

Chapter 330: THEY NEEDED TO SURVIVE

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Alan was watching everything unfolded, as he was scared shitless to see the dark wisp that almost covered the sky, even after it disappeared, he was still unable to bring himself closer to the alpha, as he was hiding behind his father and all the people's back, ready to flee if something bad happened.

Yet, he barked this vicious order to capture the alpha and arrest all the member of his pack.

Ethan immediately shifted into his human form, once he heard that. He glared toward the direction of the crown prince, though he couldn't see him, but it was enough to send chill down the crown prince's spine.

"What is our crime?!" Ethan asked in loud voice when the warriors were about to move against them again. It wouldn't end up good if they got a hold of them, especially the alpha. Without Cane, they wouldn't be able to do anything. No one would come out alive once they entered the dungeon.

King Aeon would use this opportunity to fabricate a wonderful story about Cane and how he and his people deserved the punishment. There was no way to vindicate themselves if they reached to that point.

"Are you still asking what is your crime?! Can't you see, your alpha was using a dark magic!" Alan shouted back from his hiding place, while the king didn't stop him, as he was still trying to figure out what he was going to do with this situation. "The punishment will be a death sentence for that crime!" The crown prince hollered. He was more than happy to see that happened.

"Where is the proof for that?!" Ethan bit back, he was standing in front against so many people, including the king himself, trying his last hope for their survival, though he didn't know how they could leave this mess unscathed. He only hoped, Cane would gain his consciousness soon enough and came up with something to save them.

"He is trying to waste our time! The proof is there! We saw it!" Alan was enraged, because he knew, he was talking to Ethan, after all, he was still holding a grudge against this gamma. "That black smoke was the proof of the black magic! He killed someone! He must have cursed that poor woman and the curse was bounced back at him!"

All of them noticed the dead body near Cane now. The woman's face was covered by her hair, as she faced the ground, but the king recognized her as the witch, who would help Nala to get Cane.

"With your logic, isn't prince Osana using black magic as well?! She is being cursed, but with the way you are thinking, it can be meant, she was cursing someone and the curse bounced back at her!" Ethan realized what he said was audacious and was so brazen, but he didn't have any other choice, you couldn't expect a logical argumentation whenever you were talking with the crown prince of this kingdom.

It was such a bleak future to have him as the next in line for the throne.

"There is no proof of the accusation!" Ethan snapped grimly. Thankfully, the king didn't join this measly argumentation, or else, no matter how much guts the gamma had, he was not in the position to talk back to the king without losing his head.

"The woman had died! The alpha killed her for the sacrifice of the black magic!"

People knew one of the reasons why the black magic was being banned and was not allowed to use, it was because in the process, it needed living sacrifice, aside from the magic stone.

"It's so ridiculous!" Ethan didn't hide his mocking tone when he spoke, which made the king and the other people were enraged with his attitude. "All of us know a shifter has no magic power! There is no shifter can curse someone else! Unless you are a magic user, you can't practice magic!"

Ethan then went to the dead body of the women and brushed away her hair, as he tilted her head to face the king and his people.

"Here! She is one of your witches, right?!" This time, Ethan was talking to the line of the royal magic user. "I saw her among your rank a few times!"

No. Ethan had never seen her aside from the time this witch appeared in the orphanage with Nala, but Cane made him aware of this woman and he remembered her scent, though it was mixed with the smell of blood and whatsoever, there was no mistaken it was her scent.

"If there is someone, who was using dark magic, it must be her!" Ethan pointed his accusatory finger at the dead witch. He didn't know what had happened, but this story that he came up was rather believable and made sense. "No shifter can cast spell or use magic!"

It was a common knowledge and all of them agreed with that statement, but of course, the final say was in the hand of the king, while the crown prince kept making a fuss about how they should arrest them all and put them in the dungeon. He looked unreasonable and only muddled the situation.

It was a good thing Ethan had been paying attention to Cane closely, as some of his wittiness rubbed on him.

"We need to arrest the alpha first before he killed someone else again!" Alan screeched like a banshee.

On the other hand, Iris couldn't hear what they were talking about, but Hanna was with her to let her knew the gist of the situation.

Seeing how Ethan was adamant with the version of his own the story, Iris realized what Cane said was right. They create a whole new story, the survivor could tell what happened, while the dead couldn't deny it.

And no one here knew for sure what the truth was, they were the same as clueless as them in this matter.

Iris let Will held Cane's unconscious body, as she stood up and walked next to Ethan, which surprised the beta because he didn't expect Iris would speak up as well.

"My wise king!" Iris spoke loudly, she was thankful her voice was no trembling. "There are royal magic users here, why don't we ask them to see who had done the black magic earlier!?" Iris took a step forward, she stared at king Aeon straight in his eyes. "You are a wise and just, my king, I believe you will not punish your subject unfairly. We are your loyal subject and my mate has done his best to take a huge responsibility for this kingdom!"

If there was one thing Iris learned from Cane it was how he talked to his enemy, praised them, but didn't humble himself. Reminded them of the benefit of keeping them around, but didn't make it looked like it was a threat.

Punishing Cane and his people now would make the king shouldered the huge responsibility that he had tossed aside to Cane, more so, with the strained relationship between the royal and the Red Claw pack, it would be his loss to make an enemy out of the Howling Wolf pack and Blue Moon pack.

Cane was unconscious and they needed to do or say anything to survive this.