

Chapter 116

“This is entirely a wonder” The old wolf doctor was clearly amazed by the incident of Hazel waking up.

It would take the life of a person blessed by the moon goddess to bring back the dead and in that case, Hazel was supposed to be dead.

“I guess everything about them is wonderful” Clarissa remarked.

“No, there must be an explanation for this” the wolf doctor walked towards Hazel.

“Let me hold her” he requested.

“What? Why? So you can drive her into another crazy plan?” Axel asked, pulling her behind him protectively.

“The both of you are now alive. There is no way I am pulling her into a crazy plan” he replied.

“He just wants to touch me” Hazel mumbled, getting out of the grasp of Axel.

She stretched her hand forward for the wolf doctor to hold.

The wolf doctor held her hand and closed his eyes as he tried to get how she had come back to life.

It took a few seconds before he opened his eyes and let go of her hands.

“Alpha Axel waking up really did take a life” He stated.

“But not yours” he added.

Hazel and Axel glanced at each other and looked at the wolf doctor.

“What do you mean by that?”

“You told me there is only I and Axel blessed personally by the moon goddess. What other person’s life could have been used?” Hazel asked, curious to know.

“The both of you are blessed and so it is a little wonder that your child is blessed.” The wolf doctor sighed.

“The life of your unborn child was taken instead of yours.”

Hours later.

“Welcome back Alpha Axel” all heads bowed as Axel stepped out of the car with Hazel.

It was more than a miracle to everyone and it was no news that the issue would spread around the pack and even other packs in a matter of minutes.

Axel’s hands were linked with that of Hazel as the both of them walked into the mansion, all heads still bowed and cowered in respect for not only their Alpha and his woman but in respect for the miracle that had happened too.

“Pretty head” Axel called as they walked into the mansion.

Damien stopped outside of the mansion with Clarissa.

“You are not going to get in?” Clarissa asked and he shook his head.

“She is happy now. The man she loves is alive and she is also alive. The misunderstanding between them have also been cleared. There would be no need for me anymore” he bit on his lower lip.

“You are finally giving up on her?” Clarissa asked, turning to face him with a tinge of hope in her eyes as she clearly wished that he would now accept her as his mate.

“I guess so. I do not think that I can still stand any chance when there is nothing standing in between of them” he lowered his face.

“They have loved each other for long especially Axel. He has always been around her and showering her with love in the way that he can. You should really key go of Hazel. She belongs to him and he sure deserves her after everything they have been through.” Clarissa said.

“Are you saying this because you want me to give up on her and accept you as my mate?” He asked.

“Am I that bad?” Clarissa responded with another question.

“Why don’t you want me as your mate, Alpha Damien?” She asked him.

“I just don’t want you. You. Are. Not. My. Type. ” He spelt out his words.

Clarissa felt her heart squeeze in pains and she lowered her face.

“They just lost a child to bring Axel back to life....”

“Well, I do think that is definitely better than Hazel dying.”

“She is lucky” Clarissa mused.

“Yeah, she sure is.”

“They are going to have another baby very soon, I am sure” Clarissa added and Damien’s face squeezed into a frown.

He really did not want to so much imagine Axel and Hazel being lovers and having s*x. It hurt him that the man who would do things to Hazel

and do things with her would never be him but it would always be the person that it had always been, Axel.

“Axel is so lucky” he said subconsciously.

“I would not say that he is so lucky” Clarissa shook her head.

“I think he worked to get to the point where he is now being considered lucky. He worked hard to get to become the Alpha. He worked hard to become the man who Hazel loves. And now when he is being happy, I think, he is being called lucky”

Damien was going to give a response but was cut off as people trooped to where they were, having heard about the awakening of their Alpha.

Everyone wanted to see their Alpha who had risen from the dead. The people rushed towards the mansion, not caring about the presence of Clarissa or Damien.

Clarissa was pushed by some of them and she almost fell down to the floor. She reached her hand out to Damien to help her get balanced but he simply ignored her and Clarissa eventually fell to the floor with a g***n.

She struggled to get up and avoid being stomped on by the crowd.

She eventually got up and found that Damien was already making his way towards the other side. She walked, pushing her way through until she got to him.

“Why could you not help me, Alpha Damien?” She asked.

“I do not remember being under any obligation to help you” Damien replied, his eyes now suddenly cold.

“What about Davis?” She asked.

“Axel has not asked about what happened during his death, yet. I bet he would be shocked to find out what Davis did” Clarissa mumbled before Damien could even answer her first question.

“Davis. I just beat him to a pulp and locked him in the basement. I was not sure if you guys would want him dead or not”

“You left him in the basement?” Clarissa’s brows knitted together tightly.

“Yeah” he shrugged.

“The door is wooden, do you think he would not be able to break through and escape?” Clarissa asked.

“I didn’t think about that”

“Let’s go there and get him. Hopefully, he would still be there” Clarissa got into the car and very hesitantly, Damien did the same.

“I am an Alpha. Running around and doing things like this should never be what I do” he shook his head and leaned back into the seat as the car was ignited into motion by Clarissa who totally ignored his words.

She drove back to the late Alpha Donald’s mansion and they both alighted from the car and walked to the basement and just like Clarissa had guessed, Davis had broken the door and he had escaped.