

# Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

## Chapter 3

### Chapter 3: The Trials

Kevin's POV:

Jennifer's tone was calm, and there was a happy smile on her face.

On the other hand, felt like I was struck by thunder.

At this moment, her smile was too dazzling for me to look at.

What was she talking about? How could she be the daughter of the deceased Alpha Lewis Smith of the Rainbow Pack? Wasn't she just a lowly slave? How could a slave be from an Alpha bloodline?

My wolf screamed painfully in my mind, "You idiot! How could you reject a mate with Alpha bloodline?"

"Rainbow Pack already has a new Alpha. This girl is just a lowly slave now. She doesn't deserve to be my Luna at all. It was right for me to reject her,"

I stubbornly told my wolf.

But then why did I feel anger rising within me?

"You are such an idiot. You're regretting it now, right?" my wolf taunted.

"Damn it! Shut up!" I told him.

Regretting it? I was the future Alpha.

All the she-wolves in the pack would die for a chance to be with me. Why would I regret rejecting a slave? It made no sense.

"Can I leave now?" Jennifer asked, interrupting my thoughts with a smile.

There was obvious disdain and impatience in her eyes.

I wanted to grab her and fuck her violently to punish her for her rudeness. But the mocking eyes of this bitch was too annoying to look at for even a moment longer.

"Fuck off!" I snarled.

Jennifer shrugged and walked out of the bathroom without looking back.

It seemed that she had no intention of staying at all.

In fact, she avoided me like the plague.

Despite that, looking at her slim and graceful back made my desire increase.

With no way to vent it, I roared and punched the wall.

Anger was threatening to burst out of me.

How could that bitch be so indifferent towards me? I couldn't accept it at all!  
Barbara's POV: That bitch, Jennifer, interrupted me and Kevin while we were having sex.

What was worse, Kevin seemed to be interested in her.

How could I take such an insult? I had the noble Beta bloodline, and I had grown up with Kevin.

I had already made up my mind that I would be his Luna one day.

Alpha Norman always treated me well.

If I complained to him about Jennifer, he would punish that bitch for sure.

Thinking of that, I quickly rushed to his office.

Just before I entered, I gathered all the aggrieved emotions that I had and squeezed out a few tears.

Then, I walked in with a pitiful face.

"Barbara, what's wrong? Why are you crying? Who bullied you?"

Alpha Norman asked with concern.

"It's nothing," I mumbled, lowering my head respectfully.

"I'm sorry to worry you like this."

"Who bullied you? Don't be afraid to tell me. Whoever it is, I'll teach them a lesson!"

Alpha Norman stood up and gently touched my head.

"It's...Jennifer." As I said her name, tears welled up in my red eyes.

"She stole my pearl necklace yesterday. I asked her to give it back to me, but she refused, and even said that she wouldn't mind fighting me for it. I finally managed to get the necklace back, but she threatened me and almost slapped me! And what's worse, she even seduced Kevin. She told me that she's the only one who's qualified to be his mate..."

I paused, as if I couldn't bear to go on.

"I'm sorry, Alpha Norman. I shouldn't have come to bother you with such a trifle..."

When I raised my gaze and snuck a look at Alpha Norman's face, I saw that he was on the verge of exploding with anger.

"It's not a trifle! How dare a lowly slave threaten you? And she even covets the position of Kevin's mate? Who does she think she is? Such a shameless and evil slave must be punished!"

Alpha Norman told me seriously before turning to his bodyguards.

"Bring Jennifer here!"

Soon, Jennifer walked into the room. Dressed in a shabby white shirt and torn pants, she looked poor. Watching Jennifer walk up to the sofa, Alpha Norman waved his hand.

Two tall and strong she-wolves came from behind Jennifer, grabbed her, and slapped her several times.

The sound of the slaps hitting her face filled me with joy, although I didn't show it on the outside.

"Alpha Norman, why are you doing this?"

Jennifer asked in shock, covering her swollen cheeks.

"This is the punishment for bullying Barbara!"

Alpha Norman scowled, sitting straight in a domineering posture.

"Remember your identity. Next time you dare to cross the line, I won't be so nice to you."

Jennifer scoffed in anger and tried to explain.

However, Alpha Norman didn't give her a chance to speak.

"In two days, Mr. Anthony Jones will arrive here and select a few elite werewolves to attend the training at the royal training ground. Jennifer, you better prepare for the welcome ceremony and the trials. Don't screw it up, or I'll skin you alive!"

"Can I participate in the trials?"

Jennifer asked with her eyes lighting up.

It was as if she had temporarily forgotten the humiliation that she had just suffered.

Her crazy antics made me almost burst into laughter.

Alpha Norman looked Jennifer up and down, with undisguised contempt in his eyes.

"You? Who do you think you are? How dare a slave expect to participate in the trials? Stop having ridiculous fantasies like this! You are not qualified. Just do your job well. Don't let your thoughts run wild," he snarled.

Watching Jennifer being taken down a peg made me feel very satisfied.

"Only a werewolf with a noble bloodline is qualified to participate in the trials. Do you think you deserve that opportunity?" I added mockingly, looking at Jennifer's pale face.

"What if I qualified?" Jennifer said firmly.

"In your dreams!" I retorted, rolling my eyes.

"Jennifer, a lowly slave like you only deserves to be trampled on by me forever!"

"Do you think you are noble? What gives you the guts to talk nonsense in front of Alpha Norman? If I'm just a slave, why do you always make things difficult for me? I look down on you from the bottom of my heart!" Jennifer glared at me.

"You look down on me?" My temper got the better of me, making me forget to act civilized in public.

I charged at Jennifer regardless of anything.

"Bitch, I'll tear your mouth apart!"

At that moment, I just wanted to tear Jennifer into pieces.

Pouncing on her, I grabbed hold of her hair and tried to scratch her flawless face.

Unexpectedly, Jennifer was I prepared.

She blocked my attack with her elbow, kicked my belly, and scratched my arm.

Groaning in pain, I covered my belly and looked at the bloody scratches on my arm.

I was almost driven mad by her.

“You bitch! How dare you hurt me?!”

I didn’t even care that my hair was disheveled.

I knew that my appearance must be terrible at this moment, but it was all because of Jennifer. I didn’t expect that I couldn’t even defeat a slave.

“Miss Barbara, you asked for it.”

Jennifer looked at me coldly.

Finally, Alpha Norman let out a growl, putting a stop to our fight.

“Jennifer, prepare for the ceremonies. I don’t want to repeat my order again.”

It seemed that Alpha Norman wasn’t going to give Jennifer a severe punishment like I expected.

My goal was not achieved. I wasn’t satisfied at all.

It seemed that I would have to find another way to punish this bitch. It would be the best if I could make her life a living hell.

All of a sudden, a perfect idea occurred to me.