

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 341

Angry Elders

Caroline's POV:

As the crowd gathered around, Austin reached for my hand and held it tightly.

Seeing all of these familiar faces, I felt a bit strange, as though I had been cut off from the rest of the world for ages.

The elders who used to smile at me raised their eyebrows and looked at me with disdain. They must've hated me to the core.

"Don't be afraid, okay? Whatever happens, I'm here for you," Austin whispered in my ear as he noticed my discomfort.

Moved, I looked him in the eye and nodded slightly. I would've been lying if I said I wasn't afraid, but...I could totally understand where their anger was coming from.

"Elders, how can I help you?" Anthony asked in a calm manner.

All of a sudden, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Mr. Jones! Please explain why you've brought those sinners back to the royal palace?" an elder demanded angrily.

The rage in his voice made me tremble slightly.

It was finally happening! Ever since I found out that we were coming back here, I knew that the elders would be furious.

And they had every right.

Austin and I were sinners.

We shouldn't have been brought back here. I didn't know how to face all this, so I just lowered my head and stood beside Austin in silence.

Anthony's voice continued to ring beside me.

"Everyone, please calm down first."

"No! They're sinners!" someone shouted rudely.

"Mr. Jones, why are they here? I hope you can explain!"

"Yeah! Austin murdered our former king, your father. It was already merciful of us to let him live. How could you let him come back from his exile? Isn't it obvious that he'll form a rebellion and try to usurp the throne?"

I clearly felt Austin's grip on my hand tightening. Somehow, I plucked up enough courage to look up.

In addition to the aristocrats and the elders, there were also guards and maids.

Each of them glared at me with hatred in their eyes.

When I inadvertently met the eyes of a noblewoman, she immediately scowled at me.

This woman pointed at me and cried, "And Caroline is a heartless bitch. She almost killed Mrs. Jones, the woman who took her in and loved her. She's in the same league as Austin. Sparing her life was already the greatest act of mercy."

Hearing them scold me spitefully, I felt so ashamed that I lowered my head again.

I was at a complete loss and just wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Just then, Jennifer suddenly took my other hand. When I looked at her in surprise, she gazed into my eyes kindly.

Moved by her warmth, I felt a lump form in my throat.

Jennifer's silent comfort gave me courage. I gritted my teeth and cut those curses short.

"It's true! It was all my fault! I deserve to die. I'm sorry. I committed all those crimes because I was blind."

As I spoke, I bowed deeply to everyone.

"Yes. I apologize as well. I didn't know any better."

Austin echoed my sentiments.

He also bowed to them and apologized humbly.

"What's the point of saying sorry? The previous king is already dead!" An elder pointed at Austin and me indignantly.

"Go back to where you come from!"

"Enough!" Elizabeth suddenly boomed across the hall.

"It's improper to quarrel like this. And you must know that it was my decision to bring them back." Anthony nodded.

“And she had a good reason.I hope you can all calm down first so that we can explain things clearly.”

Jennifer also chimed in, “The reason why we decided to bring Caroline and Austin back was because they saved our lives.Our boat capsized at sea.It was Austin and Caroline who risked their lives to haul us back to shore.”

“Yes.I could see that Austin and Caroline have turned a new leaf and grown to be kind-hearted.Moreover, Alice needs the care of her own mother and father,” Elizabeth declared resolutely.

I couldn’t help but look at my brother and mother, tears welling up in my eyes.I was so moved that I was at a loss for words.

“You see ? They saved my mother and my queen.Their merits might be able to offset their sins and they can be pardoned for their previous crimes,” Anthony said solemnly.

“I beg to differ!” an elder disagreed.

“Even if you had such a plan in mind, you should’ve held a meeting with the elders to discuss it with us first! You can’t just forgive these two evildoers so quickly!” an elder said, his voice filled with emotion.Seeing that everyone was so agitated, I felt sad and guilty.

I couldn’t help but steal a glance at Anthony.I had wronged him too many times.Did I really have to make things difficult for my brother again? I shook my head, secretly gritted my teeth, and pulled Austin forward with me.

Staring at the audience, I shouted, “Please don’t make things difficult for Anthony.Austin and I will leave right now!”

Anthony's POV: I didn't expect that the once willful Caroline would become so sensible one day.

Her face was pale as a ghost, but her expression was resolute.

She was totally different from the stubborn and domineering girl in my memory. I smiled gently. I was so glad that Caroline had finally grown up.

Although she had committed many mistakes, I always saw her as the little girl who had grown up under my watch.

I didn't have the heart to keep on punishing her, not to mention she had saved my Jennifer.

"If you know you're guilty, then get out of here! Don't come back again!"

Although Caroline and Austin apologized sincerely, the elders didn't buy it at all. Seeing their hostile faces, I couldn't help but frown.

"Please, calm down. Caroline actually lost consciousness after saving my mother. She was worried about her health and wanted to have a physical examination conducted, which was why we brought her back to the royal palace on such short notice. Rest assured, I wasn't planning to hide it from you. In fact, I was about to call for a meeting with the elders to discuss this matter."

"Humph! Anyway, even if we did have that meeting, we would never let them come back!" Primo wrinkled his nose in disdain.

"It was you and your mother who insisted on exiling them back then, so we compromised and agreed to let them live. You're going back on your word now. I'm sure your father's spirit in heaven will be disappointed."

“He’s right.How could you forgive them so easily ? What will the previous king in heaven think ?”

These elders were really stubborn.Just as I was about to put my foot down, my mother spoke up.

“I knew my husband well.He didn’t like to quarrel over trifles like this.”

My mother looked at the elders one by one.

“I believe that if he was still alive, he would forgive Austin and Caroline, too.”

“Humph! Mrs.Jones, easy for you to say!”

The elders still didn’t agree with us.

“No matter what you say, we will never forgive them!”

The situation was getting more and more tense.

“Anthony, since they really don’t want us here, just send us back,” Austin suddenly said.

“Caroline and I were living a happy life.No one would disturb us there.”

“Don’t be rash.You’ve already made it this far, so I won’t send you back just yet.” I refused Austin’s proposal firmly, but I couldn’t help but frown.

This was a tricky situation.

While I didn’t want to send them back, the elders were quite adamant and aggressive even.

Just then, an attendant suddenly broke through the crowd and rushed to me.

“Mr. Jones, bad news! The vampires attacked the Red Sun Pack again. The Alpha of Red Sun Pack is asking for urgent help and hopes you can send some reinforcements.”

What?! My eyes went wide, and anger swelled inside me.

“The vampires are determined to fight us!” I shouted angrily.

“They won’t stop until we declare war!”

“Anthony, let me fight them.”

Unexpectedly, Austin suddenly stepped forward and put his hand on my shoulder.

He glanced at the attendant who had reported the news and said solemnly, “Let me lead the army against the vampires. I swear I will end this chaos and atone for my crimes.”

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### Fight The Vampires

Austin’s POV:

From what I could see on the news, the conflict between werewolves and vampires was getting more and more intense lately.

If I could just lead our troops and force those vampires back, I figured that the elders’ attitude towards me might lighten a little.

“Wait, Austin!”

As soon as I finished speaking, Caroline clutched my hand nervously.

“Don’t be so rash!”

“I’m not, Caroline.”

I shook my head firmly.

“I’m serious. This is the best way for me to prove myself.

If there’s anything I can do to atone for my crimes, it’s this; I believe it’ll change the public’s opinion of me.”

And I meant what I said.

Seeing Anthony defend me and Caroline, I was so moved that a lump formed in my throat. I had committed heinous crimes, but Anthony still found it in his heart to forgive me.

How stupid I was in the past! How could I hate such a kind and open-minded brother? Seeing him argue with the elders now, I wanted to go back to the uninhabited island lest I make things difficult for Anthony.

Those stupid elders were all so stubborn.

Anthony was stuck between a rock and a hard place because of us.

While I didn’t want to make any trouble for him, I still didn’t want Caroline to live a hard life with me on the island, let alone separate with my precious Alice.



Now that an opportunity presented itself to me, I saw no other way but to seize it.

If I could make myself of service, then the stubborn elders might be willing to forgive me.

Sure enough, when I offered to fight in the front line, the crowd fell silent.

“Austin, are you serious?”

After what seemed like an eternity, an elder finally broke the silence. He stared at me with unfriendly eyes.

“The border of the werewolves’ territory is in chaos. The vampires are more aggressive than ever. If you rush to the front line, you’ll be met with danger and disaster.”

Of course, I already knew this. But I was a sinner. It was only right that I make it up to my fellow werewolves and fight for my country.

“I’m aware of the danger. War is cold and ruthless, but I’m not scared. I want to concretely prove my value through taking action. Even if I get unlucky and die on the battlefield, my bloodshed will not be in vain. It will be my honor to die for the country!”

“Austin, no!” Caroline yelped.

“Don’t do this. Let’s just go back to the island. It’s not so bad there. I don’t want you to put your life in danger!”

“It’s okay, honey. I have made up my mind.”

I looked at her gently and shook my head.

“Austin, I’m sending reinforcements to help the endangered packs. You don’t have to do this,”

Anthony said in a low voice, and I could see the worry in his eyes.

“Don’t try to stop me, Anthony. I’m determined this time.” I smiled at him reassuringly.

“Don’t worry. I will come back safe and sound.”

“Well, then I support your decision.”

Anthony and I exchanged glances and smiled slightly. I could see that he appreciated what I was doing.

“But it’ll be really dangerous on the battlefield...” Caroline said slowly, still wrought with worry.

“Caroline, don’t forget that Austin was once a soldier who had gone on many expeditions with our father. He has rich combat experience and I believe that, with his skill level, he’s qualified to be the chief commander. If he returns victorious, it will be a great achievement. I believe that by then, everyone will agree to end Austin’s exile,”

Anthony comforted her softly.

“But Mr. Jones, we can’t trust this sinner. What if he betrays our country?” an elder interjected.

“We can’t forget that this guy once plotted against the previous king!” I gritted my teeth and turned my head away guiltily.

What he said was true. I was a traitor. I had no words to refute him.

Unexpectedly, at this moment, Caroline, who had gone pale ever since I spoke up, stepped in front of me.

She shouted, "I can guarantee on my life and Alice's that Austin will never betray us. I am willing to sign an agreement; If Austin betrays our country, my daughter and I will be executed as an apology!"

I was stunned and looked at Caroline in sheer disbelief.

Suddenly, tears welled up in my eyes. My Caroline! She must've loved me so much that she was willing to lay down her life. I swore to not let her down.

"That's actually a good idea. At least, in this way, we can pin him down."

The elders broke into discussion and, from what I could hear, they supported Caroline's proposal.

Then, Primo turned to us and announced, "Since Caroline says so, we have no objection. Austin can lead the army to fight the vampires."

I turned to look at Anthony and said, "Anthony, let me do it. I swear I won't betray you!"

Anthony looked hesitant.

"But I don't think it's appropriate to use the lives of Caroline and Alice as a guarantee..."

I knew Anthony was considering their safety for my sake, but the elders were too stubborn.

We had no choice.

This was our best option.

Seeing that Anthony was in a dilemma, I got on my knees and started to beg.

“Please, Anthony! Don’t worry. I’ll be back safe and sound. Caroline and Alice will be fine, too!”

Anthony hurriedly helped me up and looked at me with a complicated expression.

Finally, he sighed and nodded slightly.

“Okay.”

Caroline’s POV:

Seeing Austin kneel before Anthony, I couldn’t help but burst into tears.

My Austin! Never in my wildest dreams did I expect that things would turn out like this.

Austin was a brave man.

He had made mistakes in the past, but he was more than willing to risk his life to atone for his sins.

While I was deeply touched by Austin’s resolution, at the same time, I still didn’t want him to put himself in danger. But now that things had come to this, I could do nothing but stand by Austin’s decision. Seeing the determined look on his face, I realized I didn’t want to run and hide behind the palace walls like a coward.

“Anthony, please let me join Austin at the front line!” I shouted loudly and knelt down in front of Anthony as well.

“I’m also a fighter. And most importantly, I want to fight alongside Austin.”

“Nonsense!” Austin suddenly grabbed my hand.

“Quit messing around, Caroline. Stay in the palace and wait for me to come back.”

Tears rolled down my cheeks freely now. I shook my head desperately.

“No! I’m coming with you. I can’t lose you. Austin, if you die, we will die together!”

“What the hell are you talking about?” Austin glared at me angrily.

“I’m not going to die. I’m going to live for you and Alice!”

Although Austin’s response was aggressive, his words choked me.

“No, Austin—”

“Caroline, you have been spoiled since you were a child. There is no need for you to take such a risk. You should trust that Austin will come back safely.”

Anthony’s low voice sounded from above me. I looked up at him in surprise.

“He’s right, Caroline. Don’t be silly. Alice needs you!”

As she spoke, Jennifer pulled me back on my feet. I gnawed my lower lip and suddenly came back to my senses. She was right. I had to take care of Alice.

Thinking about my precious daughter, I stood up dejectedly.

“Then it’s settled, honey,” Austin said, with a gentle smile.

“Let’s go have dinner. You must be hungry.”

With that, the crowd stopped making things difficult for us and started to disperse. We all filed into the dining hall and settled into our seats at the long table.

The food was already served, and we began to eat.

Jennifer poured wine for everyone at the table.

“Everyone, let’s toast to our hero. Austin, we wish you a safe trip.”

Anthony raised his glass and cried, “Cheers!”

I held back my tears and raised my glass as well.

“Don’t worry, honey. God will take care of Austin.”

Elizabeth looked at me sympathetically and patted me on the shoulder to comfort me.

“The vampires’ attack isn’t that strong yet. I think Austin will be able to handle it with ease,” Anthony added.

Austin gulped down the red wine in his glass and turned to me seriously.

“Caroline, don’t worry about me. I know what I’m doing. Plus, it isn’t a full on war yet. I won’t let the battle get out of hand.” I nodded.

“I know, honey. I’m proud of you!”

“If necessary, I’ll personally go to you to support you,” Anthony said to Austin with a nod.

“No need. You’re the king and the backbone of the werewolves. We can’t put your life in danger.”

Austin shook his head adamantly.

At this, Jennifer stood up again and said, “Austin, I’d like to propose a toast to you again. Thank you for being willing to help the werewolves.”

I looked at Austin silently and felt proud.

“My man is such a hero! Austin, you’ll better come back safe and sound! Alice and I will be waiting for you!”

## **Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 343**

Before The War

Jennifer’s POV:

After dinner, Anthony personally arranged Austin and Caroline’s accommodations.

When we dropped them off at their residence, Elizabeth, Anthony, and I stood by the door and said goodnight to Austin and Caroline.

“Austin, I will hold a meeting with the elders tomorrow to discuss your expedition. I plan to place the most elite troops under your command. You’ll be sent to the border of the Red Sun Pack. They’re the pack closest to the vampires’ territory, so they need support the most,” Anthony told his brother before leaving.

“Thank you for giving me the chance to redeem myself. Anthony, I won’t let you down. I will come back victorious,” Austin vowed seriously.

“Thank you, Anthony. Thank you for giving us this opportunity.”

Caroline also expressed her gratitude, her eyes red from crying.

As they were talking, Elizabeth took the sleeping Alice from a maid’s arms and handed her to Caroline with a soft smile.

“Here. You take care of Alice. I think what she needs most now is maternal love.”

Caroline looked into her daughter’s eyes lovingly and kissed her on the forehead.

“Thank you so much, Mom. I’ll take good care of her, I promise.”

“I really don’t know how to thank you, Anthony.”

Austin scratched his head in embarrassment.

“You’re my brother. Of course I’ll help you when you need it,”

Anthony smiled gently and shook Austin’s hand firmly.

“Thanks again. Good night!”



Austin mumbled hurriedly, his face turning red. Then he pulled Caroline and Alice into the room and closed the door.

Anthony frowned and scratched his head, not unlike the way Austin did just now.

“Did I say something wrong?” I shook my head and chuckled.

“No, I don’t think so. Austin’s just shy. Maybe he isn’t used to the way you’re treating him now.”

“He’ll get used to it one day,” Elizabeth said with a knowing smile.

Then, Anthony and I escorted Elizabeth back to her room.

She took Anthony’s hand and said carefully, “Anthony, take care of Jennifer, do you understand? She’s most likely traumatized from what happened on the island. Even I don’t dare to recall what happened when the boat was suddenly overturned. It was all too terrible. Although the doctor said that she’s fine, please pay more attention to her. She’s pregnant after all.”

“I will, Mom,” Anthony replied firmly.

“I want her to be safe, more than anyone else.”

After Elizabeth closed the door behind her, Anthony and I finally retired to our own room.

But before getting ready for bed, I rifled through the closet to select a suit for Anthony to wear at the elders’ meeting tomorrow.

As I was placing a crisp gray suit on the hanger, Anthony hugged me from behind and said, “Just let the maids do it, honey. Don’t move. Let me hug you for a while.”

Feeling Anthony’s breath on my neck, I felt ticklish. I giggled and sighed.

“Anthony, I think Austin’s changed completely. He has become brave and noble.”

“Yes, it seems that love and family affection have changed him.” Anthony gently nibbled on my ear.

“If Austin can successfully drive the vampires out of our territory, we won’t need to send Skylar to negotiate with them. After all, I don’t want to disturb Skylar’s peaceful life.”

“But war is so cruel. I can’t help but worry about Austin. If something bad happens to him, Caroline will definitely break down.” I sighed.

“She loves him so much now and views him as her whole world.”

“Don’t worry. I know my brother,” Anthony said in a low voice.

“Even back then, he was an excellent soldier. Otherwise, Dad wouldn’t have taken him with him to the battlefield.”

“I suppose you’re right.” I nodded and smiled.

“Let me call Jerome and inform him about what has happened.” As I spoke, I took out my phone and dialed my brother’s number.

Jerome’s POV:

I was busy cleaning the house when my phone suddenly rang. It was Jennifer.

“Hey, Jennifer. What’s up?”

Despite trying to sound calm, my heart started to beat against my chest. I couldn’t help but have a bad feeling about this, especially given our last conversation.

“Hi, Jerome. Are you busy? There’s something I need to talk to you about,” Jennifer asked.

“What is it?”

I took deep breaths, bracing myself for whatever she had to say.

“The other day, Elizabeth and I went to see Austin and Caroline on that deserted island,” Jennifer said.

“We went out to sea for fun, but a storm suddenly hit and the boat turned over.”

“What?! The boat turned over?” I gasped in shock.

“Jennifer, are you okay? Are you hurt? What happened?”

“I’m fine,” Jennifer said hurriedly, chuckling at my panicked reaction.

“Thanks for the concern. I’m calling you now, right? Doesn’t that mean I’m fine? Actually, I almost didn’t make it. I have Caroline and Austin to thank. They risked their lives to save me and Elizabeth.

“Austin and Caroline?” I clarified, wondering if I had heard her right.

“Yes.Elizabeth was so moved, that she decided to bring them back to the royal palace.After discussing things with Anthony, we brought them back.But the elders all violently objected.”

Hearing this, I sighed heavily.I didn't like Austin, but now that I knew that he had saved my sister's life, my attitude towards him grew complicated.

“I'm not surprised that the elders reacted that way. After all, Austin killed the former king.”

“Yeah.Also, during that meeting, Anthony suddenly received emergency news that the vampires were attacking the Red Sun Pack again.To everyone's surprise, Austin volunteered to lead the army there,” Jennifer added.

I was more shocked to hear that bit of news.

“What?! Austin?! What did Anthony say?”

I pressed my fingers against my temple and squeezed my eyes shut.

“This is all too sudden!”

Besides, Austin had a history of rebellion.Could Anthony really trust him?

“Caroline promised to sign an agreement that her and her daughter's lives will be ended if Austin betrays the country.”

Jennifer delivered shocking pieces of news, one after another.I could barely keep up.

“What?! No way!” I was at a loss for words.

“Jerome, Austin and Caroline have changed a lot.

At the very least, Anthony and I are willing to trust them,”

Jennifer said gently.

“I just called to tell you that, now that Austin has proposed to fight at the front line himself, Skylar might not need to negotiate with the vampire king—at least for the time being. Please tell her the news so that she can relax.” I sighed.

“I hope you’re right, Jennifer.”

The vampires were attacking so aggressively, I wasn’t sure if Austin could beat them back.

Despite my doubts, this was the only good news we had received in days.

After getting off the phone with Jennifer, I rushed to the bedroom to tell Skylar about everything we discussed.

Skylar, who was lying in bed, sat bolt upright after hearing the news.

“What did you say, Jerome?”

I knew she would react like this, so I sighed and repeated myself.

“It’s true, Skylar. Austin will soon lead troops to the front line. Jennifer told me this because she hoped that you wouldn’t worry about vampires for the time being. As long as Austin’s victorious, you won’t have to negotiate with the vampire king.”

Skylar reached for my hand and said, “Oh, my God...I really hope Austin will be okay...”

“I hope so,” I said with a sigh.

“Jerome, let’s get some fresh air.” Skylar shook her head.

“Everything you’ve just told me, it’s too shocking. “ I nodded.

“Okay.”

I helped Skylar to the balcony to breathe some fresh air. It was late now and the moon was high in the sky.

“I really hope that Austin will defeat vampires and end this war.” Skylar nestled up in my arms and sighed.

“The truth is, I don’t want my peaceful life to be disturbed. I’m very happy now.”

I kissed Skylar’s forehead and said gently, “Austin will succeed. We’re safe.”

As I spoke, I silently prayed deep in my heart that what I said would come true. I hoped the future was bright for us werewolves. I hoped Austin could successfully drive the vampires out and return home safely. Only then would all the werewolves accept him.

## **Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 344**

### **A Passionate Night**

#### **Austin’s POV:**

The first thing I did after returning to the room with Caroline was pull her close and give her a kiss on the forehead.

“Honey, go take a warm bath first. You didn’t have a chance to do that on the island.”

Ever since finding out that I was going to be on the frontline, Caroline had been reluctant to leave my side even for a second.

After putting Alice down in the cradle, she walked back over to me with a pout and grabbed my arm, acting like a spoiled child.

“No, Austin. I don’t want to be separated from you. How about we take a bath together?”

It was an offer that was too good to refuse. I wanted to spend as much time with Caroline as I could, too.

Touching her head dotingly, I nodded at her with a smile.

“Honey, I’ll do anything you want.”

Holding her hand, I pulled her into the bathroom, where I turned on the tap in the bathtub.

While the water from the tap slowly filled up the bathtub, I kissed Caroline, greedily devouring her lips.

“Austin, you’re so sexy!”

Caroline’s hands wandered all over my body, stroking my abs and taking off my shirt. She bit my bare shoulder before looking up at me with her hooded eyes, which were filled with lust.

“Honey, I want you so much. Fuck me with your big cock!”

Hearing those dirty words from Caroline's sweet mouth almost sent me over the edge of pleasure. I stuck out my tongue and licked her chin.

The alluring smell of her skin filled my senses, turning me on even more.

Without waiting any longer, I kissed her hard, shoving my tongue into her mouth.

"Babe, my cock has been longing for you for a long time."

Without pulling away from each other's lips, we stripped off all our clothes and walked into the bathtub, which was now filled with warm water.

Caroline's large breasts bounced and rubbed against my chest.

Just as I was about to make the next move, she suddenly raised her hands and placed them on my cheeks.

Her expression was serious, and her eyes turned red.

"Austin, let me look at you carefully. I want to keep your face firmly etched in my mind."

With a light chuckle, I shook my head and rubbed her hair.

"Caroline, why are you acting as if we're never going to see each other again? It's not that dramatic. I'll go to the battle and be back home before you know it."

Caroline spread her legs and reached out to stroke my cock, making it hard.

As she lowered her head, her tears fell into the bathtub.



“Austin, the battlefield is too dangerous. What if something goes wrong? I’m scared that I really won’t see you again. I don’t want you to leave.”

I didn’t know that Caroline would be haunted by such fears.

My heart ached for her. But I didn’t want her to feel sad because of me.

Raising the corners of my lips into a small smile, I grabbed her hand and rested it on my cheek.

“I don’t want to leave you either, honey. I don’t want to leave your beautiful face and your irresistible body.”

Caroline blushed and mumbled, “Austin, I’m being serious.”

“I will come back alive, I promise,” I said firmly, knowing that it would reassure Caroline.

Then, I held her waist with both hands and tugged her closer to me.

“Babe, you are so sexy. I can’t stand it anymore. Let me love you.”

Looking at Caroline’s naked, curvy figure had already made me hard and erect.

If I couldn’t satisfy my desire right now, I would go crazy. I was really going to miss the days on the island, when we could have sex as many times as we wished.

Once I left, I would have to be abstinent for a long time.

The thought of not being able to touch Caroline for a long time made me feel really depressed.

“Oh, Austin, I want you too. Let’s make a night to remember with our bodies, honey.” As Caroline spoke, she suddenly bent over and put my cock into her mouth.

As she began to suck the head, her sultry eyes looked up at me.

“Honey, come inside my mouth!”

Caroline’s head bobbed up and down as she pleased me with her soft lips.

The tingling sensation running all over my cock made me feel like I was flying up in the clouds.

“Oh...Caroline...” I couldn’t help but call out her name as I reached my climax.

Caroline’s POV:

After giving Austin a blowjob, I climbed up on top of him and rode him in the bathtub.

Calling out my name again, Austin came inside me, catapulting me to my climax at the same time. But the night had only just begun.

Desire was burning bright within me like a flame that had just been lit.

This time, it was Austin’s turn to be on top.

Like an octopus, I wrapped my arms and legs around him tightly, holding him firm as he thrust his thick fiercely into me.

“Austin, it’s not enough. Go deeper. Ah!” I screamed.

“I love your big cock so much! I want it! It’s so thick and hard!”

My words must have aroused Austin, because he bit my lips and thrust into me even harder.

“You slut, I’ve never seen a more seductive woman in my life. I’ll give you everything. I’ll fuck you for as long as you want!”

While saying that, Austin picked me up and climbed out of the bathtub.

Tightly holding me up against him, he continued fucking me as he walked.

With every step he took, his cock thrust in and out of me.

The tip of his cock hit the deepest part of my pussy, making me tremble all over with delight.

In the bedroom, he put me down on the bed and let his eyes run over my naked body for a second.

Then, taking a deep breath, he completely pulled his cock out of me before thrusting it back in again in one swift movement, taking me by surprise.

“Ah!” I couldn’t help but moan crazily as I twisted under Austin’s body, letting my butt grind against his legs.

“You are so strong, Austin! Ah! Your cock is driving me crazy! It’s so thick and hard. Come inside me right now! Ah! I want your sperm. Make me pregnant. I want to give birth to another baby for you!”

Austin’s movements became fiercer and fiercer as he plunged his cock into me. He squeezed my butt with his hands while sucking at my breasts.

“Caroline, you slut, I really love you. Look how tight your pussy is. Ah, my cock feels so good!”

Austin was so turned on that he moaned loudly too.

Lying on top of me, he squeezed the milk out of my breasts with his lips, causing it to flow down on our chests.

Austin looked the sexiest when he was fucking me like this. He looked so rough and masculine that I couldn't resist him. I just wanted to surrender to him and let his come shoot out on every inch of my body.

“Austin, I love you. I don't know when I'll be able to see you again after this. Damn it! I really don't want to be separated from you!”

I cried in a strange mixture of sadness and euphoria while being fucked crazily.

“I love you too, Caroline. Honey, you are my soul. You are already a part of me. We'll never be separated!” Austin spoke while sucking my breasts, and his words spilled out in a mumble.

“I just have to leave you for the time being... Only in this way can we be together forever!”

I understood what Austin was saying, but I couldn't help but worry about his safety.

“Let's come at the same time!” Austin growled.

“Caroline, remember me. Remember me with every inch of your body!”

As soon as he finished speaking, his semen gushed into me, filling me to the brim.

After the two of us got cleaned up, I began to pack up Austin's clothes for him.

After neatly folding them into the suitcase, I closed it and straightened up, feeling a lump in my throat again.

"Honey, you must protect yourself well on the battlefield." Austin hugged me from behind.

"I will, honey."

I turned around and kissed Austin's cheek.

Then, I took my wedding ring off my finger and put it in his palm.

"Honey, I'm letting you have this ring for now. Whenever you think of me on the battlefield, just take a look at this ring and remember that I'll be waiting for you to come back and put it back on my finger in person!"

Tears welled up in Austin's eyes.

Looking at me affectionately, he nodded.

"Okay, honey, I will."

After packing up, Austin and I went to bed. I lay in his arms restlessly, still reluctant to let him leave. I hoped that we wouldn't have to be apart for too long.

## **Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved**

### **Chapter 345**

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 345

update soon..

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 346

A Warm Dinner

Jennifer's POV:

After I chatted with Caroline for a little while, she gradually calmed down. She held little Alice in her arms, smiling sweetly. Seeing this, I honestly felt relieved.

Thank God. I was really worried that Caroline would fall into a depression as soon as Austin left.

"Anyway, it's getting late. Why don't you two have dinner with me? I'll have someone call Anthony over as well," Elizabeth suggested after glancing at the time.

I nodded enthusiastically. I thought it was a good idea. If Caroline was surrounded with more people who loved her, she might feel happier.

"Okay, Mom!"

"Is there anything you want to eat? I can ask the cook to whip up just about anything," Elizabeth asked us excitedly.

Elizabeth's enthusiasm was infectious.

I smiled and said, "I'll eat anything. Anthony's been exhausted lately, so maybe we can have something healthy for dinner."

As I spoke, Caroline laid Alice gently into her crib. Then, she chirped shyly, "I'd like some salad."

Elizabeth nodded and asked the maid next to her to have those dishes readied.

Half an hour later, the maids filed into the dining room, each one carrying a delicious-looking dish.

When almost all the food was served, Anthony arrived. He smiled and greeted us warmly.

“Jennifer, sorry for keeping you waiting.” I took Anthony’s hand and we sat down together.

“No, you’re just in time. Come, let’s eat!”

After everyone was seated at the table, I thought about Caroline and Anthony and placed some good on their plates.

“Caroline, you just arrived from the island. You should eat more fiber, it’ll be good for your stomach. How about you, Anthony? Would you like some beef?”

Anthony chuckled and answered, “I’ll eat anything you serve me.”

Anthony’s answer made Caroline giggle. She hurried to cover her mouth.

I blushed shyly and muttered, “Then eat some more.”

After piling Anthony’s favorite food onto his plate, I served it in front of him and began to eat.

“Oh, by the way, Anthony, is there any news about the vampires?”

Anthony put down his knife and pursed his lips unhappily.

“The vampires heard that Austin is heading to the front line. But their commander-in-chief is very arrogant, claiming that even if I personally led the army there, it’d be useless.”

I wrinkled my nose with disdain.

“Oh, my God! How Arrogant! I hope Austin kills them off. Then they’ll know that we werewolves aren’t to be trifled with.”

“Wait, Anthony!”

Caroline’s eyes darted around the room nervously.

“What if Austin loses?” Anthony shook his head.

“Caroline, it’s true that the battlefield is unpredictable. We can’t know for sure if Austin will win and return victorious. But I know that my brother’s strong, and he’s leading an elite troop. Even if they lose, Austin will definitely come home in one piece.”

Hearing Anthony’s words, Caroline heaved a sigh of relief.

She pressed her palm against her chest and said, “Thank God! Thanks, Anthony. I’m relieved to hear that. And thank you for helping Austin despite previous grudges!”

Anthony nodded gently.

“He’s also fighting for our country. It’s only right that I help him.”

After dinner, we all said goodbye to Elizabeth.

Then, Anthony and I sent Caroline back to her room.



When we arrived at her door, Caroline suddenly turned around to look at me with gratitude. She took my hand and said softly, “Jennifer, thank you for everything!”

Before I could react, she threw her arms around me and hugged me tightly.

“You and Anthony have been so good to us. Jennifer, I did so many stupid things before and I feel terrible. I hope we can still be friends...”

After saying that, Caroline pulled away and averted her gaze nervously. I smiled warmly and took her hand.

“Caroline, of course. In fact, I already see you as part of my family!”

Caroline’s eyes went wide and she burst into laughter.

“Really? That’s wonderful! I’m so glad!”

“Anyway, you should get some rest. Good night, Caroline.”

Anthony reached out and patted Caroline’s head affectionately.

Anthony’s POV:

After bidding Caroline goodnight, Jennifer and I retired to our bedroom.

After taking a quick shower, I walked out of the bathroom and found Jennifer sitting on the bed, carefully looking at a photo frame in her hands. I walked over to get a closer look.

She was looking at the photo of my father.

Jennifer said softly, “Mr. Jones, Anthony has taken over the throne. He’s living a good life. Austin has also changed a lot. He regrets what he has done in the past. Now, he’s leading the army to face the vampires, risking his own life to atone for his sins.”

After hearing Jennifer talk to my father like this, I was so moved that I gently took her hand.

“Jennifer...” Jennifer raised her head and gave me a beautiful smile.

“I hope Austin’s change of heart will help your father rest in peace.” I nodded and sat down next to her.

Looking at the photo carefully, I added, “Dad, Austin’s sin will never be forgotten, but we will look forward and give him a chance to redeem himself.”

As soon as I finished speaking, Jennifer reached for another photo frame.

Inside lay a family photo of me, my father, my mother, Austin, and Caroline. She touched the photo and sighed.

“Your family must’ve been happy back then. I’m really hopeful that such a day will come again soon.” I kissed her on the forehead.

“When Austin comes back, we can have another family photo taken. This time, with you in it.”

Jennifer smiled happily.

After a moment of silence, she set the photo back on the table and asked pensively, “By the way, Anthony, when are we going to attack Larry?”

“Well, it’s not that simple,” I said, scratching my chin.

“After all, Larry is the most powerful wizard. Even though we managed to drug him, we can’t let our guard down. We can’t strike until some time has passed. Let’s wait for the magic drug to fully take effect.”

Jennifer nodded, but then frowned.

“But what about the poison in Amelia’s body?”

“I’ll ask the imperial hospital to strengthen their efforts to develop an antidote.”

I pulled Jennifer into my arms and gently stroked her hair.

“Don’t worry.”

“Okay, Anthony. So much has happened the past few days that I haven’t had the time to check on the Rainbow Pack.”

Jennifer sighed.

“I might be the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack, but I haven’t been of much help to them.”

“Honey, it’s not your fault,” I hurriedly comforted her.

“Who would’ve expected that vampires would attack out of nowhere? Besides, you’ve been coordinating with the two elders, right?”

“I have, but I don’t think it’s enough. I have to make time to visit the Rainbow Pack,” Jennifer said firmly.

I knew what kind of girl Jennifer was, so I knew I couldn’t persuade her otherwise.

“Well, if you really want to go back, I won’t stop you. But I’ll have my men come with you in case anything happens. I’m sorry I’m too busy to accompany you myself.”

Jennifer leaned her head on my shoulder and said, “Don’t worry, Anthony. I’ll be careful! I’ll consult the two elders before I finalize the date. I won’t cause you any trouble.”

I smiled and ruffled her hair playfully.

“Well, it’s late. Let’s go to bed.”

“Wait, Anthony. There was something else I wanted to ask. Has Daniel contacted you recently?”

I shook my head.

“No.”

“That’s weird. Why hasn’t Daniel told me about his coronation ceremony? It’s been a long time since his father’s death. He should’ve taken over the position of Alpha by now,” Jennifer said with a frown.

“What if something unexpected happened to him? I’m calling him now.”

## **Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved Chapter 347**

Won The First Battle

Daniel’s POV:

Helen and I were sitting in the living room, watching news on TV. They were broadcasting the latest news on the conflict between werewolves and vampires.

The news anchor announced that King Anthony had decided to let Austin lead the army to the front line.

“Austin? When did they let him come back?” Helen gasped in surprise.

I shook my head.

“I don’t know, but I know Anthony must have a good reason.”

“Daniel, if the war goes on like this, I’m worried that the Black Stone Pack will be involved sooner or later. I don’t want you to go to war!”

Helen suddenly hugged me, her body trembling with fear. Just as I opened my mouth to comfort her, my phone started to ring. It was Anthony. I answered the phone in a hurry.

“Hey, Mr. Jones! What’s up?”

“Hello, Daniel. I was calling to ask about your coronation ceremony. Your father passed away some time ago. Why haven’t I heard any news from you? The situation is growing more and more chaotic with each day that passes. The Black Stone Pack needs an Alpha to take charge,” Anthony said.

“Mr. Jones, I completely understand where you’re coming from. But the vampires have been stirring trouble, so the other packs are busy. No one will be able to attend a coronation ceremony at this time, so I decided to delay the date of succession.” Anthony paused to think for a while.

“You’re right. It’s true that the succession ceremony can’t be held in such a tumultuous period of time, but the Black Stone Pack still needs an Alpha. How about this? I’ll issue a notice to all the packs announcing that you’ve been given the title of Alpha. That way, you can deal with pack affairs and comfort the members of your pack. What do you think?”

I didn't expect Anthony to be so considerate. I nearly jumped with joy and exclaimed, "That's a great idea, Mr. Jones! Thank you for your understanding!"

"No need to thank me, Daniel. It's nothing," Anthony said gently.

"After we defeat vampires, you can hold a coronation ceremony. By then, Jennifer and I will attend it."

"Sounds like a plan. Thank you. Bye!"

When I hung up the phone, I turned to Helen, who was looking at me expectantly.

"Helen, Anthony is going to announce that he will give me the title of Alpha in advance. Then, after we defeat the vampires, we can hold the coronation ceremony."

"Oh, wow! Really? That's wonderful!" Helen clasped her hands happily.

"Anthony is so wise."

"And considerate. I didn't know he was still thinking of us, what with the vampire invasion and all. If it came to it, I wouldn't sit still and wait for death. I would've gone straight to the front line to support our troops."

"Daniel, don't! It's too dangerous!" Helen's eyes filled with dread.

"What would I do if something bad happened to you?"

I hugged Helen tightly and comforted her.

"Honey, don't go there. Nothing bad will happen to me. Besides, if we lose our home, where will we go?"

Helen bit her lower lip and nodded slowly.

“I suppose you’re right, Daniel. I wasn’t thinking straight. In that case, you should go. I’ll support your decision.”

I reached out to cup her cheek. I was deeply touched by Helen’s understanding of me. What a reasonable wife I had!

Anthony’s POV:

After dropping the call with Daniel, Jennifer looked at me searchingly.

“Well, what did he say?” Jennifer asked excitedly.

“Daniel said that since our situation is too chaotic as of late, he’s been postponing the coronation ceremony,” I explained.

“But I decided to give him the Alpha title in advance so that he can participate in pack affairs and lead his pack already.”

“Those vampires have gone too far. They’ve made a mess in our country and now our people are suffering!” Jennifer snorted indignantly.

I wrapped my arms around her and made her lie down in bed.

“I’ll handle it. Don’t worry. What you need to do now is take good care of the baby. Get some sleep, honey.”

“Fine. Good night, Anthony.”

Jennifer stuck out her tongue at me playfully. I chuckled and soon, the two of us fell into deep sleep.

All my dreams were good with Jennifer in my arms.

Early the next day, I got out of bed and rushed to work.

As soon as I reached my office, I asked my secretary to issue an announcement that Daniel, the son of the deceased Alpha of Black Stone Pack, would inherit the title of Alpha and that, after the current situation stabilized, only then would the coronation ceremony be held.

When that was settled, an attendant suddenly approached and reported the situation of today's battle.

"Mr. Jones, Austin has arrived at the Red Sun Pack. He led the elite soldiers to join the werewolf troops there. They fought the whole night and beat off a large number of vampires. At present, our morale is high, and we seem to have the upper hand for now," the attendant reported politely.

"That's fantastic!" I stood up excitedly.

"Inform all the elders that I'm holding a meeting to discuss next steps."

"Yes, Mr. Jones."

The attendants immediately nodded and left.

After dealing with other government affairs and signing some urgent documents, I rushed to the meeting room.

In the meeting hall, I looked around the elders who were present and found that everyone's face was full of joy and enthusiasm.

Obviously, they had caught wind of Austin's victory.

"Everyone, thank you for attending on such short notice. Let's cut the crap and start the meeting right now."



I walked to the main seat of the meeting hall and sat down.

After the meeting was started, I asked my secretary to report the current situation to everyone present.

After my secretary reported everything, I nodded to him, gesturing for him to step back. Then I spoke up.

“Now, everyone knows that the troops led by Austin did not disappoint us. They drove the vampires back. I think that we should seize this as an opportunity to chase after them and further boost our morale.” Primo nodded.

“I agree.” The other elders also nodded in unison.

“Austin is indeed an excellent soldier. I think he will keep on winning.”

“It turned out that King Anthony is good at finding talented commanders.”

Eric then asked, “So, Mr. Jones, what should we do next?”

“We might’ve won the first battle, but I’m worried that the vampires won’t swallow this defeat easily. They might fly into a rage and take advantage of the chaos to attack other packs and confuse us. I’ll have more troops sent to the other packs to strengthen their defenses in case the vampires fight back.”

I voiced out my plan slowly and clearly.

“I think that’s a good plan. You’re very considerate of the other packs. That’s good.”

Primo echoed my sentiments.

“Yes, yes, we can’t let down our guard. After all, it’s cunning vampires we’re dealing with,” another elder chimed in.

I was happy to see that everyone supported my decision. It was rare to see the elders agree so readily on something, and even rarer for them to approve of Austin.

“Since we’re all in agreement, let’s continue the discussion on military deployment,” I suggested.

After the meeting, I strode out of the meeting hall in high spirits and returned to my office to deal with the rest of the government affairs.

“Mr. Jones, Austin’s on the phone. He’s asking for you.”

When I walked into my office, an attendant suddenly stepped forward and handed the phone to me. I nodded and took the phone.

“Hello, Austin. How are things?”

“Great!” Austin practically shouted into the receiver.

“I just fought with those stupid bats, and they were all beaten to a miserable pulp.” I couldn’t help but chuckle.

“Well done, Austin.”

“Thank you,” Austin said proudly.

“Don’t worry, Anthony. I know what I’m doing. I’ll strengthen the defense line of the werewolves. I won’t let a single vampire get past us.”

“Okay, I trust you, Austin. But please watch your back, too,” I said seriously.

“Caroline and Alice are waiting for you to come back.”

“I know, I know. Anyway, thank you, Anthony. Bye,” Austin said softly.

“Bye, Austin. Call me if you need anything. Be safe.”

After that, I hung up the phone. I sat at my desk and tapped my fingers on the table. I sincerely hoped that my brother would come back safe, sound, and victorious.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 348

Carl's Confession

Jennifer's POV:

These days, Anthony was so busy dealing with government affairs. I didn't want to cause him any more trouble, so Elizabeth and I didn't dare to bother him.

Whenever we had free time, we would go for a walk in the garden with Caroline. I supported Elizabeth by the arm as we walked along the garden path.

“Mom, the elders are now convinced. Austin's victory in the first battle must've surprised them!”

At the mention of the most recent battle, Elizabeth lit up.

“I told you that Austin's a brave soldier! Now he has changed and turned over a new leaf. Without his stubbornness anymore, he'll be even stronger than before.”

“I'm so proud of him!”

Caroline, who was walking beside Elizabeth, announced happily.

“I hope he’ll defeat the vampires soon and come back safely. Alice and I miss him so much!”

When we reached the end of the garden path, I couldn’t help but think about Anthony.

“Mom, I think Anthony will be exhausted from working all the time. I’ll bring him some desserts to reward him. Please excuse me!”

Elizabeth smiled at me knowingly.

“Go ahead. I’m sure he’ll be happy to see you.”

Caroline nodded and smiled, too.

“Say hello to Anthony for me please.”

“Okay!”

After saying goodbye to them, I went straight to the kitchen and personally prepared some of Anthony’s favorite desserts.

When a maid saw me pull a batch of freshly-baked desserts out of the oven, she reached for a plate and was about to put them on the plate. I quickly stopped her.

“It’s okay. I’ll do it myself.”

I picked up the plate and carefully packed the desserts before putting it in a lunch box. Then, I strode out of the kitchen and excitedly bounded over to Anthony’s office.

When I walked into his office, I found Anthony sitting alone at his desk, rifling through some documents.

As soon as I walked to him, he stood up in surprise and asked, “Honey, what brings you here?” I smiled shyly and held up the lunch box.

“I figured you were so busy lately, so I wanted to give you a little treat. Look, I made these myself!”

Anthony took over the lunch box, unpacked the plate of desserts and set it on the desk.

Then, he pulled me to sit on his laps and whispered, “Thank you, honey. These look amazing.”

I picked up a piece of cake and fed it to Anthony.

“How is it?”

Anthony chewed on the cake and smiled charmingly.

“It’s delicious, of course. You have some, too.”

As he spoke, Anthony picked up a piece of cake and fed it to me.

After that, he wrapped his arms around my waist and kissed me. He didn’t let go of me until my body grew weak from his kiss.

“You’re so naughty!” I chuckled and continued to feed him.

In this way, we finished the desserts I baked. I picked up the lunch box and stood up to leave.

“Okay, I won’t take up any more of your time. Balance your work with rest, okay?”

However, Anthony grabbed me by the wrist.

“Honey, don’t go. With you here, I’ll work even faster. Whenever I kiss you, I feel like I can read a hundred more documents.”

Anthony’s words made me blush.

“What on earth are you talking about?”

Just as Anthony opened his mouth to answer me, an attendant knocked on the door.

“Mr. Jones, Elder Primo wants to see you.”

Seeing that Anthony had some serious work to do, I quickly turned to leave.

“I’ll go now, Anthony.”

This time, Anthony didn’t try to stop me anymore.

He sighed and said, “Be careful, honey. Call me if you need anything.”

When I left his office, I realized I didn’t want to go back to our room just yet, so I decided to go on another walk in the garden. I figured I could pick some roses and take them back to our room.

Just as I bent down to pluck the perfect rose, a voice sounded from behind me.

“Jennifer!” A man called out my name.

His voice sounded familiar.

I turned around in astonishment and found Carl standing behind me.

What on earth was he doing here? Confused and wary, I managed to force a smile.

“Carl! What a pleasant surprise.”

“I’m here for a meeting. Since, you know, there’ve been many battles recently.”

Carl shifted his weight uneasily. He scratched his head and smiled sheepishly.

“I didn’t expect to see you again, Jennifer. I was just thinking about coming to see you to say goodbye. I’m leaving for my pack soon.”

I was a little embarrassed.

“Oh, I see.”

Carl still seemed to be very interested in me.

But after everything that had happened before, I thought it’d be better to keep my distance from him.

Carl’s POV:

The situation between the vampires and werewolves just kept getting more and more chaotic.

As an Alpha, I naturally had to fight for my pack’s safety.

And just as I had feared, a few days ago, vampires attacked my pack.

When the battle subsided, I went straight to the imperial palace to ask for King Anthony's help.

He was very generous and agreed to help me without reservation.

I should've hurried back to my pack to oversee the operation, but whenever I thought about Jennifer, I hesitated. Although I couldn't have her, I wanted her to know my feelings.

At the very least, I wanted her to remember me.

Plagued by this, I didn't leave the capital immediately. I looked for the chance to see Jennifer.

But because she was the queen, I couldn't just approach her in public. I could do nothing but wait for an opportunity to meet her in private.

Unfortunately, Anthony and Jennifer seemed to be very busy recently, so I didn't get any chance. I never would've expected that we would run into each other in the garden.

It must've been arranged by God.

Looking at the charming and lovely Jennifer in front of me, my heart raced in my chest, and I found myself at a loss for words.

"Jennifer, I've been thinking about this for a long time. I decided I needed to say goodbye to you, face to face,"

I hesitated for a while and said slowly, butterflies fluttering in my stomach. I really just wanted to be honest with her and tell her how I felt.

But I also worried that my confession would only cause her more trouble and that she'd hate me for it.



What if we couldn't even be friends after I confessed?

"Oh, that's very considerate of you, Carl."

Hearing what I said, Jennifer smiled gently.

"When will you leave? Be careful. It's not safe these days. You never know where the vampires will strike."

"Actually, I'm leaving today," I answered hurriedly.

"I should've left earlier, but because I hadn't seen you, I..."

My voice trailed off. I was so giddy that I blurted out the truth.

Jennifer's smile stiffened, but then she quickly regained her composure.

"Your pack needs you more than I do, right? Carl, you should go back and take care of your pack. Anyway, there's something I have to deal with, so I'll get going now."

As Jennifer spoke, she turned around to leave.

Judging from her expression, I could tell that she was trying to avoid me, which made me feel unhappy. If I didn't confess my love to her right now, I might never get another chance.

'Be a man, Carl!' I psyched myself up.

"Jennifer!" I stopped her.

"Don't go. There's something I need to tell you."

Jennifer paused and turned to look at me questioningly.

“What is it, Carl? Actually, if there’s something you want to tell me, you can just text me”

“I love you, Jennifer!” I interrupted her.

Jennifer was obviously stunned for a moment, then she shook her head and took a step back.

“Carl! You know that I’m already married to Anthony!”

“Don’t be nervous, Jennifer. Of course I know that you’re the queen.” I said, shaking my head with remorse.

“I don’t want you to reciprocate my love. I just felt the need to tell you, lest I regret it for the rest of my life. Truth be told, I’ve fallen for you ever since we were children. I’ve had a crush on you for years.”

Jennifer averted her gaze and lowered her head.

“Carl... Oh, my God! I really don’t know what to say...”

I was afraid that she would say something I didn’t want to hear, so I said hurriedly, “Don’t get me wrong, Jennifer. I wish you and Anthony all the happiness in the world. I just wanted you to know how I feel. I’ll never bring this up again. I’ll hide it deep in my heart from now on.”

“Carl, please don’t do this for me. I want you to find your own mate.”

Jennifer raised her head to look me in the eye resolutely.

My own mate? How could I fall in love with anyone other than her? I smiled bitterly, but I didn’t dare to tell her the truth.

“Okay, I’ll do my best to find her,” I said with difficulty.

“Good.If there’s nothing else, I’ll go now.See you.Bye! “

As Jennifer spoke, she turned around and left in a hurry, as if she was fleeing from me.

I watched her receding figure, feeling depressed.

What a terrible confession! Did Jennifer dislike me that much? I sighed.

That didn’t change the way I felt about her.

## Outcast: The Alpha King’ s Beloved Chapter 349

Say Goodbye To Carl

Jennifer’s POV:

I hurried back to my room.

After closing the door behind me, I leaned against it and took a few deep breaths to calm myself down.I didn’t want anyone to suspect that there was something wrong with me.

As Carl’s words just now flashed through my mind again, complicated feelings rose within me.

The truth was, deep down, from all the hints before, I had already guessed that Carl had a crush on me, but I had kept telling myself that I was just imagining things.I had never thought that it could actually be true, let alone that he would confess his feelings for me.

It was too ridiculous! That was the only reaction I could muster to this situation.

What the hell was going on in Carl's mind? He knew very well that I was married to Anthony, and was now the queen of the kingdom.

How could he say such a thing to me? My heart raced as I recalled the expression on Carl's face when he confessed his love to me just now.

It was lucky that no one else had seen it; otherwise, gossip would be spread everywhere.

I patted my chest and sighed. I took out my phone to call Anthony, but hesitated. I didn't know how to tell him about what had happened.

The only good thing was that Carl had promised not to ruin my relationship with Anthony.

Since that was the case, it wouldn't hurt for me to pretend like nothing had happened. It was not that I disliked Carl.

After all, he was my childhood playmate.

But other than viewing him as an acquaintance, I had no other feelings for him.

Moreover, such a long time had passed since we last saw each other.

I was surprised that he still remembered everything so clearly.

"What a disaster!"

I muttered to myself, shaking my head. I opened the door again and prayed in my head that Carl could find his mate and forget me as soon as possible.

"Get me a glass of hot milk," I said to a maid outside the room.

After I was brought the glass of hot milk, I sat on the sofa in a daze with the glass in my hand.

I wished that I could just erase Carl's confession from my mind, but the more I wanted to forget it, the more stubbornly his words kept ringing in my words.

Damn it!

At this moment, the door suddenly swung open, making me jerk up in surprise.

Anthony walked into the room with a smile.

"Honey, I'm back."

I hadn't expected Anthony to come back so early today.

Clutching the glass of milk tight in my hand, I mustered a smile at him.

"Anthony, you're here."

Even as I stared at Anthony, what Carl had said earlier kept echoing in my ears. I felt a little awkward facing my husband at the moment.

Should I tell him that Carl had confessed his love to me? It seemed like the right thing to do. I didn't want to hide anything from Anthony.

But at the same time, I was afraid that if Anthony learned that Carl had confessed his love to me, he wouldn't take it well.

There was a high probability of Anthony being jealous.

What if he made trouble for Carl? Worse, rumors would start to spread.

No, I didn't want to cause such chaos because of a harmless incident that had happened to me. It would be better to just keep it to myself.

In the end, I decided not to tell Anthony about Carl's confession.

"Honey, I'm so happy to see you," I said instead, setting the glass down on the table and gently holding Anthony's arm.

Unexpectedly, Anthony frowned at me.

"Honey, what's wrong? You don't look well." I hadn't thought that Anthony would be so perceptive.

I had just been in thought for a moment, but he had already noticed that something was wrong with me.

My incompetence at hiding such a small matter made me feel a little embarrassed, not to mention nervous.

It seemed that Anthony could see right through me.

Wouldn't it be better for me to just tell him the truth now? However, while I was hesitating about whether to tell Anthony or not, he suddenly pulled me into his arms and sighed.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I know it's my fault. I've been so busy with my work these days that I couldn't take care of you well."

Hearing this, I couldn't help but swallow the words that were about to leave my mouth. I couldn't tell Anthony about what happened.

Right now, he had to focus on the war.

Even if I made up my mind to tell him, I would wait until later.

“I’m fine, Anthony,” I said softly, throwing my arms around him.

“Honey, if you’re not feeling well, please tell me. Don’t try to bear it by yourself. I heard that pregnant women are very weak,” Anthony said gently, stroking my long hair.

I shook my head and shot him a reassuring look.

“I’m fine, Anthony. Don’t worry about me. You’ve already paid more than enough attention to me. You’re the king of a country. I know that it isn’t easy for you to think about the wellbeing of the country and your family at the same time. Even if you neglect something now and then, it’s understandable. I won’t get upset because of such a small thing, Anthony. I’m your mate. I will always be on your side.”

Anthony’s eyes deepened, filled with affection as he looked at me.

“Jennifer, you are the brightest light in my life. I love you.”

I hugged Anthony tightly.

At this moment, I was so moved by his words that I completely forgot about what had happened with Carl earlier.

Nodding at Anthony, I said, “Anthony, I will never leave you.”

“Silly girl, I won’t leave you either. We will be together forever.”

Anthony smiled and patted my cheek.

“Let’s ask the maid to prepare dinner. What do you feel like eating today?”

“Anything is okay. I can’t be picky about what I eat,” I replied, pouting.

“I have to set an example for the baby in my belly!”

“What a clever girl!”

Anthony burst into laughter and lightly rubbed my nose with his knuckle. I leaned forward and gave him a peck on the cheek.

“I’m your clever girl!”

Shooting Anthony a coquettish look, I interlocked my fingers with his.

All of a sudden, I felt very secure.

This was the life I had always wanted. There was nothing more I could ask for.

Why was I wasting time thinking about someone unimportant? Soon, the maid prepared a sumptuous dinner for us.

Sitting at the dining table, Anthony and I chatted and laughed leisurely as we ate.

After dinner, the two of us retired to our bedroom.

Pulling me to the bed, Anthony said seriously, “Jennifer, let me massage your shins. The doctor told me that doing that can prevent swelling during pregnancy.”

A smile tugged at my lips.

“Oh, you are so sweet, Anthony.”



I sat on the bed with my feet propped up in front of Anthony. As he massaged my shins, I thought about what else I had to do. I remembered that I had to call Simon to inform him of my return.

Without delay, I took out my phone and dialed Simon's number.

"Elder Simon, it's me. I'm coming back to the pack in a few days. I'm the Alpha, but I haven't dealt with the affairs of the pack for a long time. It's really my fault."

The last thing I expected to hear from Simon was his refusal.

"No, Alpha Jennifer! Don't come back now. We're in dangerous times. The vampires are attacking werewolves. As the queen, your safety is more important than other things. The royal palace is heavily guarded, so you should stay there. If you leave the palace to travel to our pack, what if you're attacked by vampires, or worse, taken hostage? They'll be able to use you to threaten King Anthony, and the consequences will be unimaginable!"

For a moment, I was stunned. I was so worried about dealing with the matters of the pack that all these dangers hadn't crossed my mind at all.

After pondering over Simon's words for a moment, I realized that what he said made sense.

"But Simon, I'm worried about the pack. As the Alpha of our pack, I'm responsible for the safety and wellbeing of our members." I sighed helplessly.

"Don't worry, Alpha Jennifer. With Elder Tony and I in charge, the pack is in a good condition," Simon assured me.

“If anything unexpected happens, we will inform you immediately.” I still wasn’t fully convinced, but I had no choice but to agree.

“Okay, thank you, Elder Simon. I will come back when the situation is stable.”

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Simon, I hung up the phone.

Looking at Anthony, who was watching me with a puzzled look, I sighed and told him about what Simon had just said.

“Simon doesn’t want me to come back now. He said that with the vampires, it’s too dangerous for me to travel out of the palace. If they manage to get their hands on me, they can threaten you with my life. It’s tough for me to stay away from my pack, but he’s right.” Anthony stroked my belly gently and nodded.

“That’s very thoughtful of Simon. You should stay in the palace for the time being, Jennifer. Everything will be fine.”

I bit my lower lip.

“Yes, but I feel so useless. There’s nothing I can do here to help anyone.”

“Keeping the king company is an important task,” Anthony teased.

As he spoke, he climbed on top of me.

“Isn’t it, babe?”

With a snicker, he leaned down and kissed my lips. My eyelids fluttered shut as I lost myself in his passionate kiss.

At this moment, the only person in my mind and my heart was Anthony.

## Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 350

Larry's New Residence

Amelia's POV:

These days, there was unrest brewing in the palace. I began to hear the maids whispering among themselves, worriedly discussing something.

There was also more and more news about the conflict between the vampires and the werewolves. I finally realized that there might indeed be a war soon.

As a friend of Jennifer and Anthony, I was, of course, on their side. I knew them very well.

They were both kind, brave, and honest.

Regardless of how worried I was about them, as a witch, I could only remain neutral in this escalating conflict between vampires and werewolves.

And since I couldn't help them, the only thing I could do was stay out of their way.

Besides, there was something important that I had to do. I was still trying to deal with Larry.

Larry was a big trouble for Anthony and Jennifer, too.

If I could get rid of Larry, I could also help them.

For the past few days, I had been talking to Larry, slowly making him lower his guard.

He was sending me more and more sweet messages, but he didn't ask me to come out to meet him again, which made me wonder if he was so weak that he needed to rest every day.

Thinking of this, I decided to find a way to test Larry.

I wanted to see if his witchcraft had really been weakened to the degree that we could contend with.

Once the time was right, I could tell Jennifer the news. We could come up with a plan to lure Larry out and work together to catch him.

I was trying to think of a way to ask Larry to meet me when I received a message from him.

“Honey, will you be free tomorrow? Please come out to see me. I miss you.”

It was perfect timing! I was so excited that I replied to him without a moment's delay.

“Of course, honey, I want to see you too.”

Larry and I agreed to meet tomorrow afternoon.

The next day, I dressed up and headed to the address that Larry had told me.

To my surprise, when I arrived there, all I saw was a path leading into a forest.

Until now, Larry had only asked me to meet him in public places, like a park or a restaurant.

Why had he selected such a secluded place with no one else around this time? But just then, I recalled the log cabin where Larry used to live. He had always preferred to live in remote places.

Was this his new residence? As if to answer my question, Larry suddenly appeared in front of me.

“Amelia!”

Seeing the smile on his face, I couldn't help but fall into a trance. Then, quickly regaining my composure, I said, “Honey, you're here.”

“Let's go, Amelia.”

Taking my hand naturally, Larry led me into the depths of the forest.

Soon, a small log cabin hidden in the forest loomed into view. It seemed that Larry would never give up living in log cabins.

“Larry, is this where you live?” I pretend to ask casually.

“Of course,” Larry replied as he pulled me forward.

I couldn't believe that he had called me to meet him at his house.

It seemed that he trusted me enough to let me know where he lived.

“Come in, Amelia.”

Holding my hand, Larry led me into the cabin.

Entering his new house made me feel really nervous.

After all, I had been imprisoned in a similar place for decades.

“Amelia, why do you look on edge?”

Unexpectedly, Larry not only noticed my reaction, but also took the initiative to tease me about it.

“Are you afraid that I will do something bad to you here?” He was right.

However, I shook my head and smiled slightly at him.

“Of course not. Larry, I know that you’ve changed a lot. You won’t do that.”

Although I spoke these words, they left a bad taste in my mouth. I didn’t trust Larry at all.

He had lied to me so many times in the past.

The only reason I had come here so confidently now was because I knew that the guards sent by Anthony were nearby, secretly protecting me.

As long as they were here, they wouldn’t let anything bad happen to me.

Larry’s POV: As soon as I entered the log cabin, I stumbled towards the nearest stool and sat down, panting for breath.

I had noticed that I was getting weaker and weaker recently.

It had gotten to the point that I couldn’t cast even a small spell. I had a suspicion that someone had secretly sabotaged me somehow.

How could my energy have become so weak for no reason? I used magic to examine my body every day, but I couldn’t find anything unusual. I was neither sick nor poisoned.

But for some reason, my body was getting weaker and weaker, and my magic energy was getting depleted.

It didn't make sense.

How could this be? Losing my magic powers like this filled me with a sense of dread and made me very irritable.

If things went on like this, how could I defeat Anthony? How could I take Amelia away from the royal palace?

“What's wrong, honey?”

Amelia squinted at me in confusion. As I stared at her delicate face, a suspicion rose in my mind.

During this period of time, she was the one that I had been in touch with the most.

Could she have done something to me? No! How could I suspect Amelia? I immediately shook my head, driving the crazy idea out of my mind.

Amelia was an obedient girl these days.

I knew that she loved me and wouldn't hurt me.

“I'm fine, honey.”

Now that my suspicion of Amelia had disappeared, looking at her pretty face arose my desire. I wanted her. I had to have her.

Without warning, I grabbed Amelia's hand and jerked her forward, pulling her onto my lap.

“Honey, I miss all the fun that we had when we were young. Didn’t we have such a wonderful time?”

Looking at Amelia’s lips, which were just inches away from mine, I felt as if time froze.

At this moment, I could hear nothing except for the sound of her breathing, and my own heartbeat.

I leaned forward, wanting to kiss Amelia.

“Oh, Larry!”

To my dismay, Amelia turned her face away in a hurry to avoid my kiss. I was disappointed by her reaction.

Sure enough, she hadn’t completely accepted me again yet.

However, I couldn’t be impatient. I had to take my time. I had to make my beautiful Amelia fall into the elaborate net I had weaved, step by step.

Silence enveloped the room.

Then, as if nothing had happened just now, I suggested, “Amelia, you know, the war between vampires and werewolves has begun. It’s not safe for you to live in the royal palace anymore. You’d better come with me. I can protect you well, honey.”

Amelia looked at me gently, but shook her head and refused.

“Don’t worry, honey. King Anthony will protect me well.”

“I’m just worried about your safety, Amelia!” I begged.



“Besides, I’m not feeling well these days. And I can’t rest unless you’re right in front of me, safe and sound. Honey, stay here for a while and just take care of me, okay?”

Amelia stood up immediately and looked at me with concern.

“Larry, what do you mean? What’s wrong with you? Come on, let’s go to the hospital!”

I was taken aback by Amelia’s reaction. I hadn’t expected her to be so anxious about my wellbeing.

“These days, I keep having a headache, and I feel like I’m getting weaker—”

I began to explain.

But Amelia cut in to suggest, “How about this, Larry? We can practice magic together. Maybe you will regain your strength if you exercise more.”

I looked at Amelia in surprise.

In fact, she and I used to practice magic together in the past, she had never liked it. She didn’t approve of the taboo black magic that I was interested in practicing.

But since she was suggesting this of her own accord, I agreed.

“Sure, that sounds great. Honey, remember how we used to practice black magic together?” Amelia smiled.

“Oh, yes.”

But looking at the minute changes in her expression filled me with an ominous feeling.

Was it just my imagination running wild, or was there something wrong with Amelia?