

Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved Chapter 351

Weak Larry

Amelia's POV:

When Larry agreed to practice magic with me, I nearly jumped for joy. Now was my chance to test Larry's energy.

Just now, I was worried that Larry would suspect me if I suggested practicing magic with him, but he didn't seem to notice anything off. I tried to calm myself down as Larry turned around and entered a room.

It didn't take long before he came back out, but this time, he was carrying a magic book in his hand.

"Amelia, I bet you'll never guess what's in this."

With a smug smile, Larry spread the book on the table.

"I've been practicing the magic in this book recently."

Truth be told, I had no interest in Larry's magic book. I knew he always liked studying black magic.

But for the sake of carrying out my plan, I had to pretend to be interested.

Tilting my head to the side in feigned curiosity, I asked, "What magic, Larry?"

Larry took my hand and smiled at me confidently.

"You'll know it when you see it. Come and have a look! I played along and glanced at the magic spells recorded in the book. Then, my eyes went

wide with shock. It was the magic spell of rejuvenation! Larry was actually studying the magic of restoring youth! I was so shocked that I pointed at the book and shouted in a shaky tone, “Larry! This kind of magic is taboo. I’ve never heard of a witch who has successfully pulled it off. Many have tried, but in the end, they all aged faster as a side effect.”

For some reason, I found myself hoping that Larry wouldn’t do anything stupid and would live well.

“Oh, calm down, Amelia. I’m no ordinary witch, remember?”

Larry hugged me and winked at me arrogantly.

“But what are you planning to do with such a spell, Larry?” I asked with suspicion.

Unexpectedly, Larry’s expression softened and he looked at me affectionately.

“Amelia, to be honest, I’m doing this all for you. I really want to go back to the past and relive our glorious time together. I miss those wonderful days—so much so that I’m going crazy! Lately, I’ve been using witchcraft to make myself appear young again, but it’s all just illusory. I want to completely restore my youth and win you over again, Amelia!”

I was completely at a loss for words.

Larry did all of this for me? Truth be told, I was terrified.

I shook my head adamantly and insisted, “Larry, that’s absurd! I don’t mind what you look like now. We’re old and that’s nothing to be ashamed of.”

“No!”

Larry suddenly exploded, staring at me like how a tiger fixated on its prey.

“Amelia! This is the only way I’ll ever deserve you again.”

I could see from the crazed look in his eyes that there was nothing I could do to convince him otherwise. He wasn’t normal at all.

“Well then, it’s up to you, Larry. But I refuse to practice any forbidden magic,” I said firmly.

“It doesn’t matter. I won’t force you.”

Surprisingly, Larry was pretty lax about my refusal.

He simply took me by the hand and led me out of the log cabin. He wanted to practice the Frost Curse, a high-level magic spell that could freeze everything.

I watched expectantly, hoping that his magic would fail and prove to me that his energy was weakened.

“Watch and learn, Amelia!”

Larry seemed to thrive under my attention. He whipped out his wand and pointed it at a big tree.

“Frost Curse!”

A dazzling white light burst out from Larry’s wand, and then the tree was encased in ice, frozen completely.

I was so shocked to see this that I clenched my fists.

Oh, my God! Hadn't Larry's energy been weakened at all? Why on earth was he still so powerful?

Larry's POV:

Seeing the shocked expression on Amelia's face, I was satisfied to see that she was fascinated by my skill with magic.

"Honey, what do you think? Pretty good, right?" I asked proudly.

"That was amazing, Larry!"

Amelia's expression of disbelief made me feel inexplicably happy.

"Of course it was. Who am I? I'm Larry, the grand wizard!"

I puffed out my chest boastfully.

And why shouldn't I be proud? I was the strongest of my kind! Amelia asked excitedly, "Larry, do you have any other incantation skills that you can show me?"

I didn't know why Amelia was suddenly so interested in my magic spells, but since she requested to see more, I wasn't about to refuse her.

"Let me show you the Avatar Curse."

As I spoke, I raised my wand. This was one of the curses I had mastered.

But unexpectedly, the moment I raised my wand, I suddenly felt dizzy.

Damn it! The feeling of my energy being drained attacked again.

But how could this be? I had only used the Frost Curse once! My hands started to tremble. I took a deep breath and wanted to give up right then and there.

But when I turned around and met Amelia's expectant eyes, I gritted my teeth and decided to push through with it.

Damn it! I was the grand wizard Larry.

How could I give up in front of my beloved woman? I couldn't disappoint Amelia!

"Avatar Curse!" I shouted into the open space.

But nothing happened.

"Avatar Curse!" I shouted again, embarrassed.

When the wand didn't respond, I kept on shouting.

"Avatar Curse! Avatar Curse!"

Finally, I felt a gust of magic energy rushing out of my body, and I prepared to push through with the curse.

But this time, before I could utter the words, I suddenly felt a piercing pain in my head, as though my brain had exploded.

"Ouch!"

I couldn't bear it anymore. I collapsed backwards, dropping the wand in my hand.

It clattered to the ground.

“Larry!”

Amelia rushed to my side and helped me up.

My cheeks were aflame with embarrassment.

How humiliating! I coughed awkwardly. I opened my mouth to say something, but my head felt so heavy and my legs felt so weak.

The taste of metal lingered in my mouth. I spat and to my surprise, there was a puddle of blood at my feet.

“Larry, just take it easy. You should get some rest.”

Amelia picked up the wand I had dropped and helped me back to the log cabin.

“I’m sorry, honey, for letting you see such a humiliating failure.”

Amelia helped me lie down on the bed. I took my wand from her hand.

Mixed emotions bubbled up inside me.

I murmured, “Maybe... Maybe I am getting old after all.”

In that moment I decided things couldn’t go on like this.

I vowed to master the magic of rejuvenation to get back to the age where I was at my peak. Only then could I be with Amelia and trample those who resisted me.

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Something Was Wrong

Amelia's POV:

As I helped Larry lie down on the bed, I could barely contain the happiness in my heart.

Larry's energy had become much weaker.

In the past, he could cast spells easily, without so much as blinking an eye.

But now, casting even an insignificant spell made him spit out blood. For me, this was great news. It meant that Morgan's magic drug really worked.

However, I couldn't risk arousing Larry's suspicion, so I quickly rearranged my facial features to portray sadness as I took his hand.

"Honey, what's wrong with you? You'd better go to the hospital to have a check-up."

I could see that Larry was in too frail of a condition to be able to use any advanced black magic. As long as I and the others worked together, we could take Larry down easily. But as I thought of this, I felt a stab of guilt. I couldn't help but think that I was being cruel to Larry by setting him up like this.

Although I couldn't accept his love, I knew that he really loved me.

Meanwhile, here I was, secretly scheming against him. But I had no choice.

Larry was a lunatic! How could a normal person bear the love of a lunatic? If I didn't scheme to take him down when I could, he would imprison me again.

After that, I might not be able to escape his clutches forever. It was all Larry's fault for doing all those evil things in the past.

That was why I had to resort to deceiving him like this.

Thinking of this, I gradually calmed down.

"Honey, what are you thinking about?" Larry asked, suddenly reaching out to grab my wrist.

Lying on the bed, he looked dull and weary, but his tired eyes and relaxed lips somehow made him look handsome, and even sexy.

It was only when I met his gaze that I realized that his icy blue eyes were carefully observing me.

Afraid of being caught, I immediately lowered my head.

"Oh, I'm just worried about your health, Larry."

"Yes, my condition isn't as good as before," Larry said, narrowing his eyes.

"But I won't let anything happen to me. Honey, I want to be with you forever."

When I heard that, my heart tightened.

"Larry, you should stop practicing the magic of youth. It will hurt you. It's a forbidden skill because it's against the natural law. Even if you succeed in getting what you want, you will lose something in the process."

"No, no, no!" Larry retorted excitedly.

“Amelia, I will succeed. There is no incantation in the world that I can’t understand. Don’t worry, honey. When I succeed, I will use the magic of youth on you too. Then both of us can become young again and start a new life.”

I didn’t understand how Larry could be so confident in his abilities. Besides, I had no interest in becoming young again.

“Why are you so stubborn, Larry? You always have so many obsessions that I can’t understand,” I complained, shaking my head.

“In fact, you can live a very carefree life—” Before I could finish, Larry interrupted me.

“Stop it, Amelia. No one can change my mind.”

The firm look in his eyes silenced me.

After sitting quietly on the edge of the bed for a while, I stood up.

“Well, Larry, take care of yourself. I should go now. It’s getting late.”

“Amelia.”

To my surprise, Larry held my hand and looked into my eyes imploringly.

“Why are you leaving? Stay with me, okay? I really need you.”

Every time I saw this harmless, vulnerable side of Larry, I felt sorry for him. But at the same time, my reason told me that I shouldn’t sympathize with him.

“I don’t feel comfortable staying with you alone, at least not yet,” I explained calmly, taking a deep breath.

“I still can’t forget everything that happened in the past, Larry. It will take me some time to get used to the new you.”

But Larry didn’t let go of me.

Instead, his gaze swept over my face inch by inch, making me feel restless.

“Amelia...All right, but my patience is limited,” he said in a meaningful tone.

“Honey, I hope that the next time we meet, your answer won’t disappoint me.”

I was startled by Larry’s searching eyes and the implication in his words.

What was going on with him? Did he suspect me? No, no way! I struggled subconsciously, trying to pull my hand out of his, but to no avail.

Fortunately, Larry finally let go of me on his own.

“I’ll wait for you, Amelia,” Larry said pointedly.

“Okay. I...I’m leaving now.”

My mouth was so dry that I could barely make a sound. I turned around and hurried out of the log cabin without looking back.

My heart was pounding against my chest, engulfed by fear. Larry could be really scary. I really wished that there would soon come a day when I would never have to see him again.

Every time I faced him, I felt flustered, but I had no choice but to deal with him this way. I hoped that my pain would come to an end soon.

Larry's POV:

“Humph!”

Seeing Amelia leave in a hurry, I sneered.

If an outsider was looking at us now, they might think that I was a devil who had made this delicate woman run away from me in such a hurry.

Ever since I lay down on the bed just now, I had secretly observed Amelia's expressions.

The more I looked at her, the more I began to doubt her.

When I failed to use the Avatar Curse and even spat out blood in the process, Amelia rushed forward to take care of me, but an unmistakable hint of joy flashed through her eyes. I saw it clearly.

It turned out that Amelia was secretly happy to see my condition weakening like this.

Now, lying alone in the empty log cabin, I began to recall the times that Amelia and I had spent together during the past few days.

To my dismay, I realized that she was not enthusiastic about me at all.

Although she came to see me many times, she always kept a distance from me.

And every time I proposed to take her away, she would make excuses and refuse. I had thought that her tepid attitude towards me was because she still needed time to move on from the past, but now I realized that she was just trying to buy time and waiting for my health to decline. I had never expected Amelia to have a hidden agenda.

Thinking of that, I struggled to sit up and reached out my trembling hand to fumble for the magic medicine on the bedside table.

I had made this medicine in order to restore my strength. I opened the bottle and downed the whole thing.

“Damn it!”

After I finished the bottle, I threw it on the floor, feeling a little rejuvenated.

Amelia’s figure came to my mind.

Every time I tried to kiss her, she looked reluctant.

Why hadn’t I noticed it until now? If she was so unwilling to even kiss me, it was obvious that she didn’t like me at all.

“I’m so stupid!” I cursed.

How could I kid myself that Amelia really wanted to start over with me? It was only now that I realized why Amelia’s attitude had changed practically overnight.

Back then, I was so overwhelmed with joy that she was willing to see me again that I didn’t think too much about it.

But ever since that day, I had been getting weaker and weaker.

And it was definitely because I had been drugged, not because I was getting old.

Before, I never suspected Amelia.

But now that I could see things more clearly, I knew that she was the one who had drugged me, because no one else had the chance to get that close to me during this time. I closed my eyes painfully. I didn't want to suspect Amelia.

She was the woman I loved the most.

But the ugly truth was staring me right in the eyes.

I sighed, holding on to the last glimmer of hope. I still didn't have any solid evidence proving that Amelia was the one who had drugged me.

Therefore, I decided to pretend as if I knew nothing and continue to get along with her.

No matter what kind of magic potion I had been drugged with, I was confident that I could develop the antidote to it.

It was a promise that I made to myself.

After all, I was Larry, the grand wizard.

As for Amelia, if I ever found evidence of her sabotaging me, I would definitely make her pay the price.

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The Decisive Moment

Amelia's POV:

My whole way back to the royal palace, I was gripped with trepidation. It was not until I stepped past the palace gate that I finally felt a sense of relief.

Until then, I had been afraid that Larry would suddenly appear in front of me and take me away.

When I thought of what had happened with Larry this time, a chill ran down my spine, and a bad foreboding arose in my mind. I couldn't help but worry that Larry had seen through me.

Right before I left, he had sternly told me that there was a limit to his patience.

Ever since I pretended to agree to be with him, this was the first time that he had gotten so serious with me.

Although he had shown his impatience before, he had always been thoughtful of my feelings and had never said anything harsh to me.

So what had changed? Had he discovered something? Had I failed to hide my tracks well enough? No, that couldn't be it.

If he had really found something, he wouldn't have let me go.

Larry had probably said that he was running out of patience because he was eager to leave with me as soon as possible.

This conclusion put my mind at ease, but only for a moment.

Then, my heart rose to my throat again.

If things went on like this, I was afraid that Larry would suddenly lose his mind and take me away.

The more I thought about it, the more uneasy I became. I was frightened to the bone. What should I do? I didn't want to be dragged away by Larry again.

Not only had Larry's energy declined considerably, but he had also gotten injured while trying to cast the spell today. He had never been weaker before.

If we could seize this opportunity to get rid of Larry, my werewolf friends and I would finally be able to live without worrying about him.

To be honest, I didn't want to disturb Anthony and Jennifer as I knew how busy they were.

However, this matter was of great importance.

If I delayed informing them about this, what if something went wrong? After weighing the pros and cons, I took a deep breath and called a maid over.

"Tell Queen Jennifer that I have something to tell her."

After reporting to Jennifer, the maid led me into her residence.

Jennifer was lounging on the sofa, reading a newspaper.

As soon as she lifted her head and saw me, her lips curved up into a smile.

"Amelia, have a seat. What's up? How have you been these days?"

Suppressing the excitement in my heart, I sat opposite her and tried to keep my voice as steady as possible.

“Thank you for your concern, Jennifer. I’m fine. I just wanted to tell you that I met Larry today. And he got injured!”

Jennifer immediately put down the newspaper and narrowed her eyes at me.

“Amelia, what happened? Tell me everything.”

Nodding fervently, I said in one breath, “Larry’s condition has really worsened. He’s not able to use magic like before. Today, he tried to cast a high-level spell and ended up injuring himself. Jennifer, I don’t think we can delay our plan any longer. Now is the best time to catch Larry. What’s more, he expressed his impatience with me today. I’m worried that he has already found out that I drugged him...”

I thought of the cold glint in Larry’s eyes when he looked at me earlier.

The fear I felt in that moment still lingered within me.

After hesitating for a moment, I added, “I’m really scared that he will come and take me away!”

“I see.” Jennifer frowned.

“It sounds really urgent. Don’t worry, Amelia. Nothing will happen to you as long as you’re here. Anthony will be back soon. I’ll discuss it with him the moment I see him.”

“Jennifer, I’m not doubting your abilities nor King Anthony’s, but I think that there is strength in numbers.” I was so nervous that my voice trembled as I spoke. Jennifer stood up and took out her phone.

“You’re right.I’ll ask Anthony to call Roy and Morgan here.”

Pressing the phone receiver to her ear, Jennifer said, “Hello, Anthony.It’s an emergency.

Larry got injured today, and Amelia thinks that this is the best time to Jaunch an attack on him.”

Soon after the phone call, King Anthony, Roy, and Morgan arrived.

It had been days since I last saw Morgan, and I couldn’t help but feel thrilled.

He seemed to share my sentiments, because he flashed me a bright smile before quickly sitting down next to me.

“How are things going with Larry?” Anthony asked after everyone took their seat.

Without skipping a beat, I repeated what I had said to Jennifer earlier.

Everyone was pleased to hear these words.

“Great!” Roy sighed.

“This is the result of our joint efforts, but especially you, Amelia.You have made a great contribution.”

“Honey, I know it’s hard for you.”

Morgan held my hand and comforted me.I shook my head, but a lump formed in my throat.

“I’m fine, but you have suffered a lot, honey.”

Morgan and I hadn't been able to meet for a long time. I missed him so much. I really hoped that after dealing with Larry, we would never have to be apart from each other again.

Jennifer's POV:

Seeing that everyone was here, I spoke out my thoughts first.

"I think Amelia's worries are reasonable, but right now, a full-blown war between us and the vampires is on the verge of breaking out. I don't think that this is the time to deal with Larry. We need to focus our attention on the impending war."

"Jennifer, you're right, but an opportunity like this might never come again. Larry is at his weakest now, and he's within our reach. We should seize this opportunity to capture him," Anthony said, shaking his head.

"And the longer we put off our plan, the higher the chances of Larry finding out that he has been drugged. If he figures out a way to recover himself to his original strength, it will be difficult for us to deal with him."

Sitting next to Amelia, Morgan nodded in agreement.

"That's right. And every time Amelia has to meet him, she's putting herself in danger. I don't want her to take any more risks."

"I agree," Roy chipped in.

"Today's the day. Let's gather our people now and defeat Larry in one go."

"All right. Can you call the other wizards to help us?" Anthony asked.

Roy nodded.

“My wizard friends are all here on standby.”

Morgan seemed to be confident too.

“I’ve been practicing magic recently in order to deal with Larry, and I believe I’ve reached my best state.”

Hearing all their input convinced me too.

“Okay. But how are we going to lure Larry out?”

“I’ll take care of it. I’ll contact him and ask him to see me tomorrow,” Amelia replied.

Anthony rested his forehead on his hand, lost in thought.

Then, he said solemnly, “Ask him to meet you in the garden in the royal palace. I will clear the place in advance and arrange our people nearby so that they can capture Larry at the right time. We can’t let him escape.”

“Okay, Mr. Jones,” Amelia said in a hurry.

I was worried about Amelia, so I reminded her, “Amelia, be careful. Don’t say or do anything to give yourself away. If Larry suspects anything, he will be on guard.”

“I will try my best, Jennifer,” said Amelia.

“That’s settled then. Amelia will contact Larry and inform me when the time of their meeting is fixed.”

After saying that, Anthony stood up and waved at Morgan and the others.

“Thank you, everyone. You can go back to prepare for tomorrow.”

“Okay.”

With that, Roy, Morgan, and Amelia left.

“What should we do now?” I asked, looking at Anthony.

“I’ll summon the royal guards and ask them to conceal themselves in every corner of the garden tomorrow to capture Larry,” Anthony said, taking out his phone.

As usual, he was two steps ahead of everyone.

“Close the royal garden immediately. No one is allowed to enter without permission,”

Anthony ordered into the phone.

“Ask them to add a few more surveillance cameras, just in case,” I reminded.

Anthony took my advice.

“Arrange some more cameras to monitor the garden,” he added into the phone.

After hanging up and arranging everything, Anthony held my hand and gently stroked my hair.

“The time has finally come, honey. We’re going to face Larry. Are you worried?”

I shook my head with a smile.

“Not at all. Besides, you’re here with me. I’m confident that we can defeat him together.”

Since Anthony and I prepared everything on our end, we went back to our room to wait for news from Amelia. I stood by the window and looked up at the sky, clenching my fists.

Finally, the time had arrived for a decisive battle against Larry. We had to defeat him once and for all

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Angry Larry

Larry’s POV:

Even as the moon hung in the sky, I kept tossing and turning in bed. I just couldn’t fall asleep.

Thinking about how I had failed in my attempt to use the Avatar Curse made me feel utterly depressed.

What was happening to me? I was Larry, the grand wizard the most powerful wizard of them all! Damn it! I couldn’t accept this failure.

So I got out of bed and reached for my wand. I went outside and pointed my wand at the starry night sky.

“Avatar Curse!” I shouted with determination.

“Avatar Curse! Avatar curse!!” I tried countless times but it was futile.

Every time I felt the energy gathering into my wand, my body would go limp, as though all of my strength was being drained.

It seemed to me that my energy always ran out at the most critical of moments.

“Ah!”

I was so angry that I threw my wand to the ground and started pulling my hair in frustration.

What the hell was happening? I used to be so powerful, so much so that I had become extremely proud and cocky. I simply couldn't accept that I was getting weaker and weaker.

But no matter what I did, I couldn't change the reality of the situation.

Dejected, I bent over, picked up my wand, and retreated to my room to check my physical condition again. I was shocked to find that I was even weaker than I was in the daytime.

Was it because I injured myself? Through gritted teeth, I tried to heal myself with the magic wand.

When I was finally successful, I punched the pillow in a fit of rage.

The weakening of my power was just too sudden.

Could I have been cursed? What had Amelia done to me? Clenching my fists, I began to carefully recall what Amelia and I had been doing these days.

Although she hadn't explicitly used any spell in front of me, we did share a few meals.

Perhaps she had tampered with the food.

My eyes narrowed unhappily.

What a fool I've been! I pressed my fingers against my temples, regretting § how love had blinded me, causing me to fall for Amelia's trap.

"But I still need to prove that this is Amelia's doing..." I murmured to myself.

Maybe I misunderstood her and my weakening had nothing to do with her. I still found myself reluctant to blame her. So I decided to investigate first. I needed to study the magic books tomorrow to see if I could find any clues.

Just as I slipped back into bed, I heard my phone beep.

Upon checking, I found that it was a message from Amelia.

"Honey, I've been thinking and I've decided I'm willing to go with you. Can we meet at the garden of the imperial palace tomorrow at noon?"

When I read the message, I nearly jumped for joy.

"She finally agreed!"

Amelia! My dear Amelia! We were finally going home! God! I was so happy that I nearly shed tears.

But the excitement made me cough so violently that I could barely breathe. I suddenly froze.

For a second, I had almost forgotten just how weak I had become.

The joy only lasted a few seconds. I gradually calmed down and stared at Amelia's message pensively.

Something was off.

If she really wanted to come with me, why did she ask to meet me in were wolve's territory? It was obviously a dangerous place for me, and she knew this. Yet she asked me to meet her there.

It was obviously a trap.

I got it! Amelia was setting a trap for me.

She was simply waiting for me to throw myself into the snare. I gnashed my teeth. I was furious.

Regardless of my injuries, I struggled to stand up.

I had to go to the palace of werewolves to see what they were up to. I managed to rush to the palace in one breath.

It was quite a feat, and I was so tired that I was out of breath.

Fortunately, I had been here many times and was used to sneaking in.

I hid in the shadows and managed to sneak all the way to the garden.

Hiding in the bushes, I scanned the area and found that there were many guards patrolling around the garden.

There was even a notice posted at the entrance of the garden, announcing that the garden would be closed indefinitely.

The garden was closed to outsiders and there were so many guards patrolling the area.

But Amelia asked me to meet her here tomorrow.

It was clear to me now that this was indeed a trap.

Amelia's invitation was a trap! This truth made me tremble with anger, but I didn't dare to make any sound, lest I be discovered. I could do nothing but retreat for now.

Just as I was leaving, I saw a familiar figure in the distance.

Wasn't that werewolf the Alpha named Carl? I walked quietly behind him, observing his movements. I knew it had to be Carl.

He was pacing back and forth outside Jennifer's residence, holding a bottle of wine.

Judging from his odd behavior, I guessed that the she-wolf he liked was that bitch, Jennifer.

Some time ago, I thought I could use him to destroy the relationship between Jennifer and Anthony, but unfortunately, Carl was cowardly and incompetent back then.

But maybe I could manipulate him now.

After making up my mind, I decided to follow Carl.

This stupid werewolf seemed to be in a bad mood.

He walked with his head down and his footsteps were erratic.

I followed him with ease into a hotel outside the palace.

Carl seemed to be in a daze.

When I followed him into the room, he didn't even notice my presence. I stood in the corner of the room and exerted a low level of stealth on myself. I decided to wait and see.

"Oh, my God! Jennifer! My Jennifer!"

As he was packing his things, Carl kept murmuring that bitch's name.

"I don't want to leave. I don't want to leave. Why did you have to be so cruel to me?"

Judging from his mumbling, I could tell that he was packing to leave the Osman Kingdom.

As I hid in the shadows, I quickly came up with a plan.

He seemed to be consumed by that bitch, so I figured he would jump at any chance to be with her. I could use this to make him listen to me.

Thinking about the guards I saw in the palace garden just now, I almost went crazy with anger. I was certain that Amelia had been lying to me all this time.

The damned woman! How dare she use me? She lied to me while I did nothing but love her with all of my heart.

Damn it! Damn it all to hell! Jennifer and Anthony must've been behind all this.

They were the ones who changed Amelia's mind! The old grudges against them hadn't been settled yet, and now there were new ones.

They needed to pay for everything they had done to me. I looked at the weary werewolf before me and smiled deviously.

Carl could break up that damned couple and torture them.

Just wait and see.I wouldn't let Amelia go.

She was mine and only mine.

I would kill Morgan before her very eyes and teach her a lesson.I couldn't help but get excited at the thought of Amelia kneeling on the ground, crying humbly and begging me for mercy.I grinned and decided to reveal myself.

As Carl continued to pack his things, I removed my stealth cover and appeared in front of him.

I sneered, "Hey, what are you doing? Are you planning to run away with your tail between your legs just because you couldn't get the she-wolf you love?"

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Exasperation

Carl's POV:

Eager to see Jennifer again, I drank several bottles of wine to give me some liquid courage.

But every time I reached the gate of the palace, my confidence vanished into thin air.I wandered alone outside the palace for a long time, trying to calm down, but in the end, I couldn't pluck up the nerve to find Jennifer.

Maybe it was time for me to accept reality.I had no right to covet her.

After a long time of dilly dallying this way, I returned to the hotel dejectedly, intending to pack my things and return to my pack. I couldn't afford to keep moping around like this anymore.

After all, the werewolves of my pack needed me.

As the Alpha, the responsibility to protect the pack fell on me.

While I was here, the elders of my pack had been sending me messages every day to inform me about the developments of the war.

Ever since King Anthony sent the reinforcements to help us, the situation was much better.

But until the vampires gave up, my pack wouldn't be in the clear yet.

While I was packing up my luggage, I suddenly sensed a figure appear in front of me.

“Who are you?”

I was so startled that I blurted out those words before even looking up.

When I saw the man standing in front of me, I couldn't help but take a step back, as if I was facing a formidable enemy.

How had he appeared out of thin air? Had he been hiding in this room all along? Why hadn't I noticed him before? It was terrifying to think that he could slip past my defenses so easily.

When I took a closer look at him, I realized that he looked a little familiar.

Wasn't he Larry, the wizard who had come to see me once before? His witchcraft was very powerful, since he could appear and disappear out of thin air.

I didn't expect to see him again. What the hell did he want from me?

"Why are you here again?" I growled, putting up a bold front.

Thinking of what he had said to me before, I was embarrassed to the point of being furious.

How did he know so much about me? Had he been stalking me? Fuming, I added, "Don't you have any regard for privacy?"

"I'm not here to discuss such trivial things with you, Carl," Larry drawled, slowly approaching me.

"Don't you like Jennifer? Don't you want to take her away from the so-called king?"

"How can I like her? She is the queen!" I retorted without thinking.

"You do like her. What's more, you are jealous of Anthony. You are jealous that he has Jennifer and not you," Larry sneered.

This damn wizard! Was he trying to bewitch me with his stinging words? Covering my ears, I shouted, "Stop talking nonsense! I don't like Jennifer in that way! She is our queen! All I have for her is respect and admiration!"

"Stop lying through your teeth, Carl. I can see right through you. You are such a loser that you don't even dare to admit you like someone. You're nothing but a coward,"

Larry continued, provoking me further.

“Enough!” I yelled.

Larry’s words managed to touch a sore spot, making me tremble with anger.

“Okay, okay. You’re right! I’m a loser. I do like Jennifer. I have loved her for many years. I lost her the first time, and I’ve been looking for her ever since. I never thought that when I met her again, she would have gotten married to the king.”

As I spoke, I threw the clothes in my hands aside and clutched my throbbing head with my hands. I really hoped that Larry wouldn’t continue to prod at my wounds. I did like Jennifer, but what did it matter? I could do nothing about it.

“Don’t give up so soon!” Larry said.

“I’m here to help you. You still have a chance. You can take Jennifer back. It’s not too late, Carl!”

That glimmer of hope made me waver, but I still shook my head fervently.

“No, I don’t want to be a third party. Besides, Jennifer doesn’t have feelings for me.”

As an upright Alpha, I couldn’t break up the relationship between Jennifer and Anthony.

But Larry just scoffed at me.

“You are so naive, Carl. You can never win in love unless you fight for it. As long as you cooperate with me, I can bring Jennifer back to you.”

What was he talking about? My heart raced wildly at the prospect of actually getting Jennifer, but I quickly shook those thoughts out of my head.

Although I didn't stay in the royal palace, I did hear some rumors that Anthony had arranged to close the garden of the royal palace in order to deal with the grand wizard Larry.

“Don't make me laugh, Larry. You can't even protect yourself, but you claim that you can give me what you want,” I said crossly.

“Go back to your place!”

Larry narrowed his eyes and asked, “What do you mean by that?”

Only then did I realize that I made a slip of the tongue. I shouldn't have said that. I didn't know what the conflict between Anthony and Larry was, but as the Alpha of a pack, it wasn't good for me to make trouble for the king.

“Mean by what? I'm just talking nonsense. I'm drunk,” I grumbled, pulling a long face.

“Get out, Larry! You are not welcome here. If you don't leave, I'll call for help.”

“You coward!”

Larry's face darkened, but he turned around and left, slipping into the darkness.

He must have left completely, right? After waiting for a few seconds, I breathed a sigh of relief and slumped back onto the sofa, covering my head irritably.

To be honest, Larry's offer had been almost irresistible.

Of course I wanted to way to get Jennifer.

How could I let Anthony have her? I was the one who had met her first. He had just taken advantage of my absence.

Damn it, why did my mind keep wandering this way! I knocked my head to stop myself from thinking such evil thoughts. I had to go back to my pack as soon as possible.

Larry's POV:

After being chased away by Carl, I had no choice but to go back home empty-handed.

"What an idiot! I helped him out of kindness, but he didn't appreciate it," I muttered to myself, sitting on the bed to have a rest.

However, I couldn't get Carl's words out of my head for some reason.

Just now, he clearly said that I couldn't protect myself. What did he mean by that? Did he know something that I didn't? It was possible.

After all, he was the Alpha of a werewolf pack.

He might have heard that Anthony and Jennifer were planning something to deal with me, so he had mocked me for not being able to protect myself. In fact, I hadn't originally planned to leave so easily just now.

I had wanted to use an illusion skill to bewitch Carl and make him work for me, but my condition was too weak.

After failing several times in a row, I could only give up.

But I couldn't let things go on like this. If my suspicions were right, Amelia's invitation to meet her tomorrow must be a trap. I had to prepare in advance. I got up from the bed and began to look through the magic books I had collected, hoping to find a solution in one of those pages. I couldn't let Anthony win.

With every book I checked, I grew more and more desperate. I couldn't find anything useful.

The books were just filled with curses that I couldn't use at the moment anyway.

Flinging the books aside, I looked through the rows and rows of magic medicine that I had stored in the cabinet.

Finally, when I was on the verge of losing my head, a bottle of purple medicine caught my eye.

"Aha!" I laughed happily and kissed the bottle hard.

"This is the one!"

I was surprised that I still had this bottle of forbidden medicine.

It never had any use for me before, but it was perfect for this situation.

This medicine could quickly enhance the magical energy of a person in a short period of time.

Even if a person with no magical energy drank it, they would be able to perform magic, let alone a wizard who already possessed strong magical energy to begin with.

If I drank it, it would make my energy increase by several times.

However, the reason why this medicine was forbidden was because it would have a strong side effect on whoever consumed it.

The enhancement of the magical energy would only last for a day.

Once the effect wore off, it would take a large toll on the drinker.

In some cases, they would become paralyzed, and even their mind would become scrambled.

I knew the consequences of taking this medicine very well, because I was the one who had made it in the first place. I had kept it aside thinking that I could use it on another wizard one day, but I had never had the need for it.

That turned out to be a good thing, because now, I needed it for myself.

This bottle of medicine was the only thing that could help me face my predicament, at least temporarily.

If I found out that Amelia had really colluded with those werewolves to deal with me tomorrow, I would definitely make her and all of them pay a heavy price. I was Larry, the grand wizard. I was not someone to be trifled with.

As for Amelia..for her sake, I really hoped that she hadn't betrayed me.

Because if she had, I would lock her in the darkness forever and make her be my slave.

Pursing my lips in hatred, I put the bottle of magic medicine on the table in front of me and stared at it.

Amelia's sweet smile appeared in my mind.

My heart tightened painfully.

The memories of the past made me suffer. I tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep.

Deep down, I prayed that tomorrow's meeting with Amelia wouldn't turn out to be what I fear. I loved her so much. I hoped that she wouldn't let me down.

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The Truth

Amelia's POV:

That night, I couldn't fall asleep. I tossed and turned in bed restlessly.

Thinking of what was to come, I felt very uneasy.

Could we actually defeat Larry? He was too powerful.

He might've been weakened by the magic drug, but what if that wasn't enough? What if we still couldn't defeat him? Such uncertainty made me too anxious to sleep a wink.

The question kept nagging at me: what if tomorrow's plan failed? Finally, I couldn't help but reach for my phone on the bedside table to check Larry's message again.

Although he had said he would meet me tomorrow, I had a gut feeling that things weren't that simple.

Maybe it was because the last time I met Larry, the way he looked at me was different from before.

There was something in his eyes that frightened me.

Maybe Larry had already seen right through me and figured out our plan.

If that was the case, tomorrow would be disastrous.

But all I had was a gut feeling.

I didn't have any evidence to prove it, so I tried to tell myself that I was overthinking.

The more I thought about it, the more irritable I became.

I felt that if things went on like this, I would definitely be a hindrance to the plan tomorrow.

So I made up my mind and dialed Morgan's number.

To my surprise, he answered the phone right after the first ring.

"Hi, honey. Can't sleep? What's wrong?"

There was a tinge of nervousness in Morgan's voice.

"I'm fine! It's just.."

“I’m so nervous, honey!” I sighed and spoke out my inexplicable worries.

“I can’t help but feel that things are moving too easily. Larry is a cunning wizard. I think he’s figured out that tomorrow’s a trap. What if he doesn’t show up?”

“Oh, honey, you’re thinking too much. King Anthony has set up a trap in the garden. As long as Larry shows up, we’ll catch him and he won’t be able to escape. If he is afraid, then that means he can’t do anything to defeat us, right?” Morgan reassured me gently.

“Don’t worry, Amelia.”

“Thank you, Morgan! I feel a bit better.”

Now that I had calmed down, I bit my lip guiltily.

“I’ll do my best tomorrow. I’m sorry for bothering you so late.”

“It’s no bother, honey. Your business is my business,” Morgan said.

I could almost picture his smiling face through the receiver.

“Okay, rest well, honey. Good night.”

“Good night!”

I put the phone down and took a deep breath.

Morgan was right.

We had prepared for this moment for so long.

I didn't need to worry. I wasn't alone. I still had Morgan and the others. I was not afraid.

When I finally managed to calm down, I closed my eyes and soon fell asleep.

The next day, I got up early.

After scarfing down breakfast, I called Roy.

"Is everything ready?" I asked anxiously.

"Yes. King Anthony and Queen Jennifer are taking charge on site," Roy replied confidently.

When I heard this, I rushed to the garden to meet Jennifer and the others.

Sure enough, Jennifer, Anthony, Roy, and other wizards were already there, waiting for me.

Jennifer gestured for me to follow her.

She led me to a very conspicuous spot in the garden and instructed, "Wait here for Larry. When he lets his guard down, seize the opportunity to attack and send us the signal. We will rush to your side and launch a coordinated attack on Larry."

I looked at her gratefully.

"Okay."

After giving me some more minor instructions, Jennifer and Anthony left the garden with others quietly.

A hush suddenly fell over the entire garden.

I stood in the position designated by Jennifer and waited anxiously for Larry to come. I secretly prayed that God would be on our side and that our plan would be carried out successfully.

Minutes ticked by.

I waited alone in the garden for what seemed like an eternity, but there were no signs of Larry.

My mounting anxiety reached its peak.

Had Larry really seen through our plan and escaped? Just as I was pulling out my phone to call Larry, he finally showed up.

“Hello, Amelia.”

A well-dressed Larry suddenly appeared in front of me. He was wearing a suit and looked more handsome than usual.

“Larry, why were you so late?”

I approached him and asked with a frown.

“Oh, you know about yesterday’s injury. I didn’t feel well today, so I rested first before coming here.”

Larry smiled apologetically.

“Sorry for being late.”

I stole a glance at his face to observe his expression in secret, but I found nothing suspicious. I finally heaved a secret sigh of relief and quickly said,

“Oh, I see. It doesn't matter. I'm just glad that you're here. For a moment, I thought you didn't want to come.”

Larry looked at me seriously and asked, “Have you really made up your mind, honey?”

“Yes, Larry.”

I tried my best to suppress my uneasiness and forced a smile.

“I...I've thought it over and I've made up my mind. In fact, I've already said goodbye to Jennifer. We can leave now. Let's go someplace nobody knows us and start over.”

“Oh, my God! Are you serious? That's great, Amelia! I'm so happy!”

Larry practically jumped for joy and threw his arms around me excitedly.

Larry's sudden embrace made my body stiffen involuntarily, but I managed to calm down quickly.

“Yes. I didn't want to keep bothering them in the royal palace.”

As I spoke, my mind raced.

When on earth should I launch an attack? Now?

Larry's POV:

When Amelia said she was willing to go with me, I was so ecstatic that I could barely keep myself together.

Oh, my God! Amelia finally agreed to come with me! But the very next moment, I noticed the look in Amelia's eyes.

There was a hint of disinterest, and that was all it took for me to realize that she was lying to me.

I felt as though a bucket of ice cold water was poured over my head, draining the life from me.

Amelia was lying to me.

This was a trap.

Whenever I asked her to leave with me before, she was always hesitant.

But this time, she agreed so readily.

Bring it on, Amelia! She could play whatever trick she had.

After all, I was prepared. I had already made a plan for the worst.

Amelia didn't seem to notice that anything was wrong, and she kept smiling at me.

This made me so angry that I secretly clenched my fists.

Before I came here, I had taken that bottle of forbidden magic medicine.

If Amelia was lying to me, I would destroy the entire palace.

Even as we spoke right now, I could feel that endless power surging through my veins.

The magic power seemed to have integrated into my very blood and bones.

Even if all the werewolves in the palace came out to fight me, I wasn't scared.

Anyway, even if Amelia wasn't lying to me, I still planned to end all this today.

"Honey, I love you. I love you so much! I can't wait to spend the rest of our lives together!"

Holding Amelia close, I kept gushing over how much I loved her, secretly observing her reaction.

"When are we leaving?" Amelia's lips parted slightly.

"Oh, we can go right now."

Smiling, I turned around and started to lead her away from here. I tried to seem as casual as possible, but secretly, I was on high alert.

Unexpectedly, Amelia shook my hand off as soon as I turned around.

"Let me go!"

In the blink of an eye, Amelia whipped out her wand and pointed it at me.

The wand shone brightly and a bright light exploded at its tip.

There was no doubt that this was an attack, and it was aimed at me.

Amelia cast the spell extremely fast.

It was obvious that she had been planning this move for a long time.

If I hadn't been on high alert, I would've been hit badly.

Fortunately, I was prepared and managed to dodge the attack.

But my heart suddenly dropped to my stomach.

Amelia attacked me! Sure enough, everything she had done before this was just a ploy to lure me into a trap.

She wanted me to let my guard down.

Damn it! Damn it all to hell! Amelia's betrayal angered me beyond belief.

I glared at her murderously and roared, "What is the meaning of this, Amelia? I love you! And this is how you treat me?"

Amelia returned my glare with resentment.

"What do you think it means, Larry? Open your eyes and look around. You're doomed!"

As Amelia spoke, many figures suddenly emerged from the bushes.

A group of wizards and guards rushed out and surrounded me in the blink of an eye. I sneered.

They actually thought that I had fallen into their trap.

Unfortunately for them, their hopes were about to be dashed. I would let them know who the winner would be.

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A Crazy Battle

Amelia's POV:

I was shocked that my attack missed Larry. I had been training and getting stronger in secret for a long time.

How had he managed to dodge my attack in his condition? He was supposed to be very weak. I stared at Larry, feeling disappointed, but I quickly comforted myself that it was not the right time to lose hope.

Perhaps it was because I was too nervous that I failed to hit him.

Regardless of how guilty I felt, I tried my best to calm down.

After all, I was not facing Larry alone.

There were so many wizards and guards around me, as well as the powerful Anthony and Jennifer.

The realization that this time, I didn't have to face Larry alone filled me with confidence.

Holding my wand, I looked at the anger on his face, ready to fight him to the death.

I would take revenge on him for the sake of my unborn child.

"Well, you've succeeded in infuriating me, Amelia."

Even while caught in the middle of our encirclement, Larry was calm and composed, with a complacent smirk hanging on his lips.

"But I'm going to offer you one last chance. If you join me now, I'll spare the lives of these idiots. Come to me, Amelia." He waved at me.

"No way!" I retorted immediately.

In order to get Larry's trust, I had to keep all my resentment bottled up and pretend like I had forgiven him.

The more I thought about it, the angrier I became.

I straightened my back and shook my head.

“Larry, you don't even realize what you did to me, do you? You're the demon who killed my child and made me waste decades of my life. You tortured me and abused me. Did you think you could really persuade me to become your slave again by saying a few sweet words? What do you think I am? I'm a human being, Larry! You know, you've never once seen me as a real person. I'm just an object you want to own. I don't need your hypocrisy.”

I couldn't help but cry out these words that had been buried deep in my heart.

It felt good to finally speak my mind in front of Larry.

Larry's face darkened instantly.

“So you were just lying to me all this time? You ungrateful bitch! Don't be so stubborn, Amelia. You're not seeing things clearly. Come back to me. We are meant to be together. I will make up for what I did to you in the past.”

As Larry spoke, his handsome and youthful face began to age, and his features began to twist out of anger, revealing his true appearance.

Watching him transform right in front of me gripped me with fear.

I knew he took the fight seriously this time.

“Don’t be scared, honey.I’m right here by your side.I’ll protect you well.I won’t let you go through the same pain again,”

Morgan comforted me as he held my hand, helping me calm down.

“What are you doing here?”

Larry sneered in a colder voice, glaring at Morgan and me.

“Why is this bastard still here?”

Before I could say anything, Morgan scoffed and retorted, “Humph, you’re so stupid.Larry, the only reason Amelia distanced herself from me was because she wanted to make you lower your guard.Did you really think I’d leave Amelia? I will love her and cherish her forever, till my last breath.I feel sorry for the way you hurt her in the past.I would never abandon her.”

Morgan’s words made me burst into tears.

“Morgan!”

Needless to say, this exchange only threw fuel on the fire.

Larry rushed up to me growling, “Damn it! You bitch!”

Larry’s attack was so surprisingly fierce that it left me at a loss.

I couldn’t even dodge in time.

Fortunately, at that critical moment, Morgan and the other wizards raised their wands in unison to block Larry’s attack at me.

“Don’t you dare lay a finger on Amelia!”

Morgan shouted gruffly as he raised his wand and began to summon a fireball to hurl at Larry.

“Fireball!”

“Hurricane!”

Roy also shouted.

All the wizards joined in, simultaneously targeting countless spells at Larry.

The battle was on the verge of breaking out.

Jennifer’s POV:

As the battle between Larry and the other wizards began, Anthony and I ordered the palace guards to wait aside and watch.

Since the wizards were using spells to fight each other, we could not interfere rashly, or we might end up causing unnecessary casualties.

I tried to stay calm, but watching the battle unfold made my heart pound against my chest.

It didn’t make sense at all.

After a while, I turned to Anthony and asked, “Honey, am I just imagining it? Why doesn’t Larry seem to be injured at all? His magic hasn’t weakened.

In fact, it seems more powerful than before. What should we do? Should we ask the guards to join in the fight?”

Anthony frowned and nodded slowly.

“That’s what I think as well.It’s strange.Amelia told us that Larry was so weakened by the drug that even trying to use an advanced spell left him injured.But he seems so strong.It’s nothing like she described.”

My mouth went dry, and my hands were shaking from anxiousness.

“What should we do, Anthony?”

While we were tensely discussing the situation, there was a sudden cry from Roy.He was hit by a wave of black smoke that not only corroded his sleeve with a big hole, but also injured his arm.

Oh my God! I couldn’t stand aside any longer.I had to help him.

Just as I was about to spring into action, Anthony swiftly raised his hand and stopped me.

“I’m going to help.You stay here and don’t do anything rash.Your priority is to protect our child.”

Anthony was right.

No matter how worried I was, I couldn’t put myself and our child at risk.

“Then be careful!”

Anthony left a small group of guards to protect me while he rushed into battle with the remaining guards.

With a howl, Anthony transformed into a wolf.

His wolf I form bared its sharp teeth and pounced on Larry while he was distracted by the wizards. As I watched, I couldn't help cheering in my heart.

Anthony was as quick as lightning.

“Damn it!”

Larry obviously hadn't expected Anthony to take part in the battle, but he dodged the attack in a hurry. At the same time, he raised his wand and shouted, “Sandstorm!”

Suddenly, a strong wind blew in the sky, swirling with yellow sand.

The strong gust of wind and sand blocked the way of Anthony.

Before I could control myself, a cry escaped my lips.

“Watch out!”

Fortunately, Anthony wasn't alone.

The guards who had followed Anthony into the battle also turned into wolves in an instant.

They all leaned forward and stood in formation, tightly surrounding Larry.

“Damn it! Get the hell away! I'm going to kill all of you! I'll peel off your skin and burn it to the ground!”

Larry cursed with red eyes.

“Fire!”

At the sound of his roar, a large flame leapt up from the ground and streaked towards the wolves.

Watching this, I couldn't stand aside any longer and rushed into battle.

Thankfully, Morgan and Amelia reached to aid them before I could.

Standing side by side, the couple raised their wands and shouted, "Water!"

A fierce current burst out from their wands, extinguishing the fire. It was a really close call. I patted my chest, trying to soothe my heart beating wildly in my chest.

Larry didn't seem to be at a disadvantage even though even he was facing so many wizards at once.

The battle was getting more and more tense.

But how could this happen? Why hadn't Larry become as weak as Amelia said? There had to be something wrong.

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Subdue Larry

Larry's POV:

Seeing Amelia and Morgan fight side by side, I went into a fit of jealousy. I trusted her! And I loved her regardless of everything.

But this bitch had been deceiving me this whole time. I couldn't accept the fact that the woman I loved the most was just a hypocrite pretending to love me.

Although I suspected Amelia before, there was a part of me that wished I was wrong.

How I wished this was all just an illusion! But the situation was clear.

Amelia colluded with werewolves to take me down.

The damned woman even wanted me dead! Oh, my God! My heart felt like it was on fire. I grabbed at my chest and gasped violently.

My anger was so consuming that I nearly fainted.

“I’m going to kill you, you vile bitch!” I shrieked.

“Amelia, do you really think you can escape me? A few hours from now, I’ll have you locked up again. You’ll never see the light of day. I’ll make you my sex slave for the rest of your life!”

“Dream on, Larry!”

Morgan stood in front of Amelia protectively and glared at me.

“It’s us who should be asking you that question: do you think you can escape from here today?”

“Larry, not only have you offended Amelia countless times, but you also dared to attack my mother. The werewolves all have their blades facing you. Surrender now!”

Anthony glared at me coldly.

Surrender? He must be out of his mind! I sneered.

It looked as though everyone thought that I was backed into a corner.

Unfortunately, I was about to disappoint them. I might've been outnumbered, but so what? Even before I came here, I was prepared to fight them, no matter the cost. I had taken the forbidden medicine, which made my magic energy soar to an unprecedented level. Now, I was even stronger than before!

“Do you think you're qualified to fight me?”

I laughed maniacally and waved the wand in my hand, pointing it at the sky.

“Just wait and see. Lightning Storm!”

As I spoke, I used all my strength to execute one of the most powerful but forbidden skills.

A dark thunder cloud instantaneously gathered in the sky, and silver lightning rained down on my enemies like countless arrows.

“Ah!”

One of the wizards was struck down by the lightning.

Seeing this, I was extremely happy.

“Surrender if you want to live!”

I threw my head back and laughed crazily.

“I have taken forbidden medicine. You're all no match for me!”

“We will never submit to you, Larry! Using forbidden black magic is against the laws of nature. You'll be punished for it sooner or later!”

As Morgan shouted at me, he made sure to hold Amelia in his arms protectively.

Green with envy, I gnashed my teeth.

“Damn you! I’m going to kill this damned couple!” I shouted, raising my wand up high once more.

“Larry, stop! By taking the forbidden medicine, you’ve dug your own grave!”

Amelia shouted at me, her eyes wide with fear.

“Even if you have magic energy for now, you won’t live that long.”

“I don’t give a damn!” I shouted through gritted teeth.

“I’m doing all this for you! You still don’t know how much I love you. It’s you who forced my hand!”

“You don’t know what love is!” Amelia cried, turning her head away.

“Bullshit! It’s you who doesn’t understand love. You were the one who let me down.”

I was so angry that I stamped my foot and waved my arms like a madman.

Pointing my wand at Amelia, I shouted, “You’re coming with me!”

“No!”

Morgan attempted to stop me again. He raised his wand and quickly summoned a protective shield to protect himself and Amelia.

“Humph!” I sneered viciously.

“Honey, it seems I have to kill your man in order to make you come with me.”

Amelia’s POV:

Larry was completely out of his mind! As Larry spouted nonsense, I clutched Morgan’s hand, trembling anxiously. I couldn’t believe he had actually taken forbidden medicine to deal with us.

Oh, my God! I only knew about this kind of medicine because Larry had showed me his research on it before.

I never thought he would use it on himself! He was crazy! He was completely and utterly insane! He was practically committing suicide! Anthony and Jennifer were both just but kind-hearted people.

They simply wanted to capture Larry, but they never intended to kill the man.

Seeing that Larry was hell-bent on attacking me and Morgan, I closed my eyes in despair and held my wand up in a desperate attempt to defend ourselves.

But it was clear that Morgan and I were no match for Larry.

This was all my fault. I was wrong to have assumed we could take Larry down. I underestimated him. I shouldn’t have involved Jennifer and the others.

Just as I accepted my fate, I suddenly heard the earth-shattering howl of a wolf.

“Anthony! Zane!” Jennifer shrieked.

When I opened my eyes, I saw a majestic wolf leaping over my head.

With its sharp claws bared, it threw Larry to the ground and scratched at him viciously.

The ground was instantly stained with blood.

Larry’s body was badly mutilated and covered in wounds.

Then, the wolf rolled on the ground and transformed into a strong, handsome young man.

It was Anthony himself! He saved our lives! Anthony pressed his foot against Larry’s chest.

“Larry, just surrender. You’ve lost.”

“Mr. Jones, you saved us. Thank you so much!”

Morgan and I knelt before him in gratitude.

“Let go of me, you filthy beast! How dare you attack me by surprise?!”

Larry struggled madly under Anthony’s foot. He raised his wand in an attempt to use magic, but Anthony moved fast. He immediately kicked the wand out of Larry’s hand, and the wand flew a couple of meters away.

“Stop resisting, Larry. Just admit your defeat and surrender,” Anthony said through gritted teeth.

He might've been a just and kind-hearted king, but his patience was running thin. He gave Larry a hard kick, causing the old wizard to spit out a mouthful of blood.

"I'm the grand wizard Larry. How could I possibly lose to you? You stupid, savage beasts!"

Larry screamed like a madman, blood dribbling down his chin.

Now that Anthony had successfully subdued Larry, all of us heaved a sigh of relief.

Roy rushed to the injured witch and helped him leave for treatment, while I nervously stood several feet away from Anthony and Larry.

"Larry, Mr. Jones is the most powerful lycan in the entire kingdom. Maybe your skill with witchcraft is unparalleled, but when it comes to close combat, you're no match for him."

Trying my best to suppress the fear in my heart, I locked eyes with Larry and spoke seriously.

"Without a wand, you're powerless."

"I haven't lost just yet!" Larry spat stubbornly, blood spurting all over the ground.

I shook my head with disdain. I knew he couldn't be reasoned with.

"Mr. Jones, there's no need for you to waste any more time on this lunatic. Please ask him to hand over the antidote already!"

Morgan tapped his foot on the ground impatiently.

“Morgan is right.”

Anthony dug his heel onto Larry’s chest.

“Hand over the antidote, Larry. You can refuse if you want. But allow me to warn you: there are countless ways we could make your life worse than death.”

Larry’s gloomy eyes peered around at everyone present.

All of a sudden, he burst into a crazed laughter, spitting out blood everywhere.

“This is perfect! Do you really think I’ll just give in to your request? Never!”

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Injured Amelia

Jennifer’s POV:

Seeing everyone fight fiercely against Larry, my heart leapt to my throat. I wanted so desperately to join in the fight and help my friends, but I couldn’t take the risk. I wasn’t so worried about myself, but the safety of my child was of utmost priority.

For the sake of my child, I could do nothing but hide behind a wall of guards and watch the fight from afar.

Fortunately, my mate was very strong and cunning.

When he saw an opportunity, he seized it and attacked Larry.

Anthony successfully subdued the relentless Larry.

Seeing Anthony's foot firmly pressing down on Larry's chest, I breathed a sigh of relief. I approached Anthony, albeit still surrounded by my protective guards.

"How is everyone?" I asked as soon as I was within earshot, looking both Amelia and Morgan up and down carefully.

"We're fine. Cynthia's slightly injured, but Roy has already taken her away to treat her injuries. The other wizards were also injured, but fortunately, it's nothing serious. They've all left to treat their wounds," Amelia reported.

Hearing this, I nodded. Then I turned to Anthony, who was standing nearby with Larry under his heel.

"Anthony, are you okay?"

At the sound of my voice, Anthony turned around and smiled at me.

"Don't worry, honey. I'm fine. But Larry injured some of my guards. I've already sent them to the infirmary."

I wiped my brow with relief and glanced down at Larry, who was lying on the ground in a pool of blood.

His face was bloodied as well, and he looked extremely disheveled.

It was just as Amelia had said: he was an ordinary person without his wand.

Seeing him like this both startled and relieved me.

The once arrogant grand wizard had just been defeated by Anthony.

Evil could never win over justice.

After all, God was on our side.

“Just give it up, Larry. Anthony is right. Hand over the antidote and we’ll consider sparing your life,” I said seriously.

“Are you really willing to die so easily?”

“Shut up, you worthless bitch!” Larry glared at me.

“Cut the bullshit. I know you manipulated Amelia to lie to me. Why the hell should I trust you? I won’t give you the antidote even if it means I’ll die. Give up!”

I had already expected such a response. I could easily shrug off his cruel words, but the fact that he still refused to cooperate with us stressed me out.

He was still so stubborn.

Anxious, I tried to change his mind.

“Larry, we always keep our word. Don’t worry. We just want to lock you up and punish you according to law, nothing more.”

Even if Larry refused to cooperate, we wouldn’t actually kill him.

After all, with him dead, we wouldn’t be able to get the antidote to save Amelia.

But there was still the matter of convincing him to give us the antidote we so needed.

“Yes, and as the king of this kingdom, I can never go back on my word. I can swear right here and right now that if you hand over the antidote, we will spare your life,”

Anthony chimed in, echoing my sentiments.

Larry fell silent for a while. Finally, he said, “Let me think about it.”

I nearly jumped for joy.

“Okay. Rest assured, we will hold up our end of the bargain. We just don’t want Amelia to be in pain anymore. She saved Anthony and me.”

“Don’t play tricks, Larry, or else...”

Anthony said ominously, digging his heel deeper into Larry’s chest for emphasis.

“Larry, Mr. and Mrs. Jones are both trustworthy. Stop resisting and just listen to them. If you’re willing to turn over a new leaf, they might just give you a second chance,” Amelia said softly, also trying her best to persuade Larry.

Our pleas were met with silence.

Larry simply glared at us coldly.

We all stared at Larry in nervous anticipation, waiting for his answer.

Just as I opened my mouth to say something more, a flash of light suddenly shot out from Larry’s hand.

And it was flying straight at me.

What the hell?! Hadn't Larry's wand been kicked away? How the hell was he able to cast a spell? My body moved involuntarily.

My hands reached up to cover my belly and I tried to turn away from the light.

“Jennifer!”

Anthony shouted and rushed to me, leaving Larry on the ground.

Amelia's POV:

Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected Larry to use magic in that moment! I was shocked to see him attack Jennifer.

Fortunately, Anthony was extremely fast and made it in time to throw his arms around her protectively.

Just when I thought I could breathe a sigh of relief, the flash of light suddenly changed direction and attacked Morgan, who was beside me.

Only then did it dawn on me that Larry's target was Morgan from the very beginning.

Larry was a lunatic.

Of course, he couldn't bear the weight of my betrayal.

Now that he found out that Morgan and I had set him up, he would definitely want to kill Morgan.

Oh, my God! Why didn't I realize this sooner? Larry was a sly, cunning, and evil mastermind.

He knew that Anthony would do everything to protect his mate, so he pretended to attack Jennifer so that Anthony would release him. I wasn't about to let my husband get hurt.

“Morgan!”

I shrieked hysterically, rushing to him regardless of anything.

In a moment as critical as this, my mind went completely blank. I just knew that I couldn't let anything bad happen to Morgan.

He was innocent.

It was I who got him involved with such a dangerous person.

This was all my fault.

And because I was guilty, I'd rather be punished.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

The moment I pounced on Morgan, I felt a piercing pain on my back, as though I had been stabbed with a knife.

The pain was so excruciating that I nearly fainted, but alas, I wasn't so fortunate.

I could do nothing but feel the pain keenly and scream in a shrill voice until my throat went dry.

In that moment, I wanted to die.

I couldn't take this suffering anymore.

Maybe all the disputes would end if I died.

I collapsed to the ground and tasted metal in my mouth. I spat out a mouthful of blood before I could choke on it.

“Amelia!”

Morgan screamed and rushed over to pull me into his arms.

“No, no, no! Amelia, can you hear me? Answer me. Help! Help her!”

I heard Morgan’s shrill voice and wanted to respond to him, but I couldn’t.

All I could do was feebly raise my hand.

“Morgan...” I whispered.

It sounded as though my voice was as soft as a light gust of wind.

“Amelia, you’ll be fine! Just hang in there!”

Morgan hugged me tightly and burst into tears.

“Oh, God, no! Amelia, Amelia!”

I mustered the last of the strength I had in me to reach for Morgan’s hand.

“I’m just glad you’re okay...”

“Silly girl, you didn’t need to protect me!”

Morgan wept, wincing in pain.

“I just wanted you to be fine!”

Of course I would protect him.I loved Morgan with all of my heart.I wanted to say something more to him, but I found that I couldn't.

There was nothing I could do but close my eyes helplessly as all the life was being drained from my body.

“Help! She needs to be sent for emergency treatment!” I vaguely heard Jennifer's voice.

I felt sorry that I had dragged them into this mess.

“Get an ambulance! Call the royal hospital and get the best doctors to save Amelia!”

A drone of different voices echoed in my ears.I tried my best to peel my eyes open, because I didn't want to die like this.

Even if I had to die now, I didn't want to leave this world with regret.

Where was Larry? Amidst all the chaos, he could've slipped away.

We needed to catch him.

Did he escape? No!

Outcast: The Alpha King' s Beloved Chapter 360

Larry's Escape

Larry's POV:

I couldn't believe the lycan king managed to strike me down.I got so carried away with Morgan and Amelia that I dropped my guard against him.

Fortunately, I had come to this battle fully prepared.

On my finger was a magic ring.

It wasn't nearly as useful as my magic wand, but it was capable of casting spells at critical moments such as this.

Sure enough, they didn't know that I was carrying such a trump card.

When I was trampled on the ground by Anthony, I activated my ring secretly and cast a spell just as they let their guard down.

A light shot out of the ring, like a bullet from a gun.

At first, I pretended to aim my attack at that bitch, Jennifer.

Sure enough, when he saw that his precious mate was about to get hit, the lycan king abandoned me and rushed to her side.

But Jennifer wasn't my target.

Morgan was the bastard I wanted to kill the most.

When the light went towards that bastard, I was almost ecstatic. I could practically taste the sweetness of revenge on my tongue.

Never in my wildest dreams would I have anticipated that it would be Amelia who would take the fall and not that accursed bastard. She had intercepted my attack.

Seeing all the color drain from Amelia's face, my heart nearly stopped in my chest.

The light had practically pierced through her waist. I stared at her blankly and watched as she spat out mouthfuls of blood.

After letting out a bone-chilling shriek, she collapsed to the ground. I knew she was going to die any second now.

My body suddenly felt numb.

This wasn't the plan.

I didn't want to kill Amelia. I loved her! I just wanted to kill the fucking bastard who took her away from me! Why did she have to sacrifice herself to protect that son of a bitch? Damn it! Damn it all to hell! I had used the last of my strength to launch that attack just now.

God, why? Why did this have to happen? I broke down again.

Jealousy consumed my heart and all I wanted was to be by Amelia's side.

"Amelia, no! I didn't mean to hurt you!" I stumbled towards her, regardless of her being surrounded by my enemies.

"Amelia, I didn't want to hurt you. I just wanted to kill everyone who got in our way!"

I couldn't catch a glimpse of her.

She was surrounded by a crowd.

Damn it! I tried my best to squeeze through the crowd to get close to her, but suddenly I felt a strong wind blowing at me.

I instinctively knew something was wrong, so I quickly took a few steps backward, narrowly avoiding lightning bolts from the sky.

“How dare you try to get close to her again? Larry, you’re a fucking demon! No, you’re the devil himself!” Morgan raised his wand and took a step towards me ominously.

“You hurt Amelia countless times. I won’t let you go. I’m going to make you pay. Even if it means risking my own life, I swear I’ll never let you go!”

But I didn’t give a damn about him.

I simply fixed my eyes on the half-dead Amelia, who was being lifted onto a stretcher.

“No, no, Amelia, I didn’t want to hurt you. I love you! Amelia, please! I love you! Don’t leave me!”

Amelia finally peeled her eyes open and looked straight at me.

But there was only unmasked hatred in her eyes.

After shooting me one last glare, she turned her head away from me.

Of course.

Amelia hated me for hurting her. I felt as if I had been struck by lightning. I lost all feeling in my fingers and toes.

Burying my face in my hands, I wanted to shout to vent the pain in my heart, but instead I was choked with sobs. What had I done? What had I done?! Then, I raised my head, fierce determination flashing in my eyes.

My heart was bursting at the seams with hatred.

Only now did I realize that no matter what I did, Amelia wouldn't like me. It would be better to be destroyed together with her.

"Fine! If that's how you're going to treat me, then I'll just kill you!" I roared into the sky.

"Let's all just die together! I won't let any of you survive!"

"Larry, enough!" Morgan shouted at me.

"Everyone, look! He used a magic ring. Take his ring away and then he'll be powerless!"

I shot him a murderous glare and gritted my teeth angrily.

How did he see right through me? Morgan was really something. But now, there was no time to lose. I needed to run, or else I'd never get a chance to exact my revenge.

"Sandstorm!" I shouted, raising my left hand.

The ring on my finger glowed obediently.

The number of spells that could be cast through the magic ring was limited. I concentrated on using one of my most powerful curses. Sure enough, a gust of yellow sand quickly blew up from the ground in the garden as soon as I finished the incantation.

Amidst the whirling sand, I dove to the ground.

Before I completely sank into the soil and disappeared, I shot that bastard one last glare and shouted at Amelia, "Honey, I will come back for you! Wait for me!"

Morgan's POV:

Larry managed to escape, but I didn't care at the moment.

All I cared about was Amelia.

"Leave Larry alone for now. Our priority is to save Amelia," Anthony ordered his attendants urgently.

I looked at him gratefully and then ran out of the garden alongside the attendants carrying the stretcher. I held Amelia's hand tightly.

She was lying lifelessly on the stretcher, too weak to open her eyes. I could sense that her breath was getting weaker and weaker.

"Amelia, you're scaring me. You'll be fine. Don't fall asleep, honey!" I squeezed her hand and begged.

"Honey, you'll be fine! Just hang in there for a little longer." My pleas were met with silence.

Amelia was in a coma, which made my heart leap to my throat. I felt as though I was losing her. I tried my best to suppress my grief and followed the attendants as they carried the stretcher.

While waiting for the ambulance, I began to use the healing magic on Amelia, hoping that she could hold on.

Soon, the ambulance arrived and the first-aid staff carried Amelia into the ambulance.

The doctors transferred Amelia from the stretcher into the ambulance. I followed them into the ambulance, watching the doctors try desperately to save Amelia.

Jennifer and Anthony followed us inside.

Then, the ambulance rushed to the royal hospital.

As we zipped through the capital, everyone eyed the weakened Amelia warily.

“How is she?” Jennifer asked the doctor anxiously.

“Mrs. Jones, she’s bleeding heavily from the wound. She’s in bad shape, but we’ll do our best to save her,” the doctor in scrubs replied briskly.

Oh, my God! How could I have let this happen? All of a sudden, I fell to my knees and crouched by the bed, staring at the lifeless Amelia.

My heart sank to my stomach.

No! Amelia! Don’t do this to me! How could I have let this happen? I was a terrible husband.

“Amelia!” I cried desperately, tears rolling down my cheeks uncontrollably.

I held her hand tightly, wishing that we could trade places. I should’ve been the one lying in bed unconscious, not her.

“Honey, hang in there. Please.” I gently pressed the back of Amelia’s hand against my cheek.

“I love you, honey. Hang in there. For me.”

“I’m sorry, Morgan. We weren’t able to protect Amelia,” Anthony sighed heavily.

He and Jennifer looked at me remorsefully, as though they felt that this was all their fault.

“Don’t apologize. You two have been very kind and have helped us greatly.”

I shook my head.

“This is all Larry’s fault. I’m going to kill him myself.”

When the image of Larry flashed in my head, I gritted my teeth angrily.

“We failed to catch Larry this time, but now we know better. We won’t let him escape next time,” Anthony said seriously, looking at me with a straight face.

“And don’t worry. Amelia will be fine. The doctors of the royal hospital are all the top in their fields of specialty. I just know they’ll be able to save Amelia.”

Wincing in pain, I nodded.

“Thank you, Mr. Jones. I hope you’re right.”

After saying that, I turned to focus all my attention on Amelia.

Maybe Anthony was right and my wife would be found. After all, she was such a kind-hearted soul. Surely, God wouldn’t turn away from her.