

Chapter 20

“Axel!!” Hazel’s screams was consistent as she desperately sought to break free from the men holding her down.

Axel glanced at her, his eyes catching sight of the tears in her eyes as she screamed his name repeatedly.

One of the guys holding her down, smacked Hazel hard, annoyed at her screams and struggling.

Seeing Hazel smacked hard, Axel felt anger surge into him and that anger surged into strength and energy that he never thought could get to him.

With a loud growl, he pushed Damien off him. Axel let out another angry growl, getting on his feet.

More growls followed that growl and his wolf got bigger making everyone go quiet and watch what was going on.

His wolf got bigger, his fangs longer and sharper, his claws, longer and sharper, the yellow in his eyes had totally vanished and was replaced by a red color.

He let out a howl that sent the wolves of the dark wolves who were present there, howling.

“He... He is... He is a true Alpha!” Screams filled the air.

Fear seeped into Damien’s heart but he pushed the fear away.

“He is just a true Alpha, that does not make any difference” he said to himself.

“Fight!”

“Fight!!”

The crowd cheered more and the two wolves in the arena, walked around each other.

This time, Axel attacked first, jumping onto Damien. Damien tried to push him away but the strength this time was not something he could deal with, his strength was monstrous.

Axel’s fangs buried into the skin of Damien’s wolf. Damien let out a loud growl as the sharp fangs buried into his skin.

Tables were turning so quickly. It had been seeming like he would be the winner but that was now changing so quickly.

Axel’s buried his claws into the stomach of Damien and Damien’s growl grew louder before it turned low and weak.

Axel got off his opponent and kicked his wolf. Damien’s wolf rolled into the dust, his b***d staining the ground.

He shifted back into his human form, not having enough strength to maintain his wolf form. He was panting heavily as b***d bled out of his body.

Axel also shifted back into his human form and stood up straight. He was looking tired and b***d still seeped out of his injuries but he had a faint smile on his face as he stared at Hazel who was shedding tears and smiling at the same time.

“The True Alpha!!” Axel’s father screamed. He was the proudest of his son. His son had not only defeated Alpha Damien of the green wolf pack, he had also won the moon stone for their own pack.

Howls filled the air as the people cheered for the new most powerful wolf amongst them. The post had been taken away from Damien.

The Green Wolf Pack was of course displeased with this but someone from the dark wolf pack was also displeased with this, Rex.

He had an angry look on his face which was contrary to the smile he had on when Damien was about to kill Axel.

If Axel had died, Rex knew the position of the Alpha would be left for him only but not only was Axel alive, he was also a true Alpha and had even won the moon stone.

“Axel. This is not going to end here. I am going to ruin you” he gritted his teeth, took a few steps backwards and left the crowd.

He could not stand staying amongst his pack members who were excited and would not stop talking about how great Axel was.

Hazel was the most relieved, seeing him standing strong after the fight.

Such relief that he had not died. She wondered if she would have felt this relieved if he has escaped death years back.

Axel walked towards her, still naked, and covered in nothing but sweat and b***d. As he walked towards her, everyone paved way for him to go to her.

The men holding Hazel let go of her as he approached.

Axel took his eyes off Hazel and looked at the one who had smacked her earlier.

Axel walked towards him and smacked him hard, the strength running through him was way too much for the guard wolf to take and he fell to the floor, unconscious.

Hazel gasped but before she could say a thing (which she was not even trying to), Axel had pulled her into a hug, his naked body pressing against her body.

Hazel closed her eyes tightly as his arms held her in place. She wrapped her arms around him, hugging him tighter.

She had never realized before this day, how important he was to her. The fear, the panic that she had felt when she had thought that he was at the verge of death.

“Do not scare me like that ever again” she cried in his arms.

Axel’s smile grew wider. It soothed his heart to hear her saying those words. The worry and concern from her to him was the best thing for him.

“I am never going to, I promise” he mumbled his words.

“Pretty head” he called her as he made to pull away from the hug but Hazel was not letting go of him.

Her grip on him only tightened as she realized he was going to pull away from the hug. Her emotions were overflowing and Hazel made no attempts to stop the over flow.

“Alright, hold onto me then”

Axel pulled her up, making her hug him while circling her legs around his torso.

All eyes were on the both of them but the both of them were too lost in their world to care.

Axel walked towards his Pack members with Hazel still holding onto him tightly.

“Axel” his father called with a proud smile as his son approached.

“Father”

“You have made me proud. You have made the entire dark wolf pack proud. You have brought to us not only honor but also the moonstone! There is really no other person worthy of becoming the next Alpha of the dark wolf pack.” His father grinned.

“In the midst of every other Alphas, I make it known that after my death, my son, Axel would take up the position of the Alpha. He and only he is worthy!”