Chapter 102

"Axel!" Hazel shook his hand that had gone limp.

"Axel!" Her voice grew louder.

"Axel!!!!!!!" It was a scream next as she felt her heart ripping with pains.

"Axel, please wake up!" she pulled her limp body towards him and hugged him tightly, tears rolling down her eyes as emotional pains wrecked through her body.

But no matter how she cried for him to wake up, his limp body remained limp against her own body. With a cry of pain, Hazel let go of his body and screamed wildly, her eyes turning white once more.

She looked towards the direction of Rex and his mother who were now obviously making plans to run away from the battle field that had turned sour for them.

Rex was already taking steps backwards and his mother had walked back too.

With an angry growl, Hazel shifted back into her wolf form and charged at the cause of all their misfortunes.

He was the reason why she had hurt Axel. Without him and his manipulative plans, she would still be with Axel, living in the most happy way.

She jumped onto Rex who barely had any time to shift into his wolf form. There was not the slightest bit of hesitation as she sent her claws into his body, pulling out his internal organs that her hands could pull out.

With an earth shattering growl, she grabbed him by the shoulder and tore his head off his neck, making b***d splatter everywhere.

Rex's mother gasped as she saw the death of her son but she was not willing to give up soon and there was no time for her to also grieve the death of her son yet so she made the next move to get herself out of there.

She began to cast a spell to keep Hazel bounded but her spells were not working on Hazel. Hazel charged at her and bit into her head directly, pulling it off her head with a growl.

She dropped the head of the woman in her b***d stained mouth. She stood in the middle of the battle field, breathing heavily with b***d all over her.

She had just killed the two people involved in everything that had happened but she was not satisfied. She wanted Axel back alive.

She looked back at the limp body of Axel and she shifted back into her human form.

"Axel! Please… Please come back to me" she cried once again.

The war had come to an abrupt halt and if it was going to continue or not, not many knew about that yet but the dark wolves knew that without their Alpha, they had been heavily weakened and fighting would be disastrous for them at that point.

"The doctor is here" Davis announced and Hazel quickly got up on her feet and rushed towards the doctor, it was the old wolf doctor.

"Help him please. Please bring him back to life. Do anything…. Do everything" she cried her eyes out.

"I will try to do what I can" the doctor only said and knelt beside Axel's body.

Hazel watched him, while holding Sana closely to her body.

"Mommy, is Daddy going to wake up?" Sana asked, still crying.

"He is. Daddy is going to come back to life. He is going to come back to us and we are all going to have a good time together" she promised Sana tearily while her eyes remained on the wolf doctor whose face was completely expressionless.

He sighed and got up from beside Axel.

"Wh… what's wrong? Is he really…." She did not seem to have the courage to say the last word.

The wolf doctor nodded and Hazel felt her heart shattering into a billion pieces, she could see her world crumbling in front of her eyes.

He was really dead and she was the one who had killed him. She had buried her fangs and her claws in his neck even when she knew it was a crucial point that could lead to his death.

Hazel hated herself.

She fell back to the floor with a loud cry that seemed to shake the ground down to its deepest cores.

Damien lowered his face. He still could not understand what was happening and why Hazel and Axel had changed towards each other when he was at the point of death already but he could feel pains in his heart as he watched her crying so badly.

It was obvious and clear that in this lifetime, the one that she would love the most would still be him, Axel.

Damien honestly did not know if he should be glad that Axel was dead after all that meant his rival in love was gone and she would be with him in the future but still the way the pains wrecked her, he was not sure that she was ever going to get over killing Axel.

Damien looked over at the multitude of wolves, white wolves, dark wolves and the wolves from his own Green Moon Pack. Everyone was there but no one was fighting, everyone's eyes were on the crying Hazel.

The war was fast changing into something else after they had witnessed the love between their two leaders who were supposed to be enemies.

Hazel suddenly got up from the floor and crawled over to the wolf doctor, grabbing him by the leg.

"You should have a solution, right? There should be something… Anything, there should be a way to save him, right?" She cried out but the wolf doctor shook his head.

"I am sorry but he is already dead and I am just a doctor. As a doctor, I can only treat the sick, injured and the dying not the dead." He replied and began to walk away.

"I don't care if you are a doctor or not! I want him back alive!" Hazel yelled, pulling at her hair like a maniac.

Damien could not stand it. He walked towards her to comfort her in her misery.

He slowly walked to her and pulled her body close to lean on his own body.

"I killed him" she wept in his arms.

"I… I killed the only man I love" she cried harder and Damien absolutely could not find the right words to say to comfort her, instead, he felt a rough movement of his own wolf side.

He was sure that this movement was not just because of the pains that the woman he loved was going through.

He looked up and forward and his gaze fell on Clarissa who was not staring at him too.

"Mate!"

His eyes widened.