

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 278

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Roy's POV:

Although I wasn't expecting to see Anthony and Jennifer so soon, I was relieved to see them nonetheless.

The royal palace had been in complete disarray since the attack on Elizabeth. I hoped that their presence would help to bring some peace and order to the palace. I guessed that they were here to catch the wizard who attacked Elizabeth. I could tell that they were worried about Elizabeth, so I quickly addressed their concerns.

"Mrs. Jones is doing all right. Her condition is stable now. The wizard hit Mrs. Jones with magic. Fortunately, Morgan and I managed to treat her with healing magic. Mrs. Jones has woken up several times since she was attacked. But she is still too weak, so she's asleep again. She will be better after a while."

"Oh, thank you so much, Roy and Morgan." Jennifer patted her chest in relief.

"As long as Mrs. Jones is okay, everything will be fine." Anthony nodded in agreement.

Then he walked to the bed and held Elizabeth's hand.

"Mom, I'm here to see you. I'm sorry that I wasn't here to protect you."

"Don't blame yourself, Anthony. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have left the royal palace."

Jennifer walked up to Anthony and patted his hand with a sad look on her face.

"Don't be silly! It's not your fault!"

Anthony shook his head and looked at her gently.

I was moved by the loving bond they shared.

In fact, it was my respect for their love that made me want to help them all the time.

Amelia quickly strode forward and bowed to Anthony.

"Mr. Jones, please don't worry. When you and Jennifer saved me from Larry's log cabin, we brought back a lot of magic books with us. Well, those books contain

powerful healing spells which can be of use to us now. Anthony's eyes lit up and Jennifer looked at Amelia in pleasant surprise too.

"That's great news. Thank you, Amelia!"

"Jennifer, there is no need to thank me. In fact, it is I who should thank you for saving me and helping me find Morgan."

Amelia smiled and her cheeks blushed red.

"The least I can do is help you in any way that I can in return of the kindness that you have shown us."

Morgan chimed in, "That's right. Jennifer, we are indebted to you for your kindness and generosity. I will stay and help until Mrs. Jones recovers."

Everyone came forward to offer their help to Anthony and Jennifer.

It was not until then that I found that Jennifer was also here.

Standing next to Anthony, she looked at me with concern.

"Don't think about it anymore, Mrs. Jones. You're safe with us now."

"Jennifer, what are you doing here? Didn't you just become the Alpha? Should you be with your pack right now?"

I took Jennifer's hand and looked at her remorsefully.

"It would have been enough for only Anthony to come and see me."

Jennifer hugged me and said, "No way! How could I not come to see you, Mrs. Jones? You don't know how worried I was when I heard that you were attacked."

I was pleased to see that Jennifer cared about me just as much as Anthony did. I was filled with so much happiness that I almost cried. As I pulled her close into an embrace, the memories of what happened to me flashed before my eyes and I felt a pang of fear in the pit of my stomach.

"Oh, Jennifer, I thought I would never see you and Anthony again."

Anthony came to me and sat on the edge of the bed with furrowed eyebrows.

"Mom, can you tell us anything about the attacker? What did he look like? Do you remember what happened?"

I sat up and leaned my back against the headboard.

I took a deep breath and drifted into deep contemplation.

“It happened in the early hours of the morning. The palace was quiet all night and I was lying in bed awake the whole time because I couldn’t get any sleep. Suddenly, I heard a noise come from behind and as soon as I turned around, all I saw was a white flash of light before something hit me. I immediately felt my heart tighten in pain. I screamed as loud as I could and the attacker escaped from the window just before the guards broke in. I tried to follow them when they chased after the attacker, but my vision started to blur and I felt very dizzy. The next moment I fell unconscious on the floor.”

I looked at Anthony and Jennifer as I recalled the dreadful scene in my head. I felt so angry, that my voice rose without conscious thought.

“Who on earth would do such a thing?” “Why did they have to attack me, an old woman who is going to die?”

“Mrs. Jones, please don’t be angry. It won’t do you any good right now to get so worked up.”

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Amelia’s POV:

My greatest fear had been realized.

Larry showed up. He must’ve wanted to take me back. I should’ve known! He probably started searching for me like a madman the second he found out I was no longer imprisoned in his log cabin.

Larry was a possessive man, after all.

He would rather destroy what he couldn’t have than let others have it.

I broke into a cold sweat.

Oh, my God! What should I do? Larry’s power was unmatched.

He must’ve found out that I was rescued by Anthony, which was why he came all the way here, to the royal palace.

And now, he knew where I was.

Maybe he was even watching me in secret! I glanced at Elizabeth guiltily.

Larry had hurt her to as a warning to us all that he would stop at nothing to get to me.

He was bound to show up again.

Maybe he would try to get even with me, torturing me and abusing me all over again.

I almost fainted at the thought. How terrible those days were!

"I'm sorry, everyone. This is all my fault. I'm the reason why Larry's acting up again, and he even hurt Mrs. Jones."

I burst into tears.

"But I don't want to go back to him, especially not after having found Morgan. I can't stand the thought of being imprisoned by Larry again!"

"Don't apologize, Amelia. You and Morgan both saved my Anthony. We won't just sit by and watch!"

Elizabeth held my hand lovingly.

"That's right, Amelia! Without you, we never would've even known how to break the Love Curse! Don't worry. We will protect you at all costs!"

Jennifer echoed passionately.

"We help those who have helped us. You saved me, it's only right that I do my best to protect you. Amelia, I will have more guards patrol the royal palace from now on. In addition, I will send a few of my attendants to protect you, so that it will be difficult for Larry to get close," Anthony promised.

Hearing them support me one by one, my tears of fear turned into tears of joy.

"Oh, my God! Thank you, thank you!"

Morgan took my hand and gave it a squeeze.

Seeing this, Roy cleared his throat and said, "Mrs. Jones' condition is basically stable. I can stay by her side to observe her. Amelia, you and Morgan can go rest."

"No way. I don't want to trouble you, Roy," Amelia protested.

"Relax, honey. Roy's an outstanding wizard. I'm sure he can watch Mrs. Jones while we get some rest. You need to focus on recovering, not to mention the scare you experienced today."

Morgan looked at Amelia with concern.

Finally, Amelia conceded.

“Okay then.Thank you, Roy.”

After saying that, Amelia nodded to Anthony and me and then excused herself with her husband, Morgan.

Anthony turned to the several attendants behind him and ordered, “Follow them.You will be responsible for their safety now.”

The attendants bowed and left, as they were told.I smiled at Anthony and mouthed, “Thank you.”

“Anthony, Jennifer, you two should get some rest as well.”

Elizabeth waved at me dismissively.

“Don’t forget that you’re pregnant, Jennifer.You’re not as strong as before.Anthony, take Jennifer to your room and make sure she rests.”

“But—”

I was still worried about Elizabeth’s health, so I was a little hesitant.

“No buts.Roy will stay with me.Don’t you trust him?”

Elizabeth interrupted me with a hearty laugh.

“She’s in good hands, Jennifer,”

Roy promised, patting his chest solemnly.

Seeing this, I knew I couldn’t persuade them otherwise.

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Anthony’s POV:

Once Jennifer fell asleep, I still couldn’t get over the feeling of uneasiness, so I got up from the bed.

Not wanting to disturb her sleep, I walked out of the bedroom as quietly as I could and went to the monitoring room.

As soon as I entered the room, I saw my attendants watching the surveillance videos as per my instructions.

"Have you found anything?" I asked them.

"Mr. Jones, we've been checking the surveillance videos from the time period before and after Mrs. Jones was attacked, but we haven't found anything suspicious yet," the head attendant _ replied respectfully.

I nodded.

"I'll watch the videos together with you. We'll get the work done faster."

"Yes, Mr. Jones."

The attendant led me to a screen and opened up a surveillance video for me.

"Please watch this one."

Motioning for the attendant to leave me be, I focused on the video playing in front of me.

The cameras were on 24/7, recording every moment of every day.

Needless to say, it was a monotonously tedious task to watch the surveillance videos, but in order not to miss even the slightest clue, we had to watch everything from beginning to end without taking our eyes off of it.

As long as we could find a clue to catch Larry, all this effort would be worth it.

Calming myself down, I watched the video, playing it at double the speed since there was nothing of significance happening.

Time passed by.

All of a sudden, something caught my eye.

A strange figure appeared on the screen.

It was a man who kept looking around.

His movements were strange and dodgy.

Judging from his clothes, he wasn't a palace guard.

And most importantly, his physique looked highly similar to Larry's.

"Come and take a look at this," I said to my attendants, pausing the video.

“Do any of you recognize this man? Is he one of the guards?”

“No, Mr. Jones. We’ve never seen him before,” the head attendant replied solemnly.

With a nod, I rewound the video a few seconds and played it, watching that particular section of the mysterious man’s appearance over and over again.

After a while, I asked, “Can you zoom in and make the video clearer so that we can see his face?”

A technician immediately ran over and bowed.

“Where is Anthony?” I asked the maid.

“Good morning, Miss Smith. Mr. Jones went to have a meeting with the elders. He told us not to wake you up so that you could get more rest.”

Hearing that, my heart fluttered at how thoughtful Anthony was. I nodded at the maid, deciding to go and talk to Anthony after breakfast to see if there was any progress in the investigation regarding Larry.

After freshening up, I changed into a simple and elegant dress, and had breakfast.

When I was about to go out, however, the maid suddenly stopped me.

“Miss Smith, this parcel just arrived for you.”

With a smile, the maid brought me a well-sealed cardboard box. I raised my eyebrows in surprise as I eyed the parcel.

What could it be? I hadn’t bought anything recently.

As I thought the possibilities, I smiled.

It was probably a gift from one of my friends.

Maybe they just wanted to give me a surprise.

Was it from Helen or Skylar? I was excited to see what the gift was, as well as who it was from, since there was no name or label on the box.

I asked the maid to bring me a pair of scissors, which I used to personally unseal the parcel.

This box was more tightly packed than usual, so it took me some time to cut through all the tape.

When I finally opened the cardboard box, I couldn't help but gasp at the beautiful, delicate gift box sitting inside it.

The smile on my face widened as I lifted the gift box and weighed it in my hands.

Wrapped with an exquisite ribbon, the gift box was somewhat heavy, making it hard for me to guess what was inside.

"What could it be?" I murmured to myself excitedly.

"Maybe it's chocolate from Skylar. Argh!"

As soon as I opened the gift box, I dropped it back onto the table in fear.

Inside the gift box sat a glass bottle, in which there was the corpse of a fetus.

An involuntary scream tore out of my mouth, and my whole body shook as I stepped back, trying to put as much distance as possible between myself and that cruel monstrosity.