened between the two of them.

I was a little curious why Jennifer, who was always calm, had such an expression now.

But my relationship with Jennifer was not as close as that of mates.

I couldn't ask her about something private so I suppressed my curiosity.

My thoughts felt like a heavy stone in my mind.

I stopped thinking about it a few days later when my attendant informed me that my mother, Elizabeth, had come to Marge Island.

My mother was gentle and cared a lot about marrying me off.

The last time I took Jennifer home with me, my mother was very pleased, which ended up being good for her health.

As a son, I really should keep my mother happy, but her unexpected visit gave me a headache.

"Mom, why are you here? Long travels are not good for your health."

I knew she came to see Jennifer. But she didn't know that Jennifer and I were just partners, and that made me feel guilty. My mother didn't look happy.

She asked anxiously, "Where is Jennifer? Training is over, isn't it? I went to her dorm room to look for her, but she was not there. She wasn't at other places either."

I didn't know how to answer that question.

Today, the new trainees and the old ones went to the jungle to train together.

I had other things to deal with, so I didn't go there.

"Is this how you treat your mate?" my mother angrily demanded.

Because she was in poor health, she coughed violently after saying that.

"Don't worry, Mom. I'll send someone to look for her. Your health is more important. Please take a seat first."

I tried my best to calm her down and then asked an attendant to check on the situation.

He eventually returned.

"Mr. Jones, Jennifer hasn't returned from the jungle training. The drillmaster and the trainees are currently searching for her." My heart sank.

That meant that Jennifer had been missing for several hours, but I had been unaware until now.

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Chapter 21: True Love

Anthony's POV:

"Anthony, you..." My mother was too angry to speak.

"Mom, don't worry. I'll go and look for her myself," I assured her.

I had to admit that I also felt bad.

An inexplicable panic gripped me, making it hard for me to calm down.

It was the first time that I had felt such a feeling.

Accompanied by a group of attendants, I went into the jungle to look for Jennifer.

We searched every possible place, but found no sign of her.

Without giving up, we went to the innermost part of the jungle.

I knew that a woman as strong as Jennifer might have reached the depths of the jungle.

But as time went by, my mind was in a mess.

My movements became more and more frantic as I passed through the messy vines, not even caring if the thorns scratched my arms.

Blood seeped from them. Soon, it was almost dawn.

A whole night had passed, but I hadn't found Jennifer yet.

"Mr. Jones, let's go back. Miss Jennifer may no longer be on this island."

An attendant tried to persuade me.

But just then, my senses turned to high alert.

As her mate, I knew her scent, and I could faintly smell it at the moment.

At first, I thought it was just the traces of Jennifer's scent lingering behind after she passed through this part of the jungle, but as I walked around, the smell grew stronger and stronger.

"Zane, do you smell anything?" I asked my wolf.

Wolves were undoubtedly more sensitive to smells.

"Yes, I think Jennifer is nearby."

"Look nearby. Don't leave an inch unsearched," I ordered.

Not long after, my attendants came to report to me that they had found a pit.

I quickly strode over to the pit, which was hidden by weeds.

I shoved the weeds aside and found that the pit was very deep.

I couldn't see what was inside, but the strong smell of blood entered my nostrils.

It was the smell of Jennifer's blood, and it was so strong that it made me feel dizzy.

I knew for sure that Jennifer was in the pit.

But what would be her condition now? Just when I was about to jump down, an attendant stopped me and said, "Mr. Jones, I'll go down first."

"No, I'll go down myself."

I jumped down the pit on my own regardless of my attendant's dissuasion, even though I knew it might be dangerous in the pit.

Obviously, I was being impulsive, but I didn't care.

Sure enough, when I was about to land, I sensed many sharp wooden sticks poking out of the bottom of the pit.

Fortunately, I was prepared.

I stretched out my arms to grip the walls of the pit, and carefully slid to the bottom.

Although I was mentally prepared for whatever sight would greet me, my heart still twitched badly when I saw Jennifer covered with blood.

She was unconscious, and seemed to be barely able to breathe.

The ground of the pit was painted scarlet in her blood, making my flesh crawl.

“Jennifer!”

Calling her name loudly, I tried to pull out the sticks that had nailed her.

My hands were shaking uncontrollably, and my palms were stained with a large amount of her blood.

A shocking amount of blood was gurgling down her body.

Perhaps it was because she heard my voice, or perhaps it was because of the pain caused by the sticks being removed, but Jennifer opened her eyes a little before closing them again.

That small movement was enough to give me a glimmer of hope.

I picked her up and carried her out of the pit.

Then, carrying her in my arms, I ran wildly to the hospital.

She was in so much pain that she kept twitching, and her lips turned blue.

Her whole body was ice-cold, and blood kept gushing out of her wounds.

At the hospital, I watched as the nurses pushed Jennifer into the emergency room.

Standing there in the corridor, I found my clothes were all stained with her blood.

I couldn't even dare to imagine how much blood she had lost.

She had spent all night in the dark forest on her own.

What kind of torture had she suffered? The doctors began treating Jennifer in the emergency room.

An hour passed, and then two hours, three hours...

Waiting outside the emergency room, I couldn't tear my eyes off of the door.

With every passing second, I was becoming more and more flustered.

The windows outside the corridor were wide open.

A gust of cold wind blew in, chilling my bones. A whole day passed with me waiting outside the emergency room for Jennifer.

As time went by, my heart sank. I had never been so scared before.

"Every time you pass by, you bring medicine with you. Mr. Jones, you're really different from others."

Jennifer's playful remark from the other day flashed through my mind.

Did I really treat her that differently? "Of course," Zane chimed in.

"You have fallen in love with her. I've told you that many times, but you refuse to believe me."

This time, I didn't ask Zane to shut up, but I didn't argue with him about it either. At that moment, there was nothing I wanted more than for Jennifer to come out alive.

Her survival mattered more than anything else. Yes, I just wanted Jennifer to live.

How could a strong woman like her be knocked down so easily? She was young, and still had a long way to go.

She would definitely stand in front of me safe and sound.

Suddenly, the door of the emergency room was swung open.

I anxiously looked over and saw the medical staff pushing Jennifer, who was lying on a sickbed, out of the emergency room.

"Doctor, how is she?" I hurried over and spoke in a voice so hoarse that it left me stunned.

"The patient had multiple fractures all over her body. Her internal organs were broken, and she lost too much blood. But fortunately, she has a strong will to live. She is out of fatal danger now. She will wake up soon."

The leading doctor gave me a comforting smile.

"Mr. Jones, would you like to go back and have a rest? Miss Jennifer will be fine," An attendant tried to persuade me.

"Get a few werewolves to guard her ward. I'll go back for a while," I said, deeply perturbed.

"Yes, Mr. Jones."

After that, I ran out of the hospital as fast as I could, as if I was fleeing. The truth was, I didn't dare to see Jennifer now.

I couldn't deceive myself anymore.

All along, I had insisted that I only treated Jennifer as a partner, but my wolf was right.

I had fallen in love with her a long time ago, though I had never admitted it.

Nevertheless, I knew I couldn't let my affection grow.

I still had something important to do, and it was an extremely dangerous mission.

It was true that Jennifer was rapidly growing stronger day by day, but her strength was still far from enough to face the worst.

If I got her involved in this mess, I didn't know if she would be able to protect herself in case of danger.

And as long as she was with me, she would always be in risk of danger.

I couldn't be selfish enough to put Jennifer in a dangerous spot just because of my feelings for her.

I couldn't see her lying in the emergency room again.

I didn't deserve love, at least not before I finished getting my revenge.

I couldn't have a relationship.

"How's it going? Is Jennifer all right?"

As soon as I returned to my residence, my mother came up to me with concern written all over her face.

If it weren't for her poor health, she would have insisted on waiting in the hospital with me until Jennifer was out of danger.

It was only after a lot of persuasion on my part that she had left early.

"She is out of fatal danger now," I told her, relaying the doctor's words.

“Then why didn’t you stay with her? Why did you come back?”

“Mom, I have business to attend to.”

From the beginning, my mother always tried every trick up her sleeve to make me and Jennifer spend time together.

I had always responded to these attempts of hers with a certain helplessness. But today, I was trying to avoid it for a different reason.

“Humph! Go ahead with that important business of yours. I won’t bother you anymore.”

When I saw my mother storming off after speaking in such a harsh tone, I asked anxiously, “Mom, where are you going?”

There was disappointment in her eyes as she turned to face me.

“I’m going to see Jennifer.”

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Chapter 22

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Chapter 22: Regaining Consciousness

Ella’s POV:

When I saw Jennifer on Marge Island, I was really surprised.

I didn’t expect that she was still alive and even participated in the special training.

My father had sent a lot of werewolves to hunt Jennifer down when she escaped.

Although they failed to bring back her dead body, they retrieved fragments of her clothes, so we all thought that she was dead.

I always wanted Jennifer to die.

When my father was still the pack’s Beta, I already wanted her dead.

We were of aristocratic descent.

Why should I be considered inferior to her? Was it only because she was the Alpha’s daughter? I had done my best to endure.

Did she think I had to accept her charity just because she regarded me as a friend? I quickly became fed up with Jennifer's hypocrisy and her arrogance.

As long as she waved her hand, I had to cater to her whims and butter her up.

She gave me clothes that she didn't like and helped me solve trifling matters with her status as the Alpha's daughter.

She probably thought she was doing good deeds, but I hated her hypocrisy.

I still remembered the day my father snatched the position of Alpha from Lewis Smith, Jennifer's father.

I had never been so happy until then.

I replaced Jennifer as the Alpha's daughter, and Jennifer supposedly died outside the pack's territory.

Damn it! I didn't expect her to be alive and to appear before me.

It was unbelievable.

The fact that many werewolves had failed to kill her proved that Jennifer was one tenacious bitch.

Her existence was a huge problem for the Rainbow Pack.

If she returned for her revenge, we would be in trouble.

I had to find a way to kill her.

Since we failed to kill her last time, I was determined to finish her off properly.

A few days later, the drillmaster announced that the first and second batches of trainees were going to explore the jungle together. My chance finally came.

I dug out a deep pit and positioned many sharp sticks at the bottom.

If a person fell into this trap, they would either die immediately or suffer a slow and painful death from blood loss.

They would not be able to climb out of the pit.

The whole time we were given to explore the jungle, I kept track of where Jennifer was.

I pretended to be an injured person and called out for help, leading Jennifer to the trap.

After she fell in, I waited for a long time, but she didn't climb out.

Unless Jennifer was a god, she was doomed.

Jennifer's POV:

I didn't know how much time had passed, but it felt like a century had gone by.

Through the fog in my brain, I heard someone calling out my name.

His voice sounded very familiar.

I tried my best to open my eyes, and what seemed to be Prince Anthony's face came into view.

For the first time ever, his neutral expression had become one of panic and concern.

Now that I was seeing him on my deathbed, did that mean that I was interested in him? Before I could come up with an answer for that, my eyes closed and I surrendered myself to the darkness.

When I opened my eyes again, all I saw was white.

My nose wrinkled from the pungent smell of disinfectant. Was I dead or alive?

"Jennifer, you're awake!"

Daniel's surprised face appeared before me.

It turned out that I was not dead.

"Prince Anthony..."

I murmured as I looked around.

I was in a hospital ward.

Daniel was the only other person in the room with me.

I was so sure that it was Anthony who had saved me.

Where was he? Daniel failed to catch what I just said, and thought that I was not yet fully conscious.

"I'm relieved to see you awake. It's almost dawn. I have to go back to my dorm room now. I will come see you again after training,"

Daniel said as he put some flowers in a vase by the window. It was a bouquet of sunflowers.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome. What are friends for?" Daniel replied.

At that moment, the door to the ward slammed open. Mrs. Elizabeth Jones, in casual clothes, entered.

She was followed by two maids.

"Why are you here?"

I was so surprised that I wanted to sit up, but I couldn't move.

I was flattered by Elizabeth's arrival, but my relationship with Anthony was supposed to be secret, so I couldn't reveal her identity.

That would make things difficult.

"Don't get up on my account, Jennifer. You might reopen your wounds." Elizabeth rushed to my side.

Anxiety was written all over her face. She was very worried about me.

Although I just did what Anthony had asked me to do so that he could fulfill her wish, I knew that she was a kind mother.

Even though she was in poor health, she had traveled a long way just to see me.

I was grateful for her kindness. Daniel looked at Elizabeth in confusion. It was obvious that he didn't know her.

"This is my friend's mother," I explained. Daniel shook hands with Elizabeth.

"It's nice to meet you, ma'am."

Elizabeth looked at me questioningly so I told her, "This is Daniel, a trainee who is participating in the special training. He is also my friend."

"I see."

Elizabeth subtly scanned Daniel from head to toe.

He was a little bothered by the older woman's reaction, but he was polite enough not to ask.

Elizabeth's presence left a strange atmosphere in the ward.

Before Daniel could slice some fruit for me, one of Elizabeth's maids came over and snatched the knife and fruit from him.

Elizabeth looked at me as she said, "Let them do it."

She also asked someone to bring several bunches of flowers until the whole ward was filled.

The sunflowers that Daniel brought me ended up disappearing in the background from the sheer amount of flowers in the room.

When the day's training ended, Daniel came to visit me once more, bringing some soup that he had prepared.

But because Elizabeth had just made me eat a nutritious meal, I was too full to intake anything else.

I spent a week in the hospital.

During that time, Elizabeth acted as a chaperone so I wouldn't be alone with Daniel.

And if she needed to take a break, her maids would take care of me.

But when my friend Skylar came to see me, Elizabeth didn't mind her presence at all.

Elizabeth only seemed to have her guard up around Daniel.

I could tell that she didn't like him.

Anyway, since I was being well taken care of, I persuaded Daniel to go back to the dorm and sleep there.

If he couldn't train the next day due to lack of sleep, I would feel guilty and worry about him.

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Chapter 23

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Chapter 23: Discharged From Hospital

Anthony's POV:

On the training ground, shouts could be heard one after another.

As I stood aside and watched the trainees practice, I suddenly felt very irritable.

I had been feeling this way for the past several days.

I often became absent-minded for no reason.

Neil was chatting with someone by his side.

I wasn't in the mood to stay any longer, so I turned to leave.

"Was he absent every night?"

"Half the time. Some nights, he would come back, but very late, and sometimes, he wouldn't return to the dormitory at night at all."

"I didn't expect Daniel to be so disobedient! I'll ask him about it later."

When I heard Daniel's name, I stopped in my tracks.

I knew that Daniel had always been close to Jennifer.

The two of them had complained about me to each other.

And once, when Jennifer's leg was injured, Daniel went to see her with medicine.

But why wasn't he returning to the dormitory at night these days? Later that day, my mother came to see me.

I knew that she had gone to visit Jennifer.

Since my mother was in poor health, I had advised her to come back early, and she had agreed.

But now, after the visit, she didn't seem to be in a good mood.

"You brat!" she snapped as soon as she saw me.

"Jennifer is going to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow. You haven't gone to the hospital to see her even once. What the hell is going on in that head of yours? Is something wrong between you and Jennifer?"

"It's nothing like that. Don't worry too much. The most important thing for you is to take good care of your own health," I said, trying to sound assuring.

However, she continued to glare at me, utterly unconvinced.

"If there was nothing wrong, then why would Daniel come to the hospital to visit her? At this rate, he'll snatch your mate away in no time! Aren't you worried?"

Daniel? At the hospital? I had been hearing his name too many times today.

"You mean Daniel came to the hospital to take care of Jennifer?" I asked in disbelief.

"Yes. And it seems that he has been going there every evening to take care of Jennifer, after finishing his training in the daytime. And unlike you, he manages to make time for both! Are you really too busy to visit your mate who is hospitalized?" my mother snapped.

But I could barely hear her words.

All I could think about was the reason that Daniel hadn't been going back to his dormitory at night these days; it turned out that he was out all night taking care of my mate.

So, a male and a female had been spending almost every night together for the past few days.

How would the two of them get along while they were all alone? Would they fall in love with each other as time went by? I dared not think further.

Disappointed with my silence, my mother added, "Anyway, you better pick Jennifer up from the hospital tomorrow when she's charged. If you can't do that, don't call me your mother anymore."

After saying that, she stormed off without giving me a chance to refute. I couldn't argue with her threat even I wanted to.

After all, I couldn't tell her that Jennifer and I had never really accepted each other as mates.

I rubbed my forehead and let out an exasperated sigh.

It was getting dark outside, but I couldn't fall asleep at all.

All I could think about was that Jennifer and Daniel must be together right now.

Jennifer was very beautiful.

When her bright eyes blinked, it was as if an addictive drug was hidden within them.

She had a perfect figure, with great curves.

She was attractive from head to toe.

No normal man would be able to resist her.

They would probably even die for the chance to have sex with her.

In fact, that was why I always restrained myself from touching her.

That night, after I finally dozed off, I had a nightmare where Daniel did all kinds of things to Jennifer that I didn't even dare to think about.

I was so angry that I wanted to teach that bastard a good lesson, but Jennifer stopped me and told me that she had fallen in love with Daniel.

When I suddenly jerked awake from the nightmare, I was covered in sweat.

I panted heavily and wiped the sweat away.

I knew Jennifer wouldn't do that.

The next day, I drove to the hospital early in the morning.

Since the road was empty, I drove as fast as I could.

In the end, I arrived at the hospital without having to slow down even once.

When the cold wind blew into the car through the windows, it suddenly sobered me up, making me hesitate.

I stopped the car at the gate of the hospital, finding it hard to understand what I was doing here.

Was I really going to do that? Was I really going to tie Jennifer up with me? The street was crowded with passers-by.

While I still sat in the car hesitating, I saw the woman I had come here to pick up at the gate of the hospital with Daniel by her side.

Daniel was holding Jennifer's arm with one hand, and supporting her with his other arm wrapped loosely around her waist.

"Jennifer!"

The word popped out of my mouth before I could even think about it, and my voice sounded so sharp that it left me shocked.

The two people who were about to get in the car turned their heads to look in my direction.

Jennifer's eyes flickered with confusion, but soon, she smiled.

"Mr.Jones."

I got out of the car, closed the car door, and strode over to them.

To their astonishment, I abruptly reached out and took Jennifer's luggage from Daniel.

"Let's go,"

I told Jennifer.

However, Daniel didn't seem to intend to let go of her.

"Mr.Jones, I can handle it.You don't have to do this."

He spoke in a polite voice with a gentle smile, as if Jennifer was his mate and it was his duty to take care of her.

I couldn't help but cast a cold glance at him.

"You'd better go to attend the training as soon as possible.

Since I happened to meet Jennifer here, I'll drive her back.

I think your dormitory head might need to talk to you about your staying out all night these days."

Hearing what I said, Jennifer shook her head at Daniel.

"Daniel, you should go attend the training right now.I'll be fine with Mr.Jones."

"All right, Jennifer.Go back and have a good rest.See you later,"

Daniel said reluctantly.

"Okay, see you later."

After Daniel left alone in his car, Jennifer and I got into mine.

Neither of us took the initiative to speak.

A strange silence befell the car, that even the wind blowing outside seemed too noisy.

"Mr.Jones, thank you for saving me again."

Just when I thought that this unnerving silence would last till we reached our destination, Jennifer's soft voice rang in my ears, making my heart skip a beat.

"Jennifer." I called her name.

Damn it! I didn't know what to say at this moment.

"You're welcome. I was just passing by. It was no problem,"

I said through gritted teeth, continuing to keep my eyes on the road.

"Passing by again?" Jennifer chuckled.

"Whatever it is, you saved my life. I will never forget it."

"You weren't passing by. You went there to pick her up. There is nothing to deny," Zane grumbled in my mind.

"Besides, couldn't you at least have come up with a better excuse?"

"Shut up!"

I snapped at him.

I needed to hide my emotions, so Jennifer wouldn't discover it.

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Chapter 24

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Chapter 24: Setting A Trap

Jennifer's POV:

After staying in the hospital for a week to recover, I was finally discharged and able to see the sun again.

Breathing the fresh air outside around me, I couldn't help but smile with satisfaction.

As soon as I returned to the dormitory, Skylar greeted me with a warm hug.

"Welcome, beautiful Jennifer," she said, rubbing her cheek against mine.

"I was almost bored to death while you were away.

Thank God you're back! Have you completely recovered now?"

"Almost." I nodded slowly.

A bad feeling arose in the pit of my stomach as I remembered how I had fallen into the trap in the jungle.

"But I suspect that someone set me up.

There were so many of us who participated in the jungle exploration that day, but I was the only one who fell into a trap and almost died.

Isn't that weird? Besides, Marge Island belongs to the royal family.

Hunters aren't allowed there.

So why was there a trap? It doesn't add up.

I have to carefully look into this matter.

Whoever set this trap for me, I won't let them go!"

"Jennifer, you suspect something too?"

Skylar's expression suddenly became serious.

"Actually, there's something that has been bothering me. I wanted to tell you about it when I came to visit you at the hospital, but you were in poor health at that time, so I decided to wait until after you were discharged."

Seeing her beckon me closer, I leaned in and let my ear hover in front of her lips.

After looking around to make sure that no one else was around, Skylar whispered, "That day, I saw a she-wolf in the jungle. She was acting sneaky and vigilant, which I found a bit weird. I saw her wandering around a grassland for a long time. I didn't pay much attention to her at that time. But after your accident, my mind kept going back to that scene over and over again. It couldn't have been a coincidence."

"Who was she?" I asked through gritted teeth.

I couldn't forget the pain of falling into the deep pit and being stabbed all over my body.

"I think it was... Ella."

Skylar's face was scrunched up in concentration as she tried to accurately recall the details of that day.

"I remember what she was wearing. I don't think I'm wrong. Jennifer, you don't look good. Are you okay?"

"I'm fine." I shook my head and sneered inwardly.

So it was Ella.

Her father had already committed unforgivable crimes against my family.

How could she still not let me go? But it was not strange at all.

She had wanted to kill me back then, but failed.

Now that she had found out that I was still alive, of course she would try to eliminate me as soon as possible so that I wouldn't do anything to get revenge.

The two of us used to be good friends once, but now, there was a deep chasm between us that we could never cross.

The important thing was, if Ella made up her mind to kill me, I would always be in danger from now on.

In order to survive long enough to achieve my goal of taking revenge, I had to solve this problem first.

But at the moment, I didn't have any evidence that Ella had tried to kill me.

And I myself couldn't be sure that it was Ella just by listening to Skylar's one-sided statement.

No matter what, I would be careful with Ella.

And in case she did turn out to be the culprit, I wouldn't let her go easily.

In order to verify Skylar's words, I decided to set a trap for Ella to test her attitude.

And luckily for me, the chance for that came sooner than expected.

The next day, the sun shone high in the sky.

Carson took all of us to the seaside to start swimming training.

Since we always had to train on the training ground, most of us were bored and found it to be a chore.

This change of scenery that the seaside provided put everyone in high spirits.

All the trainees were eager to have a try.

After changing into swimsuits and putting on diving glasses, we walked to the beach.

With warm sand under my feet, I squinted my eyes leisurely.

Under the bright sun, Skylar held my arm and began to speak endlessly.

“Jennifer, do you like the sea and the beach? The water here is so blue, just like the sky. The breeze is also gentle and romantic. Jennifer, what’s wrong with you? It’s such a beautiful view. Don’t you like it?”

Skylar’s voice brought me back to reality.

I inadvertently glanced at Ella, who was standing not far away.

She was wearing a black bikini that showed off her figure and made her look hot.

She seemed to sense my gaze, because she made eye contact with me and smiled.

There was no emotion in her eyes, and her smile sent a chill down my spine.

I quickly turned away, not wanting to look at her anymore. Instead, I began to silently plan what I was going to do later.

“Everyone, get ready to go into the water,”

Carson said loudly.

Under his guidance, we all lined up and waded out into the sea one by one.

Skylar was obviously eager to swim in the sea, because she was one of the first ones to enter the water, and even urged me when she saw that I was still standing on the shore.

“Jennifer, come here. Let’s go together,” she called out.

“Skylar, you go ahead first. I’ll join you soon.”

After hesitating on the shore for a while, I pressed my lips into a thin line and slowly waded out into the water.

I deliberately made my movements look clumsy, like this was one of my first times swimming in the sea.

It was only after seeing all the trainees swim far away that I gradually began to advance forward.

Except for me, all the werewolves participating in the swimming training seemed to be as comfortable in the water as mermaids would be.

Gradually, everyone else was getting farther and farther away from me.

I was left alone.

Before that, Ella) who was swimming ahead with everyone else, looked back at me several times, but I pretended not to see her and simply swayed the water with my hands.

Ella gradually slowed her pace, causing her to fall behind like me.

When I saw that she was close enough, I decided that it was time to put my plan into action.

I covered my chest with my hand and splashed in the water, stirring a lot of water.

“Help, it hurts...”

I tried to kick my legs, but my body kept sinking into the water.

“I can’t swim with my injury. Someone help me! Carson... Oh...”

While speaking, I accidentally took a big gulp of the water.

My head was spinning because of the uneven sea waves.

Among the ups and downs, I desperately shouted for help, but the rest of the trainees had already swum too far away to hear me.

Of course, I was pretending to be injured and drowning in the water for a purpose—to lure the culprit out of the dark.

Wasn’t Ella secretly watching me? If she really wanted to kill me, she wouldn’t let go of any chance.

Although it was dangerous for me to put myself in this situation, it was the only way I could think of to lure my enemy out.

Ella’s POV:

Jennifer was so lucky.

I was sure that she would die after falling into the trap that I set for her, but she came back alive.

But next time, she wouldn't be so lucky.

No matter what, I had to kill her.

Every day she lived in this world was a threat to me and my father.

During the swimming training in the sea, I noticed that something was wrong with Jennifer.

She was as clumsy as an idiot in the water.

In a matter of time, she was lagging far behind the other trainees.

I thought that it was a good opportunity.

If Jennifer drowned in the sea, no one would suspect me.

While I was thinking about how to make Jennifer's death look like an accident, I secretly observed her from afar.

I slowed down deliberately to keep a moderate distance from her, so as to not arouse her suspicion.

The she-wolf named Skylar seemed to be a good friend of Jennifer's.

I was worried that she would get in the way of my plan, but to my surprise, she swam far away with the rest of the trainees and disappeared into the distance.

At last, Jennifer was left alone.

While I was thinking about how to deal with her, I heard her cry for help.

I knew that this was my chance.

I swam over to her and saw her struggling desperately in the water.

It seemed that her injuries were acting up, and she needed help getting out of the water.

God was helping me! I held Jennifer's hand and pretended to be concerned about her.

"Jennifer, what's wrong with you? Are you okay?"

"My injury hurts again. I can't swim..."

Jennifer leaned against me weakly with a pale face.

“Can you take me ashore? Please...”

She was barely able to finish her words, because she was attacked by a bout of coughing.

After that, she spat out a mouthful of water.

As I looked at her pale face, my determination to murder her grew.

When she was off guard, I stretched out my hands and pressed her head hard into the water.

If she drowned here, people would think that she died because of a relapse of her old injury during the training, and no one would suspect me.

Jennifer was doomed!

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 25

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

Chapter 25: Don't Want To Lose Her

Ella's POV:

The thought that Jennifer would die soon filled me with excitement.

She struggled violently in the water, but I kept her head pressed firmly under the surface of the water.

After a few seconds, she stopped struggling and sank into the water motionlessly.

I was overjoyed that I had finally gotten rid of Jennifer, but soon, I realized that something was wrong.

Werewolves had great capacity and could hold their breath in the water for a long time.

How could Jennifer die so soon? Suddenly, I felt something stab into my ankle, causing a sharp pain to shoot through my leg.

I screamed in pain as drops of my blood seeped out of my skin and mixed into the water, spreading outwards.

With a loud splash, Jennifer popped out of the water with a sharp rock in her hand.

She looked into my astonished eyes and sneered, "Ha. You think you can kill me so easily?"

What a bitch! No wonder she sank into the water so soon.

It turned out that she wanted to take that opportunity to attack me.

Since she knew my real intention, I didn't want to pretend anymore.

My lips spread wide into a ferocious smile.

"Yes, I want to kill you! Jennifer, you should have died a long time ago. Why are you still alive? As long as you are alive, it will be difficult for my pack to have peace!"

"Your pack?"

Jennifer sniggered, as if she had heard the most ridiculous joke in the world.

"What do you mean by your pack? Ella, I bet you feel good to be the daughter of the Alpha, right? But you've forgotten that your position belongs to me! Your father killed my father, the real Alpha, to steal a position that didn't belong to him.

I had to escape to another pack and live there as a lowly slave, but look at you! You have turned into a noble lady. But God is fair.

One day, what doesn't belong to you will be taken away from you."

"Shut up!"

Hatred coursed through every vein in my body.

I glared at Jennifer, wanting to reach out and tear her mouth apart.

"My father and I worked hard to get our current status. You have no right to blame us."

"You're the one who set a trap for me in the jungle, right?"

"Yes! I hate you! I hate you so much! I want you to disappear from this world right now! Only the dead will not speak. Go to hell!"

I didn't want to waste another moment listening to her, so I started to wrestle with her in the sea.

I remember her clumsy movements in the water, which meant that she was probably not as good at swimming as me.

Besides, she was still injured.

Any way I saw it, I had the upper hand.

Thinking of this, I became even more confident in taking her down.

While we fought, the water splashed around violently non- stop.

My eyes reddened with hatred.

I just wanted to kill this annoying woman in front of me! To my surprise, Jennifer's movements in the water were very agile and skillful, not at all like what I was expecting to face.

Moreover, she didn't seem to be held back by her injury, either.

Obviously, she didn't have a relapse of her old injury like she had claimed.

And her clumsy movements must also have been an act.

It was only then that I realized that this bitch had been testing me just now, and I had foolishly fallen into her trap.

In fact, I was the one at a disadvantage.

With my ankle injured, I wasn't able to move as easily in the water as I usually could.

Jennifer swiftly threw a punch and knocked me over with the oncoming wave.

At the same time, she kicked me in the abdomen.

I winced, barely registering the dull pain in my abdomen.

I was already out of breath when I sank into the water.

While I was teetering between life and death, Jennifer swam over, stepped on my back, and kicked me deeper into the water.

"Argh!"

I couldn't help but scream out, and the water gushed into my throat.

I sank steadily into the water like I was falling into a deep abyss.

Still, I didn't want to give up.

I tried my best to swim upward, but with Jennifer's leg planted on my back, I couldn't move at all.

The suffocating pain crippled me.

Every second was like a moment of endless suffering.

In a daze, I let go and sank deeper and deeper.

Was I going to die like this? Why did I have to die in Jennifer's hands? Was I really not a match for her? I was not reconciled.

All of a sudden, a strong sense of hatred flooded my mind.

I forced myself to keep my head straight.

Letting out a breath, I dived even deeper and swam away from Jennifer with all my will.

The water here was not very clear.

From where I was, I couldn't see what was happening above the surface of the water, so I was sure that Jennifer couldn't see me either.

Squinting my eyes in the water, I looked around and found that Jennifer's silhouette was far away from me, but she seemed to be on guard.

She stayed at the same spot for a long time, without leaving.

If I resurfaced now, she would definitely catch me. By this time, I was almost suffocated to death.

I had been holding my breath for a long time as it was.

I felt like if I stayed in the water for even a second longer, my lungs would explode.

Suddenly, I saw a huge piece of driftwood floating near the surface.

I could use it to shield myself.

At that moment, my desire to survive urged me to drag my heavy body up.

I had never been so desperate in my life before.

I had to live.

I couldn't lose to Jennifer.

I had to survive.

With this thought, I finally surfaced next to the piece of driftwood with all my strength.

I grasped the driftwood, which was large enough for me to hide behind, and gasped for breath.

Sure enough, Jennifer didn't notice me with the cover of the driftwood.

Holding onto the driftwood like it was a lifeline, I slowly swam ashore.

As soon as I reached the shore, I completely collapsed on the beach.

As I looked up at the blue sky, my vision blurred.

Damn it! Jennifer had tried to kill me this time, but I didn't have any evidence to expose her crime.

Even the wound on my ankle was from a stone in the sea.

If I accused her, she could say that I hurt my own ankle by accident while I was swimming.

For the time being, I had no choice but to hold back my anger.

At least I survived.

There was still a lot of time to achieve what I wanted.

Anthony's POV:

Today, Jennifer was supposed to attend the swimming training with the rest of the trainees.

But she had just recovered.

What if there was an accident? After restlessly wandering around the castle for a long time, I finally decided to go to the seaside.

It was as if Jennifer held a strong magnetic force that kept pulling me to her.

When I arrived at the seaside, I found out that no one knew where Jennifer was.

She had been left alone again } during the swimming training and hadn't come back yet.

Obviously, I was furious to hear this.

I wished I could catch the useless Carson and beat him up badly.

I Jennifer had been in danger too many times recently.

I had a bad feeling, which made me unconsciously speed me up as I looked for her.

I looked around the coast, but there was no sign of Jennifer.

I was burning with anxiety, and my face was getting gloomier and gloomier by the second.

What if she was stranded in the deep sea? No matter what, I had to find her.

After contemplating it for a while, I decided to personally go out to sea to look for her.

Just when I was about to ask my attendants to prepare the yacht, however, I saw Jennifer swimming back to shore not far away.

Her movements were agile and perfect, and seeing her made my eyes light up.

At that moment, I felt deeply relieved and overjoyed at the same time.

My emotions were too complicated to put into words.

“Mr. Jones, are you also going to participate in the swimming training?”

Jennifer asked with a playful smile as she swam to me.

Seeing her safe and sound, I felt a lump in my throat.

I sincerely thanked God for blessing her from the bottom of my heart.

I was glad that she was fine.

“Come here!”

I held out my hand to her.

She was sensible enough to obediently grab onto my hand and went ashore with my strength.

I pulled her up and she fell into my arms.

After hesitating for a moment, I wrapped my arms around her in a hug.

The familiar faint fragrance lingering on her body made me feel at ease.

Jennifer twitched in surprise.

My reaction seemed to have startled her.

I leaned back a little and took a good look at the beautiful girl in front of me.

My heart began to beat fast.

"Jennifer, don't you know that you should stick to your team when you are training?"

I wanted to teach her a lesson, but my tone was inexplicably gentle.

"What? Mr.Jones, are you caring about me?"

Jennifer stuck out her tongue.

"I'm flattered."

"Well, you are my mate now.If something bad happens to you, what will I tell my mother?"

I gave her a cold glance.

Jennifer was wearing a thin one-piece swimsuit, and her slender limbs were exposed to my sight.

Her fair skin was so inviting that I could not take my eyes off her.

Suppressing my wild impulse, I took off my coat and put it over her shoulders.

Seeing the astonishment in Jennifer's eyes, I explained awkwardly, "Don't think too much.I'm just afraid that you'll freeze to death.If that happens, my mother will definitely put all the blame on me."

"Really? But we are just nominal mates."

Jennifer curled her lips in amusement.

"Mr.Jones, I'm afraid I'll have to borrow your coat.I want to go back to the dormitory to change my clothes."

"I'll take you there!"I blurted out.

I was so worried about her that I didn't want to let her out of my sight just yet.

“Won’t that be inconvenient for you? Mr.Jones, you’re very busy these days.I’m afraid”

“Shut up!”

I interrupted her and lifted her up in my arms without hesitation.

“It’s okay.We are going the same way.Wrapped in my coat, Jennifer snuggled into my arms and smiled sweetly.

“All right, then.Thank you for your kindness, Mr.Jones.”

With a gentle smile, I lowered my head and looked at her face.

I felt like I lost to her.

Maybe she really did have some magic power.

I only knew that from now on, I didn’t want to lose her.