

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 220

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Daniel's POV:

I was shocked. I couldn't believe my father wanted me to be the next Alpha.

All my life, I had always thought that my older brother would take that position.

He was the eldest son of my parents, and he was resourceful.

I was certain that he too was expecting he'd inherit the position.

Because of this, I was worried he would think that I was robbing him of what was rightfully his.

On the other hand, however, I wanted to live up to my father's expectations.

"I will do my best to deal with the pack affairs, Dad. I won't let you down."

When my brother expressed his support, I felt relieved.

"Good. Daniel, I have faith in your abilities. Well, I'm tired now, so you may all go. Don't worry about me. I'm in good hands."

My father's voice was weak. When he was done speaking, he closed his eyes as though he was exhausted.

"You must be tired, too. Go get some rest," my mother said to me gently.

As she spoke, she tucked my father in carefully.

I nodded.

My father needed to rest, so we all filed out of his room.

But before closing the door behind us, Helen bowed to my parents.

"Please take care of yourselves. Call me and Daniel if you need anything."

Then, Helen hugged my mother.

"Luna Betty, we will do everything we can to help Alpha Marlon get through this."

"Helen, you are such a good girl. Daniel's lucky to have you."

My father finally cracked a smile.

"I will pass on my position to Daniel on your wedding day. He will become the Alpha, while you will become his Luna. Make the necessary preparations as soon as possible."

Helen's cheeks turned red as a tomato.

I could see that she was at a loss for words, so I quickly took her hand and thanked my father for her.

Then, I led her out of the room quietly.

Just as we were about to head to my room, Devin blocked our path.

"Hey, Daniel," he called in an accusatory tone.

"Why do you steal my position? I'm supposed to become the Alpha!"

Devin stood in front of me menacingly, whereas Grace stood to the side, smiling awkwardly.

"I didn't, Devin." I frowned.

What on earth did he mean?

"Devin, it was Alpha Marlon who chose Daniel to be the next Alpha. You saw yourself. Daniel didn't make the decision himself. Why are you saying otherwise?"

Helen stepped in between Devin and me protectively.

"Humph!"

Devin snorted unhappily, shooting Helen a contemptuous glare.

I quickly pulled Helen to my side, worried that Devin would do something rash.

Thankfully, he simply sneered and turned on his heel to leave.

"You'll see, Daniel. I'm not going to let this slide."

As he walked away, Devin didn't even bother to look back.

Helen's POV:

When I first met Daniel's elder brother, I was surprised at how different he was from Daniel.

It also looked like he resented his little brother.

He opposed Daniel all the time.

But what I said was true; it was Marlon's decision to let Daniel take over the position of Alpha.

So why was Devin so angry with Daniel? When we got back to Daniel's room, I pondered over what had happened today and couldn't help but feel worried.

"Daniel, your father is more seriously ill than I thought. How could this have happened? It's just too sad!"

I held Daniel's hands and sighed.

"Helen, don't worry about it."

Daniel slipped his arms around me, gently stroking the back of my head.

"Plus, your brother doesn't seem to like you,"

I added, pursing my lips unhappily.

"What he said just now left a bad taste in my mouth. I'm worried that, because he hates you so much, he will set you up for doom after you become the Alpha."

Daniel seemed to realize just how serious I was because he cupped my face and locked eyes with me.

"Our relationship wasn't always this bad. When we were children, we used to play with each other. But as we grew older, our personalities became like fire and water. I tried to improve my relationship with him, but nothing I did worked. Honey, thank you for warning me. I'll be vigilant around him, I promise."

Daniel leaned forward to plant a kiss on my forehead.

"Don't worry. I'll take care of everything. Just be my bride, okay?"

I buried my head in Daniel's arms.

I couldn't suppress the joy in my heart at the thought of getting married.

"Oh, my God, Daniel!"

I looked up at him excitedly.

"We're getting married soon. Everything's moving so fast. Am I dreaming? It feels like we just met yesterday!"

"Aren't you happy to marry me, Helen?"

Daniel whispered, pressing his lips against mine.

"Of course I'm happy. But everything feels so unreal, like it's just too good to be true." I kissed him back.

"I promise I will be a diligent Alpha. I'll do everything to protect our pack. I also know that you, Helen, will be a deeply loved Luna," Daniel declared.

His words of encouragement were like a wave of warmth that enveloped me.

I hugged him tightly, sincerely hoping that our future would be as bright as he made it out to be.

Just then, we heard a knock at the door.

Perplexed, the two of us went to open it.

Mandy stood outside the door.

"Mandy? What are you doing here?" Daniel frowned at the sight of her.

"Oh, come on now. Is that how you greet an old friend?" Mandy smiled sweetly, waving at us.

"I came here to apologize."

"Apologize?" I cocked my head to the side in confusion.

"Yes. I'm sorry for calling you when I was drunk the other day. I shouldn't have done that. I'm sorry if I bothered you."

Mandy shook her head guiltily, placing her hand on her chest.

"I've thought it through and I realized I shouldn't have tried to interfere in your relationship. Daniel doesn't belong to me. I'm sorry, Helen."

I looked at Mandy with surprise. Did I hear her right?

"I want nothing but happiness for the both of you,"

Mandy continued, smiling sincerely.

"Well then, thank you, Mandy."

Daniel breathed a sigh of relief.

"If you're not too busy, why not come to our wedding next Tuesday?"

"Daniel is right. Let bygones be bygones."

I still couldn't believe my ears, but I tried my best to pretend to be calm.

"Helen, thank you for your understanding. I won't take up any more of your time."

Mandy smiled and said goodbye seeing that we accepted her apology.

"Shouldn't we tell Jennifer and the others about the wedding?"

Daniel said once he closed the door.

It suddenly occurred to me that I had completely forgotten to share the good news with my friends.

"You're right. I'll call Jennifer right away."

As I spoke, I took out my phone and dialed her number. A few rings later, the call connected.

"Hey, Helen! What's up?" Jennifer greeted brightly.

"Jennifer, Daniel and I are getting married next Tuesday. Daniel's father wanted us to get married as soon as possible, so we decided to hold the wedding ceremony ahead of schedule," I told Jennifer.

"Oh, my God!" Jennifer sighed sadly.

"Alas, we probably won't make it to your wedding. Since Anthony is still plagued with the Love Curse, we were planning to leave for the snow mountain tomorrow to find the magic flower that will lift the curse. I'm so sorry."

"Oh, Jennifer, don't worry about it. Mr. Jones' health should be your priority. We can always get together when you come back."

I sensed that Jennifer was quite depressed, so I tried to comfort her.

"Thank you, Helen. You are so considerate,"

Jennifer said in a relieved voice.

"Anyway, congratulations, you two! When we come back, we'll give you and Daniel a huge gift!"

“Okay, I’ll hold you to your word!” I joked.

After the call, I threw myself into Daniel’s arms, smiling from ear to ear.

I was looking forward to our upcoming wedding. I couldn’t believe I was going to be his bride.

But then I recalled what Daniel’s brother had said, as well as Mandy’s unusual behavior.

I couldn’t help but have a bad feeling about it.

Worried sick, I sincerely hoped I was just overthinking things.

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Jennifer’s POV:

When I heard that Helen and Daniel were going to get married in a matter of days, I was happy for them, but sad that Anthony and I wouldn’t be able to attend.

Unfortunately, we needed to go to the snow mountain a journey that could take days, maybe even weeks.

“Anthony, Daniel and Helen are getting married next Tuesday,” I told Anthony.

“It’s a pity we probably won’t make it to their wedding.”

“Oh, wow. I’ll be sure to ask my attendant to send them a wedding gift.”

Anthony walked over and patted me on the shoulder.

“You are so thoughtful, Anthony.”

Thankful, I slipped my hand into his and gave him a bright smile.

“Well, let’s not stay up late. We’re going to the snow mountain tomorrow, after all. We’ll need all the energy we can get.”

As he spoke, Anthony led me to lie in the bed. I nodded obediently, snuggling up against him.

But just as I was about to turn off the lights, my phone started to ring.

Glancing at the caller ID, I found that it was Skylar calling.

"Hey, honey. I heard from Jerome that you're leaving for the snow mountain tomorrow."

Skylar's voice was always so warm.

"Yes, we'll be leaving in the morning," I answered with a smile.

It was nice to hear Skylar's familiar, soft voice.

"How can I help, Jennifer? The snow mountain is treacherous. Please be careful, okay?" Skylar offered with concern.

My expression softened. Skylar's concern moved me.

"Thanks, Skylar. Don't worry, we'll be careful. Anthony and I packed some potion that will help us endure the biting cold. I'm sure we can handle whatever comes our way."

I tried my best to speak in a relaxed tone.

"We'll visit once we get back. Anthony's Love Curse will be removed by then."

"Okay, I look forward to it!" Skylar chuckled.

"By the way, Skylar, you are a Luna now, so all eyes will be on you. Never let anyone else find out about your special powers, or things might go wrong."

I, too, was worried about her, so I felt the need to warn her.

"Okay, I won't. It's getting late, so I won't take up any more of your time. Get some rest, okay? Good night, Jennifer!" Skylar said.

"Good night, Skylar."

Then, I hung up the phone.

"Anthony, Jennifer, open the door!"

Suddenly, Elizabeth's voice sounded from outside the door.

Before I could even sit up, Anthony had already gotten out of bed and went to open the door.

"Mrs. Jones, good evening,"

I greeted politely upon following Anthony to receive her.

“What brings you here?”

“I just wanted to give you two a little something for your trip tomorrow. I’ve prepared some thermal clothes and emergency food for you.”

Elizabeth hugged Anthony tightly and gestured for the maid to give the backpack of supplies to Anthony.

“I felt restless at the thought of you leaving for the snow mountain and tried to help in the small way that I could.”

Deeply touched by Elizabeth’s sentiment, I felt a lump in my throat.

While Anthony and I had already packed thermal clothes and food, we gratefully accepted Elizabeth’s gift and set it aside with the rest of our luggage.

“Thank you, Mom. Don’t worry. We will be careful.”

Then, Anthony gently put his hand on Elizabeth’s shoulder.

“It’s late now. You should get some rest. Please don’t tire yourself out.”

“Thanks again, Mrs. Jones. Anthony and I will be fine. Good night.”

Smiling warmly, I reached for her hand to give it a reassuring squeeze.

“Good girl, I’ll see you off tomorrow.”

Elizabeth smiled back at us and waved before leaving with the help of the maid.

When it was just Anthony and I left in our room, we exchanged glances and smiled.

Then, we both headed back to bed, turned off the lights, and went to sleep.

The following day, Anthony and I got up at the crack of dawn.

After freshening up, we gathered all of our things and headed to the tarmac outside the royal palace.

We were to take Anthony’s private plane to the northern border of Osman Kingdom.

To our pleasant surprise, Elizabeth was already at the tarmac, waiting for us.

As soon as we drew near, she threw her arms around us and burst into tears.

"I can't believe you're really leaving. If it was up to me, I wouldn't have wanted you two to go on such a dangerous journey."

Elizabeth sobbed uncontrollably into Anthony's arms.

"Don't worry, Mom. Everything's going to be fine."

Anthony gently patted her back to comfort her.

"Thank you for taking on the responsibility of running the kingdom in my absence. But don't let your guard down around Austin, okay?"

"Of course, my son. I'll keep an eye on him. Good luck on your journey. Take care of each other!"

Albeit reluctant, Elizabeth finally let go of Anthony and waved goodbye.

The time for us to part had finally come.

Before boarding the plane, Anthony and I glanced back down at Elizabeth and waved one last time.

Minutes later, the plane took off and soared through the sky, steadily bringing us closer to the snow mountain. When we disembarked, Anthony and I gathered our luggage, ready as ever to climb the treacherous mountain.

I looked at the white, snow-laden mountain in the distance.

From afar, it looked almost picturesque.

The sun hit the snow, creating a dazzling glow of ethereal beauty.

But I knew that beyond its beautiful appearance was an unforgiving cold that could take our lives at any time.

"I asked the pilot to wait for us here. Are you ready, Jennifer?" Anthony reached out his hand to me.

"As ready as I'll ever be." I grinned and took his hand.

His smile was as calming as a tranquil lake, dispelling all the worries in my heart.

Hand in hand, we set off towards the mountain with unrelenting determination.

We passed through several villages and inquired about the journey before we finally reached the foot of the mountain.

Anthony's POV:

Carrying all our luggage on our backs, Jennifer and I made our way to the legendary snow mountain—the home of the Tear of Edith.

We stood at the foot of the mountain and looked up at its sharp peak.

‘It’s a long way to the top’ I thought with a heavy heart.

“Jennifer, the journey ahead will be more than difficult. I’m sorry you have to suffer with me.”

I sighed, glancing at Jennifer guiltily.

“I’m more than happy to be here with you. Anthony, did you bring enough pain suppressing medicine?”

Jennifer looked at me with concern.

“Don’t worry. Roy gave me a lot of medicine, enough for the journey.”

As I spoke, I took Jennifer’s hand and started to trudge forward.

A lush forest stood in between us and the foot of the mountain.

As we made our way through the forest, the temperature began to drop rapidly.

We hadn’t even made it to the mountain before Jennifer and I both started putting on more layers of clothing.

“Hey, what are you doing here? This is not a tourist spot!”

We turned towards the sound of the voice, only to find a middle-aged, dark-skinned werewolf waving at us urgently.

“We’re here to climb the mountain,”

Jennifer shouted back at him.

A look of horror spread across his face.

“Oh, my God! Don’t even think about it! I have lived at the foot of the snow mountain for many years. I have seen countless mountain climbers attempt to conquer it, but no one has come back alive! Please, don’t risk your lives over something so _ foolish!”

the werewolf shouted anxiously.

“Thank you for your concern, but there’s something important on the mountain that we need to find. We will be careful,” I answered loudly.

The werewolf seemed to ponder a moment, before finally shaking his head.

“Wait right there. I have a map of the mountain. Maybe it will be useful for you.”

The werewolf made his way over, fished out a piece of parchment paper from his pocket, and handed it to me.

“Thank you very much!”

Pleasantly surprised, Jennifer quickly took the map from me to study it.

“We won’t forget your kindness.”

After thanking the kind-hearted werewolf, we parted ways and continued to walk forward.

The whole forest was deeper than we had imagined.

It took the entire afternoon before the trees gave way to a flat grassland.

We had finally made it to the foot of the snow mountain.

Jennifer and I stood on the grass in a daze, admiring the beauty of the snow mountain.

“At least the scenery here is breathtaking,” Jennifer said lightly.

I knew she just didn’t want me to worry about her.

“It’s getting late. Let’s set up camp here for the night, honey.”

I gently stroked Jennifer’s cold hands.

She nodded.

Together, we set up the tent and snacked on some biscuits before finally settling down in each other’s arms.

When I was sure that Jennifer was asleep, I heaved a sigh of relief.

Reaching up to touch my chest, I winced in pain.

I hurriedly took the medicine Roy had given me.

As the pain subsided, I gradually fell asleep.

The Love Curse attacked more and more frequently these days.

I needed to find the divine flower as soon as possible.

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Jennifer's POV:

I woke up the following morning to the sun rising in the horizon.

"Anthony, did you sleep well?" I asked groggily.

But to my surprise, there was no response.

I rubbed my eyes, trying to wake myself up.

When I looked around, I found that I was alone in the tent.

Panicked, I shouted, "Anthony!"

Acting on impulse, I ran out of the tent without even thinking of putting on my coat.

The moment I got out of the tent, I saw Anthony walking towards me.

He was carrying a dead wild rabbit.

"Jennifer, you're awake. Let's have breakfast."

Anthony chuckled at my bewildered expression. Then, his eyes landed on my thin pajamas.

"Why did you come out without a coat?"

As he spoke, he frowned and fetched my coat for me.

"Where have you been?" I asked, hugging myself to keep warm.

"I went out to hunt and caught this rabbit. I can't let you eat biscuits every single mealtime."

Anthony reached out and pinched my nose playfully.

"Make a fire, honey. Let's roast the rabbit."

With a smile, I nodded and set out to find firewood.

Fortunately, the ground was littered with dry twigs and branches, and Anthony was able to set up a fire in no time.

Soon, the gamey smell of roasted meat wafted to my nose.

“Eat well.You’ll need the energy.”

Anthony tore off the rabbit’s leg and handed it to me.

Then, he raised his hand to wipe the grease off the corner of my mouth.

“Look at you, you little glutton,” he joked.

“It’s because the rabbit you cooked is so delicious,”

I whined, taking another huge bite out of the rabbit leg.

The freshly roasted meat melted in my mouth.

When we were done picking the meat off the bones of the rabbit, we packed up our things and continued our journey.

Just then, Eva’s voice sounded in my mind.

“I haven’t been out in a long time.It’s so stuffy in here.Let me have some fresh air.Why don’t you two run in wolf form? Running as wolves will be easier and faster than walking as human,” Eva suggested.

I smiled.

She was right.

“Anthony, my wolf said we should change into our wolf forms and run.I think she’s bored.”

I turned to my mate and smiled brightly.

“What do you think?”

“Good idea.Actually, I was wondering if I should turn into my wolf form and carry you the rest of the way.”

Anthony grinned back at me.

“Come on.Give me your luggage.Let’s run!”

Soon, Anthony and I transformed into wolves.

Together, we ran up the mountainside with ease.

Anthony's wolf, Zane, carried our luggage.

His sharp claws gripped the earth, and his smooth hair waved with the wind.

My wolf, Eva, ran alongside Zane.

The two couldn't help but let out long howls towards the sky.

Zane shook his tail in response to Eva.

Together, the two wolves swatted at each other playfully while they ran.

Eva and Zane didn't stop until sunset.

Thanks to their speed, we were able to make it to the hillside of the snow mountain.

The temperature became colder and colder.

The road was rugged and covered with snow.

Zane gently licked Eva's hair.

"Jennifer, let's go to bed. It's too cold. Put on more clothes."

Anthony took the lead and transformed back into his human form.

I followed suit and changed back, too.

As I transformed, Anthony hurriedly took my clothes out of the backpack.

Sure enough, as soon as I became human again, the cold wind blasted against my naked skin.

I felt cold to the bones and began to shiver.

Fortunately, Anthony worked fast and helped me put on the clothes.

Anthony's POV:

"Come here. You'll feel warmer in my arms."

I quickly pulled her into my arms and started rubbing her back, hoping to generate enough friction to warm her up.

Jennifer smiled shyly and nestled her face against my chest.

When she finally stopped shivering, I heaved a sigh of relief and then put on my coat.

After getting dressed, Jennifer and I found a relatively flat place to pitch the tent and set up a fire.

When the fire was up and roaring, we gathered around it to warm ourselves up.

I looked up at the bright, starry sky as Jennifer leaned on my shoulder.

She talked about how she pictured our future together, and I couldn't help but smile.

Listening to her gentle voice made me feel inexplicably at peace.

A little while later, Jennifer yawned sleepily.

Just as I was going to tell her to go to bed, I felt the ground underneath me shake violently.

Jennifer's eyes popped wide up and we both leapt to our feet agitatedly.

"What's happening?" Jennifer asked nervously.

"Avalanche." My expression darkened.

"Run!"

Without a moment to spare, I scooped Jennifer into my arms and started running. As I ran, I could hear the sound of snow collapsing behind me.

"Anthony, we'll run faster as wolves!"

Jennifer shouted urgently.

Although I was worried about her, I gritted my teeth and set her down. She was a strong she-wolf. I needed to trust her.

Jennifer and I immediately transformed into wolves and started running as fast as we could away from the avalanche.

Despite our speed, we felt the snow falling right at our heels.

Finally, the snow caught up to us and violently swept us off our feet.

Just as we were about to be buried alive, Zane roared to the sky and transformed into the human form.

I rushed to Jennifer, who had also turned back, and flung my body over hers to protect her.

My mind was completely blank.

All I knew was that I needed to protect Jennifer.

I held her in my arms and closed my eyes tightly.

My heart ached wildly, but I knew it wasn't because of the Love Curse.

It was because I felt so sorry for Jennifer.

"My love, I am so sorry"

Tears streamed down my cheeks.

I was the one who had taken her to this treacherous mountain.

Now, she was going to die because of me.

I wished more than anything to be able to sacrifice my life for hers.

Eyes squeezed shut, I was ready to welcome death.

But to my surprise, the suffocation never came.

Instead, I felt the ground give way from under me and we fell into the darkness.

After a tumbling in the dark, we finally came to a stop.

I opened my eyes and found that we had fallen into an ice cave.

There was no light; I could only barely see Jennifer's silhouette.

"Anthony, we seem to have fallen into an ice cave, but the snow has completely blocked off the exit."

Jennifer was gasping for breath.

"If the cave collapses, we're doomed. What should we do?"

"Our supplies..."

I gritted my teeth bitterly. I felt terrible, holding Jennifer tightly in my arms. I had failed her.

"Jennifer, I'm so sorry. I didn't sense the avalanche sooner."

"Don't say that, Anthony. We're mates. We're meant to be together, through thick and thin."

Jennifer's words moved me so deeply that I could barely speak.

"Jennifer..."

Just as I opened my mouth to say something, my heart suddenly lurched in my chest. I crumpled to the ground, gasping for breath.

Damn it! The Love Curse decided to attack at such a crucial moment!

As I lay trembling on the icy ground, I recalled helplessly how the medicine was lost to the snow, along with our backpacks.

"Anthony! Anthony, is Love Curse attacking you? What should we do?"

Jennifer rushed to my side, tears streaming down her face.

Her tears landed on my face like droplets of ice.

I wanted to ask her to not cry and just leave, but I was in too much pain to utter a single word.

"Anthony, I'll find a way out."

Gritting her teeth, Jennifer began to dig into the snow with her bare hands.

It pained me to see Jennifer like this.

I shut my eyes tightly. I was really useless.

Before I knew what was happening, we heard a loud bang from outside the cave.

A split second later, we were blasted away by a huge force.

In the heat of the moment, I instinctively reached for Jennifer's hand.

Then, everything went black and I lost consciousness.

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Skylar's POV:

I opened my eyes from an abysmal nightmare in the middle of the night.

My body was bathed in a cold sweat and the sheets were twisted around my limbs, probably because I was thrashing in my sleep.

In my dream, I saw Jennifer and Prince Anthony buried underneath snow and ice on the snow mountain.

"Jerome! Jerome!"

In a panic, I shook Jerome up from sleep.

"I just had a terrible nightmare about Jennifer and Mr. Jones getting caught in an avalanche on the snow mountain!"

"Honey, it's just a nightmare. It's not real."

Jerome quickly pulled me into his arms and comforted me gently.

"Perhaps, you've been having these nightmares because you've been thinking about them day and night."

"No, that dream seemed too real to ignore!"

I retorted without conscious thought. I clenched my fists and wiped the sweat from my forehead.

"Don't worry, Skylar. Mr. Jones is no mere lycan. They will be fine."

Jerome heaved a deep sigh.

Perhaps Jerome was right, but I couldn't help feeling worried.

"Why don't you lie down and I'll ask someone to get you a glass of hot milk?"

Jerome tucked me in before he got out of bed.

I knew that I shouldn't have reacted like an emotionally unhinged person, especially since I was pregnant.

I decided to put the negative thoughts out of my mind and lie down.

However, as soon as I closed my eyes, I saw them again.

The image of them being crushed by the weight of the giant mass of snow forced my eyes open again.

Anthony and Jennifer were lying with their arms wrapped around each other, almost as if they were in deep sleep.

For some reason, my instincts were telling me that if no one woke them up, they would stay dead forever.

I sat up straight and screamed Jerome's name as loud as I could.

"Jerome, I saw them again. It's not just a dream! It can't be!"

As I grabbed Jerome's hand, I didn't realize that tears were falling from my eyes.

"What is it? What's happened to you?"

Jerome ran back as fast as he could and wrapped me in his arms.

I felt sorry for him because I could tell by the look in his eyes that he was absolutely terrified because he didn't know what was happening to me.

"Ah!"

I felt a slight burning sensation in my wrist before the pain suddenly escalated and forced a screech out of my throat.

I glanced at my arm to find a hexagram burned into my skin.

To add to my confusion and astonishment, the mark flickered like a dying star.

"What's this, Skylar? You didn't have this mark before!"

Jerome's eyebrows shot up in bewilderment when she looked at the hexagram mark.

"I don't know, but I think it might have something to do with my special powers," I stammered in a low voice.

"What if my dream wasn't just a dream, but a vision of the future? I've heard that vampires have the ability to see other people's future through their dreams..."

"Let's not jump to conclusions before we grasp what's really happening to you, Skylar. As far as I'm concerned, your visions might just be nothing more than dreams."

Jerome managed to soothe my fears with his words.

I hoped so. I cried in his arms for a while. I sincerely hoped that nothing bad would happen to Jennifer and Anthony.

Jerome's POV:

I tried my best to comfort Skylar.

Fortunately, she managed to calm down after a while.

I was starting to feel nervous back there.

Where did the mark on Skylar's wrist come from? I guessed that whatever it was, it probably had something to do with her vampire bloodline.

What if she was right about her dreams being a vision of the future? The mere thought of it gave me chills.

On the one hand, I was afraid that if Skylar were to manifest more powers, then it would only get harder to keep her hidden from the other werewolves of our pack.

On the other hand, I couldn't help but worry about Jennifer as well.

"Jerome, I can't stop thinking about Jennifer and Mr. Jones. Can you call and check up on them for me? I just need to know that they're safe and then I'll be able to forget about my dreams."

Skylar burst into tears as she held my hand and begged me.

"Skylar, just try to relax. I'm calling them right now!"

I quickly took out my phone and dialed Jennifer's number.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is not available."

Skylar and I stared at the phone quietly and after a minute, we received a response from the automated voice.

I didn't say a word and dialed Anthony's number.

No one answered the call either.

I tried calling his number a few times, but I couldn't get through to them.

This time I was starting to feel nervous because at least one of them should have answered their phone by now.

The only other conclusion was that they had reached the top of the snow mountain and it was a known fact that the reception at the top of the snow mountain was almost non-existent due to such a high altitude.

However, even that seemed unlikely as they couldn't have reached the peak of the mountain in such a short time.

My heart sank in an instant.

Skylar screamed and she tried to get out of bed.

"No! Jerome, I'm going to the snow mountain to look for Jennifer. Something must have happened to them. I need to help them before it's too late!"

"Skylar!"

I quickly pulled her down.

I couldn't indulge her spontaneity because it seemed as though she had completely forgotten about her own health.

"How can you go to the snow mountain? Have you forgotten that you're pregnant? Calm down, Skylar. I'll have a word with Elder Tony first. He will know what to do!"

I kissed Skylar's forehead, hoping that it would calm her down.

It seemed to have worked as she finally stopped struggling.

I took a deep breath as I gathered my thoughts and called in a maid to look after Skylar.

"I'm going to look for Elder Tony. Just stay here and wait until I get back, okay? I promise I will let you know as soon as I have some news. Rest assured, I won't let anything happen to Jennifer and Mr. Jones."

I coaxed Skylar as if she was a little baby.

"All right. I promise I won't do anything stupid."

Skylar wiped her tears.

"I was just being anxious, but I know that being anxious isn't going to help solve the problem."

What a sensible girl! I bid her farewell and then left to look for Tony at once.

Much to my surprise, as soon as I opened the door, I saw Tony running towards me with a panicked expression on his face.

"Elder Tony, what are you doing here?"

My instincts were telling me that something bad was going to happen.

"Alpha Jerome, I have some bad news!"

Tony bowed respectfully to me.

"I discovered something strange when I was observing the stars tonight. In my deep meditation, I saw Jennifer and Mr. Jones facing a terrible danger in the snow mountain!"

Tony's words seemed to have sent shock waves through my body as if I had just been struck by lightning.

"I wasn't sure what to make of my visions, but I thought to let you know just in case."

Elder Tony sighed.

"Alpha Jerome, what are you going to do? Are you going to contact the royal family now?"

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Tony's POV:

"Don't worry. Maybe something went wrong with my divination," I quickly added upon seeing Jerome's expression darken.

"I don't think so. I've already tried reaching both Mr. Jones' and Jennifer's phones, but neither of them answered," Jerome said in a grave tone, shaking his head.

"What?" I asked in surprise.

"You already tried calling?"

Before Jerome could answer, Skylar suddenly burst into the room in a panic.

Eyes red and swollen from crying, she grabbed Jerome's hand urgently.

"Oh, my God! What I saw came true. Jennifer and Mr. Jones were buried in the snow!"

As Skylar spoke, tears streamed down her cheeks nonstop.

But her words shocked me to my core.

Did Skylar just say that she had predicted the future? I knew that she was good friends with Jennifer, but I didn't know that she had prophetic power.

Otherwise, how else could she have known that Anthony and Jennifer were in trouble?

"Oh, you're making things up."

As Jerome spoke, he reached out and cupped Skylar's face. I wasn't so sure, it almost looked like his hand was covering her mouth.

With his broad back facing me, I couldn't see it too clearly.

"Luna Skylar, can you predict the future, too? What did you see? Please tell me everything!" I asked Skylar in surprise.

"No, you misunderstand, Elder Tony. Skylar just happened to have a nightmare last night about my sister and her mate. Please don't take her too seriously."

Jerome turned to face me with an apologetic smile.

He made sure to stand in between Skylar and me, completely blocking her from my view.

"Oh, okay."

I couldn't help but feel as though Jerome was acting a bit strange, but I didn't press him.

Our priority now was to find out if anything had happened to the prince and his mate.

"Elder Tony, please come in. Tell us. What have you predicted? How are Jennifer and her mate? Is there anything we can do to help them?" Skylar asked in a forced tone, an awkward smile plastered on her face.

"I saw some bad omens, but they weren't that clear."

As I spoke, I walked into their room. Jerome helped Skylar to the sofa.

"I will continue to observe the stars and keep my eyes on them. In the meantime, please stay calm. We can't afford to act rashly."

"Elder Tony, there's something you need to know. My sister and her mate have gone to the snow mountain. They're not answering my calls. I'm worried that they might be in danger." Jerome sighed heavily.

"Oh, my God!" I gasped.

Pressing my fingers against my temple, I tried to think.

"It's late. Maybe they didn't hear their phones ring. Why not try again in the morning?"

"Good idea. Anyway, it is late. Thank you for coming all the way here to tell us the news. You should go and get some rest now."

Jerome nodded to me gratefully. I bowed slightly and bade them goodbye.

Skylar's POV:

When Tony was gone, Jerome took me back to bed.

"It's really late. Get some rest first. I'll try to call them first thing tomorrow morning. They probably have bad signal on the mountain, which is why they didn't pick up a while ago."

Jerome gently planted a kiss on my forehead.

"Maybe things aren't as bad as you think. Both Jennifer and Mr. Jones are strong. I'm sure they're fine."

I smiled at him feebly. I knew that worrying wasn't the solution, but I couldn't help it.

Taking a deep breath, I willed myself to calm down for the sake of the baby.

Jerome looked at me with concern.

Not wanting him to worry about me, I did as I was told and slipped into bed.

But no matter how hard I tried, I couldn't fall asleep.

Every time I closed my eyes, all I could see was the vision of Jennifer and Anthony buried in the snow.

All of a sudden, I felt as though my wrist was on fire.

Panic, I screamed in pain.

"Argh!"

I reached for my burning wrist with the other hand and tried to sit up, blindly grabbing at the dark.

In doing so, I knocked something over and heard the sound of glass shattering on the floor.

“Skylar!”

Jerome sat bolt upright and threw his arms around me.

“What’s wrong? Are you okay?”

I looked around wildly, clutching at my chest as though I was being suffocated.

Now that I was awake, I could see that I had knocked over the bedside table lamp.

Pieces of glass were scattered all over the floor.

Being cradled in Jerome’s arms, I swallowed my tears and gradually calmed down.

“Jerome...”

I whimpered, clutching my wrist tightly.

It looked like this power was growing more and more uncontrollable.

At this rate, I would be found out soon enough.

But what would happen to Jerome? Would he get in trouble because of me?

“What happened?”

Jerome stroked my hair comfortingly.

“I saw...a lot of things.All at once.They were sometimes blurry, sometimes clear.It was like there was a surge of power in my body just aching to burst out.It was so difficult for me to control it.” I choked.

Tears started streaming down my cheeks.

“It’s going to be okay, Skylar.Don’t worry.When Mr.Jones and Jennifer come back, let’s try to figure out where your special power came from.”

After giving me a reassuring smile, Jerome climbed out of bed to clean up the remnants of the broken lamp.

When he was done, he headed to the kitchen and warmed up a glass of milk for me.

“Drink this,” Jerome coaxed as he handed me the cup.

“It’ll make you feel better.”

I obediently took a sip, and almost immediately, its warmth spread all over my body.

After finishing the last drop, I set the glass on the table and stole a glance at Jerome’s handsome face.

He cared about me so much, but I kept holding him back.

Things couldn’t go on like this.

Guilt was eating away at me.

For Jerome’s sake, I swore to myself that I would hide my special power at all costs.

I didn’t want to make things difficult for him anymore.

“Skylar, get some rest. Stressing out over those unhappy things might affect the child’s health, so stop worrying. I’ll take care of you,”

Jerome said as though he could read my mind.

He pinched my nose playfully.

“I’ll call Jennifer and Mr. Jones first thing tomorrow. If I still can’t get in touch with them, I’ll figure something out.”

“Okay, let’s sleep.”

I pulled the quilt up to my chin and sank deeper into my pillow.

“Let me tell you a bedtime story.”

Jerome lay beside me and slipped his arm around my shoulder.

“How about I tell you the story of the three pigs? After all, I need to practice telling stories to the baby.”

“Okay.”

I chuckled, looking up at him expectantly.

“Once upon a time, three little pigs lived in a forest...”

When Jerome was done with the fairy tale, he started singing lullabies in an effort to get me to fall asleep.

While his voice wasn't amazing, it was calming.

"When the baby's here, you and I will get to coax him to sleep."

Jerome touched my belly and smiled warmly.

Jerome stroked my baby bump lovingly and I was deeply touched by how gentle he was.

I smiled at him genuinely and nodded, then closed my eyes.

With him by my side, I felt safe and gradually fell asleep.

This time, my sleep was peaceful.

No more nightmares.

"Jennifer, Mr. Jones, please be safe"

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Jennifer's POV:

I had a terrible nightmare that shook me to the core. My limbs felt stiff and my body was covered in cold sweat when I woke up.

A sense of dread filled me as I tried to recall what had happened before I lost my consciousness.

I remembered Anthony and me getting swept by the avalanche, but fortunately, we fell into an icy cave and managed to escape death.

However, to make matters worse, the Love Curse started to cause Anthony pain again.

I couldn't remember much after that except that I had lost consciousness after I got hit by something. I sat up without conscious thought and scanned my surroundings, but Anthony was nowhere to be seen.

As soon as I stood up, my knees gave beneath me and I fell to the floor with a loud thudding noise. Wait, where was I? I looked around and found myself in a strange log cabin.

There was nothing fancy about the old cabin, and the furnishings were plain and simple.

I tried to get up, but I didn't have the strength to lift myself from the floor. However, I had to find Anthony no matter what. I gritted my teeth to endure the pain and forced myself up on my feet.

As soon as I stood up, a strange voice came from behind me.

"Hey, you're awake!"

I turned around to follow the voice and saw a man in a black cloak standing at the door.

Was he talking to me? I took a step back with apprehension and looked at him anxiously, wondering if he was going to do something bad to me.

On second thought, perhaps this was the man who had saved me.

After all, I should have been lying dead in the snow by now.

"Who are you?" My voice was hoarse.

"I am a wizard. I live here, on the top of the snow mountain. When I went out today, I found you and a man, unconscious in the snow. If I hadn't brought you here, you would have died," the man replied calmly.

I felt relieved as he didn't seem hostile at all.

"I see. Thank you, sir."

I politely showed him my gratitude, but when I heard about Anthony, my eyes widened with curiosity.

"The man who was with me... Where is he?"

"The man? He was badly injured when I found him. Alas..."

The wizard lowered his eyes and took a deep breath. I feared the worst when I saw his reaction and my head started spinning.

"No, it can't be! Anthony, no!" burst into tears and screamed desperately.

"Oh, calm down, miss. I just wanted to say that he is fine."

I stared at him in utter disbelief as he chuckled and added, "His injuries were Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! is he right now? Can you please take me to him?"

As soon as I found out that Anthony was alive, I didn't Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! child.

"He is sleeping in the next room."

The wizard pointed at the door. I couldn't think of anything else.

Stifling the pain, I rushed to the next room without hesitation.

The moment I saw him with my own eyes, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

I was so happy to see him that I realized I wouldn't be able to carry on living if something had happened to him.

Anthony's POV:

As soon as I woke up, I squeezed my eyes shut because of the pain.

I paused to Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! room I was in. I fell into a state of panic when I couldn't see Jennifer and I got up to look for her. I recalled her helpless expression as she didn't know what to do when the Love Curse attacked me. I knew it must have broken her heart to watch me go through something like that. I had to let her know that I was fine. I had to find her immediately. I staggered to my feet and stood up straight.

The next moment, I fell to Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! on the wall and looked at my blood. I was so frustrated for feeling so helpless that I ended up laughing bitterly at myself.

Who would have thought that I would end up in a place like this? How could someone like me keep Jennifer safe from harm?

"Anthony!"

Just then, I heard Jennifer's voice and I felt as though someone had breathed hope into me. Jennifer was still alive!

"Jennifer, I'm here!"

I responded to her immediately.

The next second, Jennifer rushed in, and I wrapped my arms around Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! back my excitement.

Jennifer wept, too.

"Anthony, I thought I would never see you again!" Jennifer touched my face.

"The moment I saw you fall down, my mind went blank and I didn't know what to do."

"It's all right now, honey. I'm just sad that you had to come here to this place for me and then ended up having to deal with an avalanche. I feel like I'm the reason behind your sadness."

I kissed Jennifer on the forehead to give her comfort.

"Hey! There's no need to cry. We've both survived, right?" Jennifer smiled at me lovingly.

"Now that we've survived such a big disaster, I think there's nothing that will stop us from having a happy life in the future."

"Yes, you are right. We're indeed very lucky to be together again."

I wiped the tears from her eyes and checked to see if she had any injuries. I felt bad when I saw her torn, blood-stained clothes.

"Jennifer, what about your injuries?"

"I'm fine. Just minor injuries." Jennifer looked at me with concern.

"Anthony, what about the Love Curse? Does it still hurt?"

"I'm fine. I feel much better now. Don't worry about me. You should think about your own health, silly girl." I kissed her on the cheek.

Just as Jennifer and I were talking to each other, we both heard a cough.

I looked up at the door and found a man standing there in a black cloak. I immediately pulled Jennifer and stood in front of her.

"Who are you?"

"Oh, Anthony, don't be afraid. He's a wizard. He found us and nursed us back to health,"

Jennifer explained in a soft voice.

"I see."

I breathed a sigh of relief as I walked over to the wizard.

"Thank you for saving us. If there is anything I can do for you, please let me know."

"You two are so interesting. Your first reaction after waking up was to look for the other, completely oblivious to your own health and wellbeing," the wizard said with a smile.

Jennifer lowered her head shyly and I smiled at his words. "Perhaps, this is the power of love," I said proudly, taking Jennifer's hand.

"We love each other very much."

"Well, that's good to know. Shouldn't you be introducing yourselves to me?" The wizard stroked his beard.

"It would be nice to know the names of the people I just saved."

I looked at the wizard from head to toe.

Although he looked a bit strange, the fact that he willingly saved two strangers told me that he wasn't a bad person.

"My name is Anthony. She is Jennifer, my mate. We are both werewolves."

I reached out my hand for a handshake.

"May I know your name? We would like to repay you for saving our lives."

"Yes, thank you very much for saving us," Jennifer echoed with me.

The wizard burst into laughter and replied, "I have lived on the snow mountain for many years. Do you know why I choose to live in seclusion? It's because I have nothing to worry about or care for in this world. In other words, I didn't save you to get something in return. You were just lucky that I was in a good mood when I met you."

As I looked into the wizard's eyes, I felt more confident about my judgment. He seemed like a straightforward guy.

"Please tell us your name and I promise that I will repay you for saving us," I insisted.

"Well, it doesn't matter even if I tell you." The wizard shrugged his shoulders.

"Just call me Morgan."

Suddenly, my eyebrows furrowed with curiosity. I thought I had heard of that name before.

"Anthony, isn't Amelia's husband called Morgan?"

Jennifer whispered excitedly, holding my hand.

I kept silent, but I winked at her.

Yes! This had to be the same man Amelia had been looking for! "Morgan, do you know someone called Amelia? She is a witch."

I stared at the wizard in anticipation.

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Chapter 226

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Morgan's POV:

My whole body went stiff at the mention of the name Amelia. What on earth was he talking about? And how did he know Amelia? "What did you say? How do you know Amelia?"

I demanded, anxiously grabbing him by the collar. My heart raced in my chest. I had buried that name so deep in my heart for so long, it hurt just to say it out loud.

This name clawed at the deepest scar in my heart.

"Don't worry. Hear us out,"

Anthony said calmly, despite being grabbed by me.

"The reason why we came to the snow mountain was to remove the Love Curse. Larry had cursed me. A little while back, I had gone to his home in order to find out how to remove the curse. While he wasn't there, I found a witch named Amelia. She had been imprisoned by Larry for many years until we saved her. She was the one who found out the cure to my curse."

"And Amelia asked us to help her find her husband, Morgan," Jennifer chimed in eagerly.

Now that I knew the whole story, I felt a lump in my throat and burst into tears.

"Oh, my God! I never thought I would hear from Amelia again in my life! Amelia is my wife. She went missing years ago. I can't believe she had been in Larry's hands this whole time. No wonder I couldn't find her no matter how hard I tried. I know that she once had a relationship with Larry, but they broke things off a long time ago. Who would've thought..."

I couldn't continue.

The mere thought that Amelia had been imprisoned by Larry all these years made my blood boil.

But I took a deep breath, trying my best to calm down.

"Anyway, thank you," I said seriously.

"Thank you for telling me. Thank you for saving Amelia. When I saved you back there, I never thought you would bring me news about my wife. Thank God!"

"No, thank you, Morgan. You saved us. You and Amelia. I don't know how I can possibly thank you enough. I just know that you two will be reunited soon."

Jennifer smiled at me warmly, bowing slightly to show her gratitude.

"Morgan, I'm curious. What made you choose to live in such a cold and isolated place?" Anthony asked.

"Oh, well, when Amelia disappeared from my life, my heart died with the memories of her."

I sighed, recalling how sad I had been.

"Amelia and I loved each other so much. We were soul mates, and we swore never to separate. However, not long after Amelia got pregnant, she went missing. That day, I went out for work. When I got back home, she Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! looked for her everywhere, journeying to almost every corner of the world, but I couldn't find her. In the end, I was too Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! mountain to isolate myself from the world. I missed Amelia with all my heart and decided to live alone for the rest of my life."

Anthony's POV:

After listening to the wizard's story, Jennifer and I exchanged looks and sighed.

We never thought that Amelia's husband would also be looking for her.

It moved us to know that the two had never given up on each other despite spending years apart.

Perhaps true love could indeed create miracles.

After all this time, they now had a chance to meet Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! here for the Tear of Edith?"

Morgan changed the topic so suddenly.

"This is the only flower that can remove the Love Curse."

"Yes, I just didn't think that you would know this, too."

My heart swelled with hope.

“Do you know where the divine flower is now?”

“Of course I do. But it’s impossible to harvest.”

Morgan looked at us helplessly.

“The divine flower sits right at the top of the snow mountain, which actually isn’t that far from here. I’ve seen countless people seek it for different reasons some for money, others to remove the Love Curse, just like you. But in all of my years here, I have never seen anyone successfully pick the Tear of Edith.”

“But why not?” I couldn’t help but frown deeply.

“Because the divine flower is under the protection of Edith,” Morgan said solemnly.

“Edith will only ever be moved by true love. Only if you love each other purely and wholeheartedly will she let you pick the divine flower.”

“Oh, yes, Amelia warned us. Don’t worry. We wouldn’t have made the journey if we didn’t truly love each other.”

As I spoke, I looked back at Jennifer, whose eyes also burned with determination.

“Our love will withstand any test. We’ll definitely get the divine flower.”

“If that’s the case, then good luck to you both.” Morgan shook his head, chuckling.

“I’m afraid we need to be on our way. We have to look for the luggage we lost in the avalanche. Morgan, Amelia is staying in the royal palace of the Osman Kingdom. If you want to see her, we’ll do whatever we can to help you.”

I took Jennifer’s hand and squeezed it.

“No need to rush. I actually have your backpacks.” Morgan smiled.

“I brought them here when I saved you. As he was talking, he strode over to the wooden cabinet and started pulling out our backpacks from inside.

“We can’t thank you enough, Morgan.”

I hurriedly gathered all our belongings.

“We need to tell Mrs. Jones what happened.”

Jennifer anxiously fished her phone out of her backpack. But as soon as she turned it on, her face fell.

"Oh, no! Anthony, there's no signal here!"

"Hey, you didn't tell me the whole truth, did you? I can tell you're no ordinary werewolves."

Morgan pulled out his wand and swirled it in the air. Suddenly, a white pigeon flew inside the room.

"Otherwise, why would Amelia be staying in the royal palace of the Osman Kingdom?"

Hearing this, I smiled apologetically at Morgan.

"I'm sorry, Morgan. We didn't try to hide the truth from you on purpose. We just thought that it would cause you unnecessary trouble. The truth is, I'm a prince of the Osman Kingdom."

"No wonder." Morgan simply nodded.

He didn't seem fazed that he was in the presence of royalty.

Instead, he whistled and the pigeon flew to perch on his shoulder.

"This is a magic carrier pigeon. It can carry a message almost anywhere, including the royal palace."

"Great!" Jennifer looked at Morgan gratefully.

"Could we also send a message to the Rainbow Pack? My friends must be worried about me."

"Not a problem!"

Morgan agreed without hesitation.

I heaved a sigh of relief.

Thanks to Morgan, many of our problems were solved.

Now, all we needed to do was pick the divine flower.

But first, we needed to regain our strength.