

Alpha's curvy bullied human mate

Chapter 107: The King's Decision

Jeremiah

The world really does have strange paradoxes. Although everything that had happened seemed to be by chance, the battles, the encounters, the misunderstandings, the fact that we arrived here, after passing through the town and meeting the king... in the end, everything happened for a reason.

When I thought that the king would not deign to take a step to tilt this battle in our favor...I found here the perfect scenario to present of all our discoveries, to provide clear evidence that the actions of the Crimson Fangs were terribly harmful, and that they should be eradicated forever.

The king was not a man of many words, but the silence that followed my accusation was the worst I had experienced since I had known him. His warriors did not even move, and the atmosphere was tremendously tense.

The king approached Marco, who looked badly wounded, and so weak to even be able to get up.

There were too many scents in the battle, wolves, werewolves, rogues, humans and vampires, so it was almost impossible to detect Marco's experiments. And I prayed that my hypothesis was true.

"Check him..." was all he said as Marco looked at him in horror.

"No... no... Your Majesty... I don't ..." Marco said panicked, but there was no escape.

Within seconds, the king warriors had Marco on his feet while everyone watched intently. Alpha Nathaniel stood close to his Luna, protecting her, The rogues still holding the circle, trapping their prey.

"There are marks Your Majesty..." says one of the warriors as he checks Marco's arms, the wounds from the injection of the vampire blood were impossible to hide, the wound did not really heal because it was unnatural for the wolf.

Maximus touched Marco's wound with his fingers and Marco screamed. Everyone seemed to be holding their breath.

"Vampire blood," Maximus said contemptuously.

"That's why Marco was unable to transform in several Alpha confrontations, his wolf is constantly fighting the vampire blood. It also makes him itch, and his nails leave more and more marks when he scratches. The vampires must have sensed it... he must have attracted them with his Alpha aura. And he used them, experimented on them. All of this is a crime punishable by Your Majesty's law," I say.

Eileen is still in my arms, looking nervous, even though I have charmed her to calm down.

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"I know all that, Jeremiah... I made those laws myself. And I know exactly what vampire blood does," the king says in a sour tone.

Maximus comes toward me, sees Eileen, then Penelope, he must know more is going on. He's a man who doesn't like things kept from him.

"What are you not telling me? As a hybrid, he will have power, but he wouldn't be able to defeat me anyway," Maximus asks in an accusing tone.

"It's a well-planned strategy of manipulation and power, Your Majesty. Marco had several species within his grasp, and was adding several councils to his power. And...to top it off, he wanted to have multiple strong heirs by manipulating different Alpha-blooded female wolves, including Alpha Nathaniel's mate. He wanted to control humans, vampires, and rogues, all under his command. He had already taken over human towns. That was just the beginning," I explained.

"No... Your Majesty... don't listen to him," Marco says, but a warrior hits him and he shuts up.

"Did you say strong heirs? Several?" asks Maximus.

"That's right, Your Majesty... a hybrid with many heirs to take over different species and territories. Claiming to be... the strongest Alpha," I explained.

In the supernatural world, the law of survival of the fittest always applied. The stronger, the better. A supreme alpha... Marco definitely tried to become the stronger... no matter what the consequences.

And with that, he had not only violated the most sacred laws of the supernatural world, but he had touched a particularly sensitive spot for the king. Maximus had been unable to procreate, and a childless Alpha will always be weak. Even though he is practically invincible... is always a risk.

Furthermore, he is supposed to control all the wolves, although he has not done a good job. And all this has been going on right under his nose without him lifting a finger to stop it. And because of that, now... he looked feeble.

Maximus paces back and forth, and I wonder what's going on in his head, watching everyone present as he seems to decide what he's going to do.

"The councils are my representation in all regions... and they have failed me. Not only have they were not capable of uphold my laws, but they have favored one Alpha in particular, and have not even reported any of these irregularities," he says, approaching the councilmen.

"No, Your Majesty! We swear we had nothing to do with this! What has been said about us is a lie, we are mere victims!" one of them shouts in despair.

"So you mean to say that you knew nothing about what was going on here? Of Marcos' plans to become a hybrid and usurp my throne?" asks Maximus.

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"No... sir... we..."

"My witness claims that you knew about everything and even helped him. They were frequent guests at Crimson Fangs. And I have proof that they received money," I say pointing at Eileen, she shivers and hugs me even more. I see Marco shaking.

"Eileen! I am your mate!" he screams as the warriors hold him down.

"The Council did everything to favor Alpha Marco, they even conspired to kill me and other Alphas," Nathaniel says, and other werewolves give their testimonies of the meetings with the Council and what was discussed.

"The wolves here have accused you, with evidence and witnesses, of trading and abusing their fellow wolves, of promoting a conspiracy against me, of using wolfsbane, and of upsetting the balance and relations with other species. I observe all these irregularities myself. And even if it wasn't you... it happened under your power and command. You did it practically in my name, and the name of Maximus will not be used in vain," the king says solemnly, and the council is on the verge of fainting.

"Sir... Your Majesty... it is all lies..." the members of the council tried to come up with more lies, but before they have finished speaking the king has pierced them with his hand, all at once, ripping out their hearts and throwing them to the ground. A woman lets out a scream of horror and the bodies fall with a thud.

"Everyone involved in this treachery will be receiving the same treatment... unless you start talking and spying on your sins NOW!" shouts Maximus and waits expectantly.

"We have the witnesses of the forest rogues who were part of the Crimson Fangs pack and who were manipulated by Alpha Marco here controlling their mates," I say pointing to Cornelia and Daniel. The rogues look scared, but step forward and tell their story.

Marco had helped him to get his mates, mostly humans. But then... they had taken them away.

"Many human mates were killed... and we preferred to be villains as long as we didn't fall for their blackmail and tried to free our mates," Cornelia said, while Marco was now screaming.

"They died because they were just weak humans!" he said in despair, not taking his eyes off Eileen.

"People of Crimson Fangs.... do you have anything to say about this? I remind you that lying to your king is a far worse crime than going against your Alpha..." Maximus said.

"What the rogues say is true, our Alpha manipulated the mates," one warrior said with shame. The king approached Marco, the big offender here.

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"Marco of Crimson Fangs... you are accused of direct conspiracy against the king, abuse of power, blackmailing your own pack, use of wolfsbane and deceit. You have harmed your own pack, and for that there is no forgiveness. In the court of His Majesty Maximus, the first of his kind... your sentence is death," the king's advisor says, and Marco howls in despair.

"Let what is about to happen be a testament to the consequences of breaking the laws of all wolves. Let no one ever dare to rise up against me again," the king says, and suddenly, Alpha Nathaniel speaks.

"Your Majesty..." the Alpha says, and the king looks at him greedily.

"Alpha... I told you not to interrupt me..." he threatens.

"Your Majesty... if I may... many have suffered from Marco's actions, not only wolves but also rogues, humans and my pack directly. All deserve justice," the Alpha said boldly, and Maximus looked around.

He sees the wild wolves, the tired and battered rogues, he looks even further into the forest and sighs.

"The rogues... they are my wolves too. No one deserves to have their mate taken away from them," he says firmly.

All the crimes were aberrant, but it seemed that this was the one that had most affected his majesty's heart. He is a king without a mate... is that why he says so?

"Very well... justice will be served... there will be more trials... and I will think of an appropriate punishment, a more terrible one that take off his hearth" Maximus says, and I hear Marco scream.

"No...no please..." he says as the warriors take him away, binding him with wolfsbane ropes and he screams and cries calling his mate.

"Use some silver to chain him... and add some fun" says Marco in a dry voice.

"No, no..." Marco says and screams louder.

"Burn the bodies. I want the rest first thing in the morning, as well as the Crimson Fangs warriors... all involved will be judged," Maximus says, wiping the blood from his hands with a white handkerchief.

"And... Alpha and Luna... I'll see you in two days, too," he says to Penelope and Nathaniel without looking back.