

# Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

## Chapter 87

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### Chapter 87: Caroline's Plan

Caroline's POV:

I watched excitedly as Anthony gradually lost consciousness. I hadn't felt this happy since I came back from abroad. Soon, Anthony was going to be mine.

I had been dreaming of this moment ever since I was a child.

But I couldn't waste any time.

I sprang into action and dragged the sleeping Anthony into the car.

The car headed towards a mysterious forest where the wizard, Larry, lived.

Larry was an old wizard with very powerful dark magic.

He was the one who provided me with the magic potion that knocked Anthony out temporarily.

My biological mother and Larry were old friends, which was why he agreed to help me.

I also spent a lot of money to persuade him to erase Anthony's memories.

But I didn't care how much money I had spent.

The results were going to be worth it.

"Anthony, don't you love Jennifer very much? I'd like to see if you still feel the same way after you lose your memories."

The car stopped in front of the forest and couldn't go in any further.

From here on out, I needed to carry Anthony by foot. I gritted my teeth.

Each step was agonizing.

After all, I was a weak she-wolf.

His weight was my limit.

Thorns tore at my clothes and scratched my legs, but I didn't care.

I didn't stop until I saw the small log cabin in the middle of the forest. I was overjoyed.

All my hard work was about to pay off. Larry didn't expect me to come so soon. He rushed out and helped me carry Anthony into the cabin.

"Larry, please help me. I need him to forget the past." Larry frowned slightly.

"What exactly do you want me to erase?" I thought carefully.

Anthony couldn't forget me, his undertaking, and himself as a member of the royal family of Osman Kingdom, but he needed to forget everything related to that bitch, Jennifer.

So I said to Larry, "I want him to forget the girl he loves and everything about their relationship. Can you erase everything from the moment that she appeared in his world?"

Larry smiled confidently.

"That's easy." All of a sudden, something occurred to me.

I added quickly, "You also have to eliminate his sense of smell, so that he won't be able to smell their mate bond. His wolf must also forget everything he forgets. You also need to erase the mate mark on his body. When his mate shows up, he must not recognize her at all."

"You want to separate a couple? Wow!"

Larry looked at me strangely but eventually agreed.

"Come here at the same time tomorrow. He'll be as good as new."

"Thank you so much." I was so excited that I almost couldn't control my smile.

Worried that my plan would be exposed, I left Larry's home as soon as possible.

After leaving the forest, I headed straight to Austin's room.

When I arrived, he looked up at me.

"How's it going, Caroline?" I could not hide my triumphant smile.

"Everything's going according to plan. Just wait. You'll see what I mean tomorrow." Austin looked quite satisfied.

He walked over and slipped his arms around me.

“Caroline, you never fail to impress me. You are such a smart she-wolf.”

I raised my head and accepted his praise.

“Thank you, Austin. I’m a good ally, aren’t I?”

“Not just good. You’re excellent. You’re also good in bed.”

Did he mean that he wanted to have sex with me? What he wanted was obvious, but I was a little hesitant.

By this time tomorrow, Anthony would be a different man.

I wasn’t supposed to be having sex with Austin anymore.

I belonged to Anthony.

He was going to be my mate, and hopefully, my husband.

But for some reason, when Austin started to nibble on my earlobe, my body started to act otherwise.

My pussy grew wet at his touch.

When Austin moved his lips from my earlobe to my neck, I felt even more tempted.

I even couldn’t help but raise my chest to get closer to him.

“Honey, don’t be so impatient. I prepared something for you.” Austin let go of me and led me into his bedroom.

But what was inside made me want to shrink back in fear.

A swing, a coil of rope, gauze curtains, and flickering candles filled the room. I looked around in horror.

Seeing that I was about to flee, he grabbed my hands and stared into my eyes sharply.

“Do you want to leave? Huh?” I shook my head hesitantly.

He led me to the swing and pressed on my shoulders to force me to sit down.

“Just enjoy it,” Austin said as he started tying me up with the rope.

After a while, he tore my clothes off and threw them on the floor, narrowly missing the candle flames. My naked body shivered under the cold.

“What are you doing?”

I saw him come back with a bowl of mysterious liquid. I felt a little flustered.

“Drink it,” Austin ordered me, then grabbed the back of my neck to force me to drink it.

He was so rough that the liquid sloshed in the bowl and spilled on my chest. Austin lapped it up hungrily. Soon after, I felt a hot stream continuously gushing out of my pussy. Only then did I realize that the liquid was some sort of aphrodisiac.

Oh, my God! My body felt like it was on fire!

“Be patient. I’m almost done.”

Austin tried to calm me down as he wrapped the rope around my chest, my naked belly, my pussy, and finally, the swing.

I couldn’t help but tremble impatiently.

“Caroline, what do you think? I got that medicine with you in mind. Everything else here is also for you. Do you like it?”

Austin pointed at the candles on the floor and smiled maliciously.

I tried to hold my feet above the floor to avoid being burnt by the candles.

However, whenever I moved, I would feel the rope tighten and rub my pussy, making me moan.

“You want it so soon? Be patient!”

I was so consumed with desire that I just wanted Austin to fuck me hard.

But Austin ignored me.

He continued to tie me up in a certain position.

He lifted up my legs and tied them to both sides of the swing, spreading my legs to the extreme, revealing my sopping wet pussy.

In order to make me sit still, Austin propped me up on my back.

I watched as he dragged a chair right in front of me and sat down.

He looked at me playfully.

“If you really want it, come and get it.”

He took off his clothes and raised his penis to receive me.

No matter how dissolute I was, I was freaked out by all of this.

Austin was basically asking me to swing towards him if I wanted his big penis inside me.

“What’s wrong? You don’t want it?” He pretended to leave.

As much as I didn’t want this, my body had a mind of its own.

My pussy trembled with yearning.

I really wanted Austin to penetrate me and fuck me to death. I gritted my teeth and swung towards him.

“Argh...” The moment Austin’s penis entered my pussy, I felt euphoria.

I had swung so hard that he had gone all the way in, but after mere seconds, the swing moved back, and the pleasure left as soon as it came.

I repeated the same process over and over again.

I was filled up and then emptied.

The more dissatisfied I was, the more I wanted to get close to him.

My feet kept brushing past the candle flames, which burned me slightly, but it also felt inexplicably good.

It was as though the pain only highlighted the pleasure.

I didn’t know how long it had lasted.

All I knew was that I kept swinging towards Austin over and over again to fulfill my desire.

After a while, I felt a bit dizzy.

But the intermittent pleasure was driving me insane.

Finally, I cried and begged Austin to just fuck me.

This time, he listened.

He grabbed my waist and thrust into my body so violently, it felt as though he wanted to crush my insides.

The pleasure that had been accumulating earlier finally peaked.

In an instant, I climaxed.

My whole body convulsed with pleasure and my voice went hoarse from moaning so loudly.

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### Chapter 88: Lost Contact

Jennifer's POV:

Helen was really a good girl. She was willing to help us. Moreover, she was funny and cheerful. She was a great catch. Since she seemed to be quite interested in Daniel, I urged him to stay in touch with her.

"I'll leave it to you, Daniel." I shot him a meaningful look, letting him know that he should seize the opportunity.

Anyone with a discerning eye would be able to see that Helen had a huge crush on him.

If the two of them hit it off well, it would be a good thing.

Daniel could finally have a mate. It was something worth celebrating.

Daniel must have sensed it too, because at the mention of Helen, he blushed and stammered, "I'll try my best."

"Well, guys, you must all be exhausted after the long day. Let's go back and have a good rest," I said to them.

It was a busy day that had left me feeling dog-tired.

I hoped that we would be able to get some information from Helen this time, so that things would be much easier.

We could get much closer to finding out the truth about the past.

After going back to my room, I looked out of the window at the beautiful crescent moon.

Today was another day that I missed Anthony very much.

Thinking of him, I recalled the rings we had exchanged.

I carefully picked up his ring and looked at it, absent-mindedly stroking the pattern on it.

I suddenly wanted to call Anthony and ask him what he was doing.

Even if I could only hear his voice and look at his face for a short time, it would make my day.

"Honey, how are you doing today? Do you miss me?" I typed a message and sent it to him.

I stared at my phone, thinking that I would get an immediately reply from him.

But to my dismay, minutes passed without any response.

A frown gradually appeared on my face.

After hesitating for a moment, I called Anthony.

The phone rang for a long time, but there was no answer. I knew Anthony well.

As long as he saw my message, he would definitely reply.

Could something have happened to him? I couldn't help but worry, and an inexplicable sense of dread pooled in my stomach.

"Don't worry too much. Maybe Anthony just forgot to bring his phone with him," Eva said in my mind, trying to comfort me.

Although I knew that Anthony was not such a careless person, it was the only thing I could hope for right now.

I prayed to Moon Goddess that nothing bad would happen to him.

At this time, I heard a knock at the door, and walked over to open it. It was Skylar who had come to see me. She looked listless.

"Skylar, what's wrong?" I led her in and poured her a glass of water.

Skylar sank onto my bed with her head lowered in dejection.

"Tell me, what happened to you?" I sat next to her and hugged her comfortingly.

"Jennifer, I feel so sad. Did you know that Dylan has an ex-girlfriend who died?" Skylar asked.

I had no idea that my brother had an ex-girlfriend, let alone that she had died.

"No, I didn't. Skylar, do you mind it?"

I looked at her with concern.

Skylar shook her head.

"No. I just didn't expect it to be such a big blow to him. I don't know how to open his heart and make him completely accept me."

"That's easy. I know my brother well. He already likes you a lot. As for the matter of his ex-girlfriend, just give him some more time. He'll come around soon enough. When he does, your love will be deep, and you will stay with each other forever," I told her earnestly.

"Really?" Skylar's eyes lit up in expectation.

"Of course. Do you think my brother is someone who will wallow in the past for a long time?" I raised an eyebrow at her.

"Of course not."

"Exactly." I smiled.

The downcast look on Skylar's face finally disappeared. She looked at me and chuckled.

"Thank you, my dear friend."

"How about you sleep here tonight with me?" I suggested.

"Okay."

Skylar nodded and held my hand with a smile. She was an optimistic person.

Although she did feel sad, her sadness would come and go quickly. But soon, she noticed my unhappiness.

"Jennifer, do you have something on your mind?" she asked me.

"It's just that I haven't been able to get in touch with Anthony," I explained bitterly.



"Maybe he's busy doing something?"

"I hope so. But I feel so anxious, as if something bad is about to happen."

"Don't worry. I will be here with you." Skylar patted my shoulder to reassure me.

"Thank you, sis."

However, the comfort I received from Skylar's words couldn't replace the worry I was feeling over Anthony.

That night, I tossed and turned in bed, unable to sleep well.

Daniel's POV:

In my room, I turned my head to look out of the window at the moonlight.

It was already midnight, but I still couldn't sleep.

Perhaps it was because my head was filled with thoughts of Helen, whom I had met earlier that day.

To my delight, an hour later, I received a message from her.

"Daniel, it was really nice to meet you today. You are so handsome and cheerful," the message said.

Was that how she thought of me? I felt flattered.

At the same time, I felt lucky that she had such a good impression of me.

My heart leaped with joy, and I couldn't help but read the message over and over again.

Helen was straightforward and genuine.

Everyone liked compliments, and I was no exception.

I had seen too many hypocritical people in the past, so I appreciated Helen's character very much.

She was lively and kind. She was a good person.

Suppressing my excitement, I finally sent a reply.

"Nice to meet you too, beautiful, cute, and enthusiastic Helen."

Although we only chatted politely with each other, I couldn't control the smile that kept tugging up at the corners of my mouth, as if I was possessed.

"By the way, I've asked my father about what you want to know." Helen sent one more message.

"Did you find out anything?" I looked at her with concern.

"Well, I went through a lot of documents in my father's room and found some information about Elder Tony, but I can't explain it clearly through text. Let's meet at the same cafe tomorrow. I'll tell you all about it then."

"That's great. Sounds good," I replied quickly.

Helen responded with an OK emoji.

I sighed and continued to stare at my phone.

That night, I didn't fall asleep until after a long time of not receiving any new messages.

I was really looking forward to seeing Helen tomorrow.

Her smiling face kept replaying in my mind, enveloping my heart with warmth.

Helen was helping us so selflessly, which proved that she was a great girl.

Besides, she had a sunny disposition, and we had a lot of things in common that we could talk about.

Thinking about her made me so happy that I felt like my heart would explode.

I had never felt this way before.

It was hard for me to sleep that night, as I was on cloud nine.

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#### Chapter 89: Elder Simon

Skylar's POV:

This morning, I got up early, and decided that I'd get up at this time every day from now on.

It was a good habit.

After my talk with Jennifer, I decided to take her advice.

Right now, my only priority was to develop a good relationship with Dylan.

It would be better for me to take the initiative to be good to Dylan and help him forget his painful past.

That was the most important thing.

I knew that Jennifer hadn't slept well last night.

Now, seeing her finally get some rest, I decided not to wake her up just yet.

I went over to the kitchen of the hotel to make breakfast for everyone.

The truth was, this was the first time I had ever cooked.

But thinking of cooking for the one I loved made my heart swell with happiness.

I opened the fridge and saw steak and some other food inside that made my eyes light up.

With a big smile, I took out my phone and found a food vlogger.

She had millions of followers, and she looked like someone reliable to learn cooking from.

I opened her video and kept it on the counter so that I could watch it while cooking.

I prepared the ingredients as per her instructions.

When everything was ready, I put a steak on the pan.

But the moment I did, there was a loud sizzling sound, and thick smoke billowed up from the pan, startling me.

In an attempt to remedy the situation, I tried to turn over the steak with a spoon, but I accidentally ended up splashing the oil onto myself.

What was worse, the steak was charred, and the whole kitchen was filled with the smell of something burning.

The oil splashed onto my clothes, as well as my hands.

My skin began to blister.

I was scared that if I couldn't fix this mess in time, the whole kitchen would go up in flames.

Anxious, I decided to turn off the stove.

Swallowing hard, I moved forward step by step towards the pan.

Suddenly, a hand reached out in front of me and turned off the stove.

It happened in less than a split second.

I hadn't even heard someone enter the kitchen.

It was Dylan who had come to my rescue in time.

He pulled me back in a hurry.

Only then did I dare to meet his eyes.

I had turned the kitchen upside down.

In a panic, I had even knocked over the pan and scalded my hands with hot oil.

I was so embarrassed that I wish I could dig a hole and hide in it.

Would Dylan think that I was useless?

"Are you okay?"

Dylan asked anxiously, holding my hands.

I lowered my head silently. I couldn't even bear to face him at the moment. I had just wanted to make breakfast for all of them, but I ended up making a mess instead.

"Skylar, are you okay? Are you hurt?" Dylan checked my hands in a hurry and frowned when he saw the blisters.

"Why were you so thoughtless? Why did you try to go near the stove when your hands were already hurt?"

Hearing his sharp questions, I suddenly felt a little aggrieved.

"I was just trying to make breakfast for you to cheer you up. If I can make you happy, you'll forget the unpleasant past."

As soon as I said that, I saw Dylan's eyes soften. Then, he hugged me.

"Skylar, I hope you can understand that I told you those things only because I want you to know me better. I don't want to hide anything from my mate," he explained with a sigh.

"But I know that all those things happened in the past. I will try my best to forget them and welcome a new life with you. And I will never let you down. Do you understand?"

"...Mmh..."

Before I could say anything, Dylan's lips pressed against mine.

He hooked his tongue with mine, helping me regain a sense of security.

"Dylan, I love you,"

I said before kissing him back passionately.

Just like Jennifer said, I wanted to trust Dylan and give him some time.

Sooner or later, he would give me his love without reservation.

Jennifer's POV:

When I woke up, I found that Skylar was no longer in bed.

She had been upset about Dylan last night, and I was worried that she still hadn't gotten over it yet, so I went downstairs to look for her.

As soon as I walked out of the room, I heard some noise coming from the kitchen, so I ran downstairs in a hurry.

When I saw that Dylan had arrived before me, I stopped in my tracks.

It seemed that Skylar was injured, but I knew that my brother would take care of her, so I didn't barge in.

However, I was still worried about the two of them, so I lingered in the same place for a while to see how their conversation played out.

If they quarreled with each other, maybe I could mediate.

In particular, I was really worried about my brother. He was a little dull and not good at expressing himself.

I was pleased to see that he didn't scold Skylar or blame her for anything.

I couldn't hear the rest of their conversation, but I saw him bending down to kiss Skylar. It was only then that I inwardly breathed a sigh of relief. I was glad that the problem between the two had been solved.

I didn't want to disturb them, so I turned around and tiptoed back upstairs.

After my brother took Skylar back to the room to treat her wounds, I went downstairs to buy breakfast for everyone.

After breakfast, Daniel told us that Helen wanted to meet us in the cafe this morning.

"Great! In that case, we're a step closer to finding out the truth," Skylar said excitedly.

Looking at the lively smile on her face, I was happy that she was full of life again.

"Well, let's go and meet Helen as soon as possible," I suggested.

The four of us rushed to the cafe together. When we arrived, we found that Helen had already ordered coffee for all of us.

I smiled at Helen to show my gratitude.

She nodded back before closing the door of the private room with a cautious look.

"Helen, thank you very much for helping us," I said.

"You're welcome," Helen said with a bright smile, glancing over at Daniel before turning back to me.

"So what information do you have for us, Helen?" I asked curiously, sipping on the coffee.

Helen leaned in and lowered her voice.

"I'm sure Elder Tony is still alive. He happens to be my father's best friend. My father is the only one who knows about Elder Tony's real situation. According to my father, Elder Tony escaped to a mountain in the east of the pack way before, but there has been no word from him for a long time, so he is not sure if he still lives there. But..."

She trailed off and looked at me hesitantly.

"Helen, please go ahead," I urged gently.

Helen took a deep breath and nodded.

"Jennifer, my father said that he wants to see you. If it's not a problem for you, would you like me to arrange a meeting with him?" I froze for a moment.

I was really surprised that an elder of the Rainbow Pack wanted to see me.

"May I know who your father is?" I asked.

"His name is Simon."

From what I remembered, Simon was one of my father's right-hand men.

Anyway, as long as he wasn't loyal to Arthur Wood, I could consider meeting him. I smiled at Helen.

"Helen, please tell your father that I agree to meet him."

If it turned out that Helen's father was still loyal to my father, it would be much easier for us to achieve our goal of finding out the truth.

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### Chapter 90: Confession Of Love

Daniel's POV:

Today, I met Helen again.

She was as beautiful and poised as the first time I saw her.

But this time, after exchanging texts with her last night, I knew her a little better.

Although the only words we said to each other were a simple greeting, I couldn't stop beaming happily.

Helen and Jennifer were chatting.

I didn't know if I was just imaging things, but I kept catching Helen's gaze falling on me.

There was a moment when our eyes met. I was so nervous that I looked away in a hurry.

"Then we'll meet your father tomorrow at noon, Helen. How about we meet in this same cafe?"

Jennifer asked Helen.

When I saw Helen nod in agreement, my heart almost exploded at joy at the thought that I would get to see her again tomorrow.

Wait, was I paying too much attention to Helen? Besides, why did I always smile subconsciously whenever I thought of her? After the discussion, the five of us walked out of the cafe.

It was noon, and the street was bustling with activity.

Skylar looked at us and suggested, "We don't have anything else to do for the whole day. How about we look around? We can see the local customs of the Rainbow Pack."

Jennifer's eyes lit up at this.

"Good idea. I'll take my brother to the places we used to go when we were children. Maybe it will help jog his memory."

"Okay, sounds good," Dylan agreed.

I was about to follow them, but someone grabbed my wrist from behind. When I turned around, I saw Helen standing there.

"Daniel, may I invite you to lunch?" Helen looked at me expectantly.

Of course I wanted to take whatever excuse I could get to spend time with her, but at the same time, I was a little hesitant.

I didn't know how to get along alone with a she-wolf.

Jennifer and Skylar pushed me from behind.

"He agrees. Daniel would really like to have a meal with you, Helen."

I didn't expect that Jennifer and Skylar would accept Helen's invitation on behalf of me. I was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh.

It would be rude to refuse Helen at this point, so I just nodded. Skylar seemed to be happier than I was.

She pushed me towards Helen and added, "Daniel, have a good time. See you at the hotel later."

Helen and I inadvertently caught each other's eyes and exchanged an awkward smile.

It was painfully obvious that my friends were trying to set me up with her.



“There’s a good fried chicken restaurant nearby, but I’ve never been there before. How about we go there?” Helen asked me politely.

“Sure,” I agreed with a smile.

Under Jennifer’s and Skylar’s eager gazes, Helen and I left.

When I turned my head back, I saw Skylar pumping up her fists to cheer me on.

I flashed her a tight smile before turning back.

The walk with Helen was nerve-wracking, to say the least.

Since we were not familiar with each other, we didn’t know what to talk about, so we walked in silence.

When we arrived at the fried chicken restaurant she mentioned, I saw that it was crowded with customers.

There was a queue of people waiting for their turn.

It seemed that this restaurant was a popular place in this area.

When it was our turn to be seated, we chose a table in a corner, where it was relatively quiet and peaceful.

Helen was right.

The fried chicken here tasted heavenly.

I was happily digging into my food when I heard Helen call my name. I paused and looked up questioningly at her.

“There’s Sauce near your mouth.”

I froze and let Helen wipe the sauce from the corner of my mouth. I was stunned.

Only I knew how wild my heartbeat was at that moment.

It was as if my heart would jump out of my chest. My ears burned, and I was sure they were bright red by now.

What was wrong with me? After we were done having lunch, Helen took me to an amusement park. While we were sitting on the Ferris wheel together, I listened to her talk about what was on her mind.

"My mother died a long time ago, and my father was too busy to accompany me. I'd often come here and ride the Ferris wheel alone. I'm really happy that I have you with me here this time. I don't feel lonely anymore."

As Helen spoke, she turned to look at me and beamed.

"Thank you, Daniel."

"No... You're welcome," I stammered, feeling flattered.

I was happy that I could be a source of comfort to her. While sitting on the Ferris wheel, I looked at Helen's face carefully.

She had a pair of big eyes that shone brightly when she looked at others.

The Ferris wheel kept moving, but I felt like my world stopped.

Only Helen's smile lingered in my mind.

In the evening, after leaving the amusement park, we had dinner together.

Helen seemed to be in high spirits.

While eating, she asked, "Daniel, have you ever had a mate?"

I coughed slightly, taken aback by her sudden question.

"I'm afraid Moon Goddess has forgotten about me. I haven't found my mate yet." Helen's eyes lit up once again, filling me with warmth.

"What a coincidence! Me too. But now, I have met you. Maybe Moon Goddess hasn't forgotten us after all."

Then, she paused and took a deep breath, as if to gather her confidence.

"Daniel, would you like to consider me as your mate? I might be a good one."

My jaw almost fell in shock. There was a voice in my head that kept screaming, 'What are you waiting for? Accept her! Daniel, you obviously have a crush on her.' Looking at Helen, I nodded in a daze.

She bit her lower lip and asked me shyly, "Then... is it a date?"

I had been hoping that a relationship would blossom between us, but I didn't expect it to progress so quickly.

Feeling at a loss, I said, "Well... Sort of."

But when I looked into her eyes, I realized that a girl like her deserved a much clearer answer.

"Helen, you are my ideal type. I like you very much. An amazing girl like you deserves everyone's favor,"

I said earnestly. Helen chuckled before asking me about my background.

I didn't want to hide anything from her, so I told her frankly, "I'm the son of the Alpha of Black Stone Pack."

"What are you doing here?" she asked with her eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"It's a long story. I met Jennifer and Skylar on Marge Island, where we attended the elite werewolf training together. Since Jennifer had to come here to complete a task, I tagged along in case I could help her," I explained.

To my surprise, Helen's eyes lit up in awe.

"Daniel, that's so awesome. I've heard of the royal training ground before. Only the most powerful werewolves can enter, right? I won't even have the chance."

I scratched my head in embarrassment, but I slightly felt flattered. Helen was so excited that she asked me a lot of questions about the training ground, which I was happy to answer.

She was rather generous with her praise, which put me at ease. I had never talked so much with a she-wolf before. After dinner, we said goodbye to each other reluctantly.

But just as we were about to part ways, Helen held my hand and offered to walk me back, saying that she wanted to hear more interesting stories.

This was the first time I had heard of a woman walking a man back. Helen never failed to surprise me.

"Well, can we go out again soon?" she asked expectantly.

"Of course," I replied, feeling my heart flutter.

As I bid her goodbye and watched her walk to the end of the street, I couldn't help smiling again.

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### Chapter 91

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## Chapter 91: Fragments of Memory

Jennifer's POV:

"Jennifer, something is wrong in your hometown,"

Skylar pointed out with a frown as we walked down a street in the Rainbow Pack. She was right.

As I glanced around, I noticed that most of the werewolves on the street were walking in a hurry, and the sound of laughter was rare.

Adults who had children with them protected them while walking and kept looking around vigilantly, as if they were afraid that something bad would happen at any time.

Even to an untrained eye, the atmosphere on the street was solemn and gloomy.

It was obvious that the werewolves here lived a tense, unhappy life.

"Yes. It used to be filled with life, but now, it has changed so much that I can hardly recognize it," I said with a sigh.

"Jennifer, come here. Doesn't this look interesting?" Skylar stopped me by the wishing pool.

"Do you know what place this is?" Of course I knew it.

This was the place where my parents had met each other for the first time.

When I was a child, my mother would always bring me here to play and tell me about their love story.

She would call my brother along too, but he would refuse, choosing to go horse riding with our father instead.

"This is a famous spot here. Couples come here to throw coins into the pool. It is said that if the coin enters an eye of the dragon, the two will be together forever," I said, pointing to the dragon in the wishing pool.

Skylar's eyes lit up.

She immediately dragged my brother to the wishing pool.

I shook my head and chuckled before finding a place nearby to sit down, where I could wait for them.

Just, I overheard two werewolves nearby whispering heatedly to each other.

They seemed to be complaining.

“What is our Alpha planning to do? Why did he make such a rule?”

“Come on, this isn’t the first time he has done such a thing. Don’t you know his character yet? He has been called a tyrant for so many years.”

Alpha? They must be talking about Arthur.

I perked up my ears, trying to discern what they were talking about, but the one who began to speak was stopped.

“Keep your voice down. If someone hears us, we are doomed.” Their conversation ceased.

But I had already heard enough.

It was clear that most of the werewolves in the Rainbow Pack were dissatisfied with Arthur.

Of course, it was no surprise.

Arthur’s rule was harsh and cruel, but no one dared to complain openly.

No wonder the atmosphere here was so depressing.

Damn it! Arthur didn’t deserve to be the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack.

Sooner or later, I would overthrow his rule.

Not only would I be able to avenge my father, but I would also be able to save my clansmen who were living in distress.

I clenched my fists and made up my mind.

Soon, Skylar and Dylan returned.

I could tell by the bright grin on Skylar’s face that my brother had successfully thrown a coin into an eye of the dragon.

Sometimes, people were really strange.

Although it was obvious that they loved each other very much, they still wanted to prove their love through external ways.

In order to help my brother regain his memories, I decided to take him to the forest where we often played in our childhood.

On the way there, we chatted with each other.

“You know what? When we were children, my brother’s dream was to be a knight, who could protect his hometown and his beloved she-wolf,” I told Skylar, winking at her.

Skylar's smile deepened.

"Well, I'm sure he'll fulfil his dream. I'm looking forward to his protection in the future."

Dylan quickened his pace a little to hide the blush that crept up on his cheeks.

Skylar, who was walking next to me, kept asking me questions about Dylan's childhood, and I answered all of them in detail.

Skylar couldn't help but exclaim at how cute Dylan had been when he was a little boy.

She skipped forward to catch up to him and kept making fun of him with his childhood stories.

Watching my cold and aloof brother lighten up with Skylar's teasing, I shook my head in amazement.

"Our parents loved each other very much, and always took us out to play. From a very young age, my brother and I were taught to ride horses and shoot arrows. They also made us learn and practice attack and defense skills. That was why my brother and I were able to survive when we fled the Rainbow Pack," I continued, looking wistfully into the distance.

"If your parents were still alive, you would all have been a very happy family," Skylar remarked.

I felt a little sad about it. I missed the beautiful past, and I missed my parents.

Somehow, we arrived at the forest which my brother and I had passed through while fleeing all those years ago.

My brother's face suddenly paled.

Dylan's POV:

Jennifer brought up a lot of memories about our childhood. Listening to her talk, I didn't feel strange at all. On the contrary, I felt a sense of familiarity.

In fact, I wanted to regain my memories and learn more about myself. When she mentioned our parents, I felt heartbroken, but I didn't know why. I couldn't remember their faces, but I felt a great sense of loss.

As we walked along a path in the forest, I found it more and more difficult to breathe.

I subconsciously had the urge to escape from this place.

Fragments of memory stabbed into my mind, giving me a terrible headache.

I couldn't help but groan and cover my head, doubling over.

“What’s wrong with you?” Skylar and Jennifer asked worriedly as they rushed up to support me.

I felt like my head was splitting in two.

Images flashed through my mind erratically the bloody scene of a murder, and the scene of two children fleeing desperately hand in hand through this forest.

My mind was in a mess.

For a moment, I couldn’t even tell what reality was the forest in front of my eyes, or the bloody scenes in my mind.

Skylar and Jennifer helped me lean against a tree nearby, where I rested for a while. As I caught my breath, I slowly recovered.

“Dylan, have you remembered something?” Jennifer asked tentatively.

The hair on my forehead was matted with sweat.

Wiping it away, I told her what I had seen.

Jennifer kept silent for a while before suddenly bursting into tears.

“The murder scene you remember is the scene of our father being killed. Arthur murdered our father in cold blood to seize his position. In the middle of the chaos, you and I escaped and ran wildly through this forest. We were just children, but thanks to our parents’ training, we were well-equipped for the situation. We managed to get rid of the werewolves who tried to hunt us down. But we lost each other while fleeing.”

In a daze, I reached out to wipe the tears off of Jennifer’s face.

“Dylan, have you remembered anything else?” Jennifer asked me through choked sobs.

“Not yet.” I felt helpless.

Why couldn’t I remember more? I wished I could regain all my lost memories at once.

“It’s okay, Jennifer. You have an elder brother now. I will protect you,” I promised, comforting my little sister.

“Dylan, I overheard some werewolves complaining just now. Under Arthur’s rule, everyone in our hometown is suffering. He doesn’t deserve to be the Alpha of the Rainbow Pack. We must make him pay for what he has done.”

When Jennifer filled me and Skylar in on what she had heard by the wishing pool just now, sharp anger rose within me.

“What a bastard!”

In a fit of fury, I punched tree with my fist, causing blood to ooze out near my knuckles. It was only minutes ago that I had regained memory of our father’s death.

And now, I was hearing about how cruel Arthur’s rule was. It was too much for me to digest.

“Dylan, don’t worry. You still have me. As long as we work together, we can definitely take Arthur down and avenge our family,”

Jennifer said, hugging me.

“And me. We’re family from now on,” Skylar added, throwing her arms around us.

The three of us hugged each other, uniting in our deep hatred of Arthur.

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 92

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

### Chapter 92: Drugging Again

Caroline’s POV:

When I woke up, I found myself in Austin’s bed. I pressed my fingers against my aching temple.

When did I fall asleep? But at the thought of what had happened the night before, I couldn’t help but turn red as a tomato.

How on earth did Austin come up with such a crazy way to make love? Although it was unorthodox, it was fucking cool.

However, I reminded myself that Austin was only suitable as a sex partner and nothing more.

Anthony was my love.

Speaking of Anthony, I needed to return to Larry’s log cabin as soon as possible.



If Anthony woke up and I wasn't there, my plan would be ruined. My sore body struggled to get out of bed. I picked up my clothes on the floor with shaking hands and slipped them on.

Damn it! Austin was not gentle with me all. He ravaged me last night like a hungry wolf. In order to keep my plan under wraps, I drove to the forest alone.

Larry was expecting me and told me that Anthony was still asleep.

I entered the log cabin and saw Anthony sleeping peacefully.

"How did it go?" I asked Larry in a low voice.

"I used magic to temporarily seal off some of his memories and sense of smell. He won't remember anything related to his mate once he wakes up."

"Why temporarily? Are you saying it's possible he'll regain his memories?" I frowned deeply.

"Don't worry. He won't remember those things, not without my help." Larry seemed to be immensely displeased with my doubt.

Questioning a wizard's magic was no compliment, after all. I tried to think of a way to comfort him.

"You're doing me a huge favor. I won't forget this. As long as I get what I want, you'll get what you want."

Sure enough, his expression softened a little.

"By the way, can I have another bottle of that magic potion?" I asked.

I needed to strike while the iron was hot. I had never forgotten that Elizabeth was still in the picture.

If she told Anthony something, my plan would be exposed. I couldn't let this happen.

"This is the last bottle. Use it wisely."

Reluctantly, Larry held out a bottle in front of me. Just as I was about to take it, he retracted his hand quickly.

I looked at him knowingly and pulled out my wallet. I didn't even bother to count its contents and gave him everything in my wallet.

"I'll have someone send you the rest later." Only then did he give me the magic potion.

With a nod, I picked up the sleeping Anthony and drove him back to the palace. When he was safe in bed, I summoned for a maid to take care of him. When that was settled, I set off to find Elizabeth.

I knocked on her door.

While I was waiting outside her room, I saw a maid approaching. She was carrying a bowl of hot porridge for Elizabeth.

"I've got this." I took the plate from the maid and followed her inside Elizabeth's room.

While no one was looking, I quickly added a few drops of the magic potion into the porridge. I kept telling myself that I wasn't doing anything wrong.

Everyone who kept getting in the way of me being with Anthony should be punished.

Elizabeth's POV:

"Still no news?" I asked the maids who had gone to inquire about Anthony for me.

"No, Mrs. Jones." They all shook their heads.

Where did my son go? He had been missing for days now, and I couldn't find him.

The war between Anthony and Austin was at its peak right now.

Naturally, I was really worried about my son, given how the most powerful man in the kingdom was out to get him.

"What's on your mind, Mom?" Caroline asked, walking in with a plate of porridge.

"I don't want to eat." I had no appetite at all.

I was too consumed with worry.

Where was Anthony? What happened to him? Did Austin hurt him? The more I thought about it, the more I felt that something was wrong.

Austin was a lycan who hadn't hesitated to hurt his own father and his stepmother. I had to look for Anthony myself.

"Mom, what are you doing?"

When Caroline saw me struggling to get out of bed, she hurried to my side to stop me.

"I can't just sit here," I grunted.

"Don't you know that Anthony's missing?"

"Don't worry, he's at my place," Caroline said calmly.

"Are you serious?" I was overjoyed.

I was really afraid that something bad had happened to my only son.

"Of course I am. Why would I lie?"

Caroline helped me settle back in bed.

"I want to see him." I grabbed Caroline's hand and wanted to stand up, but she stopped me once more.

"Mom, your face is as pale as a ghost. If Anthony sees you like this, he'll be very worried. You'd better eat first." She brought the porridge to me.

"That makes sense. I was too impatient." I picked up the bowl of porridge and ate it slowly.

"You also were gone for a while," I said in between mouthfuls.

"What have you been up to lately? You were supposed to get married. If it weren't for me and my sickness, you would've been married by now. If you want to hold a wedding ceremony, just tell me. I'm sure we can arrange something."

"Don't worry about me, Mom. Just take care of yourself. We can talk about this some other time."

"I'm just concerned about you and Anthony, that's all. Until you're both married, I won't be able to rest in peace."

As I spoke, I suddenly felt sleepy. Maybe it was thanks to my declining health.

"Oh, Mom, don't worry too much. Just eat the porridge first." Caroline was watching me eagerly.

I smiled.

My daughter had grown up to be caring and gentle.

"Okay, okay." I ate up the porridge happily.

"Who I am today is all thanks to you," Caroline said with a smile.

"You should rest well. I'll do everything for you."

But I could barely hear her. My eyelids grew extremely heavy and I couldn't fight off the sudden sleepiness.

It was the first time I had ever experienced something like this.

I vaguely heard someone calling my name, but I was too sleepy to respond. I could do nothing but close my eyes and slowly lose consciousness.

Finally, darkness overcame me.

# Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

## Chapter 93

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

### Chapter 93: A Deep Slumber

Caroline's POV:

"I'm sorry..." I whispered, tears welling up in my eyes.

"I used to think of you as my real mother..." I gently tucked Elizabeth in bed and couldn't help but shed a tear.

The tear landed on her cheek, and I wiped it with a handkerchief.

I drugged her with the magic potion the wizard gave me.

This meant that she might never wake up again.

Elizabeth was my adoptive mother.

She had raised me since I was a kid.

Werewolves had feelings.

For so many years, I had seen her as my biological mother.

That was, until she set my happiness aside.

Not only did she stop me from being with the one I loved, but she also wanted me to marry someone I didn't even know.

Whenever I remembered this, I felt that what I was doing was justified.

I touched her face and, for some reason, I couldn't stop crying.

"Thank you for raising me and treating me as your own. I didn't have the heart to kill you, but I really love Anthony, so I had to make you sleep. You won't blame me, right?" I smiled bitterly.

"No, how could you not blame me? If you ever woke up and found out it was me who did this, you wouldn't show me any mercy. After all, you only care about that bitch, Jennifer. And you even wanted me to get married to a stranger for her sake!"

I glared at Elizabeth's sleeping face for a long time.

When I finally calmed down, I knocked over the bowl to make it look like it was an accident and put on a panicked expression.

"Mom, are you alright?" I shouted in a shrill voice.

Sure enough, maids rushed in when they heard my screams.

They too were panic-stricken when they saw the knocked-over bowl and the unconscious Elizabeth.

"What are you doing just standing there? Get an ambulance here now! Mom suddenly fainted!"

I made the orders, all the while shedding a few tears to make my act more believable.

Not long after, an ambulance arrived and took Elizabeth to the royal hospital.

After around an hour, the doctor came out of the emergency room, took off their masks and announced,

"Everyone, please prepare yourselves mentally. Mrs. Jones won't be waking up any time soon."

When I heard the news, I pretended to be unable to bear it and fell to my knees.

A nearby maid hurried to help me up.

"Are you alright, Miss Wilson?"

"I will be," I said in between sobs.

"Ask the hospital to use only the best medicine. A few of the maids should be left here to care for her. Also, hire a few nurses to watch over her, too. Mom will wake up, I just know it!"

After making these arrangements, I sat on the chair in the corridor of the hospital and couldn't help but burst into tears again.

I knew that things would never be the same again.

Turning my mother into a vegetable crossed the line, and I was keenly aware of this.

Elizabeth was transferred to a private ward, and the maids followed her in to take care of her.

I sat in the corridor dejectedly, cold winds blowing against my face.

Soon, I heard footsteps and a pair of boots appeared in my line of sight.

At first, I thought it was Anthony, so I felt overjoyed.

But when I looked up eagerly, I found it was just Austin.

I quickly lowered my head to hide my swollen eyes.

Damn it! I thought Anthony woke up.

Austin sat down next to me.

As usual, he mocked me coldly, "Wow, I can't believe our Caroline is crying. Even I didn't see this coming. How did it feel to drug your own mother? Do you feel guilty?"

"Of course not! Can't you tell I'm pretending? They would've thought I was a psychopath if I didn't react this way."

I smiled at him smugly, trying to hide my true emotions. I couldn't let him know that I actually was sad.

"That's good. Don't be softhearted, or else you'll make me sick."

Austin sneered insidiously.

I looked up at him and forced a smile.

"If I was softhearted, would I have done this?"

This logic was sound, so Austin didn't say anything more.

Then, he ordered the hospital staff to take good care of Elizabeth.

When that was settled, he dragged me out of the hospital and took me to his room.

"Tell me, what did you do to Elizabeth?" He sat on the sofa, eyeing me calmly.

"I drugged her with a kind of magic potion that essentially put her in a coma. If all goes well, she may never wake up."

Austin praised me, "Well done. You deserve to be my woman."

To be honest, I didn't want to accept such a praise, so I didn't say anything.

"My dear, come here."

Austin patted the seat beside him. I sat down obediently.

"So, what happened to Anthony?"

Austin pinched my neck.

"I've also dealt with him. The result will be satisfactory,"

I said absent-mindedly.

Austin's hand moved from my face to my breasts.

"Bitch, you'd better be careful. Betray me and I'll kill you."

Austin Was a lunatic. I knew he meant what he said. A shiver ran down my spine but I smiled outwardly.

"I won't betray you. Don't worry."

Austin nodded as he continued to swirl his fingers around my nipple.

"Actually, I had Anthony's memories erased. As long as his memories stay gone, no one will compete with you for the throne."

"You really are useful. Even I don't want to leave you. Tell me, what should I do?"

Austin seemed very satisfied.

He pinched my jaw and forced me to look into his hungry eyes.

He grinned playfully and pecked the corner of my mouth.

I wanted to evade him subconsciously, but I couldn't risk getting locked up again, so I forced a smile.

He held all the power right now, so I couldn't afford to piss him off.

"Austin," I cooed as I pressed my chest against his arm.

Austin's eyes lit up and he seemed satisfied with my reaction, so he made me sit on his lap.

"What's up?" Austin asked.

"Well, since Anthony has lost his memories, I need you to help me make my lie believable when he wakes up."

He looked stunned for a moment, then nodded in agreement.

"Okay, but you have to do as I Say. I don't mind giving you what you want for now. But you don't want to know the consequences of betraying me, Caroline."

"Of course."

I wrapped my hands around his neck, lowered my head and nibbled his Adam's apple.

My lips made it's way to his belly.

Finally, Austin couldn't restrain his desire anymore and ripped my clothes off.

I knew that only by satisfying Austin could I continue to cooperate with him.

What I needed most now was a useful partner.

If I fought alone, I would never get everything I wanted.

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved Chapter 94

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

### Chapter 94: Wedding

Anthony's POV:

I had a long dream. It was too real.

In my dream, there was a girl in the distance, facing away from me.

I could only see her back. I wanted to chase after her, to look at her face, but I couldn't seem to take a single step.



My legs were as heavy as lead.

I was so shocked that I opened my eyes and found myself in my own room.

The dream was so strange.

My clothes were soaked with sweat.

I was going to take them off to take a shower, but then my eyes landed on someone in my room.

It was Caroline.

She was pouring water into a glass.

When she saw me sit up, she rushed to my side.

“Anthony! You’re finally awake!”

Awake? What did she mean? Her presence in my room was surprise enough, let alone the nonsense she was talking about.

What was the matter with her? I buttoned up my shirt and asked, “Caroline, aren’t you supposed to be studying abroad? What are you doing in my room?”

Caroline looked stunned for a moment. I saw tears welling up in her eyes.

“Anthony, what’s wrong with you? You’re scaring me. The doctor said you would lose your memories, but I didn’t want to believe him.”

Caroline approached, worry written all over her face.

“I’ve lost my memories?” I was also stunned.

Caroline nodded grimly.

“You went to the packs to pick out the elite werewolves. But your plane crashed on your way back. You were lucky enough to survive, but you’ve been in a coma for a few months. The doctor said that your condition was so serious, it might lead to amnesia. Have you really lost your memories?”

“Wait...” I stopped her.

I couldn’t figure it all out yet. I was still confused.

Had I really lost my memories?

"Did you just say that the plane crash happened on my way back from the trip after I selected elite werewolves?"

"So you remember that? What else do you remember? Do you still remember Mom? Do you remember me?"

Caroline fired a lot of questions at me, but I was still in a daze and wasn't able to answer her.

"I remember you and Mom. I also remember that I went to the packs to select trainees. But I can't remember anything after that. What did you say just now? A plane crash? How did I get here from a plane crash?"

"Forget it. If you can't remember, then don't think about it anymore. The most important thing for you now is to take good care of yourself. I will explain everything later."

Caroline held my hand and led me to sit down on the bed.

"Okay," I replied, still in a daze.

I sat on the bed, slowly accepting the fact that I had indeed lost my memories, though it still felt inconceivable.

Suddenly, Caroline threw her arms around me and looked at me as though she was about to burst into tears.

"Anthony, I love you so much. It's so good that you haven't forgotten me."

What she said sent a shiver down my spine, but what she said next almost knocked me out completely.

"Anthony, we're a couple. I came back from abroad a long time ago, and we've been together a long time already. Unfortunately, it looks like you've forgotten about our relationship. I'm just glad you still remember me. We can start over again."

Caroline leaned her head on my shoulder.

We were a couple? Ridiculous! I had always treated Caroline as my sister.

Would I go so far as to see my sister as my girlfriend? Never! The mere thought made me so uncomfortable that I scooted away from her.

She said we were a couple, but whenever she came near me, I couldn't help but want to escape. Why was that?

"Caroline, I'm your brother. Don't say things like that." I pushed her hand away.

Caroline looked at me with an aggrieved expression.

"I'm telling the truth, Anthony. I swear. Please don't abandon me! I'm already your woman. Why do you push me away so coldly?"

Her voice broke and she started to sob.

To be honest, I had never liked it when Caroline cried, even ever since we were little. It was annoying.

I patted her on the shoulder and tried to comfort her, "I'll try to regain my memories. Stop crying already, okay?"

Caroline nodded, sniffing.

I didn't know why but I felt a little dubious. Was it actually possible that we were a couple?

"Zane, do you remember what happened?" I asked my wolf.

"No, I don't. The last thing I remember is also about the selection of trainees." Zane was also confused.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door. It was a servant, summoning us to the royal palace.

Apparently, Austin had prepared a banquet in honor of my waking up.

So I had no choice but to give up the investigation for the time being and go to the banquet with Caroline.

When we were settled at the table, Austin took the initiative to ask about my health.

"My dear brother, how are you doing?"

"I'm fine. Thank you for your concern." I was confused.

However, considering the nature of the occasion, I needed to be on my best behavior.

Why was everyone acting so strange today? Did Austin actually care about me? I still remembered that Austin had come back alone saying our father had died in the war.

This had made me feel very suspicious towards him.

Then, over the years, he had always did what he could to weaken me.

Austin and I had a lot of conflicts.

Even though I had lost some of my memories, I still remembered clearly the conflicts between him and me.

What act was he trying to pull off, pretending to care about me today? No matter what his intentions were, I needed to keep my guard up against Austin.

I was going to overthrow his rule someday and strip this hypocritical man of his power.

But, of course, I couldn't let him know that I harbored these thoughts.

I already thought that it was strange that Austin asked me about my health, but when he brought up Caroline, I was at my wit's end.

"You two are a perfect match. Since you two love each other so much, how about I prepare your wedding? What do you think?" My jaw dropped to the ground in shock. Damn it! What on earth had I forgotten? Had I really been with Caroline? "It may not be appropriate. Austin, I know you're busy with state affairs. Please don't worry about my marriage."

Austin waved at me dismissively.

"It's a well-known fact that you and Caroline have been together for a while. Don't feel embarrassed to admit it." I couldn't believe it.

It turned out that Caroline and I were actually together! But when I looked at Caroline, who was sitting beside me, I couldn't see her as my love. Why was that?

"I need time to think about it."

I refused Austin's suggestion politely.

It was true. I had to think about it carefully.

At the banquet, Caroline kept pestering me, picking out food and shoving it in my face.

"Anthony, try this. It's, your favorite."

I had never seen Caroline like this.

She was so clingy, but I was out of it.

Did I actually like her? How the hell could I have a crush on my own sister?

# Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

## Chapter 95

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

### Chapter 95: The Poisoning Plan

Anthony's POV:

The moment I stepped out of the hall after the banquet, I felt all the cells in my body come back to life.

I was finally freed.

Caroline's enthusiasm really made me feel at a loss.

I still needed some time to adapt to the abrupt change in our relationship.

One minute, we were siblings, and the next, we were a couple.

I was told that I had lost my memories, even forgetting something as crucial as dating my sister.

I was even asked to marry Caroline.

All this was simply too outrageous! I planned to go to see my mother.

I wanted to ask her what on earth had happened.

She was the only one who could help me.

But as soon as I stepped foot outside the banquet hall, Caroline stopped me.

"Anthony, wait for me!"

She caught up with me and slipped her hand into mine.

She looked up at me with a sweet smile, but I couldn't help but shrug off her hand.

"You can go ahead. I want to see Mom first."

Caroline grabbed my sleeve to stop me and stammered, "Anthony, Mom...she...she might not be present right now."

"What do you mean?" I frowned.

"Where is she?" Caroline lowered her head without saying a word.

"What's wrong?" I asked anxiously.

"Did something bad happen to her?"

Caroline wiped her tears and said vaguely, "She fell into a deep sleep not long after your plane crash. The doctor said that it might be because she was too anxious and sad, so..."

I was shocked to hear that. I knew my mother's health was declining, but she was in a relatively good condition, last I recalled.

How could she have suddenly fallen into a deep slumber? Maybe Caroline wasn't lying.

It was possible my mother had suffered a big blow when I got into an accident.

"Where is she now? Caroline, take me to her!"

"Okay, I'll take you there, but you have to prepare yourself mentally."

Caroline took me to the hospital.

I found my mother lying in bed in a coma.

She couldn't even open her mouth to eat, so she was living on IV fluids.

Seeing her lying there alone, I could do nothing but stare at her remorsefully. I felt so sorry for her.

"Since when has she become like this?"

I asked a maid who was in charge of taking care of my mother.

The maid faltered, "Well...since yesterday. Miss Wilson visited and chatted with Mrs. Jones and then suddenly, Mrs. Jones fainted. Only Miss Wilson knows the specifics."

Caroline had stayed with my mother alone? I looked at Caroline questioningly. Just as I opened my mouth to ask her to explain, she looked at me sadly.

"It's true. I'm also responsible for this matter. You didn't wake up, and Mom was worried about you. I should have seen how emotional she was and shouldn't have said anything..."

Caroline held my hand, trying to comfort me.

"Anthony, don't worry. She's blessed. She will wake up sooner or later. I can stay with you. We can wait for her to wake up together. After all, I want her to live happily for the rest of her life."

I glanced down at Caroline's hand holding mine and sighed.

"Caroline, I hope you can understand that I won't even consider getting married before Mom wakes up. Please understand how I feel. As a son, I feel guilty for putting her in this situation. How could I get married like this?"

Gritting her teeth, Caroline seemed to be restraining her emotions.

Then she finally relented, "Anthony, I'm willing to accept this. We can talk about getting married later, but Anthony, you can't keep running away from me, okay?"

"I'm sorry, Caroline. I don't want to talk about it today. Can we talk about it another time? You can go ahead. I want to stay here with Mom."

"Anthony, I won't leave you. I'm staying."

I raised my head and was about to refuse Caroline again, but her phone suddenly started to ring.

She glanced at the phone screen and bit her lip.

Finally, she said, "Anthony, don't tire yourself out. I'll come to see you tomorrow."

"Okay, drive safe."

When Caroline shut the door behind her, I finally felt relieved.

Austin's POV:

What happened today made me so happy. Caroline was a truly capable she-wolf.

She had actually managed to erase Anthony's memories.

I reveled in how helpless and sad he must've felt.

What with his lost memories and his mother in a coma, he must've felt terrible.

Alas, poor Anthony! He must have never expected that things would be like this one day.

How unfortunate! But on second thought, I realized that although Anthony had lost his memories, I couldn't be complacent. I needed Caroline's cooperation.

So, I asked someone to call her here.

She was sensible and came as soon as she was summoned.

"Austin, what can I do for you?" she asked me.

"Caroline, I'm satisfied with your performance."

"Thank you, Austin." I smiled with satisfaction.

"I'm sure you'll be happy to hear what I'm going to say next. I'm going to grant you and Anthony a marriage. What do you think?"

Caroline's sole ambition in life was to marry my stupid brother. I planned to fulfill her wish.

That way, with Caroline keeping watch on Anthony for me, I could gradually deprive him of his power.

After a while, he would no longer have the ability to oppose my rule.

I could kill two birds with one stone.

She would definitely be satisfied with my decision.

I looked at her expectantly, waiting to hear her thank me in surprise, but she was unusually quiet after hearing what I said.

"What's wrong? Are you not satisfied? Don't you want to marry him?"

I really couldn't think of any reason to explain her current reaction.

Or, was it possible that she had fallen in love with me after all? Caroline sighed.

"I do want to marry Anthony as soon as possible, but he might not cooperate. He just told me that he would not even consider getting married until Elizabeth wakes up. But if she wakes up, my plan will be ruined!"

Hearing that, I was a little worried.

What should we do? My plan was about to come to fruition.

I couldn't afford any obstacles now.

After pondering over it for a while, I suggested, "How about we kill Elizabeth and end the matter once and for all?"

Caroline hesitated for a moment but finally decided to agree with me.

"What are you planning to do?"



"How about this? When Anthony isn't at the hospital, we can ask someone to put poison into Elizabeth's IV bag and let the hospital take the blame. We just need to wait for the right timing. What do you think?"

"Great. If there's nothing else, I'll leave." Caroline left listlessly.

I sat in my room and began to think about the possibility of poisoning Elizabeth.

This needed to be arranged perfectly.

As for Caroline, even I could tell she was not in a good mood today.

As her ally, it was time for me to reward her with some benefits.

Otherwise, how could she still be willing to work for me?

## Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

### Chapter 96

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

#### Chapter 96: Family Photo

Jennifer's POV:

"Why hasn't Anthony replied to any of my messages recently? I feel very uneasy. The sooner we find out the truth here, the sooner we can go back and see if he's okay. I tried calling him again this morning, but he didn't pick up," I told Eva worriedly.

There was no news from Anthony at all, and I had no way of contacting him.

I couldn't help but feel that something was wrong.

Although I didn't show it on the surface in front of others, I was really worried about Anthony.

I was afraid that the reason he hadn't replied to my texts or answered my calls was because something bad happened to him.

"Jennifer, you're probably thinking too much. Anthony was fine when we left. Maybe he's just too busy to look at his phone these days. Cheer up. As soon as we finish our task here, we can go back. Once you marry Anthony, you'll have plenty of time to be together with him," Eva comforted me.

At times like these, she was my source of strength.

"Eva, I hope you're right. Maybe I'm just worrying too much because I've never been separated from Anthony for so long before."

"Maybe. Jennifer, everything will be fine."

"Yes, it will. Well, let's get ready to go and meet Elder Simon,"

I told Eva before hurrying around the room and changing into new clothes.

Helen had arranged for us to meet her father, Simon, today.

Helen was a kind girl, and she had helped us a lot, so I had a feeling that her father was a kind werewolf too.

He was unlikely to side with someone like Arthur Wood.

But still, it was only after meeting Simon face to face that we could decide whether he was a friend or a foe.

To show our respect, we arrived at the cafe a little ahead of the appointed time.

About half an hour later, Helen walked into the private room, arm in arm with an old werewolf.

Despite his age, he was still brisk and energetic.

This must be Simon.

His gaze shifted around the room before settling on me.

As soon as he saw me, his eyes welled up with tears.

Based on his genuine reaction, I could tell that he was a good man.

When he took his seat at the table, I suddenly remembered seeing his face in my childhood.

He was one of the elders that my father had trusted most at that time.

At this moment, he wiped his tears and asked, "May I ask if you're Jennifer Smith, Alpha Lewis' daughter?"

Since he recognized me and didn't seem to wish me any harm, there was no need for me to hide my identity from him.

I nodded and admitted frankly, "I remember you, Elder Simon. If my memory serves me well, you were a kind werewolf. You supported my father and were loyal to him. I don't believe that you would betray him."

Simon stood up abruptly.

It seemed that he hadn't expected the daughter of Alpha Lewis to be alive, let alone sitting in front of him.

Moreover, he seemed flattered to hear that I could trust him.

I hurriedly rose to my feet and held him.

"Please have a seat. Let's have a chat casually,"

I told him, helping him sit down again.

"Jennifer, I never thought I'd see you in my life again. Even if I die now, I won't have any regrets. I can't believe Lewis has a living descendant. I'm so glad," he said through choked sobs.

Looking at him teary-eyed like this, I couldn't help but feel sad as well.

After days of being back in my hometown, this was the first time I had seen someone I recognized.

Simon wiped his tears and said, "Ever since Arthur became the Alpha, the Rainbow Pack has been completely ruined. Jennifer, now that you're here, I hope that you can save the Rainbow Pack and lead us from now on. All the werewolves here are leading a miserable life."

He was right that Arthur's rule had to be overturned, but the prerogative of being the new leader belonged to my brother, not me.

Simon was not an outsider, and I had already decided that he was someone I could trust.

In that case, I thought it was necessary to let him know that my brother was still alive too.

Pointing at Dylan, I introduced them to each other.

"Elder Simon, that's my brother, Jerome. He's the real heir of the Alpha of our pack. Arthur is just a shameless thief. Please rest assured. Together, we will punish Arthur for his sins and restore peace to the Rainbow Pack."

Simon could barely control his excitement when he heard this.

He stood up again and looked at Dylan in awe.

"Are you really Jerome? What a miracle. I can't believe both of Alpha Lewis' children are alive! Dylan took off his cap and sunglasses, and nodded.

"Yes...but I have lost my memories.I have forgotten much of the past, but I do remember my heritage.I will definitely protect my hometown together with my sister."

The delighted surprise on Simon's face changed to disappointment, before he finally regained his composure again.

Of course, after learning so much new information in the span of a few minutes, he must be going through a lot of mixed emotions right now.

He was surprised and happy that my brother and I were alive, but he was also sad about my brother's memory loss.

He sighed.

Then, all of a sudden, his eyes lit up, as if he just remembered something.

He reached into his pocket and said, "Speaking of this, I have a family photo of yours.I hope this will help."

He took out an old photo and held it out to Dylan.

"Your father and I were good friends, and I was very fond of you both.I was devastated when I heard that you were dead.I couldn't accept it at all, and I kept your photo with me all these years.Thank God that you both are still alive and well."

Dylan's POV:

I reached out for the photo in Simon's hand.

In the photo, my parents, Jennifer, and I were standing close to each other.

My parents were standing on either side of Jennifer, holding her hands, while I held her head from behind.

The four of us looked like a happy family.

Ever since recalling the fragments of memory in the forest last time, I had been having a headache.

Now, while looking at the photo that Simon gave me, more scenes of my childhood appeared in my mind.

But unfortunately, these memories very vague and hazy, passing through my mind in seconds.

The more I tried to hold on to the fleeting memories, the more my head began to hurt.

The pain must have been evident on my face, because everyone looked at me with concern.

"Dylan, are you okay?"

Simon flashed a tight smile and said, "He might be closer to regaining his memories. It's a good thing. Don't worry too much. Jerome, Jennifer, I actually saw you both while walking by a street recently. I thought you looked familiar, so I asked Helen to follow you. But I never expected that you would actually be Alpha Lewis's children. I'm beyond happy."

"Thank you for not forgetting us," I told Simon.

"Fortunately, I have built up my own influence over the years. On the surface, I am obedient to Arthur, but in fact, I hate him to the core. I hope I can make use of my power in the Rainbow Pack to help you overthrow Arthur's rule. Please let me join you."

"Of course. We would be honored to have your support, Elder Simon. But before that, we have to find Elder Tony first to confirm the fate of my sister, Jennifer. She has been accused of being a jinx by Arthur. We need to disprove it somehow," I explained.

Simon nodded.

"That won't be a problem. I'll take you to the mountain in the east. Tony is a friend of mine. He used to stay in the mountain, but for some reason, he lost contact with me. But I believe that God helps those who help themselves. If we all work together, I am certain that we will find Tony."

"Thank you for your help," Jennifer said.

"We are all friends. It's not a big deal."

"Then we can set off now."

Our group of four had grown by two more people who were eager to help us.

Together, we began to look for Tony.