

Chapter 103

The wolf doctor walked a few steps more away and suddenly halted in his steps. He closed his eyes tightly and sighed heavily.

He knew there was one way to save Axel but that way was still no way to bring together Axel and Hazel.

He thought about telling Hazel of that way but he knew that if Axel was alive, he would never want such a step to be taken.

With that in mind, he resumed walking and walked off.

Clarissa's eyes and Damien's eyes were locked on each other for long moments as the both of them came to the realization that they were mates.

Damien could hardly believe it. Yeah, he knew it was the strangest thing that he had not found his mate all his life but he never expected it to be this woman that he didn't even think he knew.

He had only heard about her a few times from Hazel and that was all.

Damien had been thinking that once the mate bond between Axel and Hazel was broken, he would turn out to be her mate and that would explain the connection that he had always felt towards her but that was not the case.

He eventually looked away from Clarissa. She could be his mate but he knew it in his heart that he did not feel for her.

Clarissa gulped down and looked away from him too, hoping that they would talk later on and then get together.

She was excited to find her mate but the death of Axel and the crying Hazel was not doing well to show how excited she was.

Perhaps if she had found her mate in another situation, she would have jumped on him already and asked loudly why they had not found each other all these past years?

But they had to find each other on a battlefield.

“Hazel” Davis called, walking into the room where Axel’s body had been laid on a bed while Hazel sat beside him, refusing to believe that he was totally gone.

“Hazel” he called again.

“What?” Her voice cracked.

“You would have to address the people very soon and explain to them everything that you said Rex had done to create all of this chaos. Although right now, no one is fighting against anyone but I think you should....”

“Go do it yourself” she cut him off.

“Ugh?”

“I already explained it all to you, right? Then you should go and explain it to them, you can take Clarissa along with you. Just go explain everything to them. I will explain to the white wolves later” she mumbled and gently squeezed the hand of Axel.

Davis lowered his head and let out a shaky breath. His own eyes were red from crying and more tears sting his eyes as he glanced at the limp body of Axel but he did not even have the chance to properly mourn the death of his friend and superior. He had to bring the pack to peace and explain

everything to them, with the hopes that things would be better for Hazel just like he knew Axel would have wished it to be.

“He is dead now. You... You should know that he had loved you for ages and I am sure that even in death, he loves you” Davis whispered to Hazel, moving closer to her and now staring at the body of Axel together with her, with silent tears now falling down the cheeks of the both of them.

“At... At our last year in high school” he struggled to get his words out properly.

“He wanted to confess his love to you but he could not... He even wrote a letter” he chuckled sadly and reached into his pockets, picking out the old letter.

“I took it from his room just now. You... The letter was written to you. I...I just... I just thought that you should read it” he pushed the letter into her hands and ran out of the room before he would break down completely.

More tears streamed down as Hazel slowly tore the letter open.

“Hey Hazel Simons. Who do you think this is? One of your many secret admirers? Or a guy you have a crush on? Hey! You are not allowed to crush on any guy apart from me! I’m really writing this in the silliest way ever after all this is the first time I am doing it. It’s me, Axel, your handsome and hot guy. Pretty head, I love you. I love you a lot. I have always loved you right from when I could recognize your face. You think of me as a bully, I know that but I am just doing that so I can stay relevant in your life for as long as possible. But hey! Are you this dumb? You can’t be just a pretty head like I call you. You should have known about this a long time ago. Everyone with eyes knows I love you but you don’t? I guess that’s why I love you more, your cluelessness is so freaking cute but I think you knowing about it might be even more cute. And that’s why I am writing to you right now. Pretty head, I love you and I hope that there

would come a day when you would tell me that you love me a thousand times.” At the end of the letter was a failed attempt to draw a heart.

The letter did nothing but brought more tears to the eyes of Hazel.

“Wake up and tell me all of this! I want you to... I want you to read the letter to me, Axel. I want to hear you calling me pretty head, I want to hear your voice. Don't you want to hear me tell you that I love you a thousand times? Get up and listen to me then! I am going to say it a million times if you want. Just wake up please” she shook his limp body.

“I love you! I love you! I love you! And I hate myself! I hate myself for doing this to you! I hate myself” she fell to her knees, crying.