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**Chapter 525 Carl's Death** 

Carl's POV:

I had never felt so much pain in my life. So this was what it felt like to break one's rib one by one.

I peeled my eyes open and the metallic taste of blood filled my mouth. I had no idea which organ was bleeding, but I spat out a mouthful of blood. What a terrible feeling!

But I couldn't give up now. I couldn't let this man find Jennifer. Jennifer was everything to me. I had to protect her at all costs. I had lost everything—even my morals. I had done so many despicable things. I had to do something before I die!

How did I manage to become an Alpha? Many werewolves might've said that it was because I was physically strong and mentally excellent.

Was that so? Even I had to admit I wasn't that good. In the beginning, I had nothing. I had no choice but to work hard.

I made up my mind to take back the honor that had belonged to my parents. I was the son of an Alpha. I refused to lose even though I was very weak and I had nothing.

I always missed the good old days when things were normal and ordinary. I still remembered the day I first arrived in the Rainbow Pack and met Jennifer. At first, Jennifer was just a playmate who was good to me. I knew she was the daughter of the Alpha. Everyone liked her and liked to play with her.

But gradually, my feelings for her grew complex.

How could there be such a lively, kindhearted she-wolf in this world? She helped pitiful old me without hesitation even though she got nothing in return.

Her kindness was what made me change. I had no choice. The days Jennifer and I had spent together as children had become the most carefree time in my life.

After we parted, I had honed myself and become a different man. Everyone began to respect me, because I was strong, brave, and because I always made the right choices. I led the whole pack to prosperity. They needed me, their Alpha Carl.

But deep down, I still hoped that a certain someone would fall in love with the old me, the man who had nothing.

I really wanted to prove something, didn't I?

I lay on the floor and felt my eyelids grow heavy.

I was dying.

But what I felt was not regret or fear, but emptiness.

All of a sudden, I felt that everything I had done to get here was meaningless. I was like a spoiled child who would do anything to get what I wanted. I lied to myself over and over again, convincing myself that I wasn't doing anything wrong.

I told myself that I had met Jennifer first. It was just fate that we were forced to separate at some point. I told myself that, as long as we met at the right time and place, Jennifer would've definitely fallen in love with me.

As I told myself these lies, I made a deal with the devil, Larry. Jennifer's memories of Anthony had been wiped, yet she still couldn't love me.

The past was irreversible. Only now did I finally realize what an unscrupulous mess I had become. I was no longer who I used to be. How could I have forced Jennifer to fall in love with me like this?

Over the past two weeks, I had lied to Jennifer countless times.

What would the old me think of the current me? Was this really what I wanted?

"Your eyes tell me that you haven't reconciled with your fate." The man looked down at me, his eyes glinting dangerously. "Do really you think you could defeat me without your pitiful stomachache? How naive! You didn't even know that you were poisoned."

Poisoned?! I felt a buzz in my ears. How could I have been poisoned?

"I wanted to kill you the day I saw you, but it'd have been so boring if I killed you right away, so I experimented with you instead. How do you like my poisonous mosquitoes?" The man chuckled deviously. "Anyone bitten by a poisonous mosquito will feel terrible pain and die in around three days. How do you feel about it?"

My eyes went as wide as saucers. I vaguely remembered that, right after meeting him yesterday, I felt a mosquito bite my stomach. I had no idea that things would turn out like this! Who the hell was this man? He was a werewolf, but he knew magic!

"Well, you can go to hell now," the man said as he slipped his hands into his pockets and turned around to leave. "Thanks for helping me with my career! Oh, and don't be afraid. You're not the first one, and you're definitely not the last. My revenge has just begun."

I lay there helplessly as I heard the man's footsteps fade away.

He had left. Great. At least he didn't find Jennifer!

I closed my eyes. Finally, I had done one good thing in my life. But I couldn't help but feel immense guilt towards Jennifer. It was my fault she was like this. Just as I was about to lose consciousness, I suddenly heard a clear voice calling my name.

"Carl!"

It was Jennifer.

Jennifer's POV:

Oh, my God! I never thought a werewolf could bleed so much!

"Carl, just hang on. I'm calling an ambulance right now." As soon as I was sure that Darwin was gone, I burst out of the locker and rushed to Carl's side. The poor guy was lying in a pool of his own blood. I had no idea what to do.

Oh, my God! Could I save him?

I wasn't in the mood to question him at all. My top priority was to save Carl's life. I couldn't just watch him die like this! Besides, I could tell that Carl did all of this to protect me. He loved me; that much I believed. Although I couldn't reciprocate his feelings, he was still an old friend. I wasn't just about to let him die.

"Carl, I'm sorry. I should have believed you. Darwin really is a murderer!" I took out my phone, intending to call for an ambulance. But we were in foreign territory and I had no idea what to do. Unexpectedly, Carl suddenly grabbed my arm and shook his head.

"Don't. Just let me die. But, Jennifer, I have something to tell you." Carl's voice was weak and hoarse.

"No way, Carl!" I shook my head desperately. My eyes stung, as though tears were about to burst out. "You're hurt. I have to call for help. Trust me, you'll be fine!"

"That lunatic poisoned me. I won't survive this." As Carl spoke, thick blood kept oozing from his mouth. "Jennifer, listen to me... I'm sorry. I lied to you. The truth is, you didn't get into a car accident. I changed your appearance and had your memories altered out of selfish reasons. I wanted to keep you by my side."

What?!

I stared at Carl blankly and wondered if I was the one who got poisoned.

"I made a deal with an evil wizard—the grand wizard Larry. He used black magic to change your appearance and scent. And I hid you in White Lily Pack." Carl spoke with difficulty and coughed out blood. "Jennifer, you're the queen."

I was so shocked that my mind went completely blank. The phone slipped out of my hand and clattered to the floor, cracking its screen.

"Carl? Why are you telling me this?" Tears welled up in my eyes. I had mixed feelings. What Carl said was too horrible But he was dying before my very eyes. There was no need for him to lie to me now.

"Because I love you, Jennifer." Carl smiled at me, showing his bloodied teeth. "No matter what happens, I'll always love you. But now I understand... True love is not... possession...or deception... I have to let you go."

Gritting my teeth, I burst into tears.

God damn it! How did this happen?

"Carl, stop talking. It's not too late. Even if you lied to me, I can't just let you die."

I picked up my phone. Even though the screen was broken, I tried calling the emergency hotline, but there was no signal at all.

"Jennifer, I'm so sorry..." Carl's breath grew staggered, and his hand, which was holding mine, went limp. "I just... wanted to be with you. In the end, I got nothing... I don't care if I die. I deserve this and worse. I'm a sinner... Jennifer, whatever happens, I hope you'll find happiness."

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