

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 7

Chapter 7: Saving Her Again

Jennifer's POV:

I made it! My knees were ready to give out at any moment, but when I saw Prince Anthony's gaze of approval, I felt that everything was worth it.

I sincerely thanked him again and again for helping me.

Now, I could attend the elite training.

I had finally taken the first step on the path of revenge.

After the trials were over, I lingered behind in the competition field for a while and silently watched Prince Anthony.

Standing in the distance, he just glanced at me and left.

I was confused.

Didn't he know about our mate bond? After the ceremony, the crowd dispersed.

I left the competition field with wounds all over my body.

Werewolves recovered at an extremely fast speed, so I didn't care about these injuries at all.

Besides, I wasn't afraid of pain.

The only thing I was afraid of was not being able to avenge my father.

On the way back home, I was walking past an alley when I heard a voice from behind.

"Bitch, do you think you're all that just because you got selected? I'll make it impossible for you to attend the training!"

It was Barbara.

When I turned around to face her, I saw that she was accompanied by four other she-wolves.

These she-wolves were her lackeys; they would do whatever she ordered them to.

The five of them seemed to be waiting here for me.

Barbara pointed at me and ordered, "Don't show any mercy.

Beat this bitch to death!"

As soon as she finished her words, the four she-wolves pounced on me at the same time.

My leg was injured, so I couldn't dodge them in time.

Damn it! Wasn't Barbara tired of picking on me like this? The she-wolves scratched my skin and hit me everywhere.

Their expressions were ferocious, and they had crazed looks in their eyes.

Blood began dripping from the scratches on my face, and I felt a burning pain.

Barbara didn't join them.

She just stood aside and appreciated the miserable situation I was in.

"Beat her! Beat this bitch to death. How dare she steal the show? She deserves it," she snarled.

I refused to give up. I couldn't let them bully me like this.

The pain made me break out into a cold sweat, but I endured it and fought back with all my strength.

However, I couldn't change the fact that I was outnumbered.

Moreover, I had used up almost all of my strength during the trials.

Gradually, they overpowered me.

One of them kicked me in the abdomen, making me recoil in pain.

The whole time, Barbara was laughing wildly as she watched the show.

But all of a sudden, her laughter stopped.

Through my blurred vision, I saw her running away.

What was going on? Why was she running away so abruptly? A tall man appeared into my view.

The four she-wolves who had been beating me up suddenly froze, and their faces went deathly pale.

“Mr...Jones,” one of them called out.

“Fuck off!”

Prince Anthony said coldly.

The four she-wolves didn't have to be told twice; they bolted away from the scene immediately.

At this moment, my head was heavy, and I was hanging onto the last shred of consciousness.

When I looked up at Prince Anthony, who stood there with a noble aura, I felt as if I found a glimmer of hope.

“Get up.”

Prince Anthony stretched out his hand to me.

I struggled to raise my wrist and slowly approached his hand with my fingertips.

At this moment, he was like an angel sent from heaven to save me.

Anthony's POV:

Jennifer didn't look well.

After the trials, I wanted to escort her back in person, but I knew that it would draw too much attention.

So after taking a look at her, I left the competition venue.

But on the way back to my residence, I was still worried about her, so I dismissed my servants and went back to find her alone.

It turned out that my gut feeling was right.

When I found Jennifer, I saw her being punched and kicked by a group of she-wolves.

Although she was still trying to fight back, I could see that she was drained of all her strength.

Those she-wolves ran away at the sight of me.

Jennifer fell to the ground, and her eyelids kept fluttering, like she was about to faint.

I held out my hand to pull her up.

It seemed that my mate was in a lot of trouble.

Holding my hand, Jennifer stood up unsteadily.

I hesitated for a moment before picking her up in my arms. After all, this was not the first time I had held her in my arms, and I was gradually getting used to it.

"Prince Anthony, I...I can walk by myself," she protested weakly.

But I ignored her words and carried her all the way back to her residence.

After setting her down on the bed, I stood by the side, not knowing what to do.

I had never taken care of anyone else before. Was I supposed to get her a glass of water? I looked around and found that the room seemed to have been rummaged violently.

Broken objects were strewn all over the floor.

I couldn't even find a glass that was still intact.

It seemed that Jennifer's life here was even more miserable than I had imagined.

No wonder she was so desperate to become stronger.

"Anthony, please accept our mate!" Zane urged in my mind.

"No. I can't accept her yet. I just want her to cooperate with me and visit my mother together with me."

"I don't want to expose your feelings like this, but I have to say, it's obvious that you like Jennifer! You're just too embarrassed to accept her."

"Shut up."

I blocked Zane from my mind.

I didn't like the feeling of being seen through.

"Mr. Jones", thank you for your help these days,"

Jennifer murmured, struggling to sit up.

I raised my hand, signaling to her to continue lying down.

There was no one else here, so it was the perfect opportunity for me to talk to her about our mate bond.

"I think you already know that we are mates," I began.

Jennifer nodded without saying anything. I raised my eyebrow at her.

"Aren't you excited about it at all?"

"Mr. Jones, I'm already very grateful to you for giving me the opportunity to participate in the trials. I don't have a high status, so I don't think you will accept someone like me as your mate. I've already been rejected once, and I'm ready to be rejected a second time."

"You have been rejected?" Jennifer didn't speak, but bit her lower lip and nodded her head.

"I'm not going to reject you. My mother is seriously ill.

Her last and only wish is for me to find my mate. If you don't mind, I want you to cooperate with me. We can maintain our mate bond in order to fulfill her wish."

I didn't dare to look at Jennifer when I said that. I didn't know why, but I was worried that Jennifer would refuse such a plan.

After all, deep down, I knew that Zane was right.

This was not fair to her.

"I don't mind," Jennifer said without hesitation.

"You have helped me so many times. It's my duty to repay you."

It was only after hearing those words that I breathed a sigh of relief.

But hearing that she was agreeing to my plan only because she wanted to repay me made me feel a little disappointed.

"I don't want to make our mate bond public for the time being. I only want my mother to know it. I hope you can keep it a secret. Also, don't expect to receive special treatment as my mate," I said firmly.

"Okay," Jennifer agreed without hesitation.

It was as if she really didn't expect to get anything from me.

Every time I saw this girl, my impression of her improved.

"Do you have anything you want to ask me for? I'll grant it to you as long as it's within my capacity."

"Mr. Jones, I just want to become stronger as soon as possible. The stronger, the better." I nodded in approval.

Since that was her request, I could give her some special treatment during the training, but she had to hold on till then.

"We can go to the royal training ground after three days. You need to take that time to recover," I told her.

We could have set off right away, but considering her wounded condition, I decided to wait for a few more days.

There was no way Jennifer would be able to start training in the state that she was in.

Jennifer thanked me again.

The room was thick with the attractive scent of our mate bond, which made me want to get close to her.

Afraid that I wouldn't be able to resist it, I quickly left her residence.