

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 97

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

Chapter 97: A Madman

Simon's POV:

I led the group to a mountain in the east of the Rainbow Pack. It was a desolate place where almost nobody would want to live.

The only sign of life was a dilapidated village on the mountain. It was small and scant, with very few residents.

Over the years, I had tried many times to contact Tony, but to no avail.

After the initial period, I had completely lost contact with him.

I sent my subordinates to this mountain to look for him, but they returned with empty hands, saying that there was no trace of Tony anywhere.

I knew that there must be some reason why Tony hadn't contacted me all this while, but I didn't know what.

By coming to this mountain to look for him, I just wanted to try my luck one last time.

I hoped that at the least, I could get some clue about his whereabouts.

"Elder Simon, I don't understand. Why did Elder Tony have to live in such a remote place?"

Jennifer asked in surprise, glancing around the environment as we walked along the mountain path.

"Here is the thing, Jennifer. After Arthur became the Alpha, Tony was afraid that Arthur would take his life. He was so scared that he fled to this mountain. He has been living a life of hiding ever since," I explained to her gently.

"But now I'm even more confused. Why would Arthur want to kill Elder Tony? Did Elder Tony provoke him somehow?" Jennifer asked, with her eyebrows furrowed.

"I don't know either. If I had to venture a guess, I'd say that it has something to do with Tony's prophecy. Tony once predicted that you were be a jinx. He said that you would harm those who were closest to you, and that everyone who approached you would suffer misfortune. I don't believe the prophecy myself, but there are many others who firmly believe in it."

As we talked, we arrived at the village on the mountain.

Just as I expected, it was a very backward village. All the villagers were staying in simple log cabins.

We looked around for a while, but there was no sign of Tony. We only saw a child about ten years old flying a kite in the open space.

There was no one else nearby, so I decided to ask the boy for help.

"Kid, come here." I waved the child over and handed him some money.

"Have you ever heard of an old werewolf named Tony? Does he stay in this village?"

"Thank you, sir! With this money, I can buy medicine for my sick mother." The boy's eyes lit up at the sight of the money, and he happily stuffed it into his pocket.

"You want to know about an old werewolf named Tony? I'm sorry, I've never heard that name before. There are very few people living in this village. There is only one old werewolf, but his name is Kim, not Tony. Kim is a terrible madman. No one dares to approach him. Don't go there. He can't be the one you are looking for."

I thought about it for a moment and decided that since we were already here, it wouldn't hurt to go and have a look, just in case.

So I asked the boy where this old werewolf named Kim stayed.

The innocent child shrugged helplessly and showed the way for us.

Jennifer's POV:

I was eager to find Tony so that I could ask him about the truth of the prophecy.

The whole way, I couldn't stop feeling nervous.

With the guidance of a strange child, we finally found the log cabin where the werewolf named Kim stayed.

I was hoping against hope that Kim and Tony would turn out to be the same person.

However, when we arrived at the log cabin, the scene in front of my eyes shocked me.

A delirious old werewolf with grey hair was sitting in the front yard, staring blankly ahead and cackling to himself.

He was dressed in rags, and blabbering nonsense that no one could understand.

It was impossible for this deranged old man to be Tony, an elder of the Rainbow Pack.

It seemed that the child was telling the truth. Kim was not Tony; he was just a madman.

I couldn't deny that I was greatly disappointed.

It seemed that this trip was in vain.

But while I sighed inwardly, Simon gasped and stepped forward with a bright smile on his face.

"Jennifer, it's really Tony! I didn't think he would still be here."

Simon approached the old werewolf and patted him on the shoulder.

"Tony, it's really you! How have you been these years? After a long time of not being able to get in touch with you, I assumed that you must have left this mountain."

"Tony? Who's Tony? It's not me. My name is Kim. Who are you? I don't know you!"

When the old werewolf heard the name "Tony," his face changed, as if he was struck by a bolt of thunder.

He suddenly held his head with his hands and jumped up and down, crying and shouting with fear.

"How could this be?" Simon shook his head and sighed.

He looked at me helplessly and said, "Jennifer, I have known Tony for many years. I'm sure that this is him. But I don't know how he ended up like this. Maybe something bad happened to him and drove him insane."

I nodded and stepped forward to observe Tony carefully. I found that his eyes were vacant and lifeless.

He was dull, and kept repeating the same sentences over and over again.

"I'm not Tony. I'm Kim. You've mistaken me for someone else. Don't kill me. Don't kill me..."

I could more or less guess the situation.

Tony must have been hunted down by Arthur, so he had no choice but to hide in this mountain.

And in the process of fleeing, he must have gone mad.

Of course, there was also another possibility that Tony was pretending to be a madman to protect himself.

I was not sure whether Tony was mad or not.

The only way we could find out was to take him back somehow and get a doctor to check his mental condition.

“Elder Simon, is it possible for us to take Elder Tony back with us? If he really has gone mad, we have to cure him first. Only when he recovers can we ask him about what happened in the past,” I told Simon.

Simon and Helen had both helped me more than enough recently to earn my trust.

“That would indeed be the best course of action. Let’s do that.”

I was glad that Simon agreed with my suggestion.

With a slight smile, I walked into the log cabin where Tony lived.

Before leaving, I wanted to look around his residence once.

Maybe I could find something useful.

I searched the place as fast as I could.

In the process, I came across a priceless treasure in a broken wooden cabinet.

It was an antique, but that wasn’t the part that made me stop and take a closer look.

I was shocked because it was an item that had belonged to my father.

When I was a child, I had often seen this antique in my father’s room. If my memory served me right, it was the thing that he cherished the most.

Thinking of my late father, I couldn’t keep calm.

I took the antique with me, intending to wait until Tony had recovered to ask him why this item was in his possession.

Why did Tony have something that belonged to my father? What had happened in the Rainbow Pack during my absence all these years? We took Tony down the mountain and looked for a place to stay.

Now, with the deranged Tony accompanying us, it was really inconvenient for us to stay at any hotel.

If Arthur found out that we were here, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Jennifer, how about all of you stay in a villa that I own? I rarely use it, and few people know that it is under my name. It will be safer for you to stay there,”

Simon suggested after pondering over it for awhile.

“Thank you, Elder Simon.” I nodded in agreement.

“We’ll move in there today. Please arrange a doctor. I want Elder Tony’s condition to be examined first.”

Looking at the muddleheaded Tony, I had a heavy heart. Could I get any useful information out of him? Even if he knew the truth, would he be willing to tell it?

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 98

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

Chapter 98: Crazy Sex In The Bathroom

Skylar’s POV:

Simon and Helen went back to their home, while we went to Simon’s another villa, taking Tony with us.

Since Tony’s mental condition was unstable, Simon arranged a separate room for him and sent a doctor to take care of him.

Thanks to Simon’s help, we had successfully tracked down Tony.

Now, we just needed him to recover as soon as possible.

The past few days, Jennifer had been in low spirits.

I was worried about her, so I decided to go and have a chat with her.

When I entered her room, I saw her sitting on the bed with a faraway look in her eyes, lost in thought.

“Jennifer, what’s wrong?” I sat next to her and held her hand.

“You look upset. Have you managed to talk to Mr. Jones yet?”

"You look upset. Have you managed to talk to Mr. Jones yet?"

"No." Jennifer shook her head dejectedly.

"Is that why you look so sad? It doesn't matter. Trust me, Mr. Jones is probably fine. He must be too busy. Don't worry,"

I comforted Jennifer softly, patting her on the shoulder.

"But that's the thing. No matter how busy he is, he won't ignore me,"

Jennifer said exasperatedly.

"We love each other so much. How could he bear to be out of contact with me for so long? Besides, I can't shake off the bad feeling that something big is about to happen. What if Anthony's in trouble? I just want to find out the truth as soon as possible so that I can return to his side."

"I get how you're feeling, but Mr. Jones is a prince. He has so many people protecting him. He can't be in danger,"

I pointed out before giving Jennifer a hug.

"My dear, don't think too much. You're probably just missing him."

However, no matter what I said, I couldn't seem to make Jennifer feel at ease. She leaned on my

"Jennifer, don't worry. I have an idea. Tomorrow, Dylan and I can go back to the royal palace of Osman Kingdom. Since you still have work to be done here, we'll go there on your behalf and let Mr. Jones know how much you miss him. Don't worry. We'll come back with good news about how he's safe and sound, so that you'll finally be able to relax," I suggested with a smile.

"Skylar, you are such a good friend!" Jennifer's eyes lit up, and she smiled through tears.

"Thank you."

"It's my honor to help you. Don't dwell on this anymore and get some sleep. It's getting late."

I was glad that I managed to comfort Jennifer by giving her a good solution.

After saying good night to her, I turned around to go back to my room.

But since we had just moved into this villa, I was not familiar with the layout yet.

I felt lost.

I walked along the corridor, scratching my head in confusion, before finally walking into a room on the right that looked somewhat familiar.

It had to be my room, right? Shrugging to myself, I pushed the door of the room open.

But the sight that greeted me was one that would be etched onto my mind for the rest of my life.

Through the transparent glass door of the bathroom, I saw Dylan taking a shower.

My breath hitched in my throat when I saw the drops of water slide down his naked body, pulling my gaze downwards.

I couldn't help but widen my eyes.

Below his strong chest were well-defined abdominal muscles.

And as my gaze wandered lower, I saw his thick reddish cock.

I was stunned.

I couldn't tear my eyes off of his lower body, and my ears began to burn.

Oh my God! Dylan had such an amazing body, and his cock was so big.

It must feel great to have sex with him, right?

"Skylar?" Dylan called out in shock.

Noticing my presence, he quickly threw a bath towel around his waist and looked at me with embarrassment.

"Why are you here? Get out!"

"Why should I go out?"

I closed the door of the room behind me before boldly walking into the bathroom.

Keeping my eyes fixed on his body, I said, "You have such a good physique. I want to look at it for a while longer. Besides, you are my mate. There's nothing wrong with me being here."

"You are so stubborn." Dylan sighed helplessly.

"Come on, be a good girl and go out."

“Can’t I even look at you?” I pouted, feeling aggrieved.

“Dylan, we are already so close. Are you still not ready to accept me?”

“That’s not what I mean. I...”

Dylan seemed to want to say something, but on second thought, he stopped and shot me a fierce glare.

“If you keep acting like this, I won’t be so nice to you anymore.”

“What can you do to me?”

I raised my eyebrows and stuck out my tongue at him.

After saying that, I stepped closer to him, leaving just inches between our bodies.

Looking at his handsome face and his chiseled arms, I really wanted to reach out and touch him.

“Dylan, you look so good— Mmh.”

Before I could finish my sentence, he suddenly bent over and kissed me.

I froze, feeling my mind go blank.

As if ignited by an unknown force, Dylan eagerly pressed me against the wall and stroked my breasts over my clothes.

Heat rose within my body, making me tremble in his arms.

“Don’t forget, Skylar, you came to me voluntarily.”

Dylan sucked my lips and kissed me with an insatiable hunger.

At the same time, he pulled off my top, unhooked my bra, and gripped one of my breasts.

“Do you want me to fuck you?”

The corners of his lips rose into an attractive smirk.

The Dylan standing in front of me now was not the cold, stern Dylan that I was used to.

His smile was like a drug that drove me over the edge.

I tugged off his bath towel and hurriedly grasped his cock, holding it tightly in my hand.

"Babe, you want it that much?"

A slight grunt of pleasure escaped Dylan's lips. He tilted his hip forward and let the tip of his cock graze my thigh.

"You have seduced me so many times. Do you know how much I want to fuck you?"

"Then do it." I bit his lower lip, provoking him even further.

"Dylan, I love you. I want to give myself to you."

"Okay, let's do it. Let's have sex. We don't have to stop till we're satisfied."

Dylan ripped off my short skirt and underwear, and half-knelt on the floor, with one hand holding my waist, and the other unfolding my pussy.

"Dylan... What are you doing?"

The touch of his fingers on my pussy seemed to send an electric shock through me, and I looked at him in surprise.

Instead of answering me, Dylan did something that I was completely unprepared for.

He leaned close and kissed my pussy.

He was unskilled but enthusiastic.

His tongue darted out of his mouth and slipped into my pussy, exploring every corner.

He sucked on the folds, making me wetter and wetter.

"Ah, Dylan, it feels so good..."

My voice came out high-pitched and breathless.

I was so overwhelmed with pleasure that my whole body was quivering.

My legs were so weak that I almost collapsed.

But Dylan held me tight and didn't let me go, licking and sucking until I threw my head up and screamed, reaching my climax.

It was only then that he stood up with a snicker and led me to the empty bathtub.

He made me lie down in it with my legs spread out and slung over the rim of the bathtub.

My pussy was open and exposed to the air, eagerly waiting to be filled.

“Skylar, you taste so good down there.”

Dylan’s words made my heart race, and my breathing quickened.

I could barely think straight as he lifted my waist and lightly pressed his big burning cock against my delicate pussy.

His movements were tender and gentle.

He carefully probed at the folds before slowly entering me bit by bit.

By this time, I was dripping wet.

“Dylan, come in. I’m ready,”

I cried impatiently.

Sparked by my encouragement, Dylan suddenly straightened up and inserted his thick cock all the way into me.

I took the opportunity to wrap my legs around his waist, gripping him in place.

I subconsciously straightened up, bringing my breasts close to his face.

Dylan’s gaze froze for a moment.

Then, he opened his mouth and firmly grabbed a nipple with his lips, grazing it with his tongue.

At the same time, he straightened his waist and thrust back and forth in my wet pussy.

With his lips wrapped around my nipple and his cock filling my pussy, I felt an unprecedented satisfaction that made me squint my eyes and sigh.

“Babe, faster...I love how this feels.”

I twisted my waist restlessly, letting him slide in even deeper.

My movement seemed to arouse him, because his cock swelled up and became even harder, filling me up completely.

While greedily sucking at my nipple, Dylan reached out and squeezed my butt, holding me in place as he thrust his cock even harder and faster into me, striking the deepest part of my pussy every single time.

Feeling like I was flying all the way to heaven, I moaned uncontrollably.

“Dylan, it feels amazing. Fuck me hard. Just like that...”

“Bitch, I’ll fuck you to death!” Dylan growled and slammed into my body hard.

Meanwhile, he rubbed my sensitive clit with his fingers, and sucked hard at my nipple.

Under so much stimulation at the same time, I shivered.

My pussy shrank violently and spurted out warm liquid over and over again, wrapping tight around Dylan’s cock.

In a daze, I realized that Dylan was not an unromantic werewolf with no desire.

He had a crazy, unchained side too.

Today, he was like a thug, venting all his desire on my body.

At the peak of his climax, he bent over and bit my neck hard.

We both marked each other.

We had sex for several more times in a row, but we were still reluctant to stop.

After a while, Dylan finally pulled out his cock.

Milk-white fluid flowed out of my pussy.

“Did you like it?” Dylan asked, rubbing my head.

“You’re so warm and wet down there. Fucking you feels so good.”

“I liked it...” I nodded shyly.

“Are you tired? Let’s go to sleep together.”

Dylan stood up with me in his arms, and we proceeded to take a shower together.

After that, he carried me to the bed and lay down next to me.

I leaned against his chest with a content smile.

I finally got what I wished for.

Dylan completely accepted me now, and we even marked each other.

It was more than I could ask for.

We hugged each other tightly.

Before falling asleep, I told Dylan that Jennifer hadn't been able to contact Anthony for a while.

Hearing that, he agreed that we could set out for the royal palace early tomorrow morning.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 99

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

Chapter 99: Being Together

Daniel's POV:

On the first night in the villa, I couldn't fall asleep. Lying alone in my room, I had an inexplicable longing for Helen.

I missed her a lot. Helen had gone back home with Simon.

But I really wished she was here with me right now. I wanted her to be by my side all the time.

Even if I could only look at the night sky and count the stars with her, I would be content.

The more I thought of her, the more difficult it was for me to fall asleep.

I covered my head with the quilt and tossed and turned in bed, desperately trying to sleep.

Just then, I heard a message prompt tone from my phone.

Without thinking, I jumped out of bed and picked up the phone with anticipation.

Just as I hoped, it was a message from Helen.

"Daniel, if you see this message, please come downstairs. I have something to tell you." a message from Helen.

"Daniel, if you see this message, please come downstairs. I have something to tell you."

Was Helen here to see me? It was lucky that I hadn't been able to sleep yet. Otherwise, I would have missed this text from Helen.

I was so anxious to see her that I forgot to even change out my pajamas, and just rushed downstairs.

The cold air outside the villa made me shiver, and I subconsciously pulled my clothes tighter around myself.

Helen turned around when she heard the sound of my footsteps.

She was waiting in the front yard with a bunch of red roses in her arms, which seemed to glisten under the moonlight.

When she saw me approach, she handed the bouquet of roses to me with a smile.

"Daniel, you're here. I made these roses myself. Unlike ordinary flowers, they will never wither or fade. They will last forever. I hope you like them."

I took the flowers from her with pleasant surprise with the other and smiled brightly at her.

"Helen, thank you. I will cherish this special gift forever. Most importantly, I will cherish you, my girl, forever. With her hand in mine, I took her for a stroll in the garden of the villa. When we were tired of walking, we sat on a bench and looked at the stars, just like I had imagined a while ago." Helen sighed contentedly.

"The starry sky is so beautiful. I like it very much. This is a night I'll never forget. Every moment spent with you is a moment to remember."

As Helen spoke, she leaned on my shoulder. As I put my arm around her shoulder, my heart raced against my chest.

I had never been so nervous before.

Helen and I sat together under the twinkling stars in the night sky, and she had just given me a bunch of handmade roses.

What more could I ask for? I felt satisfied to the core of my being.

When I was about to turn around, Helen wrapped her arms around my waist, pulling me closer.

My whole body trembled and my hand went limp, letting the flowers fall to the ground.

I hold her face with both hands and kissed her.

I sucked the tip of her tongue and nudged her to open her mouth further.

Her soft and sweet lips made me hungry for more.

I really wanted to be with her forever.

That thought gave way to a desire to know her body, causing a bulge to grow in my pants.

Afraid that Helen would notice my reaction, I reluctantly let go of her lips and put some distance between us.

Both of us were panting and trying to catch our breath.

Pouting like a spoiled child, Helen gently patted my chest.

“Daniel, you just kissed me.”

I grabbed her hand and pressed it against my chest, letting her feel my rapid heartbeat.

“Helen, be my girlfriend. I’ll take care of you for my whole life, okay?”

Helen lowered her head shyly and said, “Aren’t we progressing too fast?”

“Too fast?”

I kissed her again until we were almost out of breath.

Then, I rested my forehead against hers and said, “We can progress even faster. Helen, do you feel my love for you?”

As I spoke, I guided her hand from my chest to my crotch, placing it on my hard cock.

She finally understood what I meant.

She blushed and lowered her head.

She looked adorable like this.

I didn’t know how long we embraced and kissed on that bench before I finally let her go and just held her in my arms.

The girl I loved was leaning on my chest.

Sitting under the night sky, we were just chatting about our past.

This was the happiest moment of my life.

It turned out that Moon Goddess hadn't forgotten me.

She had just made me wait for the destined girl to appear.

Jennifer's POV:

In the morning, I wanted to call everyone for breakfast.

When I walked toward Daniel's room, I saw him walk out hand in hand with Helen. I couldn't help but gasp in surprise.

"Are you two together?" Helen looked at Daniel and nodded shyly.

"I'm willing to be Daniel's mate and love him forever." I was so happy that I let out a squeal and clapped my hands.

"Helen, Daniel, congratulations!"

"Thank you, Jennifer." Helen smiled sweetly.

We went downstairs together.

Soon, Dylan and Skylar also appeared hand in hand with smiles on their faces, one proud and the other shy.

"Oh my God! You have marked each other," Helen exclaimed.

She seemed to have a sharp eye.

"Yup. You two couples have progressed way quicker than I could imagine," I teased.

"My dear brother, you'd better marry Skylar and give me a nephew or a niece as soon as possible,"

I added, looking at Dylan. Of course, I was just kidding.

He was so cold and aloof that I didn't know when he would even consider getting married.

But to my surprise, he nodded without hesitation.

"I'll marry Skylar once we take back the Rainbow Pack from Arthur" Dylan promised.

It was a development that was worth celebrating.

Skylar managed to win my brother's heart, and my wish to have a nephew or a niece was about to come true.

"Well, it's time to have a celebratory meal for you two couples. Dylan and Skylar are going back to the royal palace of Osman Kingdom today by plane," I announced.

"They're going back already? Why?"

Daniel asked curiously. It was a decision made overnight, so I hadn't had time to tell Daniel about it yet.

"I haven't been able to get in touch with Anthony for the last few days, and I'm really worried about him, so Dylan and Skylar are going there to check if everything's alright. As long as there's no problem, they should be back very soon" I explained.

Helen squinted her eyes in confusion.

"Jennifer, is Anthony your mate?" I nodded.

"Yes, he is."

"I see. You two must love each other so much. I'm excited to see what kind of mate a beautiful she-wolf like you would have."

"Jennifer's mate is Prince Anthony of Osman Kingdom. You must have heard of him," Daniel told Helen.

Helen's jaw dropped in shock.

"Oh my God! Not only have I heard of him, I've also seen him from a distance. When he came to our pack to select elite werewolves for the training, it caused a great sensation. Even from a distance, he looked so handsome and noble. Jennifer, you and him are a perfect match. You two will be together forever."

"Thank you, Helen," I said, chuckling.

Just as the sound of our laughter filled the villa, the doctor entered in a hurry and told us that Tony's mental condition finally seemed to be stabilized.

Helen hurried off to contact her father, while the rest of us discussed how to get the truth from Tony.

My brother and Skylar were going to take the plane, so after bidding them goodbye, Daniel, Helen, and I went to see Tony.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 100

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

Chapter 100: An Enticing Trap

Simon's POV:

I never imagined that Tony's fate would be reduced to this after so many years.

Not only had he gone mad, but he had also lost his memories.

Looking at him in this sorry state gave me a heavy heart.

I wanted to help Tony recover as soon as possible, so I sent many of the best skilled doctors to cure him.

The next morning, I received a message from Helen informing me that Tony was awake and had calmed down.

As soon as I heard the good news, I rushed to the villa.

After greeting Jennifer and the others, we all headed to Tony's room together.

When we arrived there, we found Tony sitting on the bed in a daze.

Although his eyes were glassy, he looked much calmer than before.

"How is his condition now? Can he be cured?"

I asked the doctor who was standing aside. I didn't think that Tony could have a complete recovery overnight.

The doctor gave me a reassuring smile.

"We have done a thorough examination on him. He is not suffering from any serious mental illness. But he once received a great shock, and still hasn't recovered from that trauma. What we need is someone he is familiar with to communicate with him and slowly open his heart."

In this room, I was the only one who Tony was familiar with, so I stepped forward and said, "Let me have a try."

The others made way for me.

"Tony," I called out gently, sitting on the edge of the bed.

However, there was no response from him.

On the contrary, as soon as I approached him, he was so scared that he curled up and shrank back.

It was only when I called his other name—Kim—that he gradually calmed down.

“Do you know me?” I asked him.

“No, I don’t.” Tony shook his head.

At this time, Jennifer stepped forward to check the situation.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Tony laid eyes on her, he covered his head with his hands in horror and shouted, “The jinx has come back for my life...”

Because of his emotional outburst, the doctor rushed up to him and injected him with a tranquilizer.

Only then did he finally calm down. Jennifer turned to us with a look of regret.

“Maybe Elder Tony recognizes me, but I don’t understand why he is so scared of me. Could it be because of the matter of the jinx that he has become like this?”

I thought what Jennifer said made sense.

I had my suspicions about it before, but now, I was almost certain that Tony had something to do with Jennifer being accused of being a jinx.

After a while, Tony looked around the room with crazed eyes and asked, “Where is my treasure?”

“What? What is he talking about?” I asked the others.

What treasure could he possibly have? Everyone looked just as lost as I was, except Jennifer, who bit her lip and took out an antique.

“I found this at Tony’s residence in the mountain. I don’t know why, but it caught my eye. I didn’t expect it to come in use now.”

When I saw the antique in Jennifer’s hand, I was shocked.

“That item belonged to Alpha Lewis. And he gave it as a reward to Arthur for making a contribution when the latter was still the Beta. But how did it wind up in Tony’s hands?”

Before I could finish my line of thought, Tony jumped up from the bed, ran over, and snatched the antique out of Jennifer’s hands.

He didn't allow us to get close to him.

We had come here hoping to get answers, but we were only left with more questions.

In the end, we asked the doctor to keep an eye on Tony before exiting the room.

We could try getting information out of Tony again after a while, once he was more relaxed.

Alas! How could Tony become like this? What on earth had he experienced?

Jennifer's POV:

I walked back to my room lifelessly.

My thoughts were still on that antique.

What Simon had said just now confirmed that the antique was indeed something that my father cherished.

I remember seeing it often as a child, but later, it disappeared.

It turned out that my father had given the antique to Arthur.

But still, things didn't seem to add up.

How had the antique fallen into Tony's hands? Had Arthur made some sort of secret deal with Tony? If so, what was their deal? While I was trying to figure out an explanation, I received a message.

I checked it excitedly, thinking that it would be news about Anthony, but to my dismay, it was from Ella.

"Jennifer, I know that you're in the Rainbow Pack now. We are going to hold a banquet. As a member of the Rainbow Pack, you are qualified to attend it. I'm looking forward to seeing you there."

The message was a little long, but I continued to read it patiently.

It seemed that Ella and Arthur had returned to the Rainbow Pack recently.

Knowing I was also here, they wanted to extend an invitation to me to attend the banquet.

She also said that they were willing to give me any help if I needed it.

But these words made me want to laugh.

Was Ella such a kind and generous person? This banquet was probably a trap.

If I believed her words and went there, I would be putting myself in danger.

But if I didn't go, this wouldn't be the end of it.

Now that Arthur had found out that I was in his territory, he would use all means to hunt me down.

I was worried that Simon would be implicated in this matter if it was found out that I was staying in his villa.

Simon and Helen had helped me so much.

I couldn't risk getting them into trouble.

While I was floundering about what to do, Ella sent me another message, as if she knew that I wouldn't agree.

She mentioned that this banquet was.

being thrown to celebrate the tenth anniversary of Arthur holding the position of Alpha, and that since it was such an important occasion, the royal family of Osman Kingdom would also be invited.

Although she didn't say anything outright, it was obvious what she was implying—that Anthony would be there too.

Since Anthony knew that I was in the Rainbow Pack, he would definitely attend the banquet.

After such a long time of being separated from my mate, I could finally meet him again.

Just the prospect of being reunited with Anthony filled my chest with a great sense of excitement.

I missed him so much.

At the same time, part of me was wary.

Ella was deliberately giving me this piece of information because she wanted me to attend the banquet.

After putting my emotions aside and thinking about it calmly for a while, I sent a reply saying, "I agree to attend the banquet."

As soon as I sent the message, Eva chided, "Are you really going to the banquet? Ella is a vicious woman. She has tried to kill you so many times. This must be a trap, right?"

"Eva, you are right. Ella hates me and wants to see me dead. But I'm really desperate to see Anthony. I can't rest assured until I know that he's safe. Besides, I don't want to get anyone else into trouble because of me. I have to confront Arthur and Ella head-on. I'll go to the banquet, but I'll keep my guard up."

"You must protect yourself," Eva reminded me firmly.

"I will."

No matter what tricks Ella played on me this time, I would not back down.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 101

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

Chapter 101: The Strange Diamond Ring

Anthony's POV:

These days, I slowly began to accept the fact that I had lost my memories. Besides, my mother's current situation was much more pressing.

I stayed with her almost every day. This way, I could also avoid Caroline.

She was so clingy, showing up out of the blue and pestering me daily.

How on earth were we a couple? We were supposed to be siblings.

Just thinking about it gave me a headache.

As if this wasn't bad enough, my mother was in a coma and her prognosis did not look good.

I couldn't help but feel depressed these days. I didn't know who I could trust. I looked at my mother, who was lying unconscious in bed.

"Mom, can you wake up please? I need to know what happened. Are Caroline and I really in love? I have no idea why these things are happening. Please, just wake up and tell me."

But it was like talking to a wall.

Mother showed no signs of waking up; she didn't even stir. The more I was alone with my thoughts, the more irritable I became.

The only person I could talk to was Zane.

"Anthony, you should stay true to how you feel. I don't like Caroline either. I don't want her to be our mate. I highly doubt we'll fall in love with her a second time—that is, if we actually fell for her before. Maybe there's really something we don't know. We've lost some of our memories, after all."

"Forget it. Mom's health is of utmost priority right now. We can't afford to dwell on other stuff."

"Anthony, everything will be okay," Zane comforted me.

He seldom comforted me before. It seemed that my wolf had matured a lot after the incident.

Then, the doctor came inside the ward to check my mother's vitals.

His answer was the same as yesterday: there was little chance that my mother would wake up.

I sat on the side of the bed and gently wiped the sweat off my mother's forehead.

At this time, somebody knocked on the door.

Before I could respond, Caroline came in with a lunch box in tow.

Perhaps it was because I had refused her so often that she didn't ask for permission to enter this time.

She opened the lunch box and carefully laid out its contents.

"I made this sandwich for you. It smells great. Anthony, come here and taste it."

She handed the sandwich to me. Her cheeks were a bright red, and her eyes looked at me longingly.

"Thank you for visiting," I said dryly.

"You're welcome."

She wrung her fingers nervously and her cheeks turned even redder.

I held up the sandwich that she made, but then I realized something strange. I couldn't smell anything.

“Did you just say that this smells good? Why can’t I smell it?”

“What? How could it be? I...” Caroline stopped talking abruptly and clamped her hand over her mouth.

“What’s wrong?” I narrowed my eyes at her.

As a matter of fact, I hadn’t smelled a thing in days.

No matter how hard I sniffed, I couldn’t pick up a whiff of anything.

I had thought the problem was temporary, but seeing the expression on her face now made me think otherwise.

“It’s due to the accident,” she blurted.

“I was scared you’d go crazy if I told you. After all, we’re werewolves and the sense of smell is very important to us. I’m sorry—”

“Caroline,” I interrupted her.

I didn’t want to hear her talk anymore.

“I’ve just had breakfast. I am in no mood to eat anything now. You can go now.”

I pushed the lunch box away.

Since I had lost my sense of smell, I knew the food would be tasteless to me.

Caroline was stunned for a moment, but she didn’t do as I said.

Instead, she covered the lunch box slowly, as though she didn’t want to leave.

“Anthony, I’m not leaving you just because you’ve lost your sense of smell. And I’m sure Mom will recover.”

I know Caroline was just trying to comfort me, but she only made me feel worse.

I just wanted to be alone.

“Caroline, I know what you’re thinking, but I’m really not in the mood to even think about that right now. My words seemed to have triggered something in Caroline because she suddenly threw her arms around me.”

“I love you so much, Anthony. We’re a couple! A couple shouldn’t be so cold to each other.”

As she spoke, she leaned over and tried to kiss me.

However, when I realized what she was going to do, I pushed her away.

“Caroline, you already know I’ve lost my memories. I can’t just accept what you’re claiming. Please give me some time.”

Hearing this, Caroline backed away from me and ran out of the ward in tears.

Was I too harsh? I sighed.

Feeling a little guilty, I started to go after her.

Unexpectedly, when I reached the door, a box fell out of my pocket.

What was that? I bent over and picked it up.

Inside lay a feminine diamond ring.

Was this my engagement ring for Caroline? I couldn’t believe it.

I had even bought her a diamond ring! Did I actually love her before? If that was the case, then the way I treated Caroline just now was unacceptable.

But as I studied the diamond ring up close, I felt something indescribable.

It looked vaguely familiar.

A figure flashed across my mind, but I couldn’t see it clearly. I felt that I had forgotten somebody or something important. Just then, Caroline came back.

When she saw the diamond ring in my hand, her sadness instantly vanished.

“Did you get that for me? What a pleasant surprise!”

“I’m sorry. I completely forgot I even had this.”

Caroline took the ring from me and tried to put it on her finger, but it didn’t fit.

The ring was too small for her. After struggling to pull the ring off, she handed it back to me, embarrassed.

I took it back and put it in its box.

“Since it doesn’t fit you, let me keep it for the time being. Maybe I made a mistake.”

As I spoke, I felt strange. The ring made me think about my relationship with Caroline more seriously.

Were we really a couple? But if we were, then why wasn't this ring in her size?

"Let's go for a walk, Anthony," Caroline suggested.

"Okay." I did need to go out for some fresh air.

We headed to the garden not far away.

As we walked, Caroline still kept professing her love for me.

I thought it was about time I made things clear to her, so I stopped in my tracks.

"Caroline, I think it's necessary for us to reconsider our relationship. To be honest, although you say that we loved each other very much before, I can't say I feel the same way. What I'm saying is, I'm not in love with you. We won't be happy if we go on like this."

I thought I could persuade Caroline, but she only shook her head stubbornly.

"I'm willing to wait for you forever, Anthony. Please don't give up on me."

Since she was so persistent, I decided to drop the subject.

Still, I couldn't help but feel as though my heart was resisting her. I went back to the ward absentmindedly and caught a nurse changing the infusion bottle for my mother.

"What are you doing?" I demanded.

"We're giving Mrs. Jones an infusion," she answered.

"Wait!" I grabbed the nurse's hand to stop her.

"What's the medicine in your hand? Why haven't I been informed about this?"

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 102

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

Chapter 102: Failure

Caroline's POV:

I watched as Anthony walked in front of me. Just now, he was so determined to break off our relationship.

My heart was practically caught in my throat! Fortunately, he softened a bit.

Ever since we were children, Anthony was never a soft-hearted man.

I had to admit that maybe Jennifer, that bitch, had changed him.

But it didn't matter. He didn't remember her anymore.

Actually, Austin's plan to eliminate Elizabeth must've been in motion by now.

Thinking of this, I anxiously followed Anthony into the ward.

Sure enough, the nurse was just about to administer the poison that was supposed to Kill Elizabeth.

But Anthony stopped the nurse before she got the job done.

Seeing that the plan was about to unravel, I hurried to Anthony's side to explain.

"Anthony, don't worry. The nurse is taking good care of Mom. I'm sure she just needs to replenish her IV fluids, and maybe this is some sort of medicine for her. Don't worry too much. Just trust the medical staff."

To my surprise, Anthony ignored me and proceeded to interrogate the nurse.

"What medicine were you going to give to my mother? Tell me its name and ingredients."

The nurse was so frightened that she almost fell to her knees.

"Mr. Jones, it's just a common IV fluid."

Obviously, Anthony didn't believe it. He walked up to the nurse and took the syringe from her hand.

"Listen, as long as it's for my mother, you need to get my permission first, or else I'll have you all punished."

As he spoke, he studied the color of the so-called medicine. After a while, he frowned.

"This doesn't look like IV fluid at all. It doesn't even look nutritious. Get the chief doctor of this hospital."

I knew that Anthony was summoning the chief doctor to have him test the medicine. Why was he acting so cautious? I couldn't help but gnaw my lower lip nervously.

While keeping an eye on the situation here, I sent a message to Austin in secret.

"Our plan is about to be exposed. Anthony has called for the chief doctor. What should we do now?"

The minutes ticked on, but I didn't get any reply from Austin. I waited anxiously and saw the chief doctor arrive.

Sure enough, Anthony immediately ordered the doctor to test the medicine and, of course, the doctor agreed.

After a while, the test results came out.

It turned out that the medicine was laced with a little bit of sodium cyanide – a dose strong enough to kill Elizabeth.

The whole thing happened so fast that I didn't have time to cut in. When he saw the results, Anthony's face practically went purple with rage.

"If I didn't make it in time, my mother would've been killed," he said in an angry voice.

"Murdering the queen mother is no minor offense. I will have this matter investigated immediately and find out who wants to kill my mother."

All the doctors and nurses knelt down in utter fear.

"Mr. Jones, we are innocent! I was going to inject Mrs. Jones with normal medicine. I have no idea how this happened! Please, Mr. Jones, forgive us!"

Anthony ignored their begging and called his attendants into the ward. I wanted to say something to comfort Anthony, but he shrugged me off. When his attendants arrived, Anthony was still burning with rage.

"Get the surveillance videos of the hospital and study them thoroughly. This is the highly toxic poison. Take it and keep it as evidence,"

Anthony said to his attendants.

Then I heard that he was going to arrange for Elizabeth to stay at his residence and that he would have only his trusted subordinates take care of her.

"Only in this way can she truly be safe."

I watched as Anthony acted resolutely, and I knew that things were getting way out of control.

Damn it! How did this happen? These guys couldn't do anything! After Elizabeth was transferred, Anthony left the hospital and waited for the results of his attendants' investigation.

I followed him.

"Anthony, that was really scary, wasn't it? I'm so thankful you were able to act fast. I hope Mom's going to be okay."

"Caroline, don't you have anything else to do? I have a lot of things to deal with. I have to go to the Rainbow Pack tomorrow to attend the 10th anniversary ceremony of the Alpha's succession on behalf of the royal family. I have to make sure Mom's safe before I leave. I don't have the energy to deal with you."

Anthony was rather impatient.

What? Anthony was going to attend the celebration ceremony too? What if he ran into Jennifer?

"What the hell, Austin? Why aren't you helping me stop Anthony from attending the ceremony? Well, on second thought, Anthony has no memories of Jennifer, so I guess I have nothing to worry about."

Actually, I wanted to see the look on Jennifer's face once she realized he had forgotten her. That would be interesting.

"Anthony, I happen to be going to the ceremony too. How about we go there together?"

"Fine. But don't stick to me like glue. I'm very busy with my work. I hope you can understand."

"Of course. I'm sorry, Anthony. I won't interfere with your work from now on," I apologize sincerely.

Only in this way could Anthony let his guard down around me.

As long as I was by his side, I wouldn't allow Jennifer to get close to him.

"Anthony is mine and only mine!"

"Okay." Anthony followed after the attendants who were escorting Elizabeth.

I looked at his back. I didn't want him to leave me, but what could I do? He had asked me to stay away.

Then, my eyes landed on Elizabeth, who was still alive. Recalling how my plan had failed, I was so angry that I stomped my foot.

I didn't see this coming.

But on second thought, maybe it was alright if Elizabeth lived a little longer.

After all, it was better to be dead than to live as a vegetable.

Sooner or later, everything would fall into place and Anthony would be mine.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 103

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

Chapter 103: Meeting Again

Jennifer's POV:

It was another sleepless night for me.

The thought of attending the banquet tomorrow gave me mixed feelings.

On the one hand, I was really looking forward to seeing Anthony again.

On the other hand, knowing that this banquet was the anniversary celebration of Arthur's succession to the position of Alpha made me uncomfortable.

It was like a celebration of my father's death.

Arthur had only risen to his current position after killing my father and destroying our family.

He was the person I hated most in the world, but I had to swallow my hatred and disgust while watching him swagger around like a winner.

I really didn't know how I was going to face him and Ella tomorrow.

Their invitation to me was obviously not as innocent or generous as it seemed.

They just wanted to take this opportunity to rub it in my face and maybe set a trap for me.

At this crucial time, my brother and Skylar were not here, so I had to be even more cautious.

However, I felt that as long as I could see Anthony again, it was all worth it.

I missed him terribly.

The truth was, we hadn't been apart for a long time, but it felt like an eternity.

Maybe my anxiety would be gone once I saw Anthony with my own eyes tomorrow.

Just then, my phone vibrated on the bedside table.

When I picked it up, I saw that I was getting a call from Skylar.

"Hello, Skylar."

Holding the phone to my ear, I walked to the window and looked outside.

"Jennifer, Dylan and I have arrived at the royal palace of Osman Kingdom. We inquired about Mr. Jones as soon as we got here. We heard that he's going to attend the celebration banquet in the Rainbow Pack tomorrow."

"How is he now?" I asked.

"Don't worry. He is safe. Nothing happened to him. But we didn't get to see him yet. As soon as we arrived at his residence, we were stopped by some attendants arranged by Caroline. Dylan and I are waiting for the right chance to go there again."

Only after hearing that could I breathe a sigh of relief.

"I'm glad he's fine. As long as he's not in danger, I can relax. Thank you, Skylar, and please convey my thanks to Dylan."

"You don't have to thank us. And Jennifer, please be careful over there."

"I will. You too."

"Dylan and I will come back to be with you as soon as possible. I didn't expect that we wouldn't get to meet Mr. Jones this time. It's so annoying. But luckily, you are going to meet each other soon. Otherwise, you would miss him too much," Skylar teased.

"Yes, thank you for reuniting us, kind and beautiful Skylar."

Skylar burst into laughter on the other end of the line.

After exchanging a few more jokes, I hung up the phone with a bitter smile.

Now that I knew for certain that Anthony would be attending the banquet tomorrow, I had to go as well.

I didn't care whether it was a trap or not.

As long as I could see him again, I was not afraid of anything.

The next morning, I carefully got dressed.

Since it had been a long time since Anthony had seen me, I wanted to impress him at first sight.

Daniel had to wait for me for a long time.

Knowing that I was still getting ready, he didn't urge me, but just waited downstairs patiently.

When I finally walked down, he stood up and said, "I'll accompany you to the banquet. Helen and Simon will be there too. Of course, we have to pretend like we don't know them. Otherwise, they'll be in trouble."

I nodded.

"You're right. Let's be careful. It's obvious that this banquet is a trap for us."

Daniel and I had already discussed the matter and decided that we had to be on alert all the time to guard ourselves against any problems.

When we arrived at the venue, the banquet had just started, and the place was bustling with activity.

Well-dressed guests were flooding into the venue.

But when I walked into the banquet hall, all eyes turned to me.

"Who is she?"

"She looks a lot like the daughter of our previous Alpha."

"I heard that that girl was a jinx. Anyone who got close to her would meet a bad fate."

I was used to people gossiping about me like this so I didn't pay them any attention, but Daniel clenched his fists in anger and tried to go up to them to put them in their place.

I grabbed his wrist and shook my head at him.

"Forget it. Let their words go through one ear and out the other. Sooner or later, the truth will come to light."

Daniel reluctantly nodded and stepped aside.

At this time, Arthur and Ella made their grand entrance.

The noise in the banquet hall immediately died down, as if a blanket had been thrown over the whole place.

It seemed that Arthur had a certain hold over the werewolves in the Rainbow Pack, but it was probably less out of respect and more out of fear.

“Let’s welcome Jennifer Smith, the daughter of the late Alpha Lewis. Her presence here is a great honor to the Rainbow Pack.”

Of all the things I had been prepared for before coming to the banquet, Arthur announcing my identity so blatantly in front of everyone was not one of them.

There were audible gasps of shock from the guests.

One of them asked curiously, “Didn’t Lewis Smith’s daughter die a long time ago? How could she be here?”

Several elders spoke up at this time to welcome me.

“It’s a good thing that Jennifer is still alive. In her veins runs the blood of our late Alpha Lewis. It’s good news, worthy of celebration.”

Now that things had taken such a turn, I thought that it would be odd for me not to speak up.

So I opened my mouth and spoke in a tone that was graceful, but loud enough for everyone present to hear.

“Back then, I was stranded in another pack. But I’m glad that I have the chance to be back here. Thank you all for remembering my existence. I hope that the Rainbow Pack can soar to greater heights, so that my father’s last wish will be fulfilled.”

As soon as I said that, some of the older guests began to remark on how good of an Alpha my father had been, and how he had worked hard for our pack.

It filled my heart with joy to hear that they remembered my father with such fondness.

Of course, the Rainbow Pack was not what it once used to be.

With a slight cough from Arthur, everyone stopped talking at once.

Arthur plastered a smile on his face and said, “No matter what Jennifer’s fate is, she is always welcome in the Rainbow Pack. I will take good care of her to console Alpha Lewis in heaven. Please take a seat of honor, Jennifer.”

What a hypocrite! It was a pity that I wasn't able to contend with him yet.

I nodded with a smile, maintaining a polite facade while secretly observing the werewolves at the ceremony.

I saw some elders that I remembered seeing when I was a child, other elders who I wasn't familiar with, and the representatives of other packs.

I was surprised that Arthur had invited so many werewolves to attend this anniversary celebration.

But where was Anthony? Fortunately, no sooner had I wondered about his whereabouts than a werewolf announced that Anthony and Caroline had arrived.

Everyone stood up to greet them, and the gun salutes rang out.

Knowing that I was finally about to see Anthony again, I could barely contain my excitement.

A group of people entered the banquet hall, but the first person my eyes fell on was Anthony.

I could see that he had become haggard and thinner in these past few days, but it didn't hinder him from being the focus of the crowd.

He was still as attractive as ever.

"We finally meet again, my dear Anthony."

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 104

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

Chapter 104: A Surprising Reunion

Anthony's POV:

Before I left for today's anniversary ceremony, I made sure my mother's safety was secured.

I cherished my mother.

Of course I had to ensure her safety.

I had put my most trusted attendants in charge of her.

I couldn't leave with ease until everything was in place for my mother.

Previously, Arthur had sent an invitation to the royal family, inviting us to attend the celebration.

When I heard that the royal family had agreed to send several representatives, I actually found myself volunteering.

The truth was, I didn't find this ceremony important.

I could've sent other members to represent the royal family if I wanted.

But I didn't.

I didn't know why, but for some reason, my intuition told me to go.

However, now that someone attempted to poison my mother, I felt uneasy.

I decided I'd continue looking into it after the ceremony.

Such a matter was by no means trifle.

As for Caroline, I still didn't feel anything romantic towards her.

I had asked those around me if we were really a couple, and everyone had said yes.

But this only served to confuse me even more.

Today, I finally put my worries aside and went to the Rainbow Pack with Caroline to celebrate the anniversary ceremony.

The ceremony itself was quite lively.

The werewolves of Rainbow Pack were very welcoming and enthusiastic, and all of them bowed to us when we arrived.

"No need to be so formal. Today marks the 10th anniversary of Arthur's succession to Alpha. Just enjoy yourselves,"

I told them and waved my hand.

"Oh my God! Mr. Jones is so handsome! And Miss Wilson is so beautiful! They're a perfect match."

"I heard that they're not brother and sister by blood. So they can be together, right?"

“Maybe they have already been together.”

I overheard several werewolves talking about us.

I couldn't help but frown at what they were saying.

Why did everyone except me think Caroline and I were a perfect match? In my eyes, she was just my sister.

I sighed and glanced at Caroline, who was greeting the werewolves with a friendly smile.

Then, Arthur led me and Caroline to the most distinguished seats in the hall.

He smiled respectfully and made sure we were comfortable before announcing the opening of the anniversary celebration.

Soon, delicious food and red wine were served.

The sound of firecrackers echoed in the air.

Suddenly, the lights came on and an onstage show began.

“Anthony, I heard that these performers are great. Someone told me that they've been singing and dancing all day. I even heard there's a clown performance! This will be interesting.”

Caroline raised her glass to mine.

“Anthony, let me propose a toast to you.”

“Cheers to this celebration,”

I said indifferently, clinking my glass against hers absentmindedly.

I looked at the food in front of me and frowned slightly.

I still couldn't smell anything.

With a sigh, I reluctantly sliced a small piece of salmon and put it in my mouth.

As I chewed, I felt someone staring at me.

I glanced up and sure enough, I caught a beautiful girl looking at me.

Her eyes seemed to burn with desire.

Who was she? Why was she looking at me like that? I was so taken aback that I didn't know what to do.

Finally, at a loss, I lowered my head awkwardly.

Although that girl was exactly my type, I had no idea who she was.

I needed to avoid trouble and consequently, I needed to avoid her.

When I was about to continue eating, Zane suddenly became restless and uneasy.

"Anthony, I like that girl!" Zane yelled excitedly in my mind.

"She looks so pretty and sexy. I think she'll make a good choice."

"Are you crazy? Why are you so excited over a complete stranger?" I replied sourly.

But before we could argue, Arthur stood up to propose a toast to me.

I smiled politely and nodded.

After a while, I stood up to go to the bathroom.

Caroline wanted to go with me, but I refused without hesitation.

To be honest, I didn't like her personality.

She was clingy and desperate, pestering me every chance she got.

I felt suffocated.

Jennifer's POV: No words could describe the joy I felt when I saw Anthony at the celebration venue.

I didn't even want to go to the event initially.

It had taken a lot of courage to attend the ceremony that celebrated Arthur's position as the Rainbow Pack's Alpha.

Thinking about how Arthur had been in that position for ten years made me want to pounce on him and rip his face off.

But seeing Anthony at the celebration made everything worth it.

I was so relieved to know he was safe and sound.

But at the same time, he seemed a little off.

He seemed to be avoiding my gaze the whole time.

I couldn't approach him, so I could do nothing but look at him lovingly, hoping he'd get the message.

However, he lowered his head after meeting my gaze, as though he was avoiding me.

I didn't know why he did that.

I couldn't help but feel a bit dejected and disappointed.

Halfway through the ceremony, I saw Anthony stand up to go to the bathroom.

I decided to take this as an opportunity to approach him.

"Daniel, I need to go to the bathroom. Excuse me."

I quickly got up from the table and followed Anthony.

I paced the hall to the bathroom for a while, waiting for Anthony to come out.

After a while, the door swung open and he came out.

I immediately ran to him and hugged him from behind.

"Anthony, you're here! Honey, I've missed you so much. I'm only here to see you!"

I hugged his waist tightly and breathed his scent in.

As soon as his scent hit me, I felt at ease.

I rubbed my cheek against his back and smiled with contentment. However, Anthony's reaction wiped that smile off my face.

"Miss, do I know you?"

He pushed me away and looked at me in surprise.

"I don't think we do. I'm sorry. You must've mistaken me for someone else."

"What? Miss? You don't know me? This joke isn't funny at all!"

I felt like I was struck by lightning. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I studied his expression, searching for answers.

I was sure that he was Anthony, my mate and the love of my life.

However, his expression was clearly clueless and even a bit perturbed.

This was unbelievable! How could Anthony not know me? "It's me, Jennifer. I love you. We promised we would be together forever. How on earth do you not know me?"

Desperate, I grabbed his wrist.

"What happened to you? Anthony, you scare me. You'd better not be playing tricks on me!"

"Jennifer? Sorry, I really don't know you." Anthony stared at me blankly.

When I looked into his eyes, I could tell that he wasn't lying.

There was no sense of familiarity in the way he looked at me.

How could this be? He looked exactly like my Anthony, but he didn't act like it.

"Anthony, are you doing this on purpose? You're only pretending not to know me, right? Honey, stop it. The past few days have been hard. I've missed you so much and I've been looking forward to our wedding..."

I couldn't control my emotions and threw my arms around him again.

I leaned against his chest, tears welling up in my eyes.

This time, Anthony was stunned.

It didn't occur to him to push me away.

I drank in his scent and held back my tears.

Just then, Caroline showed up.

She came over aggressively, grabbed my wrist and shoved me away.

She stood in between me and Anthony.

I staggered backwards and shot her a glare.

"Miss Wilson, what are you doing?"

"It should be me asking that question. Miss, what do you think you're doing? How dare you try to seduce my fiance so openly!"

Caroline stared at me, gnashing her teeth.

“Fiance? Anthony is your fiance?”

I was so shocked that my vision almost went black and I lost balance momentarily.

This was too ridiculous! How the hell did my mate become Caroline’s fiance? No, this couldn’t be true.

Was she lying? Or did she do something to Anthony while I was gone? As my mind raced, I was so shocked and angry that I almost went crazy.

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 105

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

Chapter 105: The Conflict

Caroline’s POV:

I had thought that as long as Anthony and I showed up at the ceremony together, he would finally accept me as his fiancée.

After all, everyone around us kept saying we were a perfect match.

However, Jennifer showed up, too.

That bitch kept getting in between us! Before we even went to the Rainbow Pack, I had already guessed that Anthony would run_ into Jennifer there.

But I thought they would not meet here, at the ceremony.

What was Jennifer doing here anyway? She even had the audacity to block Anthony’s way and try to seduce him.

No one pissed me off more than this bitch.

Anthony didn’t even let me touch him.

And yet, with Jennifer, he didn’t even try to push her away when she hugged him.

Seeing her arms around my man made me go crazy.

Would Anthony still treat Jennifer differently even after losing his memories? I had come here to watch Jennifer suffer.

I wanted to see her cry over how her beloved Anthony didn’t recognize her.

I didn't want to see her rekindle their love.

As much as I didn't want to admit it, as long as that bitch showed up, Anthony would be drawn into her spell.

She truly was a wild card that I had no control over.

Why couldn't Jennifer just go to hell? Jennifer looked straight at Anthony and asked pointedly, "Is Caroline your fiancée?"

This made me feel a bit better.

After all, it must've hurt her to ask such a question.

Good.

I used to feel bad too when she was with Anthony.

Finally, Jennifer understood how I had felt.

Imagining her suffering made me smirk.

But after a while, I grew anxious.

Anthony didn't answer her question.

I stepped forward and slipped my arm into his.

"Yes, I'm his fiancée. We're engaged. There's nothing to be shy about. Our wedding should be taking place very soon."

I thought Jennifer would be sensible enough to drop it after hearing what I said.

But to my surprise, she was still looking at Anthony, tears welling up in her eyes.

What was her problem? Was she just acting? I frowned in disgust.

The next moment, I saw her fish something out of her pocket. It was a ring.

I instantly recognized it. Panicked, I tried to grab it before Anthony saw.

This ring and the one that had fallen from Anthony's pocket the other day were obviously a pair.

However, I failed to stop Jennifer.

She held the ring up in front of Anthony.

"Anthony, this is proof of our love. I gave you my ring and you gave me yours. We agreed to watch over each other's rings until I came back. What happened while I was gone? Have you changed your mind? How come you don't remember me?"

The audacity of this bitch! How dare Jennifer put on a heartbreaking show to win back Anthony's love? I refused to believe it would work.

After all, Anthony had lost all his memories of her. But I could tell that Anthony wanted to get a closer look at the ring.

In a moment of desperation, I grabbed him with one hand and swatted the ring away with the other.

The ring rolled around the floor in 'circles for a while before finally coming to a stop at Jennifer's feet.

Angered beyond belief, I slapped Jennifer in the face.

"You are so shameless. Stop talking nonsense! How dare you try to trick Anthony?"

My hand stung from the slap, but I didn't care.

In fact, I felt quite satisfied. Revenge was sweet.

I reveled in the feeling.

If I could, I wanted to give this bitch another slap.

Jennifer was stunned.

However, she stubbornly raised her head to look at Anthony.

A red handprint now marred her cheek.

Even in such a situation, she was still coveting my love.

I turned to Anthony and said, "Let's go. She's just power hungry. You don't have to care about her."

I held Anthony's hand and smiled smugly at Jennifer.

I didn't think I would ever feel this proud of myself before.

I raised my hand to slap her again, but to my surprise, I suddenly felt a firm grip on my wrist.

"Enough, Caroline."

Anthony gripped me by the wrist tightly, his lips pursed with dissatisfaction.

I couldn't believe that Anthony was still on this bitch's side!

Anthony's POV:

From what I could remember, Caroline was a kind and sensible girl.

However, her behavior just now said otherwise.

I couldn't believe she just slapped a stranger out of nowhere.

Why did she hate this stranger so much? For some inexplicable reason, I couldn't help but feel sorry when I saw the hand-shaped mark on that she-wolf's face.

I had never felt this way towards a she-wolf before.

Seeing her hurt made me wish I had been slapped instead of her.

This feeling felt so familiar.

Not only this feeling, but also the she-wolf—she also felt so familiar.

Had we met before? The way she looked at me after being slapped made me feel incredibly upset.

I had to avert my gaze.

She made me feel uncomfortable.

I let go of Caroline's wrist and picked up the ring on the floor.

After glancing at it quickly, I handed it back to the she-wolf.

"I'm sorry. Are you hurt?"

She didn't take the ring.

She simply looked into my eyes with a deep sadness, as though her heart was torn to shreds.

"Anthony, I'll ask you one last time. Who is your fiancée?" I couldn't answer her.

Who was my fiancée indeed? Even I was still unsure.

My mind went completely blank and I didn't answer her question right away.

Was I really going to say that Caroline was my fiancée? Before I could say anything, Caroline slipped her arm into mine once more and declared, "I'm Anthony's fiancée. Why are asking such a stupid question, anyway? Everyone knows about our relationship."

I quietly put some distance between myself and Caroline, only to find that the she-wolf's eyes had been fixed on me the whole time.

Tears were welling up in her eyes.

"If you're really getting married, then who am I to you? What about this ring? Anthony, did I misjudge you?"

Seeing her teary eyes made my heart ache for some reason.

In fact, I felt suffocated.

I reached up to loosen my tie.

When I recovered, I handed the she-wolf a piece of tissue.

"Calm down first."

She showed no intention of taking the tissue.

"Anthony, what if I say she's lying and I'm your mate? Will you believe me?"

Should I believe her? I suddenly felt that the world was upside down.

Should I investigate this matter carefully?

Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

Chapter 106

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

Chapter 106: Like A Shrew

Jennifer's POV:

I had a bad feeling. There was something wrong with Anthony's gaze.

Could it be that he had lost his memories? Judging from his attitude towards Caroline, it seemed that he remembered her.

However, he seemed to have forgotten me.

Obviously, this situation worked to Caroline's favor.

After all, this was the only way she could easily get Anthony.

If my guess was right, then Caroline was a scheming bitch.

No wonder Anthony hadn't responded to any of my calls or texts.

It turned out that he had lost his memories of me.

Fortunately, although Caroline was trying her best to please Anthony, I could see that he didn't have any special feelings for her.

He might have forgotten about our relationship, but he was still loyal to me.

"Anthony, if I tell you that Caroline is lying and that I am your mate, will you believe me?"

I asked him. I didn't want to beat around the bush.

I just wanted to expose Caroline's lie and tell Anthony that I was his mate.

As long as he believed me, it didn't matter whether he remembered me or not.

I wouldn't mind starting over with him again if I had to.

A long silence passed, and I waited nervously for his reply.

Anthony regarded me with an inquisitive gaze before looking at Caroline and shaking his head with a sigh.

"I'm sorry. The two of you are saying completely opposite things. I really don't know who to believe. I think I need to investigate this on my own to find out what the truth is."

I could sense the helplessness and confusion in Anthony's voice.

He must have gone through a lot over the past few days to become so cautious.

I couldn't even imagine how losing one's memories must be.

I felt sorry for him.

Seeing Anthony's reaction, Caroline turned to glare at me and warned fiercely, "You'd better shut up. If you continue to spout nonsense, I'll make you suffer."

I sneered.

If it weren't for the fact that we were at a banquet, I would have slapped her. It was her fault that Anthony had lost his memories.

And now, she even dared to act like I was the villain.

"Caroline, if anyone here is spouting nonsense, it's you. The guilt must be making you feel flustered. How can you accuse the victim in this situation? Do you think I'll be scared of you? Just wait and see."

Hearing my curt reply, Caroline fumed in anger and rushed forward to hit me again.

This time, I grabbed her wrist.

"Caroline, what do you think you're doing? I'm not a pushover. The only reason I didn't teach you a lesson before is that I care about Mrs. Jones, and since she treats you like her own daughter, I didn't want to make her sad. But that doesn't mean that I'll tolerate you no matter what you do."

If I found proof that Anthony had lost his memories because of Caroline, I wouldn't let her go.

"Jennifer." I heard Daniel calling me.

I roughly released Caroline's hand, catching her off balance and causing her to stagger a few steps back.

Caroline wanted to take the opportunity to hit me again, but this time, she was stopped by Daniel.

"Miss Wilson, please watch your manners. You shouldn't take advantage of your status to bully others."

After chiding Caroline, Daniel looked at me with concern.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

I nodded at him.

But Daniel's face darkened when he saw the red palm print on my face.

Unaware of the situation, he turned to Anthony in surprise and asked, "Mr. Jones, why didn't you stand up for Jennifer? She's your mate. How can you let her be bullied like this?" Anthony's face paled in confusion.

"Who are you? Do you know me too? I have no idea what's going on right now. I lost my memories recently, and both of these women are claiming to be my mate. I don't know what to believe. My mind is a mess."

Daniel's eyes widened with shock.

"Mr. Jones, let me set things straight for you. I'm your friend. I have personally seen the love that you and Jennifer have for each other. You two are destined to be mates. Please don't believe Caroline's words. She has always been trying to take Jennifer's place. Mr. Jones, you have to be careful not to be fooled by her."

Daniel was defending me against Caroline and even trying to help me win Anthony's trust.

It was fortunate that I had such a great, loyal group of friends, or I wouldn't know what to do.

Perhaps it was because of Daniel's words that Anthony seemed to be convinced.

"I will investigate this matter carefully and give all of you a satisfactory answer. As for you, Jennifer, I'm sorry that you got hurt because of my sister. I hope you can forgive her for her rudeness."

Hearing Anthony refer to Caroline as his sister calmed me down.

Since that was how he still thought of her, I didn't have to make a fuss about it anymore.

I looked into his eyes and said solemnly, "Then I will wait for your answer. I believe that Moon Goddess is fair, and that the truth will come out one day. Anthony, I'm leaving now. Take care of yourself."

I pulled Daniel's hand and turned around to leave, but it hurt to walk away from my mate like this.

Anthony's POV:

Tonight, I was completely confused by everyone's words.

As I watched Jennifer walk away, I couldn't help but catch up with her.

"This is yours,"

I told her, giving the man's ring back to her.

She looked at it in stunned silence for a moment before gently pushing it back to me.

"This is your ring, and you gave me for safekeeping. You should keep it. It's yours."

Standing in front of her, I slid the ring onto my finger with doubt.

To my surprise, the ring was a perfect fit for my finger.

It seemed that Jennifer might be telling the truth, but in that case, what about Caroline? Did she lie to me?

"Can we make an appointment to meet again? I want to ask you some questions," I said.

For the first time that night, Jennifer smiled.

"I'll contact you later."

Then, she took back the ring and left with Daniel.

She was elegant and unrestrained in the way she spoke and carried herself.

Looking at her receding back, I felt a sense of loss.

I indeed found her familiar.

Contrary to the unwillingness I felt when Caroline told me that she was my fiancée, I felt trusting of Jennifer.

Whenever she was close to me, she was easily able to affect my mood.

Just as I was pondering over this, Caroline came up to me and sneered, "That girl must be a fraud. She has been scheming for a long time to attract your attention, trying to trick you into trusting her. She just covets the position of your wife. It's a clumsy lie. Anthony, don't believe her."

"Caroline, don't badmouth others like this,"

I said sharply.

For some reason, I didn't want to hear anyone insulting Jennifer this way.

Caroline looked at me with indignation and burst into tears.

"We have known each other since childhood. Do you think I'd lie to you?"

I was a little annoyed by her ticky-tacky words, so I moved her hand away from my arm.

"Caroline, don't think I'm a fool. I can come to my own judgment.

Don't try to interfere with it.

Even if I've lost my memories, I can tell right from wrong.

Today, you went too far.

As a member of the royal family, how could you beat others like a shrew?"

"I only did it because she was trying to seduce you! "

Caroline cried, once again putting all the blame on Jennifer.

I didn't want to listen to her unreasonable words anymore, so I went back into the banquet hall alone, leaving Caroline shouting and chasing behind.

Since when had she become so annoying?