

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 67

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

Chapter 67: Injured

Skylar's POV:

Dylan had been very busy recently.

He didn't have much time to spend with me.

I heard what had happened to Jennifer and Elizabeth, and I decided to ask Dylan about it.

"Dylan, how are Jennifer and Mr.Jones doing? Have they found Mrs.Jones?"

I asked.

"Not yet.Jennifer and Mr.Jones are looking for her.As for me, I'm going to the royal palace to see what I can find out."

Dylan had a serious expression.

"Skylar, so much has happened lately.Please, be careful.Don't worry about Jennifer.She will be safe and sound with Mr.Jones by her side."

"Wait, you're going to the royal palace?"

I grabbed his wrist in a hurry, unwilling to let him go.

"Dylan, are you going alone? Isn't that dangerous? I'm worried about you.Let me come with you."

"No way, Skylar.You were just released from the hospital.I forbid you from coming with me,"

Dylan said in a stern voice.

"Be good and stay on Marge Island."

"I want to be with you!" I whined, slipping my arms around his waist and leaning my head against his chest.

"Dylan, we're mates.You can't leave me."

"It's exactly because we are mates that I can't let you come with me."

Dylan gently pushed me away.

"Skylar, you are not a child. You can't act so recklessly. I'm begging you as your mate to stay on Marge Island."

"I..."

I still wanted to argue with Dylan, but I could see in his eyes that he wasn't going to budge.

If I couldn't persuade him otherwise, I had no choice but to verbally agree with his decision.

"Fine, I'll stay put,"

I lied through my teeth.

If he wasn't going to let me come with, I would just have to follow him in secret.

"Good girl."

Dylan smiled and touched the tip of my nose.

I stuck out my tongue at him and smiled shyly.

'Dylan, I'm sorry. I can't do as you wish. I have to go with you, even if it means I'll do it in secret.

How can I let you sneak into the royal palace alone? You are my mate.

No matter what difficulties we face, we have to face them together.

Dylan's POV:

When darkness fell, I snuck into the royal palace.

I was good at this sort of thing.

After all, I was Anthony's right-hand man.

I managed to get my hands on a black guard uniform.

After changing, I slipped into a group of patrol guards and followed them to the garden.

Along the way, no one noticed the intruder in their midst.

"This is so annoying. We've been working overtime since Mr. Jones has been hounding us to strengthen security. I haven't slept properly in a while now. I'm exhausted!"

one of the guards complained sourly.

"Keep your mouth shut. If Mr. Jones hears what you just said, we're dead. Let's just go to Mr. Jones' room and report on today's patrol," said another guard.

I quietly followed the group of guards to Austin's room.

There, we found Austin yelling at a lycan attendant in the room.

"What? She's half dead? Didn't I tell you to take good care of her? You can't let her die just yet! Get whatever medicine she needs to the south. If she dies on your watch, I'll have you all buried with her."

Austin's words sent a chill down my spine.

Was he talking about Elizabeth? It seemed that Austin had ordered his attendants to move her to the south.

It was no secret that she was in poor health and was in urgent need of medicine.

This was a very important clue, so I took note of it.

Elizabeth's medicine was exclusively supplied.

If I could find out where the medicine was sent, it would eventually lead me to her whereabouts.

I smiled to myself.

I didn't think I'd piece the puzzle together so quickly.

I had to go back and report to Anthony as soon as possible.

Just as this thought was crossing my mind, a guard suddenly grabbed my arm and pulled me away from the group.

"Who are you? You don't look familiar."

"Is he a spy? Let's take him to Mr. Jones and let him decide this spy's fate!" another guard suggested.

It was just a matter of time before my luck ran out.

I had carried out so many missions in the royal palace before, but this was my first time to get caught.

Now that my identity was exposed, I had to find a way to escape.

I gritted my teeth, whipped out a tear bomb and threw it at the group of guards.

“Ah!”

The choking smoke pervaded the hall, and the guards all scrambled to cover their eyes and mouths.

I took advantage of this opportunity and took off as fast as I could.

“Stop! Hurry up! Catch him!”

The guards quickly regrouped and began to chase after me.

I was so anxious that I didn't dare stop.

Despite my best efforts, they eventually caught up to me.

One of them even managed to snag me with a five-point dart.

I felt a sharp pain in my leg.

Enduring the pain, I staggered to the exterior palace wall and jumped up to climb over it.

Fortunately, I just barely made it over and tumbled to the ground below.

“Dylan!” I froze.

Wasn't that Skylar's voice? I couldn't believe it.

When I squinted into the darkness, I saw Skylar standing there.

“Are you injured?” She hurried forward and helped me up.

“Let's get out of here!”

“Skylar, didn't I tell you to stay on Marge Island? What're you doing here?” I scolded her coldly.

“Did you follow me in secret?”

“Let's talk about that later.” Skylar glared at me.

"We need to get you to safety first! Who knows what would've happened if I didn't come?"

I was rendered speechless by her words.

Before I could respond, Skylar transformed into her wolf form.

She carried me on her back and sprinted away from the royal palace as fast as she could.

She didn't stop until we reached a forest in the suburbs.

Skylar then lay me under a tree.

I leaned against its trunk, panting heavily.

"Are you tired?" I asked her gently.

Skylar hadn't changed back to her human form yet.

I couldn't help but stare at her wolf form in awe.

Her silver gray fur shimmered in the moonlight.

She was beautiful.

But I didn't get to admire her wolf form for very long.

She soon reverted to her human self.

Without wasting any time, she approached me to check my wound.

"I already told you that we are mates. We are one. We shouldn't act separately." Skylar began to nag.

"Dylan, I'm strong. Don't treat me like a child. Whether we advance or retreat, we have to do it together from now on. Do you understand?"

"Okay, Skylar." I didn't know whether to cry or to laugh.

"Don't move." She forced me to lie down.

"Do as I say." I had no choice but to obey.

"I'll help you deal with the wound. This is going to hurt, though."

Skylar looked at me seriously.

I nodded slowly and watched her lower her head and clean my wound.

Her movements were meticulous.

Under the moonlight, I could see the worry written all over her face.

"Does it hurt? Dylan, I don't like seeing you hurt. Please, be careful next time..."
Skylar choked and burst into tears.

"It doesn't hurt, Skylar. Don't cry."

Seeing her cry like this made me feel at a loss.

After treating my wound, Skylar threw herself into my arms and wept sadly.

"Dylan, I was so scared. I was so worried I would lose you."

"I'm fine." I hugged her tightly.

After a while, she raised her head to look at me with her tear-stained eyes.

Seeing her like this made my heart ache.

But I had no idea how to comfort her.

"Kiss me." Skylar was pouting, looking up at me expectantly.

"Can't you see that I'm sad? I won't feel better until you kiss me."

"Well..." I was hesitant.

Skylar snorted.

Then, she put one hand on my shoulder, raised my chin with the other and kissed me forcefully.

All of a sudden, something was sparked within me.

All my indifference and coldness melted away, replaced with fiery passion.

I could do nothing but pull her closer and kiss her back fiercely.

"Skylar, hasn't anyone told you that you're a bad kisser?" I planted another kiss on her soft lips.

"Let me teach you what a real kiss is."

“Mm...”

Skylar moaned and her fingernails dug into my skin.

We kissed each other under the moonlight, intimate and romantic.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 68

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

Chapter 68: Austin's Threat

Anthony's POV:

It had been several days since my mother had disappeared.

I had sent many guards to look for her, but it wasn't until now that Dylan finally uncovered a clue about her whereabouts.

It turned out that Austin had ordered some of his attendants to transfer my mother to the south.

Since she was in poor health and would need medicine to sustain her, they would definitely send the medicine to the place where she was being kept.

As long as I followed the medicine, I would be able to find my mother.

What I didn't understand was why Austin hadn't made a direct threat even though it had been so many days since he had taken my mother away.

What on earth was he planning to do? “I guess he wanted to frame me for her disappearance,” Jennifer said, furrowing her eyebrows in thought.

“And since that didn't work, he'll probably come up with another way to force you to give in. We have to find Mrs. Jones as soon as possible.”

“You're right. I think ”

I was about to say that I would go and look for my mother myself, when my attendant rushed in and informed me that Austin had arrived.

Austin was finally here to see me.

Now that he had found out that I was still alive, he probably wanted to threaten me with the safety of my mother.

"Anthony, try your best to stall for time. I'll go and rescue your mother," Jennifer suggested.

I knew why she came up with such a plan.

If I left the royal palace now, Austin would definitely know what I was up to.

If he transferred my mother to another place, it would be even more difficult to save her.

It would be better for me to pretend that I had no idea where my mother was and stall Austin for time.

Once my mother was saved, I could deal with him.

I nodded solemnly at Jennifer.

"But don't leave right away. Hide here and listen to what Austin will say. Maybe we can get some other clues."

"Okay."

As per my instructions, Jennifer found a place to hide.

Soon, Austin walked in alone after asking the royal attendants to wait outside.

"My dear brother, what's wrong?"

As soon as Austin entered the living room, he sat on the sofa and leaned back, crossing his legs.

Even his tone was mocking.

Now that it was just me and him, he didn't even bother to pretend to be a caring brother.

"Austin, what can I do for you?" I asked through gritted teeth.

My hands, which were crossed behind my back, clenched into fists.

Even though I knew that my mother was in his hands, I had to act dumb and pretend that I still respected him.

I couldn't let my face betray my true emotions.

'Austin, you messed with the wrong person.

Sooner or later, I will make you pay for what you have done.' Austin fiddled with the ring on his finger and casually said, "I came here to give you a chance to save your mother. Don't you want to save her?"

Was he going to show his cards? How interesting.

He respected my mother in front of others, but in private, he was nothing but a beast in human form.

"Where is she?"

I maintained a calm tone, keeping a tight lid on my emotions.

I still needed to confirm if I was on the right track to finding her.

Until then, I couldn't let myself lose my temper at him.

Seeing that he couldn't provoke me, Austin didn't bother being subtle about it anymore.

"My dear brother, how about we make a deal? Whether she lives or dies is up to you."

There was a smug look on his face, as if he was sure to win.

"What do you want?" I asked.

A glint of determination flashed in his eyes.

"I want you to give up the right to inherit the throne and never compete with me for it." It was ridiculous.

He had gone to such lengths because he was afraid that I would fight with him for the throne.

The truth was, I did intend to overthrow him, but I could never do anything that would put my mother or my mate in danger.

Austin obviously knew my weaknesses.

"I need to think about it," I told him calmly.

Right now, I had to stall him as long as possible.

Only in this way could my mother be saved.

There was a flicker of surprise in Austin's eyes when he heard my words.

It seemed that he didn't expect me to consider giving in so easily.

He probably thought that everyone would try to get the throne by all means like him.

Seeing that he was relaxed, I said, "Before that, I need to know how she is."

"Okay."

Austin took out his phone and made a video call.

He said something to the person on the other end of the line before handing the phone to me.

My heart ached when I saw my mother in the video.

She was being kept prisoner in a small, dim room surrounded by walls on all sides.

Apart from a bed, there was nothing else in the room, not even basic necessities.

As for her condition, she looked to be very weak, with her eyes closed.

"What did you do to her?"

I growled, unable to keep my anger chained after seeing my mother's condition.

Austin took back his phone and stood up slowly.

"Don't worry. She's just locked up there. She is sleeping now. I know she's not in good health, so she is being provided with all the medicine and doctors that she needs. I won't let her suffer any grievance."

The fact that she was being kept prisoner itself was a huge grievance! My mother had never suffered like this before.

I couldn't help but clench my fists in fury.

'Sooner or later, I'll make you pay for what you have done, Austin.'

"Well? Have you made up your mind? I will announce the holding of the elders' meeting tomorrow. I hope you can make the right choice by then. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that your mother will come back safe and sound."

Austin put away his phone and put one hand on my shoulder, looking at me with seemingly earnest eyes.

"Well, I'll wait for your good news."

Looking at him walk out of the house, I dug my fingernails into the palms of my hands, drawing blood.

I hated Austin with every fiber of my being.

Jennifer came out of hiding and hugged me.

"Anthony, don't worry. Everything will be fine."

It was only in her embrace that I managed to calm down.

"Yes. When I saw my mother in the video call just now, I heard the sound of waves in the background. It's possible that she's being kept in a place near the sea. Moreover, Austin needs to send exclusively supplied medicine to stabilize her condition every day. Doctors are also being provided for her. As long as we follow these clues, we can definitely save her."

Jennifer gave me a firm nod.

"I'll take as many people as possible with me. I'm sure I can rescue your mother. But you have to try your best to buy time for tomorrow's meeting. If I set off right now, it should be not too late."

"Jennifer, be careful," I told her, taking a deep breath.

Although every member of my guards was very strong, I still couldn't help worrying about Jennifer.

She was a brave and strong she-wolf, but in my eyes, she would always be a delicate girl.

"I will."

Jennifer flashed me a reassuring smile.

Jennifer's POV:

At night, when the surroundings were quiet, I took Anthony's guards to check the whereabouts of all the doctors and royal attendants.

We tried not to miss any possible location or clue.

I knew Anthony was counting on me this time.

He was stuck in a bad situation.

If I couldn't find Elizabeth as soon as possible, then he would be forced to sign the agreement saying that he would give up his right to inherit the throne.

All this time, Anthony had been protecting me, so I was glad that I had the opportunity to do something for him.

Every single member of Anthony's guards was as skilled as a top master, so we were very efficient.

It was close to midnight when we finally found a vehicle carrying a group of doctors and medicine by the sea in the south.

By tracking the movement of that vehicle, we finally found Elizabeth's location.

She was imprisoned on an island.

When we arrived at the island by a private plane, it was already morning.

We managed to locate the building where Elizabeth was being imprisoned, but we still had to face many guards and traps set up by Austin.

Since we were running out of time, I rushed in with some of Anthony's guards.

I instructed the rest of them to wait outside and watch for the proper moment for action.

The clock was ticking.

While fighting against Austin's guards, I prayed in my head.

'Anthony, you must stall for time and wait for me to bring your mother back.'

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 69

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

Chapter 69: Agreement

Anthony's POV:

Jennifer offered to search for my mother and rescue her.

Although we were able to find some clues, I was concerned that it might be another trap set by Austin.

I couldn't guarantee what I would do if something bad happened to Jennifer.

Since I was really worried about her safety, I sent my guards to watch over Jennifer.

I worked all night, foregoing sleep.

When morning came, I received an order from Austin to attend today's meeting.

Austin must have been impatient because he called for a royal elders' meeting so early in the morning.

He made the elders gather in the conference hall, and they waited for me there.

I moved slowly to buy some time.

It took me more than two hours to freshen up, change into appropriate attire, and get to the hall.

This was my first time feeling that the elders' meeting was so tough.

When I entered the room, everyone turned to look at me.

After all, I was about to be forced to give up my right to inherit the throne.

The elders were divided into two factions.

One faction supported Austin, and the other hoped that I would overthrow my brother and become the king of Osman Kingdom.

Under Austin's instruction, the elders who supported him had drafted an agreement that confirmed that I was giving up my right to inherit the throne.

They all hoped that I would sign the agreement today.

Of course, they didn't know that the king had resorted to many dirty deeds including holding my mother hostage so that I would be forced to sign this agreement.

The elders who supported me didn't know that Austin had my mother stashed away somewhere.

They were shocked and confused when Austin asked if I would willingly give up my right to inherit the throne.

"Anthony, have you finally decided to sign this agreement?"

Wanting to delay the procedure, I replied, "I haven't thought it through yet. What do you think, elders?"

The elders noticed my hesitancy so they all turned to look at Austin.

"Since Anthony hasn't made up his mind yet, why don't we discuss this some other day?"

They all wanted to postpone this matter as long as possible.

Hearing this, Austin sneered and fixed his eyes on me.

He then took out his phone and played with it.

"I'm in no rush. What about you, my dear brother? You can take your time to think about it. I just don't know if you really have the time to do that." It was a subtle threat.

If I didn't sign the agreement immediately, he was going to contact his guards and order them to kill my mother. He handed me the prepared document. He clearly wanted me to sign it.

I was out of time.

For my mother's sake, I gritted my teeth and picked up a pen.

But before I could sign the agreement, I received a call from Jennifer.

Her voice was music to my ears.

"We have Mrs. Jones," she informed me.

I happily put the pen down and looked at everyone present in the conference room.

"I am not signing this. Jennifer was an angel. I left everyone behind and rushed to see my angel and my mother. The elders who wished that I wouldn't sign the agreement had no reason to stop me from leaving.

I left Austin behind to deal with the aftermath.

Austin's POV:

Anthony was about to sign the agreement, but then he suddenly changed his mind.

Why? Fuck! Did they find Elizabeth? How was that possible? I thought that I had hidden her well enough.

How depressing.

Why did that bastard have to change his mind at a critical moment? I was going to hold another grudge against him for this.

"Anthony, stop! Before you go, you should sign the agreement. Don't you want to save Elizabeth?" I shouted after Anthony.

No matter what, I had to make him sign the agreement.

But Anthony left without looking back.

Meanwhile, the elders stared at me in shock.

Damn! I just carelessly told everyone that I used Elizabeth to threaten Anthony.

But I didn't give it a damn.

So what if the elders learned about what I had done? I was the rightful king of this country.

They couldn't do anything to me.

"Now that Anthony's gone, this meeting is over,"

I told the elders, dismissing them.

Anthony's abrupt reversal upset me.

I returned to my room in a foul mood until I remembered that Caroline was still locked up in a secret room.

I walked past the bed, pressed a button in the corner of the room, and entered the secret room.

Caroline approached me with a smile.

I remembered how sensible this she-wolf was.

I thought of venting my anger out on her through a good fuck.

Caroline sat on my lap and tried to please me.

I sat back against the sofa and watched her grope my body.

Something was off about her today so I pinched her chin and made her look me in the eye.

Caroline took my hand and kissed my cheek.

She then pressed her chest to mine and put her hands around my waist.

"Austin, when can I go out?" she asked me with a smile.

No wonder she was being so submissive. She wanted to go out. I thought she was just rutting.

"Why? Isn't it better to stay here? Who else can please you like I do?"

What a bitch! I gave her what she wanted, but she still wanted to leave.

Caroline tightened her hold on my waist and pouted.

"I get lonely. Let me out. I can help you deal with Jennifer and the others. I know that they are still alive. You need any help you can get."

"Who told you they are still alive?"

Had Anthony contacted her somehow? This bitch might have already betrayed me.

I grabbed Caroline's neck and squeezed until her face turned blue.

She couldn't breathe and she tried to make me loosen my grip.

Feeling a little out of control, I let her go.

"Ahem..."

Caroline coughed and wheezed as she caught her breath.

When she felt better, she explained, "I overheard the guards talking when they came to deliver my food. Since they are still alive, you should let me out. I can do a lot of things for you."

"Aren't you glad that Anthony is still alive?"

"Yes, I'm glad. I don't want him to die, but if they are all living happily together, what chance will I have to win his heart? If you let me out, I'll make sure that Anthony will stop being a threat to you. We all get what we want. Doesn't that sound good?"

"Are you sure you don't have any other intentions?"

Didn't this bitch have feelings for my annoying brother? Could I still count on her to help me deal with them?

"I'm yours now so don't worry. I have ways to help you. As long as you let me go out, I will cooperate with you obediently."

Now that Elizabeth had been saved, I no longer had anything to threaten Anthony with.

But if Elizabeth still considered Caroline as her daughter, perhaps Caroline could still come in handy.

With that in mind, it seemed reasonable to let Caroline out. As long as I had her under control, she shouldn't be able to play any tricks on me.

"Fine, but no funny business. Don't forget that I have a lot of evidence against you. If you upset me..."

"I won't betray you," Caroline quickly promised.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 70

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

Chapter 70: Usurp The Throne

Anthony's POV:

When I heard that my mother was rescued, I felt so relieved.

Jennifer had taken her back using my private plane.

I rushed to see my mother, and those elders who supported me also followed.

They were happy that I didn't sign the agreement to give up the right to inherit the throne.

However, when I got to her room, my mother didn't hug me with a smile as I expected.

Instead, I found her lying in bed, unconscious.

The room was crowded with several doctors.

As they discussed my mother's condition heatedly, we had no choice but to wait outside for the time being.

I sighed in frustration.

The cause of my father's death was still unknown, and now my mother was suffering because of Austin.

All the same, I couldn't help but feel guilty.

If I had found my mother earlier, maybe she wouldn't have ended up in this position.

The elders were very angry.

They knew that Austin had threatened me, demanding I sign the agreement that absolved my right to inherit the throne.

"How dared Austin hurt Mrs. Jones? He doesn't deserve to be king!" was still unknown, and now my mother was suffering because of Austin.

All the same, I couldn't help but feel guilty.

If I had found my mother earlier, maybe she wouldn't have ended up in this position.

The elders were very angry.

They knew that Austin had threatened me, demanding I sign the agreement that absolved my right to inherit the throne.

"How dared Austin hurt Mrs. Jones? He doesn't deserve to be king!"

"Unfortunately, we don't have solid evidence that it was him. Otherwise, we could use it against him."

One of the elders tried his best to persuade me.

"Anthony, we can't let Austin's reign continue. With such a cruel king in power, our kingdom is doomed."

"That's right," another elder echoed.

"It's not a simple scruple among the royal family. The survival of the kingdom rests on this."

"You should seize the throne as soon as possible. We can't delay any longer."

"Anthony, you have our unwavering support."

Everyone in the room spoke up.

They were all really worked up over this.

I glanced inside the room as they continued to discuss. I saw Jennifer sitting by my mother's bedside, looking back at me with a worried expression.

Truth be told, I had thought about usurping Austin more than once.

But I never found a valid enough reason to do so.

Even until now, I couldn't find out the real cause of my father's death, so I had shoved this thought to the back of my mind time and time again.

But with what happened to Jennifer and my mother, I needed to seriously consider overthrowing Austin.

I could try seizing his power by force, but I knew I wasn't as powerful as him yet. I needed to find the right timing.

As I was deep in thought, I heard my mother stir.

At this time, nothing was more important than my mother's safety. The elders and I rushed over and surrounded her bed.

Elizabeth's POV:

I felt so tired that I couldn't open my eyes.

Despite this, I could feel that I had been moved to a different place, but the voices of discussion around me were very familiar.

Was I dying? Why was everyone so noisy? I could hear multiple voices.

It sounded like they were talking about my condition.

Amidst the chaos, I vaguely heard the voice of Anthony.

It sounded like someone was trying to persuade him to usurp the throne.

I tried to focus on their conversation.

They were asking Anthony to overthrow Austin.

I wanted to open my eyes and agree, but I was still too weak.

Perhaps it was because I hadn't slept properly in so long that I was so tired.

Even so, my mind was still sharp; I could hear what the elders outside were saying, but I didn't hear anything from Anthony.

I frowned slightly. I agreed vehemently with what the elders were saying.

After all, if Austin was bold enough to do such a thing to me, who could say what he would do to Anthony and Jennifer? I couldn't rest easy at all.

But first, I needed to open my eyes.

I struggled at first, but I managed to crack them open.

Light started to flood in my vision, then the world gradually grew clear to me. I was lying in my own room.

The doctors around me were running around like headless chickens.

I glanced up and saw an intravenous fluid bottle hanging.

Lastly, I saw Jennifer sitting next to me.

"Mrs. Jones is awake!"

I heard her exclaim excitedly. I didn't have any strength left. I could only sit up with the help of Jennifer.

Anthony rushed to my bedside.

He gloomily watched as the doctors examined me.

Although Anthony always acted cold and quiet to others, he was an obedient son. After thinking about it for a while, I decided to say my piece.

"Anthony, come here," I said.

He took a few steps forward and held my hand.

"I heard what you and the elders were talking about," I said grimly.

"Do you want to see the same thing happen again?"

"Mom, I'm sorry. I made you suffer."

Anthony pressed his face against the back of my hand, which was something he often did when he was a child.

Ever since he was young, I had taught him to apologize whenever he did something wrong. But my son had been getting more and more mature.

He hadn't needed to apologize in years.

"Anthony, Austin is no longer suitable to rule this kingdom. You've found your mate. Are you willing to endanger her? Just look at what happened to me!"

My condition was only worsening.

If I died soon, I would die worried about my son and his mate.

Anthony suddenly raised his head from my hand and looked at Jennifer, who had stepped aside to give us space.

"Bring her here," I told him.

Anthony stood up and walked over to his mate. He slipped his hand in hers and led her to my bedside.

"Anthony has found the mate that Moon Goddess designated to him. She is the lady in front of you, Jennifer Smith," I announced loudly.

When the elders heard this, they broke into cheer.

"Now that Anthony has found his mate, he needs to protect her. We have to discuss a plan to fight against Austin." The elder then turned to me seriously.

"Mrs. Jones, do you agree?"

But before I could answer him, Anthony nodded resolutely.

The elders were very excited to see this. They had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

"But how do we go about this?" This question made everyone present fall silent.

"How about we gather an army and break into the royal palace? That sounds straightforward enough!"

"No, that's not perfectly justifiable." The elders then broke out in discussion.

After a while, I came up with a plausible idea.

"Isn't the Colored Flowers Pack being invaded by vampires?" I asked.

"How about we send Anthony to go help them? On the one hand, he can save the pack, and on the other hand, he can build an alliance with them." Everyone nodded in agreement with me.

"We should send Miss Smith with him," one of the elders suggested.

"I heard she's a very strong and capable werewolf."

I thought about it and decided it was feasible. Then I took the opportunity to add, "When they come back, we can hold an engagement ceremony for them and announce their mate bond."

After all, Jennifer was the one who had saved me; plus, she was Anthony's destined mate. No one dared to question her validity. Once again, the elders agreed with my proposal.

"Anthony, Jennifer, what do you think?" I looked at the sweet couple meaningfully.

Anthony nodded with a smile.

"I think this sounds good. Thank you, Mom." Jennifer also smiled shyly to show her approval.

It truly warmed my heart to know that Anthony had found his mate. Seeing the way the two looked at each other made me feel so happy.

I just wished they could stay safe.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 71

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

Chapter 71: Soft-hearted

Caroline's POV:

That morning, it was the pain that jolted me awake.

When I opened my eyes, I saw bruises all over my body, some of which had scabbed.

My body shook in fury.

Austin was a bastard! How dare he keep me prisoner and humiliate me like this? I had no choice but to swallow my anger and pride, and beg him to let me out.

In order to escape confinement, I had to seduce him and lie to him that I would cooperate with him.

I could take advantage of Austin to separate Anthony and Jennifer, but I would never really be loyal to a pervert like him.

But I remembered that he said he had something that he could hold against me, so I had to tread lightly for the time being.

Finally, I was released from the secret room that I was imprisoned in.

I heard that Elizabeth had woken up, so the first thing I did was rush to her room to see her.

There were many lycans stationed outside her room.

Most of them were guards that had been selected to protect her.

I knew that they were Anthony's private guards.

When I entered the room, I found Elizabeth taking her medicine.

She glanced up at me and then looked away before lying back down on the bed, as if I didn't exist.

"Mom, what's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable? Or did I make you angry again?" I asked anxiously.

She squinted her eyes at me, as if she was trying to see through me.

"Caroline, why would I get kidnapped in the fitting room that day? It's too much of a coincidence. Don't say that it had nothing to do with you. How can I trust you again?"

Damn it! It seemed that she had begun to suspect me. This was not a good sign.

If I lost Elizabeth's trust, it would be even more difficult for me to achieve my goals in the future.

"Mom, what are you talking about? How could I harm you?"

I asked, blinking my eyes innocently as if I felt wronged.

Elizabeth was softhearted, so I knew that I could win back her trust.

Her reaction to my words was lukewarm, so I decided to play my trump card.

I cried, "Before, I couldn't accept Jennifer being with Anthony, and I was fooled by Austin's sweet words. After you disappeared, I went to Austin to ask him for help. Do you know what happened to me?"

I rolled up my sleeve, revealing a splatter of bruises on my forearm.

As I expected, Elizabeth's eyes widened in shock, and she seemed to let her guard down.

"What happened to you? How did you get hurt?"

As she spoke, she leaned over with concern to check my bruises.

I was secretly pleased with her reaction. I rolled my sleeve back down quickly, as if I was scared to let anyone else see the bruises.

"What did he do to you?"

As soon as Elizabeth said that, I knew that her attitude towards me had softened.

I had to squeeze as much sympathy as I could out of her at this moment, so I began to cry.

While wiping my tears away, I replied, "He locked me up in secret a room and raped me many times. You're the only person I can turn to. If you refuse to help me, I'd rather die."

I channeled a look of despondence on my face, so as to evoke even more pity from Elizabeth.

Sure enough, she bought my act and thought that I wanted to commit suicide. She hugged me tightly.

I knew that she trusted me again.

"Don't worry. Soon, we won't need to be afraid of Austin any more. Everything will be fine once Anthony and Jennifer come back," Elizabeth said comfortingly as she stroked my hair.

But what did she mean? Why would everything be fine once Anthony came back? Had he finally made up his mind to usurp the throne? There was a time when I had looked forward to it, and I had thought that I would be by his side as his queen.

But now that Anthony was with Jennifer, I knew that even if he succeeded, I wouldn't be the one standing beside him.

It left a bad taste in my mouth. Nevertheless, if Anthony had indeed made up his mind to overthrow Austin's rule, it was a huge decision. It was so shocking that I still needed time to digest it.

And with everything that had happened recently, I had almost forgotten about Jennifer. I raised my head to look at Elizabeth, keeping my expression neutral.

"Mom, where is Jennifer?" Elizabeth smiled at me.

"She's with Anthony, of course. I forgot to tell you. If everything goes well, the two of them will be engaged soon. This will be a big deal for all the packs."

What? Had I heard her wrong?

Jennifer, that bitch! Was she really going to marry Anthony? As long as I was alive, I would never allow that to happen.

Anthony's POV:

The news that we received was true.

Colored Flowers Pack was indeed being invaded by the vampires.

When Jennifer and I arrived there, we happened to see many vampires besieging the pack.

When it came to battle, Jennifer and I had developed a good tacit understanding with each other.

We each led a small group of elite werewolves to take on the vampires.

With us attacking them from both sides, we managed to trap them.

It turned out that these vampires were not at all strong.

The werewolves of this pack had only been at their mercy till now because they were outnumbered.

But since Jennifer and I attracted the main force of the vampires towards us, those werewolves were soon able to escape.

I was afraid that, having gone without training for a while, Jennifer would not be as strong as she used to be.

But to my surprise, she charged right into the vampires' circle and attacked them head-on.

"Anthony, I haven't fought for a long time. I feel so alive. It's their bad luck to meet me today." Jennifer looked over at me and grinned.

As a result of the fierce battle, her hair had come undone, and was falling loose over her shoulders.

She looked more beautiful than ever.

"Jennifer, be careful. Don't get yourself injured."

While fighting against the vampires, I couldn't help but keep an eye on Jennifer.

She had gone through too many problems recently.

Maybe it was a good thing for her to take this opportunity to vent her emotions, but I was afraid that she would disregard her own safety while fighting the vampires.

But after a while of watching Jennifer, I realized that she wasn't as reckless as I feared, and still remembered the skills she had learned through training, so I withdrew my gaze and let her have the main battlefield.

It didn't take long for us to turn the tables.

After a few minutes of battle, the remaining vampires didn't even dare to approach Jennifer.

The werewolves of the pack who had been trapped before also turned into their wolf forms to support me and Jennifer.

Realizing that they were outmatched, the vampires finally chose to run away.

"Jennifer, you were so reckless just now. What if you'd hurt yourself?"

After the battle was over, I took Jennifer's hand and looked at her with concern.

She stuck out her tongue and made a face at me.

"Don't worry, honey. It's just this time. I won't do it again."

"You..." I reached out and poked her nose affectionately.

Just as Jennifer and I were about to leave, the werewolves of the pack approached us.

One of them asked, "Which pack are you from?"

I was about to speak when they all started praising Jennifer.

"Miss, you are so powerful. I have never seen a she-wolf as strong as you before."

"Yes. Watching you took my breath away."

Those werewolves spoke one after another, not giving me a chance to chime in at all.

"Which pack are you from? Do you have a mate yet?"

"Excuse me, I'm her mate,"

I finally interjected, pulling the werewolf closest to Jennifer.

Then, I looked at all of them and announced loudly, "Her name is Jennifer, and she is with me, Prince Anthony of Osman Kingdom."

When those werewolves heard that, they were dumbfounded. They bowed their heads respectfully and didn't dare to approach Jennifer anymore.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved Chapter 72

/ Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved
Chapter 72: The Proposal

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony and I arrived at the Colored Flowers Pack.

The situation here was very similar to that of the Red Sun Pack, if not worse.

Since the location of their pack was adjacent to the vampires' territory, they were often harassed by the vampires.

By the time we got there, the werewolves of the Colored Flowers Pack had been defeated by the vampires, and the werewolves had suffered heavy casualties in the process.

Unable to bear seeing them suffering this way, I rushed into the battlefield with a small group of elite werewolves, regardless of Anthony's dissuasion.

I had never been so riled up before.

As I fought on the battlefield, an astonishing strength burst out of me.

Perhaps it was activated by the Alpha bloodline in my body.

Whatever it was, it came at a great time.

Once I joined the battle, the vampires were successfully chased away.

In this way, I managed to defend the territory of the Colored Flowers Pack. After the battle, Alpha Andrew and Luna Flora invited me and Anthony to a banquet to celebrate the victory. At the banquet, we were surrounded by the Colored Flowers Pack.

"Your arrival brought hope to our pack and breathed new life into everyone," Flora added, with tears welling up in her eyes.

"We sincerely thank you two."

"Long live Mr. Jones and Miss Smith!" shouted the other werewolves at the banquet, also raising their glasses in unison.

I and Anthony became the center of attention. Looking at how enthusiastic they were, I smiled. I hoped that this victory could improve Anthony's prestige and help him achieve his goal of overthrowing Austin as soon as possible.

"It was Mr. Jones' idea to come here. It's all thanks to him,"

I stated, raising my glass as well. Anthony turned to me and beamed.

"We will never forget your favor, Mr. Jones."

Andrew and Flora clinked glasses with us.

"Miss Smith, you are so beautiful. I heard that you're Mr. Jones' mate, right? You two are a perfect match."

Flora held my hand, and her eyes glistened with appreciation as she looked me up and down.

I couldn't help smiling shyly at Anthony.

After three rounds of drinking, Anthony suddenly stood up and held my hand tightly, interlocked his fingers with mine, swallowed hard, as if he was overcome with emotions.

"You have to consider your own safety...and my feelings."

Hearing his words, I lowered my head with guilt. The truth was, in that critical moment, the fury I felt made me rush into the battlefield regardless of anything.

But Anthony was right.

I had to consider his feelings.

"Sorry, I..."

Just when I began apologizing to Anthony, he knelt down on one knee, making me trail off in shock. I couldn't believe it.

Before I could even anticipate what he was about to do, he took out a delicate ring box.

"Jennifer, will you marry me? I have been wanting to ask you this for a long time. Now, I propose to you seriously."

Anthony opened the box, revealing a big, bright diamond ring.

"I, Anthony Jones, the prince of Osman Kingdom, hereby promise to you that from now on, whether you are rich or poor, healthy or sick, I will love you and take care of you until death separates us. Jennifer, will you marry me?"

I didn't know how long I stood there in stunned silence. Was Anthony actually proposing to me? It felt like a dream. I pinched my arm subconsciously.

The sharp sting on my skin told me that it was not a dream.

At that moment, I was so moved that tears gathered in my eyes.

"I do." I nodded and held out my hand.

"Anthony, I want to be with you. I accept your proposal."

Anthony took out the diamond ring and carefully slid it on my finger.

Then, he picked me up in his arms.

I wrapped my hands around his neck and leaned against his chest with a soft sigh.

I was too excited to express myself in words.

"Jennifer, you did a great job today. You were so dazzling on the battlefield that I could barely look away."

Anthony planted an affectionate kiss on my cheek.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

I blushed and lowered my head shyly.

Thunderous applause broke out on the spot, and everyone came up to us to give us their blessings.

Looking at Anthony, I felt I was the happiest she-wolf in the world.

Later, in the dead of the night, Anthony and I lay in the big, soft bed.

Under the light of the moon that streamed in through the window, we kissed passionately, letting our bodies entangle with each other.

"Anthony, am I really going to be your bride? Am I dreaming?"

I kissed his Adam's apple and asked in a trembling voice.

"Jennifer, it's not a dream. If you still can't believe it, let me prove it to you."

Anthony took off my bra, cupped my fair breast with his big hand, and gently rubbed it.

"Let me make love to you."

"Honey, I want you so much."

I quickly slid my hand into his underwear and found the part of his body that I had missed for a long time.

"Anthony, fuck me..."

"You're irresistible."

Anthony climbed on top of me, pinning my body under his, and kissed my lips.

At the same time, he let his crotch rub over mine.

I responded to his kiss passionately, biting and sucking his lips.

My body trembled under his touch, and I knew that I was wet down there.

It had been a long time since we last had sex.

My body was longing for him.

I missed the sensation of being flown to heaven, and Anthony was the only one who could give that to me.

"Anthony, I want you..."

I looked eagerly at him through my blurred eyes. It was as if my gaze and my soft murmur lit a fire in him. He grabbed my waist and slid his cock into my pussy, entering me in one fell swoop.

"Ah..." A moan of satisfaction left my lips.

I twisted my waist, trying to let him go deeper. I could feel his cock growing bigger and bigger as it slid in and out of me, making me pant uncontrollably.

"Jennifer, you're so hot."

Anthony looked straight into my eyes and dug his fingertips into my waist.

"Your pussy is so tight. It feels so good. You're so wet down there. This is the best feeling ever."

His eyes wandered down at the place where our bodies were connected.

He slid one finger over my wet pussy, and then put it into his mouth to taste it.

My head grew light, and my body went weak.

Watching Anthony taste me, I was so excited that my pussy contracted, holding his cock tightly.

Feeling this, Anthony quickened his pace.

Every time he thrust into me, I could feel the pleasure in the depths of my soul.

With each movement, his skin grazed against my clit, taking me higher and higher.

The mixture of our fluid slid down along our thighs onto the bed sheet, making it an erotic sight to see.

Having sex with Anthony was the best feeling in the world.

The intense stimulation made me feel as if my heart was flying out of my chest.

When I reached the climax, I was so overwhelmed by the pleasure that my toes curled, and my body quivered uncontrollably.

"Oh my God...Anthony, you're amazing.Oh, it feels so great..." I shouted incoherently.

At this moment, I couldn't even form a complete thought in my head.

While I was still reeling from the pleasure, Anthony suddenly moved close to my neck and parted his lips.

That was how a werewolf marked their mate.

Was he going to mark me? Sure enough, as soon as the thought flashed through my mind, Anthony bit me on the neck. He marked me.

I was so moved that my eyes turned red.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, nuzzled close, and bit his neck.

We marked each other.

From now on, Anthony would be my mate in the truest sense.

We could be together aboveboard.

There was nothing that could make me happier than this.

I twisted my waist again, letting myself melt into a pool of desire in his arms.

"Anthony, fuck me harder...You're so big and thick.I like it so much..."

"Honey, you asked for it."

Anthony flipped me over and made me kneel in front of him, facing towards the wall.

He held my waist from behind, rubbed his big hands over my butt, and thrust his cock into me.

The night was long, and we switched to countless positions.

Under his strong grip and incessant thrusting, I came over and over again, until my body was numb and I almost fainted.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 73

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

Chapter 73: The Welcome Ceremony

Austin's POV:

Crazy! This world was fucking crazy! I sat in my room and listened as my subordinate reported the news to me.

I was so angry that I flipped a table.

As the table crashed into the wall, the servants kneeling before me trembled in fear.

I glared at them.

They just couldn't do anything right.

Why didn't anyone tell me that Anthony had led his guards to the Colored Flowers Pack? Now, he managed to help their pack defeat the vampires and build his reputation.

Plus, Jennifer had gained popularity as well for fighting valiantly.

As if that wasn't enough, she and Anthony made their mate bond public, which only boosted their public image even more.

This was just so fucking ridiculous.

How did a she-wolf manage to accomplish such a feat? And my people failed to find out in time!

“What the hell do you even do all day? How come you’re just telling me this now?”

I threw the goblet in my hand and hit an attendant on the forehead.

Seeing blood flowing down from his head, I felt much better.

It had been so long since I had felt this way.

As his blood dripped to the floor, I felt my anger slowly ebb.

I looked down at the subordinates kneeling before me, and they lowered their heads to the floor.

Finally, I barked, “Fuck off, losers.”

They all clamored to their feet and retreated in panic.

As they were leaving, I saw Caroline come in.

Maybe it was because she had been hanging around here for a while already that I wasn’t opposed to her presence.

As she approached, I didn’t ask anyone to stop her.

“Austin, have you heard the news about Anthony?” she asked as soon as she was within earshot.

“What do you mean?” I looked her up and down, wondering what she was up to.

“Austin, you should have been prepared for this. Your rule is in danger.” I sat up straight.

Did she hear something from Elizabeth?

“What do you mean?” I asked, looking at her expectantly.

“Tell me.”

“I’m sure you must’ve heard that the Colored Flowers Pack was aided by Anthony and Jennifer, boosting their image in the public eye. As soon as they get back, the first thing they will do is to announce their marriage. I heard this from Elizabeth. Austin, don’t you see what’s happening? Once they announce their mate bond, they will overturn your rule.”

Fuck! Fucking hell. I did not expect that.

My anger flared up again.

Before I knew it, I kicked over a chair.

If I could just kill Anthony right then and there, he would've been dead by now.

Alas, things were not so simple.

So that was their plan to aid a pack to build prestige, then come back and announce their marriage.

Then, they would use this as an opportunity to usurp me.

I couldn't help but sneer.

This was nothing but wishful thinking! If Anthony thought he could overthrow me, then he wasn't just annoying he was also extremely arrogant.

"Calm down," Caroline said gently.

"You need to come up with a plan to stop them." She was right.

I needed to focus my energy on finding a solution.

"I'll remember your contribution. You can leave now."

I pressed my fingertips against my temple. I needed to think of the perfect plan. I brooded for what seemed like an eternity.

All of a sudden, an idea came to me.

I could write an edict and send it to the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack, the pack Jennifer was born into.

Maybe there was someone there who could help me deal with Jennifer and my annoying brother, Anthony.

I heard that the current Alpha of their pack was Arthur Wood, who used to be the Beta of the pack.

He claimed that he had no choice but to ascend the throne because the former Alpha passed away.

Such bullshit! He must've gotten there through some improper means.

Otherwise, why else would Jennifer, the daughter of the previous Alpha, be exiled to another pack? Arthur obviously wanted Jennifer dead.

If he knew that she was still alive and was about to become Anthony's mate, he would certainly try to put a stop to their wedding.

I could make use of him.

Maybe he could be an important tool.

I made arrangements to have Arthur summoned to the royal palace so that I could discuss the details with him.

I had to make good use of this opportunity.

Jennifer's POV:

Things were going really well with the Colored Flowers Pack.

I was happy for this, since it was very important for Anthony to build up his public image with the people.

When we got back to the royal palace, Elizabeth and others held a welcome ceremony for us. Anthony and I stepped inside the hall to find Austin sitting on his throne, while Elizabeth was seated next to him.

The elders sat on both sides.

"Anthony and Jennifer have contributed greatly to the Colored Flowers Pack's victory against the vampires. I think they should be rewarded," said an elder who supported Anthony.

"He's right. What do you think, Austin?" Elizabeth looked at Austin meaningfully.

The other elders expressed their agreement as well. Austin nodded gloomily.

"They indeed deserve all the praise. The werewolves of that pack are very grateful to them."

Austin was a vengeful man, and he didn't care about anyone other than himself.

We all knew that he was just pretending to agree, and maybe he was even plotting something to get back at us.

After the welcome ceremony, Elizabeth suggested we hold a celebratory banquet for us, which was unanimously agreed on.

When I walked out of the hall, Elizabeth caught up to me and held my hand.

She looked into my eyes happily.

"I'm going to announce your marriage with Anthony at the banquet. What do you think, Jennifer?"

"I..."

The truth was that I didn't mind.

I wasn't very particular about this matter.

Whether my mate bond with Anthony was made public or not wasn't important to me what mattered was that we would be together.

Seeing that I didn't answer, Elizabeth made the arrangements herself.

"Anthony, don't forget to take Jennifer shopping. She needs a dress suitable for the party. Make sure she will be the most beautiful she-wolf at the banquet." I couldn't help but turn red and flustered.

Anthony was an obedient son.

He simply nodded and whisked me away to try on dresses.

He insisted on dressing me with his own hands, pressed his lips on mine and kissed me again and again in between fittings.

"Jennifer, are you nervous?" Anthony asked.

I didn't answer him. I couldn't tell how I was feeling now. True, I was nervous, but I was happy as well. That kind of happiness filled my heart and mind, enveloping me in warmth. I really loved Anthony.

"I will always hold your hand. As long as you stay by my side, I'll never leave you,"

Anthony whispered in my ear as he pulled me in for a hug.

I felt a lump in my throat. I was so lucky to have met Anthony. I walked towards the banquet hall, hand in hand with Morey pho im hes Anthony. Just as we neared the entrance, I saw a familiar figure at the door.

His scent was so familiar! I seemed to have met that werewolf somewhere.

"Jennifer."

Just as I was about to chase after that familiar scent, Elizabeth interrupted my thoughts.

It seemed she wanted to escort me to the venue.

I followed Elizabeth into the banquet hall, and the werewolves around all turned to look at us.

I should have been nervous about the dinner, but because of the figure I saw just now, I was nervous for a different reason.

Was something bad about to happen? My gut told me something was off.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 74

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

Chapter 74: Enemies

Jennifer's POV:

The dress Anthony prepared for me was of a noble and elegant style perfect for today's occasion.

Ever since I stepped inside the banquet hall with Anthony and Elizabeth, all eyes were on me.

Most of them were hostile, especially those coming from female lycans.

"Who is this she-wolf? What's she doing with Mrs. Jones and Anthony?"

"Could she be the prince's mate?"

"No way! What's her family background?"

"See? She and Anthony have marked each other. They really are mates!"

"Unbelievable. Anthony has always been standoffish with girls. How come he suddenly has a mate? And she is a mere she-wolf with no family background."

"Why didn't Moon Goddess designate me as Anthony's mate?"

"I heard that she was also a heroine who saved Colored Flowers Pack this time and would be going to get engaged to Anthony." I could hear what they were saying.

Some envied me, while some disdained me. Either way, they were negative towards me. But this was nothing new. I always knew that I would be judged as soon as word got out that I was Anthony's mate.

On the contrary, it was Anthony who couldn't take it, so he walked to my side, took my hand and held it up in front of the crowd.

"Jennifer is my mate, the one I love deeply.No one can hurt her.I will punish whoever does so."

The other girls immediately stopped slandering me and started to apologize.

"Sorry."

Anthony really gave me a sense of security.

He managed to notice a detail as small as this and came to my rescue.

"It doesn't matter.Just mind your language from now on." I waved my hand generously to show that I forgave them.

"We will."

They promised that they would never make the same mistake again.

But I knew they were only saying that to my face.

Who knew what rumors they would come up with behind closed doors? Then, I saw someone approaching us.I sighed secretly.It turned out Caroline was here.

She was a hard nut to crack.

I know she liked Anthony, but that didn't stop her from slipping her arm into mine.

With a sweet smile, she said, "I heard that you and Anthony are getting along well.Now that your wedding date is approaching, please let me help with the preparations.Let's put everything between us in the past.Please forgive me."

To be honest, I still didn't like Caroline.

I was pretty sure she was the one behind Elizabeth's disappearance.

Plus, she had always been hostile to me.

Did she really expect me to believe she accepted me now? Despite my doubts, I had to play along, for Anthony's and Elizabeth's sake.

"Don't worry about it, Caroline," I said, forcing a smile.

The banquet was about to begin.

Austin stood onstage and announced loudly, "Jennifer has contributed greatly to our victory against the vampires.As such, I have prepared a special surprise for her."

A surprise? I frowned slightly. What did he have in store for me?

"Mr. Jones, I don't understand what you mean," I said cautiously.

Austin walked straight past me.

"Everyone, look behind you!" As soon as Austin finished his words, a group of werewolves rushed forward aggressively.

The leading one was an aged werewolf.

He was the familiar figure I saw earlier.

I couldn't quite put my finger on him until I saw Ella standing behind him.

Oh, my God! He was Arthur Wood, the traitor who stole my father's position as the Alpha of our pack! My heart ached sharply.

The past came rushing back in heavy waves, making me take two steps backward.

Anthony caught me, helping me stand steadily.

My father was murdered, and my pack was renamed after someone else.

I was even forced into exile.

Arthur was the chief culprit behind all that suffering in my life! I didn't expect to see him here.

It was traumatizing to be standing in his presence.

I hated him so much! Despite my murderous glare, Ella walked up to me and greeted me as though we were old friends.

"Jennifer, congratulations! I never would've thought you would become Mr. Jones' mate. I'm sure your parents, Alpha Lewis and Luna Doris, are smiling at you from heaven," she said in a loud voice, as though she just wanted to tell everyone my identity.

Sure enough, they were shocked. I heard whispers around me as they started talking about my family.

"Lewis was the late Alpha of Rainbow Pack, right? But I thought Jennifer was from Dark River Pack?"

"So this she-wolf is an Alpha's daughter..." Ella squeezed my hand and looked at me with a malicious smile.

"Do you remember how we used to be playmates growing up? I wanted to get close to you back when we were training on Marge Island, but I couldn't even bring myself to approach you."

What on earth was she talking about? She tried to kill me! What a lying hypocrite! Just as I opened my mouth to respond, Austin cut in.

"Really? So you two are old friends! Then tell me, why didn't you dare to get close to Jennifer?"

Ella blurted out, "Because she's bad luck. Anyone who gets close to her will suffer, maybe even lose their life. After all, the former Alpha and Luna of the Rainbow Pack died because of her!"

The audience burst into an uproar. After saying that, Ella dramatically covered her mouth, eyes wide with mock shock.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that on such an occasion. I just heard that Jennifer and Anthony were going to get engaged, so I came here to bless her. I didn't mean anything else!"

Despite her words, she didn't look apologetic at all.

In fact, she seemed to gloat at the face of my misfortune.

I knew she came here to slander me in front of everyone here.

If they took Ella's words to heart, my marriage with Anthony was in jeopardy.

As Ella smiled at me innocently, I couldn't help but feel angry.

She and her family had done so many evil things, yet they still dared to appear here and slander my good name.

What even was she doing here? Ella had left a long time ago.

It was like she had come back simply to haunt me.

I had a sinking feeling that her appearance here was no coincidence.

But what could I do? I clenched my fists in rage and my fingernails dug into my skin.

I couldn't make a scene on such an occasion.

Anthony could sense how I felt.

He held my hand and gave it a comforting squeeze.

I knew what he meant.

I forced a smile, trying to indicate to him that he didn't need to worry about me.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 75

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

Chapter 75: A Jinx

Austin's POV:

Jennifer's expression was so amusing. She must've never expected this to happen at her banquet. It gave me joy to see her and Anthony so frustrated.

Even I had to admit that I didn't expect my plan to go so smoothly.

I must thank Arthur and his daughter, Ella.

They seemed to hate Jennifer as much as I did or maybe even more.

Of course, it was I who brought them to the banquet to humiliate Jennifer.

I needed to do everything I could to prevent Anthony and Jennifer from announcing their marriage. I needed to protect my throne, after all.

Sure enough, when Ella announced that Jennifer was bad luck, the guests at the banquet broke into hushed whispers.

Even the elders who usually supported Anthony seemed to be uneasy.

They all approached Jennifer to ask her for the truth.

While all this chaos was ensuing, Caroline hid behind Elizabeth, putting on a terrified expression.

Huh! Caroline was quite cooperative.

Only I could tell she wasn't scared at all.

Without anyone noticing, I approached her and whispered in her ear, "How do you feel, seeing Jennifer suffer like this?"

Caroline glanced at Jennifer loftily and answered, "How do I feel? I feel she hasn't suffered enough. I will let her know what real pain is."

As the two of us chuckled to ourselves, Elizabeth tried to gain control over the situation.

She tried to comfort the restless elders, but her voice was quickly lost in the crowd.

"Let's wait and see. The most exciting part is yet to come," I told Caroline.

She looked at me in confusion as I turned around to ask my attendant to find some werewolves to crash the party.

I wanted to teach Jennifer a lesson.

As the crowd's cries died out a little, I seized this as an opportunity to ask Jennifer, "Is what Miss Wood said true? If you really bring misfortune to those around you, then you and Anthony can't be together. After all, the royal family must be careful when we choose our mates, so as not to affect the royal family's luck."

Before Jennifer could defend herself, several agitated werewolves stepped forward aggressively.

"We can't let her stay here! We can't let a jinx get close to us."

More and more werewolves echoed their shared sentiments and started to corner Jennifer. In a flash, Jennifer was surrounded. She was shoved back and forth, and she obviously had no idea how to respond. Once again, everything was going according to plan.

The group of werewolves I appointed started simmering the pot.

"Get out! Jinx!"

They tried to push Jennifer out of the banquet hall.

But Anthony stepped in between them and her, holding his arm in front of her.

"What are you doing?" he roared.

"This is the royal banquet hall, not some place for you to throw tantrums. If anyone hurts Jennifer, I will severely punish them. You'd better not take another step forward, or I will teach you a lesson." Anthony's imposing manner was undeniably intimidating.

The werewolves who were stirring up trouble stopped in their tracks, frozen in fear. In that moment, Elizabeth seemed to come back to her senses.

She also came to Jennifer's side.

“Don’t let such groundless rumors sway you! Ever since Jennifer became Anthony’s mate, our lives have changed for the better. Everyone knows that my health has been declining. I was even kidnapped not long ago! If it weren’t for Jennifer saving me over and over again, I would have died by now. Jennifer is no jinx. She’s my savior.”

Elizabeth was the queen mother of Osman Kingdom, so she had some prestige.

As she spoke, many people calmed down and listened to her, which was bad news for me.

This would put all my efforts to waste.

I had to find a way to make them quarrel again.

Just as I opened my mouth to say something, Anthony put his arm around Jennifer’s shoulder and announced, “I’m going to marry Jennifer. I love her. I don’t care about her past. Besides, Moon Goddess matched us. I firmly believe in her arrangement.”

As soon as Anthony said this, the discussion changed its direction.

“That’s right. It’s impossible for Moon Goddess to arrange for the prince to marry a jinx.”

“If both Mrs. Jones and Anthony said so, then it must be true.”

“Even though they have marked each other, nothing bad has happened to Anthony since. He is fine.”

“So it seems that the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack is lying, right?”

The situation went from bad to worse. I looked at Arthur desperately. Thankfully, he took the hint and stepped forward.

“There’s an elder in the Rainbow Pack who can predict the future. He once predicted that Jennifer was a jinx, but her parents refused to believe it. They insisted on keeping her. As a result, both of her parents are dead, and her brother is nowhere to be found.”

He pretended to be sad and put on a long face.

“Alas, in order to keep the Rainbow Pack alive, I had no choice but to take over the pack and drive Jennifer away. Although I sincerely wish Jennifer all the best, I’m more worried about the welfare of the royal family which is why I’m being honest with you now.”

Wow.

Arthur was so good at acting.

If I didn't know the truth, I would have believed his story.

Now, both parties were at a stalemate.

Anxious to create more chaos, I cleared my throat.

"Since you all have your differing opinions, how about this? The royal family also has an elder who is good at predicting the future. Let's have him come out to verify Arthur's words."

"No need,"

Anthony strongly opposed.

"I don't believe these groundless claims at all."

I turned to my close elders and gave them a meaningful look.

One stepped forward and said, "It's better to be safe than sorry, Anthony. We will not allow a jinx to join the royal family."

The atmosphere became tense once more.

Anthony's POV: What on earth was happening? How dare these people slander Jennifer and claim she was a jinx! How dare they threaten to kick her out of the royal family?! This was all so infuriating.

My mother had specially arranged this banquet to announce our marriage.

But everything was ruined by the sudden appearance of Arthur and Ella.

I knew Arthur, the current Alpha of the Rainbow Pack.

I also knew that most of Jennifer's sufferings had been caused by him.

Ever since he showed up, Jennifer's attitude had changed completely.

I could understand how she felt.

The pain of losing family was unbearable for everyone, let alone having it resurface like this.

"Jennifer, don't worry. I'll always be with you." I held her hand reassuringly.

"Anthony, he killed my father." Jennifer's voice broke.

I could tell she was about to burst into tears, which made my heart ache.

“Sooner or later, he will pay the price,”

I told Jennifer seriously. I would make sure of this. I would never let such a werewolf live happily for too long.

But what I couldn't understand was why Austin had brought Arthur here, not to mention Ella, whom I had already driven away.

I had thought she would never dare to show her face in front of us again, but here she was, as audacious as ever. Austin must've found something out.

Maybe he caught wind of our plan, but I didn't know which part.

Austin was a sly guy.

I should always be on high alert to him. But first, I must protect Jennifer. I need to deal with Ella and her father.

How dare she pretend to be good friends with Jennifer while calling her a jinx? Unbelievable! Jennifer was the opposite.

She was my good luck charm.

However, there were still many werewolves who were swayed by Arthur's slanderous words.

They firmly believed that Jennifer was a jinx.

With the interference of Austin, more and more werewolves looked at Jennifer with disdain, wanting to kick her out of the royal family.

They even tried to physically push her.

I couldn't allow these thugs to bully my girl! I couldn't take it anymore.

I announced loudly, “I will marry Jennifer. I don't need your approval. I just want Jennifer to be my wife.”

My mother backed me up.

“I believe in Jennifer. If I didn't, I wouldn't have accepted her as my daughter-in-law.”

Tears welled up in Jennifer's eyes.

She whispered to me, “Thank you.”

I squeezed her hand reassuringly.

I had always known about Jennifer's past.

She must've wanted to scream the truth about Arthur at the top of her lungs, but she didn't have any hard proof that he was guilty.

We could do nothing but stand our ground.

Both my mother and I stood by Jennifer to comfort her in silence.

The guests at the banquet were divided into two groups.

Some elders who usually supported me now sorted out their thoughts and began to defend Jennifer.

The other elders, however, were adamant about keeping a jinx out of the family.

They thought that what they were saying was reasonable.

"If she is really a jinx, she can't marry into the royal family."

"Can you prove that she's a jinx? Or are you completely swayed by a mere rumor?" an elder who supported me argued strongly.

The two sides were once again in a stalemate.

Austin even mentioned a royal family prophet, encouraging the crowd to probe into Jennifer's background.

I had never heard of such a prophet.

I figured it must've been another of Austin's trick.

He probably made arrangements so that this so-called prophet would confirm that Jennifer was a jinx.

Thus, I disagreed loudly and firmly.

"Austin, I've never heard of anyone in the royal family who can predict the future. Are you mistaken?"

I asked Austin.

The elders who supported me also expressed their doubts.

The two sides began to quarrel again.

In the end, Austin grew furious and pointed at Jennifer.

"If you don't want to be checked, then prove that you're not a jinx! If you can't, don't even think about marrying Anthony!"

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 76

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

Chapter 76: Austin's Suggestion

Jennifer's POV:

I hadn't expected to meet Arthur in such a dramatic way. What shocked me even more was that Ella dared to show up too. She was so bold.

Fury built up within me as I watched Arthur distort the story of the past and stir up trouble at the banquet.

At that moment, I was so angry that I wished I could rush over and tear up his hypocritical mask.

I really wanted to tell everyone that he was the traitor of the Rainbow Pack, and that he had stabbed my father, the previous Alpha of the pack, in the back, but I couldn't.

As long as I had no evidence to prove his evil deeds, I had to bite my tongue.

However, hearing Ella and Arthur proclaim that I was a jinx made me falter a little.

They looked so sure about their words.

Could it be the truth? Had my father and mother died because of me? No, that was impossible.

Their words were simply ridiculous. I didn't believe a word that they said. I made up my mind that no matter what lengths I had to go to, I would find out the truth of my parents' death and expose Arthur's true colors.

It was only in this way that I could avenge my parents as well as prove my innocence.

Austin kept adding fuel to the fire.

It seemed that he wouldn't let this issue go easily.

That meant that I could only be with Anthony if I could prove that I was not a jinx.

Otherwise, I would never be able to marry the love of my life.

But how could I prove my innocence? After pondering over it for a while, I realized that there was only one way.

I had to find the elder of the Rainbow Pack who had the gift of prophecy, and ask him about the truth.

"Mr. Jones, how do you want me to prove my innocence?" I asked Austin coldly, gritting my teeth.

"Miss Smith, aren't you the strongest of the trainees? With your skill, it shouldn't be difficult to uncover the truth, right?" Austin flashed me a thinly-veiled smile of mockery.

"I'll wait for your good news."

How annoying could he get? This evil bastard did everything he could to make things difficult for me.

Just as I was about to lose my temper at him, Austin continued, "Miss Smith, I have a suggestion. How about you go back to the Rainbow Pack and find the werewolves who know the truth? They might be able to prove your innocence. Of course, if it turns out that you are really a jinx, please be sensible enough to leave Anthony on your own. As long as you are not a jinx, you can rest assured that I will not try to separate you and Anthony. On the contrary, I will personally apologize to you and bless you and Anthony forever. What do you think?"

I clenched my fists to suppress the rage that roared inside of me. Austin was no philanthropist.

He wouldn't be generous enough to help me with a suggestion, let alone offer to apologize.

Since he was asking me to go back to the Rainbow Pack, it was likely that there was a trap waiting for me there.

But at the moment, I couldn't think of any other alternative.

If I wanted to prove my innocence, I could do nothing but go back to the Rainbow Pack to look for clues so that I could get to the bottom of the matter.

In order to solve all the problems and be with Anthony, I decided to bite the bullet and go back to the Rainbow Pack.

Looking at the annoying smirk on Austin's face, I grudgingly agreed to his suggestion.

"Mr. Jones, I'll go and personally investigate the matter. Please give me some time. I will find out the truth as soon as possible and prove to everyone that I am qualified to be Anthony's mate."

"Very good, Miss Smith. How admirable of you."

Austin nodded approvingly, but there was sarcasm hidden in his words.

"We'll be waiting with great expectations."

"Jennifer, there must be some other way. You don't have to risk going back there," Anthony interjected, grabbing my hand.

"I'll talk to Austin. Just stay here with me."

I knew how worried Anthony must be about me. He always put my safety first.

However, I had to go back to the Rainbow Pack sooner or later, not only for myself, but also for my parents.

Back when I was in the Dark River Pack, returning to the Rainbow Pack to find out the truth had been my main goal.

The time had finally come for me to fulfil it.

"Anthony, please trust me. I won't put myself in danger," I promised in a soft voice, interlocking my fingers with Anthony's.

"Only when I return to the Rainbow Pack can I find out the truth."

"Jennifer, I trust you." Anthony nodded, pressing his lips into a thin line.

Although he respected my decision, worry was written all over his face.

Arthur and Ella's appearance put a damper on the banquet.

After hearing that I was a jinx, many of the guests present tried their best to avoid me.

The banquet ended on a sour note.

After the banquet, Ella walked up to me.

It was obvious that she was surprised to see how close Anthony and I were.

"Jennifer, it seems that you have succeeded, right? I didn't think you'd actually be able to seduce Mr. Jones. You should thank your face."

Ella's words were laced with harsh sarcasm.

"You are so lucky. Mr. Jones loves you so much. Even after hearing that you are a jinx, he doesn't care, and isn't afraid to be close to you. I sincerely bless you."

"Yes, Ella is right," Arthur agreed.

His sarcasm was even more obvious than Ella's.

"Jennifer, back when it all happened, you were just a child. I was actually very worried that as a jinx, you wouldn't be able to get married in the future. It turns out that I was worried for nothing. It's good that Mr. Jones likes you, and I wish you both happiness. But I hope your back luck won't affect the good fortune of the royal family." I sneered.

Even after everything they had done, the two of them were still trying to mock me, provoking me further with the matter of the so-called jinx.

I hadn't fallen to the point of being a pushover.

Since the two of them had gone too far, there was no way I would let them go.

So when Ella opened her mouth to add more insult to injury, I quickly walked up to her, raised my hand, and slapped her hard across the face.

The sound echoed through the hall, and a bright red palm print appeared on Ella's fair cheek.

Her eyes reddened with anger.

Seeing her let out a cry and stamp her foot angrily gave me a deep sense of satisfaction.

"How could you hit me?" Ella asked furiously and rushed forward, as if she wanted to fight back.

"Because of my identity, of course," I answered casually, catching her wrist in mid-air.

When I shook her off, she lost balance and fell to the floor awkwardly.

"I'm still Mr. Jones' mate. What qualification do you have to yell at me? This is nothing. If you dare to be so insolent again, I will make you pay the real price of offending me."

"Jennifer!"

As Ella tried to scramble back up to her feet, she glared at me with intense ferocity, as if she wanted to skin me alive. But I knew that here, in front of everyone, she wouldn't dare to do anything to me.

She had no choice but to give up.

At this time, Austin walked over with a cheeky smile on his face, as if he was enjoying the commotion.

"Miss Smith, you're really admirable. I have witnessed your strength today."

He sighed and stretched out his hand to pat my shoulder, but I dodged his touch as subtly as I could.

He lowered his hand again, but the smile on his face remained.

"Good luck! I hope you and Anthony can have a happy ending. I wish I could help you, but the elders of the royal family won't let this matter go until you can prove that you are not a jinx." Austin shook his head, as if the matter was out of his hands.

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Jones." I sneered inwardly, but maintained a friendly smile on my face.

"I believe in my own strength. I'll definitely find out what happened all those years ago. Once the truth is revealed, it will dispel the doubts of the elders."

After saying those words confidently, I turned to look at Anthony. He was my pillar of strength.

"Austin, Jennifer will be my wife. I will wait for her to return with good news. When she does, I hope you can keep your promise and sincerely bless us," Anthony said to Austin, holding my hand.

"Of course."

Austin rubbed his nose and wished me luck one last time before going back to his residence with his lycan attendants in tow.

Anthony squeezed my hand tightly, and with that, I felt invigorated, as if I could take on any hurdle that came my way.

There was only one thought in my head right now to find out exactly what had happened in the past, so that I could seek justice for my parents and marry Anthony.

I hoped that everything would turn out well.