

# Outcast: The Alpha Kings Beloved

## Chapter 2

### Chapter 2: Accepting The Rejection

Jennifer's POV:

As I lay in the bed with the empty wooden box in my arms, hatred grew within me.

"Jennifer, you will succeed one day."

A voice startled me out of my daze.

"Who's there?"

I asked nervously.

"Jennifer, I'm Eva. I'm your wolf. Happy eighteenth birthday!"

"Eva, I can finally sense you!"

I cried, feeling a huge sense of relief.

It was not until now that I realized that it was past midnight.

I was officially eighteen years old, and my wolf showed up.

"From today on, I will always be with you."

"Thank you, Eva. I won't be alone anymore."

I couldn't help but smile at the thought.

"You are never alone. And soon, you will meet your mate."

"Yeah, you're right! I'm an adult now. As soon as I get back the necklace my mother left to me, I'll leave this place to search for my mate."

Finding my mate was something that I was really looking forward to.

I still remembered how much my parents loved each other.

For some reason, I had a feeling that my mate would also be good to me.

The wound on my hand still hurt, and thanks to Barbara, my quilt was damp.

I was curled up in bed in this pathetic condition.

Although I was cold and hungry, I fell asleep with bright expectations.

Early the next morning, I went to Barbara's residence in the name of cleaning her house.

The pearl necklace she had snatched from me was very important to me, so I had to take it back at all costs.

After entering Barbara's house, I went straight to her bedroom.

The door was ajar, but there was no one inside.

Counting my lucky stars, I rushed in and rummaged through her dressing table as quickly as I could.

Unfortunately, I didn't find my pearl necklace.

But what I did find was the necklace that Barbara usually wore.

She had framed me and falsely accused me of stealing! And all along, her necklace was safe and sound in her jewelry box.

It turned out that the bitch had made trouble out of nothing.

I searched every inch and corner of her room, but I still couldn't find my pearl necklace.

Grunting in frustration, I left her bedroom to look for the necklace elsewhere.

I walked inward, wanting to try my luck in her closet.

The strong fragrance of lilies drifted towards me all of a sudden.

As I walked forward, the smell became stronger and stronger.

Somehow, as if by instinct, I knew that this was the smell of my mate. Who was my mate?

"No, I can't hold on anymore...Your dick is so big.It's so deep inside me!"

"You already can't hold on? Babe, it's just the beginning."

"Baby, fuck me! Drive me wild!"

The woman's lewd moans were accompanied by the sound of running water and the continuous sound of flesh slapping against flesh.

My heart leaped into my throat as I followed the fragrance and finally stopped at the door of the bathroom.

As soon as I saw the two people intertwined in the bathtub, I felt sick to my stomach.

They were so engrossed in what they were doing that they didn't notice my presence at all.

There were two werewolves having sex in the bathroom.

One of them was the vicious Barbara, and the other was the shameless Kevin.

Kevin would be the future Alpha.

He slept with a lot of women and harassed me from time to time.

I hated him to the core.

I never expected that he and Barbara would be together, but they were a perfect match.

Oh, my God! Was this jerk supposed to be my mate? Bile rose up my throat as I stared at the two of them with my feet rooted to the spot.

Kevin's POV:

I was having sex with Barbara in her bathroom when I suddenly smelled the sweet fragrance of flowers.

I knew that my mate had come.

Sure enough, when I looked at the door, I saw Jennifer standing there. "Jennifer, you're here,"

I greeted, while continuing to thrust into Barbara.

The sight of Jennifer got me even harder, and I couldn't stop.

"Yes,"

Jennifer choked out in a low voice, as if she was in physical pain.

"Bitch, who allowed you to enter my place in the early morning? Get out!"

Barbara roared.

I saw Jennifer lifting her foot to turn around and leave.

“Wait, don’t go. Come here,”

I said sternly, pulling out of Barbara.

Jennifer walked in slowly, as if she was still hesitating.

“Kevin, I still want to continue. Don’t let this bitch distract you. Tell her to get lost,”

Barbara whined, rubbing her fair breasts against my dick.

She was acting as obscene as a prostitute.

“Barbara, you should leave. I need to talk to Jennifer about something.”

I could barely hide the disgust I felt as I pushed her away.

Barbara was stunned for a moment, but she reluctantly got up and walked out of the bathroom.

When she reached the door, she raised her hand and slapped Jennifer across the face.

“Bitch, you better behave. Kevin is my man. If you dare to seduce him, I’ll kill you!”

“Miss Barbara, only you would treat trash as treasure,”

Jennifer spat, glaring at Barbara while covering her cheek.

“You’re just a slave doing housework. Why are you so arrogant? If you dare to glare at me again, I’ll dig out your eyes!”

Barbara threatened with a snort.

“That’s all you can do,”

Jennifer taunted, fearlessly staring back at her.

Listening to the two women bicker was giving me a headache.

“Barbara, get out!”

I interrupted. After shooting one last glare at Jennifer, Barbara stormed off.

Finally, I was all alone with Jennifer. I waved at her, beckoning her to come forward.

“Jennifer, come closer.”

“What can I do for you?”

Jennifer asked, slowly walking over with her head lowered.

I walked out of the bathtub and closed the door.

My wolf was madly screaming at me in my mind, asking me to pounce on her.

From the moment I turned eighteen, I knew that Jennifer was my mate.

Of course, there wasn't a single moment where I thought of accepting her, because her social status was too low.

A woman like her couldn't be my Luna.

However, I couldn't deny that she was beautiful, with an hourglass figure that drove me crazy.

Although I couldn't make her my Luna, I could let her be my sex partner.

I had long wanted to sleep with Jennifer, but she had always be on guard against me, so I hadn't succeeded yet.

But if I remembered correctly, today was her birthday, so she probably knew that I was her mate.

And in that case, there was a chance that her attitude towards me would change.

After all, there was no she-wolf who wouldn't jump at the chance to be the mate of the Alpha's heir.

“Look at me.”

I pinched Jennifer's chin with my fingers, forcing her to raise her head.

The cold aura around her made me want her even more.

But the disgust in her eyes was something that I couldn't look past.

“Who did you just call trash?” I growled.

“Not you,” Jennifer replied coldly.

"Do you know something? You look so pure and innocent all the time that I just want to fuck you to death," I said, letting go of her chin and caressing her cheek.

"Jennifer, you are so fucking sexy."

"What are you doing?" Jennifer snapped, pushing me away and avoiding my touch.

"What? Can't Barbara satisfy you?"

"She's not as attractive as you are. Every time I fuck her, I imagine you in her place."

The thought of actually getting to have sex with Jennifer turned me on, and I licked my lips.

"Come on, be with me. I can support you, and you don't have to be a slave anymore."

After saying that, I held her shoulder and tore her short skirt. She struggled desperately, as if trying to get rid of me.

"Don't pretend to be innocent. In the Dark River Pack, every she-wolf wants to sleep with me." With my left hand, I grabbed Jennifer's hair, while my right hand slid to her thigh.

"Don't touch me!"

"You'd better know what's good for you. You must have already sensed it, right? We are mates. Sleeping together is not a big deal for us. If you keep resisting, I'll reject you!"

That was my final card. I was sure that she wouldn't dare to resist after this. Sure enough, Jennifer paused for a moment.

But just when I thought that she was scared, she suddenly raised her hand and slapped me hard across the face.

Caught off guard, I loosened my grip on her hair. She took that chance to escape from my grip and retreated to the door of the bathroom.

"How dare you hit me?!"

As I touched my burning cheek with my hand, anger swirled up within me.

What a shameless bitch! I had been planning to sleep with her and then reject her.

But this bitch was ruining everything by pretending to be a pure virgin! Well, I would make her regret her actions.

"I, Kevin Brook, the future Alpha of the Dark River Pack, hereby solemnly reject you, Jennifer Smith, as my mate,"

I said coldly.

I thought that she would immediately fall at my feet and beg me to cancel my rejection.

But to my surprise, she smiled with relief.

"That's great. I was waiting for you to reject me. Just now, I was wondering why the Moon Goddess assigned a scumbag like you as my mate. Thank you for setting me free."

What was this bitch talking about? Shouldn't she be heartbroken after being rejected by me, the future Alpha? How could she smile like she was having the time of her life? A bad feeling rose in my heart, but before I could say anything, Jennifer opened her mouth in high spirits.

Her tone was full of joy, as if she had gained a victory instead of being rejected.

"I, Jennifer Smith, the daughter of the deceased Alpha Lewis Smith of the Rainbow Pack, hereby accept your rejection."