

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 26

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Chapter 26: Last-Minute Switch

Jennifer's POV:

Ever since I discovered Ella's evil plot during the swimming training, the atmosphere between the two of us became tense.

I beat Ella up in the sea.

I thought that she drowned, but apparently, she had been able to swim ashore and survived.

I thought that she would finally give up, but things just got worse.

Every day, even while we were training, she kept trying to pick fights with me.

Luckily, I was set to leave the island with Prince Anthony.

We were leaving Marge Island to go on a difficult mission to launch a counterattack on vampires.

Anthony wanted a trainee who could fight alongside him and expel the vampires who were invading the werewolves' territory.

During combat training, the prince decided to bring along whoever turned out to be the strongest among the trainees.

I managed to defeat all my fellow trainees during the sparring session so I got chosen.

The day we left the island was a very windy one.

I boarded Anthony's private plane under the envious eyes of the other trainees, and we flew out.

We went to the Red Sun Pack's territory.

I recalled that Barbara's friend, Anna, was the daughter of that pack's Alpha.

The Red Sun Pack lived close to the vampires' territory, so their border was often invaded by vampires.

Our task was to annihilate this group of greedy vampires.

Anthony's private plane landed in a clearing in the middle of a forest.

After getting off the plane, we then walked over to a small log cabin.

Although the architecture of the cabin was simple, it looked very cozy.

"Mr. Jones, do you also have your private land in the Red Sun Pack's territory?" I joked as I put my luggage down.

"This forest is located along the border of the pack's domain. Vampires often cross the line and bother them. I come here occasionally to inspect the place. And every time I visit, I stay in this log cabin," Anthony explained.

"When will we start our mission?" The thought that I would be able to use my combat training in real life made me excited and eager to fight.

"I can't wait."

"Don't underestimate the enemies,"

Anthony reminded me coolly.

"We are no longer on the training ground. This mission is very dangerous because vampires are quite ferocious."

"Don't worry. I can protect myself against them. Mr. Jones, why didn't you bring some attendants with you? Why am I the only one accompanying you? Do you have that much confidence in my strength?"

"I believe in your capabilities."

Anthony looked at me and spoke in a gentle tone.

"After all, you are the mate that Moon Goddess has designated to me. My mate is supposed to be strong."

His reply made my heart clench in denial.

We were not real mates.

We both knew that we were not really fated to be together.

"Take it easy for now, but be prepared to leave at any moment." A little later, Anthony looked at his watch.

"It's about time."

He looked down at me and said softly, "Be careful. You're not allowed to get hurt."

The magnetism in his voice made my heartbeat race.

My cheeks felt warm.

Why couldn't I stay calm? "Understood."

We then changed into clothing that gave us good mobility, armed ourselves with weapons, and set off.

When we stepped outside the cabin, Anthony held out his hand.

I looked at him in surprise; I didn't know what he wanted.

"Our mission is a dangerous one. We should hold hands so that we don't get separated. If you get lost, the consequences will be severe."

Anthony's explanation was a little awkward, but he boldly took my hand.

The idea of two werewolves holding hands while fighting vampires was weird.

But before I could question it, his large hand wrapped around my own, and his temperature put me at ease.

My heart skipped a beat, but I instantly felt warm all over.

I swallowed back what I wanted to say.

Anthony and I walked through the forest with our fingers intertwined.

We kept our guards up and scanned our surroundings for any sudden movement.

We could not be careless for even a moment.

My hand was still joined with Anthony's, but my free hand stayed close to my waist.

If I saw any vampires, I could quickly turn into a wolf and kill them in one go.

As we walked to a bushy area, a strong gust of wind swept through the place, blowing leaves into the air.

I had to squint because of the wind, and the slight vision impairment—although temporary—made me frown.

Suddenly, a rustling noise came from behind.

I turned around quickly just as a pale-faced vampire pounced on me.

"Watch out!"

Anthony wrapped an arm around my waist and pulled me aside.

We changed into our wolf forms at the same time.

However, that vampire had a weapon.

It was a silver pistol.

He fired two shots at us in quick succession.

Eva and Zane reacted just in time.

They both rolled on the ground and successfully dodged the bullets.

Eva pounced on the vampire and bit his head off.

Zane sighed in obvious relief. "This is my first time killing someone!"

Eva exclaimed.

"You killed a vampire, the sworn enemy of all werewolves,"

I told her reassuringly.

"That was amazing, Jennifer!"

Anthony praised me when he returned to his human form.

"That's how you should do it. Show no mercy. If you hesitate, you will get killed. On the battlefield, it's either us or them."

I finally realized how difficult the mission was really was.

I became so nervous that it felt as if my heart was in my throat.

We continued to walk through the forest, never dropping our guard.

After a while, another vampire popped out.

He also took a silver pistol and pointed it at me and the prince.

Just as we were about to get out of his line of shot, we heard noises.

Dozens of vampires appeared out of nowhere in the blink of an eye.

They must have been hiding in the bushes, waiting for an opportunity to attack.

The prince and I must have walked into their trap.

Even though my hand was sweaty, Anthony held onto it tightly.

We turned to face the vampires, and observed them just as they were observing us.

Based on my estimation, there were about twenty or thirty vampires.

Anthony and I had an obvious disadvantage because there were only two of us.

I was surprised by how many vampires there were.

"Mr. Jones, they've got us outnumbered. There's no way we can beat them all by ourselves."

"Don't panic,"

Anthony replied in an effort to calm me down.

Seeing that we were outnumbered, those arrogant vampires began shooting at us.

Gunshots came one after another.

We turned into our wolf forms again.

With Eva and Zane's agility, we managed to avoid the spray of bullets.

One of the bullets passed close to my ear.

At that moment, my blood went cold.

When I got a closer look at the bullets, I realized that there were all made of silver.

Werewolves were weak against anything made of silver especially silver bullets. A melee began.

This battle was a matter of life and death.

We could die if we were not careful enough.

My eyes focused on the vampires and their ferocious faces.

Blood spilled all over the ground.

Although Anthony and I were the only werewolves present, Eva and Zane were clearly better at attacking and defending than our enemies were.

At some point, seven or eight vampires fell to the ground in one go.

Some died on the spot.

Two of them whined with their hands on their chests.

Eva gasped for breath as her eyes turned red.

Suddenly realizing how powerful she was, the remaining vampires began to retreat.

The leading vampire waved his hand, indicating that they should fall back.

Anthony and I returned to our human forms.

Just when I thought the battle was over, one of the vampires on the ground aimed a pistol at my back and fired.

I heard the sound of a pistol going off, but it was too late to dodge.

In a split second, Anthony gathered me in his arms.

He twisted our bodies so that he could take the bullet for me.

The bullet went through his arm.

I couldn't help but scream in horror when I smelled the stench of blood.

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Chapter 27: Going Wild In The Cave

Jennifer's POV:

Oh my God! How could Prince Anthony stand behind me to shield me from the bullet? Didn't he know that it was a silver bullet? Didn't he understand the damage that a silver bullet would do to a werewolf? Once hit by it, a werewolf was likely to die on the spot.

“Mr. Jones, are you okay?”

Seeing the wound on his arm made me inhale sharply, and my hands reached out in a hurry to hold him.

“You are bleeding.”

If he had gotten shot by an ordinary bullet, his injury wouldn't have been this serious.

For werewolves, silver bullets could do deadly damage.

Anthony's drained of color, and he fell into my arms.

When he saw that I was fine, his lips curved up into a small smile.

“It's good that you are fine.”

After uttering these words in a shaky, barely audible voice, he fainted.

My eyes turned red and my heart ached.

I choked with sobs.

The vampires who were about to retreat surrounded us again after seeing that Anthony was injured.

They held their pistols and stared at us coldly, waiting for the opportunity to kill both of us.

In the face-off, a bolt of lightning streaked through the sky, followed by the rumble of thunder.

The next moment, heavy rain poured down from the heavens.

I had to protect Anthony, so I couldn't turn into the form of a wolf now.

Holding Anthony with one arm and a pistol in my other, I stood in the rain facing a group of vicious vampires.

As if making up their minds at the same time, those vampires charged forward in unison.

Their eyes shone with a murderous glint.

I tried my best to keep calm.

Holding Anthony tightly to make sure that he didn't fall, I desperately pulled the trigger of the pistol, shooting bullet after bullet at the onslaught of vampires.

They grimaced and fell to the ground one by one.

I roared wildly in the rain as I shot at them, ignoring the blood splattering violently on me.

Since they had dared to hurt the prince, I would let them pay the price.

This single thought filled my mind, making me go berserk and fight ruthlessly with my enemies.

I didn't know if I looked more like a devil from hell, or a lunatic desperately hanging on for dear life.

But after a while, the fierce battle finally came to an end.

I had single-handedly taken down all the vampires, but my whole body was drenched with blood.

My shoulders heaved up and down as I tried to catch my breath.

I looked at the corpses lying all over the ground and sneered.

Then, I turned around and left with Anthony.

Since he was unconscious, I had to carry him on my back as I traveled through the forest, albeit with much difficulty.

The rain was still pouring down with great intensity.

I had to find some shelter for us as soon as possible and check his injury first.

With every step I took, I left a deep footprint in the muddy ground.

Walking amidst with the rain with a full-grown male on my back was such a struggle that veins stood out on my forehead, and I had to grit my teeth.

After a long walk, I finally stumbled upon a cave.

I knew that there might be more vampires lurking nearby, so the cave was a good place to take shelter in.

At least I could temporarily avoid danger in here.

After carrying the prince into the cave, I set him down on a slate.

The cave was neither too big nor too small.

It was just big enough for the two of us to hide in.

The ground was covered with weeds, and the raised slate was the only place that was clean.

Anthony was lying on the slate in wet clothes, and his handsome face was stained with blood.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jones,"

I murmured as I began to take his clothes off.

"This is the only way I can prevent your condition from getting worse."

Since he was injured, it was all the more dangerous for him to continue wearing these wet clothes.

If he fell sick, his injury might worsen as well.

I quickly took off all his clothes, including his underwear.

Then I tore the driest part of his clothes and wrapped his wound with it.

After that, I found some withered branches from nearby and started a small fire in the cave.

The temperature in the cave rose gradually.

In the dim glow of the fire, I could clearly see Anthony's naked body.

His physique was so well-maintained that there was not an ounce of extra fat on his body.

His wheat-colored skin shone attractively in the dim light, and his chest and abdomen muscles looked like they had been carved from stone.

When my eyes wandered downward, I saw something that made me let out a gasp.

It was so big! Startled, I quickly tore my gaze away.

My heart was pounding hard against my chest.

"Mr. Jones, do you feel uncomfortable?"

I asked worriedly, touching his forehead. His forehead was practically burning. He must have a fever.

“Cold...”

It was the only word Anthony was able to muster between chattering teeth.

His eyes were still closed, and his long eyelashes quivered over them.

I took a closer look and found that his whole body was trembling slightly, and even his lips turned blue.

I desperately added more and more branches to the fire, but he showed no signs of feeling better.

He just kept shivering.

I knew that the cold could leave irreversible effects on him.

No matter how much I thought about it, there was only one idea that I had to help him in this situation.

It was still raining outside.

And if more vampires appeared, we would be dead meat.

Since we couldn't go out, I had no choice but to warm him up myself.

Making up my mind, I stripped down completely, sat on the large slate, and hugged him.

It was the most primitive, yet the most effective way to warm someone up.

Since this was a matter of life or death, I couldn't care about anything else.

However, I couldn't help but feel embarrassed.

I could clearly feel the heat emanating from every inch of his skin.

He was having a high fever.

But at the same time, he kept shivering from the cold.

I had no idea what to do.

“Mr. Jones, are you feeling better?”

I hugged him tighter, trying to pass the heat in my body to his.

As if in response to my question, he wrapped his arms around my body and leaned his handsome face against my chest.

I knew he was unconscious, but the scene in front of my eyes still made me blush.

His face was burning, and when it pressed against my bare chest, it seemed to start a fire there.

My fair skin gradually turned red.

I wanted to push his face away.

This position was too intimate for us to be in.

I gently pushed his head away, but unexpectedly, his head turned back and fell on my chest again.

I didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Oh my God! What was going on? I had no choice but to maintain my current posture, but I stayed as still as possible.

I thought that I would have to spend the whole night in this position, but to my surprise, something even more embarrassing happened.

Anthony, who was still burning with fever, held me in his arms in a daze, with one hand around my waist and the other lifting my chin.

At this time, I saw his eyes open slightly.

"Mr.Jones, are you awake?"

I was so overjoyed that I forgot everything else.

As soon as I finished speaking, the prince pinned me down on the slate and pressed his soft lips against mine.He was kissing me.

My whole body stiffened, and my eyes opened wide.

The warmth on my lips was real.

The man in front of me was as handsome as a Greek god.

I was so bewitched by his face that, for a moment, I forgot to push him away.

"Jennifer..."

Anthony called my name affectionately, pulling me back to my senses.

His handsome face was flushed, and he seemed to be in a stupor.

Had he really called my name just now? Was he sleepwalking? Before I could figure out what was going on, his lips ravaged mine.

The tip of his tongue stuck into my mouth, stirring, sucking, and entangling wantonly.

His scent was intoxicating, putting me under a spell.

Our lips and tongues continued dancing with each other.

I could feel my lips growing numb, as if they were about to be red and swollen.

I opened my eyes and saw his lips glistening red, which made my heart beat faster.

Sure enough, the temperature in the cave was rising.

While we were kissing, Anthony's hands started to become restless.

His slender hands wandered around my body, taking me by surprise.

In my head, I was shouting for him to stop, but my lips didn't listen.

His hand hesitated on my waist for a moment before sliding up to my chest.

He cupped my delicate breasts with his hands and stroked my nipples with his fingertips.

I couldn't stop trembling, and had to suppress the urge to let out a moan.

"Mr. Jones, please don't..."

I looked at him pitifully as I begged for him to stop.

To me, this was something that only mates could do.

But Anthony and I were only nominal mates.

We couldn't do this. We couldn't go on making this mistake.

But I had to admit, it was no easy feat to suppress my urges and refuse him.

If his hands continued to ravage my body, I would lose my mind and give into him.

Was I in love with him?

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Chapter 28

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Chapter 28: A Passionate Evening

Jennifer's POV: Had I fallen in love with Prince Anthony? I had to avenge my family.

I couldn't fall in love before getting my revenge.

Besides, the gap between our social statuses was too wide.

It would be almost impossible for the two of us to be together. I sighed.

"Mr. Jones, even though you're unconscious, you still make me suffer," I muttered.

Under his gentle touch, my body couldn't help trembling with desire for him.

My wolf, Eva, became extremely excited.

I had a physiological reaction to his caresses.

Tension coiled in my lower body, and a stream of sticky fluid flowed from my pussy down to my thighs.

How obscene! I closed my eyes and wished that I could find a hole and bury myself into it.

Meanwhile, Anthony seemed to have noticed my body's reaction to him.

In response, he lowered his head to my chest and sucked on my nipples.

He teased the little buds on my chest until they hardened into stiff peaks.

There was no longer any doubt that my body accepted his attention.

In fact, my body almost seemed to crave it.

Coincidentally, he was also turned on.

My crotch felt warm and itchy as his large cock slowly rubbed against it.

"Mr. Jones, can you hear me?"

I patted his cheek.

"I beg you. Please don't do this..."

I couldn't tell if he was conscious or not.

I only knew that I was going to lose my mind if he didn't stop this onslaught of passion.

In the safety and warmth of the cave, we kissed and embraced each other.

The prince finally fell asleep in my arms around midnight.

Because of his injury and the rain, he was still running a fever.

He must be exhausted.

My hands rose to cover my burning cheeks as I looked at his sleeping face.

My heart was racing.

What had happened just now felt like a sweet dream.

The next day Upon waking up, I turned to look at the naked werewolf lying beside me.

I lowered my gaze in embarrassment as memories of last night's intimacy flashed through my mind.

Although we hadn't actually made love, he had touched my most private part, and I had seen his naked body.

How could I face him from now on? I was still thinking about this dilemma by the time Anthony woke up.

His eyes fluttered open, and he looked at me in confusion.

"Jennifer? Where are we?"

He noticed that I was naked, and then he looked down at himself.

"What happened?"

"Yesterday, you took a silver bullet for me and then passed out," I explained.

"I killed the remaining vampires and took you to this cave so that we could hide out for the night.

But it rained along the way so we both got drenched.

I was afraid that your injury would get worse so I took off your wet clothing without your permission..."

As I recounted yesterday's events, my cheeks felt like they were on fire.

"I see."

Fortunately, Anthony didn't seem to mind my impolite actions.

Instead, he nodded approvingly.

"You killed all those vampires by yourself? Jennifer, you surprised me."

"Thank you, Mr.Jones."

I moved aside cautiously, grabbed my clothes and put them on.

"I should thank you for saving my life, Mr.Jones.Yesterday, if it weren't for you, I might have died."

"But you also saved me, didn't you?"Anthony smiled.

"Now, we're even."I got the prince's clothes and handed them to him.

When I saw his half-erect penis, I quickly looked away.

Last night's memories flashed once more in my head.

My ears felt hot, and my heart started beating fast.

The prince must have noticed something unusual as well because he started coughing awkwardly.

After rummaging through his clothes, he looked at me and asked,
"Jennifer...Where is my underwear?"

"I...Well..."

My gaze honed in on his arm.

I felt so embarrassed that I wanted to scramble up the nearest wall.

"Your arm was injured.Because I was in a hurry to find something to bind it with, I tore a part of your clothes and used it to treat the wound.I only noticed later on that I had torn up...your underwear."

After saying that, I covered my face with my hands in shame.

Anthony fell silent.

After a long while, he quietly put on his clothes.

He returned to looking like the well-dressed and handsome prince that he was, but I could no longer look him in the eye.

If I even glanced at him, I would always be reminded of the fact that he was not wearing any underwear.

I walked to the entrance of the cave and looked outside.

"Mr. Jones, are you feeling better? Once we leave this forest, you should get yourself checked at a hospital. What do you think?"

"I'm fine now."

Anthony stood up.

He looked energetic, and his face was no longer pale.

"Lycans recover quickly. Although I was shot with a silver bullet, it didn't hit anything critical, and the bullet went through my arm."

"But I'm worried about you..."

I looked at him sincerely.

"Oh, all right. I'll go to a hospital after this." So we packed up, left the forest and went to the nearest hospital.

Thankfully, the prince didn't bring up what happened the previous night.

I figured it was because he was unaware of what had occurred between us.

If he had been fully conscious, he wouldn't have done that.

I wasn't going to bring the topic up either, so the atmosphere between us gradually returned to normal.

Anthony's POV:

This morning, when I woke up in the cave, I was surprised to find a naked Jennifer in my arms.

I had no idea of what happened last night until she explained.

Did I do anything to her last night? Since we started getting along these past few days, I came to realize that my feelings for her were getting out of control.

I wasn't sure of what I might do to her if I was half-conscious.

I tried my best to recall what happened the previous evening and vaguely remembered some _ intimate moments.

Jennifer's sexy and attractive body lingered in my mind, which in turn made me feel restless.

However, Jennifer had not even mentioned what happened last night.

I couldn't ask her about it at the risk of embarrassing her.

At Jennifer's request, we made our way to a hospital in the Red Sun Pack's territory.

I knew my physical condition very well.

In fact, there was no need for a comprehensive check-up; but when I saw Jennifer's worried gaze, I decided to take her advice.

Jennifer did not relax until the doctor confirmed that I had no critical injuries.

"Mr. Jones, I'm so relieved that you're okay," she told me with a smile.

Her beautiful eyes were wide and bright.

"Shall we take a stroll around the area today?" I suggested.

"We can observe the local customs of this pack along the way."

Jennifer looked surprised for a moment, and she happily agreed.

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Chapter 29

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Chapter 29: Valentine's Day

Anthony's POV:

Just now, on our way to the hospital, I had secretly observed Jennifer.

She had been looking around excitedly, as if she was fascinated by the bustling street.

I knew that she had a hard time while living in the Dark River Pack.

Back then, she probably didn't have the chance to experience the simple enjoyment of wandering around the streets.

I wanted to give her at least a bit of the happiness that she missed out on.

"Let's go."

I grabbed her hand and led her out of the hospital and into the busy street.

For a moment, Jennifer seemed to be stunned, because her hand was stiff in mine, but then she hooked her little finger onto mine.

Her movements were careful and cautious, with a trace of girlish shyness.

When I glanced sideways and saw the flush on her pretty face, I couldn't help but smile.

"You want to be with her," Zane pointed out.

"Anthony, how long will you go on deceiving yourself? You have fallen in love with her. Just accept your mate. Hurry up! Don't hesitate."

"Can you stop nagging at me?" I retorted impatiently.

"I don't like listening to nonsense."

"Don't lie to yourself," Zane sneered.

"Don't you want to kiss her? Don't you want to make love to her? Don't you have any desire for her? Think about what you did last night!"

"What did I do last night?"

I asked my wolf in confusion.

I really couldn't remember what had happened last night.

"I also lost my consciousness after you were shot. But you were naked and alone in the cave with her. What else could you have done? Think it over."

"Shut up!"

Unable to stand Zane's words anymore, I blocked him out of my mind.

I couldn't even remember how many times I had shut out Zane like this after meeting Jennifer.

Thanks to Zane's annoying words, the possibilities of what could have happened last night popped into my head, making me restless again, but I managed to suppress those thoughts.

Holding Jennifer's hand, I walked down the street among the throng of passers-by.

Both sides of the street were lined with shops, where vendors were selling all kinds of little trinkets.

I looked at the werewolves on the street and found that most of them were walking around in pairs. I was slightly stunned.

It was only then that I realized today was Valentine's Day.

I stole a glance at Jennifer, who was staring at the windows of the shops with undisguised yearning in her eyes.

There was a flower shop on the right side of the street.

When we passed by, the owner of the shop stopped me.

"Sir, you and this beautiful lady are a perfect match. Today is Valentine's Day. Would you like to buy her a bunch of flowers?"

Hearing this, Jennifer smiled awkwardly.

"Sorry, we are not" she began, trying to explain.

"Okay,"

I said to the owner of the flower shop, interrupting Jennifer.

I knew she wanted to tell the owner that we were not a couple, but for some reason, I didn't want to hear that from her.

There were so many couples on the street, and many of the she-wolves were holding flowers in their hands.

Seeing that made me want to buy a bunch of flowers for Jennifer as well.

She deserved to have what others did.

"Sir, there are the most beautiful red roses in our shop. They are fresh, and air-freighted from Bulgaria,"

the owner of the flower shop said warmly, pointing at the most dazzling bunch of roses in the shop.

“Have a look.Do you like them?”

I let my gaze fall on the bunch of red roses, which looked fresh and delicate, with dew dotting the petals.

Each rose seemed to be carefully picked and exquisitely packaged.

They would be perfect for Jennifer.

“Okay, I’ll take them,”

I said, picking up the bunch of red roses.

After inquiring about the price, I paid the amount.

“Sir, may you and this lady love each other and live a happy life together forever,”

the owner of the flower shop said with a sincere smile, giving us his best wishes.

With the corners of my lips raised into a smile, I carefully handed the bouquet of beautiful red roses to Jennifer.

Jennifer seemed to be in a daze.

She slowly took over the bouquet of roses and leaned down to inhale the fragrance of the fresh flowers.

“Thank you, Mr.Jones.”

Her face was redder than the roses, making her look irresistible.

I cleared my throat and explained, “I only bought them for you because the other women on the street are holding flowers.If you were the only one walking around without flowers, you would look pitiful.”

“Well, whatever the reason.Thank you, Mr.Jones,”

Jennifer said with a playful smile.

“The roses are beautiful.”

“Just like you.”

The words slipped out of my mouth before I could stop them.

"What?" It seemed that Jennifer hadn't heard me clearly.

"Nothing," I mumbled, quickly turning around to hide my unease.

"Follow me." With the flowers in her hands, Jennifer followed me closely.

The two of us walked down the bustling street.

The whole time, she was smiling from ear to ear, as if this was the happiest moment of her life.

Since it was Valentine's Day, the street was packed with werewolves, making it hard to walk around.

A she-wolf accidentally bumped into Jennifer, and then apologized to her, to which Jennifer replied that it didn't matter.

I reached out and held Jennifer's waist to help her steady her balance.

As soon as that she-wolf walked away, I asked Jennifer, "Why are you so careless? What if you fell down just now?"

"I wouldn't fall with you by my side," Jennifer said with a bright smile.

"You are so stupid that you can't even walk safely on your own."

I glared at her and tightened my arm around her waist, taking this excuse to hold her.

"I'm afraid you'll fall down. It's safer to walk like this."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Jones. You're so kind." Jennifer didn't protest at all.

She lifted the bunch of red roses to her nose to smell them again, and smiled.

Looking at the cute way she was acting filled my heart with warmth.

We walked down the street with my arm wrapped around Jennifer's waist.

Every now and then, I stole a glance at her.

The two of us looked just like all the other couples on the street.

The word "happiness" suddenly popped into my mind.

Perhaps this was what happiness was, a plain and simple feeling.

When we passed by a dessert shop, I found Jennifer's gaze lingering on a strawberry cake in the display.

"Jennifer, how about we have some dessert?" I suggested.

"Okay!"

Jennifer was so happy that she almost jumped up and gave me a hug.

With my arm around her waist, I took her into the dessert shop and ordered two strawberry cakes.

To be honest, I didn't enjoy sweets at all, but when I saw Jennifer enjoy her cake with relish, I felt that the cake tasted very sweet, too.

"It tastes so good," Jennifer told me, smiling with satisfaction.

"I like strawberry cakes the most. I didn't expect you to have the same taste as me."

"If you like cakes that much, I can take you to a dessert shop on Marge Island later," I said.

Jennifer's eyes widened in disbelief.

"I mean, we can drop by when we're on the way to the palace or something. After all, we both like strawberry cakes," I explained hurriedly.

In fact, I really hated the taste of strawberry cakes.

If it weren't for Jennifer, I would never have ordered a cake that was so sickeningly sweet.

Of course, these were thoughts that I had to suppress in my mind. I couldn't tell her the truth.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones."

Jennifer popped a small chunk of strawberry into her mouth.

"It's my honor to have dessert with you."

I noticed a few crumbs of cake at the corner of her mouth and couldn't help reaching out to wipe them away for her.

My fingers accidentally grazed against her soft lips.

I couldn't forget the touch.

In front of my eyes, Jennifer blushed again.

When I saw her shy face, my heart skipped a beat.

Desire roared inside my body, like it had been awakened again.

After finishing the cakes, we walked out of the dessert shop together.

Jennifer suddenly handed me the bunch of roses and told me to wait for her there.

“Mr.Jones, I want to give you a gift too.”

It was the first time that I patiently waited for someone.

It took quite a while for Jennifer to return, but I didn't feel irritated at all.

“Mr.Jones, here you are.” Jennifer handed me a shopping bag.

I took it from her with a smile.

But when I was about to open the bag to see what was inside, she stopped me.

“This isn't a gift you can open in public.

You can take a look after we go back.”

“What's so mysterious that I can't look at it in public? What's in the bag?”

I asked curiously.Jennifer lowered her eyes and smiled shyly.

“Well, it's...underwear.”

With a red face, Jennifer scratched her head awkwardly.

“I'm sorry.I tore up your underwear last night.”

I didn't know what to say.

The first gift Jennifer gave me was underwear? Could she be any more outrageous? Moreover, I just realized that I had been wandering around the streets the whole day without wearing any underwear.

Being with Jennifer made me feel something that I had never felt before.

It made me lose all my senses.

I didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

"What's wrong? Are you unhappy with the gift, Mr. Jones?" Jennifer asked nervously, biting her lower lip.

"I just wanted to give you a surprise. I'm sorry..."

A surprise? Was she sure that it was supposed to be a surprise and not a shock? However, I couldn't bear to see her so crestfallen, so I forced a smile that I was sure made me look uglier than if I began crying.

"Don't apologize. Thank you for the gift. I like it very much. It's an unforgettable gift."

I was sure that I could never forget this gift in my lifetime.

"Well, I'm glad you like it."

A smile finally returned to Jennifer's face.

Looking at her beautiful face, I didn't know what to say.

I probably would never forget the surprise I had received on this special Valentine's Day.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 30

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

Chapter 30: Bathing In The Hot Spring

Jennifer's POV:

Today was Valentine's Day, and it was the first Valentine's Day in my life that I truly enjoyed.

I spent the whole day wandering the streets with Prince Anthony.

He bought me roses and took me to eat my favorite strawberry cake.

I couldn't remember when the last time I had felt this happy was.

In return, I gifted the prince new underwear.

I couldn't forget his reaction when I told him what the gift was.

He looked a little taken aback, but he thanked me warmly.

In the evening, we went back to the cabin in the forest.

It was only yesterday that we had faced off against a group of vampires.

There were too many vampires in this area.

It seemed that things were not so simple.

In order to make sure that the vampires didn't cause trouble again, we decided to go back to the forest and inspect the whole area to see if there were any vampires that had escaped.

For werewolves, vampires were the worst enemies.

So, to ensure the safety of our species, we had to be cautious.

After returning to the cabin, I sank down on the sofa and stretched my arms.

"Mr.Jones, would you like to try on the underwear?"

I asked Anthony with a mischievous smile.

"Jennifer, do you need to remind me about the underwear again and again?"

His face turned pink, which I found quite interesting.

"Mr.Jones, I'm just worried that I bought the wrong size,"

I said in an aggrieved tone, pouting my lips.

"After all, it's the first gift that I've given you."

Hearing this, Anthony reluctantly walked into the room with the shopping bag.

I couldn't believe that he was really going to try on the underwear like I asked him to.

I couldn't help but burst out into laughter.

I didn't expect that the proud prince would also have a soft side.

After a while, he walked out of the room with a long face.

He threw a tag in front of me, pursing his lips with displeasure.

"Jennifer, do you really think this size would fit me?" Looking at the tag, I smiled awkwardly.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Jones, I don't know your size."

"Maybe you can find out."

Anthony suddenly put one hand on the backrest of the sofa and bent over me.

His voice was low and hoarse, with a magnetic charm that pulled me to him.

His warm breath sprayed on my face, making me shift nervously.

Our faces were so close to each other that I could see every pore on his skin.

Oh my God! Was this still the same prince that I knew? My heart was beating so fast that I was afraid it would jump out of my chest.

"Mr. Jones, I'm going out for a walk."

I stood up in a hurry and rushed to the door of the cabin, as if I was fleeing.

"Jennifer, where are you going?"

"I just want to look around nearby. Don't worry, Mr. Jones, I will protect myself. Please let me go out and practice alone."

I opened the door of the cabin and patted my chest to calm down my racing heart. In front of me lay the dense forest, lit up only by the dying light of the setting sun.

"Be careful. If you are in danger, ask me for help."

Anthony's voice came from inside the cabin.

I looked back and nodded at him.

He just stayed in the cabin, not making a move to follow me.

I breathed a sigh of relief.

I didn't know what was going on in his mind now.

But these days, he always made my heart beat wildly.

After getting out of the cabin, I inspected the path the whole way, not daring to slack off for even a split-second.

At the same time, I fanned my face, which was terribly hot.

Ever since the intimacy in the cave last night, the atmosphere between me and the prince was somehow different.

Even his attitude towards me seemed to have changed.

Although I kept reminding myself that he and I could never have a future together, I still couldn't resist his charm.

Every time I recalled how he had taken a silver bullet for me, I couldn't calm down.

How could I not be moved by a man who had risked his life to save me? These were the thoughts that plagued my head as I walked through the forest, while keeping an eye on the surroundings.

Suddenly, I found a beautiful natural hot spring pool not far away.

The hot spring pool was steaming, and the water was very clear.

I didn't expect that there would be a hot spring in this forest, and it was a pleasant surprise.

I quickly walked over and tested the temperature of the water with my hand.

It turned out to be perfectly warm.

There was no hot water in the cabin, so I had been worrying about how to take a shower.

Luckily, I happened to find this hot spring pool.

Since I had come across it, I decided to take a bath here before going back to the cabin.

I looked around the area once more and found nothing unusual.

After that, I quickly took off my clothes and sank into the hot spring pool, letting the water cover my body up to my shoulders and wash away my fatigue.

In the comforting warmth of the water, I raised my wrists and leisurely played with the water.

I hadn't felt this relaxed in a long time.

The happiness in my heart made me hum to myself.

Anthony POV: After returning to the cabin, Jennifer volunteered to inspect the surroundings.

I didn't want to let her take such a risk, but she was right about needing some practice.

Besides, I believed in her ability.

She would only grow stronger through real-life practice.

After Jennifer left, my mind kept going back to the way she blushed in front of me just now.

She had a lovely face and an even lovelier demeanor.

Looking at the red roses on the table, I remembered how happy Jennifer was to hold them as we walked down the streets.

The memory brought a smile to my face.

As time went by, however, I began to get restless with worry.

Jennifer still hadn't come back to the cabin yet.

Could she have come across a vampire? Damn it! This forest was so dangerous.

I shouldn't have let her go out alone.

I couldn't help but feel a little regretful.

After taking a look at my watch, I decided to go out to look for her.

These days, whenever it came to Jennifer, I couldn't stay calm at all.

Staying calm in any situation was one of my best qualities, but I seemed to forget it whenever Jennifer was in trouble.

I quickened my pace as I looked for her.

Her scent lingered in the air, so I just followed it.

Soon, I arrived at a hot spring pool, where I could hear the sound of water, as if there was someone inside.

Sure enough, as I walked closer, I saw Jennifer bathing in the pool.

The sight in front of my eyes knocked the breath out of me.

Jennifer was submerged in the hot spring pool, which was shrouded in mist.

Her skin was fair against the water, and her face was slightly red from the warmth.

She looked as beautiful as an angel that had fallen from heaven.

She didn't seem to notice my presence and continued to enjoy bathing in the hot spring.

I couldn't bear to interrupt her happiness, nor did I want to peep at her like this, so I turned around to leave.

As long as Jennifer was fine, nothing else mattered.

Even after I took a few steps, the ethereal scene just now continued to fill my mind.

Ever since I was a child, I had never been interested in any she-wolf.

I didn't understand why I was so attracted to Jennifer.

At this time, a strange smell drifted to me.

It was not the smell of werewolves.

Was it possible that it was the smell of a vampire? I stopped in my tracks at once and perked up my ears, listening carefully.

I heard a rush of footsteps from not far away.

And these footsteps were getting closer and closer to us.

From the sound, I could estimate that there were even more vampires than we had come across yesterday.

I still hadn't fully recovered from my injury.

Obviously, we were no match for them.

I wanted to get Jennifer out of here, but she was naked in the hot spring right now, so it was unrealistic for me to pull her out just like that.

The footsteps were getting closer and closer.

I couldn't put Jennifer in danger.

There was only way to tackle this to hide temporarily and act in accordance with the changing circumstances.

Taking a deep breath, I walked right into the hot spring pool.

I kept my footsteps light for fear of alerting the enemies.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 31

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

Chapter 31: The Plot Of Vampires

Anthony's POV:

My sudden appearance made Jennifer jump back and clutch her chest in shock.

Her eyes were wide with surprise.

"Mr.Jones?"

"Didn't you hear the footsteps? There are vampires nearby," I whispered, covering her mouth with my hand.

"Stop talking.Let's hide first."

Then, I pulled Jennifer into my arms and ducked beneath the water with her.

As soon as Jennifer heard that there were vampires nearby, she stiffened and became vigilant.

Without asking any more questions, she just stayed motionless and let me hold her.

Not long after we ducked into the pool, the group of vampires came to the hot spring pool.

As a lycan, I had extremely sharp hearing.

I guessed that there were more than thirty vampires here, which was really unusual.

Although vampires did appear at the border of Red Sun Pack from time to time, there had never been so many of them at the same time.

It was only yesterday that Jennifer and I had killed about twenty to thirty vampires, but today, there were another thirty vampires or so.

Were these vampires plotting something? Hiding in the water, I held my breath. Then I heard a vampire begin to curse.

“Damn the werewolves! I wish I could kill them all!”

“The elder asked us to break through Red Sun Pack as soon as possible, but werewolves are brutal by nature. How can we finish the mission so easily? I heard that there were two powerful werewolves near this area yesterday. They managed to kill dozens of vampires on their own. They were too cruel.”

“What are you afraid of? Isn’t the elder trying to capture the Alpha and Luna of Red Sun Pack? Once the two of them fall into our hands, the entire pack will be vulnerable.”

“Exactly. Stop complaining and continue to search the area. Our goal is to annihilate all the werewolves in this forest.”

I was shocked when I heard the vampires plan. No wonder there were so many of them gathered together. It turned out that they wanted to take the Alpha and Luna away.

Moreover, they wanted to capture the whole Red Sun Pack. These vampires were too ambitious.

If we couldn’t find a way to destroy their plan, the consequences would be unimaginable.

While I was thinking about how to deal with the enemies, I noticed that there seemed to be something wrong with Jennifer.

Her face gradually turned blue, as if she was running out of breath.

Since I was a lycan, I could hold my breath for a much longer time than other werewolves, so being underwater was natural for me.

But I had forgotten that for a normal werewolf like Jennifer, it was very different.

She must have been suffocating in the water for a long time.

I couldn’t let her go to the surface to breathe, so instead, I held the back of her head with one hand and covered her lips with mine, breathing oxygen into her mouth.

For Jennifer, getting a breath of air after suffocating for so long was like seeing the rain after a long-time drought.

She greedily sucked up as much air as she could, and her chest rose and fell.

Underwater, I could only vaguely observe her condition.

Bit by bit, her features relaxed, making me feel relieved.

However, her lips were soft and tender.

I didn't want to let go of them just yet.

While breathing oxygen into Jennifer's mouth, I took the liberty of kissing her.

I couldn't but indulge in the sweet taste of her lips.

The two of us kissed passionately under the surface of the hot spring pool.

Perhaps Jennifer was desperate for oxygen, or perhaps she was as turned on as I was, but she responded enthusiastically to the kiss, wrapping her arms around my waist.

At this moment, all the troubles in my life seemed to disappear.

All I could think about was kissing the woman in front of me.

I didn't know how much time had passed when those vampires finally left.

When we swam back up to the surface, Jennifer took a big gulp of fresh air.

Color gradually returned to her face.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones. You saved my life again," she said before lowering her head guiltily.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have taken a bath in this hot spring pool at such a dangerous time. If you weren't here, I don't know what could have happened."

"Don't worry. All that matters now is that you're fine. Let's go back to the cabin and discuss countermeasures to destroy the vampires' plan. They are so ambitious that they want to annex the Red Sun Pack!"

Instead of blaming or scolding her, I reassured her as much as I could and changed the topic.

"Are you still feeling uncomfortable?"

"No, Mr. Jones. Thanks to you, I'm fine." Jennifer smiled, blushing a little.

"Thank you for giving me ...the oxygen to save my life." I let out an awkward cough.

"It was a life-and-death situation. I'm sorry for offending you."

My mind was still flooded with the memory of the kiss just now.

I would probably never forget the scent of Jennifer's skin.

"Well, we shouldn't waste time. Let's go back quickly," I added.

Restraining my desire, I got out of the hot spring pool first.

Jennifer followed me and put on her clothes in a hurry.

I faced the other way to give her some privacy, but I could still hear her movements, which stroked my desire.

The image of her naked body underwater was still fresh in my mind, making me hard.

Soon, the two of us went back to the cabin and changed out of our wet clothes.

Jennifer's face was still flushed red, as if she still felt embarrassed by what happened just now.

However, she looked at me seriously and asked me about our plan.

The first thing I did was take out my phone and call the Alpha of the Red Sun Pack.

I had to ask him to prepare for the vampires' attack.

The call rang for a long time before it was finally answered.

However, the werewolf who answered the phone was not the Alpha, but an elder of the Red Sun Pack.

"Hello, Mr. Jones. I'm Ted, an elder of the Red Sun Pack. Both Alpha Boris and Luna Judy have been caught by the vampires, and the situation is very severe. We are in the process of asking other packs for help. If Osman Kingdom could also lend us a hand, we would be very grateful."

"Both of them have been taken away?"

I didn't expect that we would be too late.

"Yes," Ted said anxiously on the other end of the line.

“Mr. Jones, please save our pack!”

“Do you know where they have been taken?” I asked calmly.

“They were taken to a castle in the vampires’ territory. We know the exact location, but we don’t have enough forces in the Red Sun Pack, so we don’t dare to go on a rescue mission just yet.”

“Send me the location and I’ll try to find a solution. In addition, inform the werewolves of the Red Sun Pack to gather as soon as possible and wait for my order in the forest at the border of the pack. I will personally lead them to rescue Boris and Judy. I’ll send you my location as well. Don’t forget to check it.”

After relaying clear instructions to Ted, I hung up the phone.

Then, I sent Ted the location of this cabin, to which I soon received a response.

Since the Red Sun Pack knew where Boris and Judy were being imprisoned, it wouldn’t be difficult to rescue them.

Now that the vampires had gone to such lengths of capturing the Alpha and Luna of not just any pack, but the Red Sun Pack, which I was in, I couldn’t stay out of the matter.

Only by rescuing them could I ensure that the stability of the pack was maintained.

I quickly sent a message to the royal guards of Osman Kingdom, asking them to come and help.

After making all the necessary arrangements, I took Jennifer to meet the werewolves of the Red Sun Pack.

They were so grateful to us that their eyes were full of tears.

It was still the dead of night.

Before dawn, we could sneak into the territory of vampires.

It was the safest time to rescue Boris and Judy.

With my lead, all the werewolves disguised as vampires and sneaked into their territory.

When we arrived near the castle, we learnt that Boris and Judy were locked up in the dungeon.

I knew that our disguises could only temporarily protect us from being noticed.

Sooner or later, we would be exposed.

Therefore, we had to rescue the couple as soon as possible. Jennifer and I sneaked into the castle, while the other werewolves stayed outside the castle in case we needed reinforcements.

If Jennifer and I failed, they could wait for the royal guards to arrive, and work together with them to rescue us.

After everything was ready, Jennifer and I sneaked into the vampires' castle in the darkness of the night.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 32

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Chapter 32: Passion In The Dungeon

Anthony's POV:

Jennifer's training during this period of time led to remarkable results.

Before, she had been barely able to keep up with me.

Now that we were in disguise, we both looked like any other vampire.

Of course, if the vampires decided to inspect us closely, they would find out we were not their fellows.

We moved swiftly in the darkness and made our way to the dungeon.

Jennifer never fell behind.

Even though we encountered several patrolling vampires along the way, they didn't discover our true identities.

Jennifer's adaptability really surprised me.

Finally, we found the location of the dungeon.

Boris and Judy sat on the floor in one of the cells.

He comforted her as she was crying.

Our sudden appearance frightened them.

"What are you going to do to us, you wicked vampires?"

Judy demanded in horror as she shrank back with her arms crossed. I gestured for them to be quiet.

"We are here to save you," Jennifer said in a low voice as she walked to the iron door.

"Try to open this door, Jennifer,"

I whispered as I turned to watch the exit of the dungeon.

We exterminated the vampires who had been standing guard.

But if we delayed for too long and other vampires came to check, we would have difficulty leaving this place.

"That shouldn't be a problem for me." Jennifer magically produced a set of keys.

"Before entering the dungeon, I knocked out one of the guards and found these attached to his uniform. I don't know if one of these keys will open this door, though. We have to try."

"You never fail to surprise me." I nodded in approval and admiration.

Blinking at me, Jennifer crouched down in front of the iron door and tried unlocking it with all of the keys she had.

Meanwhile, I kept an eye out for any vampires so that, if anything went wrong, we would be able to make a quick retreat. After a short while, the iron door opened with a click.

"It worked!" Jennifer snapped her fingers in delight.

"Thank you for saving us. Truly, thank you so much." Tears streamed down Boris' and Judy's cheeks.

"Mr. Jones, it's you!" Boris quickly bowed upon recognizing me.

"Thank you for coming to rescue us personally, Mr. Jones."

"Let's not waste any more time. We should leave now."

I gestured for him to stop being so formal with me and to stand.

Jennifer reached out to help Boris up.

But before she could guide the couple out of the cell, Boris trembled and his eyes became dull.

He took out a pistol from his belt, and I yelled, "Jennifer, look out!"

However, Boris was standing close to Jennifer. I wanted to stop him, but it was too late. For some reason, Boris betrayed me. He pointed his gun at Jennifer's head.

Neither Jennifer nor I expected this to happen.

Jennifer wisely stood still.

With a pistol pointed at the back of her head, she knew better than to act rashly.

In the next second, a few well-dressed vampires entered the dungeon with their followers. They laughed hysterically.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Jones. I'm Sherman, the elder of the Wilson Clan."

The vampire who came in first introduced himself as he looked at me.

"Surprised how we knew that you were coming? Actually, Alpha Boris and Luna Judy have been under our control all this time. You fell into our trap, Mr. Jones. If you want this girl to live, you will come with us."

I was furious. Now I understood. The vampires had been aware of our presence all along because their target wasn't Boris. It was me.

They used Boris so that they could get a hold of Jennifer and, in turn, make me yield.

If I went with them, I couldn't imagine what they would do.

But if I didn't go with them, what would happen to Jennifer? "Mr. Jones, you'd better think twice.

If you don't listen to us, Boris will simply pull the trigger.

And you will have no choice but to watch her die before your very eyes."

"No!" I shook my head and my hands curled into fists.

"Don't hurt her!"

As I looked at Jennifer, my heart sank.

I couldn't leave her alone because I loved her from the bottom of my heart. I couldn't allow her to get hurt. I was determined to protect her, even if it meant risking my life.

"Mr. Jones, you should go." Although Jennifer was being held hostage, there was no fear in her eyes.

"You should leave. Please don't go with them." Her gaze looked pleadingly at me.

But how could I leave her behind?

"I'll go with you. Just let her go. If you dare to hurt her in the slightest, all the vampires of the Wilson Clan will die with her!"

I yelled at Sherman.

"Come, Mr. Jones."

Sherman signaled for me to follow him.

I couldn't help but glance at Jennifer.

Her gaze was filled with despair.

I nodded at her, hoping to put her at ease.

Tears threatened to fall from Jennifer's eyes.

Sherman led me to a cell, and then he locked me and Jennifer inside.

Jennifer's POV: Anthony shocked me once again.

At the moment, I hated myself for being powerless and a burden to the prince.

But at the same time, I was also deeply touched that he was willing to put himself in danger for my sake.

The evil vampires locked us up in the same cell.

Such a noble prince was willing to become a prisoner for my sake.

"Mr. Jones, why did you stay?" I demanded after the vampires left us.

"You should have gone ahead without any hesitation. I'm the reason why we got caught. They're not going to let you go so easily."

"I couldn't leave you behind. I refuse to." Anthony looked me in the eye.

“Either we leave together, or we stay together.”

“But I’m not worth it,” I sobbed.

I had mixed feelings about this situation we were in.

I threw myself into his arms and hugged him tightly.

I buried my head in his chest and allowed my tears to fall.

“Mr.Jones, please promise me that you will be okay.”

Anthony seemed stunned for a moment, but he eventually hugged me back.

“For your sake and my own, I promise.I’ll be fine.Don’t cry, Jennifer.You’re stronger than this.”

Even though his words were clearly meant to comfort me, they just made me sadder.

After everything we had been through together, I could no longer ignore this man before me.

I wanted to spend the rest of our days together through the good and the bad.I was even willing to give up my life for him.

“It’s my first time seeing you cry like this.”

Anthony cupped my face in his hands and gently wiped away my tears.

His gaze told me that he felt sorry for me, so I hugged him once more.

I never wanted to let him go.

Suddenly, he bent over and kissed me.

His soft lips moved across my face, kissing away every drop of tear from my cheeks.His action was so gentle that my heart trembled and my body gradually softened against his. My tears dried up.

After a moment’s hesitation, he kissed me on the lips.I froze but didn’t push him away.Instead, I kissed him back.I allowed his tongue to enter my mouth.

At the same time, I nibbled on his lips and gasped for breath, unable to control my moans.

Anthony’s eyes blazed with desire.

I was getting weak in the knees from his kiss, so I pressed my hands against his chest for support.

Without taking his mouth off of mine, he held my hand in his and gently guided it down to his trousers.

I found myself cupping his hard cock.

I was startled and instinctively wanted to pull away, but he encouraged me to touch his member.

After gathering my courage, I wrapped my fingers around his cock and tentatively stroked it.

Anthony didn't let go of me.

He slipped his hand into my underwear while the other rubbed my breasts and played with my sensitive nipples. I moaned once more.

"Mr. Jones..."

I looked up at him in confusion.

My head felt light as if I was floating in the clouds.

"Do you feel comfortable?"

The prince seductively nipped my lower lip.

I nodded shyly.

In the cold and dark cell, we passionately kissed and embraced each other.

Even if our current surroundings were chilly, Anthony's embrace kept me warm.

Chapter 33: Escape

Austin's POV:

"Mr. Jones, I've come to ask for your instructions regarding a letter that I received today," an elder politely called out from outside my room.

I was currently relaxing in the palace, resting my head on one hand while eating grapes that a maid peeled for me. I couldn't help frowning in annoyance when the elder arrived because he was disturbing my peace.

"Come in." I pushed the maid's hand away and signaled for her to leave.

The men standing guard heard my command and opened the door to the room.

At that moment, light shone in, forcing me to squint.

Damn it! I cursed under my breath, and the servants close to me knelt down in fear of my terrible mood.

“Get out!”

My roar was so powerful that those kneeling on the floor did not hesitate to leave.

They all disappeared from my sight in an instant. Their reaction put me in a better mood. The elder entered the room and bowed before me.

“Greetings, Mr. Jones.” I didn’t even have to look up to know who it was.

It was Hyman. He was one of my younger brother’s confidants. My younger brother was rarely in the royal palace, but he still had some influence among the high officials. These people had formed cliques, and some of them believed that Anthony should be king.

“Get up, Hyman.”

I allowed the man to be more casual with me even though I did not want him to do so.

But in my heart, I wished that these old werewolves would disappear together with my annoying younger brother.

If it weren’t for the fact that they had a say in the royal family’s decisions, I would have done something so that they could no longer protect Anthony.

Although I couldn’t do anything to these elders, Anthony was free game.

If he died, these elders would have no choice but to obediently crawl at my feet.

By then, I would be the only ruler of the kingdom.

Hyman obeyed my command and stood upright.

He was an old werewolf, but he was still as fit as a fiddle.

“What’s the matter?” I asked him.

“Mr. Jones, we have received a letter from the vampires. Prince Anthony is currently in their clutches. Based on the letter, they want to negotiate with you for his release.”

"Hand it over to me," I said reluctantly.

I opened the letter and saw that its content was the same as the one delivered by my guard this morning.

I already knew that Anthony had gotten caught last night.

Those vampires wanted a part of the Osman Kingdom's territory in exchange for my dratted brother's release. I knew what they wanted, but I didn't want to give in to their condition.

I found it ridiculous that those brainless creatures would send such a letter to me.

Wasn't any land under my control more important than Anthony, spawn of that bitch? Stupid vampires, stupid Anthony, stupid elders... Did they really think that I would exchange a piece of the Osman Kingdom for a bastard like Anthony?

"Mr. Jones..."

Hyman looked at me, eagerly waiting for me to come to a decision.

But his hopeful gaze annoyed me.

What was so good about Anthony? He wasn't worth any part of my territory at all.

I was the king of this kingdom. One day, these old werewolves would regret siding with him.

"You may go, Hyman. I'll handle it."

A king's words could not be questioned.

After a moment's hesitation, Hyman replied, "Then I shall take my leave, Mr. Jones."

"Jason, come here." After Hyman left the room, I called for my confidant who had been standing in the room.

He lowered his head so that I could mutter into his ear.

"Go and inform all the elders that they have to attend the next meeting. As it is about the cessation of territory, make sure that every one of them will be present."

"Yes, sir." He started to leave the room, eager to carry out my orders.

"Wait!" I stopped him.

"Take your sweet time when you do this." This delay would solve two problems in one go.

The meeting would distract the elders, and the vampires would come to realize that I had no intention of saving Anthony.

Wasn't Anthony very capable? Then I was going to take my time.

While pretending to work on a way to save Anthony, I sent a private message to the vampires to inform them that I was never giving up any part of my land.

If they ended up killing Anthony in their rage, that would not be my fault.

As I wiped the pistol in my hand, I couldn't help smirking.

It would serve Anthony right for trying to compete with me all the time.

If he died, I planned on sending his mother after him so that he wouldn't be lonely in hell.

Jennifer's POV:

"Somebody, help! Mr. Jones' old injury reopened, and he fainted!"

I stood by the door of our cell and yelled.

Anthony was lying on the floor as if he was in a coma.

The vampires who stood guard must have heard the anxiety in my voice because they came to check on Anthony's condition.

One of the guards quickly unlocked the door to our cell.

They gathered around Anthony, but they couldn't figure out what was wrong with him.

"He needs to go to a hospital right now!" I cried out.

"He got shot in the arm just recently. I think there are still fragments of silver in his body. You all probably know how silver is deadly for werewolves. If he doesn't get treated right away, he will be in mortal danger!"

The guards looked at each other.

They clearly didn't want Anthony to die in the cell, but they didn't dare to take him out of the dungeon without permission either.

"If you can't come to a decision, can you please ask any one of your elders to come? Hurry up!" I demanded in a high-pitched voice.

The guards eventually brought Sherman to the cell.

Sherman crouched down and inspected Anthony's arm.

When he saw no open wounds, he frowned.

"He seems fine...Argh!"

Anthony suddenly sat up and grabbed Sherman by the neck.

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Chapter 34: Getting Out

Jennifer's POV:

This was the plan that Anthony and I had come up with.

He would pretend to faint, luring the vampires to our cell so that we could escape.

Our plan worked.

These vampires did not want Anthony dead.

They believed me when I said that an old wound of his reopened.

"Nobody move. If anyone dares to take a step forward, I'll rip his head off."

Anthony tightened his grip on Sherman's neck.

I knocked down the guards and ran to stand behind Anthony.

The probability of us staying safe was higher if we stayed together.

More vampires appeared outside the cell, but they all stopped in their tracks when they saw what the situation was like.

Anthony kept a tight grip on Sherman and led me out of the dungeon.

Although Sherman couldn't speak because there was a hand around his neck, he subtly took out a gun from his pocket while we were distracted.

But Anthony quickly intercepted the pistol and pointed it at Sherman's head.

Then, he tied up Sherman's wrists.

"If anyone dares to take a step closer, he's going to get it,"

Anthony warned the vampires who seemed eager to approach.

But because those vampires were loyal to the elder, they kept a distance of at least a hundred meters away from us.

"Mr.Jones!"

An anxious voice called out from far away.

It was the royal guards! Both Anthony and I sighed in relief.

Although we had a hostage, we were still greatly outnumbered.

If there was a vampire who didn't care whether Sherman lived or died, we would be forced to fight.

The arrival of the royal guards put us at ease.

They fought the vampires.

After an hour, the vampires were defeated.

Most of them fled with injuries, and the rest of them died during the battle.

We were able to rescue Alpha Boris and Luna Judy from the dungeon.

By the time we took Sherman back to the Red Sun Pack, he had already fainted.

His neck had several bruises, proving how much strength Anthony had used to hold him in place.

"Escort him to Osman Kingdom tonight.Do not let him escape,"

Anthony ordered the royal guards.

Vampires were cunning creatures.

Another fierce battle would break out if we failed to keep a close watch on Sherman and he managed to escape.

The Red Sun Pack's problem was finally solved.

It was already dark when we returned to Marge Island, but Elizabeth was waiting for us, supported by a maid.

She looked pale.

"You brat, why did you take Jennifer to such a dangerous place?"

Elizabeth scolded Anthony while pointing at his face. Her body trembled in anger.

I rushed to her side and explained, "Mr. Jones just wanted me to gain more experience."

There were many werewolves around us so I told her in a low voice, "He got injured while saving me."

When Elizabeth heard this, her expression softened a little.

She glanced at her son and said, "Jennifer will stay with me tonight. Do you have any objection to that?"

"Mom, this is the training ground," Anthony replied, slapping a hand to his forehead.

"Let's leave him be."

Elizabeth held my hand and pulled me past Anthony as if she didn't see him.

As I was getting dragged away, I turned to look at Anthony.

When our eyes met, he smiled at me.

I noticed that Anthony had been smiling at me more frequently recently, and that knowledge warmed my heart.

Elizabeth took me to Anthony's villa.

As soon as we entered the house, she patted my hand reassuringly.

"A mother knows her son better than anyone else. Anthony likes you. I've never seen him have feelings for a female before." I blushed at her straightforwardness.

Did Anthony really like me? I couldn't believe it.

But if I thought about it carefully, I had to admit that Anthony had some affection for me.

We had been through life-or-death situations together.

He had saved me from dangerous situations over and over again.

All the times I had been in critical danger, he had never left me alone.

Recalling all this made my cheeks feel hotter.

“Well, I’ll stop nagging you two from now on.” Elizabeth playfully swung my hand.

“But if you train every day, you won’t have time to get to know each other better. What if I host a masquerade? What do you think? I could invite everyone on the island to the masquerade and ask the drillmaster to give the trainees a day off. You all can’t keep training every day. You need to relax sometimes.”

When I saw how hopeful Elizabeth looked despite her pale face, I couldn’t bring myself to turn down her suggestion, so I nodded.

“Such a good girl!”

She gently stroked my hair like I was her daughter.

Anthony’s POV: “How about this one, sir?”

I was in the shopping mall, looking absentmindedly outside when the sales assistant’s voice pulled me from my thoughts.

When the door to the fitting room opened, Jennifer stepped out looking like a princess.

She glowed under the spotlight as if she had just walked out of a fairytale.

My mother was going to hold a ball. Jennifer didn’t have anything suitable to wear so I brought her here to buy a dress for her.

“How about this one?” Jennifer twirled around.

She smiled at me, waiting for me to comment on her outfit.

“It looks good. Now, go try something else,” I said, but I could not keep my eyes off of her.

To be honest, I thought that the dress she wore suited her perfectly.

It hugged her body in all the right places and brought out her charm even more.

That was why I urged Jennifer to change out of the dress.

If she didn't, I didn't know what I would do to her on the spot.

She was so attractive that I could have surrendered myself to her—body and soul.

While Jennifer tried on other clothes, all I could think of was how beautiful she was.

At that moment, she called out from the fitting room, pulling me from my daze.

"Excuse me. Could someone please zip me up?"

"Coming, miss!" the sales assistant answered.

I silently gestured for her to leave us be, and then I walked over to the fitting room.

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Chapter 35: Admit It In Public

Jennifer's POV: Anthony picked out a wine red dress with an open, crisscross design at the back.

The hemline was embroidered with large lilies in a lighter shade of wine red silk, adding a touch of awe to the dress without taking away from its elegance.

The dress was particularly light and airy.

It was cinched at the waist, outlining my curves.

Moreover, the silver-gray high-heeled shoes that Anthony had chosen for me earlier drew attention to my slender legs.

I tried to pull up the zip that was at the back of the dress, but it was hard for me to do it by myself.

I had to ask the sales assistant for help.

"Excuse me, can you help me zip up this dress?" I asked.

"Yes, miss," the sales assistant answered.

After a pause, I heard the sound of the door opening and closing.

“Let me help you,”

Anthony said in his magnetic voice.

I almost jumped in surprise when I heard his voice.

Before I could even take a look at his face, he pressed me against the wall and kissed me, swallowing the words at the tip of my tongue. His tongue entered my mouth and tangled with my tongue, leaving me feeling out of breath.

I felt like all my senses were on fire.

His hands restlessly wandered around my body, from my swaying breasts to my navel, and then further downward.

“You’re wet.”

Anthony’s low and hoarse voice brought me back to my senses, and I grabbed his hands to stop him.

He stared at me with blurred eyes.

His desire was clearly written on his face.

“I’m sorry, Jennifer. I forgot myself.”

He leaned forward and bit my collarbone lightly.

Then, he wrapped his arms around me and finally zipped up my dress.

I was so light-headed that I could barely registered what was happening.

As soon as he finished zipping up the dress, I rushed out of the fitting room with a red face.

The next evening, Elizabeth held the masquerade.

All the trainees had been invited to attend it.

It was a rare entertainment activity for us, so naturally, everyone was in high spirits.

Since it was a masquerade, all the guests were required to wear masks.

This was great for me, because my mate bond with Anthony couldn’t be made public for the time being.

Anthony was wearing a black and golden mask, but everyone could recognize him at a glance, because there was no one else whose aura could match his.

Under the longing gazes of the she-wolves in the hall, he walked straight to me and held out his hand.

“Miss, may I invite you to dance with me?”

The other she-wolves looked at me with envy.

From where I was standing, I could hear them whispering heatedly amongst themselves, trying to guess my identity.

However, my face was covered tightly by the mask.

I didn't think anyone could recognize me.

With that confidence, I placed my hand on Anthony's, accepting his invitation.

I was wearing the wine red dress that he had bought yesterday.

After leading me to the dance floor, Anthony wrapped his arm around my waist and began dancing with me, much to the awe of the whole crowd.

Standing in the center of the ballroom, Anthony spun me around and lifted me into the air every now and then, evoking cheers from the other guests.

But the whole time, the two of us stared into each other's eyes, as if the lively atmosphere around us didn't exist, and we were the only two people in the world.

Just when the song was about to end, I felt someone suddenly bump into me from behind.

I looked up subconsciously, but at this time, I felt a light breeze on my face.

My mask was torn off.

I could only helplessly watch it fall to the floor before it was picked up by that bitch, Ella.

She shot me a vicious grin.

“Oh, I'm so sorry. I took off your mask by accident,” she said in mock apology.

Then, she pretended to widen her eyes' in astonishment and deliberately raised her voice so that it was loud enough for everyone in the hall to hear.

“Oh my God! It’s Jennifer!”

Her voice drew the others’ attention, and sure enough, the other she-wolves also joined in the exclamations of surprise.

“It’s really Jennifer!”

“How could it be Jennifer? Is she Mr.Jones’ date tonight?”

“Oh, so Jennifer really has seduced Mr.Jones! I thought they were just rumors.Uh-oh...Did I say something wrong?”

As soon as Ella finished speaking, she gasped and covered her mouth with her hand, as if she had said too much by accident.

Of course, I knew that this was all part of her plot to ruin my reputation.

I really wanted to tear her hateful face apart.

“Ella, watch your language,”

Anthony warned her in a low voice.

But Ella just pretended to be frightened and replied, “Oh, I’m sorry, Mr.Jones.I said too much.”

Her words thrust me and Anthony into the center of attention.

Previously, Barbara had spread a rumor that I had seduced Anthony.

Although the prince had promptly driven her away, the rumor had already spread among the other trainees and affected my reputation.

Now, Ella’s words were adding fuel to the fire.All the trainees were discussing in whispers.

“Is Mr.Jones defending Jennifer?”

“Jennifer is such a cunning woman! As soon as you look at her, you can tell that she’s a seductress.Who knows how she seduced Mr.Jones.”

“What a shameless bitch!”

Some of the she-wolves began to attack me with malicious words.

They didn’t dare to badmouth Anthony, so they all targeted me.

Their words were getting more and more unpleasant to hear.

Only a few trainees like Skylar and Daniel were on my side, but they couldn't do anything at the moment to stop these she-wolves from abusing me.

I glared at Ella with undisguised anger and hatred.

She had tried to hurt me again and again these days.

The only reason I hadn't exposed her yet was that I didn't have any evidence.

However, this was the last straw; I couldn't tolerate her any longer.

"Don't be impulsive. We have to wait for the right time to get revenge,"

Eva reminded me, sensing how angry I was.

"Yes, Eva. I will make her pay the price one day," I told Eva in my mind, clenching my fists.

Even Anthony noticed the fury on my face and loosened his grip on my hand.

I watched in a daze as he walked away from the dance floor.

"Is he angry?"

Eva asked worriedly in my mind.

My heart ached, but I still said, "Eva, don't talk nonsense. He won't be angry with me because of a petty issue like this."

Anthony didn't walk out of the hall, but walked up onto the stage and picked up the microphone.

"Jennifer is indeed the woman I have feelings for, but she has never seduced me. So if I hear anyone insult her, slander her, or spread rumors about her again, I won't spare them."

The crowd instantly stopped talking, and their jaws dropped in shock.

"How could Mr. Jones have feelings for that bitch? Did I hear it wrong?" a she-wolf complained.

After Anthony cast a cold glance all over the hall, no one dared to speak anymore.

As for me, I didn't care about anything else anymore.

The hall and all the other guests around me seemed to disappear.

Only Anthony's powerful words reached my ears, filling my heart with unprecedented warmth.

Ever since I lost my parents and brother, I had forgotten what it was like to be protected like this.

It turned out that being protected was such a precious thing.

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Chapter 36: Confession Of Love

Anthony's POV:

It was time for me to face the truth.

I had to admit that Zane was right.

All this time, I had been deceiving myself by avoiding my feelings for Jennifer.

But after almost losing her several times recently, it was getting harder and harder for me to pretend that I didn't care about her.

This time, when I saw her being publicly humiliated by several she-wolves in the hall, I couldn't help but step in.

Jennifer shouldn't have to endure all this.

She deserved a life that was way better.

I knew that she had suffered a lot in the past, and I couldn't bear to let anyone hurt her anymore.

As her mate, I wanted to stay by her side and protect her.

Although accepting a mate would affect my long-term plans, and I didn't want to let Jennifer be my weakness, I couldn't stop myself from falling in love with her.

I didn't want to suppress my feelings anymore.

I wanted to be with her from now on.

I wanted her to be my real mate.

I would take care of her with my life.

After speaking on stage, I took Jennifer's hand, and led her out of the masquerade ball and towards the garden, where I stopped and turned to her.

"Jennifer, I have something to tell you."

I held her wrists and looked into her eyes, gathering up all my courage.

"I love you. I won't reject you. I... I want you to be my mate, so that we can live together for the rest of our lives."

I kept my eyes fixed on Jennifer, observing her reaction.

I didn't want to miss even the slightest flicker of expression on her face.

To be honest, it was the first time I was confessing my love to someone.

At this moment, I was as nervous as a restless child, and my words and movements were hopelessly clumsy.

What if Jennifer didn't like me? What if she was going to reject me? After a long while, Jennifer still didn't say anything.

I was so anxious that I held her waist, looked into her clear and bright eyes, and asked gently, "Jennifer, can we become real mates?"

Suddenly, Jennifer burst into laughter.

"Jennifer? Why are you laughing?"

I was stunned.

Was she laughing at me? Did she think I didn't deserve to be her mate? "I'm laughing at you."

Leaning against my chest, Jennifer stuck out her tongue naughtily.

"Mr. Jones, you are so cute. It's the first time I've seen someone confess their love like this."

"Is there anything wrong with how I confessed my love?"

I was so embarrassed that my ears turned red.

How dare this girl describe me as "cute"?

"There's nothing wrong. It's just that it's so formal."

Jennifer poked me on the cheek.

"Mr. Jones, you look so serious, as if you're at a military parade." I fell silent.

No one had ever told me how I was supposed to confess my love to the girl I loved.

"But I like it," Jennifer added while I was lost in my thoughts.

"You like it?" A glimmer of hope warmed up my heart.

Did she mean that she also liked me? Was she willing to be my mate?

"Yes, I like it. I like the way you confessed your love, and I love you, too."

Jennifer stood on tiptoe and gave me a peck on the lips.

"Mr. Jones, have you forgotten? We are already mates. We are a match designed by Moon Goddess herself. You and I are meant to be together. You've saved me so many times. You've changed my fate, and you've given me a new life. In my heart, you're already irreplaceable."

"Really?"

I pulled her into my arms, wishing I could meld her body with mine.

My heart was about to explode from joy.

"Jennifer, do you really feel that way?"

I was so immersed in euphoria that I could barely think straight.

"How could I joke around when it comes to the mate bond?" Jennifer grabbed my hands and interlocked her fingers with mine.

"I didn't expect you to confess your love to me. I'm flattered. Mr. Jones, I'm willing to be your mate forever. But I want you to promise me one thing."

"Go ahead." Holding her soft hands in mine, I felt as if I possessed the whole world.

"Please promise me that you won't risk your life for me again," Jennifer said seriously, staring into my eyes.

"I want you to be fine."

"Then you must protect yourself well. Don't let anything bad happen to you."

I lowered my head and nuzzled my cheek against hers.

"Only when you are fine will I be fine."

"Mr. Jones, I will try my best to become stronger and to not cause you any trouble,"

Jennifer promised firmly.

I wholeheartedly believed in her determination and ability.

"You never caused me any trouble." I lifted her chin and kissed her pink lips.

"Also, don't call me Mr. Jones anymore. It sounds too formal."

"Okay."

Under the force of my lips, Jennifer had no strength to resist.

She could only let out small attractive gasps, which drove me wild.

Mad and lame as I bit her lower lip and sucked her soft tongue.

Soon, I had a raging erection in my pants.

When I pulled away from the kiss, Jennifer's lips were plump and moist, as delicate as roses.

"Would you like to go on a date with me?" I asked, touching her red cheek.

"Let's go to a place where no one will disturb us and have a romantic date."

"But I have to attend training every day," Jennifer said, biting her lower lip.

"I'll tell everyone that it's a day off." I smiled and rubbed the top of her head.

"Hurray!"

Jennifer jumped into my arms happily, lifting her feet into the air.

"Thank you, Mr. Jones."

I caught her and raised my eyebrows.

"What? Why are you still calling me Mr. Jones?"

"Thank you, my dear Anthony, my mate."

Jennifer kissed me on my cheek.

“Good girl, that’s it.”

With one arm still wrapped around her waist, I used my free hand to caress her long hair lovingly.

I could not be more satisfied with the cute and petite girl in my arms.

It turned out that this was how it felt to be in love with someone.

Having Jennifer with me was like having the whole world in the palm of my hand.

I felt invincible.

Jennifer’s POV:

Prince Anthony and I were mates, for real this time.

I never imagined that he would confess his love to me.

How could I be indifferent to such a confession? Besides, Anthony had risked his life to save me so many times.

Although my heart was still set on revenge, I could not remain unmoved by such a perfect lycan.

Maybe I had fallen in love with him a long time ago, and just didn’t dare to admit it to myself.

But since we both loved each other, why couldn’t we be together? Of course, since Anthony was the prince, we had to keep our relationship a secret.

If the truth got out, the consequences would be unimaginable. Soon, the day of our first date arrived.

Anthony announced a holiday for all the trainees to get some rest.

He secretly took me on a yacht, and the two of us headed to his private island.

It was an island that he had already bought earlier, so it was his personal property that no one else could enter.

The prince’s private island was not far from Marge Island, but it was said that the scenery there was even more beautiful.

I stood on the deck of the luxury yacht, enjoying the smell of the sea breeze.

I opened my arms, embracing nature.

I was really looking forward to the date.

I was sure it would be very romantic.