

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 37

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 37: A Romantic Date

Jennifer's POV:

"Anthony, I really like being at sea. It makes me feel free."

I leisurely inhaled the sea breeze, while squinting under the bright sun.

"If you like it, I'll bring you here often."

Anthony put his arm around my shoulder and rubbed it affectionately.

"I guess we can come here now and then when we're not training," I told him, nodding.

"But training is the most important thing. I can't miss it."

"This is a rare chance for you to come out. Just let yourself have fun for once."

Anthony tapped my nose with his finger and smiled in amusement.

"We can go fishing in the evening and then have a candlelight dinner together. What do you think? You haven't had the privilege of tasting my cooking yet."

"A prince can cook too?" I asked, feeling shocked.

"Why do I feel scared to eat your cooking?"

"You can have a try,"

Anthony whispered in my ear, wrapping his arms around my waist.

"Don't worry. I'll try my best to not kill you by accident."

"Alright." I was stunned.

"Well, I'm looking forward to it." If the prince wanted to cook on his own, I would support him no matter what.

Even if the food ended up tasting terrible, I would still eat it.

"I won't let you down,"

Anthony said, taking my hand and leading me into the cabin.

The cabin was decorated luxuriously, with soft wool carpet lining the floor, and all kinds of expensive furniture, including a black leather sofa, a large and exquisite European-style bed, a double-door wardrobe, and a bookshelf full of books.

Every piece of furniture seemed to be handcrafted with painstaking detail, making the room look noble in every aspect.

I walked to the bookshelf, picked up a random book, and glanced through a few pages.

Anthony was a noble prince who had received the highest possible education.

I was curious about what kind of books he liked to read.

The books in the bookshelf belonged to a wide variety of topics, including politics, military affairs, history, and sociology.

"Anthony, have you read all these books?"

I couldn't imagine someone being able to read such a large and diverse number of books.

"Yes, I have."

Anthony nodded casually.

"The books here are just the tip of the iceberg. There is a library in the royal castle that has about a thousand times the number of books here. When I was child, my favorite way to pass the time was reading in the library."

"So my mate is a genius."

I went over to him and gave him a warm hug.

"I'm glad I met you."

"So am I, honey."

Anthony hugged me back tightly.

"I'm the luckiest man in the world for having you in my life."

When I heard him call me "honey," I smiled shyly and buried my head in his chest.

I was about to burst with happiness.

It turned out that Anthony was not as cold as he seemed.

In front of the woman he liked, he could also be warm and affectionate.

I subconsciously rubbed my cheek against his chest as I listened to his heartbeat.

My face was getting hotter and hotter.

His heart was beating fast, while mine was completely out of control.

As our heartbeats intertwined, Anthony's breathing began to quicken.

"Don't move," he said gruffly, pressing down on my shoulders and biting my earlobe.

"I can't control myself any longer."

As soon as he finished speaking, I felt something big and hard poke my thighs.

"Do you want me that much?" I asked, biting my lower lip.

A split-second later, however, I wished I could swallow those words back.

Was I crazy? How could I ask such a question? But in my mind, Eva excitedly screamed, "Jennifer, this is your chance to seduce him. The two of you should have sex. He is an excellent mate. Seize this opportunity!"

I had to shush the restless Eva while nervously waiting for Anthony's answer.

"You know the answer, don't you?"

Anthony grabbed my hands and guided them towards his belt, encouraging me to unbuckle it.

"Touch it, and you'll know whether I want you or not."

My fingers shook nervously as I unbuckled his belt and unzipped his suit pants.

A big penis covered in blue veins popped out, startling me.

I looked down at it in stunned silence.

Anthony's penis was astonishingly long and thick.

Along with the blue veins, it looked like a formidable beast.

Now that the penis was in my hand, I could clearly feel how hard and warm it was.

What was more, it throbbed in my palm, as if greeting me.

I was so surprised that my mouth was agape for a long time.

“Jennifer, what do you think now? Do I want you?”

Anthony asked in a low voice, biting my earlobe.

“Hmm?” When I heard his hoarse voice, my wrist shook.

I wanted to let go of the big thing throbbing in my hand, but I didn’t dare to.

“Are we going to make love here?” I asked in a trembling voice.

From the moment I accepted Anthony as my mate, I knew that sooner or later, we would end up having sex. Although we’d kissed before, we hadn’t come this far yet.

Besides, I didn’t have any experience when it came to sex, and I had no idea how to do anything.

I thought that I would have time to learn it, but who knew that our relationship would progress so fast? “Well, we can if you want to.”

Anthony nibbled at my earlobe and kissed me on the cheek.

“But I don’t think you’re ready yet. Let’s get familiar with each other’s bodies first. We can have sex when you’re ready, okay?”

“Okay...” I kept nodding, still in a trance.

My mouth was completely dry. Anthony was right. I was not mentally prepared to have sex yet.

He could see through me so clearly.

But what touched me the most was how considerate he was.

He would rather restrain his obvious desires than make me do anything that I wasn’t ready to.

“I won’t make you wait too long,” I promised him.

Gripping the penis tighter, I clumsily moved my hand up and down its length.

“You’ve restrained yourself so much. I can feel it.”

I decided to secretly look up some tips for sex on my phone later.

That way, I would be able to give Anthony a surprise later in the evening.

After all, he always took me and my feelings into consideration.

How could I not do the same for him? "You have no idea how much I want to make love to you right now. Let me have a taste of your breasts, okay?"

Anthony's big hands wandered restlessly around my chest.

I was a little taken aback by how bold and straightforward he was with expressing his desire to me.

It was only now that I realized that his aloof demeanor was only on the surface.

Even the prince could be swallowed up by his desire sometimes. I nodded shyly.

"I'm your mate. You can do whatever you want to do to me," I said, blushing.

"You are so considerate."

Anthony swiftly took off my shirt and unhooked my bra.

My fair breasts popped out of the bra, and my exposed nipples hardened in the cool air.

Anthony's Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he stared at me greedily.

The undisguised lust in his eyes made me lower my head shyly.

The next moment, Anthony seemed to lose his mind.

He cupped both of my breasts with his large hands and rubbed them greedily.

"Anthony...It tickles," I murmured.

My body was already quivering under his touch.

Anthony picked me up and put me on the large bed.

I lay there, completely topless.

Anthony stood there for a moment, staring at me as if he wanted to take in the sight in front of him.

Then, he took off his suit pants and walked towards the bed.

With every step he took, his big erect penis swayed in the air, as if begging for my attention.

I covered my face with my hands, not daring to look anymore.

If Anthony really wanted to, I would have sex with him at this very moment.

There was no need to wait until later.

Although our relationship had escalated without warning, I was suddenly sure of what I wanted.

I loved Anthony, and so did my body; it was longing for him and his touch.

I wanted him to penetrate me, to stick his penis deep inside my pussy, and take me above the clouds and to heaven itself.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 38

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 38: Pleasure And Desire

Jennifer's POV:

"Babe, what's wrong?"

Seeing that I had my face in my hands, Anthony sat beside me and caressed my hair.

"Look at me. Please?"

I wrapped my arms around his waist and buried my face in his arms, rubbing my cheek against his chest.

"I'm sorry...I'm a little nervous."

"It's okay, honey."

Anthony picked me up and settled me on his lap.

"You can take your time. Relax."

I nodded shyly.

At that moment, Anthony's gaze dropped down to my chest.

Seeing my breasts clearly had an effect on him because he swallowed audibly.

“Babe, you are so beautiful,”

he murmured before bending over to kiss me.

My body softened in submission as I kissed him back.

Our lips meshed and our tongues intertwined.

Anthony started making his way from my mouth down to my collarbones and chest.

He sucked on my skin and left a trail of hickeys.

His warm tongue eased the sting whenever he left a mark, but his actions made me ache for more.

“Anthony...”

I could not have enough of his kisses.

Giving him a seductive gaze, I arched my back to bring my breasts to his attention.

“I ache here.” I gestured at my nipples.

Anthony pressed his crotch against mine.

When he did that, I couldn't help but tremble in his arms.

“Honey, seeing you so aroused is making me crazy,” he growled sexily.

His lips then latched on to one of my nipples and started sucking on it.

In an instant, it felt as if an electric current went through my body.

I cried out in pleasure, wrapping my arms around his neck.

My body curved even more in his direction, as if offering itself to him.

“Oh...That feels so...”

Feeling my nipple get teased by his wet and warm mouth made my body seem like it was on the verge of melting.

My vision blurred as he sucked on my breast.

Like a newborn baby that was hungry for milk, he sucked and licked my nipple.

The stimulation made my pussy wet enough to leave a liquid sheen on Anthony's thighs.

"You are so wet."

Anthony reached down between my thighs and teased my lower lips with his fingers.

He then began to massage my clit.

Tension began to coil in my lower belly.

Wherever his fingers touched left me burning for him.

At that moment, it felt as if only his large cock could relieve me from this ache.

"Honey, don't touch me there. I won't be able to stand it."

I clutched his wrist before I could lose consciousness from the intensity of the pleasure that I felt.

If he continued to touch my lower body, I would definitely end up begging him to fuck me.

"Babe, you're giving in so soon?" Anthony gazed at my flushed face.

"Before that, I want to taste your pussy. Every part of your body fascinates me."

"Anthony... I want... Now."

His enthusiasm made me too shy to speak frankly.

"What do you want?"

Anthony asked with a teasing smile.

Swallowing audibly, I pointed at his penis.

"I'm afraid you are not ready for that yet."

Anthony looked like he was in a dilemma.

"Jennifer, I want our first time to be an amazing experience for you."

"But I'm ready," I whispered to him.

The moment I said that, I felt ashamed and gnawed on my lower lip.

I was sure of how I felt.

I wanted to have sex with him.

I knew that only he could fill the emptiness I felt inside.

“Really?” Anthony was thrilled to hear that.

“Are you sure?”

“Yes, I am.” I nodded and buried my face in his arms once more.

“All right. Why don’t we take a bath first?”

He carried me like a princess.

“We should feel more comfortable after that.”

“Whatever you want.”

I wrapped my arms around his neck and allowed myself to be carried away in his arms.

Anthony took me to the bathroom.

The bathroom in the cabin was large, and the bathtub was filled with warm water.

Rose petals were scattered all over the water, making the atmosphere feel very romantic.

Thanks to the bathroom heater, the water in the bathtub remained consistently warm.

Anthony put me down to check the water’s temperature.

“This feels warm enough. We can take a bath together. After all, the bathtub was big enough for the two of us. I dipped my body into the warm water and relaxed. Anthony hugged me from behind and cupped my breasts in his big hands. I leaned back against his strong chest and teased his hard-on with a subtle roll of my buttocks.

“If you keep seducing me, I might end up fucking you here in this bathtub.”

He teased my nipple with one hand and touched my thighs with the other.

His fingers slipped past my lower lips until it found my clit, and he gently rubbed the sensitive bud.

Anthony nipped my earlobe.

His hot breath warmed my ear, making the tips turn red.

“Hmm...Anywhere is fine...Oh...”

The pleasure was so great that my legs trembled and I couldn't even complete my sentences.

This was all so exciting.

His hands worked my body like magic.

I couldn't imagine how happy I would be once he inserted his cock into me.

“We don't have enough space here.I can make love to you better on the bed.”

Anthony poured some body wash onto his palm and massaged it all over my body.

I did the same for him.

The body wash had a milky fragrance.

Soon, the whole bathroom smelled a little sweet.

Anthony usually looked like a sedate man, but he seemed like a different person at this moment.

He playfully nipped my ear.

His fingertips wandered all over my body, igniting the flame of lust within me.

My pussy was so wet, and my nipples were starting to feel numb.

They stiffened into peaks like flowers waiting to be noticed.

“Anthony, hurry up...”

I urged, gasping for breath.

At the same time, I cupped his erection and started to stroke it.

His cocked hardened in my grip.

It felt like rubbing a warm iron pipe.

Eventually, Anthony couldn't stand it anymore.

He carried me out of the bathtub and wiped me down with a towel.

He then carried me to the bed, gently put me down and looked at me lovingly.

"Honey, lie back and let me pleasure you even more."

Before I could react, he spread my thighs and then swiped my pussy with his tongue.

Another burst of pleasure swept through me.

The sudden onslaught of happy hormones made my scalp tingle.

My fingers clutched the bed sheet.

"Don't lick me down there...Anthony, you can't...Oh, but that feels so good..." I cried out.

My eyes squeezed shut and my body trembled.

Anthony treated my pussy as if it was the most delicious dessert.

He teased my clit with the tip of his tongue before plunging it into the depths of my vagina, eagerly stroking my insides and tasting me.

I had never experienced this before.

Not long after, I climaxed and liquid gushed out of my pussy.

Anthony's lips never stopped working me down there. I couldn't believe it.

He swallowed my come! But at that moment, I was too overwhelmed with pleasure to care too much about it.

Half-drunk with passion, I grabbed his arm, looked him in the eye and pointed at his dick.

"I want it..." I begged him.

This was far from enough. I wanted more.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 39

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 39: Could Not Get Enough

Jennifer's POV:

"Don't worry, honey. I'm going to give it to you."

Anthony raised his head and licked his lips as if savoring the taste of me.

I looked down at his cock and suddenly felt curious about its taste.

I twisted around until my head was close to his lower body.

I tentatively wrapped my hand around his cock before putting it into my mouth.

The red tip alone filled my mouth, and my senses were flooded with his manly musk.

My other hand teased his balls while I dipped the tip of my tongue into the slit of his penis.

His penis was so big that I could barely breathe.

"Babe, I didn't know you were that hungry for my cock..."

Anthony groaned.

He watched me and massaged my butt cheeks. This was my first time having oral sex, but I honestly didn't hate it at all.

I was willing to go down on him. I wanted to give him the same pleasure that he had given me.

"Yes, that's it..." Anthony gently pushed the back of my head, encouraging me to take his cock deeper into my mouth.

His hot rod slid down my throat.

"Oh... That feels amazing, honey. Can you go deeper?"

My tongue massaged the underside of his dick. When I heard how turned on he was, I felt indescribably satisfied.

“Think of it as a lollipop and lick it.”

Anthony reached down to touch my breasts.

His fingertips played with a sensitive nipple.

I enjoyed his touch while I sucked on his cock.

The stimulation made me wet.

Noticing this, Anthony pushed a finger into my pussy and then pulled it out to show me how wet I was.

Embarrassment made me close my eyes, but he lifted that finger to his lips and tasted it with relish.

I let his cock slip from my mouth and arranged myself so that I was sitting on his thighs.

I groaned and rubbed my pussy against his hard-on.

“Anthony, I want so badly...” I looked at him desperately.

“You want it now?” Anthony smirked before kissing my cheek.

“Good girl, I shall satisfy you right away.”

He pushed me down onto the mattress and kissed me.

We tasted our essences on each other’s tongues, and the cabin became filled with sucking and slurping noises.

As we kissed, Anthony explored my pussy once more with his fingers.

When he pressed one finger into me, my hips instinctively bucked up to meet him.

“Oh, God...” I felt so good that my Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! one finger was not enough for me.

I desired to be filled by something thicker as if to make up for the emptiness Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! reassuringly. I nodded in excitement.

He reached into the drawer of the bedside table, found a condom and then rolled it on. I became confused.

Did he always have condoms prepared? Seeing my perplexed expression, Anthony gently explained, "This is our first date, but I wanted to be fully prepared. If my darling wanted me, I wanted to be ready to satisfy you anytime."

His teasing tone made me blush.

Now that he had the condom on, Anthony lined up his cock against my lower lips.

The heat of his Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! my butt cheeks clench in anticipation.

"Don't move, okay?"

Anthony pressed one hand on my hip to keep me steady as he started to push his cock into me.

"It might hurt a little, but it will only be for a while."

His thick cock slid further in, and my insides subconsciously clamped down on it.

I frowned in pain. I felt a weird pinching sensation deep inside me as he ripped through my virginity.

Meanwhile, I felt so full. Anthony was incredibly gentle.

He kissed me in reassurance as he Visit <https://novelebook.com> to read the newest content, everyone! it doesn't hurt anymore so you can move freely,"

I said as my eyes misted over.

"Fuck me."

I never thought that I would beg a man so that we could have sex.

But for some reason, shame was the furthest thing I felt because my partner was Anthony.

At that moment, I just felt unprecedentedly happy. My request, however, seemed to flip a switch in Anthony.

With one more roll of his hips, he pushed the rest of his cock into me until I could feel his thighs against my bottom.

"You're mine now." Anthony nipped my earlobe.

"I love you, Jennifer."

"I love you too, Anthony." My smile could barely contain the happiness that I felt.

"I'm going to move."

Anthony kissed me as he groped my breast with one hand and clutched my hip with the other. He then began to thrust in and out. His forehead became covered in sweat from how eagerly my body welcomed his cock.

"Honey, you feel amazing..." Anthony squeezed my breast.

"You're so tight."

He rammed his cock into me, forgetting himself.

I found it difficult to speak at the mad pace we were going and could only moan obscenely.

The sound of skin slapping against each other combined with our groans sounded like a wonderful symphony to my ears.

"Oh my God! I can't stand it anymore. Anthony, you're so big. I'm so glad we're finally having sex..."

I cried out in pleasure as I held onto him.

My nails dug into his shoulders and clawed his back over and over again.

Anthony pushed inside me harder and harder as if he could never tire of doing this.

At first, his movements were a little clumsy, and I assumed that he had never had sex before.

This realization surprised me.

Anthony gradually found his groove.

Every time he shoved his cock in me, he hit the deepest and most sensitive part of my body.

I wrapped my legs around his waist and rode out the force of his thrusts.

His hips moved faster and faster.

Eventually, my inner muscles clenched and I screamed as I climaxed.

"Anthony, oh, God..."

I babbled nonsense, and my body shivered uncontrollably.

It was as if fireworks had gone off inside my mind.

I felt like I had just been shot to the clouds and found heaven.

Anthony came not long after I did.

His body curled over mine and he sucked on my lip.

Pleasure surged through the both of us for a while.

My brain still felt fuzzy by the time he finished ejaculating.

“Are you okay, honey? How do you feel?”

Anthony kissed me on the cheek, bringing me back to my senses.

I looked at him shyly.

“I feel great!” I huddled even closer to him.

“If possible, I want to do this all the time.”

“Then how about we do it again?” he asked and looked at the wet bed sheet.

“Let’s do it somewhere else. I want to make love in every corner of this yacht.”

After declaring that, Anthony took me to the bathroom so that we could have sex in the bathtub.

We made love in different places.

Around noon, Anthony led me out of the yacht to his private island.

We stayed in the villa, went fishing, and cooked together.

I couldn’t really compliment Anthony’s cooking skills, but seeing him personally cook for me was so moving.

I smiled as I ate the fish that he cooked.

He had added too much salt, but for some strange reason, the food tasted sweet to me.

In the evening, we had a candlelit dinner before having a crazy amount of sex in the villa.

It felt so good to have sex with Anthony.

I was getting hooked on it.

We did it again and again as if we were trying to merge our souls together this way.

This went on until late in the evening, but Anthony and I continued to lust for each other and satisfy our urges.

However, all that time, we never marked each other.

Anthony told me before that the royal family's internal struggles were very complicated.

He was afraid that I would get involved and become a target of public criticism.

That was why we couldn't make our relationship public for the time being.

I understood that Anthony was just trying to protect me.

Making our relationship public was just a formality.

In my eyes, Anthony was already my mate.

After a few more rounds of sex, we finally fell asleep in each other's arms around three or four o'clock in the morning.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 40

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 40: Poisoning

Anthony's POV:

As the sun rose in the east, a thin layer of mist shrouded the sea.

Basked in the sunlight, the scene looked as beautiful as a fairytale land.

Jennifer was standing on the deck of the yacht.

A passing breeze blew up the hemline of her dress.

Her back was covered with love bites from last night.

I couldn't help but smile as I walked over to her quietly.

I wrapped my arms around Jennifer's waist from behind and held her tightly.

Jennifer instantly quivered in my arms and let out a small gasp.

I was touching a sensitive spot on her body that I discovered last night.

Every time I touched it, she would tremble and moan.

When she was so aroused that she couldn't help but moan and gasp under me, there was no way I could restrain my desire.

"What are you doing here?"

I asked softly, leaning my head on her shoulder and kissing her on the back of her neck.

She trembled before turning around to look at me.

"I'm enjoying the scenery. Look, it's so beautiful."

She pointed at the sea in front of us with sparkling eyes.

"It's not as beautiful as you,"

I said honestly, not taking my eyes off of her. Jennifer was really the most beautiful she-wolf that I had ever laid eyes on. Of course, it was her good character that had always drawn me to her.

"Thank you, Anthony. I love you so much."

Jennifer's face softened as she looked at me, and her eyes reddened a little with tears, perhaps because she was moved by my words.

Looking at her delicate and fragile appearance made me want to do my best to protect her.

It suddenly occurred to me that I didn't actually know much about Jennifer's past.

All I knew was that she had a difficult time in the Dark River Pack.

I had witnessed firsthand how members of the pack had ruthlessly bullied her.

No matter how she stubbornly ignored them or even fought back, there were always more werewolves showing up to make trouble for her.

I was sure that these experiences must be traumatic.

But I didn't want to ruin the romantic atmosphere between us by bringing up those incidents now.

I didn't mind waiting for her to take the initiative to tell me about her past.

After all, we had the whole future ahead of us.

Thinking of that, I couldn't help but lean in and kiss Jennifer.

She was stunned for a moment, before she responded passionately and lightly bit my lower lip.

As the sea breeze blew around us, I felt the warmth of Jennifer's soft lips sucking mine.

She was burning Maas, we were with the passion of fire.

Her tongue slipped into my mouth and she sucked the breath out of me, making me lose myself in the kiss.

My penis shot up uncontrollably, and I couldn't help but gasp, as if I was drowning underwater.

But this suffocating feeling was pleasant and filled with pleasure, without any fear.

I wished I could indulge in it forever.

"Jennifer, I love you,"

I said breathlessly, finally pulling away from the kiss.

Before I met Jennifer, I had never taken a liking to any she-wolf.

I hadn't even known what love was.

I always felt disgusted with she-wolves who approached me, which gradually made me feel like my mate would never appear.

But when Jennifer walked into my life, she was like a force of nature, attracting me to her completely, and making me fall deeply in love with her.

When we returned to the cabin together, Jennifer changed into her training uniform.

Training would resume today.

"You can leave your other clothes and jewelry on the yacht," I told her.

"From now on, this yacht is also yours. We can take it for a date next time, too."

"Sounds good."

Jennifer flashed me a smile as she put away her things.

When she saw a pearl necklace on the dressing table, she seemed to remember something all of a sudden, and her face darkened.

"The necklace my mother left me is still in Barbara's hands, but she has been driven out of Marge Island. I don't know when I'll be able to get that necklace back, if ever," she said with a sigh.

Barbara? I remembered the quarrel between Jennifer and Barbara before we all left the Dark River Pack.

If I had known about this matter earlier, I would have retained Barbara here.

I decided to secretly go back to the Dark River Pack later to retrieve Jennifer's necklace, so that I could give her a surprise.

"Jennifer, from now on, I'll be with you no matter what you want to do. I'll help you take back everything you have lost. Trust me, okay?"

"Of course I will,"

Jennifer replied without skipping a beat. I nodded. I held Jennifer in my arms, feeling a little sorry for her.

I didn't let her go until our yacht arrived at Marge Island.

After Jennifer left to attend the training, I set off to the Dark River Pack to help Jennifer take back the necklace.

Ella's POV:

Was there something wrong with my eyes? I just saw Jennifer and Prince Anthony get off a yacht together.

And he was holding that bitch in his arms! No wonder I had not seen Jennifer in the past two days even though I kept hanging out at the door of her room.

It turned out that she had gone somewhere with Anthony. I hid behind a bush where the two of them couldn't see me.

"Jennifer, I have something to deal with outside the island. Take care of yourself while I'm away,"

Anthony said to Jennifer.

And he even kissed her on the forehead before he left.

That night, when Anthony stood up for Jennifer at the masquerade, I thought that he just treated her as a sex partner.

But now, it seemed that he genuinely cared about her.

Well, no matter what he treated this bitch as, as long as he was with her, I would never have a chance to hurt her, so I had to wait for the opportunity.

Anthony watched until Jennifer was out of sight before going back to the yacht and asking his attendants to start the yacht again.

Now that he left the island, I knew that my chance came.

I didn't come out from behind the bush until the yacht disappeared from my sight.

I managed to get a bag of silver powder from outside the island, which I intended to secretly make Jennifer take.

This silver powder was deadly to a werewolf.

I couldn't fail like last time, nor could I let myself be discovered.

I had to find someone to be my scapegoat.

But who could it be? When I went back to the dormitory building, I heard a girl crying.

"How could this be possible? How could Mr. Jones fall in love with a slave? Jennifer is such a bitch. I hate her so much!"

I walked over curiously and found the source of the voice—Anna.

I knew that she hated Jennifer almost as much as I did.

Every time I tried to stir up trouble for Jennifer, Anna was the one who would stand out to support me.

Moreover, she was deeply infatuated with Anthony and had been dreaming of the day he would return her feelings.

But the night before yesterday, he publicly announced that he liked Jennifer, so Anna was obviously heartbroken.

"Cheer up, Anna. Instead of hiding here and crying, we should find a way to drive that bitch away!"

There was another she-wolf sitting beside Anna, comforting her.

Whoever this girl was, I agreed with her.

What was the point of crying? Could crying solve a problem? Instead of crying here, Anna should find a way to get rid of Jennifer without being noticed.

“Damn it! How dare Jennifer seduce Mr.Jones?”

Anna was still cursing in a low voice.

Yes, a girl like Jennifer deserved to die.

At this moment, I felt inconceivably lucky.

I happened to need a scapegoat, and Anna was perfect for the job.

Moreover, she seemed simple-minded, which would make it easier for me to manipulate her.

All I needed to do was find a way to make her kill Jennifer for me.

Even if she ended up failing, she would not be able to implicate me.

But of course, I didn't want her to fail. It suddenly occurred to me that I could make use of her to drug Jennifer.

I covered my stomach with my hands and appeared in front of the she-wolves, pretending to be in a lot of pain.

“Girls, I took a laxative by accident yesterday.I've been suffering from vomiting and diarrhea since then.Do you know how to deal with this?”

“Well, you should go to the hospital.What can we do?” the other she-wolf asked, annoyed by my interruption.

She had no interest in my words.However, Anna abruptly stopped crying and seemed to be lost in thought.

“Laxative...”

Her voice was very low, and her eyes were shining brightly.

It seemed that the idea of drugging Jennifer had already occurred to her.Hook, line, and sinker.

It seemed that Anna had disliked Jennifer for a long time now, but Anthony's words pushed her hatred over the edge.

Although this idiot wasn't ruthless enough and only wanted to torture Jennifer instead of killing her, I could use her to my advantage.

I continued to cover my stomach with my hands and staggered out of the building as if I was in unbearable pain, but in fact, I was overjoyed.

A woman's jealousy was really the sharpest weapon in the world.

Jennifer could not blame me.

She could only blame herself for having too many enemies.

I secretly watched Anna for the next few days.

She went to the store and bought some laxative.

Then, she began to observe Jennifer's routine, including her daily schedule.

One morning, when I saw Anna enter the restaurant that Jennifer often visited, I knew that she was finally going to take action.

Jennifer and Daniel were sitting by the window, and it seemed that they had already ordered their food.

It was so easy to drug Jennifer, because every time she came here, she would order the same dishes.

If she knew that she would die from eating her favorite food today, what would she do? I saw Anna disguise herself as a waitress before secretly sprinkling some powder on Jennifer's plate, mixing it with the food.

Another waitress, who was unaware that the food had been drugged, took the plate and served it to Jennifer.

As I watched the whole scene, I couldn't help but praise Anna in my head.

'Well done, Anna, you're a great scapegoat.' Without her knowing, I had been following her since the day she had bought the laxative.

Fortunately, she had stopped on the way to buy some clothes.

As soon as she had entered the fitting room, I had taken the chance to add the silver powder into the laxative.

Anna never discovered that the laxative she had was laced with silver powder.

She was so stupid! I couldn't wait to finally see Jennifer die.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 41

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 41: Jealousy

Jennifer's POV:

Daniel and I went to a restaurant for dinner.

We sat by the window and watched the crowd outside.

"Daniel, this is really delicious. You should try it."

After the waitress placed our food on the table, I gently pushed a plate of General Tso's Chicken in Daniel's direction.

"All right. I will."

Daniel used his fork to take a bite of chicken.

"You're right. It's really good."

However, he didn't seem very enthusiastic.

After a few more bites, he stopped eating and asked, "What's going on between you and Mr. Jones?"

He looked nervous and hopeful at the same time as if he was waiting for me to say that my relationship with Anthony wasn't anything to worry about.

I could only wordlessly look back at him because I didn't know how to explain my relationship with Anthony.

But then, his face suddenly scrunched up in pain.

"Daniel?"

I immediately got to my feet.

Daniel opened his mouth; but instead of words, blood spilled from his lips.

His body started convulsing.

I rushed to his side and wrapped my arms around him.

My hands became stained red.

I then noticed that something was off about his blood.

After scrutinizing it, I realized that it was unusually shiny.

Oh my God! There must have been silver powder in the chicken! Silver was deadly for werewolves.

Almost every werewolf knew what would happen to them if they happened to come into contact with it.

With a trembling hand, I dialed the number of the nearest hospital.

After successfully calling for an ambulance, I hastily wiped the blood that dripped from the corner of Daniel's mouth.

"Daniel, try to spit it all out..."

Daniel kept his gaze locked with mine until the ambulance arrived.

His eyes were filled with tears by the time he was rolled into an operating room.

The light over the door to the operating room switched on.

The doctor and nurses were busy saving him inside.

"Hurry up. The patient needs to have his stomach pumped..."

I suffered every minute I spent waiting for the operation to be over.

I was the one who offered the chicken to Daniel.

The poison must have been meant for me, but instead, it was Daniel who nearly died.

I waited outside the operating room with my arms crossed.

I felt both scared and guilty.

What if Daniel ended up dying because of me? He was my friend, one of the few werewolves who had treated me with kindness since I stepped foot on Marge Island.

Eventually, the door to the operating room slid open.

I approached it with a heavy heart and waited nervously for the doctor's verdict.

“The patient is no longer in critical condition. Fortunately, he didn’t ingest too much silver powder.”

I sighed and crumpled to the floor in relief.

‘Thank you, Daniel. Thank you for staying alive.’ Although Daniel’s life was no longer in danger, he still had yet to wake and he had to be hospitalized.

Without hesitation, I took over the responsibility of looking after him.

It was my way of paying him back for the time I got hospitalized and he took care of me.

Besides, he was currently in this situation because of me.

The restaurant wouldn’t have served food laced with silver powder for no reason.

Someone had attempted to poison me.

Because Anthony was not on the island, I reported the situation to Carson.

He then sent people to investigate the matter.

It was a pity that I had to attend training and take care of Daniel, so I couldn’t take part in the investigation.

Since Anthony defended me in public, many of the she-wolves had been hostile towards me.

All of them had a reason to hurt me.

But my first suspect was Ella because she was the cruelest among them.

She was capable of killing others if she wanted.

If I found evidence that she was responsible for this, I was going to make her pay.

Anthony’s POV:

I went to the Dark River Pack and used my identity as a prince to put pressure on Barbara.

In the end, she had no choice but to give me the pearl necklace that she had snatched from Jennifer.

Jennifer would be happy to see it again.

After all, the necklace had belonged to her mother.

But when I returned to Marge Island that evening, Jennifer was not in the dorm.

One of my attendants rushed over to me.

“Mr. Jones, I have something to report to you.”

The attendant briefly informed me that someone had put silver powder in Jennifer’s food, but it was Daniel who had eaten it by mistake.

My expression darkened.

I had been away for only two days.

How could someone come close to killing Jennifer during that time? My body felt cold all over as my heart became overset with fear.

If Jennifer had eaten that poisoned dish, would I still have been able to see her upon my return? I hurried to the hospital to look for her.

“Jennifer...”

I murmured her name, and my heart overflowed with longing.

I missed her so much.

When I arrived at Daniel’s ward, I gently pushed the door open.

But the scene before my eyes made me freeze in my steps.

Jennifer was wiping Daniel’s naked chest with a warm towel.

I was shocked.

It took all of my willpower to get my feelings under control. I gently closed the door, took a step back, and then quickly left. I had to leave.

Otherwise, I would grab Daniel from his sickbed and throw him out of the ward.

I would then press Jennifer down on the bed and teach her a lesson.

I told myself that Jennifer just was looking after Daniel because he was still in a coma.

After all, he was in this state because of her.

She probably felt responsible for his current condition.

However, on my way back, the image of Jennifer wiping another man's body would not leave my mind.

"You are too possessive," Zane remarked.

"I am not. He's unconscious after all. That's not enough to arouse my possessiveness."

"Then why didn't you enter the ward?"

"Because I trust Jennifer." I strongly disagreed with Zane.

How could I doubt my beloved mate? Zane wanted to say something else, but the car happened to stop in front of a notice board.

The notice board was surrounded by a lot of werewolves, who were talking and discussing.

I heard them bring up Jennifer's and Daniel's names.

"What are you all looking at?"

I rolled down the car window and asked the werewolves outside.

When they saw me, they fell silent.

They stepped aside to reveal what was on the notice board.

I saw the photos that had been posted.

It was photos of Jennifer and Daniel in the ward, and they looked intimate with each other.

In one of the photos, Jennifer seemed to be helping Daniel turn over.

But from the angle of the camera, she looked like she was hugging him affectionately.

I knew that I should trust my mate, but when I saw these photos, I became angry.

"I want those photos destroyed immediately!" I ordered.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved Chapter 42

/ [Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 42: Punishment

Anthony's POV:

The next day, I calmed down a little, and I chose a time when Jennifer would be in her dormitory to go and see her.

"Anthony!"

Jennifer beamed as soon as she saw me standing at the door, and eagerly pulled me into her room.

The moment she closed the door, she threw her arms around me.

"I missed you so much while you were gone," she added, wrapping her arms around my waist and looking up at me with a genuine smile on her face.

Damn it! For some reason, I felt bitter.

I subconsciously tightened my grip on the necklace in my hand. Looking at Jennifer's smile, all I could think about was what I saw last night.

In particular, in one of the photos I saw last night, Jennifer was talking to the unconscious Daniel with the same smile on her face.

It burned my eyes, filling my heart with resentment.

I knew Jennifer wouldn't betray me, but I still felt uncomfortable every time I thought of Daniel.

I tried my best to control my emotions and just let her hug me.

Then, I took out the necklace that I had retrieved from the Dark River Pack and showed it to her.

"It's my mother's necklace!" Jennifer's eyes lit up with joy and surprise as she took the necklace from my hand.

"Is this why you went away? To get this necklace from the Dark River Pack?"

"Yes, I wanted to give you a surprise," I replied.

In fact, I wanted to give her this surprise last night. But what I saw at the hospital made me stop myself from rushing into the ward.

I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to control myself, and would quarrel with Jennifer.

“Thank you, honey.”

Jennifer stood on tiptoe to kiss me on the cheek, which eased my mood a little.

Moreover, hearing the word “honey” from her lips pleased me.

With a smile, I gave her a peck on the lips.

“Jennifer, what have you been up to these days?”

I let her go, sat on the edge of her bed, and looked at her.

While taking out the jewelry box to put the necklace in, Jennifer answered frankly, “Daniel was poisoned and had to be hospitalized. I have been taking care of him in the hospital these days.”

She was telling the truth.

I had even seen Jennifer wiping Daniel’s naked chest with a towel, which made me very unhappy.

Jennifer carefully put the jewelry box into a drawer and closed it.

“Daniel wouldn’t have been poisoned if he didn’t eat the dish I ordered. You know, he’s my best friend here, and he always helps me. When I saw him being rushed into the emergency room, I felt so helpless. I didn’t know what to do. Anthony, you know what? I’ve never been that scared in my life before. Someone almost died because of me. I can’t believe a great guy like Daniel almost left the world. Thank God he’s still alive.”

“Jennifer,”

I interrupted her because I didn’t want to hear that name from her lips anymore.

Jennifer’s POV:

“Anthony, what’s wrong?”

I could sense that there was something wrong with Anthony’s tone.

When I looked up at him, I knew he was unhappy.

His face was dark, and his eyes were burning with anger.

Had I said something wrong? “Anthony?”

I called again when he didn’t answer, and walked up to him.

He still didn't say anything.

He just sat there, pulling a long face.

"I came back yesterday. I couldn't find you here at the dormitory, so I went to the hospital to see you," he finally said, gritting his teeth.

I had no idea that he had come to the hospital last night.

"Then why didn't you enter?" I asked him.

"When I got there, I saw you wiping Daniel's body. And he was shirtless."

I could tell from Anthony's tone that he was angry.

"Are you jealous?"

I asked, staring straight into his eyes. A spark of rage flickered in his eyes before he looked up at me.

"I also saw your intimate photos." I raised my eyebrow in confusion.

What was he talking about? How could there be intimate photos of me and Daniel? "There were many photos posted on the notice board,"

Anthony explained. I realized that someone must have deliberately taken photos of me and Daniel from a questionable angle so as to ruin my reputation.

"There's been some misunderstanding. Daniel and I are just friends."

"I don't like you being so intimate with him. Can you stay away from him from now on?"

Anthony interrupted me.

Did he mean that he didn't want me to talk to Daniel anymore? But Daniel and I were just friends.

Besides, Daniel had gotten poisoned because of me.

He was lying in the hospital with no one else to take care of him.

How could I leave him alone at such a time? "I really can't promise you that."

Anthony suddenly stood up and walked towards me.

He looked so intimidating that I subconsciously took a few steps. As my back bumped against the wall, I shivered because of the sudden chill.

Then, Anthony's threatening voice came from above my head.

"What did you say?"

"I can't"

Before I could finish my words, Anthony stopped me with his lips. A minute passed, then two, then three... He pinned my arms above my head and pressed his body against mine.

His tongue buried deep into my mouth, and he inhaled deeply, as if trying to suck all the air out of me.

I wanted to say something, but I didn't have the chance.

Anthony bit my lower lip, making me gasp in pain.

I struggled against him, but he only held me tighter.

I felt suffocated, but a part of me didn't want this feeling to disappear, so I began to respond to his kiss.

I opened my mouth again, letting Anthony's tongue enter it and entangle with my tongue, leading it in a passionate dance.

Encouraged by my response, Anthony wrapped his arms around my waist and pressed harder against me.

I felt something hard poking my thigh.

"Touch it and see how angry it is."

Panting hard, Anthony put his chin against the bridge of my nose and guided my hand downwards to unbuckle his belt.

My face turned red, and my whole body was burning, like I was in a sauna.

Anthony guided my hand to unzip his pants and touch his throbbing dick.

The moment I felt it, I collapsed into his arms.

"Now do you know you were wrong? Huh?"

Anthony asked breathlessly. My mind went blank.

Under the force of his ferocious rage and desire, I couldn't keep my composure at all.

As I trembled uncontrollably in his arms, I finally understood what was happening.

This was Anthony's way of punishing me.

"I was wrong."

Out of the desire to survive, I apologized and pulled my hand away.

However, Anthony didn't seem to be satisfied with my apology, because he continued to hold me tightly and began to lift my dress up with his free hand.

I trembled under his palms as I watched him lift up my dress to my shoulders and look at my breasts.

"You are so beautiful," he murmured.

When he swallowed, his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat.

The image of him being cold and aloof in the past flashed through my mind.

Back then, I could never have imagined how the two of us would end up now.

I had never expected Anthony to be so lustful.

His hands and lips wandered restlessly around my body, leaving countless hickeys on my skin.

He finally pulled away and bit me on my neck.

It wasn't until after a long time of begging him for mercy that he finally ended his pleasurable torture on me.

"I'll send a nurse to take care of Daniel. You don't have to take care of him by yourself."

Anthony helped me put on my clothes and held me in his arms. I had no choice but to agree.

"By the way, tell me about the poisoning. Do you have any idea who would want to kill you?"

Anthony began to interrogate me about what had happened recently.

I hesitated for a moment.

I hadn't told Anthony about the enmity between me and Ella yet, but I figured that the time had come to do it.

"I suspect that it's Ella. She has tried to kill me on more than one occasion, but I haven't found any evidence yet."

Anthony squeezed my shoulder comfortingly.

"Don't worry. I will help you get to the bottom of this."

"Thank you, honey."

I kissed him on the cheek to show my gratitude.

My relationship with Anthony had already become so intimate.

I wondered if I should tell him about my background.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 43

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 43: Just Friends

Jennifer's POV:

Although I promised Anthony that I wouldn't go to the hospital to take care of Daniel, I was still worried about him.

In particular, when I received a message from the doctor saying that Daniel had finally regained consciousness, I wanted to go and see him.

Otherwise, I would seem too ungrateful.

Therefore, I carefully brought up the matter to Anthony.

As soon as I finished my words, Anthony's face turned cold again, but in the end, he agreed.

"Okay, but I'm coming with you." He left me no room to refuse.

"Okay," I replied.

Anthony smiled and gave me a tight hug.

When the two of us arrived at the hospital, Anthony entered Daniel's ward first.

I followed him in and closed the door behind me.

Daniel's eyes widened in surprise as soon as he saw Anthony.

It was obvious that he was so flattered by Anthony's visit that he wanted to sit up, but he was too weak to do so.

I hurried forward to help Daniel sit up.

"There's no need to be so formal when you're sick," Anthony said to Daniel, who was about to salute him.

Daniel glanced at me in confusion before turning back to Anthony.

"Mr.Jones, what are you doing here?"

"I happened to run into Mr.Jones downstairs, so he came here with me," I answered immediately.

After all, my relationship with Anthony could not be made public, so I came up with an excuse on the spot.

For some reason, when I glanced at Anthony, I saw him glaring at me.

Did I say anything wrong? He was the one who told me that we had to hide our relationship for the time being.

Daniel looked back and forth between Anthony and me in puzzlement.

I didn't know what he was thinking.

Since neither of the guys took the initiative to speak, the atmosphere soon grew awkward.

I winked at Anthony and said, "Mr.Jones, please have a seat."

Anthony sat on a chair by the window and patted the seat next to him, motioning for me to join him. But I shook my head at him, turned around, and picked up an apple on the table.

"How about I peel an apple for you?" I asked Daniel.

Daniel nodded with a smile.

But just when I picked up the fruit knife, Anthony hurried over, snatched it, and said, "Let me peel it."

In a daze, I watched Anthony take the apple from my hand and clumsily peel it with the knife.

It seemed that he had never peeled an apple by himself before; his movements were clumsy.

But there was a serious, focused expression on his face, as if he was handling something precious.

It was a pleasing sight to see.

“Daniel, would you like some water?”

I didn’t know what to do, so I picked up the kettle to pour some water for Daniel.

“Let me do it.”

Anthony immediately put down the apple, which he hadn’t finished peeling yet, and walked over with an empty glass.

“Mr.Jones...”

Daniel struggled to get up with a frightened look on his face.

By the time I realized what he was doing, he was already standing up on the floor.

He hadn’t recovered yet, and he had been lying in the bed for days, so his limbs were weak.

As soon as he stood up, he staggered and was about to fall.

Before I could reach out to help him, he fell to the floor with a bang, and the fruits on the table in front of the bed all toppled to the floor.

“Daniel!”

I hurried forward to help him get up, but was stopped by Anthony.

“Let me do it,”

Anthony said sternly.

It was not until now that I realized that everything Anthony was doing was to prevent me from getting too close to Daniel.

But I didn’t understand how Anthony could insist on stopping me now, even though Daniel was lying on the floor in pain.He was going too far.

“Do you have to do this?”

I irritably shook off Anthony's hand and pulled Daniel up from the floor. Daniel lay back on the bed with my help. He shot me a strange look, but I avoided his eyes.

"Are you okay? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

I asked him.

"I'm fine."

Daniel waved his hand and looked at Anthony, who was staring at the two of us with a gloomy face.

Daniel's POV: Jennifer came to visit me again.

I was pleased to see her, but I didn't understand why she had come here with Prince Anthony.

I was flattered by the arrival of the prince, but I was also uneasy.

When I was about to get up and salute him, he stopped me.

Jennifer said that they had bumped into each other downstairs, but somehow, I didn't buy it, especially after seeing Anthony insist on doing everything that Jennifer offered to do for me.

Obviously, he didn't want to see her take care of me.

Besides, I didn't miss the tender look on Jennifer's face when she was watching Anthony peel the apple. When I remembered what Anthony had said at the masquerade, I realized that they were far closer to each other than I thought.

I felt very uncomfortable. I liked Jennifer a lot.

Although Moon Goddess hadn't destined for us to be mates, I wanted to be with Jennifer.

But now, it seemed that my hopes would go down the drain.

I really didn't dare to let the prince take care of me, especially after realizing that he was doing all this because of Jennifer, so I got off the bed in a hurry to stop him.

But in the process, I completely forgot my physical condition, and ended up falling down on the floor.

"Do you have to do this?" I heard Jennifer angrily ask Anthony.

The fact Jennifer dared to talk to the prince in this way proved that they were really close.

Even as Jennifer helped me up, there was only one thought on my mind—I didn't have any chance with her.

I could never be with Jennifer, because there was already someone better than me by her side.

"You guys talk. I'm leaving."

Anthony didn't look happy.

He stormed out of the room and slammed the door behind him.

I looked at Jennifer.

She was still here, but her heart seemed to have left the ward.

Now that we were alone, I wanted to ask her about their relationship in order to confirm my guess.

"Jennifer, Mr. Jones seems to be acting weird. Are you two together?"

I kept my voice light and casual.

Only I knew how hurtful it was for me to say these words out loud.

I saw Jennifer's face changing slightly before returning to normal.

"You're thinking too much. We're just friends. It's just that he appreciates me. That's why he defended me at the ball," she replied, waving her hand.

I smiled bitterly.

Although I didn't know why Jennifer wanted to hide the relationship between her and Anthony, I knew that they were definitely not just friends.

It would be obvious to anyone with two eyes.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 44

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 44: Sex In The Car

Anthony's POV:

After storming out of the ward, I was so furious that I wanted to leave the hospital, but I turned back when I reached the parking lot.

I couldn't leave Jennifer and Daniel alone in the ward.

I had just reached the ward and was about to open the door when I heard Jennifer tell Daniel, "We're just friends."

I froze, then withdrew my hand and walked away.

I was pissed off by Jennifer! How could she say that we were just friends? Damn it! Did friends kiss, date, and even make love with each other? If we were just friends, why would I worry about her and go back to the ward to find her even after storming out angrily? I couldn't believe that Jennifer was actually ignoring me for another guy.

Even after I reached the parking lot, she still didn't come out.

If it wasn't for my worry that she wouldn't be able to go back on her own later, I would have got into my car and left.

Had I done so much for Jennifer only to hear her tell another guy that she and I were just friends?

"Anthony, be reasonable. You're the one who told Jennifer that your relationship couldn't be made public. What else could she say?"

Zane complained in my mind.

"I know that. You don't have to remind me,"

I said irritably.

The rational part of me knew that Jennifer's words were reasonable, but the emotional part of me couldn't calm down.

"Come on, you're being over-possessive," Zane said pointedly.

"Zane, you..." I didn't know what to say.

Anyway, it was meaningless for me to argue with my own wolf.

The top priority for me now was to take Jennifer away.

I couldn't let my mate stay in the same room with another man anymore.

Only a guy knew other guys best.

I knew what Daniel was thinking at a glance.

He obviously had a crush on my mate.

How could I keep calm and let her spend time with him? In a fit of anger, I knocked hard on the door of the ward.

Then, I pushed the door open a little, but didn't walk in.

I looked at Jennifer and said, "It's time for us to leave."

The moment Jennifer saw me, her lips widened into a bright smile.

Then, she turned around and said to Daniel, "I'm leaving now. Take care of yourself. I'll come to see you another day."

Daniel just nodded mutely and watched Jennifer walk out of the ward.

When his eyes inadvertently met mine, he immediately lowered his head.

I closed the door and pulled Jennifer away.

I held her hand tightly as I strode to the parking lot.

When I found my car, I opened the door of the passenger seat for her.

But Jennifer shook her head and said, "I'd better sit in the back seat."

"Why?" My voice came out in a growl.

I crossed my arms over my chest and glared at her.

"You look scary." Jennifer did an exaggerated imitation of my expression, successfully making me smile in amusement.

"You look like you'll eat me up."

I restrained my smile and sarcastically replied, "We're just friends, right? Why would I eat you up?"

When Jennifer heard this, she seemed to realize that something was wrong, because she silently got into the car and fastened the seat belt.

I smirked and got into the car too. Jennifer was actually right.

I was indeed scary, but she hadn't seen that side of me yet.

Well, I was going to show it to her now.

I unfastened her seat belt, leaned over to her, and asked indifferently, "I heard you say that we're just friends. Jennifer, what did you mean by that?"

Jennifer's eyes widened in astonishment, and she quickly shrank back, trying to put some distance between us.

But this only amused me even more.

I reached out and pulled her back to face me.

I planted a quick kiss on her lips and raised my eyebrow.

"Would a friend do this?"

My tongue slipped into her mouth and intertwined with hers.

Resting the tip of my nose against hers, I panted and asked, "Or what about this? Huh?"

Trembling under me, Jennifer shook her head.

I kissed her on the lips again and played with the hemline of her dress, letting my fingers graze against her thighs.

I stopped and looked at her.

Jennifer's face was red, and her eyes were watery.

"You're the one who told me that we couldn't make our relationship public. What else was I supposed to say?"

"Then, will you come to the hospital again?"

I asked her sharply. Faced with my cold gaze, she didn't dare to nod, but she didn't shake her head either.

Her reaction only made me angrier.

How dare she still want to come to the hospital to see Daniel again? It seemed that she hadn't learned her lesson yet.

I pushed Jennifer down and climbed onto her.

Jennifer's POV:

I had never seen Anthony like this before.

His lips enveloped mine and his tongue mercilessly swirled around my mouth, as if he was kissing me without any restraint.

He was not as gentle as he usually was.

There was a confusing mix of anger and desire in his bottomless eyes.

His hand reached up my dress and tore my bra apart.

I wanted to beg for mercy, but he didn't give me a chance.

Before I could so much as make a sound, he kissed me on the lips again and threw my bra aside.

Then, he brought his hand back to my breasts and squeezed them.

His lips pulled away abruptly, and I immediately took the chance to let out a groan of protest.

But a moment later, he kissed me hard again, as though he was toying with me.

There was a complacent snicker on his face.

I was sure my lips must be red and swollen by now, but Anthony continued to suck them.

My limbs were numb and my whole body was trembling, but my mind was drowning in bliss.

A part of me wanted him to never stop rubbing my breasts, but I also couldn't take it for much longer.

Despite the situation, my body couldn't help but respond to him.

I slowly shifted my hand downwards and fumbled with his belt.

I felt the bulge in his crotch.

His big dick pulsed for a moment, responding to my touch.

I swallowed hard, wanting to release it from the constraints of Anthony's pants.

When I was about to unbuckle his belt, though, he reached out and stopped me.

"What's the rush?"

He lowered his head and bit my neck.

“My punishment is not over yet!”

“What?”

I stammered in a trembling voice.

Anthony wrapped one hand around the back of my neck and kissed my chin, then my neck, letting his lips wander down.

His face lingered at my breasts.

He licked my nipples gently with the tip of his tongue before biting them.

The sounds he was making drove me wild.

Since my mouth was unoccupied, I groaned impatiently.

It was obvious that Anthony was doing all this to punish me for visiting Daniel.

But the pleasure coursing through my veins kept me from thinking straight.

As my _ body twisted uncontrollably, I felt a moist liquid near my thighs.

Anthony must have noticed it too, because he reached down and rolled up the hem of my dress.

Then, he touched my pussy, running his fingertips over the warm, sticky liquid.

“Good, that’s it,” he murmured.

As he spoke, he spread the folds of my labia and inserted his index finger inside.

He stirred his finger around, and he looked at me as I moaned with desire.

“Shh, be careful. You can’t let anyone hear you.”

It was only after hearing Anthony’s warning that I remembered that we were still in the car.

I bit my lower lip tightly, not daring to make a sound.

Anthony’s hand continued to play with my pussy.

Every time I felt like I was about to enter the gates of heaven, he would pull me back down to hell again.

No matter how I tried to tempt Anthony, he didn’t stick his dick inside me, even though it was already rock hard.

"I was wrong. But it was really not what you think,"

I said breathlessly, trying to keep my tone as gentle as possible.

I put my hands on his shoulders, trying to coax him.

It seemed that my words worked, because Anthony's hand finally stopped.

He stared at me with red eyes and said, "Do it yourself."

After saying that, Anthony adjusted his seat and lay down, as if he was letting me do whatever I wanted.

Gritting my teeth, I swung my leg his waist to straddle him.

"If you do a good job, I'll cool down," he reminded me.

My hands trembled.

I was trying to lower myself on his fully erect dick as slowly as possible when I suddenly fell on it, letting him enter me completely in one fell swoop.

I almost let out a scream.

Anthony didn't keep his word at all.

He told me to do it myself, but now, he held my waist tightly with his hands and moved me up and down, as if I was bouncing on his legs.

Bit by bit, involuntary moans escaped my lips.

In the end, he covered my mouth so that I couldn't make any sound.

I reached the climax again and again on top of Anthony.

I didn't know how many times I came before he finally let me go.

After today, I definitely wouldn't dare to do anything to make Anthony jealous again.

He was so scary when he got jealous!

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 45

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved](#)

Chapter 45: Sound Them Out

Austin's POV:

"Mr. Jones, your brother and Miss Smith have arrived. Would you like to invite them in now?"

I was dealing with state affairs in the study when an attendant came to inform me about Anthony and Jennifer's arrival.

I raised my gaze from the documents on the desk and stared at the door.

It was hot outside.

I really wished that I could make Anthony wait longer in the burning heat, but I couldn't humiliate him like that for the time being.

That bastard had been lucky enough to survive.

But since he had come back alive, I had to express my condolences to him in person.

In this way, I could not only show my concern for my younger brother to the elders, but I could also take the opportunity to ask Anthony about those vampires.

Moreover, I was curious about the trainee who had been caught together with Anthony.

Even though Anthony had been up against so many vampires, he had managed to escape in the end.

I highly suspected that the trainee had made a great contribution.

"Call them in," I ordered.

"Yes, Mr. Jones."

Not long after, the attendant returned to the room with Anthony, who was followed by a beautiful girl.

I heard that this she-wolf was the strongest one among the current trainees.

Now that I saw her in person, I was even more interested in her.

I sat upright, feeling a lot less upset all of a sudden.

"Greetings, Mr. Jones."

The two of them greeted me and bowed to me.

I wasn't pleased to see Anthony, but as reluctant as I was, I had to come to him and help him up.

I wished that Anthony would've died in the vampires' territory, but he was lucky enough to survive.

Now, I had to pretend to show my condolences to him.

I held his hand as if I was sincerely concerned.

"Why are you being so formal? You did a great job fighting against the vampires this time."

"That was my duty as a member of the Osman Kingdom."

His words were so noble and lofty that I could not find anything wrong with them.

"By the time my guards arrived, you had already managed to escape on your own. As your elder brother, I have to take responsibility for not saving you sooner," I said, pretending to be earnest.

"It was an accident. You don't have to blame yourself."

"All right. Well, it's good to see you back here safe and sound."

After exchanging a few pleasantries with Anthony, I let go of his hand and turned to the she-wolf beside him.

"What's your name?" I asked her.

"Mr. Jones, my name is Jennifer Smith."

Jennifer was quite attractive, especially her eyes, which were filled with both the tenderness of a she-wolf and the toughness of a werewolf.

But still, why would Anthony take only a mere trainee on such a dangerous mission with him? Was there more to their relationship? Judging by the chemistry between the two of them, I guessed that my younger brother had fallen in love with she-wolf, so I decided to sound them out.

"Miss Smith, I heard that out of all the trainees, you're the strongest. Since that's the case, I would like to give you a royal mission. If you can fulfill it, you will be praised by the royal family."

As I spoke, I secretly observed Anthony's reaction.

Sure enough, he pulled a long face and refused me before Jennifer could even say anything.

“Jennifer is not qualified to carry out a royal mission yet. She hasn’t been training for long. The most important thing for her now is to continue training and improve her strength .”

Anthony’s words more or less confirmed my guess there was something going on between him and Jennifer.

I nodded at Anthony.

“Then let’s not talk about it anymore. Well, since the two of you are already here, you should stay for dinner before you leave.”

I wanted another opportunity to test them.

Jennifer might become the most powerful weapon in my arsenal to take down Anthony.

Jennifer’s POV:

Austin invited me and Anthony to the royal palace to discuss our battle with the vampires recently.

Unexpectedly, there was a strange tension between Anthony and the king.

The king told me that he wanted me to carry out a royal mission, but Anthony refused him immediately without giving me a chance to speak.

I didn’t know what Anthony was thinking.

After all, a royal mission would be a great way for me to develop my skills and learn faster.

However, I knew that he must have a reason for refusing the mission, so I didn’t say anything else.

After that, the king insisted that we stay for dinner.

Tonight, the atmosphere was very different from the time when I had dinner with Elizabeth.

The dishes and the tableware were a lot more luxurious, and the whole affair was stiff and formal.

Moreover, Anthony and Austin didn’t look close at all.

If anything, they looked like they were strangers. I found this particularly odd, since Austin looked only a few years older than Anthony.

Usually, brothers with such a small age gap would be close.

But at the long dining table, Austin sat at the head of the table, while Anthony sat several seats away.

Neither of them spoke, which made the whole dinner even duller.

Just when I thought the dinner would end in the same depressing atmosphere, Austin took the initiative to chat with me.

"Jennifer, there's no need to be so reserved. You made a huge contribution to our victory against the vampires this time."

"Thank you, Mr. Jones," I replied with a polite smile.

The attendants nearby poured some wine in all our glasses.

I raised my glass, stood up, and proposed a toast to Austin.

"Don't be so formal. Sit down," he said.

"I heard that Mother went to Marge Island last week. Did you meet her?"

I stiffened in confusion.

Why was the king asking me about Elizabeth all of a sudden? And why was he asking me about her visit instead of Anthony? After all, Anthony was the one who knew Elizabeth best.

I stole a glance at Anthony, who gave me an imperceptible shake of the head. I knew that he didn't want me to tell the truth.

"Mr. Jones, I'm afraid I didn't know about it," I answered apologetically.

"She came to see me. Since the island is so beautiful, she decided to stay for a while. And I agreed with her,"

Anthony hurried to explain.

Unexpectedly, Austin chuckled.

"It's rare for my brother to defend someone like this. By the way, he hasn't found a mate yet. You two look like a perfect match."

Anthony's face changed when he heard this.

“Austin, you must be joking. Even if I never find my mate, I won’t just casually date someone. Besides, I have no interest in finding a mate in the first place.”

I pretended to be scared, as if I couldn’t believe that Austin had suggested such a thing.

“Mr. Jones, I’m flattered. But I’m just an ordinary trainee. How could I be a match for the noble prince?”

After the two of us denied our relationship with such vehemence, Austin didn’t bring it up again.

While Anthony and the king continued chatting, I excused myself to go to the restroom.

It was getting dark outside.

The lights in the palace slowly flickered on one after another.

After using the restroom, I walked along the corridor back to the dining hall.

There, I suddenly spotted a figure in black.

When he leaped down from the rooftop not far away, a familiar smell drifted over to me.

I wanted to follow him to see what he was up to, but he moved at the speed of lightning, swiftly disappearing from my sight.

I couldn’t shake off the feeling that I knew his scent from somewhere.

Who could it be?

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 46

[/ Outcast: The Alpha King’s Beloved](#)

Chapter 46: The Real Culprit

Anthony’s POV: For some reason, Austin asked me and Jennifer to stay for dinner.

It was unusual because, ever since our father passed away, I had never sat with him at the same table.

He was acting suspiciously.

I finally realized his intention when he started chatting with Jennifer on and off throughout the evening.

He was testing my relationship with Jennifer.

What was he trying to do? Did he want to use Jennifer to control me? He had no shame.

Fortunately, Jennifer cooperated with me by giving no hints that we were in a relationship.

I merely winked at her, and she realized that we were in a precarious situation.

So we both acted as if we were not interested in each other.

What I was not sure of was whether or not Austin bought our act.

I thought that our visit to the royal palace would end with dinner.

I had not expected Austin to ask us to stay the night.

I turned down his offer, using tomorrow's training as an excuse.

On the way back, Jennifer and I deliberately kept some distance between us.

When the car finally left the palace premises, I reached out for her hand, intending to twine her fingers with mine.

Unexpectedly, Jennifer brushed off my hand.

She crossed her arms over her chest and leisurely leaned back against her seat.

"You are not interested in me, right? So why are you trying to hold my hand?"

Jennifer asked teasingly.

I smiled, pulled her into a hug and sincerely apologized, "I didn't mean it, honey. I lied to Austin for a reason."

Pressing her cheek against my chest, Jennifer asked, "Do you have a bad relationship with him?"

"We have the same father but different mothers,"

I explained, hoping that Jennifer would stay away from Austin from now on.

There was a deeper reason behind my complicated relationship with Austin, but I thought it was better to keep that from Jennifer for the time being.

"He is slyer than you think. You should keep your guard up around him in the future," I told her.

For the sake of her safety, I hoped that she would never have any contact with Austin for the rest of her life.

"All right. I will listen to you."

Thankfully, Jennifer didn't question my request, but she promised to be careful.

She then settled her head on my lap and let me stroke her hair.

"There was one thing that felt off."

"What was it?"

I asked Jennifer.

Jennifer sat up and answered seriously, "When I went to the bathroom earlier, I saw someone in black. He seemed to be looking for something."

"Oh?"

I pretended to be interested, but I wondered if the person she saw was the attendant I had sent to search the palace for information.

"Did you see his face? What did he look like?" I asked.

Jennifer replied, "No, I didn't see his face, but he smelled familiar."

I briefly considered letting Jennifer in on my plan.

But after second thought, I decided it was safest for her not to know anything for the time being.

I decided not to tell Jennifer everything about me until she was strong enough to protect herself.

Before that, I had to find a way to ensure her safety.

"For now, go ahead and take a nap. I'll wake you up when we arrive."

I gently encouraged Jennifer to lie back down on my lap and told the driver to drive slowly.

I then caressed her hair to lull her to sleep.

When we arrived at the island, Jennifer was fast asleep.

Her head on my lap, she wrapped her arms around me as if I was a pillow.

This was a sign that Jennifer trusted me a lot.

She seemed to be at ease even in her sleep.

I didn't want to wake her up.

It had been some time since she last slept well, so I hefted her onto my arms and carried her to her dorm room.

I took the path where few people passed through.

As I tucked her into bed, I really wanted to sleep with her in my arms.

But at that moment, I received a message.

My attendant informed me that the murderer who had attempted to poison Jennifer had been found and was now at the training ground.

I went downstairs, called for the drillmaster and Daniel, and then sent the surveillance video I had received to them.

The video revealed that it was Anna who had bought medicine from a pharmacy, disguised herself as a waitress at the restaurant, and then put the medicine in Jennifer's food.

She clearly had not expected Daniel to eat the poisoned meal.

Silver powder was deadly for werewolves.

The video shook everyone.

Even the drillmaster could not believe that was such a terrible she-wolf among the trainees.

"Explain yourself, Anna."

My attendants had Anna under control.

It seemed that she had tried to escape because her hair was a mess and her clothes were dirty.

She looked like she had rolled in the mud.

My attendants dragged her over to me with her hands bound.

"Mr.Jones, it wasn't what it looked like! I didn't put silver powder in their food.What I bought was supposed to be a laxative.I didn't mean to kill anyone.I just wanted to give Jennifer diarrhea to teach her a lesson.I didn't expect things to turn out like this!"

Anna tried to shake herself free from my attendants so that she could crawl to my feet and beg me, but she failed to do so because she had little strength left.

"According to the video, you were the one who poisoned the food.Do you have any evidence to prove that you bought a laxative and not silver powder?" I asked her.

Even if it was true that she had bought a laxative, what she did was really bad.

My mate could have died as a result.

I didn't want to imagine what would happen if Jennifer had eaten that dish as originally intended.

If she ate it, would she still be alive and standing before me? "Mr.Jones, it really wasn't me."

Anna desperately shook her head and burst into tears.

"If it wasn't you, who else could it be?" Daniel chimed in.

As the victim of the incident, he was very angry.

He had nearly lost his life because of Anna.

At the moment, Anna did not know how to defend herself.

She could only know desperately before me.

She didn't stop even though her forehead started to bleed.

"Anna, did you ever stop to think about the consequences of your actions when you decided to poison your fellow trainee?"

Carson asked sternly.

"Mr.Jones, this she-wolf has done something terrible.She cannot stay in the training camp any longer.But if she insists that she only laced the food with laxative, there might be another culprit in this case."

"You must be right, but she doesn't seem to have any idea who the real mastermind is.For now, she should stand trial at the royal court for her crime.Play the surveillance video tomorrow morning at the training ground.I want everyone to see it on a large screen."

"Yes, Mr. Jones," Carson responded before stepping aside.

"Gag her and take her away," I ordered my attendants.

I watched my attendants escort Anna off the island, but I was still worried that the real culprit would do something else to hurt Jennifer.

Jennifer told me before that her first suspect was Ella, but we hadn't found any evidence of her involvement.

If Ella really was the culprit, then she was more cunning than we thought.