

# Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

## Chapter 77

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### Chapter 77: Passion Before Parting

Caroline's POV:

That bitch, Jennifer, was leaving.

Finally! Austin successfully convinced her to go to the Rainbow Pack to investigate the truth.

Surely, he would be able to handle her once she was separated from Anthony.

As long as she never came back, I would be happy.

Anthony would finally be mine.

Although I sincerely wanted Jennifer dead, I needed to pretend to be good to her.

After the banquet, I went to her and expressed my sympathy.

"Jennifer, in my eyes, you're still Anthony's mate. Don't worry. I believe you'll be able to prove your innocence. It makes me sad to see you be misunderstood. I hope you find out the truth as soon as possible so that you can marry my brother."

As I spoke, I dramatically wiped the tears from the corners of my eyes.

Jennifer noticed this and took a step back in surprise right into the arms of Anthony.

That fucking bitch!

"Miss Wilson, I remember that you were so scared at the banquet that you didn't even dare to approach me," she said.

"I know, I'm so sorry. I was confused and didn't know what to think until now. Please forgive me. I know you're not a jinx. I'll be waiting for your return, together with my mother and brother." I tried to look as sincere as possible.

Jennifer smiled and said nothing.

Good.

I didn't want to talk too much with her either.

"Mom, Anthony, Jennifer, I'm leaving now." I waved at them and left the venue.

But actually, I went to Austin.

I wanted to discuss his plan to deal with Jennifer. I found Austin sitting on a sofa, a cigar pinched between his fingers.

He looked cynical yet triumphant at the same time.

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

"It's simple, really."

Austin took a long drag on his cigar and smiled.

"I asked Jennifer to go back to the Rainbow Pack to separate her from Anthony. Without Anthony, she will be powerless. Killing her will be a piece of cake."

"Awesome!" I exclaimed, clapping my hands happily.

"With Jennifer out of the picture, I'll finally have the chance to be with Anthony. Don't worry. I won't let him usurp your throne."

"Caroline, does cooperating with me make you feel good? Together, we managed to stop Jennifer and Anthony from announcing their marriage. Let's have some wine to celebrate our success."

Austin poured a glass and handed it to me.

I took the glass gratefully and sat next to him.

After two glasses of wine, Austin grew restless.

He pulled me to sit on his lap, and started to fondle my chest.

I could also feel his part growing hard and firm.

I couldn't deny that his touch aroused me.

It didn't take long before I could feel a sticky fluid sliding down my thigh.

I clamped my legs shut instinctively, hoping Austin wouldn't notice.

If I was completely honest with myself, I missed having sex with him.

But he had treated me merely as a sex slave and cruelly abused me.

As those memories flooded my mind, I went stiff.

“Caroline, I want to fuck you...”

Austin grabbed my hand and pressed it against his crotch. Feeling his burning object in my hand, I couldn't help but gulp excitedly. But still, I had to put a stop to this.

“Austin, we're partners now. We can't do this.” I forced myself to retract my hand.

“Let's get back to work. I might have found a way to deal with Anthony.”

“Really?” Austin raised her eyebrows.

“How? Tell me.” My family used to be a famous clan in Osman Kingdom.

My mother had a lot of friends in high places, and even was in contact with some wizards.

I managed to find a wizard who was willing to listen to my proposal.

Of course, I couldn't tell Austin all my plans.

He was a wild card, so I couldn't show him all of my cards yet.

So I smiled and dropped the topic.

“I haven't made all the arrangements yet. You will understand when the time is ripe.” I proposed a toast to him.

“To Jennifer's demise.”

“Well, I'm looking forward to whatever you have to show me.”

Austin sneered, but he clinked his glass against mine nonetheless.

Then we drank the night away.

Anthony's POV:

I took Jennifer back to my room. She looked exhausted. I couldn't help but feel sorry and worried for her.

“Don't be sad, Jennifer,” I murmured into her ear, pulling her to sit on the bed with me.

"I know what happened today was totally unexpected. But don't doubt yourself, Jennifer. You are not a jinx. That's just bullshit. Honey, I only care about you. You're the only mate for me."

"Anthony, I know you're being sincere, and I really like that about you. I'm so happy we met. With you by my side, I'm not afraid of anything."

Jennifer threw her arms around my neck and hugged me back.

"I just hate Arthur so much. I really want to tear him into pieces. He killed my father. I'm sure of it. How dare he call me a jinx? Today at the banquet, I really wanted to expose his true colors, but I couldn't. I don't have any evidence. Anthony, I really want to find out the truth. I have to get to the bottom of this. I will not only prove my innocence, but also avenge my father!"

"I know how you feel." I held her tighter.

"You will succeed, and I will do my best to help you. You will always be the great Jennifer in my eyes, and no one can defeat you. But Austin is a bad guy. Since he's the one who suggested you go back to the Rainbow Pack, he must be planning something. Be careful and keep updating me. If you encounter any problem, tell me immediately."

"I will be careful. Don't worry."

Jennifer nestled against my chest and nodded.

"I'm going to ask Dylan to follow you. He is your brother, after all. Some werewolves in Rainbow Pack may recognize him, so he will stay in the dark. He used to be my assistant. I know his capabilities. He'll be able to shadow you without anyone finding out."

I cupped Jennifer's face with my hands.

"What do you think?"

"That's so kind of you," Jennifer said softly.

"Actually, I think it will be good for him to go to the Rainbow Pack. Perhaps he'll regain his memories after reuniting with our old pack. I have no idea how he lost his memories. I hope the brother I once knew will come back."

"Jennifer, everything will be okay." I caressed her long hair and stared into her eyes lovingly.

Finally, I couldn't take it anymore.

I lifted her chin, leaned over, and kissed her.

We were going to part with each other for a while.

We needed to make passionate love before then.

She tasted so sweet. I was addicted to her. A kiss was far from enough. I wanted her.

I wanted her sweet scent and her soft body.

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### Chapter 78: Exchanging Diamond Rings

Jennifer's POV:

Anthony and I had been making love passionately all night.

It was like neither of us could get enough of the other.

Despite this, I knew something was bothering Anthony.

We had planned to announce our marriage at the banquet, but obviously, that plan was ruined.

Even I had to admit it had gone horribly.

I had to part with Anthony since I had to prove I was not a jinx.

"Honey, it'll just be for a while. We will see each other again soon,"

I said softly, knowing full well that Anthony was worried about me.

I knew how he felt.

He didn't want me to leave.

"I'll be fine," I added reassuringly.

"If you dare to come back with even so much of a scratch, I'll teach you a lesson,"

Anthony warned me as he thrust himself inside me further.

Stifling a moan, I admitted defeat.

I looked up at him and smiled sweetly.

“Yes, my prince.”

When we were done, I picked up my phone to check the time.

It was already six o'clock.

We had spent the whole day in bed, not wanting to be apart from each other for a second.

Even our dinner was sent to the room by the attendants.

At some point, I even heard Elizabeth by the door outside, telling the attendants not to disturb us except during meal times.

I covered my reddened face and shook my head.

Now everyone in the palace knew that I had sex with Anthony.

But Anthony's voice brought me back to reality.

“Jennifer, I want to give you a surprise tonight,” he said, kissing me behind my ear.

I didn't know what he was up to, so I nodded quietly and let him hold me.

I liked the feeling of lying in Anthony's arms.

It made me feel safe and secure.

We didn't get any sleep last night, so I decided to take a nap.

But minutes later, I found that I couldn't fall asleep.

“Anthony, are you asleep?” I whispered.

He turned on the bedside lamp, his eyes shining.

“What's up? Do you want me to fuck you again?” he whispered in my ear.

I rolled my eyes.

Hadn't he done that enough last night? Anthony was full of energy.

On the other hand, thanks to the previous training, I was on the same level as him.

"You can't fall asleep either, can you?"

I asked teasingly.

"You're right, I can't. I want to fuck you so hard, you won't be able to get out of bed. You'd better accept your fate and just lie there. I want to fuck you day and night," he said in a serious manner.

My face was red.

I could feel Anthony getting turned on, as I could feel myself do the same.

I loved spending my time with Anthony.

The thought that we would be separated upset me.

I just wanted to be with him, but things never went my way.

I touched the diamond ring on my finger and suddenly remembered something important.

"Anthony, let's exchange our diamond rings."

I sat up to look him in the eye.

"Jennifer, what's on your mind? Huh?"

Anthony pinched my cheek playfully.

"We'll keep each other's rings. When we miss each other, we can just look at the rings. When I come back, we can put them on each other again."

I looked at him expectantly, wondering what his thoughts were on the matter.

With a dotting smile, Anthony said, "That's a good idea. Let's do it."

He gently pulled the ring off my finger, then he pulled his off and put it on my palm.

Then, he held my hand to his mouth and kissed the back of my hand.

I couldn't help but giggle softly, giddy that he was so accepting of my suggestion.

"When I'm gone, you should take good care of Mrs. Jones."

I cupped his face, pressed my lips against his and gave him a nice, lingering kiss.

"I will. But don't make me wait too long. If you don't come back soon, I will go look for you,"

Anthony whispered in between kisses.

Finally, he couldn't stand it anymore and got on top of me.

"Do you feel it?" he asked me.

He stopped right at the gate, knocking and probing, but refusing to go in.

It was driving me insane!

"How about you touch it?" he asked me in a low, husky voice.

I nodded obediently and let him guide my hand to his part.

Truth be told, I felt a bit haggard.

After all, we had lunch in bed.

All the same, Anthony stared at me hungrily, his fingers brushing the surface of my skin. "Jennifer, I like every part of your body, but I have to admit this part's my favorite."

Anthony leaned over to lick my nipples. Even though he was praising me, I felt nothing but shame.

I wanted to hide myself under the blanket.

"Anthony, I love your penis the most,"

I said quickly, to distract him from my breasts.

"It's my honor to be loved by you,"

Anthony told me as he positioned himself at my gate again.

I expectantly raised my waist to receive him.

I even closed my eyes, waiting for him to penetrate me.

Truth be told, I longed for it.

But after a second, two seconds, and what seemed like an eternity later, I never felt him inside me.

I cracked one eye open to find out what was going on.

I found Anthony kneeling over me with both hands on the bed, looking at me with amusement in his eyes.

"I didn't expect you to be in such a hurry. But you're going to have to wait for my surprise. Take a rest first."

And with that, Anthony pecked me on the cheek, pulled away the blanket, and got out of bed.

He did all these in one swift movement! I was too dazed to even speak.

When I snapped back to reality, I turned as red as a tomato.

"Anthony, you're such a tease!"

I pouted and flung a pillow at him.

How could he make fun of me in this way? What kind of surprise was he talking about? I couldn't take the suspense! After he was gone, exhaustion overtook me and I fell asleep almost immediately.

When I woke up again, I found that Anthony was still absent.

I opened the door and went downstairs.

I saw a trail of rose petals starting from the entrance of the hall all the way to the door of my room on the third floor.

The colorful customized chandelier on the first floor created a beautiful atmosphere, and the soothing music was playing on loop.

The water in the hot spring pool was steaming with hot air.

There was, without a doubt, love in the air.

The petals around the hot spring pool smelled so good, I almost felt intoxicated.

Behind the pool was a stocked rack of countless bottles of wine twinkling under the chandelier.

Not long after, Anthony arrived.

He walked towards me, stepping on the petals delicately.

The candlelight made him look more handsome.

He smiled as I threw myself into his arms. He caught me and carried me.

I wrapped my legs around his hips and he held me firmly.

Looking at the romantic setup, I pecked him on the lips and asked, "Honey, is this the surprise you were talking about? You even laid out a trail of petals from the first floor to the third floor. I think my feet smell like flowers."

Anthony looked into my eyes affectionately.

"Jennifer, I love you. I want to give you an unforgettable moment before you leave."

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### Chapter 79: Hot Spring And Petals

Jennifer's POV:

With a serious expression, Anthony said, "Every moment with you should be beautiful and pure, including my ardent love for you. Jennifer, forget your unpleasant past, and remember only this moment."

I was moved by his words and hugged him tightly.

"Anthony, thank you for preparing all this for me."

With our arms wrapped around each other, we tumbled down to the floor.

The petals that had been strewn all over the floor floated into the air and circled around us.

I didn't know how many petals he had used to create such an effect.

All I knew was that Anthony and I were surrounded by petals.

We hugged and kissed each other in the flurry of petals.

The petals' fragrance clung to my body, and the one before me was my sweetheart.

I had never felt like this before.

At the moment, my spirits were so high that they spread to my heart, my mind, and the most sensitive part of my body.

My pussy started to get moist even though we hadn't started flirting yet.

I was getting aroused just from my love for Anthony.

Anyone with a love like mine would understand this feeling I was talking about.

I really wanted to interweave my fate with his, just like how our bodies often came together.

"You will always be mine, Anthony. Besides, we are a couple fated to be together by Moon Goddess. Nobody and nothing can separate us."

My mate was the best in the world.

I truly loved Anthony. I hugged him with all my strength.

His penis hardened as if gearing up for a fight.

"I can feel that you really want me." Being in the sea of petals ignited all my senses.

I shifted my legs so that I could wrap them around his waist, hooking my ankles together behind his back.

"Jennifer, you are such a tempting minx," he said.

I wrapped my arms around his neck and said seductively, "Yes, I'm a tempting minx. What are you going to do about it?"

I kissed his neck and licked his Adam's apple.

His Adam's apple bobbed under the attack of my tongue. He then changed our positions so that I was sitting on his thighs.

"Jennifer, undo my belt."

He gestured for me to undo his buckle.

I reached out and did as I was told, wrapping my hand around his cock.

I opened my mouth and put his penis in my mouth, wrapping my tongue around the bulbous head.

"Oh..." Anthony gasped, placed a hand on my head, and pressed it down.

I spat out his cock and stroked it with my hands until he couldn't stand it anymore.

He cupped my buttocks, aligned his penis with my entrance, and quickly slipped it in my pussy.

“Ah!” I could not help moaning out loud.

We were surrounded by a thick blanket of petals, and the dark night magnified our senses.

I leaned over to kiss him, and my mouth was filled with the scent of flowers.

After having sex so many times, I was very familiar with Anthony’s body.

He moved his hips against mine with ease until our legs became slick with our arousal.

He bounced me up and down his cock, and I came close to reaching an orgasm.

“Faster, Anthony,” I urged.

“Well, when you beg like that, how could I not comply?”

As he spoke, he pushed his cock even deeper into me, making me groan.

“Ah...”

He smothered my moan with his mouth.

He started thrusting his hips faster.

For a moment, it even felt like his cock was touching my womb.

Liquid gushed from within me, soaking his penis.

Anthony paused for a moment, smiled, and then started thrusting all over again.

He moved his hips quickly as if he was sprinting.

“Anthony, you make me happy,” I told him when he pulled back.

My whole body felt light as if I was floating in the air.

In addition to the sense of weightlessness, even the tip of my tongue felt a little sore and numb.

Before I could say anything more, he wrapped an arm around my neck and drew me closer to him.

He set me down on the petals, and the surrounding lights changed into romantic colors. He looked at me as he massaged my breasts.

"I was wrong when I said that I loved your breasts the most. I love everything about you."

As he expressed his love for me, Anthony's eyes shimmered with the light.

I really loved him when he was like this. He was enchanting.

"Anthony, fuck me again."

I wrapped my legs around his waist once more and rolled my hips invitingly.

But Anthony didn't comply this time.

He carried me in his arms and walked towards the hot spring.

As we settled into the pool, my body was immersed in hot water.

My hair became wet and clung to my chest.

He cupped my buttocks and cornered me against the side of the pool.

The tiles felt cold against my back, but Anthony's body warmed my front.

Before I could adjust to the contrasting temperatures, he stabbed his cock into me.

I started babbling.

I really admired Anthony's strength and endurance.

He could keep thrusting for hours without ejaculating.

This time, he held out even longer.

Hot water from the spring seeped into my body and got squeezed out of me.

I kissed Anthony's neck to make him climax.

Anthony's sperm mixed with the hot spring water inside my body.

I couldn't help trembling, and I struggled to catch my breath.

Anthony kissed my damp forehead.

We were both sweating profusely from our lovemaking.

“Jennifer, it will please me greatly if you get pregnant and give birth to our child. My mother will happily look after the baby so that we can continue to enjoy our time as a couple.”

Anthony’s smile reached his eyes. I looked back at him and tried to imagine what our child would be like.

Would our child be as handsome and smart as him? The possibility made me extremely happy.

“When you return, we will get married. I can’t wait for you to become my bride,”

Anthony added.

I hugged him and gave him a sincere smile.

“I look forward to that day, Anthony.”

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### Chapter 80

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#### Chapter 80: Skylar’s Decision

Dylan’s POV:

This morning, Anthony sent me a message, asking me to follow Jennifer back to the Rainbow Pack so that I could secretly protect her.

I heard what happened to Jennifer at the banquet.

Someone said it had been foretold that she was a jinx.

And the royal family was using this as an excuse to make things difficult for her.

This was a heavy blow for her.

Even without Anthony’s order, as her brother, I had to protect my sister.

How could she be a jinx? I agreed with Anthony.

The rumor was ridiculous.

Anyway, since Jennifer decided to go back to the pack, I would definitely go with her.

I couldn't let her face it all alone.

After all, we used to live in that pack as a family.

Perhaps visiting the place would jog my memory a little.

In fact, until meeting Jennifer again, I hadn't been curious about my lost memories at all.

But after hearing from her that I once had a happy family and loving parents, I couldn't help but wonder what my past had been like.

I replied to Anthony's message, telling him that I would protect Jennifer and find out the truth together with her.

Then, I kept my phone aside and packed up some necessities.

I knew that on our journey back to the pack, Jennifer and I might face all kinds of dangers, so I packed some medicine, as well as electronic equipment that I usually used.

Once I was done packing, a face suddenly appeared in my mind.

It was Skylar.

These days, I was thinking of her more and more frequently.

I thought it was necessary to tell her about my trip.

After all, she was my mate.

I didn't want to hide anything from her.

Therefore, I went to Skylar's dormitory and waited for her at the door.

Since she had training that day, it was a long time before she returned.

As soon as she saw me, she skipped over happily.

"Dylan, did you miss me so much that you came here to see me?" she asked excitedly, throwing her arms around me.

I gripped her waist and gently moved her aside before pointing my chin at the door, indicating for her to open it.

Skylar opened the door and eagerly welcomed me in.

I knew it was inappropriate for me to enter a she-wolf's room in the middle of the night, but I couldn't risk letting anyone else hear what I was about to tell Skylar.

Her room was the only place we could talk in private.

Time was limited.

I had to get straight to the point and explain why I was here to Skylar.

"Skylar, I have to leave this place for a while."

Skylar's face, which had been so cheerful until now, turned gloomy.

"Why?"

"I'm going back to the Rainbow Pack with Jennifer. That's where we grew up. We have to find out the truth about our father's death and prove that Jennifer is not a jinx."

Since Skylar was my mate, I wanted her to know these important details about me.

But after saying those words, I felt a little reluctant to leave.

Before I could figure out why I was feeling this way, Skylar reached out and clasped my hands.

"Dylan, take me with you." She leaned in and blew on my ear like a temptress.

I knew that she wanted me to love her and make love with her, and that she wanted to be my real mate.

But I pushed her away and said, "Skylar, just stay here and take good care of yourself."

I didn't even know what kind of danger Jennifer and I would encounter on the way. I couldn't drag Skylar along with us.

But Skylar's face fell when she heard my words.

"Dylan, I know why you don't want to bring me with you. You don't want to come back here, right?"

I felt a headache coming on.

The truth was, I didn't want to leave Skylar's room, let alone leave her alone on Marge Island.

However, it wouldn't be safe to take her along with me. How could I protect her in the face of unknown dangers?

"Skylar, I'm going to finish an important task. There's no telling what danger I'll face. I won't be able to protect you. Be good and stay here, okay?"

I coaxed her with the gentlest and most patient words that I had ever uttered in my life.

However, it didn't work at all.

"I promise I won't get in the way. I'll be good. Can you take me with you? Please!"

Skylar clasped her palms together like she was praying and blinked her eyes sincerely at me.

As I looked at her pleading face, my heart softened.

"Okay. I'll ask Mr. Jones to allow you to leave the training ground for a while. But you must listen to me. You can't run about. Follow me at all times and don't put yourself in danger,"

I told her sternly.

"Of course. Dylan, you are the best."

Skylar stood on tiptoe and gave me a peck on the corner of my mouth, smiling brightly at me.

All of a sudden, I felt warm happiness pouring into my chest.

Maybe it was time for me to try being a little closer with Skylar.

Things might turn out well.

Perhaps the two of us could be a happy couple.

Skylar's POV:

When Dylan finally agreed to let me go to the Rainbow Pack with him, I was so happy that I kissed him.

To my surprise, he didn't push me away, nor did he stand there like a statue.

For the first time, he kissed me back, wrapping his arms around my waist and pressing me close to him.

With such little distance between us, I could feel his hard-on poking against my thigh, but just then, he pushed me away abruptly.

Why did he have to be so rational and uptight all the time? When could we have sex? It wasn't easy for me to find my mate, but our progress was moving at a snail's pace.

But on second thought, I realized that Dylan had already improved a lot.

In the past, he wouldn't have listened to me at all, but now, he agreed to let me go to the Rainbow Pack with him. Moreover, the Rainbow Pack was his hometown.

Since he was willing to take me there, did it mean that I had a place in his heart now? That was great! As soon as the thought entered my head, I felt like I would burst with joy.

"Dylan, since we are leaving Marge Island soon, can we stay here and have fun for just one day?"

I asked, shaking his hand like a spoiled child.

"Okay." Dylan nodded.

I was so glad that I would get to go out with Dylan.

Before leaving the island, I planned to go on a date with him at a dessert shop.

It was something I had always dreamed about.

As soon as I found a mate, I wanted to go on a date with him to the dessert shop, so that both my heart and my stomach could be happy.

Dylan and I were finally going out together.

After we sat at a table, the waiter brought over my favorite vanilla-flavored ice cream.

"Dylan, it's delicious. Just have a taste!"

The sour look on Dylan's face made me smile secretly.

It was obvious that he didn't like desserts, but he still came here with me just to make me happy.

Seeing that he didn't eat the cake in front of him, I moved to the seat next to him, leaned over, and acted like a spoiled child.

“Dylan, if you’re not going to eat it, at least feed it to me, or it will be a waste.”

Dylan looked at me in dazed silence for a moment.

Then he scooped up a spoonful of cake and brought it up to my mouth.

When I opened my mouth, my lips accidentally grazed against his fingers.

Dylan shivered like he had been suddenly electrocuted and tried to shrink away, but I stopped him.

We were sitting at a corner table where no one would pass by, so I boldly slid onto his lap, wrapped my arms around his neck, and brought my face close to his.

I raised my eyebrows at him, giving him a silent invitation.

The next moment, Dylan held the back of my head and kissed me fiercely.

Under my butt, I could feel a bulge growing on his crotch, and I couldn’t help but blush.

It turned out that Dylan was a normal guy after all.

One day, I would make him completely fall in love with me.

After the date, I texted Daniel to tell him goodbye since I was leaving the island.

Daniel texted me back and asked me where I was going.

Smiling at my phone, I typed a reply, saying, “I’m going to the Rainbow Pack with Jennifer and her brother, Dylan, for a mission.”

Daniel replied with a question mark, so I explained the details to him.

Although it was an important matter, Daniel was our friend, so I thought that it was okay to tell him about it.

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### Chapter 81

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#### Chapter 81: Reunion

Jennifer’s POV:

The time passed quickly.

Before I knew it, the day of my departure arrived.

All my things were ready and were loaded on the plane.

Before I boarded, Anthony and Elizabeth and a few others were there to see me off.

“Be careful, Jennifer. Don’t push yourself too hard. Call me if anything happens!”

Anthony nagged for the umpteenth time.

I had never seen him like this before, and it only made me more reluctant to leave him.

“Okay, Anthony. I’ll call you every day, okay?”

I wrapped my arms around his waist tightly, savoring the feeling of being in his arms.

How would I survive without him? I was already so used to him by my side.

“You’d better come back and marry me.”

Anthony cupped my face in his hands and bent over to kiss me.

His kiss was filled with longing, hunger, and passion.

I kissed him back fiercely, never wanting to let go.

The whole world seemed to melt away.

In that moment, we were all we had, and that was all that mattered.

“Ahem!”

Elizabeth, who was beside us, coughed slightly, bringing us back to reality.

I quickly withdrew from Anthony, but he held me close to him firmly.

Elizabeth rolled her eyes at him, but then turned solemn when she looked back at me.

“Jennifer, my dear, take good care of yourself, okay? I will wait for you to come back and become my daughter-in-law.”

Tears welled up in Elizabeth’s eyes as she spoke.

I let go of Anthony and walked over to hug her.

Like a doting mother, she gently stroked my back and said, "Everything will be okay.

Come back as soon as possible, okay? I'm still waiting for a grandchild, you know!"

"I will,"

I answered her firmly.

After bidding them goodbye, I headed to the plane.

I would look back and wave occasionally, until I finally boarded the private plane of the Osman Kingdom.

I settled into my seat with a sigh.

Already I felt lonely.

Two hours later, I arrived at the Rainbow Pack.

Returning to my hometown after so many years gave me mixed feelings.

The Rainbow Pack had changed a lot from what I remembered.

However, there were a few things that looked familiar, which made me feel extra nostalgic.

One day, I would take this place back and make it my home again.

I had already booked a hotel in advance.

When I got there, I asked the driver to bring my luggage to my room ahead.

I looked at my surroundings, knowing I would be living here for a while.

Sometime that evening, Dylan called and told me that he just arrived at the airport.

I took a taxi to pick him up.

To my surprise, he wasn't alone. Skylar poked her head out from behind him.

"Skylar!"

I exclaimed happily, throwing my arms around her.

"I can't believe you're here!"

“Well, believe it,”

Skylar said with a wink.

“Do you know how long it took me to convince Dylan to let me tag along? I even had to”

“Ahem!”

Dylan coughed to cut her off.

I smiled knowingly.

These two had their own little secrets now.

And from the looks of it, it seemed that Skylar would become my sister-in-law soon.

We started catching up with each other, talking excitedly.

Suddenly, Dylan exclaimed, “Isn’t that the werewolf you guys trained with?”

His tone was a little tense.

Was he jealous? Confused, I looked in the direction he was pointing at and gasped.that Daniel hadn’t even so much as glanced at Skylar.

I heaved a sigh of relief.

The atmosphere at the dinner table was very happy.

We all caught up with each other over drinksSkylar had one too many and was as flushed as a tomato.

I couldn’t help but confiscate her glass.

“That’s enough alcohol for you.”

Skylar looked at me with a huge smile.

“Dylan, you know what? I love you very much.Please don’t reject me, okay?”

She was obviously drunk.

I tried to push her away, but failed.

She leaned over and kissed me in front of Jennifer and Daniel! From the corner of my eye, I could see that they averted their gazes, pretending not to see what was happening.

I didn't know why, but even though I was embarrassed, I couldn't help but feel a bit happy.

With Skylar's lips on mine, my body ignited with desire.

Her whole body was glued to me, so I shot Jennifer and Daniel a meaningful look, hoping they would take the hint and pull Skylar away.

But to my surprise, the two of them didn't even seem to notice my expression.

"Daniel, let's go to the hotel,"

Jennifer said.

"Okay."

"Dylan, I'll leave Skylar to you!"

Jennifer said to me.

"Wait..."

Before I could finish my words, Jennifer had already dragged Daniel out of the restaurant.

I followed them with Skylar on my back.

Jennifer seemed to be worried that Skylar and I wouldn't be able to find the hotel, so she waited for us by the door. Skylar kept squirming.

Fortunately, it was a short walk and we made it to the hotel in one piece.

Jennifer opened the door to the hotel room for us. I put Skylar on the bed.

She was a drunken heap, and Jennifer saw this.

"Dylan, why don't you stay and take care of Skylar?" Before I could protest, Jennifer stuck out her tongue and quickly exited the room.

I looked at the ceiling and shook my head. My mate and sister were both so naughty. I turned my head to look at the sleeping Skylar.

She looked unusually meek and quiet when she was asleep, which, for some reason, made me calm down.

I got a clean towel and was about to dab the sweat off her forehead.

Unexpectedly, she opened her eyes and wrapped her arms around my neck.

Before I could react, she pulled me onto the bed next to her and then leaned over, What the hell? Her sudden movement excited me.

I checked down there and sure enough, I was hard.

'Dylan, you are such a beast!' I scolded myself inwardly.

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 82

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

#### Chapter 82: Drunken Flirtation

Skylar's POV:

I finally had the chance to have dinner and even drink together with Dylan tonight.

I was so ecstatic that I couldn't help drinking a few more glasses of wine.

The truth was, I had a high alcohol tolerance.

No matter how much I drank, I wouldn't lose my head like some would.

I just felt a little woozy, as if I was floating in the air.

In order to have an excuse to get closer to Dylan, I slurred my speech and pretended to be drunk.

Although Dylan was my mate, he seldom acted like it.

He was utterly unromantic, and the progress of our relationship was too slow for me to take.

I wished that Dylan could initiate some intimacy between us.

Jennifer was indeed my best friend.

She had probably seen right through me and pushed Dylan into my room.

I really appreciated her help.

When Dylan came over to take care of me, I boldly pressed him down onto the bed.

Pinned under me, he looked embarrassed and helpless.

The expression on his face was so cute and funny that it made me fall for him even more.

In my eyes, Dylan was the cutest werewolf to ever exist. I liked him so much.

But it was a pity that he was so clumsy in love. If I didn't take the initiative, I didn't know how long it would take for us to get married.

"Dylan, I love you."

Lying prone on top of him, I let my fingers graze his waist. His face, which was inches away from mine, looked terribly handsome. His features were so perfect.

Looking at him took my breath away every single time.

As a girl, there were some things that I was usually too shy to do.

Only when I was in this tipsy state could I have the courage to seduce him and make him understand that I wanted to establish a relationship with him and become his real mate.

"Skylar, I know what's in your mind right now. But be a good girl. Stop it."

Dylan's tone was gentle but firm.

He touched my head and tried to get up, but I continued to press down on him. He had no choice but to continue lying down under me with an embarrassed look on his face.

"You know what's on my mind, but what's on yours? Dylan, don't you love me?" I rubbed his arm with my chest.

"Don't you have any desire? I can't understand you at all."

"Skylar, it's nothing like that. Calm down. I just can't take advantage of you while you're drunk."

Dylan blushed and avoided my come-on.

"I'm a man. Every man has desire. Besides, you're my mate. Of course I love you. But there are many things you still don't know or understand about me. I just want to take our time with this relationship. Skylar, don't be too impatient."

"Dylan, I'm not drunk. I know exactly what I'm doing right now. You are not taking advantage of me,"

I said earnestly, squinting my eyes at him.

All those glasses of wine might not have gotten me drunk, but they had aroused my desire I really wanted to go all the way with Dylan tonight.

"Dylan, since you love me too, why can't we be as intimate as other mates?" Dylan was silent.

Seeing that he didn't refuse me, I took off his coat and threw it on the floor.

Now, he was only wearing a thin and tight black shirt, which showed off his muscles.

I grazed his chest with my fingers and twisted my waist eagerly.

"Dylan, you want me too, don't you? I can feel how hard you are." Feeling aggrieved, I pouted.

My hand slipped into his pants and finally wrapped around the dick that I was so curious about.

As soon as I touched it, Dylan let out a groan and trembled under me.

His bulge was warm in my hand.

It seemed to react almost instantly to my touch, swelling up and becoming even harder.

I was so surprised that I froze for a moment.

"Skylar, where did you learn how to seduce someone like this?" Dylan asked, grabbing my arm.

Anger was etched all over his face.

"I... I learned it on my own," I explained nervously.

"Dylan, don't be angry. You're the only guy I've treated like this." Dylan's face softened.

I bit my lower lip and batted my eyelashes at him innocently.

All of a sudden, he got up and flipped me over, pressing me under his body. Then, he raised my chin and pressed his cheek against mine.

Lowering his lips to my ear, he asked coldly, "Skylar, are you trying every means to seduce me just so I'll fuck you?"

"I don't know..." There wasn't a coherent thought in my head.

It was as if Dylan had transformed into another werewolf in a split-second.

He was nothing like his usual self.

Looking at him like this, I was at a loss, with no idea what to do or say.

His gaze deepened, and beads of sweat gathered on his forehead.

I could see that he was trying his best to restrain himself.

However, my condition was even worse.

The alcohol really made me feel a lot more turned on than usual.

My mind was in a mess, and my whole body was crying for Dylan's touch.

When Dylan finally bent over and bit my lower lip, I couldn't help but let out a loud moan.

I felt as if the dam had been opened.

Wrapping my arms around his waist, I kissed him crazily.

Our lips and teeth collided haphazardly, and our tongues intertwined with each other.

His taste spread all over my mouth, making my body hot with excitement.

As Dylan sucked on my tongue, he brought his hands up to stroke my breasts and pinched my nipples through my bra.

"Ah, Dylan, give me more..."

I tried to unzip his suit pants so that I could rub his cock without any hindrance, but he held my wrist, stopping me.

After making out so fiercely, my desire reached its peak.

I was dripping wet down there, with an emptiness that was waiting to be filled by Dylan.

But it seemed that he didn't have the intention of having sex with me at all.

The alcohol numbed my nerves, but not my emotions.

The more I thought about it, the more aggrieved I felt. As my sadness and longing bubbled up to the surface, I couldn't help but burst into tears.

"Dylan, I love you so much," I cried.

"I want to give myself to you. Why don't you want me? Do you hate me?"

Seeing the tears rolling down my face, Dylan wiped them for me in a hurry, kissed my cheeks, and coaxed me softly.

"Skylar, don't cry. How could I hate you? I want to have sex with you too. It's just that I want to treat our relationship more seriously."

He patted me soothingly on the shoulder and finally told me about his past.

"I once dated a girl. We got along really well with each other, and she said that she would marry me. But later, she fell ill and told me that she didn't have much time left. After that, she just disappeared without a trace. I never saw her again. I was broken up, and I didn't want to get close to girls since then. Skylar, I'm glad that I found you, but can you give me some time?"

His words shocked me out of my drunken trance.

It turned out that Dylan had such a depressing past that I knew nothing about.

I felt sorry for him.

Although I was really curious about that girl, I didn't want to probe at his scar, so I kept my mouth shut for the time being.

I finally understood why Dylan was acting the way he did.

He just wanted to treat our relationship with caution.

I didn't want to push him too hard. Therefore, I pulled him down next to me and lay obediently in his arms.

"Dylan, let's just sleep together like this. Good night, honey."

I kissed the corner of his mouth.

"Skylar, I won't let you wait too long. But my ex-girlfriend "

Dylan wanted to say something more, but I interrupted him.

"It doesn't matter. I understand."

I placed a finger over his lips and smiled.

"I'll wait for you. I'll wait until you completely forget her and are willing to completely accept me."

"Skylar, you are so kind."

Dylan kissed my fingertips and held me tightly.

The two of us fell asleep hugging each other.

But because I was drunk, I couldn't help but wriggle around restlessly in his arms the whole time.

I was pleased to find that his hard-on lasted almost the whole night.

How interesting.

The next day, Dylan and I were awakened by the sound of Jennifer's voice.

"Oh my God, Dylan, Skylar, what did you do last night? Skylar, are you going to be my sister-in-law? I'm going to welcome my nephew or niece, right?"

I rubbed my sleepy eyes and saw Jennifer standing at the foot of the bed with a look of extreme astonishment on her face.

I glanced at the door of the room and saw Daniel leaving in embarrassment. I was startled.

When I looked down, I saw that some of my clothes were scattered on the floor, along with Dylan's.

I was a little drunk last night, so I had torn his clothes off.

No wonder Jennifer had misunderstood the situation.

"Jennifer, nothing happened between us last night. Don't get me wrong..." Dylan woke up and explained hurriedly.

"Dylan, can I have children with you?" I teased on purpose, looking at his face flush with embarrassment.

"It was all my fault last night. I was so drunk that I took advantage of you. Don't worry. I will marry you!"

Dylan was speechless. Even the tips of his ears turned red.

"Skylar, be with my brother. I'll be waiting to become an aunt," Jennifer said, winking at me.

"We will try our best!" I stuck out my tongue and smiled playfully.

"Jennifer, Skylar and I didn't do anything last night. We just" Dylan was still struggling to explain.

"You just did something you shouldn't have done. I understand," Jennifer interrupted, not letting him finish.

No matter how hard Dylan tried to explain the situation, it didn't work. And the more Jennifer misunderstood him, the more desperate he became.

I laughed so hard that I could barely sit straight. It was so funny. My mate was the cutest werewolf in the world.

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 83

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

#### Chapter 83: Looking For Tony

Daniel's POV:

Two days ago, I received a message from Skylar while I was training on Marge Island. She bid me goodbye because she was going to the Rainbow Pack with Dylan. I didn't understand why she was leaving Marge Island all of a sudden, so I asked her about it.

It was only then that she explained that Jennifer had to go the Rainbow Pack on a mission, and that she and Dylan were going along to protect her.

Upon hearing Skylar's reply, I couldn't help but worry. After probing her about the matter, I finally learned about the whole situation.

It turned out that at the royal banquet, Alpha Arthur of the Rainbow Pack had appeared, along with his daughter, Ella.

The two of them had accused Jennifer of being a jinx and asked her to leave Anthony.

In order to prove her innocence, Jennifer had to go back to the Rainbow Pack to find out the truth.

When I learned the whole situation, I was filled with complicated emotions.

I used to have a crush on Jennifer.

But over time, I found out that she and Anthony really loved each other.

They were a perfect match.

Therefore, I convinced myself to give up on her, and blessed them a happy future in my heart.

But no matter what, I still thought of Jennifer as my best friend.

Whenever she needed help, I wanted to be there for her.

Now that Jennifer was going back to the Rainbow Pack, I was really worried about her safety, so I decided to follow her there.

I didn't meet the trio until I arrived at the airport.

I was glad to see the pleasant surprise in Jennifer's eyes.

Today morning, Skylar and Dylan didn't come out of the room.

After discussing with each other, Jennifer and I decided to go into the room to wake them up.

The sight in front of us made my jaw drop in shock.

Dylan and Skylar were asleep in each other's arms, and their clothes were scattered all over the floor.

"Are they going to get married soon?" I wondered.

It was exciting news, but I felt so embarrassed that I quickly shuffled out of the room.

After a while, Jennifer walked out of the room too.

She smiled and raised her eyebrows at me.

"Daniel, you know what? My idiot brother has finally seen the light," Jennifer announced with a relieved look.

"I hope he and Skylar get married as soon as possible. I can't wait to attend their wedding."

"You think they're a good match, right?" Looking at the smile on her face, I couldn't help smiling as well.

"Jennifer, I have something to tell you." There was no one else around.

It was a rare opportunity for me to be alone with Jennifer like this. I decided to just come out and tell her everything.

"Whatever it is, you can just say it. We're good friends. You can be straightforward." Seeing me hesitate, Jennifer patted me on the shoulder.

"The truth is, I used to have a crush on you."

After a pause, I finally plucked up the courage to tell her everything on my mind.

"Back then, I didn't think of you as just a friend. I even thought about expressing my love to you and trying to be your mate."

Jennifer's eyes widened in disbelief.

She didn't say anything for a long time.

Worried that I scared her, I quickly explained, "But that's all in the past. I'm happy to see you with Mr. Jones. The two of you are a good match. Jennifer, I sincerely wish you two a happy marriage. I could have kept these words in my heart forever, but I don't want to hide anything from you. After coming here to the Rainbow Pack, we're all getting along well. I cherish this friendship very much. Jennifer, can we still be best friends?"

"Daniel, you will always be my friend," Jennifer said, looking into my eyes sincerely.

"That will never change."

"Great. But don't you mind that I used to have feelings for you?"

"You said it was in the past, right? In that case, why should I mind?" Jennifer smiled and shook her head.

"Daniel, I firmly believe you will find your mate."

"Thank you."

Her kind words filled my heart with warmth. Mate was so precious a word.

I was always looking forward to meeting my mate, and I also couldn't wait to have a sincere relationship.

Now, seeing Dylan and Skylar getting closer and closer by the day, I was a little envious.

Where was my destined mate? When would she appear?

Jennifer's POV:

This morning, when I heard Daniel's confession, I had complex feelings.

Anthony was the love of my life, and I was determined to be with him.

But Daniel would always be my best friend.

I wished that he would find his own love as soon as possible.

After having breakfast, the four of us packed up and left the hotel together.

Dylan and I were the children of the previous Alpha of the Rainbow Pack.

In order to not be recognized by anyone, we both wore sunglasses and caps.

In fact, Anthony had instructed Dylan to follow me secretly.

But because of Skylar pestering him all the time, he had shown up in front of me.

And after learning about this trip, Daniel had joined us as well.

Now, the four of us were in this together.

After leaving the hotel, we decided to find out some information first.

As Anthony's right-hand assistant, Dylan was good at prying information out of people.

Soon, we learned that there was indeed an elder who had the gift of prophecy in the Rainbow Pack.

His name was Tony.

Tony was a key figure, and the only lead we had.

We decided to find him first.

It was said that Tony lived in the west of the pack.

The west was mostly grassland, which was relatively empty.

It was not difficult to find his residence.

Along the way, Daniel and I ganged up to tease Dylan and Skylar.

"Dylan, when will you marry Skylar? How many children are you going to have?" I snickered.

"Both Jennifer and I are looking forward to seeing your children. I will give your first child a big gift," Daniel echoed in a hurry.

"Dylan and Skylar will probably have beautiful children. I wonder who they'll resemble, though."

Hearing our teasing, Skylar looked at Dylan shyly. As for Dylan, he kept his eyes straight ahead and blushed in embarrassment.

"Jennifer, let's focus on our mission,"

Dylan said seriously, glaring at me.

"Let's find Elder Tony first. We can talk about other things later."

"Dylan, although the mission is important, your marriage with Skylar has to be put on the agenda too."

I shot Dylan a playful wink.

"Elder Tony lives in the west of the pack. We should go in this direction."

Dylan calmly pointed to the west, stubbornly ignoring my words.

I shrugged.

It was time for me to be serious as well.

We walked westward along a river and soon found Tony's residence.

We couldn't risk having our presence here discovered, so we kept as vigilant as possible, and tried to keep a low profile.

Walking down the familiar roads and smelling the familiar smell of the Rainbow Pack, I couldn't help recalling the past.

When I thought of how Arthur had brutally killed my father and taken his place, I gritted my teeth with hatred.

I wanted to kill that hypocritical bastard and give him a taste of his own medicine.

I told myself inwardly that I would succeed.

"Is this 'Elder Tony's residence? It looks deserted."

Skylar's uncertain voice brought me back to my senses.

Squinting my eyes to take a closer look, I realized that the house in front of us was covered with weeds and vines.

The weeds in the front yard were almost a meter tall.

A strong breeze blew past, lifting the dust up off the ground and into our nostrils, almost choking us to tears.

Pinching my nose, I walked around the house, taking large steps to avoid getting caught in the weeds.

"It looks like no one has stayed here for a long time." I frowned.

I couldn't understand what was going on.

"If Elder Tony isn't here, where is he?"

"Let's continue looking for him."

Dylan and Daniel walked into the house to search for him. A few minutes later, they came back out with dust all over their faces.

"There's no one inside. The house is just full of weeds and dust!"

We were all standing there and looking around in confusion when I suddenly sensed the strange smell nearby. Damn it! Had we been followed?

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 84

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

#### Chapter 84: A Mysterious Girl

Jennifer's POV:

"Do you smell that?" I grabbed Dylan's arm urgently.

"Dylan, do you smell something off?" Dylan frowned and glanced around.

"Yeah, I'm picking up a faint scent. I caught a whiff of it ever since we got out of the hotel. There were so many werewolves in the area, so I didn't think much of it. But now that I can still smell it, even in such an empty place, I do feel that something's off." His expression darkened.

“Jennifer, do you think someone’s following us?”

“Exactly!” I nodded solemnly, scanning our surroundings carefully to see if I could spot our stalker.

Suddenly, a beautiful girl emerged. She seem to come out of nowhere, which took us aback. She was wearing a pink shirt and black jeans.

Her golden curly hair was shining in the sunlight, framing her face pleasantly.

A warm, friendly smile was on her face, which made me feel like she wasn’t hostile.

“Hi, my name’s Helen. I’m a she-wolf from the Rainbow Pack. Are you looking for Elder Tony? I’m sorry, but I’m afraid you’ll be disappointed. Elder Tony passed away a long time ago.”

The girl greeted us with a smile. My eyes went wide with shock.

“Elder Tony is dead? How?”

“This is not a good place to talk. Let’s go somewhere else.”

Helen patted me on the shoulder reassuringly.

“If you believe me, come with me. By the way, Elder Tony’s death is a bit of a mystery, so you’d better be careful who you talk to. You might attract some unwanted attention.”

“Thank you, Helen.” I nodded to her gratefully.

“We’ll be careful.”

By now, I was sure it was Helen who had been following us.

Although we had never met before, I felt like I could trust her.

Perhaps it was her enthusiasm and cheerful disposition that brought me to believe in what she was saying.

While I didn’t know why she followed us, she didn’t look like she had any ulterior motives, and even offered up some information about Tony.

Plus, even if she wanted to hurt us, we outnumbered her.

She didn’t stand a chance.

After discussing, we decided to follow her.

Helen led us to a private room in a cafe.

When all of us were inside, she shut the door cautiously.

The way she acted made me wonder if there was more to Tony's death.

"Helen, you can trust everyone in this room. You can talk freely now,"

I said, sinking on the sofa. I looked up and smiled at her.

"We haven't been properly introduced. I'm Jennifer. This is my brother Dylan. The other two are my friends, Skylar and Daniel."

"You're Jennifer?" Helen exclaimed in disbelief.

"Yeah. Why? What's wrong?" I looked at her in confusion.

How did she know my name?

"No, nothing. You just have a nice name, that's all."

Helen smiled and changed the topic.

"So, Jennifer, why are you looking for Elder Tony?"

"We want to ask him some questions. Elder Tony was known to be good at predicting the future. But I'm sure you already knew that."

When Helen heard my name, she reacted abnormally. I thought there might be a reason, but since Helen didn't want to tell me, I chose not to pry.

"I see. I'll tell you everything I know. Alpha Arthur rules over our pack quite cruelly, and we have grown very cautious. Elder Tony's death was, in a word, odd. Not long after Arthur became the Alpha, Elder Tony suddenly died. They said he had gotten sick out of the blue. But the strange thing is, nobody knows where he was buried. It was like he disappeared into thin air. My father's also an elder of the Rainbow Pack, and he's the one who told me all of this. He has a theory that that Elder Tony might actually be alive, but that he's afraid of Arthur, so he might never show himself ever again." Helen spoke frankly and openly.

"Elder Tony is afraid of Arthur? Why?" I frowned in confusion, trying to process everything Helen just told us.

"I don't know either." Helen smiled helplessly.

"But I can go home and ask my father."

"Helen, thank you so much for your help," I said gratefully.

"We've never met before. Why are you telling us all of this?"

"Well, I haven't been completely honest. My father and I were patrolling the streets today. He happened to see you. Although he didn't see you guys up close, he felt that you two, Jennifer and Dylan, looked familiar, so he asked me to follow you. Please forgive me if I have offended you. My father has been investigating Elder Tony's case for years. When I heard that you were looking for Elder Tony, I called you here."

After saying that, Helen's eyes lit up and she pointed at Daniel, who was sitting next to me.

"Actually, another reason why I was following you was because of this handsome werewolf. Hey, handsome. It's nice to meet you!"

Daniel's POV:

I was surprised when Helen suddenly pointed at me.

When she first approached us earlier, I just thought she was good-looking, but I didn't feel anything more than that.

I was grateful when she offered to help us, but I still felt neutral towards her.

"Nice to meet you, too." I awkwardly stuck out my hand to shake hers.

"Your name's Daniel, right? Can I sit next to you?" Helen pointed at the seat next to me.

"Of course." I scooted to the side immediately.

As Helen sat down beside me, I caught a whiff of her scent. My mind went blank and my cheeks went red.

"You're my type, Daniel," she said bluntly, placing her hand on my shoulder.

"Do you have a mate? Or do you have crush on someone?" I was so embarrassed that I didn't know how to answer.

Jennifer cut in and answered her questions for me.

"No, he doesn't have a mate. He's single now. Helen, if you like Daniel, go for him! Daniel is gentle, kind-hearted, cheerful, and generous. He is a heartthrob back at home!"

"Really? That's great!" Helen broke into a huge grin.

"Daniel, I'm single too. I think we're destined to be together. I like reading and painting. Do you have any hobbies?"

"I like reading, too. I also research on art in my free time."

I gradually grew comfortable and started chatting with her openly.

Surprisingly, we shared many similar hobbies and interests.

"I like Vincent Van Gogh's paintings best, especially his Starry Sky and Sunflowers. Like him, I yearn for freedom. My biggest dream is to travel around the world with the one I love."

Helen looked at me meaningfully, her eyes filled with longing. We had so much in common.

There seemed to be countless topics we could talk about with ease. I think we could've talk for days.

But alas, when the sun started to set, Helen got up to leave.

Before leaving, she got our contact details, promising to help us investigate Tony's matter.

'We'll see each other again, Helen,' I thought.

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 85

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

### Chapter 85: Video Sex

Anthony's POV:

Ever since Jennifer left for the Rainbow Pack, I felt empty. Yet, at the same time, I felt that she was still with me in spirit. I missed her too much, my heart ached. I longed to be with her.

I tried my best not to bother Jennifer, but after two days, I couldn't help but take out my phone and send her a message.

"Honey, how are you? Things have been uneventful here. I miss you so much." After a while, I received a reply from Jennifer.

"I miss you too. Things are going well over here. I even found some clues. Don't worry about me. I'll be back as soon as possible!"

Seeing her reply, I couldn't help but smile.

"Take good care of yourself, okay? Come home "Take good care of yourself, okay? Come home already so that I can fuck you. I miss your wet pussy, Jennifer."

As soon as I sent this message, I felt my penis stiffen. I sighed helplessly.

The mere thought of Jennifer's amazing body made me go crazy.

Soon, I received a video call request from her.

I smiled and pressed the answer button. In the video, Jennifer was smiling brightly.

I could see that she was alone in her hotel room.

Finally, I saw the girl I had been missing.

At that moment, I couldn't hold myself back anymore.

"Do you have time to video chat?" I asked.

From my phone screen, I saw Jennifer nod.

Then, she stuck out her tongue at me.

"I made time for you as soon as I heard that your penis missed me."

With a charming smile, she strode over to her bed, slipping off her nightgown. I stared at her snow-white skin.

My eyes fell on her beautiful breasts, swaying gently whenever she moved.

"Jennifer, aren't you worried that I'll go there and fuck you like it's the end of the world?"

As I spoke, I quickly took off my clothes and held my hardened penis.

"Why would I be worried? That's exactly what I want."

Jennifer licked her lips, which made me go crazy.

"Anthony, I want to lick your penis."

I pointed the camera at my penis.

This big fellow was erect and rock hard, fluid seeping out from its tip.

"Honey, it looks so big and delicious." Jennifer propped the phone on the bed so that she was in full view.

She gulped loudly. She had one hand cupping her breast, the other stroking her thighs.

My mouth went dry as I watched this.

I swallowed hard and ordered her in a low voice, "Put your finger in."

"No."

"Only Anthony's penis can come in..." Jennifer shook her head and looked at me with a red face.

"Anthony, bang me..."

As she spoke, she opened her legs in front of the camera, revealing her soaking wet pussy.

I could clearly see her curly hair, pink labia, and pearl-like clitoris.

But what tortured me the most was the fact that she was so wet that her thighs were covered in hot juice.

I swallowed several times, staring at the screen hungrily.

I couldn't help but stroke my penis excitedly.

I imagined Jennifer in front of me.

I imagined fucking her. Her obscene moans rang in my ears.

"Anthony, here comes your penis." Jennifer parted her sexy red lips, holding a finger up.

"It's so big. I'm so happy!" She inserted her finger into her pussy and moaned with delight.

Her finger went in and out, slowly at first, then it picked up speed.

The scene was too exciting. I quickened the fiddling with my penis.

"Honey, put another finger in it," I coaxed her gently.

"Be a good girl. Jennifer, your pussy is greedy, remember? One finger is not enough."

"You're naughty..." Jennifer looked at me shyly.

Under my burning, desire-filled gaze, she inserted both her index finger and middle finger into her pussy at the same time.

I heard the sound of her fingers stirring in her pussy.

"Good girl." I blew her a kiss.

While watching her fucking herself with her fingers, I rubbed the shaft of my own penis excitedly.

"Oh, my God, it feels so good."

Jennifer rubbed her tender clitoris with her fingertips. Her face was so flushed from the pleasure.

"Anthony, I can't wait any longer. I'm so close..."

"Honey, hurry up. Climax for me."

With my approval, Jennifer sped up her movement.

Her pink clitoris was rubbed and ravaged until it was red and swollen, while hot juice kept streaming out of her pussy.

Finally, I saw a stream of milky white liquid squirt out of her pussy.

She screamed as she reached her climax.

Seeing this made me climax, too.

My penis jolted and trembled as thick sperm shot out into my palm.

We both came.

After that, I wiped the liquid from my hand with a tissue, leaned against the headboard, and marveled at Jennifer's naked body.

"Honey, touch your big breasts again. I really miss your nipples." I smiled gently.

"Are you happy?" Jennifer smiled shyly and nodded.

Then she obediently cupped her breasts and rubbed her nipples gently with her fingers.

Damn it! My penis became hard again.

"Honey, as much as I want to do this again, I know you're tired. You should go to bed soon."

"Anthony, you are such a considerate mate. I love you."

"I love you, too."

I held my phone close and whispered those sweet words to her.

Then, we chatted for a while and caught up with each other.

After a while, I was afraid that Jennifer would not get enough rest, so I reluctantly brought the video call to an end.

The next morning, I went back to my room after breakfast.

I took out the ring box and opened it.

Inside lay the diamond ring I had prepared for Jennifer.

Before she left, we had exchanged the rings and agreed to take care of them until she came back.

Every time I missed her, I would take out the ring and look at it.

As I gently stroked the pattern on the ring, the image of Jennifer appeared in my mind.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open and Caroline poked her head inside.

I quickly put away the ring and looked at her with a frown.

"Caroline, what are you doing here? Why didn't you knock first?"

"I just came to see you, Anthony." Caroline looked at me piteously.

"I want to go out for a walk. Will you go shopping with me? Please keep me company!"

"I'm afraid that's not appropriate. Let a maid go with you," I refused her.

Since Jennifer was gone, I needed to distance myself from the opposite sex.

"But when I get married, I won't have the chance to go out with you anymore." Caroline bit her lip and looked at me with wide, innocent eyes.

"Actually, I don't know when we'll ever get to hang out after I'm married. If Jennifer was here, I would've asked her. But she isn't, so it's you I'm asking. Besides, I've already known I was wrong. I really want you and Jennifer to be happy. Please don't tell me you're still mad at me. Can't you agree to a request as simple as shopping with me? Can't I still be your sister?"

Caroline pleaded.

"Okay, fine. I'll go with you."

I had no choice but to agree to Caroline's request.

Since she seemed to regret her actions and was about to get married, I figured it wouldn't hurt to go out shopping with her.

After all, we were like brother and sister.

Of course, I would keep my distance from her.

I loved Jennifer, and I needed to be loyal to my love.

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 86

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

#### Chapter 86: Drugged

Caroline's POV:

Thanks to my persuasive skills, Anthony finally relented.

I knew he wouldn't turn me down.

After all, we had grown up together, and he still viewed me as his little sister.

But I wanted so much more than that.

I wanted to be his mate, not his sister! Being so close to Anthony made me smile with satisfaction.

Everything was finally going according to my plan.

"Anthony, I'm going to check out a couple of jewelry stores, okay?" We were walking along a bustling street.

In order to make Anthony feel at ease with me, I pretended to be a good girl and kept a safe distance from him.

I knew that he was in love with that bitch, Jennifer. Getting too close to him was risky.

"Sure. What do you plan on buying?" Anthony asked in confusion.

"Once Jennifer returns from the Rainbow Pack, you two will get married." I feigned kind-heartedness and open-mindedness.

"To show you my sincerity, I want to pick out some jewelry for Jennifer as a wedding gift. And Anthony, since you're Jennifer's mate, you know her best. That's why I wanted to you come along. I need your help in picking out a gift for her. I want to surprise her when she gets back!"

"Sincerity?" Anthony echoed questioningly.

"Of course!" I nodded.

"Anthony, I can see that you love Jennifer. I'm sure nothing in this world can shake that love. I already consider her my sister-in-law, so I hope you two live a happy life together."

I tried my best to sound sincere. I really hoped that Anthony would be moved and trust me.

"Caroline, you've grown a lot. I'm happy for you."

Anthony nodded, seeming to have fallen for my performance.

"I wish you a happy life too. I hope you find a suitable mate soon."

"Thank you, Anthony." I smiled sweetly.

"Can you tell me what kind of jewelry Jennifer likes?"

"Let's just go in the store. I know Jennifer would appreciate any gift that's from the heart."

Anthony walked into the jewelry store first. I followed after him, keeping a safe distance.

In the end, we carefully selected a valuable sapphire necklace for Jennifer.

Anthony tried to talk me out of buying such an expensive gift, but I insisted, In order to gain his trust, I was willing to spend a lot of money.

But as I was paying for the necklace, I cursed internally. A bitch like Jennifer didn't deserve such a beautiful necklace.

"Anthony, now that we've picked out a gift for Jennifer, I'm a little hungry. There's a nice steak restaurant nearby. Let's eat!"

With the shopping bag in my hand, I looked at Anthony with big, innocent eyes.

"Okay."

After some slight hesitation, Anthony agreed. When we arrived at the restaurant, I asked for us to be seated in a private room and ordered a filet steak and a glass of juice.

"Anthony, what would you like?" I handed the menu to Anthony.

"No need," he said, barely glancing at the menu.

"I'll just order the same thing as you." I couldn't help but feel a little unhappy.

Was it so boring to have a meal with me? Why did he always smile at Jennifer but treat me so coldly? I had gone through lengths to gain his trust.

I pretended to be kind and open-minded.

I even bought his stupid bitch some expensive jewelry! Why was he still cold towards me? I hated Jennifer.

Fuck that bitch! She took my beloved man away! As I cursed Jennifer in my head, my face remained calm and friendly.

While waiting for our food, I excused myself, saying I needed to go to the bathroom.

After closing the door behind me, I went to the counter of the restaurant and singled out the juice that was meant for Anthony.

When the waiter wasn't looking, I quickly poured a magic potion into the glass.

It was colorless and tasteless.

Even a lycan as keen as Anthony couldn't have detected it.

I got it from a wizard.

It could make anyone fall into a deep but temporary sleep.

When I was done pouring, I hurried back to the private room and continued chatting with Anthony as though nothing had happened.

Anthony's POV:

To be honest, I didn't want to share a meal alone with Caroline. After all, she used to have feelings for me.

But the way she behaved today surprised me.

Maybe she really changed.

Whatever happened, to me, she would always only be my sister.

We chatted idly while waiting for the food.

I could tell she was struggling to keep the conversation going, but I just wasn't in the mood to respond to her.

Fortunately, she was going to get married soon.

By then, she would be out of my life.

After a while, a waiter knocked on the door of the private room and we let him in.

Then, the drinks and steaks were served on the table.

"Anthony, here you go." Caroline handed me the juice.

"Thank you." I took it and eyed it warily.

It looked harmless, so I took a sip.

The juice was a little too sweet.

I didn't like it very much, but it was tolerable. Caroline smiled warmly and tried to strike up another conversation. But with every topic she brought up, I would answer indifferently.

"Anthony, how's the steak? Do you like it?"

"It's not bad, but it's not great either. It would've been better if it were medium rare."

"Okay, I will order that next time. I'm just thankful we're having dinner together. I'm very happy!"

Caroline spoke softly as she sliced her steak with her fork and knife.

"The truth is, I've always wanted to apologize to you. This is all my fault. I shouldn't have had improper feelings for you. You and Mom have been very good to me all these years. I really appreciate it. I was so selfish before. But please don't worry anymore. I've changed. From now on, I won't pester you. I will look for my own love. At the same time, I hope you and Jennifer get married as soon as possible and give birth to a healthy child for the royal family."

"I'm glad." I looked at her carefully.

Her clear eyes were full of sincerity, which made it difficult for me to doubt her words.

"Caroline, I hope what you're saying is true. You've done some terrible things in the past. As long as you regret your actions and change for the better, Mom and I will forgive you."

"Anthony, you're so kind. No wonder Jennifer loves you so much."

Caroline looked at me with tears in her eyes.

"Are you still willing to accept me as your sister?"

"If you behave yourself, then of course I will accept you." I handed her some tissue.

"Do you understand? I love Jennifer. I hope you two get along well."

"Anthony, you and Jennifer are the most important people to me."

"That's good."

After chatting with Caroline for a while, I suddenly felt very sleepy.

The sleepiness came so suddenly that I couldn't fight it.

My eyelids became incredibly heavy, and my vision went blurry.

I looked at the juice and realized in that moment that something was wrong with it.

"You..." I pointed at Caroline and wanted to say something more.

However, I was so sleepy that my voice just trailed off.

I slumped over the table as my consciousness faded away.