

Chapter 117

“Daddy!!!” Sana’s voice was loud and high pitched as she ran into the arms of Axel whose body was still wet from all of the rain that he had stayed in.

“Sana” He whispered her name as his arms wrapped around her body, hugging the little girl to him.

“I missed you Daddy” sana’s little voice cried.

“Many people said... They said you were completely dead but mommy was right, you came back”

Axel pulled away from the tight hug and gently patted her hair.

“Daddy is never going to leave you, okay?”

“Yes, Daddy” she grinned and he ruffled her hair before standing up straight, carrying her in his arms.

Hazel only stood beside with a small smile on her face. She was glad to have Axel back and she was glad that Sana was in their life but she still felt a little bit sad that she had lost her unborn child but then, wasn’t it better than the both of them dying together?

The unborn child had paid the huge price for her and given her another chance to be alive with Axel and of course, she was grateful to her unborn child who had died her death.

She looked out of the nearby window and found that it was getting bright already.

Just then, they heard loud, excited voices.

“I bet it’s the others. They must have figured out that I woke up” Axel was quick to guess right.

“I need to go take a bath first” Hazel said to Axel.

“Sure. I would have to do the same too soon” Axel replied.

It was now in the night and Axel had still not been briefed on things that happened during his one week of death.

Even though the young Alpha just woke up from death, there was a lot to do. Loads of other Alphas who came to congratulate him to meet and of course he was going to be throwing a celebration for that too and so he had to tame his curiosity for when he would have time to get by everything.

But he was totally surprised at the peace that was in the pack. He found it difficult to believe that during the entire week, White and dark wolves had been coexisting in peace.

The fact that the leader of the white wolves, Hazel had let down her life to save the leader of the dark wolves had pulled the two different packs closer and the maltreatment of White wolves had drastically reduced in the Pack.

But still yet, he had not seen his beta yet and no one seemed to know his whereabouts too. Clarissa and Damien were the only ones who knew about what Davis had done and the both of them had not told him anything yet.

His day was rowdy enough. So many things had happened in the course of that one week and he could not wait to finish this little party that he had thrown to satisfy the people. He had so many things to hear about but even more, he wanted to spend more time with Hazel and Sana. They had not even rested although all injuries and bruises had gone away completely and they both were feeling strong enough but there was still urge the rest, an urge they pushed away for the moment.

Now, Axel walked to the podium with Hazel by his side, their hands linked with each other. Even though the both of them were tired from everything, they seemed to know that as leaders, a whole lot was expected of them. They got to the podium and stopped in the middle of it to address the Alphas and the others in the room. Axel looked around everyone and he was glad that he was back alive.

“Good day everyone” he greeted first, his deep voice ringing through the entire place and causing an instant silence over the place.

“We all do know why we are here and it is because something that has never happened before has happened. It is because I woke up after dying. As much as a huge miracle it is, it would never have been possible without my woman, Hazel Simons” he made emphasis on the words ‘my woman’ as he let his eyes rest on Damien who also had his eyes on him while seated on the rows of the Alpha.

“I do not have much to say...” He looked away from Damien.

“But I am glad to be back” he finished up his words and clapping ran through the room.

“You have never been good with words” Hazel said to him in a mind link.

“I tried” He replied her, feeling even better. It felt so good girl him to hear her talk to him in their private mind link. It reminded him of the bond that they both had with each other, a bond that he was sure was going to last until they both breathed their last.

It was Hazel's turn to talk. She gently moved towards the microphone, her long black dress moving along with her.

She sighed before forcing a smile and looking into the crowd.

"For years..." She began.

"The white wolf and the dark wolf pack have been at each other's neck.... No" she shook her head.

"The white wolves have been at the mercy of the dark wolves and there is something that I want everyone to know. It is that no matter how weak a pack might be or someone might be, when oppressed, that pack or person would eventually stand against the oppressor and this is what happened during the war"

"But there is one thing that can always bring all of us together, and that is love. The same love that brought I and..." She looked at Axel with a loving smile.

"That brought I and Axel together even though we are different from each other. Why fight when we can stay in peace? Why turn others into slave when we can all be happy? Why hate when we can love?" She questioned rhetorically.

"Even though it might not be revealed, I am sure that some dark wolves would have found love in the white wolf pack but that love has not been allowed to blossom because of the situation of things. Why let some already set rules of hatred disturb the love that we can enjoy in the present and in the future"

"Tonight, I ask us all to put away the hatred and embrace the love in our hearts so...."

Axel could not hold it back. His woman was so adorable and he wanted to k**s her badly. Not holding back for a second, he grabbed her by the hand and pulled her towards him, slamming their lips together.

Hazel's eyes widened at the suddenness of the k**s but her body slowly eased against his body and she kissed him back, parting her lips and letting him ease his lips into hers and suck on her lips.

The k**s was however short as Axel did not want to go too far in front of every other person. He slowly broke the k**s but kept his lips close to hers.

“If we continue, I might just rip this black dress and make them see how a white and dark wolf make love” he whispered and Hazel's face flushed.

She missed him so much. Without a second thought, she cupped his face in her hands and kissed him back, going for what she wanted.

After all, what better way to show it to others that love could really exist between the white and the dark wolves?