

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 291

A Surprise

Jennifer's POV:

Thankfully, the banquet went on smoothly.

Guests kept coming to propose a toast to me, but Anthony stopped them.

"I'm sorry. My queen is pregnant now, so she can't drink."

As Anthony spoke, he would raise his glass.

"I'll drink in place of her."

True to his word, Anthony then downed the wine in his glass, which made the guests around us applaud.

Seeing how Anthony spared no effort to protect me, I felt warm in my heart.

"My child has a good father" I thought contentedly.

Before the banquet, I had fretted that Larry would try to stir up trouble.

But so far, Larry hadn't showed up, which made me feel relieved.

Anthony was thorough and had strengthened our security tonight.

If Larry dared to show up, he would only be caught.

"Honey, since you can't drink, let me bring you a glass of apple juice,"

Anthony whispered to me.

“Anthony, you are already the king of the Osman Kingdom. You don’t have to do such a menial task. Just ask a maid to do it.”

Despite saying this, I was moved.

He always cared about me, especially in times like this.

“Honey, I want to do it. Plus, it’s just a simple thing. I want you to know that no matter what position I’m in, you will always be the apple of my eye. My queen, I’m more than willing to serve you,” Anthony said with a dotting smile.

He bowed to me ever so slightly. Unable to refuse him anymore, I simply nodded. His tenderness touched me.

“Alright, honey. I’ll wait for you here.”

Shooting me a wink, Anthony jogged off to a nearby waiter to get a goblet filled with juice.

While waiting for him, I found a chair and sat down, looking around idly.

Suddenly, I felt that as though someone was staring at me intently. I looked up, only to see that it was Carl whose eyes were fixed on me.

When we locked eyes, he gave me a charming smile. I smiled back subconsciously.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, Anthony just so happened to come back, apple juice in tow.

He suddenly stepped in front of me, blocking my view completely.

“Your apple juice, honey,” he said stiffly.

I gratefully accepted it, but I could tell that Anthony was jealous again.

“Don’t be like this, honey,” I said helplessly.

“He just smiled at me. As the queen of the kingdom, I can’t give him a cold shoulder, can I?”

“You can just ignore him,” Anthony said huffily.

“What’s so good about him anyway? Don’t look at him. Keep your eyes on me.”

Amused by his words, I almost choked on the apple juice I was drinking. I quickly put the glass down and tried to appease my husband.

“Anthony, you’re the only man I see. Plus, you’re so much more handsome than him.”

After saying that, I chuckled.

Anthony was cute when he was being childish.

Finally, Anthony broke into a smile.

In a low voice, he said, “Babe, if you weren’t pregnant, I would fuck you so hard that you wouldn’t be able to get out of bed.”

I immediately snapped my legs together and could feel my cheeks burning.

Anthony was so annoying. He always managed to say something that would make me feel flustered.

“Shame on you!”

Glaring at him, I pinched his arm lightly. Then, I picked up my glass to drink some juice to calm myself down.

“Babe, you’re so cute when you’re shy.”

Anthony’s smile widened.

“Jennifer, it’s almost time for the ball. Let’s go change our clothes, okay?”

Anthony took my hand to help me up from my seat.

I nodded and followed him to the dressing room of the royal dance hall.

While we were busy changing, the guests finished their meals.

Then, everyone headed to the dance hall.

After changing into our dance attire, Anthony and I graced the royal dance hall.

Already, there were colorful lights illuminating the hall, and everyone was waiting for the royal couple to appear.

“Sorry for keeping you waiting!” Anthony said loudly as he led me to the dance floor.

“Music!”

The band outside the dancing floor immediately began to play melodious music.

I lifted my skirt slightly and began to dance with Anthony in the center of the hall.

As Anthony and I swayed and spun about, the crowd burst into cheers and applause.

“Long live King Anthony!”

“Long live Queen Jennifer!”

When the song was over, there was even more thunderous applause.

Anthony just smiled at the people.

“Now, please enjoy the dance floor as much as you can!”

And with that, the guests streamed onto the dance floor eagerly and began to sway to the music.

The flying skirts of the girls were like bright flowers, blooming all over the hall.

Anthony and I continued to dance as well.

We danced in a romantic waltz.

The music was melodious and the movements were intimate, which made me feel inexplicably happy.

“Oh, my God, Anthony, I’m so happy.”

I voiced my thoughts as I danced.

Anthony looked at me dotingly.

“Jennifer, I promise to make you happier with every day that passes!”

Being in Anthony’s arms, I was so delighted that I didn’t know what to say—I could only dance.

Anthony seemed to understand. He held my hand and continued to dance, and I danced under his lead.

“Jennifer!”

Suddenly, I heard a familiar voice call out my name.

I turned towards the sound, confused, because I thought that I had misheard.

The voice sounded just like Skylar! There was no way she was in the royal palace...right? To my surprise, when I turned around, I found a masked man and woman dancing towards Anthony and me.

I recognized the mysterious figures in a second—it was Skylar and Jerome! Although they were wearing masks, I knew them so well that I knew it was them. Oh, my God! What were they doing here?

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Skylar Came

Skylar’s POV:

Jerome had promised me that he would find a way for us to attend Jennifer’s wedding, and he was a man of his word. Sure enough, the day before the wedding, Jerome took me to the Osman Kingdom.

Because I had exposed my special power in the banquet hall of the royal palace before, I needed to conceal my identity.

We both disguised ourselves.

Thankfully, our disguises worked, and nobody recognized us.

We made it to the palace without a hitch.

However, when we made it to the palace gate, I grew nervous. How were we supposed to get in? We didn't have invitations, after all.

To my surprise, Jerome produced a royal pass and showed it to the guards.

As soon as they saw the pass, they immediately let us in.

As we made our way to the hall, Jerome winked at me.

“Anthony gave this pass to me before he left, in case of a rainy day.”

No wonder Jerome was so sure that we could attend Jennifer's wedding.

He had already come up with a plan! Thanks to the royal pass Anthony gave us, we could come and go to the palace freely.

But because we had no wedding invitation, we couldn't sit in the VIP seats.

That was fine with me.

I just wanted to see Jennifer get married with my own eyes.

Jerome and I found a quiet corner and sat down.

When Anthony slipped the ring onto Jennifer's finger, I was so happy for them that I burst into tears.

I knew very well how much Jennifer loved Anthony; it was just like how I loved Jerome.

Now that the two were married, they would never be apart.

It made me so happy to see my best friend marry the love of her life.

When the ceremony ended, I thought that Jerome and I would need to take our leave.

Unexpectedly, as I stood up to go, Jerome shot me a mysterious smile and pulled out two outfits and two masks from his bag.

“Go and see Jennifer. Let her know that we are here. We’ll surprise her!”
Jerome explained.

I threw my arms around him and kissed him excitedly.

My mate was so thoughtful! Before the guests were led to the ballroom, we changed into the dance attire Jerome had brought for us.

The dress he had picked out for me was very loose, so it concealed my belly well.

We waited in the crowd, hand in hand, watching as Jennifer and Anthony led the first dance.

When Anthony finally announced that the guests could join them on the dance floor, Jerome took my hand and led me to dance carefully.

We slowly made our way to Jennifer.

Up close, I could see how happy she looked, which in turn made me happy.

On the dance floor, everyone was focused on dancing, which finally gave us the chance to talk to Jennifer and Anthony.

When Jerome and I got close enough, I called out her name softly.

“Jennifer!”

Jennifer immediately whirled around in surprise.

It seemed she recognized me and Jerome at once, despite the masks.

In a low voice, she exclaimed excitedly, “Oh, my God! What’re you two doing here? I can’t believe it!”

We continued dancing so as to not arouse suspicion.

I answered softly, “This was all Jerome’s idea. Thanks to the pass Mr. Jones gave us, we were able to enter the royal palace. We both felt that we couldn’t miss your wedding for the world!”

I winked at Jennifer playfully.

“But it’s too risky, my dear!”

Jennifer scolded us lightly as Anthony twirled her on the dance floor.

“Your special power...”

She lowered her voice to just above a whisper so that no one would overhear us.

Anthony also began to slow down his dance deliberately to give us a chance to talk with each other properly.

This moved me.

He was so considerate.

I slowed down too, and Jerome followed suit.

“Don’t worry, Jennifer. I’ll control myself and won’t cause you any trouble. Besides, we’re wearing masks. Other than you two, no one can recognize us.”

“But you’re pregnant! I’m sorry you had to travel thousands of miles for me!”

Jennifer looked moved.

“I might be pregnant, but I’m not weak! Besides, Jerome takes good care of me. The baby and me—we’re fine!”

I retorted, sticking my tongue out at her playfully.

“Jennifer, aren’t you glad that I could come?”

“Yes, of course I’m happy. Thank you so much for coming, Skylar!”

Jennifer smiled, tears welling up in her eyes.

“This is the best gift I have received today! Skylar, since you came all the way here to witness the happiest day of my life, I’ll stop scolding you.”

“You’re my best friend. How could I not attend your wedding?”

I also laughed, but I didn’t dare to draw attention to myself, so I continued dancing as though nothing had happened.

“I thought you wouldn’t be able to make it. I felt sad for a long time...”

Jennifer's laughter was as clear as a silver bell.

"Skylar, you always managed to surprise me! Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

"Jerome told me it would be a surprise."

I pointed a finger at my dance partner, who looked back at us with a sheepish smile.

Jerome and Anthony exchanged meaningful glances and nodded.

Jerome took my hand while Anthony took Jennifer's and they both led us to form a circle.

Jennifer and I looked at each other in surprise, and the smiles on our faces grew wider.

The melodious waltz ended with our laughter echoing across the hall.

At this moment, my heart was overflowing with happiness.

Jennifer and I both managed to find our destined mates and were finally married.

I firmly believed that Anthony would protect her well. Our happy days were just beginning.

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Carl's Invitation

Jennifer's POV:

When the song ended, Skylar and Jerome retreated to a corner in the hall.

Since Skylar was pregnant, they couldn't dance for too long.

"Honey, I think Skylar and Jerome had to leave the hall because others may recognize her,"

I whispered in Anthony's ear.

"I'll take them to the lounge so that they can rest while you stay here so as to avoid arousing suspicion." Anthony nodded.

"No problem. I'll keep the guests entertained."

Grateful that he was so easygoing, I stood on tiptoe and kissed Anthony on the cheek.

Then, I made my way to the corner of the hall elegantly. I shot a meaningful look at Jerome and Skylar, and they immediately understood and followed me discreetly. I entered an empty lounge, and not long after, I was joined by the two masked figures.

"Don't let anyone else in," I instructed the guard by the door.

"I need to talk to these two guests."

Nodding obediently, the guard immediately walked to the door and closed it for us.

As soon as the door shut behind him, Skylar rushed to me.

"Jennifer!" I threw my arms around her, beaming.

"I missed you so much!"

"Jennifer, how have you been?"

Skylar pulled away to look me up and down.

“And how’s Anthony’s mother doing? You must be tired from taking care of her.”

My friend’s concern for me was like a breath of fresh air.

I looked at Skylar’s worried expression and smiled gently.

“I’m fine, and so is Mrs.Jones,” I said, pulling her to sit down with me on the sofa.

“She’s fond of me, so she doesn’t tire me out. What about you? How’s life on Rube Island?”

“Jerome has taken good care of me,” Skylar said with a contented sigh, shooting him a grateful look.

“I’m very happy there.No one knows us.Finally, I can be myself without worrying that other people will judge me!” I smiled.

Skylar’s words made me feel genuinely happy, especially knowing what they had been through.Her special power had been a source of trouble since the beginning.

I was glad to know that her problem was solved.

“Jennifer, if it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have known what to do.Jerome looked at me and said.Then he sat beside me and hugged me.

“It’s thanks to you I was able to abdicate my position as Alpha.”

“Anything for you, Jerome!”

I laughed, hugging him back tightly.

“I’m just glad that you two are happy.”

Seeing Skylar and Jerome so happy seemed to erase all my worries.

I sank deeper into the sofa, quietly listening to Skylar’s stories about Rube Island.

“Oh!”

Skylar snapped her fingers and began to rummage through her bag.

“We got you a wedding gift, Jennifer. Congratulations!”

She took out a velvet box and handed it to me.

I looked at her gratefully and opened the box.

Inside it lay a delicate diamond necklace, whose gems glittered under the light.

“So, what do you think? Jerome and I went to a jewelry store and selected it ourselves. Jerome said you would like it,”

Skylar gushed, all the while looking at me excitedly.

I smiled brightly.

“It’s beautiful. Thank you, Skylar. I’ll treasure this forever!”

I carefully tucked away the necklace and hugged Skylar and Jerome again.

“You two are so good to me. Thank you!”

“We’re glad you like it, Jennifer! We wish you and Anthony the best.”

Jerome gently touched my head and smiled.

Then, he turned to Skylar a bit hesitantly.

“We can’t stay here for too long. I booked us a flight for tonight. We have to get going soon.”

Hearing this, I felt reluctant to see them go. But I knew he was right.

Skylar’s special power was like a ticking time bomb.

They couldn’t stay in the royal palace for too long. I lowered my head in silence as I escorted them to the door.

“I’m sorry, Skylar. Anthony and I are king and queen now. We can’t see you off at the airport, or it will cause a commotion,” I said softly.

Skylar cupped my face and raised my chin to make me look at her.

“Don’t worry, Jennifer. We’ll be fine. Don’t make your husband wait too long. You should go back now.”

I nodded tearfully. What a considerate girl!

“Safe travels. Text me when you arrive.”

I watched as the two left the hall hurriedly and waved at them from afar.

“Okay! Bye, Jennifer!” Skylar waved back at me.

When they were gone, I gave the gift box to a maid and asked her to keep it for me for the time being.

Then, I returned to the dance floor with a smile plastered on my face.

Today was the happiest day of my life.

Anthony's POV:

It didn't take too long before Jennifer came back and joined me on the dance floor.

"Honey, how was it?" I asked her.

"Skylar and Jerome had to leave already since it isn't safe for them here. They have a flight tonight. Oh, and they gave me a beautiful wedding gift!" Jennifer said to me excitedly with a happy smile.

"Your brother and Skylar are so thoughtful."

I took her hand and squeezed it.

"What makes you so happy? What gift did they give you?"

"A diamond necklace. I asked a maid to keep it. I'll show it to you another time."

Jennifer looked really happy as she spoke. It was infectious.

Just then, a slow waltz started to play.

While I wanted to dance with Jennifer, I didn't want to tire her out since she was pregnant, so I didn't ask her to dance just yet.

"Prepare desserts and hot drinks for the queen, please,"

I ordered a maid who was standing nearby. I figured that after Jennifer rested for a while, we could continue dancing.

However, as soon as I turned around, I ran into an unexpected figure.

It was Carl. He had apparently woven his way past the crowd and made it to Jennifer.

“Carl?” Jennifer gasped, looking at him in astonishment.

I frowned deeply.

What was this guy trying to do? Just as I was about to ask him, Carl suddenly raised his palm to his chest and bowed to Jennifer.

Then, as if things couldn't get any worse, he knelt on one knee and reached out one hand to her.

“May I invite you to dance with me?”

As Carl spoke, he smiled at her. I glared at Carl coldly.

Did he know what he was doing? He was bold! I hadn't even had the chance to ask my queen for a dance, yet he had the audacity to ask her himself.

“Oh, my God! He's actually asking the queen to dance with him!”

Everyone around us was shocked and started whispering amongst themselves.

“What?”

Jennifer was dumbstruck, looking at him in disbelief. She pointed at herself, wide-eyed.

“Me?”

“Yes, you. Would you care for a dance?”

Carl spoke so casually, it was as though he was simply talking about the weather.

Jennifer was speechless.

I could tell she was hesitating.

After all, the man who invited her to dance was her old acquaintance, and also the Alpha of a powerful pack.

Carl seemed to be sure that Jennifer wouldn't refuse him.

He kept up the gesture of invitation in an elegant manner.

“Is he friends with the queen?”

I overheard quests whispering, wondering what the relationship was between Carl and Jennifer.

“If he wasn't close to the queen, why on earth would he invite her to dance?”

I gritted my teeth as these words cut through my heart like a knife.

Enough! Before Jennifer could open her mouth to answer him, I stepped in between them, blocking Jennifer from Carl's view.

“Jennifer is pregnant. She must be tired from today's festivities. Please find another partner to dance with.”

As I spoke, I gave Carl an icy look.

Without waiting for an answer, I turned around and took Jennifer away.

Although I didn't know what reason Carl had to invite Jennifer to a dance, she was my queen.

Tonight, I was her only partner.

I couldn't wait to take my queen back to our bedroom to enjoy our wedding night.

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The Wedding Night

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony walked up to me from behind and wrapped his arms around my waist.

When I turned to look at him, he pulled a long face at me. I knew that he was feeling envious again.

How was I supposed to know that Carl would invite me to dance in front of Anthony? I didn't know what went on in that man's mind.

Admittedly, it was inappropriate of him to do so, but Anthony was being childish about it.

At the thought of this, I stayed in his arms and kept silent.

"What does the queen have to do with Alpha Carl?"

"Perhaps they used to be boyfriend and girlfriend in the past..."

"Don't talk nonsense, or the king might hear you!"

I could hear some of the guests whispering to themselves behind my back. I had no choice but to hope that Anthony wouldn't take their words to heart.

Anthony had probably heard them as well, but he didn't say anything.

Without a word, he picked me up in his arms and carried me all the way to our room.

My face blushed red as I looked up at Anthony helplessly and said, "Anthony, put me down!"

Anthony didn't respond.

He slammed the door and put me down, but before I could even stand straight, he pressed me up against the wall and held my hands above my head.

"Honey, why aren't you saying anything?" Anthony asked in a gentle tone.

"Anthony, I..."

I didn't know what to say, but the moment I opened my mouth, Anthony slammed his lips against mine in a fiery kiss that left me breathless. I felt intoxicated and I put my arms around his neck to pull him close.

"Anthony, don't be angry."

Anthony nibbled my lips and whispered in my ear, "Shouldn't I be angry? What was Carl trying to do?"

In truth, I really had no idea what Carl was thinking either, but I didn't want to think badly about an old friend just because Anthony was feeling

envious, so I said, “You’re just imagining things in your head. Carl just wanted to dance with me because we hadn’t seen each other in a long time.”

“Are you sure that all he wanted was a dance?”

Anthony didn’t seem convinced. He grabbed me by the chin, raised my face, and glared at me with narrowed eyes.

“I am the only one who has the right to dance with the queen. Jennifer, you’re mine. I don’t want to see another man looking at you like that again.”

He slowly reached into my pants as he spoke and rubbed my private parts.

“It looks like I need to teach you a lesson. You’ve been a very naughty girl!”

“Oh, Anthony!” I groaned.

Anthony’s fingers felt like a storm churning inside me.

“No, please don’t...”

However, Anthony didn’t stop.

He kissed me again and then licked my lips all the way to my ear.

“Jennifer, do you think I will allow you to attract other men? I need to remind you of who I am.”

Anthony’s movements made me lose the ability to resist him and my body twisted with pleasure.

“Yes! I’ve been a naughty girl! Fuck me, Anthony. I want you inside me right now!”

Anthony’s breathing became uneven.

“If you say so. Don’t blame me later on.”

Just as Anthony took off his clothes and I lifted the hemline of my skirt, there was a knock on the door.

Stunned, I pushed Anthony away and said, “Honey, can you see who it is?”

Anthony said nothing, but he expressed his annoyance by frowning.

Then, he put on his shirt and walked to the door.

As soon as the door was opened, I saw Helen and Daniel standing outside.

I was surprised.

“What are you guys doing here?”

Helen smiled and winked at me playfully.

“Jennifer, didn’t I tell you that we would come to you when your work was done.”

“Come in and have a seat!”

I took Helen’s hand and pulled her into the room, while Anthony and Daniel caught up with each other.

“We don’t want to disturb you anymore, Jennifer. We just came to say goodbye.”

Helen shook her head.

“We are going back to Black Stone Pack tonight. Daniel is going to take over the position of Alpha, and there are a lot of formalities for him to deal with.”

Daniel smiled at me apologetically.

“That’s right. I’m not as capable as my father. I still have a lot to learn if I’m going to become half the Alpha he was.”

“Don’t say that, honey. You will make a great Alpha someday. The elders are always praising you for your compassion and understanding!”

Helen pouted her lips at Daniel.

I smiled.

“Yes, she’s right, Daniel. You’re going to be a good Alpha, I’m sure of it!”

“If you need our help, just let us know. The Black Stone Pack will always be there to answer the call. I pray that your pack prospers in your rule.”

Daniel expressed his gratitude to Anthony.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones.”

“By the way, Jennifer, I have a wedding gift for you!”

Helen patted Daniel on the shoulder.

“Take it out.”

Daniel took out a small box from his pocket and handed it to me.

“It’s a pair of eardrops Helen picked out of you personally. I hope you like them, Jennifer.”

The moment I took the box and opened it, my eyes lit up with joy.

It was the most beautiful pair of pearl earrings I had ever seen.

“Thank you, Helen. I love them. Skylar came here earlier and gave me a diamond necklace as well. I’m going to wear them with my dress. I’m sure, it will be a nice match.”

“Really? Skylar and I must have some sort of telepathic connection.”
Helen chuckled.

“Where is Skylar? I want to see her!”

I shook my head regretfully and replied, “Skylar and Jerome had to leave for fear of being exposed.”

Helen lowered her eyes in disappointment.

“What a pity, but at least she got to see you before the wedding.”

I nodded in agreement.

“Thank you for coming to see us. Otherwise, my wedding would have felt incomplete. Don’t forget to let us know when you decide on your wedding date. We wouldn’t miss it for the world.”

“Okay, it’s settled then!”

After saying that, Helen waved at me.

“We’ll see you later, Jennifer!”

I waved back at them.

“Bye, Helen and Daniel.”

Anthony followed them out of the room and told the guards outside,
“Escort them out of the palace.”

I felt warm in my heart as I stood at the door and watched them leave. I was indeed very happy to see that my friends cared about me so much.

After my friends had left, Anthony and I went back to our room.

Thinking back to what was going on before Skylar and Daniel showed up, I couldn’t help but blush and look at Anthony with bated breath. I wanted this night to be an unforgettable one.

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Sexy Underwear

Anthony’s POV:

When Helen and Daniel left, I gently closed the door again.

Then, I walked to Jennifer and wrapped my arms around her with a sigh of relief.

“We’re finally alone.”

Jennifer smiled up at me charmingly.

“It’s our wedding night.I’ll never forget this day.”

My gaze softened.My Jennifer always had a way with making me feel warm.

I whispered into her hair, “I love you, Jennifer.”

“I love you too, Anthony.” Jennifer looked up at me.

“Are you still jealous of Carl?”

I lowered my head and kissed her, murmuring, “How can I be angry over such an insignificant man? I will let everyone know that you are mine—always mine and only mine.I will make anyone who covets you think twice.”

Jennifer chuckled.

“You’re so possessive, Anthony.But I like it when you’re like this!”

I smiled devilishly, leaning into the kiss more passionately now.

“Shall we go to bed?” I asked, raising one eyebrow meaningfully.

But to my disappointment, Jennifer shook her head.

“I want to take a bath first,” she said as she shrugged off her dress.

My eyes lit up.

“Let’s take a bath together.Babe, my cock can’t wait any longer.”

As I spoke, I grabbed her hand and pressed it against my crotch to let her know how anxious I was to get in bed with her.

“Oh, my God, Anthony! Your cock is so hard and huge!”

Jennifer’s face turned bright red.

“Honey, you’ve felt my cock a million times. Don’t you know how big it is by now?”

I smiled mischievously, scooping her up into my arms to carry her to the bathroom. I set her down in front of the tub.

We both ripped off our clothes and climbed into the tub eagerly, which was already filled with warm water.

Jennifer wrapped her fingers around my cock.

“Anthony, I’ve consulted the doctor. As long as we’re careful and aren’t too rough, we can have sex.” I chuckled.

“I also confirmed that with the doctor. The past few days, with you around, I could barely contain myself.”

Jennifer leaned forward and pressed her lips against mine as though to shut me up.

Her long, wet hair brushed against my skin as we kissed even more passionately.

She held my burning cock in one hand while the other hand cupped her plump breast.

What a temptress! I could no longer contain my desire.

I bent over and started sucking on her nipple hungrily.

“Ah, Anthony, that feels so good.”

Jennifer was practically gasping for breath.

With a sly smile, I reached down to touch her pussy, which was already sopping wet.

Inserting one finger inside, I pulled out a strand of crystal-like liquid.

I fed the finger into my own mouth and closed my eyes to savor the taste of her pussy.

“Babe, your pussy is practically begging me for sex. You’re so wet...”

As I talked dirty to her, I could see her cheeks turn red.

Despite this, she twisted her body towards me, looking dissatisfied.

“Anthony, I want you! Put your big cock inside me now...”

Jennifer’s red lips parted slightly as she moaned.

“Yes, my queen.”

I eagerly parted her legs with my knees and gently inserted myself into her pussy.

It was like immediately euphoria.

Oh, my God! Her pussy was so wet and tight.

Every time I thrust myself inside her, her pussy would suck me up like a vacuum.

Jennifer gasped breathlessly.

“Fuck me, Anthony! Fuck me hard!”

My hands reached out and cupped her buttocks.

I fucked her harder and harder, causing the bathwater to splash outside the tub.

“Anthony!”

Jennifer screamed as I kept thrusting inside her.

“I have a surprise for you later!”

I didn't reply. I was too consumed with desire for her.

Her pussy was like a mouth that kept sucking my cock, rendering me unable to even think straight.

“Come inside, Anthony. I don't mind. You want to do it, don't you?”

Jennifer arched her back to receive me further.

Her wet pussy swallowed my whole cock.

“Hurry up, Anthony!”

I was so tempted by her that I almost came right then and there, but somehow, I managed to restrain myself.

“Later, honey. What surprise were you talking about?”

But this time, it was her turn not to answer me. She kept moaning as I made her reach climax a few times.

It was incredibly difficult for me not to orgasm with her.

Finally, I couldn't hold it in much longer.

At the critical moment, I pulled out my cock and ejaculated outside, white hot liquid spurting out all over.

Both of us proceeded to take a proper bath.

During which, Jennifer regained her strength.

When we were done, I carried Jennifer to the bed.

Crawling on top of her, I played with her snow-white breasts.

“So, what surprise are you about to give me, Jennifer?”

With a sly smile, Jennifer suddenly turned to the edge of the bed and opened the side table drawer.

Inside it lay a set of delicate, lacy underwear.

My mouth went dry as I watched her put it on.

Her big breasts were trapped inside a black triangle lace bra.

Underneath the black gauze, I caught a glimpse of her round pink nipples.

My gaze trailed down to her sexy G-string panty.

She was already sopping wet, so the bottom of her panty was soaked.

I felt my cock burn with desire.

“Babe, you are so sexy. I just want to fuck you to the point that you cannot get out of bed.”

I pounced on her, unable to wait any longer. I parted her pink labia with my fingers and thrust my cock into her pussy. I was more aggressive this time.

Jennifer's surprise was making me lose my mind completely.

"Fuck! That feels so good, Anthony! Fuck me harder!"

Jennifer moaned loudly, arching her back towards me.

"Help! It feels too good!"

It was rare to hear such words from Jennifer, but they were extremely effective.

My cock grew harder and bigger inside her pussy.

I fucked her like crazy.

Even after ejaculating, I made her sit on my lap and we continued to make love.

We kept making love almost the whole night.

The bedroom walls echoed with my gasps and Jennifer's moans.

What a crazy night!

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Morning Intimacy

Jennifer's POV:

Last night was so crazy that I had no idea what time I fell asleep.

Seldom did Anthony and I use our bodies to express our love for each other so violently, but last night was an exception. It was our wedding night after all.

When I woke up the next morning, I rubbed my eyes and sat up slowly. To my surprise, the sun was already high in the sky. I turned to look at Anthony, who was still sleeping.

My expression softened.

He had been working tirelessly the past few days. He must've been tired.

“Good morning, Anthony,”

I whispered, bending over to plant a gentle kiss on his forehead. To my surprise, Anthony's eyes suddenly opened and he looked up at me with a smile.

“Good morning, honey, ” he greeted brightly.

I didn't expect him to wake up to my kiss, so I turned my face away shyly.

“Last night was exhausting.”

Anthony sat up and hugged me from behind.

“Oh, really? Why am I still so full of energy then?”

As he spoke, Anthony pressed me back into bed and got on top of me. I could see his huge cock hardening between his legs again.

With a smile, I raised my leg to rub my thigh against his big cock.

“Oh, Anthony, you’re so horny.”

“That’s because you are so enticing, babe.”

As he spoke, Anthony leaned over to kiss me deeply.

“Do you want me to eat your pussy?” I stroked the stubble on his chin shyly.

“I want to help you out, too.”

“Then let’s take turns to help each other,” Anthony said with a wink.

Then, he crawled to the foot of the bed and parted my legs, exposing my wet pussy.

With a smirk, he lowered his head and started to lick me.

Almost instantly, I felt electric energy pulsing through my body.

“Ah, Anthony, that feels so good.I love you!”

Breathless from pleasure.I desperately grabbed onto his hair helplessly.

“Anthony, I’m going to climax.Ah!”

Anthony’s tongue swept across my pussy.

Soon, I reached the climax, and a stream of liquid gushed out like a geyser.

“Good job, babe.”

Anthony raised his head and smiled triumphantly.

“I love it when you moan in bed.” I blushed.

I didn't think I'd get so excited over oral sex.

At the same time, I felt determined.

“Just wait and see, Anthony. I'll make you scream too when I blow you.”

Now, it was his turn to be pleased. I got on all fours and lowered my head to take Anthony's cock in my mouth.

It was so huge that I couldn't take in his whole cock; I had to use my hand to stroke the bottom part of his shaft. I hesitated, wondering whether I should let the tip reach my throat.

Anthony seemed to notice and he shook his head.

“Don't make things difficult for yourself, Jennifer. You're pregnant.”

My heart felt warm.

Anthony was so considerate.

Determined, I did my best to lick the top part of his cock, hoping that this would be enough to make him happy.

I felt a bit ashamed to know that I wasn't that good with blow jobs, but Anthony kept encouraging me.

“It's okay, Jennifer. Take your time. The mere fact that you're willing to do this makes me happy.”

Just then, Anthony started to pant.

I quickened my pace, and my head bobbed up and down over his cock.

After what felt like a long time, I suddenly tasted a fishy liquid in my mouth.

Anthony ejaculated! I almost choked and spat out his penis. Anthony sat up and supported me.

“Are you okay, honey? Go and brush your teeth. I’m sorry. I couldn’t stop myself.” Anthony looked at me guiltily.

I shook my head and swallowed his sperm.

“Anthony, I love you. I would never think that you’re dirty. It’s okay. Don’t feel bad.”

Anthony raised one eyebrow, surprised that I swallowed his sperm.

But then, he wrapped his arms around me and whispered, “You don’t have to do that for me, honey.”

I stuck out my tongue. Indeed, the taste of his sperm was terrible, but it wasn’t like I ate his sperm daily. I really didn’t think it was a big deal. I loved Anthony and everything about him—even this.

After hugging each other for a while, we climbed out of bed and freshened up. Anthony had a meeting today. He had just been crowned king, so he had a lot on his plate.

After helping Anthony straighten his tie, I watched him leave and walk down the corridor.

Just as I was about to go back to our room, I saw Elizabeth slowly walking with the help of a maid at the other end of the corridor.

“Mrs.Jones!” I shouted in surprise.

I hurried to meet her halfway and offered my arm to support her.

“Are you alright? What brings you here?”

Just recently, Elizabeth had been attacked by Larry.

Although she had had some time to recuperate, she must’ve been tired after yesterday’s festivities.

I was worried about her health.

“Don’t worry, Jennifer.I’m getting better and better.”

Elizabeth smiled at me reassuringly.

“Now that you have become the queen, there’s no need to be so formal.Don’t call me Mrs.Jones anymore.Just call me Mom from now on.” I nodded shyly.

“Yes, Mom.” Elizabeth looked satisfied.

She patted my hand and led me through the corridor.

“Let’s go to the garden and have a chat.”

I followed Elizabeth obediently and together, we strolled through the garden leisurely.As we walked, she shared her experience as a queen, which was very insightful to me.

Elizabeth’s POV:

They had been through countless difficulties, but fortunately, Anthony and Jennifer were finally married.

Sighing heavily, I couldn't help but think about my late husband and our son taking the throne in his place.

"Jennifer, I'm happy for you and Anthony," I said sincerely, taking her by the hand.

"Thank you, Mom. We wouldn't be here without your support."

Jennifer looked at me gratefully.

"It's you who helped me and Anthony remove the Love Curse. You were the one who took care of government affairs when we went to the snow mountain. Thank you, Mom! Her words moved me. Jennifer was such a sensible girl.

"I'm old. I'm unable to do too much. I'm just happy to see that you are fine and happy."

Suddenly, I remembered Larry.

Although Anthony was king now, our problems with Larry hadn't been solved yet.

"Larry hasn't shown up yet. He must be plotting something," I said anxiously.

"Don't worry, Mom. Anthony has been on high alert. Everything will be fine,"

Jennifer hurriedly comforted me, patting my hand reassuringly.

“Speaking of Larry, there is one thing that we haven’t told you yet. A few days ago, he met Amelia in secret. He’s forcing her to go back with him. He even threatened her with Morgan’s life. Of course, she refused to go with him. So Larry gave her a month to reconsider.”

“Oh, my God! How are you and Anthony going to deal with Larry?” I asked.

“Anthony has already strengthened the security of the royal palace. Next, we plan to meet with our wizard friends to discuss how to deal with Larry,” Jennifer replied calmly.

Hearing this, I sighed. Larry really was an evil old wizard.

“Jennifer, you and Anthony must be careful. Larry might have set an elaborate trap.”

I talked with Jennifer until we reached the end of the garden.

“By the way, I heard that an Alpha named Carl invited you to dance yesterday. What happened?”

There was a rumor going around that Alpha Carl had invited the queen to dance, effectively irritating the king.

Jennifer smiled calmly.

“Alpha Carl is a childhood friend of mine. We haven’t seen each other for many years, so it was nothing but a pleasant surprise to see him yesterday.”

Hearing this, I felt relieved. Jennifer was a capable she-wolf who knew what she was doing.

Perhaps those rumors were just gossip.

“You two were destined to cross paths again, I suppose. But Jennifer, you have to keep your distance from Carl from now on to avoid gossip. You are the queen now, and many people have their eyes on you. You have to be careful. Every word you say, every action you take—it’s under the scrutiny of the people.”

“Yes, Mom. Thank you for the advice.” Jennifer nodded.

I smiled and changed the subject.

We were having a good chat when suddenly, a strange man blocked our way.

“Jennifer, what a coincidence!” he greeted Jennifer warmly as soon as he saw us.

It sounded as though they were good friends.

“Carl?” Jennifer looked surprised.

“Why are you still in the royal palace?” I was also stunned.

Was this the so-called Carl we had just talked about? As an Alpha, he should have returned to his pack right after the ceremony. What was he still doing here?

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Meet Carl Again

Carl’s POV:

I knew I should've returned to my pack after the ceremony, but when I thought about Jennifer, I decided against it. I still wanted to find a chance to catch up with her.

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

In addition, there were some pack-related affairs that hadn't been solved yet, so I figured it would be good to consult the king on these matters.

"Carl, what made you stay here?" Jennifer asked me with surprise.

Earlier, I had inquired about Jennifer's whereabouts from a maid.

It didn't take me long to find her, but unfortunately for me, she was accompanied by the king's mother.

"Oh, Jennifer, the White Lily Pack has only recently been established, and there are some problems I want to discuss with the king. I hope you don't mind," I explained gently to Jennifer.

"Oh, I see. Carl, your pack is lucky to have you as their Alpha." Jennifer smiled at me with approval.

"You must be Mrs. Jones. Nice to meet you. I'm Alpha Carl of the White Lily Pack."

I bowed to Elizabeth with one hand on my chest.

To my surprise, Jennifer warmly introduced me to Elizabeth.

"Well, Mom, this is the childhood friend I was talking about!" I raised my head in astonishment.

I didn't expect that Jennifer would talk about me with Elizabeth. Truth be told, I felt honored. Jennifer's enthusiasm warmed my heart.

Sure enough, our childhood friendship proved to be very precious not only to me, but to her as well.

"Nice to meet you, Alpha Carl. I have already heard about you from Jennifer."

Elizabeth nodded to me with a smile.

"It's nice that you two were able to recognize each other after so many years."

Elizabeth's words made me even happier.

"You know what, Mrs. Jones? I have been impressed by Jennifer since we were kids. She helped me a lot, so of course I didn't forget her. Actually, I've been looking for Jennifer for years now, hoping I would see her again. Luckily, we were able to meet again!"

Elizabeth smiled amiably.

"Jennifer is now the queen. She has a good relationship with my son, Anthony, and is pregnant with this child. You must be happy for her, aren't you?"

She looked at me meaningfully.

I figured she was hinting at me to understand Jennifer's position and to keep my distance from her. I frowned slightly.

Perhaps Elizabeth heard that I had invited Jennifer to dance yesterday.

Why did everyone think that Jennifer shouldn't dance with me?
Although it was a little rash of me to have invited her to dance, I didn't mean anything else by it.

She was the queen of this country, but she was also my childhood friend.

She was a free woman—shouldn't be free from any restraints, despite her position? Couldn't a queen have a friend of the opposite sex?
Recalling the hesitation on Jennifer's face last night, I figured that she must've been willing to dance with me, but she ended up declining due to the position she was in.

I could still remember how she loved dancing when we were still kids.

What a wonderful time that was! I couldn't help recalling it from time to time over the years.

"Mrs. Jones, I'm really glad to see that the queen and the king are happy together."

I smiled at Elizabeth respectfully and then turned to Jennifer.

"I'm relieved to see how far you've come, Jennifer. However, I've been reminiscing about the past these days. I want to invite you to have dinner with me—as a friend, okay? I want to relive the good old days and catch up with you."

"Carl..." Jennifer averted her gaze hesitantly.

"She can't. The queen has an appointment today."

Just then, a majestic voice sounded from behind me. I turned around and saw Anthony looming over me.

Anthony's POV:

After my meeting, I went to look for Jennifer. Smiling to myself, I wondered what she had been up to since I left the bedroom.

Maybe she was checking the wedding gifts we had received.

She always did things very seriously.

I couldn't let her tire herself out.

But when I went back to our room, I found it empty.

After asking a maid, I found out that my mother had taken her to the garden.

Hearing that, I strode to the garden in high spirits.

Unexpectedly, as soon as I arrived, I overheard Carl inviting Jennifer to dinner.

Why did this scumbag have to show up everywhere? First, he had the audacity to invite Jennifer to dance yesterday.

Now, he was even inviting her to dinner! Anger overwhelmed every fiber of my being.

I strode over to Jennifer and pulled her into my arms, staring coldly at that despicable Carl.

"I have an appointment with the queen tonight. We will have a candlelit dinner together."

It seemed that Carl wasn't expecting me to interrupt.

With an embarrassed look, he stammered, “Oh, I’m sorry. It’s my fault. We can make catch up some other day...”

I cut him off abruptly.

“The queen is not available. Not only today, but also tomorrow and the day after tomorrow. We are not as idle as you, who can afford to hang around the royal palace. Is there anything else? If not, then Jennifer and I will excuse ourselves now.”

“Oh, Mr. Jones, it’s not that I’m idle. In fact, there are some things I want to discuss with you...”

Carl looked at Jennifer anxiously.

“And I just want to catch up with Jennifer.” I sneered unhappily.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you. Jennifer and I just got married. We’re probably going to go on a trip for our honeymoon. She won’t have the time to talk about the good old days with you. If you want to discuss something with me, Alpha Carl, please let me know.”

After saying that, I turned to Jennifer and my expression instantly softened.

“Let’s go.”

“I’m tired too. Let’s go back.”

My mother, who had been quiet this whole time, echoed my sentiment.

Jennifer nodded at Carl politely.

With an apologetic smile, she said, "Please excuse us, Carl. If you need to talk with Anthony, you can go straight to him."

Carl smiled awkwardly.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault, Mr. and Mrs. Jones. Anyway, I have something to deal with, so I too have to leave now."

I grunted in response.

"You'd better go back as soon as you finish dealing with the matters about your pack. Don't forget your duty as an Alpha."

"Yes, yes, you are right, Mr. Jones." Carl bowed humbly.

"I must first apologize for my invitation to the queen to dance yesterday. I drank too much and was not sober, so I was out of my mind. I didn't mean to offend anyone. I'm sorry, Mr. Jones."

"It's just a small matter. Jennifer and I won't take it to heart."

I waved my hand dismissively.

Carl was a sensible werewolf. I only hoped that he would keep his distance from Jennifer from now on.

Of course, there was no doubt in my mind that Jennifer loved me.

But Carl kept popping up out of nowhere, and the way he looked at her made me feel very uncomfortable.

Maybe it was because I cared too much about Jennifer that I was under the illusion that other men coveted her. Anyway, my queen was mine and no one else's.

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Indecent Photos

Jennifer's POV:

We left the garden and walked Elizabeth back to her room.

As soon as we came to her bedroom door, she patted Anthony's hand and said, "Anthony, I think you're being paranoid for no reason. Carl and Jennifer were playmates when they were children. You didn't have to talk like that to him. You made a mountain out of a molehill."

Anthony shook his head firmly and said, "Mom, I know what I saw. The way Carl looked at Jennifer was clear to see that he had feelings for her. I just had to remind him that she was spoken for."

I didn't know that my childhood playmate could give Anthony such a sense of crisis. I covered my mouth to stifle a snicker.

In my eyes, Anthony was cute when he was jealousy and possessiveness.

He cared about me, after all.

I pulled Anthony's arm with a smile and said, "Don't be like that, Anthony! Carl was just trying to catch up on old times. After all, we've known each other since we were kids. Why is it inappropriate to talk with a friend you haven't seen in many years?"

Anthony sighed helplessly and said, "Anyway, I want him to go back to his pack as soon as possible."

I pouted my lips at Anthony like a spoiled child and said, "Okay, okay, whatever makes you happy. But, Anthony, I would really like to sit down

somewhere nice and reminisce about my childhood with Carl. Why don't we have dinner with him before he leaves?"

Anthony frowned.

Seeing his reaction, I quickly added, "I want you to come with me, so you can get to know him as well. Besides, I'm the queen. No one would dare to mistreat me."

I looked at Anthony with puppy-dog eyes and after a brief moment of silence and awkward fidgeting, Anthony finally gave in.

"Fine. Honey, if that's what you want, then that's what you'll get. But, I will be there with you."

Anthony looked at me sternly.

"I'll call Carl and make plans for another day. We can have dinner nearby."

"Anthony, you are so good to me!"

I felt content, seeing that the matter had been resolved. I sat next to Elizabeth and poured her a glass of juice.

Elizabeth smiled at me and turned to Anthony.

"Anthony, how has the attitude of the elders been since you took the throne? Has anyone shown any signs of dissent?"

"Don't worry, Mom. All the elders have shown nothing but loyalty to me," Anthony replied, sitting next to me.

“Only Eric seems like he still needs a little convincing, but I can handle him. He tries to make things difficult for me, but he’s not that bad.”

Elizabeth frowned and said, “Why is he so annoying? What on earth does he want from you?”

Eric had voiced his disagreement towards Anthony becoming the new king on multiple occasions ever since Austin got overthrown.

I expected no less from one of Austin’s confidants.

“Don’t worry, Mom. I’m slowly going to flush him out of the council and strip him of his powers,” Anthony replied calmly.

Eric wasn’t worthy to be considered a foe.

The bigger problem at hand right now was Larry.

“Anthony, Larry didn’t make a move on our wedding, which makes me wonder if he’s afraid of us. However, I won’t be surprised if he shows up out of nowhere and starts making trouble again,” I said with a look of concern.

Anthony held my hand tightly and replied, “I’ve asked Roy to contact his wizard friends. They will be here soon. In fact, I’ll have a meeting with them in the afternoon to discuss how to deal with Larry.”

“That’s good. The more people we have on our side, the better.”

Anthony, Elizabeth, and I talked about Larry and the possibility of having to confront him in a fight.

But before we could talk much, Amelia and Morgan were suddenly led to us by a maid.

As soon as Morgan saw us, he said anxiously, “Mr.Jones, I’ve got some bad news! Larry is wreaking havoc again!”

Amelia’s POV:

I finally breathed a sigh of relief only after I saw Anthony and Jennifer.

The thoughts of what happened last night gave me shivers.

Last night, Morgan and I had to go back to our room right after the ceremony because I wasn’t feeling well.I went to bed early as I usually did because of my poor health.

The maids knew my schedule, so they never disturbed me at night.

However, last night, after I freshened up and lied down on the bed, a magic carrier pigeon appeared outside the window.

Needless to say, I was quite surprised.

Who would write to me? Taken by curiosity, I let the pigeon in and untied the envelope it was carrying.

The moment I opened the envelope, a stack of photos fell out.

My eyes widened in stunned disbelief and a scream escaped my mouth when I saw the photos.

They were nude photos of me.

All of them.

My entire world fell silent and my thoughts became blank.

My hands trembled and I dropped the photos to the floor.

This was an attack from Larry.

He took lewd photos of me in his disgusting bed after he tied and drugged me. He abused me, both mentally and physically, every day in his log cabin.

He would often take off my clothes and force me to sleep with him.

“What’s wrong, honey?”

Morgan came in running as he heard my scream. I couldn’t think of anything else. I picked up the photos in a hurry, but my hands kept shaking. I was very upset with Larry.

How could he be so disgraceful? I had no idea that he had collected so many nude photos of me.

“Amelia, what’s the matter?” Morgan asked nervously.

I hesitated for a while and then gave the photos to Morgan.

After all, he was my husband.

In spite of my reluctance, I didn’t want to hide anything from him.

“Larry just sent me those photos. He’s trying to blackmail me. Honey, what am I going to do?”

Morgan was taken aback.

Then, he looked at me with a pitiful expression and hugged me.

“Honey, don’t be afraid. I’m here with you.”

Morgan’s affection made me feel a little better.

I leaned on his shoulder and cried for a while.

As I picked up the envelope from the floor to burn it along with the photos, a note fell out unexpectedly. I picked it up and unfolded it.

“Leave Morgan as soon as possible! Otherwise, I will expose these nude photos to the public!”

When I read the note, I was so furious and helpless at the same time that I almost broke down in tears.

“Don’t worry, honey. We’re going to catch Larry and put an end to this nightmare!”

Morgan comforted me again and again.

But I still couldn’t fall asleep at night.

The next morning, right after breakfast, Morgan and I spent some time discussing before we finally decided to inform Anthony and Jennifer that Larry had sent me the photos to blackmail me.

After all, they were our friends and despite my embarrassment, I had to come clean to them.

It was the only way to stop Larry.

“Good morning. What is the matter, Amelia, Morgan?” Queen asked, taking my hand, as soon as she saw us.

I managed to hold back my tears as I explained to her, “Larry sent me some nude photos of me last night. He’s trying to blackmail me. He took them when I was his prisoner. He threatened to expose them to the public if I didn’t leave Morgan. I don’t know what I’m going to do.”

I saw the look of shock on Jennifer's face, but she was quick to comfort me.

"Don't worry, Amelia. He's just trying to rattle you. Don't give him the satisfaction." I nodded at her words.

"I know, but I can't stop worrying about what he's going to do next. It hasn't been a month yet, and he's already inching to torture me again. I'm losing my mind!"

I put my hands to my face and cried bitterly as I couldn't bear it anymore.

Morgan held me in his arms and patted my back gently.

"Don't cry, honey. He will be punished."

"That's right, Amelia. Don't panic. Don't give in to Larry's dirty tricks. Anthony has already contacted Roy's wizard friends. It won't be long before they catch and subdue Larry," Jennifer said softly.

I was moved by her compassionate heart.

I wiped the tears from my face and took a deep breath to calm myself down because I knew that crying wasn't going to help anyone.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Jones. I believe that with the help of the other wizards, we will be able to defeat Larry once and for all," Morgan said to Anthony.

"Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Jones,"

I expressed my sincerest gratitude to them.

With just a wave of Anthony's hand, a maid came to me with a box of tissues.

As I looked up at him, he said to me, "Please, join us in the meeting room later on. Your insight on Larry will be valuable to us in the fight."

I nodded firmly.

I was eager to bring Larry to justice not only because of what he did to me but also for all the horrible things he had done to the people who couldn't fight back.

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The Plan To Destroy Larry

Anthony's POV:

After listening to Amelia's story, Jennifer and I seethed with rage. I hated Larry more than ever in that moment.

We quickly excused ourselves and said goodbye to my mother.

As soon as we stepped outside her room, we all hurried to the meeting room.

When we got there, we found that Roy was already inside waiting for us.

He looked up when we entered and greeted us warmly.

"It's good to see you, Mr. and Mrs. Jones," Roy said.

"My friends will be here soon." I nodded and gestured at Amelia and Morgan.

“They will join our meeting. Amelia knows Larry well, so I think she can help us.”

Then, we all settled into our seats at the table.

Jennifer and I sat at the head of the table, waiting for the other wizards to arrive.

We didn't have to wait long.

A few minutes later, they started to trickle in.

“Good day, Mr. and Mrs. Jones.”

The first one to arrive was Cynthia.

She greeted us respectfully as soon as she entered the room.

Then she chose the seat next to Roy.

“Glad to see you, Roy.”

To me, Roy's expression seemed a little unnatural.

“Hello, Cynthia,” he said briefly.

“Cynthia, it's good to see you. There's no need to be so formal. You can call me Jennifer,” Jennifer said with a sunny smile.

Soon, two other wizards arrived. We were now complete.

Six witches and wizards were seated around the table, including Amelia and Morgan.

Bill and Clark, who had also helped us before along with Cynthia, were also here.

After briefly introducing everyone to Amelia and Morgan, the meeting officially began.

“Thank you for coming, everyone. We would really appreciate your help in this great time of need,” I said gravely.

“Because it’s so urgent, I’ll come straight to the point. Since the fall of Austin’s power, Larry has gone into hiding. I thought he was gone for good, but I was soon proven wrong. Just recently, he attacked my mother with his black magic. Then, he drugged Amelia, which made her life a living hell. As though this wasn’t enough, he even sent a parcel of a dead fetus to threaten my queen. All these acts show that Larry wants to officially declare war with us. We can’t just sit still and wait for our demise. We need to act fast.”

Cynthia nodded, looking at me seriously.

“Roy briefly explained to us what had happened before today’s meeting. We understand how you feel. People like Larry give the rest of us a bad name.”

“I agree. But the problem is, even if we work together, we might not be able to defeat Larry. The last time we fought with him, we couldn’t gain the upper hand,” Clark said with a worried look.

“So, if we want to defeat Larry, I suppose we will have to summon more wizards and witches,”

Roy muttered, rubbing his chin, looking very distressed.

Cynthia shook her head.

“Roy, others might not be willing to help. Plus, Larry probably has his own allies. We don’t want to spark conflict among the wizards and witches.”

I agreed with Cynthia.

Werewolves and wizards never had interfered in each other’s affairs before.

We couldn’t just drag them into this in dealing with Larry.

“Everyone, you’re right. Larry is indeed a powerful wizard. His witchcraft is unmatched, but if we want to defeat him, we don’t necessarily have to rely on strength. We can also rely on intelligence,” I said slowly.

Sitting next to me, Jennifer chimed in, “Anthony is right. We have Amelia. She knows Larry very well. Once we know our enemy’s weaknesses, we will be invincible. Amelia, do you have any ideas?”

Amelia hesitated slightly, her cheeks flushed from embarrassment.

“I don’t, but he always says that he loves me. I don’t think he’s lying, since he’s doing everything in his power to get me back.”

“If that’s the case, then you’re the key to defeating him, Amelia!” Jennifer exclaimed excitedly.

“Maybe you’re right,” Amelia said with a shy smile.

“Larry once said that he wouldn’t let me go no matter what. I’m sure he’ll stop at nothing to get to me.” I thought so too.

“Amelia, are you willing to pretend to submit to Larry? That way, he’ll lower his guard, posing an opportunity for us to strike.”

The question was, how far was Larry willing to go for Amelia? I was not Larry, so I didn't know how much he loved Amelia.

But judging from how crazy he had been acting the past few days, he probably loved and cared about her deeply, although it was a warped, almost distorted kind of love.

Amelia had to be Larry's weakness.

Jennifer's POV:

After Anthony spoke out his plan, Morgan frowned deeply.

"With all due respect, Mr. Jones, are you saying you want Amelia to act as bait? I'm sorry but that sounds too dangerous."

Morgan didn't seem to agree.

I looked at him sympathetically. I knew how he felt.

He loved Amelia so much that he wasn't going to let her take any risks—it was just like how Anthony was with me.

Previously, he refused to let me go with him to the snow mountain because he was scared I would get hurt.

But right now, we had no other choice.

Larry was very powerful.

If we didn't seize any leads to defeat him, he would eventually take back Amelia, sooner or later. I wanted to comfort Morgan, but before I could say anything, Amelia suddenly spoke up.

“Morgan, as long as it means we can defeat Larry, I’m willing to be the bait!” Amelia declared firmly.

“Mr.Jones, can you tell me what you need me to do?”

Seeing how determined Amelia was, Morgan didn’t say anything more.He simply looked at her worriedly.

Anthony nodded.

“Amelia, I think we should give Larry a taste of his own medicine.I want you to drug him and let him know what it feels like to be powerless.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the wizards broke into discussion.

“But Mr.Jones, Larry is also an expert when it comes to magic medicine.He will undoubtedly be able to see it coming if we try to poison him.”

Cynthia voiced her concerns.

“What if we use a magic medicine that he has never seen before?” I said.

“That way, he won’t see it coming.”

Cynthia was obviously stunned.

“That just might work.But developing a new magic medicine is no easy feat.”

Just then, Morgan stood up abruptly and announced, “What a coincidence! I’ve been wondering how to deal with Larry so I started experimenting with magic medicine.I’m currently developing one that can make a wizard gradually lose his magic energy, weakening him until

he can't use witchcraft at all. The best part is, this magic medicine has no color or smell, so it will be difficult to detect."

I gasped in surprise.

"Really? That would be amazing! It's just what we need to defeat Larry!"

Morgan didn't look that optimistic, though.

"But I haven't completed it yet. Besides, Larry's black magic is very powerful. I'm not sure I'll be able to hide it from him."

"It's still worth a shot," Cynthia said encouragingly.

"As far as I know, Larry is a proud man. He probably thinks he's an expert when it comes to all the magic medicine. If we can develop a new magic medicine, he might not recognize it and it will be difficult for him to guard himself against it."

"She's right," Amelia said, looking at Morgan excitedly.

"Honey, what they're saying makes sense. I need to look for an opportunity to drug Larry."

Morgan finally acquiesced.

"Then I'll do my best to complete the magic medicine."

"Don't worry. I'm interested in magic medicine myself and am more than willing to help you," Roy said hurriedly.

"I'll help you, too. The more the merrier!"

Cynthia and the wizards also pledged their support.

I was glad to see everyone putting their minds together to help Amelia. Now, we had a better chance of defeating Larry.

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 300

The Candlelit Dinner

Amelia's POV:

After the meeting, Morgan and I headed back to our room. Thinking about everything that had happened since last night, my heart felt heavy. Larry, that bastard! Why couldn't he just let me go?

"What's wrong, honey? You don't look so happy. Is it because you need to get close to Larry to drug him? If you don't want to do it, I'll tell Mr. Jones right now."

Morgan wrapped his arms around my waist from behind.

"There must be another way. I don't want you to force yourself."

But I shook my head and sighed heavily.

"It's not that, honey. I know you feel sorry for me, but I have to go through with this. It's the only way."

I turned around to look into his eyes sadly.

"It's just, I was thinking that if I were to get close to him, I'd need to convince him that we broke up..."

My voice trailed off. It would hurt Morgan too much.

Sure enough, tears welled up in his eyes but he stayed strong for me.

“It’s no big deal.If it means saving you, I’m willing to pretend we broke up!”

“But, honey, it’s not fair to you!”

I hugged him tightly, wishing all our troubles were behind us.

“It’s all my fault!”

Thinking of the nude photos, I felt more and more ashamed.

“It’s all my fault,” I repeated sadly.

“If it weren’t for me, we wouldn’t be in this situation.”

“Don’t say that! Honey, it’s not your fault!”

Morgan lowered his head and kissed me, tears streaming down his cheeks.

“It’s all my fault! If I had been able to protect you well, nothing would have happened.”

Morgan was always so nice to me.He was so considerate and thoughtful.

“We both didn’t do anything wrong, honey.This is all Larry’s fault.I’m just grateful we got to meet again.Without you, I wouldn’t have had the will to live on!” I murmured tearfully.

“Honey, if we want to convince Larry that we broke up, we need to sleep in different bedrooms.But don’t worry.Once we catch Larry, we can finally be together in peace.”

Morgan stroked my hair to comfort me.

I nodded.

“You’re right.I’m sure we’ll have our happy ending, Morgan.”

As I spoke, I reluctantly let go of Morgan’s hand.

“Go get some rest now.Let’s sleep in different bedrooms starting tonight, in case Larry is monitoring us.You should go to bed early.You’ve been so busy taking care of me that you haven’t slept well lately.”

“Okay,”

Morgan promised.

“You have to go to bed early too, my dear.If anything happens, just call me.I love you.”

After Morgan left, I stood alone in the bedroom in a daze.I went to the cabinet and took out the photos Larry sent.

Each photo rubbed more salt into my wound.

I hated Larry so much! He had tortured me for so many years.

He needed to pay the price.

I gritted my teeth angrily and took out a lighter.I lit those photos on fire and watched them burn at my feet.

When there were only ashes left, I breathed a sigh of relief.

Even though I knew that Larry must have had copies, it felt cathartic to vent my anger like this.

Just then, I received a text from the queen.

“Don’t carry the weight of the world on your shoulders, okay? The past might be dark, but it’s in the past. You have to look forward. The future is bright!”

I felt touched.

When Jennifer became the queen, I thought that she would distance herself from me, but the kind girl still treated me the same as before.

She was still the previous Jennifer—a considerate and good girl. I texted her back immediately.

“Thank you, Jennifer. I will be strong!”

After hitting send, I felt more determined than ever to defeat Larry.

Anthony’s POV:

When I finally put down the last of my work, I found that it was time for dinner.

“Honey, let’s have dinner with your mom!”

When Jennifer saw me tuck away the last document, she perked up.

“Good idea, babe.”

I felt sorry for making her wait for me. I took her hand and we went to my mother’s room.

However, when Jennifer invited her to dinner, my mother simply smiled and shook her head.

“No, thank you. I’m feeling very tired today. I’ll just have dinner here.”

After asking a maid to bring some food up to her room, she started shooing us away.

“Anthony, take your queen out to dinner. Don’t starve your wife and your child.”

Jennifer and I were soon driven out of my mother’s room.

As the door shut in our faces, Jennifer and I exchanged sheepish glances.

We both knew that my mother was just giving us an opportunity to be alone.

“Since she insisted, we might as well,” I said to Jennifer with a knowing smile.

“Let’s have a candlelit dinner tonight.”

Jennifer’s eyes grew wide with excitement.

“Okay!”

The truth was, after I declared to Carl that I was going to have a candlelit dinner with my queen, I had asked my men in secret to make the necessary preparations.

I took Jennifer to the royal restaurant, where royals and nobles dined.

However, I had specifically asked them to clear the entire restaurant for us tonight. I took Jennifer's hand and led her inside.

"Please, my queen."

The restaurant was dimly lit for a romantic ambiance.

Jennifer and I walked hand in hand to the table in the center, where some dishes had already been served.

The atmosphere was perfect.

In the soft light, Jennifer's delicate face was so lovely that I felt enchanted.

"Anthony, why aren't you eating? Weren't you the one who wanted to have dinner here?"

Jennifer teased me as she popped a piece of steak into her mouth with a silver fork. I smiled and shook my head.

"The food on the table is not as delicious as you."

"No one is as good at sweet talking as you."

Resting her chin on her hand, Jennifer picked up another slice of steak with her fork and held it in front of me. I happily accepted the morsel and chewed on it.

"That's because I met the most perfect woman," I answered after I swallowed.

"Oh, Anthony, you flatter me!" Jennifer giggled.

The sound of her laughter was like music to my ears.

When I felt that the time was right, I suddenly pulled out a bouquet of roses from under the table.

“Surprise! Right on cue, a row of heart-shaped candles on the floor nearby suddenly lit up. The flames danced and flickered to the beat of my heart.” Oh, my God! Anthony, did you plan this? How?”

Jennifer clasped her hands with glee, pleasant surprise written all over her face.

“The most beautiful roses for the most beautiful queen.”

I cradled the bouquet in the crook of my arm and got on one knee before Jennifer.

“I’ve told you before that I’d surprise you at any given moment. I want you to feel happier with me with each day that passes.”

Jennifer covered her heart with one hand and graciously accepted the roses.

“I love you so much, Anthony,”

“I love you too, honey.”

I stood up and hugged her tight.

When we finally pulled away, I set the bouquet on the table and snapped my fingers.

Suddenly, the prelude to a waltz started to play.

“Care to dance?” I asked Jennifer with a broad smile.

“Some irrelevant person ruined last night’s dance. Since it’s just the two of us tonight, I want to try again.” I reached out my hand to her.

Jennifer blushed and put her hand on mine.

We began to dance to the waltz in the restaurant.

The lights and candles were our audience. I just wanted this moment to last forever.