Chapter 36

"What did you just say?" The Alpha picked his words.

"Hazel, the daughter of the late beta and the mate of Axel is not from our pack. She is from the white wolf pack" Rex replied firmly, his heart gladdening that he had passed the message to his father, the Alpha.

The Alpha's face pulled and wrinkled into a look of worry. He looked sideways and let out a heavy sigh.

"A white wolf is a weak wolf. A white wolf is not the pride of any dark wolf. A white wolf would never be able to rise to become the Luna of our pack. With her by Axel's side, the people would not accept him" the Alpha mumbled to himself, reasoning things out.

He glanced at Rex.

"Who else knows about this?" He questioned.

"I do not think many persons know about this, father because it is obvious they were intentionally keeping it a secret from everyone." He replied.

"Good" the Alpha remarked.

If not many people knew about it already, then things could still be done to remedy this single flaw of his heir.

"Tell Axel to come see me first thing tomorrow morning"

"Yes father"

"Uhm... Goodnight then" he added and turned to leave.

"And also, do not tell anyone about this. I will deal with it myself" he added.

"I trust you to make the perfect judgement, father" he replied and the Alpha dismissed him.

He turned and left the room, shutting the door gently behind him but he was not totally satisfied as it did not seem like what he had told the Alpha had affected Axel's chances of becoming the next Alpha.

The Alpha sighed heavily and sat on the edge of his bed.

"This is not good."

"How did Hazel turn out to be a white wolf in the first place? She had always been in this pack, how did she suddenly turn out to be from another pack?" He questioned himself.

"Well, that is not the pending issue at hand. The issue is to get rid of this problem. Axel can always get another mate, a stronger and more beautiful one. I am sure he is going to have a second chance mate who would be more worthy, a mate that would totally lead him into the power and glory that I want him to be in"

There was just one way in his mind to achieve his aim of getting rid of the problem and that was by getting rid of the person who brought the problem, he had to get rid of Hazel, the white wolf useless mate of his son.

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The next day.

Hazel walked down the stairs to get herself water to drink as there was none left in her room.

She got to the living room and found Axel asleep on the couch. His arms were folded around his chest as he faced up, into the ceiling.

Hazel glanced at him with an angry look on her face. He had yelled at her and even called her dumb without listening to a word from her.

But still yet, she walked towards him and knelt by his side, taking a good look at his face.

He looked so handsome and peaceful in his sleep but she knew he was far from being peaceful.

She raised her hands gently and reached out to touch his cheek but his hand grabbed her hand before she could so.

She gulped and looked away from his face. His eyes opened and he sat up, still holding her hands.

"Let go of me" she said to him, trying to get her hand out of his grip but he was not letting her.

Hazel knew what to do. She only had to pretend that it hurt.

"It hurts" she winced, adding enough pain in her voice and immediately, his hand left hers.

Hazel felt her heart smile warmly. No matter what, he never seemed to be able to bear seeing her in pains.

"Did you get hurt why I was away?" He asked, holding her hands gently to check out if she had any bruises.

"Did you?" He asked again.

"You are so clumsy. I think I should get a maid for you to handle the house chores" His face still held the worry as he carefully stared at her hands, looking for any bruise.

He dropped the hand and held the other one to search.

He eventually found one and his eyes widened. It was the bruise that had come from Rex holding her too tightly the previous night.

"What is this? How did you get this? When did you get it?" He shot her a look.

Hazel glared at him and took her hand out of his grip.

"You do not care about it, why should I tell you? You only think that I am a dumb girl who only wants to show off her wolf side to everyone even when you told me not to yet and...."

"Did Rex do this to you?" He questioned.

"You did not care to ask about that last night... Do not bother asking me about it now" she looked away from him.

If there was one thing Hazel had come to realize, it was the fact that he loved her deeply and even though he did things that ticked her off at times just like the previous night but it still remained a fact that he cared for her.

"What happened last night?" Axel got off the couch, his mind already running through possibilities of what could have happened the previous night.

"I.... I do not want to tell you about it anymore" she shook her head and walked steps away but his hand grabbed hers and pulled her back to him.

She was now standing close to him and his eyes were now boring into her eyes.

"What happened? Did Rex do something to you?" He asked and she felt her eyes fill.

"He... He tried to..." She lowered her gaze but he raised her face up to make her look at him again.

"He... He tried to rape me last night. Shifting into my wolf form was my only way of getting out of his grip" she rambled the incident to him.

Axel felt inside of him boil, his wolf let out a loud growl, anger spurred inside of him. If he had known that, Rex would definitely not have walked out of the house last night, alive and fine.

A thought flashed in his head; Rex was not trying to actually rape her, he was trying to force her into her wolf form after suspecting something the last time but it did not matter!

He had touched his woman, made his woman scared, even made her cry! Axel could not let go of anyone who made her cry. Rex had gone too far and Axel was going to make him pay for that.

The thoughts of Rex trying to touch his woman made his head spin. This woman belonged to him only, no other man was allowed to touch her especially when it was without her consent. He could feel his veins popping with anger and the only thing holding his raging wolf from taking over was the presence of this woman that warmed his heart to no ends.

"But you!" She poked his chest tearily as the emotions of the previous night flooded her mind and her head.

"You did not care to listen to me. You... You only scolded me and called me a dumb girl trying to show off!"

"Hazel" he called in the softest tone, trying to at least conceal his anger from her.

"I... I had no idea that was what happened... I was wrong to conclude without listening to you...."

"And as for Rex, I will make him know that no one, absolutely no one touches my woman and gets to go away with it" the red he had been trying to hold back flashed in his eyes.