

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 47

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Chapter 47: Skylar's Mate

Skylar's POV:

I heard that Anna had been sent to the royal court to stand trial for what she had done.

I hoped she would get the punishment that she deserved and rot in prison.

What an awful she-wolf! How could she poison Jennifer? Fortunately, Jennifer was fine, or else, I would have fought Anna to death myself.

After Anna's dismissal, Jennifer and I found peace.

But that did not last long because, after a few days, another incident occurred on Marge Island.

Not too long ago, Prince Anthony and Jennifer had gone on a mission.

When they returned, they had brought back Sherman, the elder of the Wilson Clan.

Since then, Sherman had been imprisoned in Osman Kingdom's royal prison.

Now, the Wilson Clan wanted us to release Sherman.

They claimed to have caught some werewolves, and they wanted Sherman in exchange for their release.

The king agreed.

Anthony personally selected a few trainees and lycan attendants to go to the border of the Red Sun Pack's territory.

The exchange was set to happen there.

Our party was composed of two she-wolves and three werewolves from the trainees.

I had been selected along with another she-wolf named Ella.

Jennifer was the strongest trainee so I didn't understand why the prince decided to leave her out of this mission.

But since the prince had chosen me, I was determined to do my job well.

I didn't know Ella well, but I heard from Jennifer that she was a ruthless she-wolf who had attempted to hurt her over and over again.

I should be careful around her.

Before leaving Marge Island, I gave Jennifer a warm hug.

"Honey, wait for me to come back."

"I believe in you." Jennifer looked at me with concern.

"Be careful, okay?"

"I will." I grinned at her.

"It's rare for me to see the outside world so I'm very happy. It's too bad you won't be with me."

"There will be plenty of opportunities in the future," Jennifer replied with a gentle smile.

"For now, think of it as a solo practice. Keep in touch, Skylar."

I waved goodbye to Jennifer and then we boarded the plane that would take us to the Red Sun Pack.

The Red Sun Pack lived adjacent to the vampires' territory so the border was a good place to exchange hostages.

According to the agreement, the two sides would meet at the forest that was along the border.

When we arrived at the destination, the representatives of the vampires appeared.

They were well-dressed and looked arrogantly as if we were not to be taken seriously.

"Where is Sherman? I am Hector, another elder of the Wilson Clan."

Hector stepped forward.

“Show us Sherman first, or else, you’re not taking these werewolves back with you.”

As soon as Hector finished speaking, the vampires accompanying him escorted more than ten werewolves to the front of their party.

All the werewolves looked disheveled as if they had struggled while being bound.

To add to the tension, the vampires pointed pistols at the werewolves’ heads.

“Hey, isn’t that going too far?”

One of Anthony’s attendants, a lycan named Walker, stepped forward with a serious expression to accuse the vampires.

“These werewolves are our captives. This is the kind of treatment they deserve.”

Hector lifted his chin arrogantly.

“Where is Sherman? Show him to us!”

“You arrogant jerk!”

Walker wanted to pick a fight with the vampire elder.

But when he remembered the king’s instructions, he forced himself to swallow down his ire.

The king had ordered us not to start a conflict with the vampires.

We had to get the captured werewolves back as civilly as possible. Because Hector wanted to see Sherman first, we decided to agree to his request after some discussion.

Walker and I took Sherman to Hector.

Sherman remained arrogant despite being handcuffed.

“Now you have seen Sherman. Satisfied?”

Walker glared at Hector.

“On the count of three, let’s release the hostages at the same time. Do you have any objections to that?”

“Sounds good.”

Hector nodded and raised his hand, ready to give the signal.

“One...”

Walker’s voice echoed through the forest. I grabbed Sherman’s arm, my palms were starting to sweat.

“Two...”

“Three!”

When Walker counted to three, I let go of Sherman’s arm.

The vampires also followed suit and released the captured werewolves.

Just when I thought this was over, the vampires suddenly pointed their pistols at us.

“Watch out!” Ella yelled.

“What do you want?” Walker demanded with a glare, ready to switch to his wolf form.

“You hateful werewolves! How dare you take Sherman hostage? You’re not getting away with this!” Hector sneered.

“Kill them!”

As soon as he gave the order, all the vampires took out their weapons.

Some of them shot at us with no hesitation.

Others brought out daggers and looked eager to stab us.

Walker desperately wanted to fight back.

“You bastards!”

He was about to shift into his wolf form but Ella stopped him.

“Let’s just go. The exchange has been completed. The vampires brought weapons, and they have super power. We are no match for them.”

Ella forcefully dragged Walker away from the scene.

All the werewolves fled to safety.

In the chaos, I rolled on the ground to avoid the vampires’ attacks.

When I got to my feet, I raised my fists in an effort to cover for the werewolves who were making their escape.

However, someone pushed me from behind, and I stumbled to the ground.

Before I could get up, a vampire stabbed a dagger into my chest.

I could barely dodge since my knee got injured.

Red blotches bloomed on my clothing.

I gritted my teeth in an effort to stay conscious.

I switched to my wolf form so that I could tear off the vampire's head with my claws.

After I finished him off, I limped after my fellow werewolves.

However, they all had gone ahead, leaving me alone.

Because of my injury, I couldn't run fast at all.

The worst part was that many vampires continued to chase after me.

At such a crucial moment, I heard Ella shout, "We should leave, Walker. Never mind Skylar! Leave the weak behind. If we go back to save her, we will all die. Besides, Skylar is not one of the nobles. We should go while we can!"

Everyone else seemed to agree with Ella's suggestion so I could only watch them retreat and leave me behind.

I suddenly recalled that someone had pushed me from behind.

Whoever they were, they had nearly gotten me killed.

Was it possible that Ella was the one who pushed me? I shuddered at the realization.

My companions had abandoned me.

How could I take on these vampires by myself? Before I could fall in despair, a male clad in black appeared out of nowhere.

He landed in front of me and protected me.

He took out a pistol and calmly shot any vampire who got too close, forcing them to retreat.

He had excellent shooting skills, and his movements were very agile.

To top it all off, his fighting skills were first-rate.

I lifted my head so that I could see my protector's face.

Suddenly, I got a whiff of something fragrant emanating from him.

It seemed like the smell of mate bond.

"Mate! He is our mate!" my wolf excitedly cried out.

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Chapter 48: Jennifer's Brother

Skylar's POV:

Oh my God! Could this man be the mate assigned to me by Moon Goddess? Every werewolf looked forward to finding their mate once they were of age, and I was no exception.

I used to think that Moon Goddess had forgotten me.

I had not expected to meet my destined mate during a life-or-death situation.

I shifted back to my human form and gazed up at him.

The man was tall and handsome.

He was also extraordinarily skilled, which matched the fantasies and expectations I had for my mate.

However, he only wore a severe expression on his face.

"You are injured."

He carried me in his arms and hurried to retreat.

He moved at an incredibly fast pace.

"I'm taking you away from here."

“Thank you.”

I pressed my head against his chest and calmed myself by listening to his steady heartbeat.

“What’s your name?”

He merely pursed his lips and continued to run, ignoring my question.

I was a little disappointed by his lack of response.

I clutched his sleeve and said nothing.

He brought me to a river and stopped running after making sure that the vampires had stopped following us.

“We need to treat your wound so that it won’t get infected.”

He put me down and crouched by the water’s edge.

“Wait!”

I grabbed his wrist and looked him in the eye.

“Sir, you haven’t answered my question yet. My name is Skylar, and I’m from the Black Stone Pack. What about you? Can’t you tell me your name?”

“Dylan,” he replied indifferently.

When he noticed the wound on my chest, he hesitated for a while.

Then, he unbuttoned my top and skillfully tended to the wound.

When he poured cold water over the wound, I couldn’t help frowning.

My shirt had been pushed down my shoulders, exposing my fair breasts to the air.

Although he didn’t mean to disrespect me by looking at my breasts, I still felt so nervous that my heart started to beat wildly and my cheeks burned in embarrassment.

But Dylan was the most decent werewolf I had ever met.

As he tended to my injury, not once did he touch any part of my body that he shouldn’t.

However, I felt so shy that I wanted to find a hole in the ground and bury myself there.

Finally, Dylan finished treating my wound.

He turned around and gruffly said, "Skylar, get dressed."

"Oh.Right.Okay."

I nodded but my reaction was a little slow.

After getting dressed, I walked up to him and noticed that his ears were red.

"So you are also shy," I remarked in surprise.

"I thought that I was the only one." Dylan was silent for a while.

"Skylar, you talk too much." He glanced at me coolly.

"I'll escort you back to Marge Island."

"How did you know that I came from Marge Island? Do you know me? Hey, haven't you noticed anything about my smell?"

I grabbed his arm as I chattered on and on in excitement.

I wanted to check if he knew that we were mates designated by Moon Goddess.

He should have noticed my scent, but since he had not brought it up, I was feeling a little uneasy.

Dylan didn't respond and walked ahead alone.

Tears welled up and I rubbed my eyes in annoyance while pointing at my injured knee.

"Dylan, my knee got injured.I can't walk."

I had only torn the skin from my knee and I could still walk; but I wanted to see what he would do.

"You're so troublesome."

Dylan walked back to me and hefted me over his shoulder.

I felt indignant.

Shouldn't he be carrying me like a princess in this situation? Why was he carrying me on his shoulder? Had Moon Goddess assigned me to a dull mate? I shimmied a little on his shoulder so I could wrap my arms around his neck.

Dylan was surprised by my actions.

He tried to shrug my hands away, but I quickly explained, "I'm afraid you might drop me. I'll feel safer if I do this. If I fell to the ground and hurt myself even more, will you take responsibility?"

The corner of Dylan's mouth twitched.

I happily held onto his neck.

Although Dylan seemed a little dull, we were clearly destined mates.

If he was going to be cold, I had to take the initiative to get close to him.

Dylan carried me all the way.

I couldn't help smiling as I admired his handsome face.

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony had sent Skylar and Ella to carry out this mission.

I was worried about Skylar's safety, but Anthony refused to let me go with her.

I couldn't persuade him to change his mind so I could only agree with his decision. Not long after, the group finally returned. Before I could rejoice, Anthony informed me that Skylar had not returned with the team because she had been left behind.

When I heard that, I stamped my foot in anxiety.

"This is all your fault, Anthony! You should have allowed me to go with her on this mission." I glared at him.

"If anything bad happens to Skylar, I will never forgive you!"

"Don't be mad, sweetheart." Anthony hugged me.

"This mission was very dangerous. How could I ask you to risk your life?"

"But you're okay with Skylar taking that risk instead?" I felt like I was going to explode in anger.

"Calm down, honey. Skylar is fine. Someone has been following the team and protecting them in secret. I just got word that he has saved Skylar. They are on their way back now," Anthony explained.

I was relieved to hear that Skylar was safe.

"They will be arriving on Marge Island soon. If you are still worried about her, I will go with you to welcome her."

Anthony kissed me on the cheek.

"Okay, fine."

Satisfied, I nodded and then blew him a kiss.

The next day, Skylar arrived with Anthony's secret (Marge's) guard.

Anthony and I personally welcomed them.

"Skylar!"

When I saw my friend, I ran over to her and hugged her tightly.

"I'm so glad you're fine. I was scared half to death!"

"You should thank Dylan then. He saved me, Jennifer."

Skylar pointed at the werewolf beside her, but I was too focused on her to pay attention to him.

"Skylar, did you get hurt? How do you feel now? We should take you to the hospital first and let the best doctor treat you."

I asked Skylar a lot of questions and took her to the hospital by force.

Along the way, I happily chatted with Skylar, ignoring the two males behind us.

When we got to the hospital, I accompanied Skylar in the consultation room.

At that moment, Anthony's secret guard came up to him and asked, "Mr. Jones, since I have fulfilled my task, may I leave now?"

Anthony nodded in agreement.

Hearing this, Skylar suddenly got up from her seat.

"Dylan, you can't leave!"

She ran to him and hugged him.

Only then did I check out the werewolf.

He was clad in black and wearing a cap that covered half of his face.

I could not see his features clearly but he smelled familiar.

His name was Dylan.

And he was Anthony's secret guard.

I heard that he had saved Skylar's life.

Why was I getting a feeling that their relationship wasn't as simple as it seemed?
"Skylar, my task was to escort you back to Marge Island. Now that that is done, I should go,"

Dylan patiently explained.

"Let go of me."

"I won't!"

Skylar clung to him.

"You can't leave! If you leave, I will become very sad, and my wound will take forever to heal. You need to stay until I recover."

After keeping silent for a while, Dylan finally raised his head.

When I saw his face, I was shocked.

He was my older brother who I had lost contact with for many years.

I still clearly remembered what my brother looked like.

Although the man before me was mature compared to the youthful face in my memories, I was sure that it was him.

No wonder he smelled familiar.

There was no mistaking his true identity.

He was my older brother! "Jerome!"

I couldn't help exclaiming.

"It's me, Jennifer! Your younger sister!"

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Chapter 49: Memory Loss

Jennifer's POV:

After getting separated from my brother, Jerome, I had been missing him every day.

Many years had passed with no word from him.

I had resigned myself to the reality that I was never seeing him again.

Who knew that he would turn up as Anthony's secret guard and Skylar's savior? Maybe this was fate.

My brother and I had been apart for so many years, but I still recognized him.

This man who called himself Dylan was Jerome.

I was sure of it.

However, his reaction was disappointing.

He didn't hug me or look excited to see me.

He was surprised by my outburst, and he shook his head.

"Miss, you must have mistaken me for someone else. My name is not Jerome. I'm Dylan."

"That's right, Jennifer," Skylar chimed in.

"He told me that his name is Dylan."

"Dylan..." I murmured the name.

Was I really mistaken? How could two werewolves be so similar and not be the same being? Not only did this Dylan look like my brother, but they also smelled the same.

Werewolves were very sensitive to smells, and I had a keen sense of smell.

How could I be wrong? Before I could interrogate Dylan further, Anthony stopped me.

“Jennifer, let’s talk about it later.”

I looked back at him, nodded and dropped my questions.

Maybe Anthony could straighten things out for me.

After all, my brother was his secret guard.

I accompanied Skylar through a series of examinations and watched the doctor treat her wound properly.

Skylar needed to stay in the hospital for further observation.

Anthony made sure that the best nurse was assigned to her.

We could finally leave without worry.

“Rest well, Skylar. I’ll come to visit you very soon.”

I waved at Skylar, who was lying in the bed.

“Just you wait, Jennifer. I’ll be out of this hospital in no time.”

Skylar blew me a kiss.

I knew then that Skylar would be all right and back to her usual lively self.

“Dylan, you have to come visit me too!”

Skylar waggled her eyebrows at Dylan.

Dylan wordlessly stepped behind Anthony.

I couldn’t help laughing at this amusing scene.

After leaving the hospital, Anthony arranged for Dylan to stay on Marge Island.

Dylan followed his order and temporarily resided in the castle.

Anthony held my hand and led me to the forest.

We strolled along a path and talked about Dylan.

“Jennifer, I know you have questions about Dylan.” Anthony looked at me.

"Is he really your older brother? Are you sure?"

"I'm sure, Anthony," I replied and grabbed his wrist.

"I can't be wrong. There's something I must tell you."

"Jennifer, you know you can be honest with me." Anthony hugged me reassuringly.

His hug made me feel at ease.

"Actually, I'm not from the Dark River Pack." I hugged him back and told him my story.

"I'm from the Rainbow Pack. My father, Lewis Smith, was the Alpha and my mother, Doris, was his Luna. My mother died of an illness when I was seven. Not long after, the pack's Beta, Arthur, rallied with some traitors and killed my father. My older brother, Jerome, and I managed to escape from the pack. But we got separated somewhere along the way. Later, I went to the Dark River Pack as a refugee and was taken in by Luna Debra. I later heard that Arthur had become the Alpha of my pack. Afraid that he would send people to kill me, I didn't dare to reveal my identity. Since then, I worked as a slave for the Dark River Pack. Anthony, I miss my brother very much, but I don't understand. Why couldn't he recognize me?"

Saddened by the thought, I buried my face into Anthony's arms.

Anthony patted my shoulder and gently stroked my back.

"Jennifer, I've always wondered about your past. I just did not expect it to be full of tragedy. Please trust me. Those who have done you wrong will get what they deserve, and you will get back everything that is owed to you!"

"I believe you."

I nodded firmly, tears welling up in my eyes.

"Honey, since Dylan is your older brother, I will find a way so that he remembers you as soon as possible."

Anthony wiped my tears gently.

"You're upset because Dylan didn't recognize you, right? Actually, he has amnesia. Many years ago, while I was inspecting the packs, I passed by a river and came upon an injured werewolf. Since he was unconscious, I took him back with me to Osman Kingdom. When he woke up, he lost all his memories. He did not even know his own name. I named him Dylan, and in order to repay me, he has been serving me as my right-hand man. Don't worry. I will definitely find a way to help Dylan regain his memories."

"Oh, I see. You saved my brother! Anthony, you saved my brother and gave me a new life. What a stroke of good fortune! Thank the deities for guiding us to each other."

I hugged him tightly with mixed feelings.

"By the way, Anthony, do you still remember what I told you the other day? I saw someone suspicious in the royal palace, but his smell was familiar. Now that I think about it, that person felt similar to my brother. Since he is your secret guard, was the person I happened to see that day my brother?"

"I suppose so."

Anthony patted me on the shoulder.

"What was my brother doing in the palace? Did you send him on a mission?"

I was confused.

"Jennifer, the royal family is complicated. You will understand in the future. For the time being, I don't want you to get involved. But now that I know Dylan is your brother, I won't send him on dangerous missions anymore."

Anthony did not explain further.

He just gripped my hand and looked at me, hoping for patience and understanding.

I stopped questioning him.

After all, I trusted him from the bottom of my heart.

We continued our stroll through the forest.

We talked, kissed and hugged.

We only parted when night fell.

Anthony's POV: After Jennifer told me her story, we talked for a long time in the forest.

I did not know that the current Alpha of the Rainbow Pack was a traitor.

To think that I had let his daughter, Ella, stay on Marge Island for so long.

Arthur used to tell the public that the former Alpha, Lewis, and his son, Jerome, both died of an illness.

Because he was the Beta, he claimed to have no choice but to step up to the position as Alpha of the Rainbow Pack.

He said that regardless of how sad he was, he would fulfill the former Alpha's dying wish.

For so many years, no one had doubted what Arthur said.

He deceived everyone.

Ella was the daughter of a traitor.

She took away everything that should have belonged to Jennifer.

I asked Jennifer about Ella.

Only then did I learn that Ella was hostile and had attempted to kill her many times.

Ella's father was the one who killed Jennifer's father.

For Jennifer's sake, Ella could no longer stay on Marge Island.

I had to find a way to send Ella back to her pack as quickly as possible.

Anyone who had ill intentions towards Jennifer could not be in the same area as her.

Not too long ago, Ella and Skylar had taken on the mission of escorting Sherman.

I called all the werewolves and lycan attendants involved and asked them about what had happened back then.

It was Ella who suggested they give up on Skylar.

When Skylar got injured, Ella didn't even try to save her.

She even encouraged their companions to leave her behind.

After conducting an investigation, I called Ella to my place.

She looked uneasy because it was her first time coming to the palace where I currently resided.

"Mr. Jones, what can I do for you?"

"When the team returned from the Red Sun Pack's territory, everyone came back except for Skylar."

I wasted no time and went straight to the point.

"I have looked into the matter. It was you who suggested that the team should abandon Skylar, right?"

"Mr. Jones, the situation we were in at the time was very dangerous. If we went back to save Skylar, we could have all been killed,"

Ella replied in an effort to justify her actions.

"Silence,"

I interrupted her.

"You don't care about the safety of your companion. You have no sense of team spirit. Werewolves like you are not qualified to stay and train on Marge Island. Leave this instant. If you don't, you will be thrown out. If you have to be forced off the island, I'm sure that both you and your father will lose face."

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Chapter 50: Dormitory On Fire

Ella's POV:

I never expected that Anthony had called me to come to him because of the incident with Skylar.

He even asked me to leave Marge Island, saying that I didn't care about my companion's safety.

I felt like I would explode with anger.

Who the hell was Skylar? She was just an ordinary she-wolf from Black Stone Pack.

She didn't come from a noble background.

Why should we risk our lives to save her? However, Skylar was a good friend of Jennifer's.

Maybe Jennifer was getting revenge on Skylar's behalf by badmouthing me in front of the prince.

That bitch always used her face to her advantage.

It was disgusting to watch her seduce the prince.

I hated the fact that Skylar and Jennifer were so close.

But now that the prince had taken such a decision, what else could I do? I had no choice but to agree with him respectfully, saying that I would take the initiative to leave Marge Island.

But after leaving Anthony's castle, I grew angrier and angrier.

Why did I have to leave with my tail between my legs? How could I lose to Jennifer in such an embarrassing way? No, I would never admit defeat to her! I couldn't continue staying here against the prince's orders.

But since I had to suffer, I would make Jennifer suffer as well.

I went back to the dormitory with a sneer.

When I saw the she-wolves roaming around the dormitory building, I suddenly had an idea.

In the dead of the night, I went to the top floor of the dormitory building.

The corridors were dark and deserted.

Unnoticed by anyone, I destroyed the surveillance cameras in the dormitory building with a sledgehammer.

Soon after that, I set a fire on the top floor and sneaked away.

It was the middle of the night, so everyone must be in a deep sleep.

By the time they woke up, the fire would have spread.

I left Marge Island overnight.

Since I destroyed the surveillance cameras before setting the fire, I didn't think that anyone would be able to trace the crime back to me.

Besides, my sudden departure from Marge Island wasn't suspicious either, since Anthony was the one who had asked me to leave.

Thinking of the fire that must be spreading fast through the building, I felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

I hoped that all the bitches there would burn to death! I wanted to see how Jennifer could escape this time.

Jennifer's POV:

Skylar was a she-wolf who couldn't stay idle.

I was afraid that she would be bored in the hospital, so I went there to give her company.

Sitting in front of the bed, I peeled an apple for her.

"Jennifer, Ella is evil!"

From the moment Skylar had seen me enter the ward, she had been jabbering non-stop.

"Thanks to her, I almost died this time. It was all her fault! We were fighting with a few vampires at the border of the Red Sun Pack. In the chaos, Ella shoved me down, and a vampire managed to hurt me. And while this was happening, Ella actually pulled the other werewolves away, regardless of my safety. If it weren't for Dylan, I would be dead right now."

When Skylar mentioned Dylan, her eyes lit up.

"Dylan saved my life."

I was still bristling with anger after hearing what Ella had done.

How could she not even let go of an innocent person like Skylar? She was as vicious as her father, who was a backstabber! "Jennifer, are you listening to me?"

Skylar shook my arm, pulling me back to reality.

"I have something very important to tell you."

"Go ahead."

I handed the peeled apple to her and looked at her expectantly. Skylar took a bite of the apple before launching into another round of chatter.

"You know what? Dylan and I are destined to be mates. This is the moment I've waited for all my life, and my mate has finally appeared. Moon Goddess is so kind for selecting such a handsome mate for me. But the thing is, Dylan doesn't like talking. And he doesn't seem very enthusiastic towards me."

She let out a long sigh.

"You and Dylan are mates?"

My jaw dropped in shock.

Oh my God! My best friend was my elder brother's mate? But my shock was quickly replaced with joy.

Skylar had an outgoing personality.

She would be a great match for my elder brother.

But Dylan was so unromantic that he wouldn't know what love was if it hit him on the head.

I had to find a way to help this couple get together.

"Yes, it's true."

Skylar nodded seriously.

"Jennifer, is Dylan really your elder brother? Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

"He's definitely my brother, but he has lost his memories. He doesn't remember me at all."

When I thought of that, I felt a little sad.

"Skylar, do you really like him?"

"He is my mate selected by Moon Goddess. Of course I like him."

Skylar smiled shyly, but then her face fell, and she lowered her head.

"But I don't think he likes me very much. Jennifer, I really want to see him now."

"Skylar, I will try my best to persuade Dylan to come to see you. What do you think?"

I asked, touching her head with a smile.

"Jennifer, you're the best friend ever!"

In her excitement, Skylar hugged me with so much force that we almost fell off the sickbed.

I smiled helplessly.

This girl was always so rash.

I was planning to stay the night at the hospital with Skylar.

After all, we had a lot to talk about.

The atmosphere in the ward was lively.

But at midnight, I received a call from Daniel that made my heart drop to my stomach.

His voice sounded very anxious on the phone.

“Jennifer, where are you? Something bad has happened! The girls’ dormitory building is on fire. All the other girls ran out of the building except for you. Mr. Jones and his attendants rushed into the fire to look for you, but they haven’t come out yet. Come back quickly!”

“What? He rushed into the fire?”

My heart jolted.

I told Daniel I’d be there right away and then hung up the phone before briefly explaining the situation to Skylar.

I was so anxious that I could barely speak.

Skylar looked at me worriedly, but I had to say goodbye to her in a hurry.

“Skylar, I’m sorry. It’s an emergency. I have to go right now. I’ll come and visit you soon, okay?”

“Go ahead, Jennifer,” Skylar urged.

“And don’t worry, Mr. Jones will be fine.”

I nodded, flung open the door of ward, and rushed back to the dormitory building as fast as I could.

Outside the burning building of the girls’ dormitory, the werewolves gathered were discussing about the sudden fire.

Daniel and I pushed past them and searched for Anthony nearby, but there was no sign of him anywhere.

He and his attendants were probably still in the building, in the thick of danger.

The guards on Marge Island had arrived, but they were all busy trying to put out the fire.

I looked around in a panic.

Then, gritting my teeth, I pried open the lock of the fire hydrant, connected it to the fire-fighting hose, and rushed into the fire.

Thick smoke billowed past me, making me choke and cough incessantly.

I vaguely heard Daniel's voice yelling after me, but I couldn't turn back now.

I held the hose tightly and rushed toward my room.

As I moved, the water from the hose kept spraying in front of me, paving a path for me.

Although the flames didn't graze me, I was still choked by the black smoke.

I probably looked disheveled now.

When I finally extinguished the fire outside the door of my room, I kicked the door open with a loud grunt.

The only thing in my mind was a desperate prayer for Anthony's safety.

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Chapter 51: The Aftermath Of A Disaster

Jennifer's POV:

The door opened, and I saw Anthony and my brother.

They were anxiously wandering around the room even though it was still very much on fire.

"Anthony! Dylan!"

I aimed the hose at the flames.

Eventually, I managed to get rid of the fire in the room.

"Jennifer?"

Anthony's eyes lit up when he saw me.

"Anthony, why did you rush into the building? Do you know how worried I was about you?"

I put the hose down and ran into his open arms.

Then, I turned to my brother.

“And you, Dylan! Why did you two act so impulsively? Why didn’t you call me to check where I was before rushing into the fire? Did you even stop to consider the risks of doing what you just did? What if you two got trapped inside the building?”

I scolded them both.

Anthony nodded and kissed my cheek.

“You’re right, Jennifer. I’m sorry. I was wrong not to call you first. But when I heard about the fire in the girls’ dormitory, your safety was my first priority. The fire was already raging by the time I arrived. All the other girls managed to evacuate except for you. How could I not worry? I would lose my mind if I lost you. But I promise you, if something similar happens in the future, I will try to keep a clear head.”

“All right. I’m just glad you’re okay.”

I hugged him once more.

My eyes filled with tears when I heard his steady heartbeat.

“I love you, Anthony.”

I was still shocked that Anthony had rushed into the fire without any regard for his own safety.

But I was also happy to know that the prince loved me deeply.

I felt extremely blessed.

Anthony was the light of my life, which used to look so bleak.

“I love you too, Jennifer.”

Anthony and I started making out.

We completely forgot that Dylan was still there, standing on the sidelines.

When we ended the kiss, I coughed a little in embarrassment.

“Let’s get out of here. Although I’ve managed to extinguish the fire here, the other areas have not yet been cleared.”

I grabbed Anthony's arm and led him to the stairs.

Dylan followed closely behind us.

When we walked out of the dormitory, the three of us looked disheveled with soot marks on our faces.

I giggled.

It was rare to see Anthony look so scruffy.

Daniel walked over to us.

Once he confirmed that none of us had gotten hurt, he said, "Mr. Jones, it's great that you are all safe. I'm going back to my dorm room to sleep. Take care of yourself, Jennifer."

"Anthony, it was Daniel who called me and told me that the girls' dormitory was on fire."

I winked at Anthony.

"You should thank him."

"I know."

Anthony awkwardly cleared his throat and looked at Daniel.

"Thanks."

"I was just doing my duty, but you're welcome, Mr. Jones."

Daniel nervously waved his hands before turning to leave.

As he briskly walked away, not once did he look back.

Anthony and I smiled at each other.

"It's getting late, Jennifer. Shall we go find a place where we can rest?" Anthony asked.

I nodded in agreement.

"By the way, Dylan, why did you also rush into the fire? Did you regain your memories?"

I could not help but feel hopeful at the possibility of him remembering me.

"No."

Dylan shook his head.

"I don't know why, but when I heard that you might be in danger, I felt scared. Even if you might be right about us being brother and sister, I still can't remember my past."

"That's okay, Dylan."

I was a little disappointed, but I tried to sound reassuring.

"Take it easy. I believe that you're going to get your memories back, but only time will tell. There is one thing I wanted to ask of you. As you know, my friend, Skylar, is in the hospital. She misses you a lot, so can you go visit her? I'm sorry to trouble you, but as her friend, I want her to recover as quickly as possible."

"Fine."

Dylan agreed to my request.

Even though I really wanted to call him by his real name, I reluctantly decided to address him as Dylan since he had no recollection of who I was.

It was a good thing that my brother didn't seem to dislike me.

After talking with Dylan for a bit, I bid him goodbye.

Because the girls' dormitory was off-limits for the time being, the other girls spent the night in another building.

Meanwhile, Anthony took me back to his residence.

It was my first time entering his room, so I was curious and couldn't help looking around.

The furnishings in the room were luxurious as ever, and every corner was spotless.

"Let's take a bath together."

Anthony rubbed some soot off my nose.

I smiled shyly at him. He led me to the bathroom.

We quickly shed our clothes and got into the bathtub.

"I've missed you, Jennifer."

Anthony cupped my breasts in his palms before bending over to suck on my nipples.

“Oh...I’ve missed you too, Anthony.”

My eyes fluttered shut as I gasped for breath.

I reached between his legs and wrapped a hand around his hardening cock.

Every time I held it, I couldn’t help but marvel at its thickness and length.

“Anthony, your cock is so big...” I started pumping it.

“Does that feel good?”

“It feels amazing.”

Anthony released my nipple to leave hickeys all over my breasts.

“I love how good you taste.”

His praises made me look down and blush.

Suddenly, Anthony lifted my chin so that he could kiss me on the lips.

When I gasped in mild surprise, he slipped his tongue between my lips.

The way our tongues danced made it seem as if he wanted to eat me whole.

His kiss was so erotic that it was making my pussy wet.

Anthony started to finger me in earnest.

His skillful fingers stretched and teased my lower lips until he found my most sensitive spot, making me tremble and cry out in pleasure.

“Damn it, Anthony. Fuck me...”

Feeling hot all over, I parted my legs invitingly.

“Come on...”

“You’re so horny, Jennifer.”

Anthony withdrew his fingers from between my legs to show me how wet I was.

“It’s like you’re inviting me in.”

After saying that, he cornered me against the bathtub and inserted his cock into my pussy.

Once I was stuffed, I sighed in bliss.

Anthony gave me a few seconds to adjust to his size before moving his hips.

His cock hit all the right places inside my body.

I could only wrap my arms around his waist and hang on as he seized control and drove us both to the edge of pleasure.

"Oh my God! Anthony, this feels so great. Every time we have sex, I feel like I'm in heaven."

"Me too."

Anthony hunched over to playfully bite my nipple, and one of his hands grabbed my butt cheek.

"You're so sexy."

Every time Anthony rolled his hips, water sloshed out of the tub and onto the floor.

The sound of splashing and skin slapping filled the bathroom.

It was an oddly beautiful symphony.

Anthony, my mate, ignited my desire and took me to the clouds.

Tonight, his movements were more urgent than usual.

Every time he speared me with his cock, I came a little bit.

"Jennifer, promise me that you will never leave me. I can't bear to lose you."

I nodded repeatedly.

"We will be together forever..."

With that said, Anthony carried me out of the water and pinned me against the wall.

Caught between the wall and the hardness of his body, I wrapped my legs around his waist.

This position made Anthony hit my insides from a different angle.

I climaxed not long after that.

My pussy gushed, coating his dick in my essence.

Anthony kept changing our positions.

We made love once more in the bathtub and twice on the bed before falling asleep in each other's arms.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 52

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Chapter 52: The Princess

Anthony's POV:

Last night, Jennifer and I had sex like crazy until we were both exhausted.

The next morning, when the clock struck seven, we woke up at the same time.

"Anthony, today's training is about to start."

Jennifer rubbed the sleep from her eyes.

"I have to get up."

She lifted the quilt with every intention of getting dressed.

But when I saw her curvy figure in the full light of day, I became erect.

Jennifer had a beautiful face and the perfect body.

How could I remain indifferent with her as my mate? However, I knew how important training was, so I kept myself from holding her back.

"Jennifer, I really want to fuck you right now, but we don't have time for that."

I kissed her a little bit, teasing her nipples through her bra.

"Anthony! Stop that."

Jennifer blushed and leaned against my chest.

"Are you trying to make me late?"

"Honey, if you end up late, you only have yourself to blame."

I took her hand and pressed it against my erection.

"See? I'm hard again."

"We can't do it right now, so let's save it for another day,"

Jennifer murmured.

Her rosy cheeks reminded me of fresh peaches.

I palmed her breast and kissed her once more before reluctantly letting her go.

After the kiss, Jennifer left the room first.

I put on my suit and led her to the dining room.

After having breakfast, Jennifer rushed to the training ground.

Watching her leave made me feel empty.

I decided to take some time off during the day to drop by the training ground.

Before I could leave, my mother made her way down the stairs.

"Good morning, Mom,"

I greeted her.

"Your health isn't what it used to be, so why didn't you sleep a little longer?"

"Anthony, did you bring someone home last night?" my mother asked with a knowing smile.

"Yes, I brought Jennifer back with me. The girls' dormitory caught fire last night, so I wanted her close by."

"Finally! You have seen the light!" My mother patted me on the shoulder.

"You should bring Jennifer home more often. You also need to work harder because I want a grandson as soon as possible. By the way, how did the girls' dormitory catch fire? Have you learned anything about it?"

"Not yet, but I'll send someone to look into it." I frowned.

The building's security was top-notch, and its fire-proof measures should have been in place.

How did the dorm suddenly catch fire? Did someone deliberately set it on fire? If that was the case, who would do such a thing? Yesterday, I ordered Ella to leave Marge Island. Was she the one who set the building on fire?

"You need to get to the bottom of this." My mother looked concerned.

"Caroline is coming to Marge Island. Nothing should happen to her."

"Caroline has returned?"

"Yes. She has finished her studying abroad, and she plans on coming to the island to visit me. Isn't that considerate of her? I'm going to hold a welcome party. You have to strengthen security around here so nothing else goes wrong."

"Understood, Mom. Don't worry about it." I nodded obediently.

The last time I saw Caroline was a few years ago.

I had not expected her to suddenly come back.

Caroline's father had been a hero of Osman Kingdom, but he had died in his prime for his country.

My mother felt pity for the young Caroline and decided to raise her.

Caroline once saved my mother's life while they were out on a tour.

After that incident, my father, who was still alive back then, made an exception for Caroline and declared her a princess.

Although Caroline was not a member of the royal family by blood, she had been treated like a princess since she was a child.

Because of that, I was very familiar with Caroline.

We were childhood playmates, and I considered her my younger sister.

After chatting with my mother, I left the palace and told the guards to increase security around the island.

At the same time, I sent my trusted subordinates to continue investigating the fire that had ravaged the girls' dormitory.

Ella was no longer on Marge Island, and the surveillance cameras in the dormitory had been damaged.

Even though I suspected her to be the culprit behind the fire, I had no evidence to back that up.

But I wasn't ready to let that suspicion go.

I couldn't stand the idea of anyone hurting Jennifer.

Later that afternoon, Caroline arrived at Marge Island via helicopter.

My mother and I went to the landing pad to welcome her.

There was a tarmac on Marge Island, which was where we parked helicopters.

Once the helicopter landed, Caroline alighted on the landing pad with the help of her attendants.

Her hat and all-white dress made her look more mature than before.

"Anthony! Mom!"

Caroline ran over to us and wrapped us in a hug. Ever since she had been given the title of princess, she had changed the way she addressed my mother.

My mother, on the other hand, treated Caroline like her own daughter.

"My dear daughter, it's so good to finally see you."

My mother's eyes welled up with tears of joy.

"I've missed you, Mom."

Caroline affectionately pressed her cheek against my mother's.

"How have you and Anthony been?"

"The two of us have been fine. What about you?" I chimed in.

"I learned a lot while I was abroad." Caroline clung to my arm.

"I'll tell you all about it some other day, Anthony."

I had the sudden urge to shrug her off, but because she had a tight grip on my arm, I had no choice but to let her keep clinging to me.

I knew that Caroline's actions were innocent, spurred by her excitement over our reunion.

But ever since I fell in love with Jennifer, I subconsciously wanted to keep my distance from all other she-wolves, including Caroline, even though she was like my younger sister.

"Mom, I heard that there are many werewolves undergoing training here on Marge Island. Is that true?"

Caroline leaned against me as she happily chatted with my mother.

"You are really well-informed, my dear." My mother nodded.

"Why do you ask though? Do you want to see the trainees?"

"I do, Mom." Caroline smiled sweetly.

"Let's go see the trainees right now. I want to see how they are doing."

"All right. Let's do that," my mother agreed.

"Anthony, please lead the way and take Caroline to the training ground."

I honestly didn't want to take Caroline to the training ground.

After all, she was still clinging to my arm.

I was afraid Jennifer would get the wrong idea if she saw us together.

But I could never turn down a request from my mother.

So I took her and Caroline to the training ground.

The trainees were on break so they were scattered across the area.

Jennifer was seated on the lawn.

My eyes quickly found her, and our gazes met.

But when she saw Caroline and our linked arms, her smile faltered.

My heart started to race.

Damn it! Was Jennifer jealous? Caroline was like my younger sister.

I wished that I could convey that fact to Jennifer.

I sighed and casually stepped to the side, pulling out of Caroline's hold.

Jennifer's expression softened a little.

To my surprise, as soon as I stepped away, Caroline sidled up to me and held my arm even tighter.

“What’s wrong, Anthony?”

Caroline looked at me in confusion.

“Nothing...”

I shook my head, but I felt far from calm.

When I checked on Jennifer once more, her expression changed again.

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Chapter 53

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Chapter 53: Caroline’s Welcome Party

Jennifer’s POV:

I had not expected Anthony to drop by the training ground while we were taking a break.

While it wasn’t unusual for him to check the trainees’ progress, he did not come alone today.

Elizabeth accompanied him.

But I was more surprised by the well-dressed she-wolf clinging to Anthony’s arm.

I had a bad feeling about this.

Who was that she-wolf? Was she also a lycan? What was her relationship with Anthony? Elizabeth stepped forward and introduced the she-wolf to us trainees.

“Hello, everyone! I know you all must be tired from training.

I am Elizabeth, Anthony’s mother.

And this is my daughter, Caroline Wilson.

She has just returned from studying abroad, and this is her first time here on Marge Island.”

“Greetings, Mrs.Jones.”

All the trainees stood and bowed to Elizabeth before addressing Caroline.

“Welcome to Marge Island, Miss Wilson.”

“Hello, everyone. It’s nice to meet you. There’s no need to be so formal around me. Please treat me like a friend.”

Caroline greeted them warmly with a sweet smile on her face.

She didn’t put on airs like princesses were known to do.

Her friendly nature impressed the trainees.

I heard several she-wolves whispering about Caroline.

“Even though she’s a princess, she wants to befriend us.”

“Have you noticed? The prince and the princess look good together.”

“They are not really siblings so they can become a couple. God knows why Mr. Jones likes that bitch, Jennifer.”

“How could Jennifer compare to the princess? Jennifer is not even qualified to serve the princess!”

“Shhh! Stop it. If Mr. Jones hears you, we’ll all get into trouble.” I couldn’t help rolling my eyes.

Why did they have to bandy my name about together with the princess? Those nosy she-wolves really liked picking on me.

But when they brought up how good the prince and princess looked together, I couldn’t help but glance at Caroline.

Coincidentally, Caroline was also looking at me.

Although she had a smile on her face, I didn’t feel any warmth from her gaze.

It made me feel uncomfortable so I looked away.

I glared at Anthony, and he looked apologetically back at me.

At the same time, he tried to distance himself from Caroline.

I stopped looking at him by turning my face away.

Curious about the training ground, Caroline asked all kinds of questions.

The trainees did their best to answer her questions because they wanted to stand out and gain her favor.

As this scene unfolded before me, I shrugged in disinterest.

Elizabeth informed us that there would be a party later that evening.

It was a welcome party for Caroline, and only the best trainees were invited to attend.

Daniel, Kevin, and I were invited.

Because Skylar was still in the hospital and Ella was no longer on Marge Island, they could not attend the party.

If I could be honest, I had no interest in going, but I decided to go for Elizabeth's sake.

Caroline's POV:

When I arrived at Osman Kingdom, I was – finally reunited with Anthony—my so-called older brother whom I've missed dearly

He seemed more handsome and charming compared to before.

But for some reason, he didn't seem as pleased to see me.

Many things must have happened during my absence.

I planned to figure out the reason why during my welcome party.

I heard that Anthony was interested in a she-wolf named Jennifer.

Was he keeping his distance from me because of her? Before the party started, I approached several she-wolves and chatted with them.

"Miss Wilson, please have a seat."

As soon as those she-wolves saw me, they fetched me a chair.

I sat down and smiled at them in gratitude.

"Like I said earlier, stop being so formal around me. Just treat me like one of your friends."

"Miss Wilson, you are so noble, beautiful, gentle, and kind. It's an honor to be friends with you," one of the she-wolves replied.

"Miss Wilson, if you need help with anything, just let us know!"

"I do have a question to ask you. My brother is responsible for the training of elite werewolves, right?"

I asked.

"Yes. Mr. Jones personally selected the werewolves who are undergoing elite training here on Marge Island.

"I heard that there's an outstanding trainee named Jennifer and that my brother admires her a lot..."

"Jennifer? She has a special relationship with Mr. Jones!"

A she-wolf named Amy curled her lips in disdain.

"It's true," another she-wolf quickly agreed.

"She's famous for seducing men."

"We don't know why Mr. Jones is interested in her. She is good for nothing except for her good looks."

"I heard that she used to be a slave of the Dark River Pack. Mr. Jones made an exception for her so that she could train with us here."

"Oh my God! Has she been seducing Mr. Jones since then?"

As I listened to the she-wolves gossip around me, my frown deepened.

"Miss Wilson, we have said too much. Please forgive us."

The she-wolves apologized to me.

"It's fine."

I suppressed my anger.

"In my opinion, Jennifer and my brother look perfect together."

"Miss Wilson, you are too kind. Don't be deceived by Jennifer's appearance."

"Anyway, I shall take my leave for now. The party is about to start. Have a great night, everyone."

After making a show of checking the time, I bid my goodbyes to the she-wolves and left.

My hands curled into fists as their words echoed in my ears.

Jennifer seduced Anthony? And he gave her special treatment? I wished I could skin that bitch alive.

But because I was a princess, I had to remain poised and elegant at all times.

I took a deep breath to calm myself and made my way to my seat at the dinner table.

I then realized that Jennifer was assigned to sit on my left side while Anthony was on my right.

“Mom, what’s going on?”

I turned to look at Elizabeth with a strained smile.

According to etiquette, only members of the royal family were allowed to sit together.

That meant only Elizabeth, Anthony, and I were supposed to be at this table.

Why was Jennifer sitting with us? “I made an exception for Jennifer to sit here with us because she is the best trainee,”

Elizabeth explained.

“I admire her a lot, and I wanted to ask her about training. I’m sorry for making this decision without your permission, Caroline. Do you mind?”

“How can I mind?”

I made my smile wider and took the initiative to chat with the woman on my left.

“Jennifer! I’ve been looking forward to meeting you properly. I’ve heard stories of how capable you are.”

“Miss Wilson, it’s nice to meet you too,”

Jennifer replied with a polite nod of her head.

I was jealous of her beautiful face and delicate features.

Anthony and Elizabeth seemed to like her enough to give her special treatment.

That meant that Jennifer was no ordinary werewolf.

Was she the woman Anthony liked? No matter how angry I felt, I could not express it so I pretended to admire Jennifer instead.

"You are so beautiful, Jennifer. Anthony hasn't found a mate yet, and you two paint a pretty picture together. What do you think?"

I scanned Jennifer from head to toe with a smile.

"I've also heard that my brother admires you greatly. Too bad his mate should be a royal lycan. You would have been the perfect match for him... Oh. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that."

I quickly covered my mouth, pretending to look embarrassed.

When I glanced at Anthony to see how he would react, he replied calmly, "I don't care about my future mate's identity or status. I'll accept whoever Moon Goddess has assigned to me."

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Chapter 54

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Chapter 54: An Incident Involving Kevin

Caroline's POV:

My jaw clenched in annoyance.

Was Anthony defending Jennifer? He dared to defend that bitch even during such an occasion! On the outside, I looked calm; but on the inside, I was seething.

"You are right, Anthony."

I nodded with a smile.

Elizabeth chimed in, "I also believe that identity and status should not matter when it comes to fated mates. After all, it has all been decided by Moon Goddess. Caroline is young and quite outspoken. Don't take her words to heart, Jennifer. She didn't mean to offend you."

"I understand, Mrs. Jones."

Jennifer picked up her wine glass.

"I don't hold the princess's opinions against her. She is kind and enthusiastic so I believe she said that without any malice. Cheers, Miss Wilson. I was surprised when Jennifer proposed a toast in my honor, but I raised my glass as well. When she clinked her glass with mine, I pretended to be clumsy and spilled red wine on Jennifer's dress. Her dress became stained with red, and the expression on her face looked funny."

"Oh, no! I'm really sorry, Jennifer!"

I quickly apologized.

"You're very understanding, so you won't hold this against me, right?"

Seeing Jennifer look embarrassed made me very happy.

However, before I could bask in my success, that bitch threw her wine at me.

I had no time to dodge so I got red wine all over me.

My expensive custom dress got red stains on it.

I felt embarrassed to look more disheveled than Jennifer was.

That bitch actually dared to provoke a princess? What pissed me off more was when Jennifer put on an innocent look and apologized to me.

"Oops. I'm sorry, Miss Wilson. You'll forgive me for being so clumsy, won't you?"

My hands balled into fists in my anger.

At that moment, Anthony stood and started wiping at the red stains on Jennifer's outfit with tissues.

He looked concerned about her.

I felt like I was going crazy.

I was his younger sister.

Shouldn't he tend to me first? Why did he look after Jennifer instead? I walked up to Anthony and shoved him out of the way.

Jennifer was surprised by my actions, but I smiled and calmly made my way to the bathroom.

"Mom, Anthony, Jennifer, please excuse me while I go to the bathroom."

"Don't take too long, Caroline,"

Elizabeth replied softly.

I nodded and then stepped out of the hall.

Before I could enter the bathroom, I noticed something strange.

A shadow alerted me to the presence of someone behind me.

Startled, I quickly turned around and saw who was stalking me.

It turned out to be one of the trainees who had been invited to the welcome party.

I recalled that this man's name was Kevin.

He staggered before me and grabbed my wrist in his drunken stupor.

"After thinking it through, I shouldn't have rejected you, Jennifer. I regret doing that. Can you give me another chance?"

Hearing Jennifer's name leave Kevin's lips left me stunned for a few seconds.

Did this drunkard know Jennifer? I shook the man off and stepped back in horror.

"Are you insane? Who are you?" I was a princess.

How dare this crazy drunkard grab me like some common floozy? "Jennifer, have you forgotten me already? It's me, Kevin."

Kevin wrapped me in a hug.

"Don't leave me, Jennifer. You're all I can think about these days. I want to be with you. I want you to be my Luna."

"You lunatic!"

Frightened, I struggled to get out of his hold.

"Let go of me!"

Oh my God! This drunkard did nothing but call out for Jennifer.

Did that bitch have an affair with him? Those she-wolves were right.

Jennifer really was a shameless bitch.

How could Anthony fall for a slutty bitch like her? "Stop rejecting me, Jennifer."

Kevin loosened his hold on me only to reach for my chest.

"Come on, babe."

He groped my breasts over my dress.

In a fit of anger, I slapped him with all the strength I had.

“How dare you lay your disgusting hands on a princess? Do you want to die? Somebody, help me! Anthony! A lunatic wants to rape me!” I screamed for help and struggled in Kevin’s arms, but his strength made it difficult for me to break free.

By the time Anthony arrived, accompanied by several guards, Kevin had thoroughly manhandled me.

My hair was a mess, and my dress had gotten wrinkled during our scuffle.

“Stop!”

Anthony harshly scolded Kevin.

However, Kevin was too drunk to realize the situation he was in.

He continued to hold onto me.

“I like you, Jennifer. Be my Luna...”

Kevin repeated under his breath.

Anthony’s expression became terrifying.

He strode over to us, grabbed Kevin and tossed him aside.

Kevin’s body skittered across the floor, and the guards saw to it that he wouldn’t be able to escape.

“Anthony!”

After that close call, I threw myself into Anthony’s arms and sobbed hysterically.

“I was so scared. That madman tried to rape me. Anthony, help. As I cried, I snuck a peek at Jennifer, who was standing not too far away. She had arrived after Anthony. When she saw me hugging him, she looked a little unhappy.”

Anthony patted my shoulder.

“It’s over now, Caroline. You don’t have to be scared anymore. I’ll handle this.”

Elizabeth arrived not long after.

She pointed at Kevin and flew into a rage.

"You are hereby stripped of your qualification as an elite trainee! Guards, drag this perverted lunatic away! Make sure that his pack knows of what he has done."

The guards obediently took Kevin away.

He must have really gone crazy because he kept calling out for Jennifer.

I was pleased by this turn of events, but I grabbed Anthony's arm and looked at Jennifer in confusion.

"Jennifer, did you know that man? That drunkard mistook me for you and kept saying 'Jennifer, be my Luna.' What's going on? Did you have a special relationship with him?"

Before Jennifer could respond, I burst into tears once more and buried my face in Anthony's arms.

"Anthony, I'm so confused. Why did Kevin think I was Jennifer? He harassed me..."

"Miss Wilson, please calm down."

Jennifer explained her relationship with Kevin.

"The two of us are members of the Dark River Pack, and we used to be mates. But we have broken that bond a long time ago. I'm sorry to have troubled you, Miss Wilson. I no longer have anything to do with Kevin. I was also surprised that he would act shamelessly after getting drunk. Please forgive me, Miss Wilson."

"Caroline, what happened tonight was all Kevin's fault. Jennifer is not to be blamed."

Anthony gently took my hands off of him before patting my shoulder.

"Don't worry. Kevin shall be punished for this."

"Anthony..."

I wanted to protest, but Anthony was obviously determined to protect Jennifer.

No matter what I said, it would have no effect on him.

I had to give up and pretend to let go of this matter.

"Jennifer, I'm sorry if I misunderstood you. You are a trainee that my brother has chosen himself. I trust you.

"Thank you for your understanding,"

Jennifer replied in an effort to keep the peace.

I looked her in the eye and smiled.

Anyone who dared to challenge me for Anthony's affections was going to hell.

Jennifer would be no exception

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Chapter 55: Dylan's Visit

Jennifer's POV:

Tonight's party was filled with interesting moments.

I had seen Caroline's tricks, and also witnessed Kevin being driven away.

Caroline always wore a smile on her face, but I had a feeling that she wasn't as simple as she seemed.

However, it was a good thing that Kevin was finally sent back to his pack.

I didn't feel even an ounce of pity for him.

He deserved the punishment he got.

After dealing with Kevin's matter, we all returned to the party.

After dinner, Elizabeth left with Caroline.

"Caroline, come with me. I have a lot to talk to you about."

"Anthony, Jennifer, I'll be leaving with Mom,"

Caroline said to me and Anthony, waving goodbye at us.

Once the two of them left, Anthony led me to the forest on the island.

Both of us liked taking a walk in the forest.

It was quiet and peaceful here.

“Jennifer, I think I should explain to you about Caroline.”

“Anthony held my hand and looked at me affectionately.”

“Her father contributed a lot to the Osman Kingdom, and he died at a young age for the country. At that time, Caroline was only a few years old. My mother felt sorry for her, so she took her in and raised her. What’s more, Caroline saved my mother’s life once. So my mother treats her as her own daughter, and my father even bestowed her with the title of the princess. I’m not related to Caroline by blood, but ever since I was young, I knew that my mother thought of her as her daughter. And she and I used to playmates when we were kids. Because of all this, I’ve always treated Caroline as a younger sister. You are the only mate for me.”

“Anthony, don’t worry. I understand.”

Warmth enveloped my heart as I listened to Anthony’s earnest explanation, and I leaned against his chest.

“I love you. But I think Miss Wilson has feelings for you.”

“I will be careful.”

Anthony pinched my chin with his fingers, lowered his head, and kissed me.

“Jennifer, I won’t let any other woman get close to me. You are the only one for me, now and forever.”

Those words made me felt like I was melting into a puddle.

I closed my eyes, wrapped my arms around his waist, and kissed him back.

Tonight, Anthony’s kiss was particularly gentle.

The warmth of his lips against mine made me moan.

I slipped my tongue into his mouth and let it explore the crevices of his mouth.

Gradually, the kiss grew more and more intense, and Anthony’s hands grew restless.

He slipped one hand into my dress and began kneading my breasts.

With the other hand, he spread my thighs apart, and gently stroked my clit.

“Ah...Anthony...”

Gasp after gasp left my lips as he continued to pleasure me with his hands.

In the secluded forest, our bodies entangled together.

It was getting dark.

Dylan's POV:

Jennifer told me to go see Skylar, who hadn't been discharged from the hospital yet.

Apparently, Skylar missed me very much.

And the truth was, I was also worried about her.

After hesitating for a while, I decided to go to the hospital.

Since I knew that Skylar was my mate, I wouldn't be able to act normal in front of her.

I had put off visiting her not because I didn't care about her, but because I really didn't know how I was going to get along with her.

When I stepped into the ward with the basket of fruits I had bought on the way, I saw Skylar's eyes light up like the sun.

"Dylan, you're here," she said excitedly, waving me over.

"Come here." I put down the basket of fruits on the table nearby and walked to the bed.

"How are you?" I asked.

I could feel my ears burning in embarrassment.

"Not good."

Skylar pouted her lips and lowered her head dejectedly.

"I feel uncomfortable everywhere."

"Should I call the doctor?" I asked worriedly.

"No need." Skylar grabbed my arm and leaned towards me.

"I feel much better when I can see you. I can only recover with you by side. Dylan, can you stay here with me?"

As she approached me, my whole body stiffened.

Her soft hands wrapped around my neck and clung to me, making my heart beat fast.

"I..."

I wanted to tell her that I couldn't stay the night, but Skylar shot me such a pitiful look that I couldn't help but swallow my words.

"Let me get you a glass of water."

I pushed her away gently and looked for the glass in a hurry.

My heart was still racing against my chest, and I didn't dare to look at Skylar again.

"Dylan, my chest hurts,"

Skylar whined from behind me.

Swallowing hard, I poured a glass of warm water, put it on the bedside table, and sat next to the bed, looking at Skylar with concern.

"What's wrong? Are you sure you don't want me to call a doctor over?"

"I'm sure,"

Skylar said hurriedly, before pouting at me like a spoiled child.

"I just want you to sit here and give me company."

"Uh...Okay."

I nodded, but I felt so awkward that I subconsciously fidgeted with my hands.

"Dylan, I want some water."

Skylar blinked her eyes at me and licked her chapped lips.

"I'm thirsty."

My eyes lingered on her lips for a moment before I quickly turned away, picked up the glass of water and handed it to her.

"No.Feed me,"

Skylar said, holding my arm and looking at me expectantly.

I had no choice but to rest the rim of the glass against her lips and tilt it gently, feeding her the water bit by bit.

“Drink slowly.”

I patted her on the back.

As I watched the water trickle into her throat, my hand on her back became unconsciously gentle.

By the time Skylar finished drinking the water, her face was bright red.

As soon as I put down the empty glass, she leaned heavily into my arms.

I froze, not knowing what to do.

“Dylan, it’s so nice having you here.”

Skylar squinted up at me and smiled from ear to ear, almost as if she was drunk.

“Dylan, don’t leave me...”

Her bold and straightforward words shocked me so much that I burst into a fit of coughing.

I didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

How could she be so unreserved? It was like she was the opposite of me.

“Dylan, are you really Jennifer’s elder brother?”

Leaning against my chest and looking up at me, Skylar stroked my eyelids and eyebrows with her fingers, sending a shiver through me.

“To be honest, I think you two have similar features. You do look like siblings.”

“Really?” I raised my eyebrows.

“Maybe, but I don’t remember her. But whenever I see her, I get the feeling that we were close before.”

“Yes, then it must be true.” Skylar nodded vigorously.

“Your eyes and your mouth are just like Jennifer’s...”

As she spoke, her fingertips traced down the features on my face, stopping on my lips.

My heart was about to jump out of my chest.

I was just about to push Skylar when she suddenly leaned up and kissed me.

My eyes widened in surprise, and I stiffened completely.

I didn't expect her to be so forward.

The softness of her lips reminded me that she was asking me for a kiss.

But I was so nervous that I didn't know what to do.

A part of me thought that I should push her away, but my limbs didn't listen; I didn't want to ruin such a wonderful moment.

With her face so close to mine, I could smell the sweet scent of her skin, which made me feel intoxicated.

"Skylar..."

All sense of reason left me.

I buried my fingers in the back of her hair, and instinctively deepened the kiss.

But when the deft tip of her tongue touched me, it was like a bolt of electricity that shook me back to my senses, causing me to instantly pull away from the kiss and stand up.

"Skylar, don't do that again,"

I said, panting as I stared at her red face.

It was only after taking several deep breaths that I managed to calm down.

"But Dylan, you want to be close to me too, right? You liked it."

Skylar pouted and wrapped her arms around my waist again, trying to pull me back to her.

"I could feel your reaction. You and I are mates. We should be together."

"No matter what, this is too fast."

I sighed, wondering how to explain it to her in a way that she would understand.

"Skylar, I don't want us to rush into anything casually. Give me some time, okay?"

"Fine, but stay with me tonight. You are not allowed to leave this ward,"

Skylar said firmly, sticking out her tongue at me.

Then, her tone softened.

“Dylan, you’re the best. You won’t leave me alone, will you?”

“Okay, okay, I’ll stay with you.”

With a resigned sigh, I gingerly sat on the bed.

Skylar lay down and nestled into my arms with satisfaction.

With her body so close to mine, I found it hard to even think straight for a long time.

Skylar and I talked until we both began feeling sleepy.

My eyelids grew heavier and heavier.

Without realizing, I fell asleep with Skylar in my arms.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 56

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

Chapter 56: Get Rid Of Jennifer

Jennifer’s POV:

Last night, I slept over at Anthony’s residence again.

When we woke up the next morning, we had breakfast together.

But before going to the training ground, I wanted to go to the hospital to check on Skylar.

I led Anthony to her ward.

Just when I was about to enter the room, I saw a shocking scene.

Oh my God! Skylar and my brother were lying together in the bed, and he had his arms around her.

They were sleeping soundly.

My eyes did not deceive me.

I hurriedly gestured for Anthony not to make any noise.

We backed out of the ward in silence.

Once we left the hospital, I smiled and said, "Anthony, I never thought I'd see the day when my brother would find love."

"I guess he has come to like Skylar that much."

"And that's a good thing! I can stop worrying about him now that he has found his mate. Skylar is my best friend, and now, she just may be my future sister-in-law. I'm really happy to see her and my brother getting along."

"Jennifer, our relationship will also only get better from now on." Anthony patted my head.

"I believe you, Anthony." I smiled shyly.

"Jennifer, go ahead to the training ground. There is something I have to deal with. If I'm free later, I'll drop by to check on you."

Anthony looked at his watch before bidding me goodbye.

After one more hug, we parted ways.

When I arrived at the training ground, I was surprised to see that we had a guest.

Caroline was also at the training ground, chatting with several trainees.

"Good morning, Miss Wilson," I greeted her.

"Jennifer! You're here." Caroline grabbed my hands enthusiastically.

"I heard that you are the best trainee here. Can we train together today? Carson has already given his permission. I just want to spar with you to check how strong you are."

I did not want to spar with her but if Carson had already agreed, I had no choice but to accept the princess's request.

Caroline and I sparred while the rest of the trainees watched from the sidelines.

Highly aware that Caroline was a princess, I did my best not to hurt her.

I pulled my punches so that she wouldn't get injured.

After a few rounds of exchanging fists and kicks, I noticed that Caroline was quite good at dodging my attacks.

Controlling my strength, I threw another punch her way.

To my surprise, she didn't dodge this time.

When my fist made contact with her chest, she groaned and fell to the ground.

I was stunned.

I didn't even hit her that hard.

Why did she collapse so easily? It was a bit suspicious how Caroline failed to dodge that last punch when she was clearly adept at defending herself.

I didn't think much of it until Caroline exaggerated her reaction.

Covering her chest with her hands, she limped to her feet and whimpered as if she could faint any second.

"Jennifer, I just wanted a friendly spar with you.

Why did you have to hit me so hard?"

Caroline looked at me like a hurt puppy.

"I wanted us to be friends. I trusted you..."

"But I held back when I threw that last punch. I expected you to dodge considering your abilities," I explained patiently.

Meanwhile, several she-wolves came forward to support Caroline and curry favor with her.

"Miss Wilson, are you okay? How dare Jennifer hurt you?"

"Miss Wilson, we all saw what happened. Jennifer hurt you on purpose. You should punish her for it."

"Sir, Miss Wilson is not in good condition. We should bring her to the infirmary right away!"

So Caroline was escorted to the infirmary by a group of she-wolves.

I followed after them, keeping an eye on Caroline.

Although I knew that I was innocent, I would definitely be blamed if Caroline ended up with a serious injury.

Along the way, the she-wolves continued to complain about me.

“Jennifer is such a bitch! How dare she hit Miss Wilson?”

“She must think she’s all that just because she has the prince’s support.”

“She’s probably just jealous of Miss Wilson.

Well, she’s doomed for hurting Miss Wilson.”

I stood by the door of the infirmary, listening to the she wolves blaming me.

I did not know what to do.

I wanted to defend myself, but Caroline was injured.

No matter what I said, it seemed unlikely that any of them would believe me.

It was upsetting. Not long after, Anthony arrived at the infirmary.

He quickly learned about what had happened and ordered the doctor to tend to Caroline’s injury.

Caroline looked up at him with tears in her eyes.

“Anthony, I don’t know why Jennifer hit me...”

“I know Jennifer. She didn’t do it on purpose. Besides, it’s normal for people to get hurt during training. It seems that your injury is not serious, Caroline. You’ll recover in no time. From now on, don’t spar with Jennifer anymore, okay? You are no match for her.”

Anthony patted Caroline on her shoulder.

“Get some rest.”

I looked at Anthony, grateful for his protection.

He knew me so well, and he always arrived in time to help me.

Outside the infirmary, the she-wolves continued to chatter among themselves.

Anthony scolded them.

“This is all a misunderstanding. Jennifer didn’t mean to hurt Caroline. If anyone dares to spread rumors about it, you may see yourself off Marge Island.”

Everyone shut their mouth, not wanting to defy the prince.

Even Caroline had nothing to say to that.

I felt relieved.

Meeting Anthony was the best thing to happen to me.

I really appreciated his trust in me.

Caroline’s POV:

Today, I went to the training ground to fight with Jennifer head-on.

I deliberately let her hit me in public so that I had witnesses and the other trainees would come to my defense.

I thought that I was finally able to vent out my anger.

But my anger only grew when Anthony defended Jennifer, claiming that she could never hurt me intentionally.

He clearly thought that bitch was innocent.

What pissed me off the most was that he told me to stop sparring with Jennifer because I was no match for her.

He wanted me to let Jennifer go? No way! I tried complaining to Elizabeth.

“Mom, I went to the training ground today to spar with Jennifer.” I showed my bruise.

“I just wanted to see for myself how strong she was. But for some reason, she attacked me, and I had to be sent to the infirmary. The doctor said that it was fortunate I had been sent to the infirmary right away, or there might have been consequences.”

“Was it that serious?” Elizabeth hugged me.

“Caroline, my dear daughter. I’m sorry, but you shouldn’t act so recklessly from now on. Jennifer is really strong. You shouldn’t have tried to go up against her. That was very dangerous.”

I felt like I was going to explode with anger.

Even my adoptive mother didn't think Jennifer was in the wrong.

She even praised that bitch's strength.

"Mom, does Jennifer hate me?" I buried myself in Elizabeth's arms and sobbed.

"I like her enough to want to be friends with her, but she has been nothing but hostile towards me."

"Caroline, Jennifer is a good girl. I think what happened today was just an accident. She didn't mean to hurt you." Elizabeth patted my hair.

"You're a broad-minded girl. You won't hold this incident against her, will you?"

"Mom, I can tell you like Jennifer a lot." I lowered my gaze, feeling defeated.

"Anthony keeps defending her too. Why do you both treat Jennifer differently? Is it because she is very strong? Tell me the truth, Mom. Are Jennifer and Anthony a couple? I want to know what's going on with my brother. If he has found someone he loves, I will sincerely give them my blessing."

I tried to probe her for answers.

After a pause, Elizabeth nodded.

"They have a good relationship because Jennifer is Anthony's mate. They have been destined by Moon Goddess. Only a few people know about it. You are my daughter so I don't want to keep the truth from you. However, Caroline, you must keep it a secret."

"So Jennifer is my future sister-in-law! No wonder Anthony's so defensive when it comes to her. I understand now, Mom. I will try to get along with her."

I gave Elizabeth my best smile, but my heart was aching.

How could that bitch, Jennifer, be Anthony's mate?

Only I could be his mate! Jennifer didn't deserve him at all! No matter what, I had to get rid of this obstacle.

Anyone who prevented me from being with Anthony must die.