

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 301

Larry's Bewitchment

Carl's POV:

I sat on the sofa all by myself sipping beer out of a can from time to time.

The thought of Jennifer brought a bitter taste in my mouth.

She was now King Anthony's beloved queen.

Although it was nice to see her again, it seemed as though the years had pulled us further away from each other.

I decided to watch TV to distract myself, so I picked up the remote control and pointed it at the screen.

As soon as the screen lit up, the news broadcaster on the TV said, "King Anthony and his beloved Queen Jennifer have finally tied the knot. At long last, their prayers of a happy ending had been answered. What a grand wedding it was! The atmosphere was very buzzing. It was clear to see that King Anthony is deeply in love with the queen. Let's wish our royal couple a blessed and everlasting union!"

Then, Anthony and Jennifer's wedding photos started popping up on the screen while some cheesy ballad music played in the background.

The moment I saw pictures of them kissing, I couldn't help but feel sad. The memories of my childhood washed over me like a tide.

In truth, I wanted to forget the memories from when I used to live with my adoptive parents from the Rainbow Pack.

My adoptive parents had to take several measures to ensure that no one knew who I really was.

They were not wealthy, to begin with, and after they adopted me, their lives became harder. I remember being laughed at by all the other kids in school because my clothes were so old and ragged.

They would call me Omega because I was poor.

I knew that life was not easy for my adoptive parents, so I never fought back against those who mocked me because I was afraid of drawing attention to myself. I could endure the humiliation, but the bullying didn't stop.

In fact, my passive response gave them more courage and things got worst until Jennifer showed up and defended me. I still remembered the first time I saw her.

She stood before those children who were laughing at me with both hands on her hips as if she was some sort of superhero.

She grabbed one of the boys by his collar and pushed him to the ground like it was nothing.

“Haven't your parents taught you not to bully others? Only the weak feel pleasure in bullying others!”

Jennifer's words were etched into my brain. She drove the bullies away and pulled me up with a smile.

“Are you okay? My name is Jennifer.”

It was that smile of hers that stole my heart, but I didn't know it then.

Later that same day, I found out that she was the Alpha's daughter and no one ever bullied me again ever since.

Although some of the parents told their children not to play with me, Jennifer would always hang out and share snacks with me.

It was after I got to know her better that I realized just how much I adored her, and before I knew it, my adoration had turned into feelings of love for Jennifer.

I would find myself thinking about her when we weren't together. I had imagined thousands of ways for us to meet again, but I had never expected that it would happen on the day of her wedding to the king.

She was now bound to another man by marriage.

Even if I was Alpha, she was beyond my reach now.

"Don't be silly, Carl."

I told myself not to think of her, but Jennifer's smile was still lingering in my mind. I kept drinking, hoping I would just fall asleep and forget about Jennifer.

When I finished the third can of beer, I could hardly keep my eyes open.

In my stupor, I noticed someone take away the can from my hand.

Stunned, I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me.

After all, I was alone in the room. I whipped my head around the room and saw a man, dressed in black, standing right behind me.

"Who are you?" I got up almost immediately and took a few steps back.

“How dare you get in here without my permission?”

“Don’t be so nervous.I’m here to help you.”

The mysterious man smiled at me and reached out his hand.

“I know who you are.You are an Alpha from a werewolf pack.My name is Larry.I’m a wizard.”

Larry’s POV:

I had been scouting every inch of the royal palace for an opening, but it seemed as though Anthony had tripled the security detail.I was starting to get frustrated as I couldn’t find a way to get to Anthony and Jennifer.

But I wouldn’t give up so easily.I had to kill those two and make Amelia mine again.

Anthony’s father had killed my father and he was the one who saved Amelia and broke her out of my log cabin.

I couldn’t let him get on with his life without making him pay for what he did.

However, it had been many days and I still couldn’t find a chance to make a move.

The guards patrolling the palace were everywhere.I could only hide in the dark and watch them from afar.

Damn it! After long deliberation, I finally came up with a way to deal with Anthony and Jennifer.

I strongly believed that the enemy of my enemy was a friend, so decided to band with those with the same goals as mine.

The one candidate I had in my mind was an Alpha named Carl.

Perhaps Carl was too oblivious to know this, but even a blind man could tell that he had feelings for Jennifer just by the way he looked at her.

In fact, he didn't look too happy to see Anthony around Jennifer.

I followed Carl secretly to see if he could be of any use to me. I didn't think I'd find him drunk and drowning in the misery of his failed romance. I knew then that he would become an important tool for me.

"Hello, my friend. I know that you like the queen of Osman Kingdom. Why don't we have a little chat? Perhaps I can be of some help to you."

I smiled at Carl, hoping he would be convinced by my proposal.

"Go away! I don't know what you are talking about!" Carl stepped back in horror when he saw me.

"Don't be so agitated. I don't mean to harm you," I said, taking a step closer to Carl.

Much to my surprise, Carl stretched out his arms and pounced on me. I shook my head at him for even trying such an old trick.

With the snap of a finger, I used black magic to teleport myself behind him in the blink of an eye.

"Can we please stop playing games?" I burst into laughter.

"How did you do that? Do you have special powers? You are a vampire!"

Carl's eyes widened as he stepped back with abject fear in his eyes.

"Don't compare those dirty old bats to me!"

I lost my temper for a brief moment and then I quickly hid my impatience behind a smile.

"I'm Larry, the grand wizard. I have the power to grant you any wish you want, my friend."

"Humph, what's so special about you? I don't need the help of a wizard. Get out of here!" Carl said coldly.

I turned a deaf ear to his words.

"Did you know that Anthony was once inflicted with the Love Curse? I cast that spell on him! He almost died from that curse!"

"So what?" Carl rolled his eyes at me.

"In case you haven't noticed, Anthony is alive and well. In fact, he just became the king of Osman Kingdom and he got married to the love of his life. Your powers don't seem so special to me."

"That was just one careless mistake. I should have destroyed the method of breaking the Love Curse."

This stupid werewolf's arrogance made me so angry that I took out my wand and pointed it at him.

"I don't need to lower myself to your level. I only have one question to ask you—do you want to kill Anthony for the sake of love? If you do, get in touch with me!"

With a slight wave of my wand, I inscribed my phone number on the notebook on the table.

Then, without saying another word to Carl, I tapped the floor with my wand and teleported myself out of his room using black magic.

If he was smart enough to know what he wanted, then he would think about my words carefully.

As for his beloved she-wolf, Jennifer...If he was willing to be obedient, I could consider leaving her corpse undefiled in the end.

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The Demon's Whispers

Carl's POV:

The mysterious wizard who called himself Larry disappeared into thin air, and I stared blankly at the notebook on the table, in a trance.

Such powerful magic could have only been exhibited by a grand wizard of legendary proportions.

I recalled hearing rumors about a grand wizard who infiltrated the royal palace, sneaked past all the guards, and attacked Anthony's mother, Elizabeth.

Could Larry really help me? No! What was I even thinking? I picked up the notebook and tore off the page with Larry's phone number written on it, crumpling it into a ball in my fist.

I didn't want to cooperate with a wizard, let alone achieve my goal by shameful means. However, when I walked to the trash can, I found myself hesitating.

What choice did I have? If I didn't cooperate with Larry, how could I be with Jennifer? She was the queen now! Although I knew that she was married to the king, I still couldn't stop myself from loving her.

Damn it! I threw the paper ball, not into the trash can, but on the table. I slumped down on the sofa with my hands wrapped around my head and I screamed in frustration.

"What should I do? Damn it!"

I found myself in a frenzy of desperation. I had feelings for Jennifer ever since I was a child, but I wasn't confident enough to act on those feelings because I had come from humble origins. I thought that I would be able to confess my love to her once I had achieved something notable.

Unfortunately, by the time I finally became Alpha, she became the queen.

As I recalled the events of the other day at the garden, I ridiculed myself for being such a fool.

"Carl, she's not interested in you at all"

There was no love in her eyes when she looked at me, but they were full of tender affection the moment she set them on Anthony. I couldn't lie to myself.

To Jennifer, I was probably no different than a stranger now, even though I had kept her in my heart every single day for many years.

Life could be very cruel sometimes.



How I wished she could reciprocate my feelings of love, even if it was only for a day! Suddenly, while I was lost in my thoughts, I heard whisperings in my ears.

“You deserve to be with Jennifer! She is yours! You have to do what it takes!” I stood up almost immediately, horrified by the crazy idea that was trying to plant a seed in my mind.

I screamed and overturned the table, breaking every beer bottle and the fruit plate that were on it before I fell to the floor.

“No! I can’t do it!”

My voice cracked, and as I looked down, I saw the note on the floor as if it were calling out to me.

“Do it, Carl. As long as you call Larry, he will help you get rid of Anthony. No one will know that you have anything to do with it. With Anthony dead, you can finally be with Jennifer”

“No, no, no...” The voice kept tempting me.

I tried my best to restrain my evil thoughts. After all, I didn’t want to become the kind of werewolf I hated the most. It took me a long time to calm down. I slowly got up to my feet and picked up the note. I saved Larry’s phone number in my phone and then threw it in the trash can. I didn’t want to collude with Larry, nor did I want Anthony to die. I just needed a backup plan.

If Anthony didn’t treat Jennifer well, I would swoop in and take Jennifer away from him.

Anthony’s POV:

Jennifer and I spent a romantic evening at the royal restaurant. We had such a good time that we didn't go back to our room until midnight.

The next day, I was woken up by Jennifer's tender kiss on my lips. Her beautiful face was the first thing I saw when I opened my eyes.

"Good morning, my king," Jennifer said with a smile as she nestled in my arms.

"You are the best thing that has ever happened to me. Did you know that?"

"Good morning, my love." I gently stroked Jennifer's hair.

"I hope you'll still be in a good mood later on today."

Jennifer and I went to the dining room, hand in hand, to have breakfast after freshening up.

"Anthony, I'm still afraid that Larry will see through our plan. If that happens, Amelia will be in danger. We have to find a way to protect her," Jennifer said, with a concerned furrow on her eyebrows.

This was why I loved Jennifer.

She was always thinking about others and, more often than not, she was right about most things.

Larry was crazy enough to do anything to get what he wanted, and it wouldn't surprise me if he hurt Amelia in the process.

"Don't worry, Jennifer. I will have some bodyguards keep an eye on her in the dark. If Larry makes a move, they will be there to respond."

I reached out to touch Jennifer's little hand and comforted her.

"I have some of the best fighters working for me. Even if they can't defeat Larry, they can at least keep Amelia safe."

"This is why I admire you, Anthony. You are always two steps ahead of your opponent. A sweet morning kiss for the most brilliant king."

Jennifer sat on my lap and pulled my face to a gentle kiss.

I grabbed her by the waist and kissed her.

Then, I nibbled her earlobe and said, "I'm happy to hear that."

"Anthony, you've had a busy few weeks and now after you took the throne, it seems as though you're always working. I'm worried about your health, honey."

Lying in my arms, Jennifer sighed.

"I don't want you to tire yourself out." I patted her on the shoulder.

"Don't worry about me, honey. I can handle the pressure. Besides, our people need us, and we have to defend our territory."

"I know, but I still feel sorry for you." Jennifer blinked her eyes at me.

"Just try to maintain a proper balance between work and rest."

"You are right, but I still have to do what I should do at night," I said to Jennifer, with a hint of mischief in my tone.

"You're so annoying!" Jennifer squeezed my cheek.

“Aren’t you supposed to be in a meeting? Stop dawdling.”

“All right, all right. By the way, Carl will also be attending today’s meeting. He wants to discuss matters of the White Lily Pack with me. I can’t wait to hear what he has to say.”

I stood up and waved at the maids to clean up the dishes.

“By the way, Anthony, don’t forget that you promised me something,” Jennifer said in a sweet voice, holding my arm.

“What do you mean?” I asked, pretending as though I had no idea what she was talking about.

“I’m talking about us having dinner with Carl.” Jennifer gazed at me with her beautiful big eyes.

“You can’t go back on your word now.” I sighed helplessly.

“Okay, my queen. Have I ever broken a promise to you?”

“Yes... You have...in bed,”

Jennifer whispered in my ear and giggled. It took me a while to understand what she was talking about.

During our intimate bedroom moments, whenever Jennifer would ask me to stop, I would agree at first, but then carry on harder and faster.

It was only because I knew that even though she was asking me to stop, her body kept telling me to go harder.

“I’m afraid I will have to break my promise on that again.” I smiled and kissed Jennifer on the lips.

“See you later, honey.”

I sighed when I looked at the time and said goodbye to Jennifer as I didn't want to be late for the meeting.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 303

The Heart Of The Ocean

Jennifer's POV:

After Anthony left to go to the meeting, I called up Skylar on the phone to catch up with her.

“Hey, how are you doing?” I asked Skylar.

“I'm fine. Jerome took me to an art exhibition last night! I received a reply from Skylar soon. We ended up chatting for a long time as I was in high spirits.”

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door, and I raised my head to say, “Please come in.”

The maid walked in and bowed her head down. Then, she handed me a booklet with a red cover.

“Mrs. Jones, this is the list of gifts from the guests. Please have a look.”

I took the list and checked it carefully on my lap.

Elizabeth had said that every guest that was invited to attend a ceremony would always bring a gift, as it was an important part of tradition.

As I read the booklet, I suddenly found a familiar name on the list—Carl Davis. It was Carl, my childhood playmate. I was curious to see what gift

he had brought and my eyes widened with astonishment when I saw the words—Heart of the Ocean.

Heart of the Ocean? I couldn't believe it.

“Go and bring me Alpha Carl's gift,” I ordered the maid.

“Yes, Mrs.Jones.”

The maid left, but quickly came back with the necklace on a velvet cushion and placed it before me.I picked up the beautiful sapphire necklace and stared at it carefully.I knew it was the same one I had seen in the exhibition center many years ago just by its intoxicating luster.I gasped in shock as I didn't expect Carl to give me such a precious gift.

As kids, we used to go to the exhibition center all the time with our friends, and that was where I first saw this dazzling necklace called Heart of the Ocean.

I used to lean on the glass cabinet in pure awe of its beauty.I remember Carl telling me that he would buy me that necklace when we were older.I didn't take his words seriously because we were just kids at the time.I had no idea that he had been planning on getting me this necklace since that day.

Oh my God! The more I looked at the necklace, the more I appreciated its beauty.

I loved it not only because it was beautiful, but because it meant a lot to me.I had to express my gratitude to him personally for such a wonderful gesture.

After I kept the necklace safely in my jewelry box, I sat on the sofa and went through the list of gifts. I was quite surprised to see Austin's and Caroline's names on the list.

Their gift was a pearl necklace. I was moved by Caroline's gesture of kindness.

After all, the fact that she gave me a pearl necklace, even though they were stripped of their wealth, showed humility and compassion.

"Go and bring the necklace from Caroline. I'd like to wear it one of these days," I said to the maid.

By some coincidence, I received a message from Caroline at that very moment.

"Congratulations, Jennifer. I wish you a happy married life. Austin and I are fine on the island. Please tell Anthony not to worry about us."

It was hard to imagine that the Caroline who used to resent me so much could send me such a friendly message now. I quickly replied to her as I felt warm in my heart.

"Thank you, Caroline."

After sending the message, I suddenly thought of Caroline's daughter, Alice, who was named and being raised by Elizabeth. I knew that Caroline must think about her child every day, as would any mother would. I decided to take a few photos of Alice and send them to Caroline. I went to Elizabeth's residence at once and explained my intention to her.

“Mom, Caroline sent me a lovely wedding gift. It’s a pearl necklace. I’d like to repay her kindness by sending her some photos of Alice,” I said to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth seemed surprised by what I had said about Caroline. She quickly said to the maid, “Go and bring my little sweetheart to me. Let Jennifer take some photos of her.”

Before long, Alice was brought to us by her nanny. I was taken by her cute little face. I took many photos of her and sent them to Caroline.

It wasn’t long before I received a call from Caroline.

“Oh my God! Thank you, Jennifer. Thank you for letting me see Alice. She’s so cute. How is she? Has she been drinking milk properly?”

Caroline couldn’t hide her excitement. She asked me several questions in one breath.

I quickly pressed the speaker button and said, “Caroline, don’t worry about anything. Mom is taking good care of Alice.”

I handed the phone to Elizabeth and said, “Please speak with her, Mom.”

“Hello, Caroline. Alice is doing well. She’s a good girl and she doesn’t cry. She’s so adorable! Everyone likes her,” Elizabeth said happily.

“Thank you, Mom. Thank you, Jennifer. I’ll never forget this moment!” I could hear Caroline’s voice cracking on the other end of the call.

“I’m so happy to see her. It’s my fault that she doesn’t have a mother right now. I shouldn’t have tried to hurt you, Jennifer. Please, forgive me if you can.”



After she heard what Caroline said, Elizabeth's eyes became moist.

She took a tissue from the maid and wiped her tears.

"My darling, don't say that. As long as you are willing to repent, everything will be fine. Jennifer is a sensible girl. She won't blame you."

As I listened to the conversation between Elizabeth and Caroline, I couldn't help but smile with relief.

Finally, we were starting to build bridges instead of tearing them down.

"Caroline, please take care of each other on the island. I will speak with Anthony later about taking Alice over to you for a visit,"

Elizabeth said to Caroline as she gently stroked the baby's cheek.

"Thank you, Mom. I'll wait for you. Don't worry about us. Just take care of yourself and Alice. And Jennifer, please tell Anthony not to tire himself out," Caroline said while crying.

I took the phone and answered, "Okay, I will. Don't cry, Caroline. Take care of yourself and Austin."

"Okay!" Caroline replied.

Suddenly, when Elizabeth was speaking to Caroline, Alice started to cry.

They had to cut their conversation short to coax the little baby.

Elizabeth loved Alice so much that she wanted to do everything for her in person.

When I saw Elizabeth feeding Alice milk out of a bottle, I felt a warm sensation in my heart.

“Mom, I should get going. I’ll see you later. Take care.”

Then, I left Elizabeth’s residence.

However, on my way back, I ran into Carl, much to my surprise. As soon as he saw me, he greeted me enthusiastically, “Hi, Jennifer!”

“Carl, what are you doing here? Is the meeting over? Is Anthony with you?” I asked.

“The meeting is long over, but Mr. Jones is still busy. He is a very hard-working king.”

Carl started walking beside me.

“Anthony invited me to dinner tonight. Was it your idea? Why else would the distinguished king invite me to dinner? He hardly knows me.”

I slowed down my pace and said, “Yes, it was my idea. I just wanted Anthony to get to know you so he could hear all the interesting stories from our childhood.”

I always cherished the carefree time I had spent as a child.

My life as a child was wonderful before my parents died. A lot had changed since then, but fortunately, I still had my childhood friend at my side.

At least, I could still relive the memories from the past with him.

**Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 304**

Carl's Hint

Carl's POV:

Could this be fate? After all, I wasn't even supposed to see Jennifer again. Walking side by side with her in the garden felt like a beautiful dream.

The soft sunlight graced Jennifer's beautiful face, and my heart thumped anxiously as I looked at her. I was afraid of ruining this wonderful moment.

Jennifer was wearing an elegant red dress today, which brought out her golden locks.

Her charming eyes were as deep as the ocean, tempting me to fantasize about her even more.

I had often dreamed of Jennifer in the past.

She would always have a warm smile on her face in my dreams.

I could never forget the way she made me feel and the time I had spent with her in the Rainbow Pack meant everything to me.

"Do you remember when I used to take you to catch frogs, you would always fail and this one time, you fell in the pond by accident? It was quite hard, but I managed to pull you out of the water."

Jennifer pursed her lips into a smile and revisited the interesting memories from our childhood with great interest.

When I saw her smile, my heart softened.

"You used to be very protective of me back then."

“Yes.I was Alpha’s daughter, and I felt like it was my duty to help the weak.”

Jennifer suddenly stopped walking and looked up at the sky.

“My parents were still alive then.My life used to be so carefree, but then they both left me.” I noticed her eyes turn red as she spoke.

Alpha Lewis, her father, died not long after I moved away from the Rainbow Pack.

Much like myself, Jennifer had been through a lot of hardships in her early life.

For some reason, right at the moment, I felt as though we had a lot more in common than we ever knew.

We had a very deep understanding of each other.

“Oh, Jennifer, don’t be sad.I’m sure that your parents can now rest in peace knowing that you’re healthy and fine,” I comforted her.

“What have you been up to in the past couple of years?”

Jennifer smiled and said, “Well, I don’t even know where to begin, Carl.It’s been such a long time and so much has happened.But, I’m happy now.I have a good life and a considerate husband who loves and cherishes me.”

“Oh, I see.That’s great.I’m really happy for you.”

I forced a smile on my face and lied to her.

Why couldn't I be the one to make her happy? I was a part of her life long before the king came around. Why couldn't I just be happy for her? Jennifer seemed like she was living a good life.

My heart was filled with contradictions. I heard two voices in my head, battling each other for control over my mind. I had no choice but to stifle the restlessness in my heart and change the topic.

"Jennifer, what's your phone number? I asked, feigning a casual expression.

"And how is your brother now?"

Jennifer saved her number on my phone and said, "My brother is actually doing quite well for himself now. He and his wife are expecting their first child. However, he had to leave due to some personal reasons and now they live on a beautiful island. I had no idea that you remembered my brother. My eyes glowed with excitement after Jennifer saved her number on my phone.

"Jennifer, I know that it has been many years, but I haven't spent a single day without thinking about you. I don't think I can ever forget you."

After I finished my words, I looked at her affectionately, but when Jennifer looked back at me, there was no hint of love in her eyes at all.

It was more than clear to me that she did not feel the same way about me. I felt as though someone had stabbed me in the heart with a knife.

Jennifer's POV:

I wasn't expecting Carl to say something like that.

He was still thinking about me? He didn't want to forget me? If I wasn't mistaken, his words sounded like a confession of love.

What on earth was Carl thinking? I looked away from his gaze and stepped back, but he kept staring at me.

Did Carl really have romantic feelings for me? I shook my head as I couldn't understand why he had to behave so irrationally.

I had just told Anthony that Carl and I were only friends.

Perhaps I was overreacting. I took comfort in knowing that Carl was smart enough to know that I was the queen.

How could he be so silly?

"Thank you for your concern. I'm glad to have such a sincere friend like you."

I looked at him with a smile and slowly kept a distance from him.

"Well, I should head back. I just remembered that I have a lot of chores left to do." I thought that Carl would take a hint from my tone and words, but to my surprise, he stood before me with a smile and said, "Jennifer, how about a hug before you leave? For old time's sake!"

Carl's eyes were full of eagerness. I took a deep breath and smiled awkwardly.

"Carl, it's not that I don't want to give you a hug. Of course, I do. You're my friend. It's just that Anthony doesn't like me being too close to friends of the opposite sex. I'm sorry, but I have to consider his feelings."

"Oh, I understand. Don't worry about it. I'm sorry."

Carl looked very disappointed.

“I almost forgot that you are now the queen. I should have made such a request.”

He sounded remorseful, something I wasn't used to, coming from him.

“Oh, Carl, since you have become Alpha, have you found a suitable Luna for yourself? Perhaps I can help you find a suitable girlfriend.”

I changed the topic again to steer away from the awkwardness, hoping that he would understand what I meant.

“I don't have a mate yet.” Carl stared at me intently.

“But I have a crush on someone.”

“Who is she?” I asked.

“Someone from your pack?”

“She is right before me,” Carl replied.

I couldn't deceive myself anymore. Indeed, I was the one Carl had a crush on. How could he?

“Well, I hope you will find your mate soon, Carl. Don't forget to send me an invitation to the wedding!” I forced a smile on my face and strode forward.

“Goodbye. I'll see you later.”

Fortunately, Carl didn't follow me.

I went back to our room quickly and sat on the sofa alone, patting my chest.

My heartbeat kept thudding and I didn't know what to do.

How could Carl say that to me? Although he didn't express his love clearly, the implication in his words was obvious enough for me to know what he meant.

Why would he say something like that to the queen? I wondered if I should tell Anthony.

In truth, I was afraid of what Anthony would do to Carl if he found out what he had done.

While I was in a dilemma, mulling over my choices, I received a message from Carl.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that just now. I didn't mean anything else. I know you and King Anthony love each other very much. I sincerely wish you two a happy married life together."

I finally breathed a sigh of relief after I read his message. I was happy that he knew how to make it right between us.

"It's okay. I hope you can find your own happiness as soon as possible."

I threw my phone on the bed after I sent him a reply because I didn't want to think about Carl anymore.

He was like a brother to me when we were kids. I went to the kitchen and took out a plate from the shelf. I wanted to make Anthony a hearty lunch as a reward for his endless hard work, especially in the past few weeks.



## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 305

A Love-filled Lunch

Anthony's POV:

When I was finally finished working for the day, I checked my phone.

Jennifer had texted.

"Lunch and I are waiting for you! I made it with love.Love you!"

She had attached a photo to her message.

It showed a slice of bread with tomato paste slathered on it in the shape of a heart.

I chuckled.

Jennifer had made Lunch for me.I tucked my phone away with a happy smile.I felt warm in my heart, knowing that my wife had taken the time to cook me a meal.I wasn't in the mood to do anything else for the rest of the day, so I instructed the guards to keep vigilant and then rushed to our home.

"Oh, honey, you're finally here.I missed you so much!"

As soon as I entered the dining room, Jennifer approached me and gave me a warm hug.I hugged her back and kissed her on the lips lovingly.

"I missed you too, babe."

As I spoke, I scooped her into my arms and carried her to the dining table, sitting down with her on my lap.

“What made you cook with your own hands? Don’t you like the food that the chefs prepare? I can hire another group of chefs, if you like.”

I looked at her, eyes filled with concern.

“No need, Anthony. The royal chefs are great and I love their food, but I just wanted to cook you a meal myself. Don’t you want to eat my food?”

Jennifer tilted her head to the side and smiled. She looked so cute.

“Of course I do, honey. But I don’t want you to tire yourself out. You’re the queen, and you’re pregnant. You don’t have to bother yourself with such trivial things.”

I took Jennifer’s hands and stroked them. That was when I noticed that the back of her hand was a little red. I quickly held it up to my eyes so that I could have a closer look.

“What happened?”

“Nothing. I was scalded a little while I was frying the steak.”

Jennifer shrugged off my grip and put her arms around my neck.

“Let’s eat. The food’s getting cold.”

“No. Your hand is injured. You need to have it bandaged.”

I took her scalded hand and frowned. I felt sorry for her.

Turning to a nearby maid, I ordered, “Go and get the first-aid kit. I need to treat the queen’s injury.”

“It doesn’t hurt anymore, Anthony. No need to make a huge fuss.”

Jennifer looked at me helplessly, as though I was making a mountain out of a molehill.

I gently kissed the back of her scalded hand and said, “It will hurt. It will hurt my heart.”

Jennifer’s face flushed red.

“Well, fine. Stop being so creepy; it’s embarrassing me!”

The maid came over with the first-aid kit and I applied a salve onto Jennifer’s hand.

When I was done, Jennifer pouted.

“Taste the food already! I prepared the steak myself. How does it taste?”

After having the maid take the first-aid kit away, I took a good look at the spread of food before me.

There was a creamy soup, steak, salad, and other good-looking side dishes.

I sighed.

“Babe, promise me that you won’t cook again. I don’t want to see you get hurt. If you really want to cook, you can just tell the chefs what you want to do.”

“You’re overreacting, Anthony. It’s just a small injury. It’s not a big deal. I wanted to cook for you, love.”

Jennifer kissed me on the cheek and looked at me expectantly.

“So? How does the steak taste? It’s been a while since I last cooked. I’m worried I’ve gotten a little rusty.”

Seeing how excited Jennifer looked, I sliced myself a piece of steak and popped it into my mouth.

I instantly began to cough.

Even though I was good at keeping my composure, the overwhelming amount of pepper was choking.

Fortunately, I adjusted my breathing in time and managed to swallow the piece of meat.

“Honey, this steak is so delicious,” I said as convincingly as I could.

Jennifer had been watching me intently, so my change in expression didn’t escape her.

With a doubtful look, she raised her fork and popped a piece of steak into her own mouth.

“Ahem!”

Jennifer started coughing violently. She had moved so fast so I wasn’t able to stop her in time.

I poured her a glass of water.

Jennifer gratefully took the glass and drank half of it in one gulp.

“Oh, my God! I’m so sorry, Anthony. Maybe my hand shook a little too hard when I poured pepper on the steak.”

Jennifer's cheeks were aflame with embarrassment.

"It doesn't matter, honey. I like everything you cook. No matter what kind of food it is, I will eat it."

I picked up the fork with a smile and continued to eat the steak.

"Oh, you don't need to finish it. The steak tastes bad. I'll just make another one."

Jennifer looked at me with mixed emotions.

She was obviously moved, but also concerned.

"I don't want your stomach to ache." I shook my head firmly.

"Let me finish it. You made it yourself. It can't go to waste."

Jennifer's POV:

With a resolute look on his face, Anthony finished the overly-peppered steak in front of me.

Watching him eat, I felt both touched and amused.

He always insisted on acting tough on these trifles, just like a stubborn but loving child.

"The steak might not have been great, but the salad and sandwiches aren't bad."

When Anthony was done with the steak, I served him some more food.

"Taste this."

“Why don’t you feed me, honey?”Anthony smiled.

I liked being intimate with Anthony, so I obediently picked up a sandwich and held it in front of Anthony’s lips.

“Here, honey.”

Anthony took a big bite of the sandwich and his eyes immediately widened.

“Delicious! Thank you, Jennifer.”

His praise moved me.

I happily ate alongside him.

After lunch, Anthony and I crawled into bed to take a nap.

Before falling asleep, he gently touched my belly and talked to the baby, which made me laugh.

“By the way, Jennifer, I have invited Carl to dinner tomorrow night,” Anthony suddenly said.

I was stunned for a moment and then smiled.

“You’re so considerate, Anthony.And don’t worry.I promise I will keep my distance from Carl.”

“I’m not worried about you.Honey, I believe you have no special feelings for him.It’s just that I love you so much that I can’t help but feel jealous whenever he’s around.”

Anthony wrapped his arms around me protectively.

“Anthony, now that you’ve mentioned Carl, I actually ran into him in the garden today.”

I didn’t want to hide anything from Anthony, so I told him about what had happened.

However, I didn’t tell him about the offensive words Carl had said. Since Carl said he didn’t mean it, I chose to trust him and let it slide.

“That’s fine. You’re friends after all.”

As Anthony spoke, he suddenly pulled out his phone and showed it to me.

“Jennifer, someone sent me a message wishing us a happy marriage. Guess who sent this?”

I took a second to think. When I realized who it was, I smiled.

“Was it Austin? Caroline also texted me earlier. She even sent me a pearl necklace as a wedding gift. I sent her some photos of Alice, and your mom said that she was going to visit them sometime. I also want to visit them, Anthony.”

“Of course. When I have the time, we can visit them together,” Anthony said seriously.

“Actually, the truth is, I’ve been a bit worried about Austin. After all, we’re brothers.”

Hearing this, I sighed heavily.

“Who would have thought that you and Austin would make up? I’m happy for you. Just then, my phone started to ring. Reading the caller ID, I saw that it was Amelia. I immediately answered the phone.

“Jennifer, there is news about Larry!”

## Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 306

Larry’s Sweet Talk

Amelia’s POV:

When I heard Jennifer’s voice on the other end of the line, I felt somewhat relieved.

Nervously, I told her what had just happened.

“I just received a message from Larry. He’s asking me to meet him. What should I do?”

I clutched the phone against my ear tightly, at a loss. I was quietly reading in my room when Larry texted me out of the blue. I didn’t know how to reply, and I didn’t dare act rash. So I called Jennifer to ask for her opinion on the matter first.

“Thanks for telling me, Amelia. Don’t worry. You can meet up with Larry. I’ll ask Anthony to have his men follow you in secret. You’ll be safe. Don’t be afraid.”

Jennifer’s voice was soothing and reassuring, which lifted a weight off my shoulders.

“Oh, my God! Really? Thank you so much!” I took a deep breath to calm myself down.



“I’ll reply to Larry right this instant.”

After hanging up the phone, I did as I said.

“Where do you want to meet?” I texted Larry.

Seconds later, I received a reply.

“Let’s meet at the French restaurant in the capital square at eight o’clock this evening.”

My heart raced as I read his message over and over again. I was doomed to meet that spiteful man again. I closed my eyes and took deep breaths.

When I felt that I was calm enough, I climbed out of bed and went to look for Morgan.

To trick Larry into thinking that Morgan and I had broken up, we were forced to sleep in different rooms.

These days, Morgan seldom went out and stayed in his room almost all day long. I knocked on his door.

“Morgan, it’s me!” Morgan quickly opened the door and greeted me with a warm smile.

“What’s up, honey?” I looked at him sadly.

“Larry asked me to meet him at the French restaurant in the capital square at eight o’clock tonight. I have already agreed to see him. Jennifer said that Anthony would send his men to follow me secretly.”

As soon as Morgan heard what I said, he wrapped his arms around my waist and held me tightly.

“It’s too dangerous.Honey, I don’t want you to take the risk.I can’t lose you again.”

His tone was full of sadness, which made my heart tight.He had suffered for years, living in isolation on the snow mountain.

I understood exactly how he felt.Because I had felt the same.

“I’ll be under the protection of Anthony’s men.I’ll be fine.I trust his guards.We need to deal with Larry as soon as possible.” I sighed heavily.

“Oh, Morgan, wait for me to come back, okay?”

“Of course, Amelia.” Morgan looked at me affectionately.

“I’ll wait for you to come back.”

Then, he cupped my face and kissed me deeply.I put my arms around his waist, kissing him back passionately, yet feeling very depressed at the same time.I couldn’t believe I was leaving Morgan to see Larry.

This wasn’t what I wanted.

“You have suffered too much these days, my love!” Morgan said sadly.

“We will get our happy ending soon, honey.But in order to convince Larry that we have broken up, we can’t see each other in the following days.”

As I spoke, I struggled to hold back my tears.

“I understand.Go ahead, Amelia.I’ll wait for you to come back,” Morgan said softly, looking at me with tears in his eyes.

Seeing this, I couldn't help but shed tears too.

“Morgan...I will definitely come back!”

After coordinating with Anthony's men, I went to the French restaurant at eight o'clock on the dot.

When I entered the private room, I found Larry already sitting on the sofa.

He looked up at me and grinned widely. He was still using his magic to make himself look young.

His youthful face was so handsome that it felt unreal.

“Oh, Larry, I didn't think you'd be here already.” I tried to speak calmly, but in truth, I was very nervous.

After hesitating for a while, I cautiously walked towards the sofa and sat down beside Larry.

Larry's POV:

When Amelia sat down next to me, I almost jumped with joy.

Oh, my God!

This was my beloved woman.

How beautiful and charming she was! Every time I looked into her big eyes, I could recall the days when I was young and in love with her. I was intoxicated with those days.

Seeing her here, right next to me, I was so excited I could barely contain myself.

“Amelia, my sweetheart. I almost doubted that you would come here. In fact, I was ready to... Oh, I don't want to ruin the atmosphere!”

I was just glad that Amelia had shown up.

“I've already ordered some food that you like. Do you want anything? Order whatever you want.”

“Thank you,” Amelia thanked me in a stiff tone.

“So what do you want this time?” I reached out to hug Amelia.

“Honey, I just missed you so much. I haven't seen you in a while. You don't know how heartbroken I was. I can't stand living without you.”  
Amelia evaded my embrace.

“Stop, Larry!”

Despite this, I didn't give up. I kept trying to reach out to hug her, whispering, “Amelia, don't leave me! You know I'll go crazy!”

Finally, Amelia finally stopped struggling and allowed me to hug her.

Seeing this, I was overjoyed.

“I always knew you didn't hate me that much. Am I right?”

I held Amelia in my arms, scared to let her go.

Gently kissing her earlobe, I whispered, “Did Morgan piss you off?”

I had been secretly observing Amelia's and Morgan's movements the past few days and found that they were sleeping in separate rooms.

This could only mean that the two were fighting, right? How perfect! I couldn't wait to ask Amelia out.

I wanted to seize this chance to win her heart.

"Larry, I..."

Amelia averted her gaze, seeming to want to say something, but she stopped on second thought.

"I know you're sleeping in separate rooms. Don't try to hide it from me, Amelia!" I sneered.

"You don't love him anymore, right?"

"Fine. I'll tell you. After you sent me those photos, I got into a big fight with Morgan."

Amelia sighed, wringing her fingers nervously.

"I kept it from him before. He didn't know that you had imprisoned me for many years. But those photos brought everything to light. When Morgan found out the truth, he felt that he couldn't accept me anymore since I had been raped."

I couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Perfect! I did the right thing by sending those photos to Amelia. I knew that that stupid Morgan wouldn't be able to stand it.

"My dear Amelia, he has no right to loathe you."

As I smelled the fragrance of Amelia's hair, I felt intoxicated and felt the need to express my love.

“Come with me, Amelia. Morgan is a fool. Don't waste your time on him. Come back with me and I'll treat you well. I'll never imprison you again. Honey, I love you. I love you more than anyone else.”

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 307

Wishful Thinking

Amelia's POV:

Seeing how hypocritical Larry was being, I felt even more disgusted with him.

What a psychopath! I didn't want to go with him.

In fact, I didn't want anything to do with him.

Morgan was so honest and kind; Morgan was a hundred times better than him.

Larry had imprisoned me and abused me for years.

How dare he say he loved me? But I couldn't fall out with him now.

Thinking about the plan I had discussed with Morgan that day, I took a deep breath and put my disgust aside.

I put on a long face, trying to deceive Larry.

“But I don't want to go with you, Larry.”

Tears welled up in my eyes convincingly and I broke away from his embrace.

“Why?”

Larry demanded emotionally.

“Honey, are you still in love with that fool?”

“Oh, no, it’s not that. He doesn’t love me, so I don’t love him. But I’m scared to lose my freedom again. I don’t want to live in the dark like before.”

I buried my face in my hands, pretending to be distressed.

“Honey, I promise I’ll never do that again! I will treat you as well as I possibly can!”

Larry quickly reached out to hold my hand again.

“Amelia, I imprisoned you before because I was worried you’d run away from me. I couldn’t risk losing you. I just loved you too much.”

Despite my disgust, I managed to look up at him blankly.

“Larry, I can’t accept such kind of love. How can one hurt someone they love? That’s not love, Larry! “Just give me one more chance, Amelia!”

Larry pleaded sincerely, gently wiping away my tears. He wrapped his arms around me again and started to beg.

“I promise that I’ll never hurt you again.”

It had been years since I had last seen Larry’s gentle side.

Plus, seeing his youthful, handsome face, I couldn't help but sigh.

Who would have thought that we had loved each other once upon a time? Seeing the desperation in his eyes, I had to admit that Anthony and Jennifer were right.

I was probably Larry's only weakness.

Thinking about the past and how Morgan had suffered on the snow mountain for years, I couldn't help but cry on Larry's arm.

Anyway, I refused to ever be together with Larry again.

That selfish, inhuman wizard had tortured me, completely convincing me that his character couldn't be redeemed.

I loved Morgan. I wanted to be with him and him alone.

"Larry, please give me some time to think it over. My mind is in a mess right now and I can't make a decision."

I pretended to consider Larry's offer.

"There's no need to think!"

However, Larry was insistent. He held my hand tightly and looked deep into my eyes.

"Can't you forget about Morgan? I'm going to kill him! I'll kill him right this instant!"

In a matter of seconds, Larry's gentle side vanished and was replaced with vicious resentment.



His eyes were aflame with hatred, like a demon from hell.

“Oh, no, no!” I said quickly, trying to calm him down.

“I can never be with Morgan. He refuses to let go of my past.” I had to lie to Larry.

He was scaring me. I was afraid he would really go and kill Morgan.

As I spoke, I continued to cry. I cried not only for myself, but also for Morgan. I was so worried about him.

But Larry seemed to believe that I was so sad because Morgan had abandoned me. He quickly simmered down and continued wiping the tears from my eyes.

“Don’t cry over such a fool. My angel, calm down. Let’s have dinner first.”

Larry’s tone became gentle again. He put his arm around my shoulder and consoled me.

Just then, a waiter started serving the food Larry had ordered.

It didn’t take long before the table was covered with all kinds of delicious dishes. In order to show Larry that I wasn’t disgusted with him, I sat down obediently and helped myself to the food.

“Oh, honey, try the Iberian ham. I remember how you used to like it very much.”

Seeing that I picked up a knife and fork so willingly, Larry started to serve me with great enthusiasm.

It was as though he actually cared about me.

I looked at him suspiciously from the corner of my eye, wondering what he was up to.

After all, Larry was a lunatic. I needed to stay vigilant around him.

Larry's POV:

Ever since Amelia left me, I had been driven crazy. It was all because of that damned king and queen.

Only God knew how much I wanted to take revenge on them, but they were very protective of Amelia and Morgan as well.

The guards patrolled the grounds and surrounded the royal palace twenty four hours a day. I couldn't find a single crack in their defenses.

After thinking about it for a while, I decided to adopt a less invasive strategy. I planned to lure Amelia away from the palace and convince her to come back with me.

Only then would I be able to think about revenge.

Anyway, I had enough patience.

The king and queen would be killed in due time.

"Amelia, eat more. You're looking thinner than before."

I continued to put food on Amelia's plate with a big smile on my face. I knew that, as we were eating, more than one pair of eyes were trained on me.

Anthony had been secretly sending his men to keep watch on Amelia.

He probably thought that I didn't know.

Such being the case, I couldn't take Amelia away by force. I could only try to convince her to go back with me.

"I really want to kill Anthony and Jennifer. They're the reason why we've broken up, Amelia!" I picked up a few stewed snails and put them on Amelia's plate.

"And Morgan. I want to kill them all to vent my hatred." I spoke loudly on purpose.

"Oh, no, don't do that, Larry. They are all kind-hearted. I begged them to take me away!" Amelia said hurriedly.

Sure enough, she was frightened.

All the color had drained from her face, and she reached out her trembling hand to hold me. I immediately took her hand, stroking it gently.

"Honey, I'm doing all of this for you. If you change your mind and come back to me, I will give up the idea of revenge, okay?"

"Fine. As long as you promise me that you won't hurt anyone again, I will consider going back with you, Larry."

Amelia averted her gaze as she spoke.

But what mattered was that she was willing to come back to me! Joy consumed my heart.

Excited, I almost leapt from the table.

“Let’s go right now! Don’t stay in that damned palace any longer. That place reeks with bad luck!”

“Relax, Larry. You have to give me some time to consider things first,” Amelia said quickly.

Time? There was no need to waste time.

I wanted to burn down that stupid palace already.

“I can’t wait a second longer, honey. I miss you so much!”

I hugged Amelia and looked at her affectionately.

When I looked into her tearful eyes, my heart softened for a moment.

“Well, fine. I’ll give you enough time to say goodbye to the past. That’s the only compromise I’m willing to make, honey. But you have to be able to meet me at any time, as long as I contact you,” I said patiently, wiping away her tears.

“Sounds good.” Amelia nodded.

“I’ll go back with you as long as you keep your word.”

“Good. Let’s continue eating.” Amelia’s answer cheered me up again.

I put more food into her plate happily.

“Eat some more. If it’s not enough, we can order more food.”

“Okay. Thank you, Larry. You are so considerate.”

Amelia looked up and smiled at me.

I was stunned.

Oh, my God! Amelia was so beautiful when she smiled.

I hadn't seen her smile in years.

God, she still loved me! I was so excited that my hands started to shake.

"As long as you go back with me, I will do whatever you want, Amelia," I said sincerely, looking deep into her eyes.

"Okay, you should also eat more."

Amelia lowered her head to eat.

This was probably the happiest meal I'd had in years.

After leaving the restaurant, I hugged Amelia as a cool night breeze blew towards us.

"I have to get going, Larry," Amelia said in a low voice.

"I can't let the king know that I met with you." Amelia was so kind and naive.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 308

Seduce Larry

Amelia's POV:

The second I got back to the royal palace, I rushed to my room and locked the door behind me.

What had happened over dinner with Larry made me incredibly restless.

What was I supposed to do? Larry seemed to have changed.

He was so gentle with me, though I had a creeping suspicion that he was just pretending. I shouldn't believe his sweet talk.

He said that as long as I went back with him, he wouldn't try to hurt Jennifer and Anthony.

If I was being honest with myself, I was hesitant; maybe if I went back with him, I'd be able to put a stop to all of this meaningless slaughter.

If my leaving with Larry could protect everyone, including Morgan, I was willing to sacrifice myself.

But I knew what kind of person Larry was.

He would most likely break his promise and go back on his word.

So, if I went back with him, he probably would've still attacked the king and queen behind my back, and maybe even kill Morgan.

After all, I knew he hated Morgan with a passion. I pressed my fingers against my temple and winced.

What should I do? Recalling Larry's thoughtfulness when he placed food on my plate, I felt more hesitant.

No, I shouldn't be deceived by his superficial gentleness.

He would never change.

He was a lunatic! 'Don't forget why you went out to see him in the first place, Amelia!' I tried to talk some sense into myself.

At a loss, I quickly took out my phone and dialed Jennifer's number.

She was smart enough to know what I should do next.

"Jennifer!"

As soon as the call connected, I called out her name agitatedly.

"I just met Larry. I don't know what to do!"

"Calm down, Amelia. Tell me everything."

Jennifer's voice was gentle and soothing. She always had the power to calm me down.

I took a deep breath.

"Over dinner, Larry was very gentle with me. He promised that he would never imprison me again and that he wanted me to go back with him so that we could live a good life together. He said that as long as I agreed, he would never hurt you and Morgan!"

After I finished speaking, I held my breath, anxiously awaiting Jennifer's reply.

After a moment of thoughtful silence, Jennifer's calm voice sounded from the other end of the line.

"Don't believe in his lies, Amelia. He was the one who cursed Anthony with the Love Curse, remember? He's nothing but a wolf in sheep's clothing. I'm sure he said that just to manipulate you. He knows you're kind enough to consider such an offer."

"But, I—"

I stuttered.I was a little flustered.

“Think about it carefully, Amelia. Why would he promise such a thing?”  
Jennifer asked gently, chuckling.

“It’s because he can’t take you by force.He’s changing tactics.If he really wanted to be good to you, why did he poison you? Why didn’t he simply give you the antidote this time? He’s cheating you, Amelia!”

She was right.

He didn’t even mention the antidote.

I held the phone tightly and nodded repeatedly.

Jennifer was right.

Recalling how much pain I was in thanks to the poison, I suddenly clenched my fists angrily.

“Don’t believe in Larry’s lies.Amelia, only by defeating him can we get peace.”

Jennifer’s tone was very calm yet determined, which reassured me.

“You are right! I couldn’t think straight just now!”

I hung my head in shame.

“What am I supposed to do next?”

“Just keep in touch with Larry.Make him loosen his guard,” Jennifer answered.



“Okay, I will,” I said determinedly.

“Larry will come to me again. I promised him that I will meet him again if he contacts me. I think that might be a good opportunity to drug him.”

“Yes, that sounds like a plan. Well done, Amelia. We’re proud of you,” Jennifer praised me.

“Once Morgan and Roy develop the magic medicine, you can drug Larry yourself the next time you two are alone.”

“Okay. Thanks for everything, Jennifer. Good night.”

“Good night, Amelia.” Jennifer hung up.

Leaning against the door, I thought about what had happened today and couldn’t help but sigh.

To be honest, I didn’t have the heart to drug Larry myself.

After all, I used to love him.

But now that things had come to this, I had no choice. I needed to do my best to lure him into my trap.

Only in this way could I repay Anthony and Jennifer for saving me.

When all of this was over, I could finally live with Morgan in peace.

Jennifer’s POV:

Right after my call with Amelia, I told Anthony what had happened.

“This is good. An opportunity will soon present itself to us.”

Anthony was changing into his night clothes beside the bed.

“I’ve already asked Morgan about their progress. With the help of Roy and other wizards, he has made a lot of progress in developing the magic medicine. We’re so close to catching Larry.”

Thinking about Amelia’s conflicted mind, I lay on the bed and sighed.

“Amelia is very kind. Larry almost deceived her successfully. He didn’t give her the antidote, so it won’t be long before the poison takes effect again.”

“Don’t worry, honey. We’ll force him to hand over the antidote when we catch him. Also, the team from the royal hospital has been studying the poison. They might be able to find the antidote first.”

Anthony slipped into bed next to me, comforting me gently.

I nodded.

“Anyway, let’s get some rest. We’re going to meet Carl tomorrow.”

We got up early the next day to get ready for our dinner with Carl.

I got dressed in our room.

After changing my clothes, I looked at myself in the mirror and said absentmindedly, “I don’t know what jewelry to wear, honey.”

“It’s just a casual occasion. You don’t need to dress up for him,”

Anthony commented, raising his eyebrows. I could tell that he was jealous again. I cast him a reproachful glance.

“Stop it!”

Every time I shot him this look, I knew that Anthony would relent.

Sure enough, he shrugged helplessly and kissed me on the forehead.

Then, he proceeded to select jewelry for me.

Suddenly, he asked, “When did you buy this necklace? Why haven’t you worn it before?”

When I looked to see what he was talking about, I found that the necklace in Anthony’s hand was the Heart of the Ocean.

It sparkled under the light.

I was stunned. I wanted to tell him the truth that this was the wedding gift Carl gave me, but I was worried that it would needlessly make him jealous, so I didn’t answer immediately.

Seeing that I didn’t answer, Anthony didn’t mind so much.

He simply walked behind me and said, “Just wear this one. It suits you.”

I breathed a sigh of relief.

“Okay, I wear whatever you choose.”

Anthony put the necklace around my neck from behind me. I watched his movements in the mirror and felt warm.

When he was done, I slipped my arm into Anthony’s and smiled at him.

“Let’s go, honey.”

In this way, Anthony and I went to the royal restaurant to meet Carl.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 309

### An Embarrassing Lunch

Anthony's POV:

If I were to be completely honest, I loathed the idea of Jennifer sharing a meal with Carl. I just hated the way he looked at her, as though he coveted my beloved she-wolf.

Every single time they met, Carl would fix his eyes on Jennifer, as though she was the only thing that interested him in this world.

However, Jennifer and Carl were good childhood friends.

Wasn't it normal for friends to have chat and have dinner together? My rational mind told me that I needed to lighten up a little.

Plus, I loved Jennifer. I loved her independent soul. I knew that she wasn't the kind of she-wolf that would take her relationship lightly. I needed to understand and trust her. So I relented and accompanied her to see Carl.

When Jennifer and I approached the restaurant entryway, the doorman bowed to me.

"Mr. and Mrs. Jones, this way please!" I nodded, took Jennifer's hand and together, we followed the waiter into the restaurant.

Carl was already there, sitting by the window and reading the menu.

"Hi, Carl, I hope we didn't keep you waiting!"

Jennifer greeted him warmly.

I also nodded to him curtly. Carl stood up and reached out his hand to me.

“Don’t worry. I just got here. It’s nice to see you again, Mr. Jones.”

“Hello, Alpha Carl.”

Because Carl behaved so politely, I needed to reciprocate. I reached out to shake his hand, then quietly pulled out a chair for Jennifer.

“Here, honey.”

“Thank you, honey!” Jennifer sat down, smiling up at me.

“Mr. Jones, I don’t know what sort of food you like, so please order whatever you want,” Carl said as he handed me the menu.

I accepted it graciously and skimmed through it. I quickly ordered Jennifer’s favorite dishes.

“Carl, how about you? What do you like to eat?” Jennifer asked politely.

“I’m good with anything.” Carl sat opposite us with a big smile.

“Do you still hate spicy food, Carl? I remember that you used to cry whenever you ate something spicy,”

Jennifer teased Carl and tittered.

Carl also chuckled.

“Of course I eat spicy food now. I’m an adult after all.”

Seeing how casually the two interacted, I felt a little unhappy.

How dare he talk and laugh so naturally with my queen? “Let me order a few more dishes.” I waved at a waiter and pointed at the braised hot and spicy shrimps and spicy chicken wings on the menu.

“We’ll have this and this. I want them to be as spicy as possible.”

When Jennifer saw the dishes I ordered, she snickered.

Leaning over, she whispered in my ear, “You’re such a child!”

“I just want to see if Carl would dare to ask my queen out ever again,” I whispered back, which made her laugh out loud.

“Mr. Jones, have you finished ordering the food?” Carl suddenly asked, turning to me.

“Yes.” Jennifer handed the menu back to the waiter.

“Anthony ordered several spicy dishes. If you really can’t eat spicy food, Carl, there’s no need to force yourself. We ordered other dishes.”

“Thank you for the concern, Jennifer,” Carl said sincerely.

I nearly scoffed audibly. How dare he call Jennifer by her first name? With his status, he should’ve called her Mrs.

Jones.

But Jennifer didn’t seem mind. She simply smiled back at him and nodded. If she was okay with it, I couldn’t force Carl to change the way he addressed her. I could do nothing but look at Carl coldly, not bothering to hide my hostility. I hoped that he would get the message and stop staring at my queen. She belonged to me and only me.

Carl's POV:

While waiting for the food to be served, I talked and laughed with Jennifer. We reminisced our childhood, recalling the fun times we shared.

“Oh, Jennifer, you know what? When I was a child, I truly believed in the tooth fairy. Whenever I lost a tooth, I would hide it under my pillow. But one night, the teeth underneath my pillow kept poking me so I couldn't fall asleep!” I spoke to Jennifer in an exaggerated tone, causing her to burst into laughter.

“Oh, my God! Carl, you're so funny!” Jennifer kept laughing.

“Fortunately, when I was a child, I only put one tooth under my pillow, and then my mother told me that the tooth fairy was too busy for me.” Jennifer's laughter was infectious.

I couldn't help but laugh with her.

But her laughter couldn't infect one person at this table.

Anthony, who was sitting next to her, sliced his beef steak in silence and stared at me coldly.

He had been looking at me in this way ever since I started chatting with Jennifer. He probably was so unhappy to see another man make his wife so happy.

I could see the dissatisfaction in his eyes, but I didn't care at all. I simply smiled at him, pretending to be oblivious to his hatred, and then continued to chat with Jennifer.

He might've been the king, but so what? He was just born into royalty. He might've fought a bit to take back the throne, but that didn't mean he was extremely powerful.

Besides, Jennifer was just his queen, not his private property. She and I were simply chatting.

What could he do to me?

"Mr. Jones, the food is ready to be served."

A waitress came over, pushing a food cart towards our table.

"Jennifer, you must be thirsty. Let me pour you a glass of juice," I said, standing up in a hurry.

But before my hand could even touch her glass, Anthony cut me off.

"No, thanks. Let me do it."

His tone was icy cold.

There was nothing I could do but awkwardly sit back down and watch as he poured Jennifer a glass of orange juice.

"Thank you, honey."

Jennifer smiled at Anthony sweetly. I couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

"Jennifer, eat some shrimps. Shrimps are high in protein and are nutritious."

Anthony then began to shell shrimps for Jennifer.



“But don’t eat too many.It’s not good to eat too many.I’ve asked the doctor.”

“Oh, thank you, honey.You’re so thoughtful.I just so happen to crave some shrimps!”

Jennifer looked at Anthony affectionately.

Seeing the way Jennifer looked at Anthony, I felt very uncomfortable.

It seemed that, no matter how close I was to Jennifer, I was still an outsider.She loved Anthony.

It was obvious.

Plus, Anthony loved her too.

They loved each other so much that maybe only death could separate them.

Thinking about this, I felt very bitter, but there was nothing I could do.

At this moment, Anthony suddenly stood up, snapping me back to reality.

With a devious smile, he pushed a plate of spicy chicken wings in front of me.

“Have a taste of this dish, Alpha Carl.This is the specialty here.It tastes very good.I hope you will like it.”

“Oh, thank you, Mr.Jones,”I said with a stiff smile.

If the king himself personally served a dish to an Alpha, it was a great honor.

If I dared to refuse him, it would make me seem ungrateful and maybe even offensive.

Even though I could see past his scheme, I had no choice but to accept the food he served me.

Under Anthony's burning gaze, I pierced my fork into a chicken wing and took a bite.

Instantly, I felt as though my mouth was on fire.

Tears streamed down my face and I started to cough desperately.

“Ahem! Ahem!”

In this moment of weakness, I had to admit that I was bragging just now when I said that I could handle spicy food.

How embarrassing!

“Carl! Are you alright? Here, have some water!”

Jennifer immediately sprang into action and poured me a glass of water.

Embarrassed beyond belief, I avoided her gaze.

“Just let the waiter do it.”

Unexpectedly, Anthony suddenly grabbed Jennifer's hand and turned to the nearest waitress.

“Get Alpha Carl a glass of water.”

The waitress obediently poured a glass of water and handed it to me.

My mouth was burning, so I gratefully took the glass and gulped down the water. It took me a long time to recover.

For a split second, I felt angry.

Did Anthony think he could get away with things just because he was the king? He obviously did this on purpose.

How could the king stoop so low? He was abusing his power.

Fortunately, I managed to calm down and Anthony didn't make things difficult for me anymore, which was a relief.

However, I had learned my lesson. I talked to Jennifer with restraint, unlike before.

After lunch, Anthony and Jennifer stood up and excused themselves.

“Thanks for having dinner with us, Carl. I wish your pack a prosperous future.”

Jennifer leaned on Anthony's arm and said goodbye to me.

Just then, my eyes landed on the Heart of the Ocean that was resting on Jennifer's neck. I was filled with unspeakable joy.

Thinking of how Anthony had embarrassed me just now, I burst into laughter.

“I didn’t think you’d be willing to wear the Heart of Ocean I gave you,” I said meaningfully.

“I’m honored, Jennifer. I remember that when we saw this necklace in the exhibition center when we were kids, you said you liked it very much and I promised you I would buy it someday and give it to you.”

“Oh, Carl...”

The smile on Jennifer’s face turned a little unnatural.

She looked at Anthony hurriedly and said, “I checked the guests’ gifts and found this necklace, so I accepted it.” I raised my eyebrows.

“This is my special wedding gift for Jennifer. Mr. Jones, you don’t mind, do you? I just wanted Jennifer to be happy. I also wanted to fulfill the promise I made to her when I was a child.”

Anthony gave me a cold glance and said nothing.

With a long face, he took Jennifer’s hand and pulled her into his arms.

“Goodbye, Alpha Carl.”

With Jennifer in tow, he turned around abruptly and left.

**Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 310**

Passionate Car Ride

Jennifer’s POV:

When Anthony and I were alone in the car, I clearly felt that he was in a bad mood. He refused to look at me, and instead faced the window, absentmindedly watching the scenery outside.

I figured he must've been jealous again, thanks to the necklace Carl gave me.

Anthony was a possessive man.

It was like second nature for him to overthink Carl's intentions, especially after having given me such an expensive gift.

Plus, if I were to be honest with myself, Carl's behaviors were indeed suspicious.

I didn't blame Anthony.

Besides, I loved him, so I had to tolerate his jealousy.

Also, in my eyes, it was adorable when he was like this, because I could tell that he loved me deeply.

"Anthony, does it bother you that Carl gave me this necklace? Don't be jealous, honey. This necklace is just a wedding gift from Carl,"

I tugged on Anthony's arm like a spoiled child.

"I've never met Carl in private, nor have I received any gift from him secretly. Don't think too much, honey."

I kept shaking his arm until he finally turned to look at me.

He smiled helplessly and sighed.

“I trust you, Jennifer. Even if Carl really gave you a necklace in private, I shouldn’t be so bothered. After all, he is your friend. I just... I can’t control myself. I felt so uncomfortable when I heard that you and Carl had gone through so much as children. I feel bad that I wasn’t there during the best times of your life.”

“Anthony!” I cried in surprise.

Looking at him, I felt moved.

“Honey, you’re overthinking. The past is wonderful, but nothing can compare to the time I met you. Anthony, you’re my mate. I love you. It’s a miracle we met!”

“Thank you, Jennifer. I love you, too.”

Anthony hugged me and rested his chin on my head.

“I always feel that Carl’s intentions aren’t pure, though.”

“Don’t worry, Anthony. Now that I know what you’re worried about, I will try my best to keep a distance from Carl and avoid meeting him alone. I have already had a meal with him, and I don’t need to talk about the old days with him every day, so I doubt I’ll be seeing him any time soon.”

I looked into Anthony’s eyes seriously.

“Even if he really has special feelings for me, I won’t give him a chance!”

“That’s my girl.”

Anthony’s hug tightened.

“Thank you.”

“So stop pouting, okay?”

I hugged him back and pecked him on the cheek.

“I’m sorry.I shouldn’t have hidden the fact that Carl gave me the Heart of the Ocean from you.To make up for it, you can do whatever you want to do to me tonight, okay?”

Anthony grabbed my wrist tightly and said, “You little devil, you win.”

Finally, there was a charming smile on his face.

Seeing this, I felt relieved.I was glad Anthony didn’t hold a grudge against me.I smiled back at him happily, content to be in his arm.

Anthony was so good to me.

Anthony’s POV:

Every time Jennifer acted like a spoiled child in front of me, I knew I had no choice but to surrender to her.

“Stop it, honey!”

Nestled in my arms, Jennifer pressed her body against mine, which got me excited.

In an effort to stop her from torturing me, I whispered in her ear, “If you keep doing this, I won’t be able to contain myself.”

We were still in the car.

Although there was a partition between us and the driver's seat, the driver might still overhear us.

“So what?”

Jennifer challenged me, pouting her lips seductively. I didn't answer.

Instead, I reached down to finger her private part under her skirt.

“I'll fuck you right here!”

Without waiting for a response, I turned over and pressed Jennifer back into the seat.

I kissed her passionately on her lips, and at the same time, I rubbed her clitoris with my fingers.

“You're a naughty girl, so I have to teach you a lesson. I'll leave my mark all over your body so that everyone will know that you're mine!”

“Ah, Anthony...”

Jennifer moaned shyly.

With her eyes darting towards the driver's seat, she whispered, “He'll hear us...”

“Then don't make too much noise, babe.” As I spoke, I started to roll up the partition.

“Don't you want me?”

Jennifer responded to me with her body. She separated her legs and wrapped them around my waist.



Her movements made my cock so hard and swollen.

I couldn't stand it anymore. I unzipped my suit pants and let my cock bounce out.

"You smell good, babe,"

I whispered in a low voice.

My voice was hoarse from lust.

I squeezed her buttocks and ordered her to undress. Jennifer obediently took off her dress and started to massage me with her snow-white breasts.

"I haven't had sex in a car in a long time. This is exciting."

What a naughty she-wolf! I chuckled, bent over and bit her nipple.

As I suckled on her breast, I whispered, "I'm going in, babe."

Then, I pushed my cock into her pussy fiercely.

The moment it entered, both Jennifer and I both grunted with pleasure.

It was really exciting to have sex in such a narrow space.

In order not to be discovered by the driver, we were trying our best to keep quiet.

It was difficult, because her pussy was even tighter than usual, which made me want to moan loudly.

After getting used to this position, I began to thrust back and forth in Jennifer's body.

Jennifer raised her head and kissed me.

We made love passionately until I couldn't tell where I ended and she began.

After a while, Jennifer's phone suddenly started to ring.

I lay down in the back seat of the car with Jennifer in my arms, and she picked up the phone that kept ringing incessantly.

"Hey, Skylar. What's up?"

As Jennifer spoke, I thrust my cock into her hard on purpose. She couldn't help but scream.

"Ah!"

"You are such a slut, babe. You answer the phone while you're being fucked,"

I whispered into Jennifer's ear with a chuckle.

Jennifer shot me a glare but her face was as red as a tomato.

Into the receiver, she said, "It's nothing, Skylar. I'm fine. We're in the car and we just passed a big bump."