

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 331

Dealing With Larry

Amelia's POV:

As Larry carefully placed the beautiful irises in my hair, a sweet, floral fragrance wafted to my nose. I couldn't help but feel touched by this small act of affection.

"I promised you that I'd cover our entire yard with irises," Larry said, gazing at me lovingly.

"When we go back, I'll build us a big house and plant irises all around it."

The way he looked at me reminded me of the time we were young and in love.

Those memories were full of sweetness, but they were tainted the second he killed my child and imprisoned me for years.

How could I forget his horrific nature? He was the murderer of my child. I had gotten on my knees and begged him back then, but he just ignored me.

It didn't matter if he said he loved me now.

The things of the past could not be erased.

He killed my child. He didn't understand that what he took from me was not just a piece of flesh, but half of my life.

Larry could never understand this. His love was corrupt and selfish. I swallowed my hatred and somehow managed to force a smile.

“Thank you, Larry. That’s so romantic of you.”

But Larry must’ve seen past my expression. He suddenly grabbed my hand and asked, “Is something wrong, Amelia? You don’t look so good.”

I quickly lowered my head to hide my face from him.

“Oh, no. I’m fine.”

“It’s not fine, Amelia. Just tell me. What’s wrong? Don’t hide it from me!” Larry pressed me, sounding agitated.

Panicked, I scrambled to find an excuse.

“It’s just...I keep remembering the time you locked me in that small, dark room. Larry, I’m scared. What if your kindness will vanish if I leave with you?”

Larry stopped in his tracks and threw his arms around me.

“It won’t, honey! I promise it won’t happen again!” I pretended to smile at him gently.

“Okay, I believe you. People change after all. I also can’t help but remember how I loved you back then.”

Larry’s eyes lit up like fireworks.

“Are you serious? I knew it! I just knew it, Amelia. You still have room for me in your heart! Our past was wonderful and sweet, Amelia. Let’s bring back the good old days.”

Larry looked convinced.

“We can’t just bring back the past, Larry” I thought.

Out loud, I said, “I still need some time to forgive you and forget the unpleasant parts of our past.”

I deliberately put on a long face, as though I regretted not going with him sooner.

Unpleasant? It was more than just unpleasantness.

It was the most painful period of my life that I never, ever wanted to experience again.

“Don’t worry, Amelia,” Larry said softly, seemingly touched by my words.

“I’ll wait for you.No matter how long it’ll take, I’ll wait for you! As long as you keep me company to ease my loneliness, I’ll be fine.”

I nodded and continued to walk along the river bank with Larry.

“Larry, I hope you’ll keep on being kind.Don’t hurt Jennifer or her mate.And Morgan, too.They’ve all helped me, one way or another.”

The gentle expression on Larry’s face instantly vanished and was replaced with fierce loathing.

“They’re not innocent, Amelia.They took you away from me! Besides, Anthony’s father killed mine.Why should I let him go?”

My heart clammed up in my chest when I heard this.It turned out that he still didn’t regret his actions.

Anthony and Jennifer were the ones who saved me from his prison.

But he claimed that, by saving me, they had taken me away from him.

Perhaps in his eyes, it was reasonable to keep me under lock and key.

I knew I couldn't reason with him, so I looked at him seriously and said, "If you do something bad again, I will be really disappointed in you, Larry."

"Okay, okay! I know I was wrong, Amelia!"

Larry immediately relented.

"As long as you go with me, I will do anything for you."

I highly doubted his words, but I still sighed and said, "I believe you. I'll try my best to overcome my PTSD so that we can be together, Larry."

Before I knew what was happening, Larry leaned in to kiss me. I instinctively wanted to resist, but I had no time to dodge his advance.

Unexpectedly, right before his lips touched mine, he suddenly withdrew and buried his face in his hands, groaning bitterly. I breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that the magic drug made by Morgan was really effective.

Larry was really weak now.

Pretending to care about him, I asked with concern, "Larry, what's wrong? You don't look so good."

"It's nothing. I'm fine. I just feel a little dizzy."

Larry waved his hand dismissively.

“Maybe it’s because I haven’t been getting enough rest recently.I always feel very tired, too tired to even use magic.”

“Let’s go to the hospital.You might be sick.”

I was secretly delighted to hear this, but I continued playing the role of the concerned girlfriend.

“No, it’s okay.I know my own condition.”

Larry shook his head and refused, which was exactly what I wanted.

“Then you’d better go back and get some rest,” I suggested gently.

“We can see each other some another day.”

Truth be told, Larry did seem to be really tired.He didn’t even bother to protest.

“Okay, see you next time.Suddenly, a thought occurred to me.I grabbed Larry’s hand and said, “Let me send you home.”

That way, maybe I could find out where Larry stayed.

But Larry shook his head firmly.

“No need.I can go back by myself.”

I felt disappointed, but I was also worried that Larry would see through me if I insisted, so I didn’t say anything more.

Gritting my teeth in secret, I planted a kiss on his forehead.

“Be safe, honey.Goodbye.”

Under the attack of my sugar-coated bullet, Larry broke into a big, happy smile.

“Okay, Amelia. Goodbye. Take care of yourself.”

I was surprised he told me to take care when he was the one who felt sick. I felt sorry for him for a moment, but it didn't last very long. I left the park without looking back.

As soon as I got back to the royal palace, I called Morgan. My mind was racing. I need him to calm me down.

Morgan's POV:

I read Amelia's note over and over again.

Suddenly, my phone started to ring.

Glancing on the caller ID, I saw that it was Amelia herself. I quickly answered the phone.

“Honey, I missed you so much!”

Amelia's gentle voice came from the other end of the line, which made me smile from ear to ear.

“I miss you too, honey. So, so much.”

“I went to see Larry again today. He kept trying to convince me to leave with him as soon as possible. I tried to refuse him, saying I wasn't ready,” Amelia said.

“Anyway, he's getting weaker and weaker. I think the magic drug is working!”

Knowing how cruel and heartless Larry was, I was so relieved to hear that our plan to take him down was in motion. But I felt sorry for Amelia. I never wanted her to face Larry.

She was a kind soul, yet she was forced to resort to lying and deceit in order to drug Larry. She must've felt uncomfortable.

Damn that Larry for making her do this!

"That's wonderful news, honey. Everything will be over soon!" I felt a lump in my throat and tried my best to hold back my tears.

"We just need to wait a little longer. When Larry gets weaker, we'll defeat him once and for all. Then, we can finally be together."

"I think Larry has dropped his guard around me, but it's clear that he doesn't trust me completely. I offered to send him back, but he refused right away. He still doesn't want me to know where he's staying now."

There was a trace of regret in Amelia's voice.

"It doesn't matter. We'll deal with him one way or another," I said firmly.

"I'm sorry you have to go through all of this, honey."

"It's going to be worth it, Morgan,"

Amelia comforted me gently.

Then, her voice grew sad.

"But I have to admit that, seeing Larry this often brings back the painful past."

“Honey, just call me if it gets to be too much. Hold on for a little while longer. There’s a light at the end of this dark tunnel. Amelia, I’m looking forward to our reunion.”

I tried to comfort her.

Amelia’s tone lightened up a bit.

“Okay. I’m so glad I have you, Morgan. Go to bed early, okay? I love you.”

Her simple words of affection moved me. I blew kisses into the receiver and whispered, “I love you too, Amelia.”

When we hung up the call, I picked up the note that Amelia wrote me and read it again and again. I just missed her so much.

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The Passionate Night

Jennifer’s POV:

“Mrs. Jones, Amelia wrote a letter for Morgan and I was able to deliver it,” a maid reported to me.

I nodded and smiled with relief.

“Well done. You can go now.”

I had secretly been keeping an eye on Morgan during this period of time.

Because he and Amelia needed to be separated, I was worried that he would be overcome by sadness and that he would try to see her.

This could have destroyed our cover, and Larry would've struck before we could do anything.

Fortunately, none of my worries came to be a reality.

Morgan loved Amelia.

And it was his love for her that helped him overcome his sadness. It was so touching to see them express their love through letters.

I prayed in my head, 'God, let us defeat Larry once and for all!'

That evil bastard should've been punished a long time ago.

Only by killing Larry could Amelia and Morgan live in peace. I was deep in thought when my phone suddenly rang.

Speak of the devil, it was Amelia herself.

"What's up?" I asked upon answering the call.

"Jennifer, I just met up with Larry. He looked weaker than before. I don't think it'll be long before we can move on to the last step of our plan," Amelia said excitedly.

I was delighted to hear this.

"That's so great, Amelia! You and Morgan will finally be free after we defeat Larry! I'm so happy for you two!"

"We couldn't have come this far without you and Mr. Jones, Jennifer. Thank you so much for all of your help," said Amelia.

I smiled and said, “It’s the least we could do. Anyway, don’t stay up too late. You should get some rest. Good night.”

After getting off the phone with Amelia, I was itching to tell Anthony the good news.

Just as I dialed his number, he showed up at the door.

With a warm smile, he announced, “I’m back! Honey, did you miss me?”

In response to his question, I threw myself into his arms.

“Anthony, you came back so early today! Are you done with work?”

“Yes.”

Anthony scooped me into his arms and placed me down gently on the sofa.

“Honey, you look quite happy. Did something good happen?”

He saw right through me.

I stuck out my tongue at him like a child caught in the act.

“Well, let’s see. Today, Amelia met up with Larry and she said that he’s getting weaker and weaker. Morgan’s magic drug is working! I think we can start preparing for the final battle.”

As expected, Anthony’s eyes lit up with excitement.

He kissed me long and hard before standing up and pulling out his phone.

“I’ll tell Roy and the others to get ready.”

While Anthony was on the phone, I sat next to him, quiet as a mouse. I watched as this handsome man dispatched his men with a calm, dignified demeanor.

Seeing him like this made me so happy.

When we defeated Larry, not only Amelia and Morgan would be free from lovesickness.

Anthony and I would have benefitted, too.

After all, Larry dared to harm Elizabeth.

We hadn't gotten even with him yet.

After Anthony hung up the phone, I reached out to hug him and kissed him on the lips.

"Honey, I'm going to go pack my things."

"Okay, babe. Let me help you."

Anthony pinched my nose playfully.

Tomorrow, Elizabeth and I were going to visit Caroline and Austin.

With Anthony's help, my luggage was packed to the brim in no time. I wiped the sweat on my forehead and murmured, "I wonder how many suitcases Mom is bringing."

Anthony looked at me gently and said, "I'll have a few more maids and attendants come with you to take care of her. Don't worry."

"Okay. I trust that you'll take care of us, but..."

I wrapped my arms around Anthony's neck and pouted like a child.

"I just don't want to part with you, Anthony! Holding me in his arms, Anthony walked me to the bed and kissed me on the lips.

"I don't want you to leave either. Honey, be careful there, okay?" Anthony's tender words warmed my heart.

"I'll be back soon. Don't worry."

Then, before he could reply, I kissed Anthony on his lips.

Anthony's POV:

The mere thought of parting with Jennifer made me so sad that I felt I was going to drown." Honey, I want to fuck you before you leave,"

I whispered, nibbling her ear softly.

As I spoke, I reached into Jennifer's dress and started stroking her thigh.

"I'll leave an impression on your body so that you won't forget me."

Jennifer kissed me back passionately and moaned, "Just thinking of us apart makes me want your huge cock inside me right now. Come and fuck me, Anthony! Jennifer's seductive voice made my cock hard instantly. I pressed her against the bed and tore off her dress.

"You're so beautiful, Jennifer. I'll fuck you so hard that you can't get out of bed."

Jennifer took the initiative to part her legs, panting breathlessly.

Then, she reached down and parted her labia with her fingers, whining, “Come and fuck me already, Anthony!”

Every single drop of blood in my body rushed to my cock. Without saying a word, I thrust it inside her pussy.

“Oh, my God! Honey, that feels amazing...”

Jennifer’s eyes rolled up into the back of her head and she arched her back to let me go in deeper.

I held her waist and kept thrusting my cock into her wet pussy.

We didn’t get to do much foreplay this time, but Jennifer’s pussy was sopping wet.

I tried my best to hit her sensitive spot with my cock, intertwining my fingers in hers.

After she reached her climax, I took her to the bathroom so that we could take a bath.

In the bathtub, Jennifer was still restless and kept flirting with me.

If I wasn’t painfully aware that she was going on a long and arduous journey tomorrow, I would’ve fucked her until she was unable to feel her legs.

“Sorry, but it’s time to go to bed, honey. You have a long day ahead of you.”

I wrapped Jennifer with a bath towel and carried her to the bed, where I blow dried her hair, coaxing her gently.

“I know.” Jennifer sighed sadly.

Just as I was about to tease her, my phone started to ring.

When I saw the number on the screen, I became serious. This was the secret phone number of the attendant I had sent to the vampires' territory. I answered the phone.

"Yes?"

"Mr. Jones, this is Night Crow. I was able to find out the purpose of the vampires' seemingly wanton invasion on the territory of the werewolves," the attendant reported.

"Do you recall how I mentioned a mixed-blood descendant of the king last time? Aldrich has been attacking our territory in search for her. It is said that the vampire king abandoned his mixed-blood daughter many years ago in a werewolf pack."

"I see," I said in a low voice.

"Keep investigating but be careful."

"Yes, Mr. Jones," said Night Crow.

When I got off the phone, I met Jennifer's serious eyes. She seemed to notice that something was wrong from my reaction to the call. I sat on the edge of the bed and relayed to her what Night Crow had just told me.

"Now we know that Aldrich is attacking in order to find his daughter." Jennifer frowned.

"Anthony, I think you've guessed it. That mixed-blood daughter has to be Skylar." I nodded seriously.

“Jennifer, this is a matter of great importance. I think we should talk to Skylar first.”

As king of this country, I naturally hoped that we werewolves could be at peace with the vampires and simply avoid a meaningless war.

Jennifer kept silent for a while before nodding.

“Skylar is impulsive. Let’s not tell her for the time being. Why don’t we talk to Jerome about it first and see what he has to say?”

“Sounds like a plan.” I agreed with Jennifer.

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Shocking News

Jerome’s POV:

While I was washing dishes in the kitchen, my phone suddenly started to ring. I glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was Jennifer.

As I put the plates back in the cupboard, I answered the call.

“Hi, Jennifer. What’s up?”

“Jerome, are you at home right now? Is Skylar with you?” Her voice sounded anxious.

“There’s something I need to talk to you about, but you can’t tell Skylar for the time being.” I was stunned.

Judging from the tone of her voice, something urgent must’ve come up. I took a cautious look around and saw that Skylar wasn’t around.

She was probably in the bedroom.

“I’m in the kitchen. Skylar’s in the bedroom. She won’t hear us. What’s so important? Tell me.”

Jennifer sighed and said in a serious tone, “Jerome, it might be hard for you to accept what I’m going to say, but I implore you to stay calm.”

I couldn’t help but clench my phone. I had a hunch about what she was going to say.

“Tell me, Jennifer. Does this have anything to do with Skylar’s bloodline?”

“Yeah,” Jennifer replied gravely.

“Jerome, the vampires have started a war to get Skylar back. I mean, it’s most likely that she’s the daughter of Aldrich, the vampire king.”

Hearing this, I nearly dropped the plate I was holding.

“What did you say?!”

I couldn’t help but raise my voice slightly.

“Are you saying that Skylar’s the reason why the vampires have started attacking? Nonsense!”

The news shocked me like a bolt of lightning.

Skylar was the daughter of the vampire king. So was the vampire king starting a war just to get Skylar back? I knew what this entailed. Skylar was the source of an entire country’s problem, even though she didn’t do anything wrong.

Nobody would care less about her innocence.

For them, as long as they gave Skylar up to the vampire king, all their problems would be solved.

Oh, my God! If Skylar's identity was exposed, we were doomed.

Everyone would be after her, wanting to use her as a bargaining chip. I silently thanked God that the king in power now was Anthony.

He was incorruptible, upright, and kind. He would never hand Skylar over just to appease the public.

But what would we do if we didn't hand over Skylar? War would definitely break out between the vampires and the werewolves.

If I were to make the choice, I would rather run away with Skylar from all the disputes in the world.

Skylar was innocent. She was such a kind, softhearted girl.

It wasn't her fault she carried such a strange bloodline that caused such conflicts.

But Anthony was still the king.

He had to make decisions on behalf of countless werewolves.

I doubted he would want to protect one person at the cost of sending his whole kingdom into war. No matter what decision he made, I knew it'd be difficult for Anthony. I began to fall into a pool of despair. What should I do?

“Jennifer, I... What should I do?”

There were a thousand things I wanted to say, but in that moment, I couldn't express my feelings.

I could only shut my eyes tight, praying this would all go away.

“Jerome, calm down. Things haven't gotten out of hand yet. We'll do our best to stop the news from spreading and think of a solution.”

Jennifer's voice drew me back to reality.

“I know Skylar is innocent.”

My mind was an absolute mess.

Just as I opened my mouth to say something, I suddenly heard the crisp sound of glass breaking behind me. I whirled around in surprise and was met with Skylar's frightened eyes, shards of broken glass all around her.

Skylar's POV:

These days, my morning sickness was worse, and I barely had an appetite. While Jerome went to clean up after dinner, I headed to the bedroom and dozed off for a while. But it wasn't long before I woke up from a sudden gnawing hunger. I had no choice but to get out of bed and head downstairs to scavenge for something to eat.

As I carefully made my way down the stairs, I suddenly heard Jerome's voice.

He sounded agitated.

Worried, I quickened my pace. I was sure that his voice came from the kitchen, so I went straight there and saw him standing by the sink, talking on the phone.

He was so engrossed in the call that he didn't even notice that the tap was running.

“What did you say?! Are you saying that Skylar's the reason why the vampires have started attacking? Nonsense!”

I stopped in my tracks, completely and utterly shocked.

What? Did the war start because of me?! On second thought, perhaps it wasn't such a far-fetched idea.

Thomas did mention that my father, the vampire king, had been looking for me.

My father probably knew that I was abandoned in the territory of werewolves when I was a child, which was why he began to invade.

Oh, my God! It all made sense now.

The reason why vampires were intruding into werewolves' territory was to find me. When I realized this, I burst into tears and the glass in my hand fell to the floor.

“Skylar!” Jerome whirled around to look at me in astonishment.

“Did you hear everything? Did you?”

I stood there in a daze, not knowing how to react. I just stared at him blankly and felt like my heart was breaking into a thousand pieces.

Oh, my God! I was a sinner.

“Skylar, don't cry. Listen to me. Anthony and Jennifer aren't planning to hand you over to the vampire king. We're leaving now. We'll go into hiding. He'll never find us!”

Jerome assumed that I was freaked out. He put his phone on the table and hastily rushed to my side, rambling some promises.

Hide? All of a sudden, I came to my senses and grabbed Jerome's arm to confirm the news.

"Jerome, vampires attacked in order to find me, right?"

Jerome went stiff before nodding slowly.

"Yes, but—"

"Then let me talk to the vampire king!"

I cut him off.

"If he's doing all of this to find me, then as long as I show up, the fighting will end, right?"

Hide? How could I hide after finding out about all this? If I hid and let a war start between the two races, I wouldn't be able to live with myself. I didn't want to see anyone needlessly get hurt because of me. I recalled how the news on TV recently showed how, because of the invasion of vampires, many werewolves became homeless.

The big packs could still seek protection from the king, but the small packs could barely fend for themselves.

"No!"

Jerome cried out, wincing in pain.

“Skylar, I don’t want you to get caught! If you try to negotiate with the vampire king, he definitely won’t let you go!” I smiled bitterly, but shook my head resolutely.

“Jerome, we haven’t even tried yet. How do you know that they won’t let me go? I have faith that Jennifer and Anthony will keep me safe!” I couldn’t run away this time.

I had to face the music and deal with this matter head on.

If the vampire king did take me, then I could do nothing but accept my fate. I didn’t want to see werewolves suffer and bleed for me again. I had to be strong and protect them.

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Brave Skylar

Jerome’s POV:

Looking into Skylar’s fearful yet determined eyes, I felt like someone smashed my heart into countless tiny pieces.

My Skylar! I couldn’t believe she was actually offering to face the vampire king herself.

“Skylar, I’m sorry but I can’t let you do that. It’s too dangerous!”

I threw my arms around her and hugged her tightly, as though I was scared she would somehow slip away from me right then and there. I couldn’t bear the thought of Skylar being taken away by Aldrich, the vampire king.

Without Skylar, living in this world would have no meaning.

“Jerome, I know you feel bad for me, but think about everyone else. The whole kingdom is innocent and I don’t want to stand by and watch as they suffer because of me. If my sacrifice can bring peace, then I’m willing to take my chances with Aldrich.”

Skylar forced a smile, despite the tears that were rolling down her cheeks.

“Jerome, I was brought up by werewolves after all. I don’t want to be selfish and betray them.”

It hurt too much to look at her so I shut my eyes tight.

“I know you’re right, Skylar, but I love you. I can’t bear to see you sacrifice yourself like this.”

Skylar stood on tiptoe and kissed me on the forehead gently.

“But Jerome, we should be willing to make sacrifices for those we love, shouldn’t we? You, Jennifer, Anthony, and our friends are the most important people in my life. I don’t want werewolves to suffer from the war, and I don’t want to give Jennifer a hard time either.”

Oh, my God! In this moment, it was as though Skylar was a goddess cursed to live on a mortal world. Her kindness was radiant, and I could tangibly feel it wash over me like a cleansing wave.

She was such a good person, and she made up her mind.

Did I have the heart to stop her out of my selfish love for her? And would she be happy if I stopped her? No, I Knew Skylar wouldn’t be happy.

“Skylar, you’re right. I respect your decision, but give me some time. I don’t think I can handle you leaving so soon.”

I took a deep breath and spoke with difficulty.

Skylar threw her arms around my neck and looked up at me with tears in her eyes.

“Jerome, thank you. You are the most considerate husband ever.”

I shook my head and took Skylar’s hand.

Together, we walked back to the bedroom.

“Well, let me talk to Jennifer about your decision. You just got off a roller-coaster of emotions, so you should rest now. Tell me if you need anything, okay?”

As I spoke, I tucked her into bed and planted a kiss on her cheek.

“Okay, Jerome. Thank you.”

Skylar smiled sweetly.

“No matter what happens, I’ll be okay.”

I nodded wordlessly, afraid that if I spoke, I’d burst into tears. I turned around, quickly left the bedroom, and retrieved my phone downstairs. My phone was still on the table in the kitchen.

The call had been terminated, but the tap was still running.

Sighing heavily, I turned off the tap and dialed Jennifer’s number.

“Jennifer,” I said hoarsely when the call connected.

However, I suddenly found that I didn't have the words to express myself.

"Jerome, I heard what happened just now. Skylar found out, didn't she?" Jennifer asked worriedly.

"Yeah."

I kept silent for a while, trying to suppress the sadness in my heart.

"Skylar wants to have a talk with the vampire king."

This time, it was Jennifer's turn to fall silent. She had probably guessed that this would happen.

"I see," she murmured after a while.

"No rush. Let me discuss things with Anthony first. We won't let Skylar go unless absolutely necessary."

I knew Jennifer and Anthony well. But, when it came to vampires, I wasn't so sure.

If we didn't have any other way, then the king and queen of the Osman Kingdom might just consider sending Skylar to the vampire king, for the sake of their people.

"Okay. Thank you, both of you. I'll go ahead first. Goodbye."

After hearing a soft goodbye from Jennifer, I hung up the phone.

Then, I carefully laid out some slices of cake on a plate and headed upstairs. As I expected, Skylar was still wide awake. As soon as she saw me, she smiled.

“You were hungry when you went to the kitchen just now, weren’t you? Here, I brought you something to help you forget about your troubles.” I comforted her gently and handed the fork to her.

As she attacked the cake, I told her what Jennifer had said on the phone just now.

“Okay. I’ll wait on their decision and won’t act on impulse. But if I’m needed, I’ll definitely step up to the challenge.”

Skylar looked at me with determination.

“My Skylar is so brave!” I looked at Skylar affectionately and gently wiped the smudge of icing on her lip.

When she finished eating, I put the plate aside and began to sing her a lullaby.

“Go to sleep, my dear love.”

I hummed a song and stroked Skylar’s back gently. She closed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

Jennifer’s POV:

Today was the day that Elizabeth and I were to visit Caroline.

After freshening up, I sat down to eat breakfast with Anthony. I didn’t want to take up much of his time, but he insisted on seeing me off, so I agreed.

“What’s the rush, honey? Take your time,” Anthony teased me when he saw me gobble up my food.

I smiled shamefacedly.

“It’s just, I have something to tell you.”

Anthony raised his eyebrows, and I quickly finished my sandwich. I swallowed the last of it and sighed heavily.

“Yesterday, when I told Jerome about Skylar, Skylar overheard our conversation and offered to negotiate with the vampire king.”

“I can’t say I’m surprised,” Anthony said calmly.

“Yeah, I felt the same way. Skylar’s always been a considerate girl. I knew she wouldn’t have the heart to see innocent werewolves suffer through a war.”

I shook my head and pursed my lips unhappily.

“But Anthony, I don’t think that’s the solution. Although Skylar’s willing to put herself out there for us, it’s too risky. I hope we can come up with a better plan.”

“I totally understand where you’re coming from, Jennifer, and don’t worry. I won’t let Skylar face the vampire king alone unless absolutely necessary. I’ll ask my men to continue gleaning information from the vampires and discuss with the elders first. Maybe we’ll find another solution,” Anthony said seriously.

I nodded.

“I trust you, Anthony.”

After breakfast, Anthony and I left the royal palace, suitcases and bags in tow.

The private plane was already waiting for us on the tarmac, and soon, Elizabeth arrived as well.

When she saw us, she waved at us happily.

“Mom, you and Jennifer take care, okay?” Anthony said seriously as he carried our luggage onto the plane.

“When you arrive, please say hello to my brother and Caroline for me.”

“Don’t worry about us. Just focus on dealing with the state affairs,” Elizabeth said, patting her son on the shoulder.

Soon our bags were loaded and it was time to say goodbye.

Elizabeth, the maids, and the attendants in charge of Alice all got on the plane.

The plane took off and I waved at Anthony through the side window.

“Bye, Anthony! I’ll be back soon”

As the plane made its way through the sky, I asked a maid to bring Alice to me. Alice was then carefully placed in my arms, where she smiled and giggled at me.

“Alice, you are such a cute baby.”

“She’ll soon have a playmate.”

Sitting next to me, Elizabeth couldn’t help but tease me, glancing at my belly meaningfully. I wanted to say something, but Elizabeth continued, “Jennifer, I’ve been thinking. I still don’t think Alice can live without her parents’ care. I think Caroline and Austin regret what they did. I plan to

talk about it with Anthony.Maybe they can come back to the royal palace after a few months.”

After thinking it over, I replied, “Caroline made a lot of mistakes in the past.You were a victim of her crime.As long as you don’t hold a grudge against her, I suppose she can come back.Austin, however, is a different story.You must think it over with Anthony.”

“You’re right.” Elizabeth sighed.

Soon, the plane landed on the border island where Caroline and Austin lived.

The plane slowly came to a halt.I helped Elizabeth get off the plane and saw Caroline and Austin at once.

“Mom!”

As soon as Caroline saw Elizabeth, tears welled up in her eyes and she rushed over to hug her.

Elizabeth hugged her back tightly, crying.

“Caroline, my sweetheart, I missed you so much!”

I let them have their reunion and turned to ask a maid to carry Alice off the plane.Then, I greeted Caroline with a smile.

“Long time no see, Caroline.Come and see your Alice!”

All of a sudden, Caroline and Austin rushed over excitedly at the same time.I handed the child to them and watched them get gush over their adorable baby.I couldn’t help but sigh in my head.

Once someone had a baby, I believed they would be consumed with worry for the child.

Seeing Caroline and Austin hover over their baby now, I felt confident they would make good parents.

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The Island

Caroline's POV:

When Austin and I were exiled to this island, I thought that I'd never see Elizabeth ever again.

After all, I had made some unforgivable mistakes in the past. I was already lucky to have Austin with me in exile, so I didn't dare to hope for anything more.

Plus, even though the island was isolated, our life here wasn't so bad.

Anthony never skimped on our supplies.

Every week, a drone would drop off food, water, clothes, and other necessities on the beach.

The truth was, Austin and I didn't feel like we were being punished.

Together, we learned to build a house by ourselves and every night, we would sit on the rocks and watch the sunset.

Actually, our life here was wonderful.

Our only regret was that we couldn't see our child.

But right now, my little princess was lying quietly in my arms.

In that moment, I felt that my life was complete.

“Look, Caroline. She has your eyes. What a beautiful girl.”

Austin came close to look at the baby in my arms carefully.

“Caroline, you gave birth to such a cute child. Thank you. You suffered a lot back then. I still get scared whenever I think about it.”

“It was worth it. Just look at how beautiful our daughter is!”

I looked into his eyes, deeply touched by how much he cared about me.

“Caroline, life on this island must be hard for you!” Elizabeth looked at me tearfully.

“Are you eating enough? You lost weight!” I hurried to comfort her.

“No, Mom, I’m fine here. Please don’t cry!”

“She’s right. Both Caroline and I made irredeemable mistakes. We need to atone for our sins on this island. In fact, we’re already very grateful that our lives have been spared. These days, we thank God and pray for all of you.”

Austin also tried to comfort Elizabeth, patting her on the shoulder.

When Elizabeth told me that she was willing to let Alice visit us, I was touched beyond words.

Thinking about this, I took Austin’s hand and together, we knelt before her.

“Mom, thank you. Thank you so much for bringing Alice to see me.”

Elizabeth grabbed my hand and helped me and Austin up.

“Oh, my God! What are you doing? Get up!”

With Alice in my arms, I stood up from the ground with Austin.

“Oh, Mom, Austin and I have prepared lunch. You and Jennifer must be tired from the trip. Let’s go to the house.”

Austin and I walked in the front and led Elizabeth and Jennifer all the way to the small wooden house that we built ourselves.

It wasn’t that big, and I suddenly realized this as we approached.

What if Elizabeth and Jennifer didn’t like it there? It turned out that my worries were unfounded though, because Jennifer broke into a big smile when she saw the place.

“What a quaint place! Did you build this house yourselves? You’re awesome!” Jennifer praised, sitting at the wooden table in awe.

“Jennifer, you flatter me!” I smiled shyly and hurried to serve the dishes and fruits we had prepared.

“Mom, come and eat. Try the island’s fruits. They’re very sweet!”

“These dishes might be simple, but they were all cooked with love by Caroline,” Austin put the plates on the table.

“My personal favorite is her grilled fish!”

Austin spoke like a boastful child showing off his toy. I couldn’t help but shoot him a look, which made Elizabeth and Jennifer burst into giggles.

“Okay, okay, okay. So it was my dear daughter herself who cooked the food. Of course I want to have a taste,” Elizabeth said with a pleasant smile.

We all sat down at the table and dug into the food.

“Oh, Jennifer, I heard that you’re pregnant. Eat some more, okay?”

I picked up a dish and put some roasted hares onto Jennifer’s plate.

“We wish both you and Anthony happiness!”

“Thank you, Caroline. Oh, and the dishes you cooked are so delicious. You’re a wonderful cook,” Jennifer said sweetly.

Seeing the sincerity in her smile, I couldn’t help but feel guilty.

Only Jennifer would be so kind and forgiving so as to come visit me and Austin after what we did to her.

In that moment, I vowed that I would try my best to make it up to her and Anthony.

Austin’s POV:

Seeing Elizabeth again, I found that there was no hatred in my heart, only gratitude.

I knew that it was thanks to her that Caroline and I weren’t sentenced to death and were instead sent to live on this uninhabited island. To make her happy, I started talking about all the interesting things that happened when Anthony and I were children.

Both Elizabeth and Jennifer were amused by my stories, their eyes twinkling with interest.

Seeing this, tears welled up in my own eyes. I missed Anthony somehow. Alas, I felt sorry for him.

He was such an excellent king, and a good brother. Just then, the baby's cries sounded from the bedroom.

"Alice is crying. I'll go see her." Caroline stood up in a hurry.

"Please enjoy the food. I'll be back soon."

Worried about her and the baby, I stood up to join her.

"I'll go with you, honey."

Together, we rushed to the bedroom where we found little Alice crying.

"Oh, my sweetheart must be hungry."

Caroline felt sorry for our daughter. She gently picked up the baby and sat down on a chair.

"I'll feed her." I also sat down next to Caroline.

She unbuttoned her shirt, revealing her plump breast, and stuffed her nipple into the baby's mouth.

Alice stopped crying immediately and began to suckle the milk.

"Austin, look at how big Alice has gotten. I didn't expect our child to grow up so quickly."

Caroline looked at the baby with maternal tenderness and sighed bitterly.

“The last time I saw her, she was a tiny newborn. I feel so guilty that I can’t raise her myself. This is the first time I’ve fed her!”

“Don’t say that, honey. You’re a good mother. I know how much you love her,”

I comforted Caroline.

When the baby was full, Caroline and I tried to coax her back to sleep. I had never done this before and didn’t know what to do. I began to hum a lullaby awkwardly.

“Go to sleep, my dear baby. Daddy loves you. Daddy loves you.”

I didn’t expect that my hoarse voice would actually lull the child into sleeping.

Alice closed her eyes and Caroline laid her back on the bed.

“Alice loves you very much,” Caroline whispered softly.

“Caroline…”

I hugged Caroline excitedly, but then I felt something wet on my chest. I looked down, only to find milk stains on her chest.

“Oh, maybe it’s because I haven’t breastfed in so long and I can’t control my milk.”

Caroline frowned worriedly.

“What should I do? My clothes will always get wet if that’s the case.”

I shot her a naughty smile.

“It’s not a big deal.If the child can’t drink it all, just give it to me.”

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Passion

Caroline’s POV:

Ever since I gave birth to Alice, my breasts swelled oftentimes from the milk.It wasn’t exactly unbearable, but it was uncomfortable, especially when my clothes got wet.I didn’t want Austin to worry about me, so I never mentioned it to him.

Anyway, the sun was always scorching hot on the island, so my milk-stained clothes would dry up in little to no time.I didn’t expect Austin to find out.

When I met his lustful eyes, I blushed and looked away shyly.

“Mom and Jennifer are right outside!” Austin licked his lips and grinned devilishly.

He leaned close to my breast and sniffed it.

“Babe, your milk smells so good.I can’t wait to taste it!”

“Austin, didn’t you hear what I said?” I pushed him away gently in protest.

“Don’t be shy, honey.I know it hurts to carry such swollen breasts.Let me suck out the milk.It won’t take long, and you’ll feel better, I promise.Jennifer and Elizabeth won’t mind.”

As Austin spoke, his hands reached up and tore my shirt apart. He then started caressing and pinching my breasts with both hands. It didn't take long before milk seeped out from my nipples.

"Be gentle, Austin..." I bit my lower lip and moaned softly.

Ever since we moved to this isolated island, Austin and I had sex whenever we pleased.

I could clearly feel that my body and Austin's grew more and more compatible each time we did the deed.

Whenever we were together, our bodies were magnetic and unable to part.

"Ah, Austin, it itches!" I couldn't help but shout.

Austin took this as his cue and buried his face in my chest, sucking desperately at my nipple.

Milk spilled forth, filling the room with its distinct smell.

Austin sucked my milk and twirled his tongue around my nipple.

"Fuck, Caroline, you're such a tease. I can't stand it anymore. I want to swim in your milk!"

Gasping for breath, I reached down to touch Austin's crotch and immediately felt his throbbing cock from underneath his pants.

I hurriedly unzipped his pants and begged, "Fuck me, Austin. I want you to fuck me!"

In that moment, I couldn't care about anything else. I just wanted to be fucked by his big cock. My pussy itched and longed for it.

"Your wish is my command, honey!" Austin continued to suckle on my breast while yanking off my underwear.

Then, he inserted his big cock into my pussy.

The feeling of being pierced made me scream.

"Austin, your cock is so thick and big. I love it so much! Fuck me harder!"

I slipped my arms around his waist and parted my legs wider so that Austin could go deeper inside me.

"Babe, I'm going to cum. Don't tease me like this!"

Gasping for breath, Austin began to grind my nipple with his teeth.

"Your milk is so sweet and fragrant. I'll take whatever milk Alice won't finish!"

"Okay, okay, whatever you want," I panted.

My mind was completely blank and all I wanted was to be fucked by him.

"Harder, Austin! Fuck me harder! Cum inside me!"

"I'm cumming, you slut! I'll cum in your pussy." Austin growled in a low voice.

He withdrew all of sudden, which made me frown with confusion.

Then, all of a sudden, he slammed into me and it felt like my whole body was hit by a bolt of lightning.

I felt his sperm spurt out from his cock, and spread inside my pussy.

“I love you, Caroline!” Austin moaned as he ejaculated inside me.

“I love you too, Austin!” I whispered breathlessly.

Elizabeth’s POV:

When Austin and Caroline returned, we were almost done eating.

Judging from their flushed faces, I knew what they had done inside the bedroom.

Alas, young couples were always so full of energy! But still, I was very happy to see them in love.

In the past, Caroline had tried everything to marry Anthony, but he only ever viewed her as his sister.

If Anthony did fall in love with her, I wouldn’t have stopped them.

But he didn’t, so they weren’t destined to be together.

Now Anthony and Jennifer were together, while Caroline had Austin. It was perfect. I looked at Caroline with a knowing smile.

“Come on, Caroline. Sit down and eat. You barely touched your food earlier.” Caroline smiled shyly at me.

“Thanks, Mom.” Straight-faced, Austin nodded at me and sat down to eat with Caroline.

I sighed happily. It was nice, seeing them like this.

Austin had completely changed.

Ever since Caroline gave birth, he gradually grew more empathetic and less hostile.

I believed that he truly wanted to turn over a new leaf, which made me more determined to take them in again and bring them back to the palace.

Alice was such a lovely little girl. I didn't want her to grow up without her parents.

After lunch, Austin took Caroline's hand and smiled at me.

"Thanks again for coming to visit us. How about I show you around the island?" I agreed readily.

"That sounds like a good idea, Austin." Jennifer nodded and helped me stand up.

"Yeah, I was just thinking about that!"

After instructing the maids to take good care of Alice, the four of us all went out for a walk.

Although the island was remote and isolated, the scenery was amazing.

It had a beauty far removed from the hustle and bustle of the world.

As we walked through the forest, the sea breeze blowing and the sun beating down on us, I felt unprecedentedly relaxed.

“Be careful and watch where you’re stepping, okay? There aren’t any large beasts here, but there are a few snakes and bugs,” Austin reminded me, taking care to lead the way.

I nodded.

“Okay. Thank you for warning me, Austin.”

Unexpectedly, as soon as I finished speaking, a black shadow suddenly emerged from a nearby bush and rushed straight at me.

Before I could react, Austin had rushed in front of me and stopped the creature in its tracks.

“Watch out! It’s a viper!” Austin roared, stretching out his hands to catch the snake by its neck and tail.

With a grunt, he tore the snake in two.

“Mom!”

“Mom!”

When Jennifer and Caroline realized what was happening, they both rushed to my sides to protect me.

“Are you okay, Mom?”

Austin had taken action quickly, so I wasn’t that frightened.

I shook my head and said, “Don’t worry, I’m fine. I’m sorry I wasn’t careful enough.”

“Let’s head back,”

Jennifer suggested, worry written all over her face.

“Mom, I don’t want to see you get hurt.”

But I didn’t want to disappoint the others, so I shook my head firmly.

“I’m not that weak, Jennifer. It’s rare for us to get together. Let’s keep going and enjoy the beautiful scenery of this island.”

Frowning, Austin tossed the snake’s dead body into the grass.

“How about we go boating? We can admire the view from the sea and avoid the creatures on the island that way.”

We all nodded in agreement.

After walking a few hundred meters along the beach, we came across the one and only dock on this island. A lone boat floated there, anchored to the small dock.

After we all filed onto the boat, Austin pulled up the anchor and started the engine. The boat carried us away from the coastline quickly.

“Oh, the water is so beautiful!” Jennifer sighed with a smile.

Caroline was sitting next to Jennifer, her dress fluttering in the wind.

She smiled and said, “Mom, let me sing a song for you!”

I lit up happily.

“Yes, please do, Caroline!” Caroline closed her eyes.

Her long soft chestnut hair fluttered in the wind. She began to hum a pleasant song.

Her ethereal voice echoed across the sea like a siren, and I couldn't help but close my eyes to savor the moment.

What a wonderful day! I secretly wished I could get Caroline and Austin back as soon as possible.

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A Storm On The Sea

Austin's POV:

Caroline's voice was so beautiful. I listened to her sing, completely and utterly fascinated. I thanked God for letting me meet such a charming girl. I loved Caroline like crazy. I really hoped that we would be together for the rest of our days.

Every day, we got along well with each other, and I felt as though my love for her just kept growing.

She was my treasure and it was thanks to her that I had let go of my dark past.

"Caroline, you're the best singer in the world." I excitedly reached for her hand and kissed her on the cheek.

"Stop it, Austin. Jennifer and Mom are right there!" Caroline's cheeks turned bright red.

"So what? You're my wife," I said proudly, puffing out my chest like a peacock.

“Caroline, it’s clear to see that Austin really loves you. You must be very happy,” Jennifer said with a chuckle.

Her words made me very light up inside.

“You’re right, Jennifer. You’ve seen through me. You and Anthony must be happy too, right? I know that he’d do anything to take care of his mate. I actually wish he was here right now.” I said this casually, but Elizabeth immediately perked up.

“Don’t worry, Austin. There might be a chance in the future.”

I was a little surprised, but I didn’t think too much.

Anthony was a kind and open-minded lycan, and Caroline was his sister. I figured he would probably visit us sooner or later.

“That sounds great,” I said politely.

“Could you pass a message to him? Please tell him that I’m grateful to him and that I miss him very much.”

If it were in the past, I’d have been caught dead saying such sweet words. But now, I didn’t mind saying so. Maybe Caroline had changed me.

“I’m sure he’ll be happy to hear that,” Elizabeth said with a big smile.

“Jennifer, let’s take a photo to remember this moment!” Caroline looked at Jennifer expectantly.

“And when you go back, you can show it to Anthony.”

“Good idea, Caroline,” Jennifer replied with a smile, already fishing her phone out of her pocket.

“Come and sit here. Austin, hold Caroline in your arms.”

I nodded obediently and sat next to Caroline, wrapping my arms around her. Jennifer raised her phone and leaned towards Elizabeth so that we could all fit in the frame.

“One, two, three, smile!”

After a series of photos, Caroline and Jennifer crowded over her phone, browsing through the pictures we just took with great interest. I couldn't help but feel sigh happily when I saw them bonding so well.

“I'll catch some fish for dinner!” I picked up the fishing net at the end of the boat.

“Since we have two esteemed guests joining us tonight, we need something nice and fresh.”

I threw the fishing net to the sea, sat down, and chatted with everyone.

At dusk, I stood up and began to pull the net back into the boat. To my surprise, we had gotten very lucky. I announced proudly, “Look at this catch, everyone!”

Everyone crowded over the fishing net to see several plump fish, wriggling and hopping about.

Caroline lit up.

“You're awesome, Austin!”

I took all the fish out of the fishing net and threw them into the cabin below deck.

“Well, it’s time to go back.It’s getting dark!”

Then, I came to the front of the boat and started the engine.

However, at this moment, a crisp, loud sound suddenly came from the sky.I was shocked and looked up in disbelief at the cloudy sky.I could’ve sworn it was clear just a moment ago!

“Damn it! A storm is coming!”

Caroline’s POV:

What? A storm? When I heard this, I was stunned.The weather on the island ever since we moved here had been stable.

How could a storm show up out of nowhere? I was scared out of my wits and didn’t know what to do.

The boat began to tip violently because of the sudden surging waves.

“Austin!” I shouted in fear.

“Grab onto something, Caroline!”

Austin shouted at me urgently.

He kept trying to get close to me, but whenever he stood up, the boat would shake so violently that Austin would fall to his knees.

“Ah!”

Just then, I heard a high-pitched scream from beside me.

Before I could look back, a wave of salt water washed over me, filling up my throat and lungs.

The small boat was finally overturned by the waves.

“Austin!”

As soon as I resurfaced, I tried my best to shout as loud as I could, despite the dryness in my throat. I looked desperately for Austin, regardless of myself.

Fortunately, he was a good swimmer.

His head suddenly popped out of the water and he swam towards me.

“Caroline, are you alright?” Austin asked with concern the second he got close.

“I’m fine. Where are Jennifer and Mom?” I looked around and found that they were nowhere to be seen.

Panic seized me instantly.

Oh, my God! Where did they go? Were they swept away by the waves? The stormy sea was violent and relentless.

Oh, my God! If they were swept away, then...I didn’t dare to finish that thought.

If Jennifer and my mother had come all this way to visit me and Austin but suffered an unfortunate fate, I wouldn’t be able to live with myself.

And poor Anthony! He would probably go crazy. I couldn’t allow that to happen. I gritted my teeth and started to swim forward.

“Austin, we need to find them!” Austin nodded.

He raised his head and scanned the horizon.

“I think I saw Jennifer,” he suddenly shouted.

“She was swept over by the waves!”

I took a deep breath and said, “Austin, go and save Jennifer. She’s pregnant and might not be able to swim to the shore. I’m going to find Mom!”

After saying that, I didn’t spare any more time with Austin anymore.

I stretched out my limbs and turned into a wolf, swimming towards the boat as fast as I could.

With four limbs, I could swim at a much faster speed. I swam around the boat and soon found Elizabeth floating in the water with her eyes closed, as if she had been knocked out.

No! I immediately howled at the sky and quickly swam towards her. I opened my mouth and clamped down onto the collar of Elizabeth’s blouse so that I could pull my mother onto my back.

Then, I swam towards the shore as fast as I could.

All the while, I prayed that my mother would be fine. I had already lost my parents. I couldn’t afford to lose her.

When I made it back to the shore, I saw Austin nearby.

When he saw me, we both transformed back into our human form.

We gently lay Jennifer and my mother on the beach together.

Fortunately, Elizabeth showed signs of waking up, coughing and retching, but Jennifer's face was pale and almost lifeless. I shouted urgently, "Austin! Jennifer needs CPR!"

Austin nodded.

"Let's do it." Jennifer was in really bad condition.

We didn't dare to waste one more second.

Austin and I quickly knelt down on either side of her and took action.

Austin began to press her chest in beats, while I bent over to give Jennifer artificial respiration, not daring to hesitate at all.

Fortunately, our efforts were not in vain.

After a while, Jennifer suddenly retched and spat out a lot of sea water. I was so happy that I nearly wept.

Oh, my God! Thank you!

"Jennifer...What's wrong? What happened to her?"

Now that my mother was awake, she crawled over to us as quickly as possible, worry written all over her face.

"Mom, don't worry. Jennifer is okay now. But we'd better take her home just in case," I explained hurriedly, putting my hand on hers.

Mother nodded with a long face.

"Okay, okay, let's go!"

Austin was the strongest among us, so he carried Jennifer on his back and ran towards the wooden house.

Elizabeth, with my support, and I followed closely behind.

Not long after, we finally made it back to the wooden house.

When my mother's attendants and maids saw us, they immediately knew that something was wrong and all came to help.

Seeing this, I finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Great! We had made it back in one piece.

But just as I began to rest easy, everything suddenly went black.

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Call Elizabeth Mom

Elizabeth's POV:

As soon as the maids put Jennifer to bed, I heard someone shouting, "Mrs. Jones, bad news! Caroline fainted!"

I felt my heart leap to my throat in an instant. I ran out as quickly as I could and found Caroline in the arms of the maid with her eyes closed.

"Hurry up! Put Caroline on the bed too and bring the first-aid kit!"

Tears welled up in my eyes, but I knew that crying wouldn't solve the problem at hand.

“It’s all my fault! This wouldn’t have happened to her if she hadn’t saved me in the first place!”

Austin came running to us with a pale expression.

He knelt down and touched the back of his palm to her forehead before he checked her wrist and neck for a pulse.

After a few seconds, he breathed a sigh of relief and said, “There’s no need to worry. Caroline must have fallen unconscious due to stress, but she will be fine. She just needs to get some rest.”

Austin’s words gave me the respite I was searching for.

“Thank God!”

Austin turned his head to the maid and said, “Go and get two sets of clean clothes.”

I was moved by his words because I didn’t expect Austin to be so considerate.

“Austin, that’s very thoughtful of you, but you need to look after Caroline. I’ll be fine as long as there is a maid to help me,” I suggested to Austin.

However, Austin shook his head and said, “Caroline will be fine. She just needs to get some sleep, but you and Jennifer need to see a doctor as soon as possible!”

I smiled approvingly at him and said, “Don’t worry. We have brought a doctor with us. I will call for him once I change Jennifer’s clothes.”

“Okay, if you need anything, please don’t hesitate to let me know.”

Austin nodded, turned around, and left.

The maid brought two sets of clothes right after he left.

After I got changed, I helped Jennifer change into a clean set of clothes.

Shortly after, the doctor came into the ward with a medicine box in his hands.

After checking both me and Jennifer with a stethoscope, he said to me, “You’re both very lucky. A little longer and it could have been fatal. Fortunately, there is nothing to worry about. You should be able to make a fast recovery with a few days’ rest.”

I breathed a sigh of relief and waved at the doctor.

“I see. Thank you very much, doctor. You may leave now.”

After the doctor left, I took out a handkerchief and wiped Jennifer’s face. Unexpectedly, at this moment, Jennifer suddenly opened her eyes and looked at me with a confused expression.

“Mom...”

“Good girl, you’re finally awake.” I pulled her into my arms with excitement.

“Thank God! I don’t know how I would face Anthony if something bad happened to you! “

“Jennifer, how are you feeling? How is the baby? Do you need me to call the doctor here again?”

Jennifer's eyes gradually became clear and she shook her head.

"I'm fine, Mom. I think the baby is all right too. I must have choked on a few mouthfuls of seawater. Other than that, I feel just fine."

Relief washed over me as I nodded.

"That's good. Jennifer, you can't imagine how afraid I was when the ship got capsized. I thought we were going to die. Thanks to Caroline and Austin. If it weren't for them, the consequences would have been unimaginable. In fact, Caroline fell unconscious just a while ago. I think it has something to do with her saving us."

Jennifer's eyes widened in shock and she tried to get out of bed.

"What? Caroline and Austin saved us? Oh my God! Is Caroline all right? I must see her at once!"

"No way!"

I pushed her back to bed and glared at her.

"Caroline is fine. You're the one who can't afford to act recklessly with a baby in your womb. Lie down and get some rest. I won't let you get out of this room until the doctor runs a comprehensive test and discharges you."

At this time, Austin came in from outside with two bowls of hot soup.

"Jennifer, you're awake! I'm glad to see that you're fine. Here, have some soup. It will make you both feel better."

I handed a bowl of hot soup to Jennifer and looked at Austin up and down.

When I saw that his clothes were still wet, I felt sorry for him.

He seemed so concerned about us that he neglected his own health. I was utterly touched by his kindness and I said to him, “Austin, go and get changed quickly. Don’t worry about us.”

Austin shook his head and said, “I’ll be fine. I can handle a bit of cold.”

“How is Caroline? Has she waken up?” I asked.

“She’s still sleeping, but I’ve changed her clothes already,” Austin replied.

Jennifer’s eyes reddened when she looked at Austin, “I didn’t expect you to put your own life at risk to save us from such a dangerous situation. Austin, I don’t have the words to express my gratitude.”

Austin seemed surprised by Jennifer’s word and he looked away to hide his emotions from her.

“I’m just glad that you’re both safe. Think of it as me atoning for my sins!” I smiled at Austin with relief.

He really seemed like a changed man.

I couldn’t believe that this kind-hearted man standing before me was the same Austin I had known for many years.

If this had been in the past, he wouldn’t have raised a finger to help me and Jennifer.

“Austin, I am so happy to see how much you’ve changed. I’m very proud of you.”

I looked at Austin sincerely as I spoke to him. I couldn't help reaching out to hold his hand.

"Thank you, Austin. I begged Anthony to spare you and Caroline. I think that is the most sensible decision I have ever made in my life."

Austin's body stiffened when my hand touched his and his cheeks blushed a tint of red.

"There is no need to thank me. I...did what anyone would do if they were in my place!"

"Austin, not everyone would do what you did. You've finally grown up."

I looked at Austin with adoration.

Needless to say, he had committed unspeakable mistakes in the past, but my husband and I were also to blame for the way he had turned out.

As parents, we had failed to teach him the importance of compassion and love.

Fortunately, Austin showed me that it wasn't too late to make a change.

If Anthony and I had decided to kill him, Jennifer and I might not have been alive now. I couldn't help but sigh at the thought of how everything in life eventually came to a full circle.

"Austin, Jennifer, and I really appreciate what you did for us."

I patted the back of Austin's hand. I used to despise Austin, but now I felt the opposite.

Perhaps, my husband in heaven would be happy to see how things had changed for the better down here.

“No, I’m the one who should thank you. Thank you for forgiving me.”
Austin shut his eyes tight.

“Mom...”

Although his words were loud and clear, I was so surprised, that I wondered if I had heard him correctly.

Mom? Did Austin just call me Mom? Really? He hadn’t called me Mom for a very long time.

The last time I heard him call me that was when he was just a child.

Oh my God! I covered my face as I felt my tears pouring out of my eyes uncontrollably.

I hugged Austin and said, “Austin, my boy! I’m so happy today!”

Although Austin was not my biological child, I still loved him as my own son ever since he was a child.

Unfortunately, it took us until now to finally get close to each other. Who would have thought that we would finally reconcile one day?

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Reconciled

Jennifer’s POV:

Never in my wildest dreams would I have thought that I would get to see Austin and Elizabeth reconcile.

After all, Austin had murdered the previous King—Elizabeth's mate—so naturally, she must've hated him to the core.

If she really forgave Austin, she must've gone through a lot of psychological turmoil to reach this point.

Nevertheless, this was a good outcome and I was sure that Anthony would be glad when he heard about it.

Seeing Elizabeth hugging Austin touched me to my core.

Even though Austin's expression was a bit awkward, he made no move to avoid Elizabeth's approach. I knew it would take time for him to adjust. I couldn't help but marvel at Elizabeth's strength.

Austin had killed her beloved husband, yet she still chose to forgive him for the sake of the overall situation. I couldn't even imagine how much courage that took.

If I were in her shoes, I doubt I'd be able to forgive him.

Then, to my surprise, Austin bowed before Elizabeth.

He used to be extremely conceited, self-centered, and even narcissistic.

Even though he had grown a bit kinder after his rule was overthrown, I had never expected that he would accept Elizabeth from the bottom of his heart.

But it seemed he finally did accept her. He even called her Mom.

How precious a moment it was! Anthony had once told me the story between his father and Austin.

Austin's mother was doted on by the previous king, but she died giving birth to Austin.

Before his father remarried Elizabeth, he had been depressed all day long and neglected Austin throughout his formative years.

Although Anthony didn't explicitly say so, I thought it was probably because of that that Austin and the previous king were always at odds with each other.

Although Austin used to be a hateful man, I couldn't help but feel sorry for him.

With all of this on my mind, I reached out and comforted the crying Elizabeth.

"Mom, this is a good thing. You've reconciled with Austin. Don't cry!"

"Silly girl, I'm just so happy."

Elizabeth smiled through the tears.

Austin reached for some tissue and awkwardly handed it to her.

"Mom, please watch your health and calm down,"

Austin stammered, averting his gaze.

"Thank you, my dear."

Elizabeth gazed at him affectionately and gratefully accepted the tissue to wipe away her tears.

Just then, an attendant suddenly ran in, waving a mobile phone in his hand.

“Mrs.Jones, King Anthony wants to speak with you!” I took the phone immediately.

“Hello, Anthony!”

“Babe, you scared me!” Anthony said breathlessly.

“The attendant told me that you and Mom encountered a storm when you were at sea.Are you really alright now ? Babe, talk to me!”

“Anthony...” I felt a lump in my throat.

His deep concern for me was really touching.

“Anthony, I’m fine.Really.Listen to me.I’m fine.” Anthony didn’t calm down until I reassured him.

“Jennifer, please come back as soon as possible.I want to see you.I can’t stand it anymore, especially after everything that has happened,” Anthony said in a pleading tone.

“To be honest, I get this feeling that I’ll lose you whenever you’re not with me.I always feel uneasy when you’re gone.Anyway, you’ve already seen Caroline and my brother.No need to prolong your visit.Come back already.”

I had never heard Anthony speak in such a worried tone.

But before I could agree to him, Elizabeth suddenly asked, “Jennifer, what’s Anthony saying?”

Covering the mouthpiece, I told her the truth.

“Mom, Anthony wants us to go back home right now. He’s worried about us and can’t rest easy until we return.”

Unexpectedly, Elizabeth sighed and held out her hand in front of me.

“Jennifer, let me talk to him.” I quickly handed the phone to her.

“Anthony.”

Unexpectedly, as soon as Elizabeth took the phone from me, she put it on speaker.

“I know you’ve already heard about what happened, so I’ll go straight to the point. I want Austin and Caroline to go back to the royal palace with us.”

My eyes went wide with shock.

Austin also nearly choked with surprise.

“Mom, what did you say?”

While Elizabeth had mentioned this to me before, I was surprised that she would say it so bluntly in front of her maids and attendants.

It seemed that she was determined to take Austin and Caroline back and didn’t care what others thought.

“Mom, I’m not against this, but I want to remind you that Austin is still a convict. If you insist on bringing him back, I’m afraid the elders will object,” Anthony said in a calm voice.

Anthony’s words made sense.

They had to think about the bigger picture.

Back then, it was Elizabeth who suggested exiling Austin and Caroline to the uninhabited island.

If she went back on her word now, the elders would definitely be dissatisfied.

But that didn't stop her.

Elizabeth shook her head stubbornly.

“Anthony, if it weren't for them, you wouldn't see me and Jennifer again. They risked their lives to save us, and I believe they have made amends for their past sins. Plus, Caroline is still in a coma! She needs to go to the royal hospital to make sure she's okay!”

What? Was Caroline's condition that bad? I was shocked.

Didn't Elizabeth just say that Caroline fainted from exhaustion? But then I saw her wink at me, and I realized she was exaggerating the situation on purpose to persuade Anthony to let her take Caroline back.

“Well, if that's what you want, I have no objection,” Anthony finally gave in.

“I'll inform the elders of this matter immediately.”

“Okay. Don't worry about them, Anthony. It's my decision. I'll explain it to the elders myself.” Elizabeth's tone softened.

“See you soon.”

Then, she hung up the phone and handed it to the attendant.

“Ask the maids to pack up. We're leaving for the royal palace tonight.”

“I can’t leave, Mom. Although I’m really thankful that you’re willing to forgive me, I can’t just forgive myself.”

Unexpectedly, at this moment, Austin suddenly fell to his knees and broke down.

“I need to stay here to atone for my sins. You can take Caroline, but not me. I don’t want her to suffer here.”

Seeing this raw scene, I sighed heavily.

Elizabeth bent over and threw her arms around Austin.

“Austin, I know you have reflected on your sins. Now, you’re even willing to call me Mom. How can I leave you alone?”

“Please, Mom. I haven’t made up for Dad’s death!” Austin burst into tears.

“I killed him. I killed my father! I will never forgive myself! Let me stay here and continue to repent!”

“My child, you did something wrong, it’s true. But your father and I are accountable, too. It was our fault that we ignored your feelings and failed to teach you, or you wouldn’t have made those mistakes.” Tears welled up in Elizabeth’s eyes.

“I don’t hate you anymore. Do you understand that? I just want you to live your life and turn over a new leaf. And I think your father will agree with my decision.”

Hearing this, I was also moved. I couldn’t help but try to persuade Austin.

“Austin, Mom is right. You should come with us. After all, you saved our lives! We can’t just leave you here!”

Austin was silent for a moment.

Both Elizabeth and I looked at him expectantly, holding our breath.

We were afraid that if he insisted on staying, it would be difficult to change his mind.

Fortunately, Austin raised his head and said, “Okay. I’ll go back with you, Mom. I will remember your kindness to me for the rest of my days and do everything I can to repay you all.”

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Back To The Royal Palace

Austin’s POV:

After I decided to go back with Jennifer and Elizabeth, I went back to our bedroom to pack our things. As it turned out, Caroline and I didn’t have a lot of things as we lived a simple life on the island.

However, after looking around our bedroom, I put the two palm-sized stone carvings into the suitcase.

After all, they were birthday gifts Caroline had given to me on my birthday on the island.

By the time I finished packing, the storm outside subsided and a warm ray of sunlight came in through the window, illuminating Caroline’s beautiful face while she slept.

“Caroline...” I couldn’t help but kiss her on the cheek.

“Honey, wake up. We are going back.”

As soon as my lips touched Caroline, her eyelashes flickered for a moment before she opened her eyes.

“Austin...”

She looked at me in a daze and then sat up quickly.

“Where is Jennifer and Mom? Are they all right?”

I felt sorry to see Caroline react so anxiously, so I quickly pulled her into my arms to comfort her.

“Honey, don’t worry. They are both fine. You saved them.”

Caroline stared at me blankly for a long time before she breathed a sigh of relief and said, “Oh, that’s great, Austin. We’ve finally managed to make restitution. I don’t know how I would face Anthony if something bad had happened to Jennifer and Mom.”

I smiled at her as I smoothed her hair.

“Nonsense! Forget about that, I have good news! Jennifer and Mom are so grateful for what you did that they agreed to bring us back to the royal palace with them. I’ve already packed our bags. We will be leaving soon.”

“What?”

Needless to say, Caroline was startled.

“I don’t know what to say. How did this happen?”

“Well, Mom forgave us once she found out that we saved her and Jennifer. There’s no reason for you to worry. As long as we keep to ourselves when we get back, everything will be fine,” I said seriously.

“Austin, you and Mom...”

Caroline looked at me with a stunned expression when she heard me address Elizabeth my mom.

“Mom and I have decided to put the past behind us. From now on, we will treat her with kindness and respect,” I explained.

“That’s great, Austin...”

Tears began to fall from her eyes as Caroline hugged me.

“To be honest, I don’t want to live a luxurious life. I just want to take care of Alice and watch her grow up.”

My heart was filled with warmth as we basked in the afterglow of love and joy. I also wanted nothing more than to see my daughter grow up.

After packing up, I took Caroline to see Elizabeth and Jennifer. They were very surprised and happy to see Caroline.

“Thank God, you are fine, my dear.” Elizabeth looked at Caroline dotingly.

“Let’s go! The plane is here to bring us back. Anthony has been informed of what happened here. He has no objections with me bringing you back to the royal palace.” Caroline seemed delighted.

“Thank you, Mom!”

Soon, we got on the plane back to the royal palace.

I could sense Caroline's nervousness when she got on the plane, but I didn't know how to comfort her because I was nervous about going back to the royal palace as well.

I didn't know why I was feeling nervous.

After all, the royal palace was where I grew up.

Perhaps, I was afraid of having to face the hateful gazes of the people there. I knew that our return would surely create unrest.

But, it was a fair price to pay for my sins, wasn't it?

"Don't worry, Caroline. I'm sure Anthony will be happy to see you too."

Fortunately, Jennifer sat beside Caroline to ease her worries.

When the plane landed on the tarmac outside the palace, I felt my heart thumping inside my chest like a machine. I couldn't believe that I was really back.

The moment I got off the plane, I saw Anthony in a suit.

He was still as calm, reserved, and serious as I remembered.

"Welcome back, Austin." Anthony, unexpectedly, smiled at me.

I was stunned.

"Thank...thank you, Anthony," I stammered as I didn't know how to react at first.

A strong sense of guilt came over me and I lowered my head in shame.

“I...I know I shouldn't have come back.I...I just...”

“Hey, let's not talk about that now.I want to thank you for saving Mom and Jennifer.”

Anthony held my hand and looked at me seriously.

“Jennifer means the world to me.Thank you for everything that you and Caroline did.”

I felt a strong urge to burst into tears.Why was my brother always so considerate? How could I be so heartless to a man like him?

“You don't have to thank me.I'm sure that you would have done the same thing,” I said firmly.

“I shouldn't have come back.I don't have the words to express how ashamed I am for what I did.”

“Don't say that, Austin.You and Caroline saved Jennifer and Mom.You have earned your stay here!”

Elizabeth walked up to me.

“Right, Anthony?”

Anthony looked at me and nodded.

“Yes.I will not let your act of kindness go unrewarded.I will speak with the elders in person and ask them to reconsider your punishment.”

I was so happy that I almost burst into tears, but I managed to compose myself.I opened my arms and gave Anthony a hug, just as I used to when we were young.

“You’ve become a benevolent king. Anthony, I’m really happy for you.”

I was telling the truth. I used to hate Anthony because I was blinded by jealousy, but in truth, he had never done anything wrong to me.

“Thank you, Austin.” Anthony smiled and looked at me up and down.

“Austin, you seem to have lost some weight.”

I nodded and said, “I thought about a lot of things during my stay on the uninhabited island. I have finally come to realize just how stupid and ignorant I was in the past and how much trouble I had caused you.”

“It’s not too late to turn over a new leaf, Austin.” Anthony looked at me.

“Besides, you’re a marvelous lycan. I’ve always thought so.”

I took a deep breath, afraid that Anthony would see me crying.

When I turned around, I saw Caroline staring at me.

She quickly walked over to Anthony with tears in her eyes and said, “Anthony, thank you for letting us come back. We will do everything we can to repay your kindness! How have you been?”

“I’ve been doing all right, thank you for asking. Well, we can talk about the old days later.”

Jennifer walked up to us with a smile while we were talking. She pointed at a car driving towards us not far away.

“Let’s go back to the palace first. Anthony has arranged for doctors to come to the royal hospital to check on Caroline.”

“Thank you, Anthony,” said Caroline.

Anthony nodded at both of us and said, “Let’s go.”

Soon, we all returned to the royal palace.

As soon as we arrived at the hall, several doctors in white lab coats rushed over to us with medical kits to run some tests on Caroline, Jennifer, and Elizabeth.

“I hope the doctors tell me that you re pregnant with the second baby,” Elizabeth said, which made Caroline blush.

After a while, the chief doctor reported to Anthony respectfully, “There is nothing to worry about. The three ladies are doing well.”

Anthony and I breathed a sigh of relief at the same time. We looked at each other and said, “That’s great!”

“This calls for a celebration. Let s go to have dinner,”

Anthony suggested with a smile on his face.

“In honor of Caroline and Austin’s return, I have asked the maids to prepare a big feast.”

Everyone seemed to be in high spirits.

We all changed our clothes in a hurry and went to the dining hall.

The moment Caroline and I set foot in the dining hall, a group of werewolves surrounded us.

My heart sank as I couldn’t help but assume the worst.

