

## Chapter 788

788 WHAT HE WAS TRYING TO SAY

Lou had been in a few battles alongside with Cane and the other, thus he knew the brutality and how hard it was to kill those creatures, who were infused by dark magic. They were so vicious and would get on your nerves, because no matter how you hurt them, they wouldn't feel pain and even when you cut off one of their limbs, they would act like nothing happened, unless you severed their heads.

Therefore, Lou didn't want to fight against them, especially if they were being outnumbered now if they were really going to be attacked.

For heaven's sake!He was not a fighter!He was a merchant!

"Be quiet and follow me," Cane said, as he

continued to walk again, but then he took off his cloak, which made Lou was on alert.

"What?! What now? Why are you taking off your cloak?!" Lou stopped following him. "Put it on again!"

However, Cane threw his cloak to his face and gave him a disdainful look."Wear that to conceal your scent,"he said grimly. "And stop making a weird remark."

"Why should I put this on?" Lou sniffed himself. He was not smelly, he took good care of himself even in the battlefield. It could be said, he had the best fragrance among those beasts."My scent is fine."

"I am going to meet with Cezi, you need to hide and watch if there is someone around."Cane was not really reckless. He gave Cezi a benefit of doubt, since he asked to meet him in secret. Yet, it would be stupid of him

if he trusted that man blindly for the sake of their friendship more than a decade ago.

He had his own reason why he didn't take the warrior with him and only took Lou, just in case, something went wrong, the merchant would be more effective for an escape. Cane didn't have any intention to have a fight here.

The alpha explained that to Lou briefly and thankfully, the merchant could grasp the gist of it and begrudgingly followed him again.

He hated it when he was in the position he couldn't resist Cane's order and recently, he had been in that spot very often.

"Stay here," Cane said, he stopped walking and told Lou to hide behind a big rock, while he walked in the open area, only a few steps away from him.

From the position he was in, Lou's scent wouldn't be carried with the wind and Cane's cloak helped him to cover his scent, at the very least, a shifter wouldn't be able to notice his presence right away.

Thus, even though Lou hated to wear Cane's cloak and smell like him, his curiosity got the best of him, because he wanted to listen to what Cane would talk about with this man named Cezi.

The wind howled through the gap between the rock and this cliff looked so dangerous and creepy at night. One would choose to hide under the warm blanket, instead of being here.

However, this place was perfect place to meet in secret, since this spot was located between Cane's campsite and the Bloody Wolf pack territory.

Cane knew this place, since he had been here before.

In the distance, you could see a huge wolf stalked closer, the creature looked cautious with its surrounding and occasionally sniffed the air to make sure it was only the man before him, who was around this area.

Only then, the wolf shifted into its human form, since the other party didn't even come in his beast form, so it was safe to say, his message was well received and the other alpha was open for a discussion.

"Cane, long time no see,"Cezi greeted him."Or should I call you, alpha Cane?"

The man was having black, shoulder length hair that was tied on his nape. His eyes were as clear as the river and as deep as the sea, while his scent was like a winter

breeze, cold and mysterious. He was only a half head shorter than Cane, but he had a lean body that was wrapped in simple shirt. He didn't have cloak with him.

Growing up in the north, where it was very cold every, his resistance to coldness was really great, though the weather couldn't be said already warm, but he seemed to be fine without extra cover.

"I received your message," Cane said. He skipped all the pleasantries and went straight to the point. He could address him as he liked, since they met as themselves, not as the representative of their pack.

"Straightforward like usual," Cezi noted. Hethen nodded."Alright. I want to know what you have done to prince Kellan."

Cezi was not as carefree as Cane remembered years ago, he had grown up

and knew how to carry himself well as the future alpha of the pack.

"I wish I can tell you something horrendous that I have done, but unfortunately, I still need to wait for the right time until I can get my hand on him." Cane didn't even hide his hostility toward that man.

Now the situation had turned out very different, he didn't need to put up with pretense and maintain a good cooperation with that living garbage.

On the other hand, Cane's reply startled Cezi, because as far as he knew, Cane had a good relationship with the prince, as both his father and his were the supporter of prince Kellan in the past when he was still the crown prince.

"What do you mean with that, Cane?" Cezi furrowed his brows. [www.flowerm.com](#)

Not only him, who was confused, a certain merchant, who was in a hiding place also creased his brows because he could sense a deep hatred from the way Cane was talking, even though he was not there to see the expression on the alpha's face.

However, Cane's next word made them flabbergasted, because he was being blunt with his intention.

"I am going to kill him. I am going to give him the most miserable death." Cane could tell that Cezi was coming alone. There was no sign of another people here."And I am going to kill anyone, who tried to stop me."

Cezi widened his eyes. Cane's message was clear and simple. He didn't mind to kill him or his father if he stood on his way to get to Kellan.

But, what the cause of this? Cezi thought, they had a good relationship. Was it because prince Kellan decided to pledge his loyalty to king Alan? And now they were in the opposite party?

However, it didn't explain about the wine...

"You wanted to poison prince Kellan with the wine," Cezi stated. Based on what Kellan told him and his father. Cane gave the wine when he answered king Aeon's summon to enter the capital city, which meant, Cane had the intention for murdering Kellan for a long time ago.

"Yes." Cane didn't even try deflecting the answer.

"Why?"

Cane's gaze turned murderous, which

startled Cezi and put his guard up, after all. This was the man, who had gone through hell and survived. He heard about what kind of torture Cane and his people had to go through for a decade and Cezi couldn't even imagine how they could survive.

More so, he was a shifter and every shifter could sense if their opponent was stronger than them and by any meant, if they were about to fight, Cezi's best option was to escape this place as soon as possible, instead of engaging in a fight with Cane. There was something very lethal about this alpha... [www.flowerm.com](#)

Cezi didn't tell Cane about Arella's condition because he thought, he would bring it up if the alpha denied the accusation, but now he was at lost for word. [www.flowerm.com](#)

"Why do you want to kill him?" Cezi narrowed his eyes, his shoulders were

slightly hunched, as if he was ready to shift.

Cane didn't answer the question immediately, he crossed his arms and relaxed his shoulders, which made calmed Cezi down slightly, because this was not an aggressive gesture.

In this case, Cane indirectly told him that he was not going to attack him.

"Did you still see little children around him?" Instead of answering his question, Cane posted question on his own."Is he still very kind with those little girls?"

Cezi narrowed his eyes. He didn't understand, where this conversation would go. But, he indeed remember there were three little girls around prince Kellan that he saved from the pack when he conquered that said pack.

However, there was nothing weird about it. Prince Kellan was known as the people's prince, he captured people's heart with his kindness and how well he treated those poor little one. He even had his own orphanage in the capital city to accommodate those children.

"What do you mean with that?"

"How old Arella? Sixteen? Seventeen?" Cane didn't say it bluntly, but he led the conversation there."Can you imagine, someone in his age to have sex with a girl so young?"

Cezi furrowed his brows with Cane's choice of word.

"Imagine, you, yourself, having an intimacy with a sixteen years old girl. Can you tell me if that's not disgusting?" Cane spat the

word.

Kellan was older than Cezi, but then even he himself couldn't imagine to have such relationship with a girl around his sister's age.

However, Cezi was not the only person, who grasped the gist of what Cane's words. Lou was listening too and he felt ill when he understood what Cane was trying to say.