

Chapter 122

Two weeks had passed since Davis death had been announced. His body had been found in the river and it was guessed that since it was raining heavily that night and he was beaten up quite badly by Damien, he could have fallen into the river in the woods and had his body flushed away to the river bank where it had eventually be found.

Everything seemed totally fine now, especially for Hazel and Axel. Their life of struggle was over and now they only had happiness, the packs had been merged together and although little issues arose every now and then, they handled it carefully enough not to bring a new enmity between the merged packs.

The coronation of Hazel as the Luna would be the next day and she was ecstatic about it as much as Axel was about it.

It was around 9pm but Sana had gone off to sleep after Hazel had read her a bedtime story. Hazel walked into the room she shared with the man she loved.

Axel smiled as she walked into the room. He had a yellow fabric in his hands, it was the yellow scarf which he was now most glad that he had not burnt that night when he was still deep into misunderstanding her to be an enemy.

“You recognize this?” Axel asked with a smile.

“Wait a minute... I bet I do.” Her eyes widened as she recognized the yellow scarf.

It still remained the scarf that she thought the most beautiful in her entire lifetime.

“I thought you ruined it” she was ecstatic and surprised to find that the scarf was still with him.

“I did not.” He reached out for her hand and pulled her to sit by his side on the couch.

“Is Sana asleep?” He asked and she shook her head in a positive response.

“Tell me why this scarf still exists” she asked, her eyes adoring the scarf.

“Because it looks super beautiful” he replied.

“Beautiful?”

“Yes and it looks hot too...”

“But back then...” He placed his index finger.

“Back then, I was being dishonest with everything I said to you. You should know that. The reason why I took this away from you was because you were looking way too hot for me to handle” he bit down on his l*p as her own cheeks reddened up with his words.

“Pretty head, you had the same effect you had on me on the other guys...”

“So you got jealous and took it away from me?” She giggled softly and lightly smacked his chest as he responded with a nod to her question.

“I can’t stand it when you are looking so hot and the others keep staring at you that way especially when I could not say it out loud how much I liked you”

“Is that why you wrote a letter and never gave it to me?” She asked and walked over to her drawer and picked up the letter from under a pile of documents.

“Who gave that to you?” Axel asked, with his eyes widening.

“Davis” she mumbled and for a second, their faces turned sour as they remembered him.

“I never wanted you to read that, it’s so poorly written” he g*****d out after a few more seconds of silence.

“It’s not. I actually like it. Guess who this is? One of your admirers?” She read out a part of the letter.

“Don’t read it” Axel g*****d, grabbed her hand and pulled her back to the couch. He snatched the letter away from her hand.

“I didn’t want you writing this”

“Tell me, can you write a better one now?” Hazel asked.

“Of course I can. I have grown more” he replied.

“I don’t care, I still love this old one and you know what I want?” She asked.

“A hot night?” He whispered and she squeezed her face playfully.

“No, at least not before you read this letter to me. I want to hear you reading out those words”

“No. Never. I am never going to read out those cringey and silly words. You realize who I am? I am the Alpha, reading this out is a huge no. And you as the Luna, should not request for it either. It’s silly”

“When we get outside, we are the Alpha and Luna but when we are in here, in this room, you are just Axel and I am just Hazel and now your pretty head wants to hear you read it, you really won’t?” She asked with her lips in a small, cute pout.

“Fine” He g*****d, giving in to her wish.

He opened the letter up slowly and shut his eyes tightly as he saw the contents of it.

“I really...” He took in a deep breath and finally proceeded to read it out.

“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!”

Hazel giggled at that part and Axel frowned deeply, feeling embarrassed.

“Though this is old and silly, I really still mean it. You are not allowed to crush on any guy apart from me” he said to her sternly and she nodded, smiles on her happy face.

Axel took his gaze back to the letter and continued reading.

“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”.

“How narcissistic” Hazel remarked and Axel let out a chuckle.

“You can’t really call it being narcissistic after all it is the truth” He replied with a proud smile on his lips.

“Alright, alright, continue reading” she urged.

“Pretty head, I love you. I love you a lot. I have always loved you right from when I could recognize your face.”

Hazel giggled throughout that part.

“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.”

“About this, you really did not make it look like you liked me. You were just hovering over me like a....” She kept quiet before she could say the last word.

“Like a pest?” Axel asked.

“Ugh?”

“Just continue reading”

He huffed and continued

“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.”

With giggles on her lips, she leaned in and kissed softly on his lips.

“I love you. I love you. I love you. Do you want to hear me say it a thousand times?” She asked and he chuckled, dropping the letter and wrapping his arms around her waist, then pulling her up so that her face was right over his.

“No, there’s no need for you to say it a thousand times.”

“You just have to say it one time like you really mean it” he whispered in a low tone.

“I love you, Axel Hills and I’ll love you forever” she replied in the same low tone.

Axel reached for her lips and they kissed softly before he pulled back from the k**s and kissed toward her right ear.

“I have always wanted to f**k you in the bathroom while this yellow scarf is around your neck, how does that sound for the night?” He asked and immediately, Hazel felt a streak of hotness run through her.

“That would be the nicest way to spend the night” She whispered back to him and again, their lips met in a romantic entanglement.

The next day

Clarissa watched with teary eyes as Hazel walked towards the seat of the Luna, about to be crowned the Luna that she was.

“She is really fulfilling her destiny” she heard a familiar, masculine voice behind her.

She turned back and was beyond shocked to see Damien.

“A... Alpha Damien” she called as she felt her heart skip a beat as his scent wafted into her nostrils, giving her body a pleasant feeling.

“I will just be here to watch and I’ll leave silently” He added and looked towards Hazel.

Axel was already seated on the grand chair of the Alpha and Hazel was now sitting too while Clarissa and Damien stared at them.

Axel reached out his hands and took the hand of his mate, his lover and his Luna into his own hands and raised it up.

“Your Luna!” His deep voice ran through the place and excited cheers, clapping and howls filled the place.

Axel and Hazel looked at each other and Hazel motioned Sana to come over. Sana rushed over to the both of them and Axel pulled her into his arms.

He leaned in and kissed Hazel’s lips softly for a few seconds, then pulled back and the both of them looked over the wolves.

It had taken a lot for them to do this and get here but they had, they had built not only their love but also built a pack where the dark and white wolves could coexist peaceful.

Smiles parted their lips in satisfaction.

“They deserve this happiness” Clarissa mumbled.

“Yeah, and we deserve to be alone forever” Damien’s face was contorted in pain for a few seconds before he retreated into the crowd and walked away.

Clarissa sighed heavily, seeing him leave. She turned back to see Axel and Hazel. They had their own happy ending now and she was happy for them as a happy ending was not what she had.

“I’m happy for you two. Didn’t turn out impossible like I and my mate” she forced a smile and watched them k**s yet again.

Axel broke the short k**s that Hazel had initiated and whispered against her lips.

“I love you”

“I love you too, Axel Hills” she replied and Axel kissed Sana’s forehead.

“Daddy loves you Sana”

“Mommy loves you more” Hazel added.

“Sana loves both Mommy and Daddy” the little girl grinned and Axel and Hazel did the same, hoping that smiles would be on their lips for the rest of their days.

THE END