

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 237

Daniel's POV:

I threw myself on the sofa and buried my face in my hands as feelings of guilt overwhelmed me.

My father could have been murdered, and I didn't even think that it was a possibility until now.

How could I not blame myself for his death? He was a healthy man who had many more years of life to look forward to.

He had some of the best doctors in the country looking after him.

How could I let him die like that? I should have noticed that something was wrong earlier.

I failed to protect my father.

As I gritted my teeth to stifle the urge to cry, my muffled sobs wracked against my chest.

I took a few deep breaths to calm myself down.

If someone really killed my father in secret, how did they do it? After all, my father's diet and medicines were handled only by a specially trained group of staff members who wouldn't have made a mistake with his medication.

"Daniel, I guess we'll have to postpone your wedding now," Devin said suddenly, wiping his tears with a handkerchief.

"Of course! I'm sure Danie! will need some time to mourn the untimely passing of Alpha Marlon," Helen replied in a hurry.

"Devin, you are right. We should prepare a funeral for Dad as soon as possible so his soul may rest in peace. The wedding will have to wait," I said, glancing at Helen.

"It's such a pity that Dad didn't get to see you and Helen get married," Devin said.

When I heard Devin mention this, I couldn't hold my tears back.

"Be strong, Daniel. I believe that Alpha Marlon will give us his blessings from heaven," Helen said.

Her words gave me comfort and as I looked into her eyes, I felt peace once again. She was such a thoughtful person.

"I'll go to our room to pack up your father's things and prepare for the funeral."

My mother stood up and dragged herself to their bedroom as she wiped the tears from her face.

Helen and I followed her just to make sure that she was fine.

As soon as I entered the room, the old furnishing reminded me of him.

Everything was still in its place, but my father was no longer there.

There were family photos in several tiny frames, most of which were of me and my brother.

We opened his closet and took out a few boxes.

Then, together we started sorting through his personal belongings one by one.

"This watch was your father's favorite. He used to say that he visited to read the newest content, everyone! I watered as she looked at a watch.

She covered her mouth with her hand and sobbed.

"I still can't accept that your father is visited to read the newest content, everyone! What am I going to do now?"

I felt a tight squeeze in my heart when I looked at the watch. I gave him that watch to him on his birthday many years ago. I had no idea that he was so fond of it.

Suddenly, I was filled with unbearable sorrow as I knelt on the floor and looked at a photo of my father.

He was smiling in the photo and I wanted to remember him like that and not the way he was before visited to read the newest content, everyone! photo close to my heart and cried like nothing in the world could cure my pain.

"Daniel, don't cry. You have to be strong for your father..."

My mother wept as she sat down next to me on the floor and hugged me.

"Please try to be strong Luna Betty. Daniel, don't so sad. Alpha Marlon is in heaven. He would want you both to be happy and healthy."

Although Helen was comforting us, her eyes were also red and full of tears.

I knew that she was only trying to Visit to read the newest content, everyone! nothing could have made me feel better.

After all, I had lost my beloved father.

Betty's POV:

Marlon's happy face floated into my mind as soon as I held his favorite watch.

My heart broke again at the thought of him.

All the years we had spent together drifted back into my thoughts, causing my heart to flutter.

Marlon would often take me and our two sons to the park where he would make sandwiches for the family with his favorite blueberry jam.

He even made sure that the maid gave me a glass of milk before sleep every night for as long as we were married.

I had never felt more loved or protected than when I was with him.

He was my mate and my beloved. But he had left me.

I would never hear him say my name again, hold my hand, or kiss me.

"Marlon!"

I grabbed Marlon's watch and cried bitterly.

"Mom, I promise I'm going to find the person who killed Dad and bring them to justice. Please don't cry yourself ill. Try to calm down."

Daniel tried to comfort me.

With Helen's help, I was able to stand up and walk to our bedroom.

She kept me company and helped me to pack up Marlon's personal belongings.

As I took out Marlon's clothes from the closet one by one, every piece took me back to a memory of him wearing it.

I couldn't stop my hands from trembling.

"Mom, please stop crying. I don't want you to fall ill."

Grace and Devin came over to comfort me.

"Mom, why don't you go and get some rest. I'll ask the maids to finish packing up for you,"

Devin suggested.

It was rare for Devin to be so warm and considerate, but I refused.

"This is the last thing I'll be able to do for your father. Let me do it."

I picked up a shirt and sniffed it. I could still smell his scent.

It wasn't much, but it was all I had. I reluctantly folded Marlon's clothes and put them in the boxes.

"Daniel, I really don't understand why someone would want to kill your father. He treated the werewolves of the pack fairly and everyone respected him. He was a highly respected Alpha," I said, covering my face to stop the tears from falling.

"Luna Betty, the werewolves of Black Stone Pack wouldn't kill Alpha Marlon. Perhaps it was someone from another pack," Grace said suddenly.

"Grace, what are you talking about? Helen is the only one here who's not from our pack. People will misunderstand you,"

Devin scolded her immediately.

"I'm sorry if I sounded rude, but that wasn't my intention. It was just a thought. Helen, I hope that I didn't offend you?" Grace looked at Helen eagerly.

"Oh, of course, I know you didn't mean that," Helen replied with a smile despite her exasperation.

"Please stop talking nonsense." I glared at Grace as I was dissatisfied with her.

She and Devin were completely alike—devoid of compassion and sympathy.

After I packed up my husband's belongings, I sat in the living room with the whole family, anxiously waiting for the results of the autopsy and perfume test.

Silence permeated the air as no one uttered a single word.

It wasn't until midnight when a knock on the door broke the silence.

"Luna Betty, we've got the test result of the perfume. There is a large amount of ephedrine hydrochloride in the perfume. This chemical can be life-threatening to a patient with heart disease. Moreover, it comes in powder form so it's easily dissolved in water which makes his very hard to trace."

The doctor came in with a stack of reports. Then, he looked at my face as if expecting an answer from me. I couldn't speak as I couldn't believe what I had just heard.

Indeed, someone had tampered with the perfume.

It was Helen's perfume that killed Marlon.

"Helen! What's going on?" I was so agitated that my first impulse was to charge at Helen for an explanation.

"Luna Betty, I... didn't know there was something wrong with the perfume..." Helen's face turned pale and she took a few steps back.

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Devin's POV:

When I saw the Helen's and Daniel's faces fall upon hearing the doctor's report, I wanted to burst into laughter.

Success! Finally! Daniel's mate was declared the Alpha's murderer.

"Ha-ha! Daniel! This is your retribution. Your future wife murdered our father. You can kiss your dreams of becoming the Alpha goodbye!" I had been waiting for this moment ever since I drugged the perfume.

This was all part of my elaborate plan.

I was able to frame Helen for my father's murder by giving her the poisoned perfume through Mandy.

Now, my father was dead, which meant Daniel's wedding and subsequent ascension to Alpha was canceled.

It was the perfect plan! And only a werewolf as cunning and ambitious as me could come up with it.

If I was being completely honest, killing my father would've been a last resort.

But the old man insisted on passing the position of Alpha to Daniel, that idiot.

I simply had no other choice.

He could blame no one but himself for being partial to Daniel.

Did he really think my jealousy wouldn't drive me insane? If Daniel became the Alpha, my anger would see no end.

"A good father would never have had favorites" I thought guiltlessly.

My father's death wasn't my fault, it was his.

And it was also Daniel's fault.

He knew our dad liked him more, but he still came to me and acted like nothing happened. He always pretended to be a good brother, that self-righteous prick!

"Oh, my God! I can't believe that it was Helen who killed Dad!"

I immediately shouted at the so-called perpetrator angrily.

"Helen, you vicious woman! Why did you kill my father? He wanted you to marry Daniel! He was so good to you!"

"So apparently, I was right. Only Helen, an outsider, would have ill intentions toward our Alpha!"

Grace also pointed an accusatory finger at Helen.

"Alpha Marlon treated you like his own daughter, you bitch!"

As we spoke, I noticed my mother's gaze towards Helen was growing more and more unfriendly. Perfect! My plan was working!

"No, I really didn't mean to harm anyone. I had no idea that the perfume was poisonous!"

Helen cried, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"It couldn't be Helen. Mom, it was Mandy who gave the perfume as a gift to Helen. She wanted to be friends with her."

Daniel defended Helen.

"Call Mandy here," my mother snapped at an attendant.

Without a moment to lose, the attendant sprinted off to summon Mandy.

I crossed my arms over my chest and waited leisurely, knowing that the situation wouldn't change even if I had specifically instructed Mandy to wear gloves when giving the perfume to Helen, which meant that there were no security cameras outside Helen's and Daniel's room.

My plan was foolproof.

There was no evidence to prove that Mandy was the one who gave Helen that perfume.

A few minutes later, Mandy walked in with the attendant.

When she saw me, she shot me a confused look, but she kept her composure.

"Mandy, Helen claims that you gave her this. Is that true?"

My mother held up the bottle of perfume.

"No, I don't know what she's talking about."

Mandy shook her head without batting an eyelash.

"I'm not that Visit to read the newest content, everyone! the color drained from Helen's and Daniel's hopeful faces.

"Quit lying, Mandy. You gave it to me!"

Helen raised a trembling finger at Mandy.

"Yes, Mom, I was there when it happened. I can testify! "

Daniel added anxiously. But my mother remained unconvinced. She still looked at Helen with hostility. I was so proud of myself.

With all the evidence stacked up against Helen, what reason did my mother have to believe her?

Mandy's POV:

When I was being taken to the Alpha's room, I was already mentally prepared.

The news of Marlon's death Visit to read the newest content, everyone! as this morning.

Although I was surprised to hear this, I didn't think much of it until Betty's attendant came to me.

"Luna Betty wants to ask you something," the attendant said.

Of course, I couldn't refuse, so I followed the attendant.

As we walked, I began to suspect that there was something deeper going on.

Was there something wrong with the bottle of perfume? As soon as I entered the room, I saw that Helen was still alive and well.

Wasn't the perfume supposed to kill her? Now, Betty was asking me if I had given that bottle of perfume to Helen.

I shot a glance at Devin, who was standing in a corner of the living room, bearing in mind what he had told me.

"No matter what, don't admit that you gave the perfume to Helen, got it?" Devin had said.

So that was what I did.

After all, I couldn't advertise that I had given something poisonous to someone!

"No, I didn't give you any perfume, Helen," I said again, raising my chin to look at her coldly.

"Mandy, you are lying!"

Helen glared at me helplessly, which simply disgusted me.

"How can you lie so easily? Don't you have a conscience?"

"I'm telling the truth! I've never even seen this bottle of perfume before. Anyone who knows me knows that I don't wear perfume. Plus, as I've already mentioned, I'm not close to you at all. Why would I give you a bottle of perfume for no reason?"

I was good at this. I looked at Helen smugly.

"Mandy, you must tell me the truth,"

Betty cut in coldly.

"Marlon died because of this bottle of perfume. We are looking for the real culprit."

My heart nearly stopped in my chest.

"What? Alpha Marlon was killed by this bottle of perfume?" I was stunned.

I tried to look at Devin subtly, but he avoided my gaze.

"What?"

I was stunned.

When Devin gave me the perfume, he said that the perfume would poison Helen.

So why did Marlon die instead? Why would I want to harm the Alpha? I couldn't marry Daniel if his father was dead.

Then, it clicked.

This was all part of Devin's plan, wasn't it? He had deceived me! I was so angry that I gritted my teeth, but now more than ever, I couldn't say anything.

If I told the truth, everyone would know that I gave the perfume to Helen thinking that I was trying to murder her.

Devin must have known this, so he wasn't worried at all.

"Mandy, what's on your mind? Just tell us the truth already!"

Betty snapped impatiently.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I was just thinking how Alpha Marlon would die all of a sudden. I always respected him. I can't believe he's dead!"

I pretended to be pitiful and squeezed out a tear or two.

"A good man like Alpha Marlon didn't deserve to die like this."

"Don't cry, Mandy."

Grace suddenly came over to hand me a tissue. She turned to Betty and tried to defend me.

"Mandy would never hurt Alpha Marlon. After all, she grew up with Daniel, and Alpha Marlon was always kind to her. She even told me once that she viewed Alpha Marlon as her father."

I heaved a sigh of relief.

"Good job, Grace!" I cheered silently.

"Grace is right, Mom. I grew up with Mandy. I know her very well. She would never do something as bad as killing Dad."

Devin also spoke up for me.

"Helen, what on earth is going on?"

Betty finally stopped questioning me. She turned to glare at Helen.

"You heard it, too. Mandy said that she has never seen this bottle of perfume before."

Suddenly, I felt joy surging in my heart.

If Betty was sure that it was Helen who had poisoned Alpha Marlon with the perfume, she would never deserve to be Daniel's wife.

Now was my chance! I was so happy that I started to daydream about my wedding with Daniel, while Helen would be in tears in prison.

I wished this day would come as soon as possible. I simply couldn't wait!