Chapter 15

Alpha Damien walked into the home of the Alpha. His head was held up high and his beautiful eyes were piercing.

His eyes seemed to bore holes into whatever he stared at.

He was handsome, no doubt and he was pretty young too. His entire body screamed of manliness. Behind him was his own men, there were about four of them while the others were outside, waiting for orders from their wolves.

"You are welcome, Alpha Damien" the Alpha walked up to him.

The two Alphas shook hands for a brief moment.

"Welcome, Alpha Damien" Axel greeted him.

"I haven't seen him before, who is he?" Alpha Damien asked the Alpha.

"He is my son. He has been away from the pack for years now. He returned recently"

Alpha Damien nodded his head once and looked away from Axel, not acknowledging his greetings.

Axel bit hard on his lips. He hated it so much, being snubbed and he was going to ensure that a day would come when he would be the one in the position to ignore Alpha Damien.

"Are they ready?" Alpha Damien questioned.

"They are ready. I have fifty of them for you."

"Fifty?" Damien's right brow raised.

"Add thirty more" he requested.

"We can only provide fifty at the moment" Axel cut in and Damien's eyes slowly moved towards Axel.

"How dare you interrupt my conversation?" Damien questioned.

"Forgive him" The Alpha let out a smile to ease the tension that seemed to have build up in a second.

"But it is the truth. We can not provide eighty white wolves at the moment." Axel maintained his ground and Damien let out a low growl.

"No one says no to my demands" he growled.

"Eighty cannot be provided." Axel maintained and his father pulled his arm slightly.

"He is only joking. If you need eighty white wolves, you will get them" the Alpha said to Damien who slowly looked away from Axel, his eyes threatening.

"I do not appreciate jokes from him. I will only let this slide because of how obedient your father is."

"Please have your seat while I prepare thirty more"

Alpha Damien walked towards one of the sofas and settled into it, majestically.

"I do not have much time."

"I will be done as quickly as I can"

It angered Axel to see his father being like this in front of some stranger. His wolf side kicked against it. Being subjects to another pack made his wolf side growl in anger..

Axel's gaze stayed on Damien for a while before he eventually walked away, hardly being able to stand by Damien. He knew that he would eventually lose it if he stayed with Damien and listened to Damien ordering his very own father around.

Hazel felt her palms turn sweaty as soon as she stepped out of the car, holding Rex's hands.

The men of Alpha Damien were everywhere in the compound and the unfamiliarity with them made her slightly nervous.

Rex gave her hand a little squeeze to calm her down and she appreciated his effort with a faux smile. She walked through the men of Alpha Damien with Rex still holding her hands.

The both of them walked into the living room and Hazel felt her palms sweat even more as she caught sight of the man seated on the sofa.

His aura seemed kind of intimidating and he looked threatening too. She wondered what the white wolves must be going through in the hands of such a person.

She held onto Rex's hands tightly as Alpha Damien noticed their presence and turned his head towards them.

"Alpha Damien" Rex called and gave a small bow of respect.

A look of satisfaction flashed across Damien's face.

"You would make a better Alpha after your father. Submissive as you should be" Damien remarked, his lips curling up in a small smirk.

"A... Alpha Damien" Hazel greeted with the same small bow of her head.

Damien's gaze fell on her and his brows pulled at each other. He got up from the sofa and took steps forward, towards Rex and Hazel.

Hazel wondered what was going on and why he was walking towards them.

"Raise your head up" he demanded.

"Ugh?"

"Head up" he was talking to her.

Hazel slowly raised her head up, wondering what this dangerous man wanted to see on her face.

He stared at her with his intense gaze for some seconds before looking away for a second.

"Your name?"

"Hazel, Hazel Simon" she replied.

"Hazel, nice name" a grin parted his lips.

The grin looked scary to Hazel. It was the type of grin that a predator would have to its prey.

"Who are you in this pack?"

"The daughter of the late beta" it took a lot in her not to stutter.

She did not like he way he was looking at her, she did not like the smirk on his face. It scared her.

"You have not shifted yet, right? Meaning you have no mate yet, right?" He questioned and Hazel gulped down hard.

"Y... Yes, Alpha Damien"

"Great. Just great" his grin grew wider and he took another few steps towards her.

His gaze fell onto Rex's hands that was entangled with hers.

"Why are you holding her hands?" He questioned Rex and Rex let go of Hazel's hands almost immediately.

Rex knew that his father favored Axel more than him but he had been maintaining a good impression on Alpha Damien with hopes of getting help from him to become the Alpha. He could not ruin the good impression Damien had of him because of Hazel, a woman he did not even love.

Hazel looked towards Rex as he let go of her hands. Wasn't he supposed to hold her tightly and telling Alpha Damien that she was taken and tell him their relationship with each other?

Her eyes filled up with emotions as she looked at him but he was completely ignoring her gaze.

Damien reached his hand forward and caressed Hazel's cheek. Hazel could feel hate swelling inside of her for his touches. She did not like it a tiny bit.

Just at that moment, the Alpha walked back into the living room.

"Alpha Damien, I have prepared the extra thirty white wolves you demanded for" the Alpha informed as he looked towards Damien who took his hands away from Hazel.

"Would you like to stay or would you love to leave right away, Alpha Damien?" The Alpha questioned.

"Her" Damien pointed towards Hazel who was now sweating even though the room was well ventilated.

"Her?"

"I want her too. I will be taking her along with me."