

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 239

Helen's POV:

Completely stunned by Betty's question, I had no idea how to answer her. I never expected Mandy would deny ever having given me the perfume.

This whole time, I thought that she unintentionally bought a perfume that happened to contain ephedrine hydrochloride.

Just when I thought she was going to clear my name, she further dragged it through the mud.

I felt utterly helpless! I looked up at Betty, only to find that the way she looked back at me was not as friendly as it used to be.

Instead, I saw confusion and worse doubt.

God! At a loss, I warily stepped back.

Even though I didn't mean to, I felt immensely guilty knowing that it was my perfume that killed Marlon.

It was gifted to me, and I happened to love the scent, so I used it all the time.

So, I indirectly killed Daniel's father.

"Luna Betty, I...I..."

I wanted to defend myself, but I didn't know how. I stole a glance at Mandy, who was standing next to me.

Was it just me or did she look like she was smirking? In that moment, I realized I had fallen into a trap.

It all clicked.

I was careless and thought that Mandy had given me that gift because she sincerely wished the best for us.

Little did I know that it was all part of her plan to implicate me.

But why? What was her motivation? Marlon was the Alpha of the pack.

His death benefitted no one and was a huge loss for the Black Stone Pack.

So why would Mandy want to poison him? I couldn't figure it out, and moreover, I had no evidence.

My mind was in a mess.

I wanted to cry, but no tears came.

"Mom, I swear on my life that Helen is innocent. She would never do anything to hurt Dad. Why would she?"

Daniel suddenly stepped forward, standing in between me and Betty.

He slipped his hand into mine, which made me feel a small sense of comfort.

Daniel! Only he trusted me! Despite the allegations against me, he stubbornly stayed by my side.

I was so moved that tears welled up in my eyes.

I wanted to throw my arms around him and simply cry, but I couldn't.

"Luna Betty, I hope you find Alpha Marlon's murderer!"

Mandy covered her face and burst into tears.

"But don't put the blame on the innocent."

"Mandy, drop the act! It was you who gave Helen the perfume. I was there when you gave it"

Daniel glared at Mandy murderously, barely able to contain his anger.

"Daniel! You can't lie to everyone just because you like Visit to read the newest content, everyone! to spout nonsense.

Shooting us a meaningful look, she then turned to Betty tearfully and said, "Helen is Daniel's mate, and he loves Visit to read the newest content, everyone! in shock, but seconds later, my shock turned into anger.

Mandy! She was a lunatic! How could she frame me like this? I was too naive to have thought she had turned over a new leaf.

I should've known that was too good to be true!

"Luna Betty, please believe I wouldn't do anything to hurt your husband."

I tried to speak calmly, but I was trembling with rage.

Betty's POV:

When we found out that Marlon's death was no accident, I never would have thought that our Visit to read the newest content, everyone! had always liked Helen.

In my eyes, she and Daniel were a perfect match.

Anyone could see that they deeply loved each other, and I thought she was a good girl.

I even went so far as to hope that they would get married as soon as possible. I couldn't wait to teach her the ways of being the Luna.

It never crossed my mind that she might have ended up killing Marlon. I felt very conflicted.

After all, I had watched Mandy grow up.

If she said that she Visit to read the newest content, everyone! because Mandy didn't have any reason to harm Marlon.

But Daniel was adamant in saying that the perfume came from Mandy.

I didn't want to doubt my youngest son. I trusted he wouldn't endanger his father for the sake of his mate.

"Mom, this really isn't Helen's fault. I swear!"

Daniel looked at me intensely, his eyes red with determination.

"Luna Betty, I've never wronged you before. Don't you trust me?" Mandy asked in a shrill voice.

Then, Helen and Mandy got into a heated argument.

I couldn't bear to watch them. Who should I trust?

"Luna Betty, ephedrine hydrochloride is difficult to come by. Many hospitals have classified it as an illicit drug. Maybe, in order to find out the real murderer, we can investigate every hospital and pharmacy in our pack to find out who has bought it."

Seeing how conflicted I was, the doctor stepped forward and made a proposal.

"Okay. That sounds like a good idea."

I sighed and made arrangements for my attendants to investigate the matter.

When that was settled, exhaustion immediately overtook me and I almost fainted.

"Mom, are you okay?"

Devin and Grace hurried to my side to support me.

"Luna Betty, you should get some rest,"

Grace suggested gently.

"No. Marlon has just passed away. I'm in no mood to sleep."

I shook my head and sank into the sofa dejectedly.

"Mom, why not have everyone leave? We don't want to disturb your rest. Let's all just rest while waiting for the results of Dad's autopsy."

Devin gently massaged my forehead as he spoke.

I couldn't help but look up at him gratefully.

My eldest son had always been a troublemaker, but now, his attitude had changed.

It seemed that he still cared about Marlon and me.

"Devin, I know you're just trying to be considerate, but both Helen and Mandy are suspects now. We can't let them go..."

Grace's voice trailed off, but I knew what she meant.

If the murderer was among us, it would be risky to let everyone go.

"Well, just in case, I think it would be best to have Helen and Mandy locked up temporarily while the investigation is still ongoing."

As I spoke, my gaze fell to the floor.

I couldn't bear to look at Daniel and Helen.

Although I still had some doubts about Helen's innocence, I couldn't bear to treat her like this.

She had always been an obedient and sensible girl.

"No, Mom! You can't lock Helen up!"

As expected, Daniel instantly grew agitated. He took my hand and begged.

"I promise I'll keep watch on Helen. We won't leave the pack."

Seeing him like this broke my heart, but I shook my head firmly.

"Daniel, that's unfair to Mandy," I said.

"But if Helen turns out to be innocent, I will make it up to her."

"It's okay, Daniel. I'm willing to be locked up."

To my surprise, Helen spoke up.

Her face was still a little pale, but she looked at me with determination.

"Luna Betty, I believe you would never wrongly accuse an innocent person and you will find out the murderer."

"Of course."

Seeing Helen like this, I was moved. I sincerely hoped she was innocent.

Soon, some attendants came to escort Helen and Mandy to the prison.

"Helen..."

Daniel held Helen's hand tightly, tears welling up in his eyes.

"Daniel, it'll be okay. Rest well."

Tears streamed down her cheeks, but Helen shook her head at Daniel and withdrew her hand.

"I'm innocent. You know I'll be fine. Seeing how much they loved each other, my heart softened. Since Helen hadn't been convicted yet, I figured it would be fine for Daniel to visit her anytime he wanted."

"Take her away,"

I instructed the attendants.

Then I looked at Daniel and said, "Don't cry, Daniel. You can still visit her."

"Alright, Mom. Thank you."

Daniel looked at me gratefully.

Daniel's face looked so much like his father's.

I couldn't help but feel enveloped in grief.

Why was all of this happening? Marlon was an upright and kind Alpha.

Clenching my fists slightly, I vowed I would avenge my dear husband.

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Daniel's POV:

When we found out that my father had been murdered, Helen became one of the suspects. I barely slept at night because of how things were unfolding.

Early the following morning, I hurried to the cell where Helen was being held.

"Helen!"

I shouted excitedly, clasping the prison bars.

At the sound of my voice, Helen got out of a small, shabby bed.

"Daniel!"

Helen rushed towards me, tears in her eyes.

"What brings you here so early? You should've rested longer!"

I reached in between the bars and took Helen's hand.

"Mom said I could see you anytime, right? I couldn't wait. I just wish I could come inside and hug you. I'm so sorry I can't save you from this prison."

When I saw the tears rolling down Helen's cheeks, I too started to cry.

"Don't worry about me, Daniel. I'm fine here. Since they haven't proven anything, there's still hope. I know that Luna Betty will find out the truth!"

Helen smiled and squeezed my hand to comfort me.

"You're right. Mom will prove your innocence!"

As soon as I finished speaking, I turned to the prison guards.

"You'd better take good care of her."

I turned back to Helen and promised, "Helen, I'll find a way to get you out."

"I know you will. But don't push yourself too hard, Daniel."

Helen wiped her tears and smiled.

"I trust in you."

"Actually, I stayed up all night just thinking about it. There's something off about Mandy. She gave you the perfume, but she's now denying it."

I frowned.

"She must have planned to frame me. But I can't understand why. Even though she likes you, I don't think she'd kill Alpha Marlon because of that."

At the mention of my father, Helen lowered her gaze.

"Daniel, I'm so sorry. I shouldn't have accepted that bottle of perfume. I hurt Alpha Marlon."

"Don't say that, Helen. You never could've known. What we should do now is to find out who's behind all of this."

I kissed her cheek through the prison bars.

"If you say that again, I'll feel heartbroken."

"Daniel..."

Helen blushed.

"Then I won't say such a thing ever again!"

"Anyway, even if Mandy knew that the perfume was poisonous, I doubt she's the mastermind behind all of this,"

I guessed, frowning deeply.

"Daniel, now that you've mentioned it, it was Devin who pointed out how pungent my talking about the perfume. Could all of this have something to do with him?"

Helen's eyes went wide and she immediately started to apologize.

"I'm she was right."

The whole situation was triggered by Devin.

"Helen, don't feel bad. I know you're just trying to figure things out, and you're right—my brother was the one who brought up your perfume."

My frown deepened and I scratched my chin, perplexed.

"The truth is, I also suspected Devin, but I still can't bring myself to imagine that my brother would poison our father. That's insane!"

"Oh, Gosh, Daniel.

Take your time and build your case before you start accusing people,"

Helen said worriedly.

"Of course. I'll do my best to will make you my Luna, fair and square."

"I trust you, Daniel." Helen smiled.

I planted a kiss on her forehead, thankful that she was so strong despite being behind bars.

"Helen, I have to go now. I'll come to see you again as soon as I can."

As I spoke, I reluctantly took a few steps back.

"Go ahead, Daniel. Remember, don't push yourself!"

Although Helen tried to smile, tears welled up in her eyes.

I turned around and couldn't bear to look at her. I was afraid I would never be able to leave if I took one more look at her. I had to find out the truth first.

Jennifer's POV:

After a long, grueling journey, Anthony and I finally made it back to the royal palace.

When the magnificent castle came into view, I couldn't help but sigh with relief.

Anthony and I walked hand in hand on the red carpet leading to the palace entrance. The elders and the guards flanked both sides, awaiting our arrival.

The scene was very grand.

I looked at the crowd carefully and spotted Elizabeth.

“Anthony!”

Elizabeth also saw us. She shouted excitedly and hobbled towards us with the help of a maid.

Anthony and I hurried to meet her halfway.

“Mrs. Jones, how have you been?” I asked excitedly.

Before answering me, she threw her arms around the both of us and held us tight.

“I’m fine! What about you? How was the snow mountain? Was it freezing cold? Anthony, were you able to remove the Love Curse? Are there any side effects?”

Elizabeth was so excited that her questions came one after another without stopping.

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Jones. We’re fine. It was a bit of a difficult journey, but we made it. Anthony’s Love Curse has been lifted!”

Tears of excitement welled up in my eyes.

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask him!”

“No need. She’s telling the truth.”

Anthony smiled and winked at me as his mother looked him up and down incredulously.

“Thank God! My dear, your suffering is finally over!”

Elizabeth was so excited that she burst into tears.

Anthony wrapped his arms around her tightly.

“Long live Mr. Jones! Long live Mr. Jones!”

The crowd burst into cheers, congratulating us on our feat.

Just then, I caught a glimpse of two unexpected figures standing at the very end of the line—Austin and Caroline.

But they were handcuffed, with guards standing behind them.

I tugged at Anthony’s sleeve and we both hurried over.

“Caroline, why are you here?” I asked, tilting my head to the side.

"I'm sorry if you didn't want to see us, Jennifer. Austin and I just wanted to welcome you. Mrs. Jones was okay with it. We shouldn't be here, but I was worried about you two. I hope we didn't ruin your return."

Caroline lowered her gaze guiltily.

"Yes, Caroline and I just wanted to see you. We don't mean any harm," Austin said in a stiff tone.

He glanced at Anthony and muttered, "Believe it or not."

Although Austin's attitude was very cold, we could tell that he wasn't being hostile.

It seemed he was even worried about Anthony's safety.

I almost burst into laughter, but I managed to hold it back.

"Don't worry about it. I believe you. Caroline, how are you? And how's the baby?" I asked sincerely.

"Fortunately, I've almost recovered and the baby's healthy. Thanks for the concern. Austin and I will go to the border island soon."

Caroline perked up when she saw that I didn't mind them being here.

"We wish you and Austin a happy life, Caroline."

Anthony, who had been quiet this whole time, suddenly spoke up gently.

"Thank you. We wish you a happy marriage,"

Austin replied, placing his hand on Caroline's shoulder.

He and Anthony locked eyes for a moment, sharing a knowing look before Austin turned away quickly.

I could tell that the tense relationship between the two had begun to ease.

Caroline smiled wistfully.

"Thank God, the Love Curse was removed. I don't think I could've lived with myself otherwise!"

Tears welled up in her eyes as Caroline rested her head on Austin's chest.

I could tell she was being sincere.

This time, she actually regretted her actions.

I found myself hoping that she and Austin would live happily together on the island.

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