

Chapter 10

The day of the duel Hazel was seated beside Clarissa as they all awaited the duel between the two potential alphas of the pack.

Hazel could not help it but look forward to seeing Axel naked. She tried not to think about it but she really wanted to see if he had gotten bigger since he left six years ago.

“Get it out of your head” she mentally slapped herself but nothing was working when it came to getting him out of her mind.

“Rex is here” Clarissa nudged her excitedly and Hazel took her eyes to the battleground.

Rex was there, he had his clothes on anyways as he smiled, quite confident that he was going to win the duel against his younger brother.

His eyes met with that of Hazel and she quickly waved at him. His eyes lingered on her before he looked away.

They had resolved things between them if there was ever any issue in the first place. They were dating and they were both cool and she was here to cheer him, if that was true right from inside of her.

Axel walked in next, he was still putting on his trousers but apart from that, there was nothing else on his body. His abs were out for eyes to see and roam over.

The other girls were obviously drooling over his looks and his rock-hard, well-defined abs that looked good enough for any fingers to run over.

But Hazel did not seem to like the fact that the other girls liked his body so much.

“It’s not like his body is that great” she mumbled, taking her gaze off him and leaning back into the chair she was sitting in.

“How can you say he doesn’t look great?” Clarissa asked.

“Yeah, how can you? We all know that he is the hottest! He looks so good! I so much wish I am his mate” the young girl behind them chipped in.

Hazel huffed and rolled her eyes before glancing at his body once more, this time, he was staring at her. Their sudden, unexpected eye contact made something go off inside of Hazel but she was able to quickly look away from him.

She took her eyes to Rex who was taking off his shirt. A few girls went crazy as he threw his shirt away.

Seeing each other’s nakedness was nothing to wolves like them but somehow, these extremely sexually appealing brothers pushed girls off the edge.

“He is taking his trousers off” Clarissa sounded so excited.

Hazel tried to pretend like she was not interested but she eventually looked at him and found that his eyes was still on her as he slowly pushed the trousers down his knees, revealing his dick.

Her heart skipped and she felt herself get a bit hot down there, in between her legs.

“Oh my! He is so big” Clarissa squealed but Hazel could not say a word.

Her eyes did not blink as she stared at him with so much desire in his eyes. Clarissa stared at her desire filled face and chuckled softly.

She brought out her phone and quickly took a picture of her face, jolting Hazel back as the flashlight flashed on her face.

“What are you doing?” Hazel questioned but Clarissa only giggled and tucked her phone away into her bag.

Rex did the same thing and yeah, he was big too but no one had to be told that his younger brother was better and his younger brother had not been seen in six years so definitely, he was much more spectacular to the staring eyes.

Rex glanced at Hazel and saw that she had her eyes on Axel instead.

“Let’s see how good you can be, little brother” Rex called out to Axel.

“More like let’s see how much hits you can take” Axel mumbled with a smug grin.

The look he had seen on Hazel’s face, had lightened up his mood. He knew that she was fighting with herself to look away from him and knew just how much it must annoy her brain not to be able to look away.

“I have always been the winner of all our duels” Rex boasted as he took a step forward.

“That was six years ago, a lot of things have changed since then. For example, my dick size” he smirked and anger flashed through Rex’s face.

Rex charged at his strangely calm brother but just before he could land his fist on Axel, Axel moved out of the way, shifting and rolling off in a second.

Loud cheering erupted amongst the crowd, excited as to how Axel had shifted so quickly.

The Alpha let out a small smile.

Rex hated the crowd cheering up his younger brother. He shifted too and the two dark wolves glared at each other, taking cautious steps and looking out for the next step of the other.

Their yellow eyes bored holes into each other until Axel decided to charge first. He was not just a defensive, he preferred to attack than mainly defend.

His pounce was sudden, too quick, too precise as he jumped onto Rex's wolf, sinking his claws into his wolf before Rex could react.

Rex pushed away Axel's wolf, his own claws tearing through the shoulder of Axel's wolf.

Axel ignored the sharp pain of his brother's claws and attacked right back, his paw grabbing at Rex's hand and throwing Rex off in one quick movement that sent the crowd cheering once more.

Axel approached Rex with an attempt to throw him off once more but this time around, Rex held onto his paw tightly and eventually, the both of them ended up throwing each other off, their wolves slamming into the dust.

Rex let out a low growl before getting onto his feet, and Axel did the same, shaking the dust out of his dark fur.

The two brothers snarled at each other, exposing their sharp teeth to each other. Rex was the first to attack this time but Axel rolled away making Rex roll into the dust.

Before Rex could regain himself, Axel had pounced on him, pressing him to the dust.

Axel had his paw raised up, his claws sharp and wanting b***d.

He was about to ram his claws into his brother, a move that would leave Rex severely injured when the Alpha called the duel to an end.

“It's enough!”

Axel growled lowly but stepped away from his brother.

He looked towards Hazel with his wolf eyes and found a concerned look on her face but there was a question, was she concerned for him? Or was it for Rex?

Axel shifted back into his human form and as soon as he had done so, a maid came running to him with a blanket to cover him up.

Another approached Rex and helped him with a blanket too.

“The winner of the duel is quite clear...” The Alpha cleared his voice.

“The winner is Axel”

More cheering’s erupted. Rex stared at the people cheering, with hatred clouding his face.

He was not going to let this continue, Axel beating him was never supposed to happen and now that it had happened, he had to ensure that it never happened again, in whatever way or method he could get that done, even if the way had to be a little bit out of the usuals.