

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 288

Jennifer's POV:

I felt as though the next few days passed by very quickly. I had been so busy preparing for the wedding that I didn't even realize that the big day was just around the corner.

When I looked at the calendar and found out that tomorrow was the wedding day, I heaved a long sigh of relief.

Finally, I was going to marry Anthony.

The thought of becoming a queen now seemed unreal to me as if it was only yesterday that I was still a clueless little girl.

But on the whole, I was more excited than nervous.

I tried my best to calm down and continue the preparations.

After dinner, I ordered the maid, "Bring me my dress. I'd like to try it on."

Soon, they brought the blue fishtail dress laced with diamonds and placed it before me. I was captivated by its craftsmanship and eye-catching detail. I went into the changing room to put on the dress and walked to a mirror.

"Oh my God! Jennifer, you look so beautiful!"

I heard Anthony's voice from behind and I turned around to find him staring at me in a daze.

"I don't have the words to describe just how lovely you look in that dress, Jennifer." I reached out to hold Anthony's hand.

“Honey, I still can’t believe that we’re getting married. I feel like I am in a dream.”

“Well, your dream is about to come true because we are definitely getting married. Jennifer, I swear I will make you the happiest she-wolf in the world.”

Anthony pulled me into his arms.

I closed my eyes with satisfaction and said, “I am lucky to have you, Anthony...”

I didn’t know how to express my excitement at the moment.

Although I had a lot to say, I didn’t know where to start.

“I love you, Jennifer.” Anthony kissed my forehead and caressed my belly.

“Soon, we’re going to become a family.” I snuggled up in Anthony’s arms and enjoyed the heartwarming moment.

Then I carefully looked at myself in the mirror.

After all, I had to make sure that there was nothing wrong with the dress.

I had to practice walking in such a long dress because I didn’t want to make a fool out of myself in public.

Suddenly, my phone started vibrating.

I took it out of my bag and found that Helen was calling me.

“Jennifer, tomorrow’s the big day! I’m so happy for you! Congratulations!”

There was undisguised joy in Helen's tone.

"Jennifer, Daniel and I have arrived at the Osman Kingdom. Mr. Jones has arranged a presidential suite for us. Please, extend my gratitude to him."

"You're welcome. It's an honor to have you here at our wedding ceremony," I answered with a smile.

"Helen, the both of you should get some rest. I want to see you at the royal palace first thing tomorrow morning."

"Of course. I'll be there. I'll see you tomorrow, Jennifer" Helen replied happily.

"I'm looking forward to attending your wedding. You're going to be the most beautiful queen."

Helen's words of praise made me feel a little shy, so I said, "Oh, stop it! You're being too kind! Just get some rest and I'll see you tomorrow."

"Good night, Jennifer."

Helen hung up the phone right after.

As I looked at the screen of my phone, I felt both happy and sad.

I was happy because I was going to marry Anthony, but I was sad because Skylar and Jerome were not going to be at the wedding.

"Anthony, I can't help but feel sad every time I think about my brother and Skylar not being able to attend my wedding," I sighed in exasperation.

Anthony smiled and said, “Jennifer, your brother and Skylar are having a good time on Rube Island. You should be happy for them, and they will also be happy for you.”

When I realized that Anthony was right, I smiled at him.

“Anthony, will your mother be able to attend the wedding?”

After all, it had only been a few days since she got injured.

Although she was bound by her noble identity to be present at the wedding of the new king, I couldn’t help but feel worried about her.

I didn’t want to force her to attend the wedding, especially if she wasn’t feeling well.

Besides, I knew that she only cared about our happiness.

“Don’t worry, Jennifer. Thanks to the healing magic, my mother is getting better day by day. She should be all right to attend the wedding. Besides, I’ve asked my men to double the security at the royal palace. Roy and his wizard friends will be there to keep a lookout for Larry at the wedding. If that b\*\*\*\*\*d tries to make trouble, we’ll catch him!”

Anthony was always two steps ahead of his enemies.

I was relieved to be at the mercy of someone as competent as him.

Anthony held me in his arms and glanced at his watch.

“Now, I need you to go to bed early tonight. Tomorrow is going to be a very busy day.” I nodded at Anthony.

I lifted the hemline of my dress and spun on my heels in front of the mirror one more time before I took it off and asked the maid to put it away Safely.

Lying in the bed, Anthony and I hugged each other and closed our eyes.

I slept soundly and woke up in the early hours of the next day.

When I opened my eyes, Anthony was no longer in bed.I quickly called in the maid and asked, “Where is Anthony ?”

“Mr.Jones is preparing for the coronation ceremony in advance.You were sleeping soundly, so he asked us not to wake you up.”

The maid came over with a smile to comb my hair.

“Miss Smith, don’t worry.It’s still early.”

I was moved by Anthony’s thoughtfulness.

The maid coiled my long hair with a pearl hairpin and put a tiara on my head.

Before long, I wore my wedding dress with the help of several maids and got ready to go to the venue.

The trail of my dress was so long that two maids had to lift the hemline for me, so I wouldn’t trip and fall down.

As such, even though I wanted to see Anthony quickly, I had no choice but to walk slowly.

“Anthony!”

When I came down the stairs, I saw Anthony standing next to the wedding car in a white suit.

My eyes lit up as I called out to him.

The man standing there and looking at me from afar was so handsome and charming that he deserved to be the focus of the crowd.

Anthony smiled at me and said, "You're here, my dear queen."

He opened the door of the convertible wedding car and gestured at me with his hand to get in.

With every step I took forward, my heart kept beating faster and faster.

Unfortunately, I was too shy to say anything back to him in front of everyone. I simply responded with a smile.

Anthony took my hand and led me to the back seat.

Then, he walked all over to the other side and said to the driver, "Let's go. It's almost time."

Our car drove slowly as it led a series of cars behind it.

The motorcade left the royal palace first and drove around the capital square.

Anthony and I sat in the car and waved at the public who had gathered to see us with great enthusiasm.

When we arrived at the hall of the royal palace, the sound of people cheering was so loud we could hardly hear each other.

The most anticipated moment of my life was finally here. I looked at Anthony with excitement as I walked into the royal hall with him, hand in hand.

The elders and Elizabeth were sitting at the table in the hall.

Anthony and I walked up to her and bowed down to show our respect.

She quickly pulled us up.

“I’m so happy that this day has finally arrived!”

Elizabeth was so excited that her face turned red.

She looked at the elder in charge of presiding the ceremony and declared, “Let the coronation ceremony begin!”

The elder presented the crown to Elizabeth on a fluffy cushion.

Elizabeth stood up from her seat and raised the crown in the air.

The crown was a symbol of supreme authority and honor.

Anthony knelt on one knee and lowered his head down so Elizabeth could put the crown on his head.

At the same time, Elder Primo, who was presiding over the coronation ceremony, announced loudly, “I now present to you the new king of the Osman Kingdom! All hail, King Anthony!”

Anthony got up to his feet slowly and stood before his subjects.

“Long live King Anthony! Hooray! Hooray!”

The elders bowed to show their respect to Anthony.

“Thank you for your support, everyone. I will do everything in my power to ensure the safety of my people and our country.”

Anthony looked around the hall solemnly before adding, “In celebration of my coronation, I’m declaring the next three days to be a public holiday so our citizens can celebrate together!”

I stood beside Anthony and looked at this face with sheer excitement. I couldn’t wait to see what kind of a king he would become.

At long last, Anthony became the king of the Osman kingdom.

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## **Outcast: The Alpha King’ s Beloved Chapter 289**

Anthony’s POV:

As my mother placed the crown on my head, I found myself calmer than expected. I was now the king of this country, but I knew it was not on my own merit. I never would’ve reached this point without others’ trust and help.

As king, what I needed to do now was protect and serve my people, not project my authority on them. I walked towards the throne slowly, taking each step deliberately.

“Now, let the queen’s coronation ceremony begin,” I ordered.

A line of honor guards immediately began to play some music, while fireworks exploded in the sky above the red carpet.

My bride, Jennifer, fixed her tearful eyes on me as she lifted the hemline of her dress to walk towards me. Her beauty was surreal.



A light blush colored her face, and her smile was especially charming.

This was my queen. I was finally marrying the she-wolf I loved. My heart pounded against my chest in anticipation. When she walked up to me, my mind went completely blank and I almost forgot what to do next. Fortunately, my mother nudged me and reminded me in a low voice, "Anthony, crown Jennifer."

I came to my senses and smiled at Jennifer, picking up the queen's crown that was presented to me on a soft cushion by an elder.

Jennifer obediently lowered her head for me to crown her.

When Jennifer raised her head again, my heart nearly exploded from excitement.

I quickly took her hand and turned to the people in the hall.

"From now on, Jennifer Smith is the queen of the Osman kingdom!"

As soon as I finished speaking, the second round of fireworks exploded.

As sparkles rained all around us, I knelt on one knee and affectionately looked up at my bride.

"Dear Jennifer Smith, I, Anthony Jones, am marrying you at this moment. I vow to cherish you, love you, and make you happy for the rest of our days. I will always be loyal to you."

I raised Jennifer's hand and pressed my lips against the back of her palm.

Then, I pulled out the diamond ring I had been keeping in my pocket and carefully slipped it onto her finger.

Jennifer looked at me, tears welling up in her eyes.

She put my ring on my finger and cried, “Anthony, I love you! I will be with you forever. I promise to protect what you cherish, love what you love. I’ll always be your solid support system and your queen, who will help you defeat any challenge that comes our way.”

As soon as she finished speaking, I stood up, cupped her cheeks, and kissed her passionately.

“Let’s all congratulate the king and his queen! I wish them all the happiness in the world!”

My mother cheered from behind me.

With my mother taking the lead, the hall burst into applause.

“Long live our king and queen!”

“Oh! We have a new king and a new queen! How wonderful!”

Jennifer’s POV:

Amidst the cheers, Anthony and I finally pulled away from our passionate kiss.

“Let’s go to the banquet, my queen,” Anthony said to me with a wink.

Then he took my hand and we walked on the red carpet together.

With us in the lead, everyone headed to the garden.

Traditionally, a royal wedding banquet was usually held in the hall, but Anthony felt that it wasn't big enough, so he ordered that the banquet be held in the garden.

As we made our way to the banquet, I nodded and smiled at the crowds that flanked our path.

When we made it to the garden, it was already packed with wedding guests.

Anthony walked onstage and welcomed the guests.

“Good evening, everyone. Thank you for coming. Please enjoy the party and make yourselves at home!”

Elder Primo, who presided over the wedding banquet, announced loudly, “Let the banquet begin!”

All the guests immediately raised their glasses and cheered in unison.

“Long live King Anthony! Long live Queen Jennifer! Long live the Osman Kingdom!”

Anthony joined me offstage and together we started greeting the guests individually.

Very soon, we saw Daniel and Helen.

As soon as Helen saw me, she practically ran to us and shrieked, “Jennifer! Oh, my God, you look stunning!”

“Congratulations, you two. You finally got your happy ending!”

Daniel applauded.

“Oh, Jennifer, my father and Elder Tony wanted to congratulate you, too. Unfortunately, they couldn’t attend the wedding because they were busy dealing with the Rainbow Pack’s affairs.”

I threw my arms around Helen and said gratefully, “Thank you, Helen. And please convey my thanks to Elder Simon and Elder Tony. They have done a lot for our pack.”

“Jennifer, there’s no need to thank us. Plus, both my father and Elder Tony are more than willing to work hard for the pack. Besides, it’s not like you slack off!”

Helen replied seriously, giving my hands a squeeze. Helen was always so thoughtful and considerate.

After exchanging a few more words, I excused ourselves reluctantly.

After all, I couldn’t ignore other guests.

“Helen, you and Daniel better enjoy the party. If you need anything, don’t hesitate to tell me. I’ll come see you later.”

“Thanks, Jennifer. Don’t worry about us.”

Helen waved at us with a bright smile.

I slipped my arm into Anthony’s and we continued to walk around, greeting guests.

A little while later, we found Morgan and Amelia sitting together and chatting sweetly.

When they saw us approaching, they quickly stood up and bowed to us.

“No need to be so courteous, Amelia, Morgan! We’re indebted to you, after all. Thank you for coming,”

I sincerely expressed my thanks to Amelia and Morgan.

Without them, Anthony and I would have been in a very different place.

If Anthony couldn’t get rid of the Love Curse, we wouldn’t be here today.

“You have also helped us a lot. It’s our honor to come to your wedding,” Amelia replied humbly.

“Have a good time, okay? We’ll see you later.”

And with that, Anthony and I continued our rounds, greeting other guests.

When we had finally greeted everyone, Anthony took my hand and gently asked, “Are you tired? Let’s go and get some rest.”

Thinking of the baby in my belly, I nodded.

Anthony led us back to our seats for us to settle down, but even then, many guests came to our table to greet us.

“Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Jones! I wish you a happy marriage.”

Many people toasted to me and Anthony.

“Thank you for your blessings, everyone. Please enjoy yourselves.”

Anthony stood up and personally thanked everyone who congratulated us.

“What a down-to-earth king!”

The guests praised Anthony.

Just then, a handsome man strode over to our table and greeted Anthony with a smile.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Jones. Congratulations on your wedding.”

I stared at this mysterious werewolf in a daze.

He looked somewhat familiar.

“This is Alpha Carl of the White Lily Pack,”

Anthony whispered in my ear, noticing my bewildered look.

But his words shocked me even more.

Carl?! No wonder I felt he looked familiar.

It turned out that this Carl, the Alpha of the White Lily Pack, was actually the shy little boy in my memory.

Although we hadn't seen each other for many years, he still looked more or less the same.

Oh, my God! I couldn't believe I was seeing my childhood playmate at my wedding!

**Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 290**

Carl's POV:

I stared at the queen in a daze.

Her delicate facial features awakened my memories.

She was as beautiful as I remembered.

Several days ago, when I received the wedding invitation from the royal family, I was shocked to see the photo of the would-be queen on it.

She looked so familiar.

Wasn't she my childhood playmate, Jennifer? Who would've thought that, not long after I became an Alpha, my old friend Jennifer would become a queen? I couldn't I actually had the opportunity to see her again.

But I was not sure if Jennifer still remembered me.

After all, we hadn't seen each other in years.

Despite my doubts, I decided to attend the ceremony.

Those innocent days in our childhood were so wonderful and unforgettable! Even though years had passed since then, I had never forgotten Jennifer.

I had even tried to get any information about her after I became Alpha. I had wanted to see her again. I wanted to know how she was doing.

Little did I know that her coronation ceremony was where we would meet again! My eyes were fixed on Jennifer, as though I was in a trance.

She looked back at me, and I couldn't help but smile at her. She looked very surprised to see me, with her eyes as wide as saucers.

Oh, my God! Did Jennifer recognize me? It looked like it.

After all, her eyes flickered with recognition.

Why else would she be so surprised to see me? Thinking about this, I got excited as old memories rushed to my mind.

When I was a child, my father was the Alpha of our pack and I lived a carefree life.

Sadly, the good times didn't last long.

The year I turned five years old, our pack was attacked and our territory was invaded.

My parents were captured and tortured to death.

I only managed to escape thanks to the protection of my servants, but I had almost gone rogue.

If it weren't for my father's best friend who adopted me when I was young, I probably wouldn't have survived.

I came to live with my adoptive parents, who were werewolves of the Rainbow Pack.

That was where I met Jennifer.

She was the daughter of the Rainbow Pack's Alpha, but she never put on airs in front of me.

I admired her very much and enjoyed playing with her.



But a little while later, my adoptive parents moved to another pack in order to protect me, so I lost contact with Jennifer.

Since then, I had never seen her.

When I was old enough, I took back the pack and territory that originally belonged to my father.

Now, it was called the White Lily Pack.

It was a long and arduous process, and in those years, I never had the time to rest, let alone find a mate.

When we finally regained the pack, I busied myself with government affairs.

Years had passed.

Times had changes.

But seeing Jennifer again, I suddenly felt like a child again.

It was though she hadn't changed; she was still the kind little girl I was so fond of.

“Mr.Jones, please allow me to give a toast to you and Mrs.Jones.I wish you and the queen happiness forever!”

I walked up to Anthony and Jennifer and raised my glass.

“Thank you.I wish the White Lily Pack would grow more and more prosperous each day as well,”

Anthony replied with a faint smile.

He clinked glasses with me, and then Jennifer also clinked glasses with me.

When our eyes met, I could tell that she was happy to see me. My heart leapt with joy.

It seemed that she really recognized me! But I knew it was not a good time to talk about the good old days with her now.

After the toast, I melted with the crowd and watched as Jennifer and Anthony walked away, hand in hand.

I sighed.

They were the perfect match.

I went back to my seat and sat down somewhat dejectedly.

The little girl in the past had now become a beauty without comparison.

No wonder the king fell in love with her.

I reminisced how, when we were children, Jennifer and I would pretend to be bride and groom.

We were so innocent and young.

The past was so wonderful, but it could only stay in the past.

Anthony's POV:

When Jennifer saw Alpha Carl of the White Lily Pack, it was evident that she grew a little excited.

As fate would have it, it seemed that Carl was really Jennifer's childhood playmate.

It was also obvious that Carl recognized Jennifer.

When he proposed a toast to us, his eyes were fixed on Jennifer, but she didn't show too much enthusiasm.

She did, however, raise her glass politely.

After their glasses clinked, I immediately took Jennifer's hand and led her away.

As we walked, I asked in a low voice, "Jennifer, do you know him?"

As expected, Jennifer nodded excitedly.

"He's the childhood friend I was talking about! I can't believe it. I thought I wouldn't remember what he looked like, but seeing him just now, I recognized him in an instant. I think he also recognized me!"

Jennifer beamed at me.

"Anthony, I never thought he'd grow up to become an Alpha. He was such a shy kid!"

I eyed Jennifer carefully as she spoke.

It sounded like she was a little too happy that Carl was here.

This made me feel uncomfortable. Why was she so happy to see that guy? What was so special about him?

"Why didn't you mention Carl to me before?" I asked her slowly.

“Carl was my friend when I was very young. I never thought that we would meet again—and even if we did meet, I thought we wouldn’t recognize each other,” Jennifer answered frankly.

“I’m so happy that we got the chance to meet again after all these years!”

Thinking of Carl’s performance just now, I couldn’t help but frown.

“Oh, really? Carl turned out to be quite the handsome werewolf. Not to mention, he has become an Alpha at such a young age. He must be very talented. No wonder you admire him very much.”

I tried my best to sound neutral, but it didn’t work.

Jennifer burst into laughter.

“Oh, my God! Anthony, are you jealous of Carl?”

Jennifer held my hand and squeezed it playfully.

“Don’t be silly, Anthony. You can’t blame me for getting excited to see a friend I haven’t heard from in ages. I know nothing about the present Carl. I just know him as that shy little boy from my childhood. So how can he compare with you? You’re my Anthony, my one and only mate.”

“Of course, I refuse to be outdone by an Alpha.”

As I spoke, I pressed my lips against Jennifer’s neck as if no one was around.

“You are my queen, Jennifer. Stop looking at him.”

“You are so jealous!”

Jennifer chuckled.

“Carl and I haven’t seen each other in years. Why are you so jealous of him? You’re the one I love, Anthony. My heart doesn’t have room for anyone else.”

After listening to Jennifer’s profession of love, I finally felt relieved.

“Good.”

I lowered my head to whisper in her ear.

“But I’m not letting this slide. I’ll punish you tonight, Jennifer.”

Jennifer’s cheeks turned a bright red almost immediately.

“Anthony, you’re so annoying!” I smiled.

She looked so cute when she was flustered.

Tonight was our wedding night.

This only happened once in a lifetime. I couldn’t wait to spend an unforgettable night with my wife.