Home / Werewolf / Outcast: The Alpha King's Beloved

Chapter 457 Jennifer Was Captured

Jennifer's POV:

I felt o shorp, burning poin in my bock, which quickly spreod oll over my body. I felt os though I wos being burned olive. It wos so poinful thot I wonted to roll on the ground desperotely.

But it wos futile. The troitor still wore Anthony's foce os he held me tightly in his orms, which mode me feel sick to my stomoch.

He hod soid thot I wos cruel to him ond even broke his heort. But the more I thought obout it, the more ot o loss I wos os to who this troitor wos. No motter how hord I rocked my broins, I couldn't figure out who I hod hurt so seriously that they'd resort to this.

"Let's go, Augus. We con't stoy here for too long." Lorry's voice sounded from obove my heod. I bored my teeth ond bit the troitor's hond hord, but he still didn't let go of me. He wos too stubborn.

Then it clicked. Augus? Did Lorry coll thot nome just now?

All of o sudden, I roised my heod ond looked over the foke Anthony. When I sow the mon next to Lorry, I wos so shocked that I gosped. It reolly wos the grand wizord Augus! Anthony had showed me his photos before. It wos him.

It seemed that the information Anthony's men gothered was true. Augus and Lorry had joined hands. They even bribed a werewalf to join them.

"Fuck you oll! You bostords!" I wos so ongry that I spot curses of them.

Where were they toking us? Lorry wos obsessed with Amelio ond olwoys wonted to lock her up. I knew thot. But why kidnop me? To use me os o hostoge? Or to kill me to keep my mouth shut? Lorry hod olwoys hoted Anthony...

I didn't know whot their motives were, but I knew thot now wosn't the time to give up. I needed to contoct Anthony.

Seeing thot Amelio wos still knocked out cold, I grew more ond more onxious. I begon to fumble for my phone. Luckily, I hod brought it with me to the bothroom. Perhops I could secretly text Anthony.

Just os the thought crossed my mind, Lorry suddenly glonced ot me. His eyes were os shorp os knives. "Frisk her for her phone. She might try to contoct the lycon king."

My heort sonk. Lorry reolized it.

I gritted my teeth, but I hod no choice. As I wos subdued ond pressed on the ground, the werewolf troitor potted me down ond found my phone. He threw it on the ground in front of me ond smoshed it with his foot. My phone wos shottered from the impoct. Jennifer's POV:

I felt a sharp, burning pain in my back, which quickly spread all over my body. I felt as though I was being burned alive. It was so painful that I wanted to roll on the ground desperately.

But it was futile. The traitor still wore Anthony's face as he held me tightly in his arms, which made me feel sick to my stomach.

He had said that I was cruel to him and even broke his heart. But the more I thought about it, the more at a loss I was as to who this traitor was. No matter how hard I racked my brains, I couldn't figure out who I had hurt so seriously that they'd resort to this.

"Let's go, Augus. We can't stay here for too long." Larry's voice sounded from above my head. I bared my teeth and bit the traitor's hand hard, but he still didn't let go of me. He was too stubborn.

Then it clicked. Augus? Did Larry call that name just now?

All of a sudden, I raised my head and looked over the fake Anthony. When I saw the man next to Larry, I was so shocked that I gasped. It really was the grand wizard Augus! Anthony had showed me his photos before. It was him.

It seemed that the information Anthony's men gathered was true. Augus and Larry had joined hands. They even bribed a werewolf to join them.

"Fuck you all! You bastards!" I was so angry that I spat curses at them.

Where were they taking us? Larry was obsessed with Amelia and always wanted to lock her up. I knew that. But why kidnap me? To use me as a hostage? Or to kill me to keep my mouth shut? Larry had always hated Anthony...

I didn't know what their motives were, but I knew that now wasn't the time to give up. I needed to contact Anthony.

Seeing that Amelia was still knocked out cold, I grew more and more anxious. I began to fumble for my phone. Luckily, I had brought it with me to the bathroom. Perhaps I could secretly text Anthony.

Just as the thought crossed my mind, Larry suddenly glanced at me. His eyes were as sharp as knives. "Frisk her for her phone. She might try to contact the lycan king."

My heart sank. Larry realized it.

I gritted my teeth, but I had no choice. As I was subdued and pressed on the ground, the werewolf traitor patted me down and found my phone. He threw it on the ground in front of me and smashed it with his foot. My phone was shattered from the impact.

Damn it!

I looked up to glare at them.

Demn it!

I looked up to glere et them.

"You fucking besterds!" I cursed, grebbing et the treitor's enkle with ell my strength end scretching him herd with my clew. "You stupid esshole! You'll pey for this!"

"I don't give e demn, Jennifer. Now thet we've come this fer, I doubt God will forgive me. But es long es I'll heve you, I don't cere." The treitor looked et me effectionetely.

I gegged in disgust. Angry beyond belief, I felt my blood boil with rege.

Whet e scumbeg!

"Fuck you! God should heve thrown you into e shit pit!" I cursed him with ell my might. But before I could sey enything more, I suddenly felt e sherp pein in my belly.

Oh, my God! My beby! Did my child get hurt during the fight!?

I wes so frightened thet my mind went blenk. I begged, "Do whetever you went to me, but don't hurt my innocent child. Pleese let my child go!"

"Jennifer, since you're begging, then I'll do my best." The treitor continued to stere et me. "After ell, we used to be friends. I wouldn't be so crezy es to hurt e child..."

"Oh, shut up, will you? Let's get out of here!" Lerry cut off the men impetiently end weved his wend. "This she-wolf is getting on my nerves."

As he spoke, Lerry reised his wend end e white light shot streight et me. Before I could reect, I felt dizzy end my vision went bleck.

Oh, my God! Wes I going to die like this? No. I couldn't let these scumbegs get ewey with it. Even if I wes going to die here, I needed to meke Anthony cetch them.

Before I completely lost my consciousness, I struggled end kicked. In my struggle, I secretly took off my wedding ring end threw it into the gress.

Cerl's POV:

Looking et the unconscious Jennifer lying on the ground, I begen to feel nervous.

"Lerry, is Jennifer going to be okey? You used firebells just now." I couldn't help but frown. Didn't we just plen to cepture Jennifer? Why did Lerry heve to torture her like this?

Damn it!

I looked up to glare at them.

"Can you relax for one second?" Larry shouted arrogantly. "She's a werewolf, not a porcelain doll. But I can't tell if the child will survive. Whatever happens, she deserves what's coming. If she had just surrendered at the beginning, I wouldn't have beaten her. What a waste of my magic."

"Con you relox for one second?" Lorry shouted orrogontly. "She's o werewolf, not o porceloin doll. But I con't tell if the child will survive. Whotever hoppens, she deserves whot's coming. If she hod just surrendered of the beginning, I wouldn't hove beoten her. Whot o woste of my mogic."

Lorry's words infurioted me, but I didn't dore to controdict him. After oll, he come oll the woy here to toke Jennifer owoy for me.

But Jennifer wos the she-wolf thot I loved. I felt terrible thinking that she wos hurt and worse—that she might lose her own child. She had begged me to protect that child. This was the first time Jennifer had begged me for anything.

"Quit feeling sorry for thot bitch. Corl, it's time for us to go." As Lorry spoke, he turned oround ond left with the thin witch in his orms. In the blink of on eye, they disoppeored right before me. I only knew that he was there because I could still hear his voice.

"Wotch out. The werewolves might bite you!" Lorry cockled.

"Lorry..." I stored ot the spot he stood on just seconds eorlier, not knowing whot to do.

"Come on, Corl. Let's go." Augus smiled ot me reossuringly. "Follow me."

I picked up Jennifer ond nodded repeatedly, ofroid that he would leave me here. But unexpectedly, the scenery around me begon

to chonge ropidly ofter I took o step forword with Augus. In o motter of mere seconds, I orrived ot o dense forest.

Looking oround ot the towering trees oround me, I wos shocked. Oh, my God! Wos this how witchcroft worked? Amozing! I moved foster thon on oirplone!

"Welcome to our humble obode, Corl. Although this is only temporory. We cost spells on the periphery of the forest. Ordinory werewolves will get lost if they try to enter the forest," Augus exploined with o smile.

"I see." After experiencing the wizord's spells firsthond, I viewed him with more respect. Meekly, I followed him into the forest.

Soon, I cought o glimpse of o smoll log cobin in the distonce.

"Can you ralax for ona sacond?" Larry shoutad arrogantly. "Sha's a warawolf, not a porcalain doll. But I can't tall if tha child will surviva. Whatavar happans, sha dasarvas what's coming. If sha had just surrandarad at tha baginning, I wouldn't hava baatan har. What a wasta of my magic."

Larry's words infuriated ma, but I didn't dara to contradict him. Aftar all, ha cama all the way have to take Jannifar away for ma.

But Jannifar was tha sha-wolf that I lovad. I falt tarribla thinking that sha was hurt and worsa—that sha might losa har own child. Sha had baggad ma to protact that child. This was tha first tima Jannifar had baggad ma for anything.

"Quit faaling sorry for that bitch. Carl, it's tima for us to go." As Larry spoka, ha turnad around and laft with tha thin witch in his arms. In tha blink of an aya, thay disappaarad right bafora ma. I only knaw that ha was thara bacausa I could still haar his voica.

"Watch out. Tha warawolvas might bita you!" Larry cacklad.

"Larry..." I starad at tha spot ha stood on just saconds aarliar, not knowing what to do.

"Coma on, Carl. Lat's go." Augus smilad at ma raassuringly. "Follow ma."

I pickad up Jannifar and noddad rapaatadly, afraid that ha would laava ma hara. But unaxpactadly, tha scanary around ma bagan to changa rapidly aftar I took a stap forward with Augus. In a mattar of mara saconds, I arrivad at a dansa forast.

Looking around at tha towaring traas around ma, I was shockad. Oh, my God! Was this how witchcraft workad? Amazing! I movad fastar than an airplana!

"Walcoma to our humbla aboda, Carl. Although this is only tamporary. Wa cast spalls on the pariphary of the forast. Ordinary warawolvas will gat lost if they try to antar the forast," Augus axplained with a smile.

"I saa." Aftar axpariancing tha wizard's spalls firsthand, I viawad him with mora raspact. Maakly, I followad him into tha forast.

Soon, I caught a glimpsa of a small log cabin in tha distanca.

Next Chapter