

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 57

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Chapter 57: Drunken Sex

Austin's POV:

I learned that Caroline had returned from her study abroad and that she had gone to Marge Island to visit Elizabeth.

Her return to Osman Kingdom was a special occasion.

As the king, I wanted to hold a royal banquet for her to welcome her back.

I also heard that Anthony really admired Jennifer.

I was curious about their relationship.

I could take this opportunity to observe the two of them.

It would be great if Anthony fell in love with someone.

If Anthony really was in love, he was bound to drop his guard and make mistakes.

As long as Jennifer was his weakness, I was confident that I had the upper hand.

The banquet was set to be held at the royal palace.

I invited Jennifer and even arranged a seat for her at the table that was exclusive for members of the royal family.

After all, Jennifer was the best trainee.

It seemed only natural for me to invite her to the banquet.

The ballroom was very luxurious, and the dishes that were served during the royal banquet were extraordinary.

But I was not interested in the food.

I just wanted to figure out whether Jennifer and Anthony had a romantic relationship or not.

Caroline sat next to me.

Her rose-red gown made her fair skin stand out.

She looked elegant and beautiful.

“Long time no see, Caroline.”

To kick off the event, I proposed a toast in her honor.

“Welcome back.”

“Austin, I should be the one proposing a toast for you.”

Caroline stood up with some trepidation and clinked her glass with mine.

“It’s nice to see you too.”

“There’s no need to be so formal with me, Caroline. Sit down.”

I helped her to her seat.

“We were playmates when we were children. But back then, you liked to play with Anthony more. Anthony and I are both your brothers, but you’ve always been closer to him.”

I said that deliberately and observed Jennifer’s reaction.

Since Jennifer sat opposite me, I clearly saw her expression stiffen.

“Austin, you and Anthony are both my dearest brothers.”

Caroline smiled demurely.

She always had a sweet tongue.

“Caroline, to be honest, I used to think that you would end up with Anthony,”

I teased before taking a sip of wine.

“You and Anthony grew up practically attached at the hip. He cares a lot about you. His mom likes you too. And you’re not related to us by blood, so you and Anthony would make a perfect match.”

Caroline blushed at my words while Jennifer frowned.

My lips curled into a smirk as I continued my subtle investigation.

“I didn’t expect you to spend several years studying abroad. A few days ago, I heard that Anthony greatly admired Jennifer. It seems that he has finally fallen in

love. Caroline, if you don't seize the opportunity to win Anthony's heart, he will be taken away by someone else. However, Jennifer is both beautiful and strong. She and my brother make a good match as well."

After saying all this, I smiled at everyone.

"I was just kidding. Please don't mind me."

Without saying anything else, I picked up my glass and sipped some more wine.

I snuck a glance at Jennifer.

She seemed a little embarrassed, but the expression on Anthony's face was more interesting.

Judging from Jennifer's reaction, she and Anthony must be dating.

But what about Caroline? There seemed to be something wrong with her too.

I just said that Jennifer and Anthony made a good match.

Why did Caroline look offended? Did she like Anthony as well? I noticed that Caroline kept refilling her wine glass.

She downed one glass after another as if she wanted to drown herself in alcohol.

I smirked.

Tonight's banquet was turning out to be more interesting than I expected.

After the party, I bid the guests farewell.

I went to my room, took a shower, and changed into pajamas.

After the maids left, I closed my eyes, prepared to go to sleep.

At that moment, the door to my room opened with a loud bang.

I sat up in surprise as Caroline stumbled into the room.

She was so drunk that she didn't seem to realize what she was doing.

"Caroline, did you get the wrong room? I'll send someone to send you back." I got out of bed to support her and to call for a maid.

"Anthony, why don't you want me?" Caroline suddenly hugged me and explored my body with her hands.

"I love you so much." My body stiffened.

Did she think I was Anthony? Before I could push her away, she snuck her hand into my pajamas, arousing my desire.

I looked at the drunk woman before me and smirked.

If Caroline loved Anthony, how would she react if I slept with her? Anything related to Anthony I wanted for my own.

Jennifer would not be an easy woman for me to lay a finger on, but Caroline had come to me of her own accord. "What are you talking about, Caroline?"

I closed the door and carried her to my bed.

"I love you, Anthony..."

Caroline hugged me tightly.

"Why are you with Jennifer? I have loved you all this time. Am I not as good as her? Please grant my wish, Anthony. I want to give myself to you."

She yanked my pajama bottoms down and wrapped her fingers around my cock.

"Fuck me, Anthony! Fuck me!"

Like a rutting bitch, she stroked my dick like crazy.

She then lowered her head to my crotch and took in my musk before sucking my penis into her mouth.

Pleasure made my eyelids droop halfway.

"Caroline, I didn't expect you to be so forward."

I slipped off her dress, looked at her fair breasts and swallowed audibly.

"You slut!" I slapped a plump butt cheek.

She wiggled her hips and groaned.

"Yes, I'm a slut. But I'm only a slut for you..."

She pulled away from my cock only to tongue the slit and taste the pre-come that was spilling out.

I had slept with a lot of she-wolves before, but it was my first time seeing one as shameless as Caroline.

She was the most seductive one among them, and I couldn't wait to fuck her.

"All right, slut. Open your legs and sit here," I coolly ordered.

I leaned back against the headboard and groped Caroline's breasts.

Caroline tried her best to show off her charm.

She held her lower lips open with her fingers and tried to sit on my cock.

I quickly grabbed a vibrator and inserted it into her pussy while my other hand held onto her waist.

"Oh, God...Anthony..."

Caroline's head fell back in pleasure when I turned the vibrator on.

"Anthony, fuck me..."

I slid the vibrator in and out of her.

She was so turned on that her pussy became wetter with every second.

"Are you that horny, bitch?"

I pulled the vibrator out, held Caroline close to me, and inserted my cock into her gaping pussy.

Caroline shrieked in pleasure and then melted in my arms, babbling nonsense in my ear.

"Anthony, it feels so good...Oh, my dear brother, why did Moon Goddess assign Jennifer as your mate? I am your mate. Jennifer doesn't deserve you at all...Anthony, your cock is so big. I love being filled up by you..."

I paused in mild shock.

What? Jennifer and Anthony were fated mates? I had not known that at all.

I should thank Caroline for bringing this information to light.

I concentrated on thrusting in and out of Caroline.

My hands played with her breasts, massaging the heavy mounds and pinching her nipples.

Caroline cried out in pleasure.

“Mom has changed as well. She clearly likes Jennifer. But what’s so good about that bitch? Why do you both keep defending her? Anthony, Anthony...”

The more Caroline called out Anthony’s name, the more irritated I got.

I grabbed a belt that was lying on the bedside table and whipped it against her skin.

Anthony, Anthony, Anthony... Everyone liked Anthony! I was the one making Caroline moan, but she still thought I was Anthony.

I was so jealous of my younger brother. I wished he would die on the spot. I took my anger out on Caroline. I used the belt to leave marks on her fair skin. I whipped Caroline and fucked her at the same time.

Trapped between my body and the mattress, she could only scream in a mix of pleasure and pain.

When I saw red marks bloom on her body, I felt oddly pleased. I alternated between torturing and teasing her. A terrible idea formed in my mind.

As I fucked Caroline, I continued to hit her with the belt.

I brought her many times to the brink of climax before giving her a dose of pain.

It must have been torture because her eyes rolled back several times and I thought she would faint.

I used her as a tool to satisfy my sexual desires.

Caroline was such a slut.

I spent the whole night fucking her, but she continued to beg for my touch and my cock.

I looked forward to her reaction the next morning.

Imagining what her reaction would be once she woke up and realized that she had slept with the wrong man excited me.

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Chapter 58: Cooperation

Caroline's POV:

The next morning, I woke up with a severe headache and a hangover.

But when I saw the bruises all over my body and Austin's sleeping face next to me, I wanted to die.

Why I was in Austin's bed and why were we both naked? Also, where did these bruises come from? I tried to recall what happened last night.

I got a vague memory of me breaking into Anthony's room.

The person next to me wasn't Anthony.

Had I mistaken Austin for his brother? I didn't want to remember how the rest of the evening went.

My mind felt scrambled.

I was only sure that I could never let Anthony hear about this.

Keeping an eye on Austin, who was still asleep, I picked up my clothes from the floor and hastily put them on.

"Where are you going, Caroline?"

I had a hand on the doorknob and was about to leave the room when Austin spoke up from behind me.

I turned and watched him get out of the bed.

He didn't seem to care that he was naked.

He strode over and grabbed me.

"Austin," I whimpered.

He grabbed the collar of my outfit.

Before I could even react, Austin dragged me back to the bed.

Oh my God! Why was this happening? Austin must have taken advantage of me because I was drunk.

The person I wanted to marry was Anthony, not Austin.

I couldn't help but feel disgusted at the thought of what had happened last night.

Although Austin was the king, the one I loved was Anthony.

How could this have happened? I must be going crazy.

Austin made me sit next to him on the bed.

Because he was still naked, I could see his erection.

When I tried scooting a little further, he pulled me back.

Memories of last night flooded me like an overflowing dam.

I thought that I had successfully broken into Anthony's room and had sex with him.

I realized now that I had the wrong person all along.

However, I couldn't deny how big Austin's cock was.

I remembered the pleasure that it brought me.

Austin looked me up and down casually.

I felt intimidated by his gaze.

When he finally opened his mouth, he asked, "You hate Jennifer, am I right?"

I nodded, but I felt something was off.

Why did he ask me that? I was feeling flustered and confused because Austin was a person I considered my older brother yesterday.

Today, he was just a man.

But the one I wanted to marry was Anthony, not this bastard who had sex with me when I was drunk.

On second thought, Austin was of noble blood.

Maybe he could help me get rid of Jennifer.

"Do you want to strike a deal with me?" I asked him, bravely looking him in the eye.

He must have noticed that I was just putting up a front because he snorted.

He then put forward an attractive condition.

"I might be willing to cooperate with you," he said.

I looked at him and got a suspicious feeling about whatever he was going to say next.

I had some ideas but what he said next left me stunned.

"Actually, Jennifer is a direct descendant of the late Alpha Lewis Smith of the Rainbow Pack. Circumstances have led her to downgrade her status. That means the Rainbow Pack is unlikely to take her back."

"I didn't expect that bitch to be an Alpha's daughter," I muttered.

This bitch had such a complicated background; but now that I knew her secret, it would be easier for me to deal with her.

Moreover, since she was an outcast, might be able to make use of the Rainbow Pack.

I looked at Austin anxiously and asked, "How do you plan to deal with her?"

After pausing to think, he replied, "Right now, your biggest obstacle is not Jennifer, but the one in the royal family who wants Anthony to marry her."

"Do you mean... Mom?"

I was shocked by this realization.

Did Austin want me to get rid of Elizabeth? What a terrible idea! "No way!"

I exclaimed before pushing Austin away and running out of the room.

"If you don't agree, just wait and see. One day, you will see that I'm right,"

Austin called out from behind me.

Even when I arrived at Marge Island, Austin's words continued to play in my head.

One of Elizabeth's attendants approached me, asking me to see my adoptive mother.

Elizabeth was replanting some flowers in the yard.

When she saw me, she stopped what she was doing and asked, "Caroline, your behavior yesterday was very strange. Do you like Anthony?"

Hope fluttered in my heart.

Did that mean I still had a chance? I nodded. I assumed that she would help me win Anthony's heart. But she didn't.

Instead, she held my hand and told me, "Jennifer and Anthony are mates. As long as I am alive, I will make sure that she becomes my daughter-in-law. You're an intelligent young woman. I think you know what you must do."

It was as if cold water was poured over my head.

Any joy I felt earlier was mercilessly extinguished.

I had not expected her to root for that bitch, Jennifer.

I now understood why Austin said that Elizabeth was my biggest obstacle.

She considered me her daughter, but she did not even stop to consider helping me win Anthony's heart.

It was unbelievable how badly she wanted Jennifer to be her daughter-in-law.

"I know, Mom. From now on, I will treat Anthony as my brother,"

I said through gritted teeth.

Jennifer's POV:

I woke up in Anthony's arms in the middle of the night.

My heart beat wildly in my chest as I recalled the nightmare that jolted me awake.

I dreamed of a bloodied Anthony lying in my arms.

He was killed by his brother, Austin. That nightmare left me feeling uneasy. After several encounters with Austin, I had a feeling that there was more behind his casual facade.

Anthony woke up after I did.

"What's wrong, Jennifer?"

"I dreamed about you and the king. You two were like fire and water, and he..."

I trailed off, but Anthony guessed what I couldn't say.

"Did you have a bad dream about us?" he asked me.

I nodded, "I think your relationship isn't as simple as it seems."

I had been doubting their relationship all this time.

Surprisingly, Anthony didn't deny it. He reached out and stroked my hair to comfort me.

"Stay away from him," he warned me with a serious expression.

His eyes averted my gaze.

"Are you hiding something from me?" I demanded.

After some hesitation, Anthony finally admitted, "I suspect that Austin killed our father, but I haven't been able to get enough evidence to prove that. Austin has always been afraid that I will seize the throne. That's why he's so guarded around me."

"Does that mean you're always in danger?"

I couldn't help but worry about him.

"I have been slowly but surely gaining power so that I can defend myself against him. Your brother is one of my confidants. The main reason why I decided to MVS, Paes lambs host a training program on Marge Island was so that I could have an army of elite werewolves at my disposal.

Anthony had been hiding many things from me.

He must have struggled all this time just to carry out this special mission of his.

"Honey, I didn't mean to hide all this from you. I was afraid to get you involved and put your safety at risk,"

Anthony explained as if he was worried that I would get angry.

"I'm not mad, Anthony. I just think that what you are doing is very dangerous. I want to help you just like how you've helped me."

Anthony wrapped his arms around me and kissed my forehead.

"Jennifer, what I want is for you to protect yourself well. Knowing you are safe is enough to put me at ease. Once Austin learns about our relationship, who knows what he might do to you? You need to be careful around him."

"I will," I promised Anthony.

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Chapter 59: Hesitation

Austin's POV:

Elizabeth had been acting strange recently.

When I heard that she was trying to look for a mate for Caroline, I decided to take the opportunity to check out Marge Island in person.

It was time to nudge Caroline a little.

I wanted to let her know what Elizabeth was up to so that she could make up her mind and help me deal with her so-called mother.

I had plans to make things difficult for Jennifer as well so that my brother would be too occupied to oppose me.

As a matter of fact, I was a little anxious because of Anthony.

According to the information I got, his training program on Marge Island had been quite successful.

Many of the trainees there were very strong.

If Anthony had been training them to fight against me instead of vampires, they would definitely be a threat to me in the future.

Now that I was on Marge Island, I planned to make my own observations.

I walked around the island.

The training ground was well built.

The trainees had been carefully selected, and the drillmasters were very strict.

This program seemed most likely to churn out a group of elite fighters.

I had underestimated Anthony.

If he ordered these werewolves to go against me one day, my own army would have some difficulty fighting them off.

Before others could notice me, I came across Caroline, who had just stepped out of a villa.

“Caroline,”

I called out from behind her.

When she saw me, she frowned and ushered me into her residence.

I did not resist.

After all, I couldn't let others hear what I was going to say next.

“Why are you here?”

Caroline closed the door carefully.

“Your mom is looking for a suitable mate for you. Did you know that?”

I told her that news to hide the fact that I was actually on the island to investigate the training ground.

I needed Caroline to do me a favor.

After all, she was Elizabeth's beloved daughter, and she just so happened to hate Jennifer.

“I don't believe it. How could she want to marry me off? Does she really want me gone that badly?”

Caroline looked hurt, and her eyes filled with tears.

What a joke! Did she really have that much faith in Elizabeth? Was that why she was hesitant to help me get rid of her? “Caroline, you are so naive. Can't you see that you don't matter to Elizabeth as much as Jennifer does?”

“But I...”

Caroline hesitated.

What a fool! I cursed her in my head.

“You want to get rid of Jennifer, right?”

I continued to provoke her.

“What do I need to do?”

Caroline asked.

She looked at me with watery eyes.

She was clearly still heartbroken over Elizabeth's plans to find a mate for her.

Damn it! Just then, a memory of Caroline moaning beneath me popped up in my mind.

She was so fucking vocal during sex.

Her moans and cries kept arousing me that I could have fucked her to death.

With this in mind, I asked her, "I can help you, but what will you do for me in return?"

I slowly looked down at her breasts.

After a moment's hesitation, Caroline kissed me.

She undid my belt with one hand and helped me take off my pants.

'Well, she is a smart she-wolf!' I thought, letting her rile me up.

She wasn't a good kisser, but her clumsiness made her somewhat endearing and irresistible.

I kissed her back and put my arms around her, pulling her body against mine.

Her submissiveness made my dick harden, and my knees nearly weakened in desire.

"Wait a minute."

I grabbed her hands and crossed them behind her back.

Keeping her in this posture, I carried her to the bedroom.

I managed to shed my clothes as I walked across the living room.

By the time I put Caroline down on the bed, I was completely naked.

"Close the door,"

Caroline reminded me.

"Never mind that."

I couldn't wait to pounce on her.

She had ample breasts.

I was tempted by the mere sight of them.

She had clearly been pampered by the royal family.

Her fair skin bruised easily, making me want to destroy her.

I sucked on her nipples as I stripped her naked.

My mouth made its way down to her navel and even lower, coming to stop on her pussy. Damn! She was so sensitive that her juices were running down to her butt.

I couldn't help but slap one butt cheek.

Her pussy clenched.

What a treasure she was! I didn't even need to do a lot of foreplay.

I just stabbed my cock into her.

"Argh—"

Caroline cried out.

I quickly covered her mouth with a hand and hissed, "Didn't you want my help? Then just take my cock like a good bitch."

Her pussy felt so good, wrapped around my cock.

I let go of any self-control and moved my hips faster and faster.

Tears started to roll down Caroline's cheeks.

Her reaction only pleased me.

She must be feeling really good!

Elizabeth's POV:

Concerned about Caroline's feelings for Anthony, I decided to find a mate for her so that she could get married as soon as possible.

But she was like a daughter to me so I thought of asking for her permission first.

I went to Caroline's residence on Marge Island.

I knocked on the door of her villa, but no one answered.

I had a key to Caroline's residence so I asked a maid to fetch it for me.

What if something bad happened to her and no one could come to her aid because the door was locked? "You can stay here. I'll go in and check on her,"

I ordered my maid.

"Yes, Mrs. Jones."

My maid waited obediently outside while I entered Caroline's residence alone.

As soon as I entered, I was shocked by the trail of clothes in the living room.

Why were there a man's clothes in Caroline's residence? They were scattered all over the floor—even the man's underwear.

Just then, I heard a groan coming from the bedroom.

It sounded like Caroline.

Did she find a mate already? If that was the case, then I didn't have to worry anymore.

I did not want to bother my daughter while she was having sex with someone.

But just when I turned to leave, Caroline spoke up.

"Austin, how are you going to help me deal with Jennifer?"

'What? She is having sex with Austin?' I froze on the spot.

"Don't rush me. I'll tell you how when I'm satisfied."

The man was indeed Austin.

I felt dizzy. I couldn't imagine that Caroline would have sex with Austin and even want to harm Jennifer. I left and quietly closed the door behind me, but my hands shook uncontrollably.

"Mrs. Jones." My maid came over to support me.

"I'm fine. Contact the Thomas Clan immediately and set them up on a meeting with Caroline."

"Yes, Mrs. Jones," she replied.

I needed to marry Caroline off as soon as possible, or else, something awful was going to happen.

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Chapter 60: A Blind Date

Caroline's POV:

Elizabeth arrived at my residence early the next morning.

When I opened the door, I saw Elizabeth standing outside, accompanied by her maids who had faithfully served her for many years.

They carried bags of clothing and jewelry.

"You're awake. Good. You're meeting someone today so you need to dress nicely."

I recalled what Austin told me yesterday.

Was Elizabeth really looking for a mate for me? "Where are you taking me?"

I asked as I invited Elizabeth in, still hopeful about her intentions.

"There is a strapping lycan from the Thomas Clan who is your age. His qualities are quite good so I want you to meet him."

Was she really making me go on a blind date? Did she really want me to get married? I looked at the she-wolf who had brought me up, feeling like I no longer knew her.

It was as if she didn't love me anymore.

Elizabeth used to be a good mother and cared about me.

I still remembered the time when my parents passed away.

I had been very young and terrified, but Elizabeth had taken me in.

She had raised me as her own daughter, and I had barely experienced any hardship.

But the only man I had loved since I was a child was Anthony.

Why was she helping an outsider instead of me? I had sworn that whoever hindered me from getting into a relationship with Anthony was going to be my enemy.

Was I going to have to consider my mother as an enemy as well? She was giving me no choice but to deal with her myself.

I put on the clothes she brought, dressed up just as she asked, and followed her to a high-end restaurant.

My blind date was a lycan.

He looked a few years older than I was.

In my eyes, he was not very good-looking. His temperament was much inferior to Anthony.

Just as I had thought, no man could compare to Anthony. I entered the restaurant with Elizabeth.

He stood up politely and pulled out a chair for me. He was shy and didn't like to talk much. He only spoke up every time Elizabeth asked him a question.

Based on how many times he kept looking at me, I could tell that he liked me a lot.

However, I had no interest in him at all.

After the meal, Elizabeth held my hand and asked, "What do you think? Do you like him?"

Without waiting for my answer, she continued, "I think he would make a good partner. Not only is he from a good clan, but he also knows how to care for others. If you end up marrying him, I will feel at ease."

"Mom, you know I like Anthony. I don't want to marry anyone else," I objected.

But it was like Elizabeth didn't even hear me.

"Nonsense. Anthony's fated mate is Jennifer. They've been destined by Moon Goddess. I think the guy we met today was a decent man. You are not that young anymore. You can't stay single all your life, my dear. Please think about this a little more, okay?"

She coaxed me as if I was still a child.

Elizabeth, my adoptive mother and the only person I actually respected, wanted that guy to be my mate.

I felt really angry.

"No! I want to marry Anthony," I insisted.

Elizabeth sighed upon hearing my answer.

We decided to call a truce over the matter.

Why was she siding with Jennifer anyway? Didn't she want me to keep her company as a daughter-in-law? I decided to go to find Anthony.

After all, he was the one I loved.

When we returned to Marge Island, I made my way to Anthony's villa.

However, Jennifer was there as well.

Why was that bitch here? "Anthony, I need to tell you something."

I walked over to Anthony and grabbed his hand, nudging Jennifer out of the way.

"Jennifer is not an outsider. Whatever you want to say to me, you can do it in front of her."

He pulled his hand from my grasp and stepped back to put some distance between us.

Even he was trying to draw a clear line with me.

Anthony was the one I loved.

I would do anything for him, and yet, he acted as if he couldn't stand me.

"I'm going to step out for a little bit,"

Jennifer announced before exiting the room.

After she left, I told Anthony what had happened today.

"Anthony, Mom wants me to marry a lycan from the Thomas Clan."

"That sounds like a good idea. I'm happy for you."

Did I hear him wrong? How could Anthony say that he was happy for me? The Thomas Clan lived far away.

I couldn't believe it.

All of a sudden, I lost my sense of reason and reservation.

I ran up to Anthony and hugged him.

"You know that I love you and that I want to marry you."

As I spoke, I leaned over to kiss him.

However, he pushed me down so all I felt was the cold floor against my butt.

He looked down at me with such a cold expression that I had never seen before.

"Caroline, look at yourself. Have you forgotten who you are? I'm your older brother."

"No, you are not. We're not related by blood. If you break up with Jennifer, I could be your mate," I argued almost maniacally.

"Caroline, I love Jennifer. She is my mate."

"Jennifer doesn't deserve you. Only I deserve you. You belong with me," I argued back.

"Caroline, have you lost your mind?"

After saying that, Anthony walked past me.

I remained seated on the floor, feeling as if a bucket of ice had been poured over me.

What was so good about Jennifer? Those who were supposed to be closest to me were now her staunchest allies.

Why? How could they do this to me? Ms AM Py iam bes This was all Jennifer's fault.

She took everything from me.

And Elizabeth had heartlessly shattered my dream.

All she was capable of was defending that bitch, Jennifer.

After leaving Anthony's villa, I called Austin.

"It's rare for you to call me. What's up?"

Austin asked from the other end of the line.

"I've made up my mind. Tell me what I should do."

Since Elizabeth had no plans of letting me marry the man I loved, I no longer cared about our relationship as parent and child.

"Find a way to ask Elizabeth out. I'll take care of the rest," Austin told me.

"Okay," I agreed.

From now on, I was getting rid of everyone who prevented me from marrying Anthony—no exceptions.

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Chapter 61: Skylar's Strategy

Skylar's POV:

Today's the day I get discharged from the hospital.

Early this morning, I sent a message to Jennifer, telling her not to come to pick me up because I wanted to be alone with Dylan.

Now was the perfect time to try to get Dylan to accept our mate bond.

Jennifer understood it immediately.

To my delight, she even asked Dylan to pick me up.

I could barely contain my excitement. I wanted to have dinner and watch a movie with Dylan.

If things went well, maybe we'd get even do something a bit more intimate.

At the thought of this, I changed into a sexy dress and waited for Dylan in the ward.

I didn't have to wait long.

Dylan soon showed up at the door to the ward in a suit.

His handsome face made my heart skip a beat, but when my eyes landed on his empty hands, my heart sank.

Dylan was no romantic.

He didn't even bring flowers! I tried to shrug it off.

When I saw Dylan staring at my outfit, I got excited again.

But why was he frowning? Didn't I look good in the dress? He must have bad taste in fashion if he thought otherwise.

"What's that look on your face?" I asked him unhappily.

When I saw his eyes land on my bare shoulders, I couldn't help but smile.

He was probably looking at my charming collarbone.

But before I could say anything, he began to take off his coat.

I couldn't help but step back.

Were things moving too fast? Then, I felt something warm embrace my body.

He slipped his coat around my shoulders, mumbling, "It's cold outside. You might get sick."

I was moved. Such a kind gesture from him made me so happy.

"What do you care?" I asked teasingly.

"You just don't want others to look at me, huh?" His expression turned cold.

"Oh, please. You've just recovered from your injury. You shouldn't dress so little."

"Fine." I couldn't help but pout.

I felt very frustrated. This werewolf was just too unromantic. But for the sake of our future, I needed to make him fall in love with me.

That way, we would follow Moon Goddess's arrangement and hold a mate ceremony.

I broke into a flirtatious smile, trying to get things back on track.

"How about we have dinner and then watch a movie, Dylan?"

Without even glancing at me, Dylan shook his head.

"You need to go home and get some rest."

He was so dense! Couldn't he tell that I was asking him out?

"Are you sure you don't want to go?" I asked again.

He shook his head firmly.

'Fine! If that's what he wants, then so be it! Why on earth does Moon Goddess match me up with someone so dull?' On the bright side, he was so handsome.

Maybe his good looks were enough for me to see past his coldness.

I needed to win him over.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to me.

While Dylan was distracted, I quickly took out my phone and sent a message to Daniel.

"Please help me. I'll call you in a bit. Agree to everything I say, okay? Please, my friend.

My happiness depends on you." Seconds later, Daniel sent me an OK emoji.

I raised my head from the phone and cleared my throat.

"Are you sure you don't want to go to the movies with me, Dylan?" Dylan shook his head again.

"Okay, then. I'll ask someone else to go with me," I said through gritted teeth.

Then, I rang Daniel in front of him. He picked up almost immediately.

"Hello, Daniel."

I put my phone on speaker to make sure that Dylan could hear whatever Daniel said.

If Dylan knew that I was about to ask a werewolf out on a date, he wouldn't be so calm.

Batting my eyelashes, I asked in a coquettish tone, "Didn't you say you would take me swimming sometime? How about we go now?"

Daniel was stunned by her sudden request.

However, he quickly recovered and replied, "Okay. Where are you now? I'll pick you up."

After telling Daniel where I was, I hung up the phone triumphantly.

Then, I studied Dylan's expression, not wanting to miss any nuance.

Unexpectedly, Dylan shrugged indifferently.

"I guess I'll get going. I wouldn't want to disturb your date."

He was so stubborn! Did he not care about me? I was confident he would bow to me soon enough.

A little while later, Dylan and I made it to the beach. The sun was shining brightly, and I had changed into a bikini.

As we walked towards the water, I slipped my arm into Daniel's intimately.

At the same time, I looked around casually, hoping to find Dylan.

Sure enough, I spotted someone wearing a peaked cap not far away.

He lowered his head to avoid my gaze, but I instantly knew it was Dylan.

We were mates, after all; of course I recognized his scent.

As expected, Dylan had followed me.

He liked me! I had to add some more fuel to the fire, so I drew closer to Daniel.

"Daniel, just follow my lead, okay?"

I whispered into his ear.

I deliberately made it look like I was about to kiss him.

To my surprise, Daniel scooted away from me and tried to shake off my hand.

"Daniel, what are you doing? Just help me!"

I made his hand rest on my waist and threw myself at him. Daniel gritted his teeth.

"What the hell are you doing?"

If Daniel didn't know my character well, he wouldn't have acted the play.

But he treated me as a friend and acted with me for so long.

I felt a little sorry for him.

“The guy following us is my mate. Our is a bit strained, so I was hoping you’d play along to make him jealous,”

I explained to Daniel in a low voice. He was happy that I found my mate.

“Okay, fine. I’ll do my best to cooperate with you, but which one is he?”

As he spoke, Daniel was craning his neck, trying to look around.

“Don’t be so obvious!”

He might alert Dylan and the jig would be up! “Then why hasn’t he come yet?”

Daniel did as he was told and faced forward.

Even I began to doubt my plan.

Maybe I needed to kick things up a notch.

I pulled Daniel to sit in front of me and shoved a bottle of sunscreen into his hand.

“How about you rub some sunscreen onto my legs?” Daniel rolled his eyes.

But I had made up my mind.

I lay down in front of him and closed my eyes.

I knew everyone’s eyes were on me, since my swimsuit was especially flattering. I didn’t care. I was willing to do this for Dylan! As I lay on the sand, I cracked one eye open just a bit, to check how Dylan would react.

Daniel stared at the bottle of sunscreen in his hand in disbelief.

It looked like he really didn’t want to do what I asked of him.

Fortunately for him, before he could do anything, Dylan came over.

He grasped Daniel by the collar and yanked him away from me.

“You just got out of the hospital! You shouldn’t even be at the beach!”

He angrily pulled me to my feet.

Daniel came back to his senses and put his hand on Dylan's shoulder dauntingly.

"Who are you? What makes you think you can get in between me and Skylar?"

Dylan's anger seemed to reach its peak.

"I'm her mate. After saying that, he pulled me towards him and put a shirt on me. When he was done clothing me, he scooped me up in his arms. It all happened so fast, I didn't even have the time to speak. When it hit me that Dylan was carrying me off, I couldn't help but giggle softly.

I turned back and winked victoriously at Daniel.

"Thank you, Daniel!" I mouthed.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 62

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Chapter 62: Disappearance

Jennifer's POV:

Caroline invited me to go wedding dress shopping with her.

I thought it was a little strange, but she did promise me that she had thought things through and was going to marry the lycan Elizabeth chose for her.

She looked like she meant it.

But I still had an odd feeling in my stomach.

Did she really give up on Anthony? It was obvious that Elizabeth cared about her.

If Caroline liked someone other than Anthony, Elizabeth wouldn't have forced her to marry someone from a faraway land.

It would be great if Caroline understood that Elizabeth was doing all of this for her own good.

Seeing that Caroline was no longer stubborn, Elizabeth looked really happy.

Caroline held her arm and snuggled up to her like a loving daughter.

I walked behind them and inexplicably felt relieved.

If Caroline could really give up her feelings for Anthony, everyone would be happy, especially me.

At least now I didn't have to deal with her bitchy attitude.

Yet, at the same time, I couldn't shake off the feeling that Caroline was acting strange.

"Jennifer, can you help me choose a dress?"

Looking at the various necklaces and wedding dresses in the shop, Caroline looked at me with her doe eyes.

I looked at her.

She was smiling, and she looked innocent enough.

It seemed she was actually looking forward to the upcoming wedding.

"Okay."

The shop assistants laid out all the new styles of the season for us. I helped her pick something out with Elizabeth.

"Try it on, my dear."

Elizabeth looked at Caroline with a big smile.

"How will we know whether it's the right one if you don't try it on?"

"Mom, could you help me put it on?" Caroline acted like a spoiled child in front of Elizabeth.

"Sure."

Elizabeth quickly agreed and followed Caroline into the fitting room.

"Miss, would you like to sit over there while you wait for them?" a shop assistant asked me, gesturing towards a lounge.

"Okay, thank you." I waited.

Minutes ticked on.

After ten minutes, I began to feel uneasy. Elizabeth and Caroline still hadn't come out.

"Hey, are you guys still in there?"

I stood at the door of the fitting room and knocked.

No one answered.

Something was definitely wrong! I kicked the door open and found no one inside.

I asked the shop assistants if they had seen the two women, but they didn't see Elizabeth or Caroline come out either.

Knowing that things were not going well, I whipped out my phone and called Anthony.

"Anthony, your mom and Caroline disappeared while they were trying on a wedding dress in the fitting room."

I spoke into the phone breathlessly.

"Where are you? I'll be right there."

It sounded like Anthony was about to go somewhere, but he changed plans.

He got in his car and headed to my location.

While waiting for him, I checked the shop's surroundings and the fitting room.

Everything seemed intact.

Elizabeth had disappeared inexplicably without even a trace of struggle.

I tried to interrogate the staff of the shop.

They all said that they didn't know anything about it, and when I asked about their security footage, they found out that the surveillance cameras had been destroyed.

Upon scouring the fitting room a second time, I found a secret passage that lead to the outside.

So that was how they disappeared! If I had found it earlier, I might have been able to track them down.

But too much time had passed.

I had no choice but to wait for Anthony to discuss with him possible solutions.

To my surprise, Anthony didn't come alone.

Austin stormed in right after him.

Actually, they just so happened to arrive at the store at the exact same time.

“Why didn’t you protect Elizabeth and Caroline?”

Austin pointed at me accusingly.

“This has nothing to do with Jennifer. She was waiting outside the fitting room and had no idea this would happen.”

As Anthony spoke, he stood in between me and Austin, like a protective shield.

“It’s okay, Anthony. I can handle this.”

I squeezed his hand and shook my head.

I couldn’t shirk my responsibility over this matter. I should have known better and kept an eye on Anthony’s mother.

Austin was right. I had failed them. I needed to make things right.

More importantly, I needed to find Elizabeth and bring her back safely.

Caroline’s POV:

Austin’s plan was flawless.

His men caught Elizabeth and took her away all according to plan.

To make me look innocent, I went with them.

That way, it looked like I was kidnapped too.

They placed Elizabeth in a secret cell deep within the royal palace.

Because she was in poor health, they had prepared medicine and physicians for her beforehand.

The place was heavily guarded.

No one could get in or out.

Austin had told all of this to me in advance. I followed his attendants to meet him.

“How’s it going? Has Jennifer been imprisoned?”

As soon as I saw him, I couldn’t wait to ask my most pressing question.

“Caroline, you are so naive. With Anthony by her side, did you really think Jennifer would be thrown into prison?”

No way! Elizabeth and I had been taken away.

Jennifer should’ve been held responsible.

Why didn’t Anthony blame her? Why didn’t the other members of the royal family accuse her of failing to protect us?

“What did Anthony say?” I asked in disbelief.

Anthony loved his mother.

With Elizabeth missing, he should have blamed Jennifer.

“What do you think?”

Austin snapped impatiently.

“Caroline, it’s stupid of you to put your faith in him. Anthony has never blamed Jennifer. You’d better think about what to do next rather than mull over this.”

Austin leaned back into his chair and drank his tea leisurely, as though he was done talking to me.

He was right.

Now that things had reached this point, I needed to think of the next steps we needed to take.

Anthony was still protecting that bitch, Jennifer, which meant that he was head over heels in love with her.

I needed to come up with the perfect plan to make Jennifer disappear forever! In simple terms, I wanted Jennifer dead.

I would find a solution to wipe her off the face of the earth.

Jennifer, just you wait and see!

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 63

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Chapter 63: Coercion

Anthony's POV:

After doing everything we could at the store, Jennifer and I headed back to the royal palace.

The elders already knew about my mother's disappearance.

They asked me to bring Jennifer back.

It seemed they wanted to make a fuss of things.

The truth was, Jennifer didn't have to come.

But thinking about how she was to be my wife, I figured it'd be good for her to face the elders better sooner than later.

Thus, I followed the request of the elders and brought her with me.

To my surprise, the elders seemed to be gearing up towards putting all the blame on Jennifer.

They insisted she was to blame for my mother's disappearance.

"It's Jennifer's duty to protect Mrs. Jones, but she disappeared right under her nose. She should take responsibility."

"Yes. Jennifer needs to be punished!" These elders were adamant.

"Jennifer didn't do anything wrong. She didn't know any of this was going to happen!" I defended Jennifer.

"Mr. Jones, there is a rumor that you are obsessed with Jennifer. Seeing you defend her like this, I think they're not just rumors. You still haven't found out what happened back then. Is this woman more important than your mother? You're slowly losing yourself!"

One of the elders spoke sadly.

This elder was one of my trusted confidants.

He had been supporting my fight against Austin.

We hadn't found out who had killed my father, and the elders had been asking me to investigate.

Even so, I didn't expect them to argue with me about this.

Since the topic was brought up, the other elders chimed in.

"Yes. There was a rumor that Mr. Jones has become indolent because of a she-wolf."

"I wonder what else Mr. Jones will do for this she-wolf?"

"So, do you really want to blame Jennifer for my mother's disappearance?" I asked coldly.

I really couldn't stand it anymore.

Those old guys were so preoccupied with putting Jennifer down that they weren't even looking for my mother.

I narrowed my eyes in suspicion.

I always felt that there was more to my mother's disappearance.

It all must've been a ploy to shoot me down, and who else would plan such a thing other than Austin? Speaking of the devil, Austin cleared his throat and spoke loudly.

"Why don't we ask Jennifer to bring back Elizabeth within three days? If she fails, we will punish her then."

"No way!" I refuted.

"We don't have a single clue regarding my mother's disappearance. How could anyone find her in three days?"

What on earth was this bastard planning? Unexpectedly, as soon as I said that, Jennifer took a step forward and said clearly, "So be it."

"Jennifer, don't take on a mission you can't fulfill. I'll do it. They won't dare to hurt you as long as I'm here."

I thought that the reason why she had agreed to this mission so recklessly was that she was afraid I would be in trouble.

Unexpectedly, Jennifer just smiled at me as usual and held my hand reassuringly.

"Anthony, I care deeply about your mother. I've been worried sick about her. I want to find her."

"Then I'll go with you," I said resolutely.

I could tell she felt bad about my mother's disappearance.

Although she didn't tell me, I could still feel her guilt.

Jennifer was a kind-hearted and strong-minded girl.

I couldn't let my mate face such a thing alone, so I made the decision to accompany her.

Jennifer's POV:

"Anthony, where should we start?"

I was really worried about Elizabeth.

Her condition wasn't great, and with the kidnapping, I was sure she was scared to death.

The sooner we found her, the better.

"Actually, Jennifer, I think all of this has something to do with Austin. I think he has hidden my mother somewhere we would least expect." Anthony sighed.

"At least, if he really is behind this, then my mother's safety is guaranteed. He must've done this just to threaten me."

After pondering this for a bit, I realized Anthony's theory made sense.

Elizabeth usually stayed in the royal palace.

She hadn't seen many werewolves before.

The one who had the most motive to kidnap her was Austin.

But even if Austin was behind this, we didn't have any proof to back up our claim.

"Anthony, let's split up. We'll find her sooner that way," I suggested.

"But it's dangerous. I need to protect you."

Anthony was obviously opposed to my idea.

"Don't worry. I can take care of myself, and you should take care of yourself too. What's important now is finding your mother."

I gave Anthony's hand a reassuring squeeze, and he finally agreed.

He planted a gentle kiss on my cheek and whispered, "Be careful."

"I will." I stood on tiptoe and kissed him on the lips.

Then, we parted ways.

Not long after we split up, I got a tip that Elizabeth had been spotted deep within the royal palace.

The royal palace was a complicated piece of architecture.

There were many secret rooms within its depths, which were indeed suitable for hiding someone.

Besides, if it really was Austin who had kidnapped Elizabeth, it made sense for him to hide her somewhere close.

Initially, I doubted the authenticity of this tip.

But on second thought, I realized it was my only lead, and consequently, my only chance at finding Elizabeth at this point.

Ultimately, it was better than wandering around aimlessly, which was what we were doing.

Elizabeth was in poor health.

I had to find her as soon as possible.

So, I snuck inside the royal palace and started to explore.

I searched for a long time.

Finally, I stumbled upon tracks on the floor.

The prints led to a spot on the wall.

That must've meant there was a secret room here! When we were training on Marge Island, we were taught how to spot and open secret rooms.

I quickly found the mechanism to open the door on the wall and it swung open.

Delighted but wary, I cautiously walked inside.

There were many doors inside this secret room, and each of them was solid and heavy.

Whenever I passed through a door, I would feel a chill run down my spine.

But I couldn't turn back now.

Elizabeth could be behind one of these doors! Sure enough, at the very last door, I found Elizabeth inside, lying in a bed.

"Mrs.Jones! Are you alright?"

When she saw me, she sat bolt upright, pale as a ghost.

"Jennifer, it's a trap! Get out now!"

But before she could properly warn me, I heard a series of loud bangs from behind me.

When I turned around, all the doors had slammed shut.

I rushed to the nearest one, but it was too late.

It was sealed shut.

I searched for a mechanism to open the door, but to no avail.

It seemed that whoever had designed this secret room didn't want anyone to get out.

"Why are you so stupid?" Elizabeth asked angrily.

"Why did you risk your own life to rescue me?" Knowing we were trapped here, I stopped trying to look for an exit and went to Elizabeth's side.

"Mrs.Jones, I'm relieved you're okay.Don't worry.Anthony will save us!"

"There's nothing we can do but wait and see."

Elizabeth threw her arms around me and stroked my hair, as though I was her own daughter.

"Do you know how you were caught? Do you know who's behind this?"

I asked, pulling away from Elizabeth's embrace to look her in the eye.But she shook her head.

"I have no clue.I fainted as soon as I entered the fitting room and the next thing I knew, I was trapped here." I sighed.

We could figure out who the culprit was after.

What was most important now was to get out of here alive.

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Chapter 64: Anthony Is Dead

Anthony's POV:

I severely regretted splitting up with Jennifer while searching for my mother, but the time that Austin had given Jennifer was too short.

It was nearly impossible to find my mother in such a short time.

Things got worse when I failed to find my mother and lost contact with Jennifer.

I tried to call her, but she didn't reply.

I had a feeling that Jennifer was in danger.

I had never been so anxious before.

I searched high and low for Jennifer, foregoing sleep.

I wished that I could check every corner of Osman Kingdom. However, before Jennifer could be found, Caroline reappeared.

Caroline had been with my mother when they had both disappeared. I decided to question her about the incident.

"Caroline, Mom accompanied you when you went to try on a wedding dress. What happened after you two disappeared?" I asked, looking Caroline in the eye.

"I don't know what happened, Anthony. I was so scared." Caroline's eyes were wide in terror and tears threatened to spill.

"That day, when we went to the dress shop, someone knocked me out. When I regained consciousness, Mom was no longer by my side, and I was in an unfamiliar place. I don't know what happened to her. It was a struggle to find my way home. But thankfully, I made it, and you're here. What about you, Anthony? Have you heard any news about Mom? Is she still missing? What about Jennifer? Where is she?"

Caroline looked very sincere.

"Both Mom and Jennifer are missing." I sighed and frowned.

Caroline's reaction told me that she had no idea of what had happened.

It was useless for me to continue to interrogate her.

"Don't worry, Anthony. I'll help you look for Mom."

Caroline clung to my arm.

“God will watch over them. Mom and Jennifer will be safe. But since Mom is missing, I’m not in the mood to think about getting married. Mom found a decent mate for me, and I was satisfied with him. But I don’t want to think about getting married until Mom comes back. Is that okay, Anthony?”

“Let’s talk about it when we find Mom.” I nodded.

The next morning, I returned to Marge Island.

I came back, hoping that Jennifer had ended up there.

From sunrise to sunset, I checked the whole island, but my search turned up nothing.

By dusk, I was depressed.

As I walked along the cliffs overlooking the sea, I looked back on what had happened between me and Jennifer.

The times we spent together had been beautiful but painfully short.

Out of the blue, I heard a familiar voice.

“Anthony!” I was shocked.

The voice was Jennifer’s.

I could not be wrong.

Oh my God! Was I hallucinating from missing her so much? I turned around and saw Jennifer approaching me.

She was soaking wet, and her hair was a mess.

She had fresh wounds all over her body, and blood dripped to the ground.

She looked exhausted as if she had just emerged from a long and difficult battle.

Jennifer was back.

But she was seriously injured.

Had she gotten into danger while looking for my mother? The strong smell of blood and the familiar scent of our mate bond wafted towards me at the same time.

In my mind, Zane exclaimed, "Jennifer!"

There was no doubt that she was really standing here in front of me right now.

I pulled her close and held her in my arms.

"Jennifer, you're here! I was afraid that I'd lost you forever."

"I'm back, Anthony."

Her hands gripped my waist.

At that moment, all I felt was happiness and relief that she was with me.

But that didn't last long because I felt pain coming from my chest.

I looked down and realized that I had just been stabbed by the very woman in my arms. She had stabbed me.

"Go to hell, Anthony!" she sneered as she took out a pistol, ready to take my life.

Only then did I realize what had just happened.

This woman was not Jennifer.

Someone must have managed to disguise as Jennifer and replicate her scent so that I would drop my guard.

Thinking quickly, I stumbled backwards to put some distance between us.

At that moment, more than a dozen werewolves rushed out from the forest.

They all carried weapons and fired their guns at me.

With my injury, I knew that I could not win if I engaged with these werewolves.

Avoiding the shower of bullets, I ran towards the edge of the cliff and jumped into the sea.

I landed with a splash.

Caroline's POV:

Elizabeth's and Jennifer's disappearances were good for me.

Since Elizabeth was absent, I could finally turn down the Thomas Clan's marriage offer.

I wished that Jennifer would never reappear.

But before I could take it easy, I received a shocking piece of news.

Anthony had also gone missing.

He was the only person I cared about.

I still had yet to win his heart.

If he was also going to disappear, what was the point of working so hard to get rid of Elizabeth and Jennifer? I went to the palace to find Austin and demanded angrily, "Austin, where is Anthony? Do you know where he is? You made Mom disappear. Did you also have a hand in Anthony's disappearance?"

Austin, who was wearing a velvet nightgown, leaned back against his seat.

He looked to be at ease, and he smirked triumphantly.

"What are you talking about, Caroline? Anthony is dead. As for who killed him, I'm afraid you'll have to ask him that in hell."

"Anthony's dead? I don't believe it. You're lying!"

I screamed as I rushed up to him. I grabbed his collar in my fury.

"I know that you are why Anthony's gone! You liar! We worked together to get rid of Jennifer. Why did you have to make Anthony disappear too? Give him back to me!" I cried and shouted.

"Wake up and smell the roses, Caroline!"

Austin stood up, grabbed my wrists, and threw me onto the bed.

"Anthony is dead and Elizabeth is under my control. If you don't listen to me, I can't guarantee your safety."

He pinched my chin and smiled like a devil that had just risen from hell.

"Be good, Caroline. If you don't behave, I'll have no choice but to kill you. And it would be a shame because you are such a good fuck,"

Austin murmured into my ear as he started tearing my clothes off. When I heard fabric ripping, I started to struggle in fear.

"Austin, what are you doing? Let go of me!" I tried to resist, but my strength was no match for his.

I could do nothing but watch as he gradually exposed my body for him to see.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 65

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Chapter 65: Austin's New Sex Slave

Caroline's POV:

"What a brat you are, my dear. Bratty girls should be punished." Austin smirked as he caressed my naked skin.

"Don't be afraid. I'll be very gentle."

"You pervert!" I cursed at him.

"Swear at me all you like, Caroline."

He held me down with one hand while the other fumbled through the bedside table and procured some rope.

No matter how hard I struggled and cried, he tied all my limbs to the bedposts, leaving no room for resistance.

I realized once more how terrible Austin was.

He was a freak.

A devil. A lunatic! My legs were forcefully spread wide open, revealing the most intimate part of my body. Austin had put me in this humiliating position to insult me and molest me.

"You're actually quite slutty, aren't you, Caroline? Just like how you were that night." Austin cupped my plump breasts and kneaded them.

"What's wrong? You only acted that way because you thought I was Anthony? I've already seen how slutty you are. Why are you still pretending to be so pure?"

"Anthony... Save me..."

In my desperation, I squeezed my eyes shut and tears rolled down my cheeks.

Honestly, sex with Austin was amazing; but I was a princess, not a prostitute to be toyed with.

I didn't want him to torture me in such a humiliating way.

He had a way of crushing my pride.

I was terrified of him.

"You dare to call out Anthony's name in my presence? Bitch, if you say his name again, I'll fuck you so hard that you'll wish you were dead!" Austin slapped me across the face.

"From now on, you are nothing more than my sex slave."

"What?"

Head still reeling from the slap, I could not believe what I had just heard.

A sex slave? How could a princess be a sex slave? "You have any problems with that, Caroline?"

Austin arrogantly raised one eyebrow.

"Don't you want to be my sex slave?" I trembled in fear.

He smirked and nipped my earlobe.

His teeth were so cold that my body shivered even more.

"Austin, please don't do this..."

I begged him with tears in my eyes.

"My dear, you don't really get a say in this."

Austin shrugged off his nightgown, uncovering his muscular body.

He knelt close to my head and pointed his dick at my face.

"Suck it," he ordered.

"No..." I instinctively refused.

"No? You dare to disobey your king?"

Austin flew into a rage and whipped my breasts.

"You are my sex slave, Caroline. And as a sex slave, you have no right to turn me down!"

Red marks bloomed across my breasts, and my face scrunched up in pain. I wanted to cover my chest, but my hands and feet were tied.

“Are you listening to me, you bitch?” Austin whipped my breasts with one hand and strangled me with the other.

“Ah” My voice sounded strange as I screamed and struggled for air.

Austin was a sadist.

He laughed maniacally as he inflicted pain on me.

The more I suffered, the more pleased he looked.

My chest soon felt numb after the whipping.

But it wasn't just pain that I was feeling.

For some reason, I felt pleasure as well.

I found myself toeing the line between pleasure and pain.

Was I really a slutty bitch? How could I actually enjoy the feeling of being abused? A new fear overwhelmed me.

Despite that, my pussy practically wept in desire.

Austin noticed my reaction to his cruel ministrations.

He stuck a finger into my pussy, and when he pulled it out, his finger was wet and shiny.

“What's this? You've gotten so wet. You're a natural- born slut!”

I closed my eyes so that I didn't have to witness such a shameful scene, but he forced his finger between my lips so that I could taste my own arousal.

It tasted strange.

I tried to spit his finger out, but he refused to let me go.

His finger slipped in and out of my mouth, mimicking the way his cock moved in and out of my pussy.

My eyes rolled back in pleasure, and my pussy became even more soaked.

Oh my God! I was such a slut.

Austin was torturing me, and yet, I still wanted to have sex with him.

I actually looked forward to getting fucked.

My pussy clenched around nothing, hungry to be filled by a big cock.

Noticing this, Austin slipped a vibrator into my pussy.

He dialed it up all the way so that I got maximum vibration.

I squirmed in discomfort.

My legs twitched and kicked, but I failed to break free from the rope.

I was going crazy with desire! Austin pushed the vibrator in and out, hitting all the right places inside me. My pussy started to ache badly. I wanted Austin to fuck me already.

"Austin, please...I can't stand it anymore..."

I looked eagerly in his direction but my vision was getting hazy. "Please fuck me...I want..."

"You slut. Begging for my cock already?"

Austin pinched my chin.

"Suck me off first. If you satisfy me, I'll give you what you want."

He then forced his cock into my mouth.

I winced when his cock jabbed the back of my throat. I couldn't help gagging.

Some saliva dripped from my lips.

"That's right, my dear. Suck it!"

He slapped my butt cheek.

I groaned and used my tongue to massage the underside of his cock, licking it inch by inch.

All I could taste was him.

With the vibrator pleasuring my lower lips, I found myself on the verge of reaching an orgasm.

As if an electric current passed through my body, my body jolted, and I came over and over again.

My jaw was starting to hurt after holding Austin's dick in my mouth for so long.

Finally, he slipped his cock out of my mouth and pulled the vibrator from my pussy.

He replaced the vibrator with his spit-moistened cock.

"Oh, God..." I groaned.

"Your cock is so big, Austin. Fuck me! Fuck me!"

"What a slut!"

Austin continued to thrust his hips as he humiliated me.

My lower body rose off the bed with every thrust, trying to meet him halfway.

Every time he pushed his cock into me, he hit my G-spot, making me come close to climaxing once more.

All I could hear was our skin slapping against each other and squelching sounds.

My eyelids dropped halfway in pleasure.

"You're a slutty bitch, aren't you? Say it! Say that you're my slut!"

Austin grabbed my breasts and pinched my nipples, trying to get me to say those words.

But I still had some sense of shame left in me so I gnawed on my lower lip, refusing to give in.

He pulled away from me.

I almost cried out at the loss of his cock.

"Are you going to say it or not? If you don't say it, we're going to stop here."

Frustrated to be left hanging after coming so close to a climax, I squeezed my eyes shut and cried out, "I'm Austin's slut!"

My cheeks burned as I said those words.

My heart threatened to beat right out of my chest.

I only wanted to be pleased once more.

It was as if my image as the beautiful and noble princess shattered.

From that point onward, I was Austin's sex slave.

"That's right, my dear."

Austin clamped his teeth around my nipple.

He bit down on the bud so hard that I thought he was going to rip it off with his teeth.

However, the pain of getting bitten pushed me over the edge, and I had an orgasm.

As I reached my climax, my pussy gushed, and a large amount of liquid soaked Austin's cock.

I reached a new height of pleasure.

It was as if a fountain within me had overflowed. My body went limp, but pleasure coursed through my veins starting from my pussy.

"Bitch, you got fucked stupid, huh? That's so cool!"

Austin spat out my nipple and laughed, ejaculating inside me.

"Don't...I might get pregnant," I cried helplessly.

Because I was still feeling the aftershocks of my climax, liquid continued to seep out from my pussy.

"It will be an honor for you if you get pregnant with my baby!" Austin reached out to touch my belly.

"I will fuck you even if you are pregnant. How exciting..."

Aroused by the thought, his cock hardened once more.

He fucked me over and over again until I fainted from overstimulation.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 66

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

Chapter 66: Reunion

Jennifer's POV:

Elizabeth and I were locked up in the secret room.

I tried many ways to get us both out but failed.

Anthony must have heard that I had gone missing as well.

I could imagine how anxious and worried he would be.

How could I get us out of here? While I mulled over that thought, a tall werewolf appeared before me.

"Miss Smith, come with me."

He walked into the room, grabbed my arm, and rudely dragged me out.

"Who are you? And why are you taking Jennifer away? Let her go!"

Elizabeth pounced on the man in an effort to stop him.

"Mrs. Jones, don't worry about me. I'm concerned about your health; please take care of yourself."

I tried my best to reassure Elizabeth with a look.

Because I had no idea where we were, I was at a complete disadvantage.

It was meaningless to resist.

Besides, I did not want to get injured before I could escape together with Elizabeth.

That was why I did not struggle against my captor.

I wanted to wait and see.

The werewolf took me to another room.

"Mr. Jones, Miss Smith is here," he reported with a respectful bow.

After making sure that I wasn't going to run, he left, closing the door behind him.

Mr. Jones? Could he have been referring to Austin? I turned to look at the man seated on the sofa, shocked.

He held his hand out to me.

"Jennifer, it's nice to see you again."

"Austin, it really is you!" I couldn't believe it.

My eyes were wide in surprise.

"You're the one who had me and Mrs. Jones imprisoned?"

"I don't think you should worry about that, Jennifer."

Austin stepped forward and grabbed my arm.

"Do you know why I brought you here? It's because... I want you to be my woman."

He leaned over to smell my neck.

"You've already slept with Anthony, right? He likes you a lot so it must feel great to fuck you."

I can't wait to try it for myself."

His lustful expression made me sick.

"Mr. Jones, I have a question."

I did my best to remain calm and respectful. I knew that if I tried to fight him, I would only lose.

"If you have a question, just ask. Stop wasting my time."

Austin's fingers stroked my cheek.

"How is Anthony?"

I asked with a smile, restraining the urge to vomit.

"He's dead," Austin sneered.

"You will never see him again."

"What? He's dead?"

I staggered backward.

No! That could not be true! Anthony wasn't dead.

Austin had to be lying.

Anthony was smart enough to pull himself out of any crisis and strong enough to fight his way out of danger. How could he be dead?

"Yes, he's dead. Jennifer, you should give up on him."

Austin hugged me and began to caress my body.

"You're better off with me anyway. If you obey me, I will consider letting you live."

I struggled in his arms but did not put my full strength into it.

Instead, I pretended to be shy.

Austin must have noticed my hesitance because he stopped what he was doing and smiled as he watched me struggle internally.

After hemming and hawing, I pretended to come to some sort of conclusion. I sighed.

"Since Anthony is dead, why should I keep wasting my time on him?" I held Austin's hand coquettishly.

"I'm willing to be your woman. You are the most honorable king of Osman Kingdom. How could I have chosen Anthony over you?"

As I flirted with Austin, I secretly gritted my teeth, waiting for an opportunity to take action.

Crazy bastard! I needed to defeat him so that I could escape and find Anthony.

To win Austin's trust, I resorted to distorting TW Sa for Wm obs facts and flattery.

"You're a smart woman, Jennifer. How admirable."

Austin fell for my compliments.

He chuckled, picked me up, and carried me over to a European-style bed.

"You are the woman Anthony liked, but now, you are mine. If he knew about this, I wonder what kind of expression he would make."

"I did like Anthony, but he's dead. It's meaningless for me to keep liking a dead man. Meanwhile, you are so smart, handsome and wealthy. Anthony is nothing compared to you. But let's stop talking about him. Let me serve you well..."

Trapped between Austin's arms, I drew circles on his chest and smiled flirtatiously at him.

"You surprise me, Jennifer."

My compliments must have inflated Austin's ego.

He put me down on the bed, sat at its head, and crooked his finger at me.

"Mr. Jones, let me give you a massage."

I leaned over and massaged his back and shoulders.

His eyelids drooped in pleasure, and he praised my technique.

I looked around and found a fruit knife on the bedside table.

I distracted Austin with more flattery.

Without him noticing, I grabbed the knife and hid it in my sleeve.

Not long after, Austin began to caress my body.

I didn't stop him.

I even smiled at him encouragingly.

"You're so naughty. I can't wait any longer."

I chuckled before stabbing the knife into his shoulder. Austin roared in pain and surprise.

Before he could strangle me in anger, I kicked him off the bed.

I then rushed to the door, opened it, and ran out of the room.

There was a small yard outside the house and a forest beyond the yard.

This must be Austin's private villa.

It seemed to be located in a remote area.

"Catch that bitch!" Austin shouted.

I heard the sound of guards approaching.

I was afraid that they would catch up with me so I shifted into my wolf form and ran as fast as I could.

Eva sped through the forest.

The wind howled in our ears, and the scenery around us changed rapidly.

I only had one goal to escape and find Anthony.

I managed to lose the guards, but by then, I was exhausted.

I shifted back to my human form and pressed a hand to my chest, trying to catch my breath.

I looked up at the blue sky and white clouds.

Tears welled up in my eyes as I thought of Anthony.

'My dear Anthony, please be alive and wait for me,' I prayed in my head.

Anthony's POV:

After getting ambushed and forced to jump off a cliff, I was lucky to survive.

However, I had gotten seriously injured.

I needed to find a place where I could recover.

Fortunately, Dylan found me first.

He brought me to a log cabin in the forest on Marge Island so that I could recuperate.

It was very safe here.

No one would disturb us.

As I recovered from my injuries, I worried about my mother and Jennifer.

Dylan understood my feelings so he helped me gather any information about their whereabouts.

Today, Dylan suddenly rushed into my room with an excited expression.

"Mr. Jones, I brought someone with me. Can you guess who it is?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a disheveled girl stepped out from behind him.

She looked ecstatic to see me.

"Jennifer?" I could not be more surprised.

"Am I dreaming? Is it really you?"

"It's really me, Anthony." Jennifer threw herself into my arms.

"Dylan told me everything. Someone disguised herself as me to deceive you, and that person hurt you badly, right? I suspect that Austin is the mastermind behind all this. He lied to me and told me you were dead. I knew he was lying. I could feel that my mate is still alive."

"I've also been suspecting Austin." I put my arms around her waist, bent over, and kissed her forehead.

"Where have you been? I almost went crazy when I learned that you went missing. Promise me that you will never leave me again. You're my mate. I can't live without you."

"Sorry for worrying you."

Jennifer hugged me back, stood on tiptoe, and kissed my chin.

"Anthony, I found your mother. She was locked up in a secret room inside the royal palace. Austin was the one who had her imprisoned there. The day I disappeared, I found some clues about her, which led me to the royal palace, to the secret room, and to your mother. I was locked there with your mother. One day, Austin wanted to see me, and that was when I escaped. Anthony, your mother is in danger so we should go save her."

After Jennifer shared her story, we didn't waste any more time.

We came up with a plan, broke into the royal palace accompanied by some guards, and made our way to the secret room that Jennifer had mentioned.

But when we got there, we found the room empty.

Austin must have transferred my mother to another place after Jennifer managed to escape.

We began to search for clues so that we could find my mother as soon as possible.

I firmly believed that we were going to find her.