

## Chapter 65

Damien growled out loudly as the silver bullet pierced into his wolf form and he fell to the tiled floor.

“Alpha Damien” Hazel gasped as he grunted on the floor.

“I am fine”

“Well, not for long” Rex added with a grin and pointed the gun towards Damien to finish him off.

Hazel could not take it. Rex was being a bigger beast than Alpha Damien was.

With a loud howl, she let her wolf side take over and jumped onto Rex, pushing him down to the floor and making the gun in his hands fall off.

The strength of Hazel shocked Rex but he quickly regained himself from the shock and shifted into his wolf form, causing Hazel to be pushed off him.

Hazel and Rex prowled around each other with low growls and howls. Damien glanced at Hazel and his eyes widened as he realized that she was not a wolf from the dark wolf pack but from the white wolf pack.

With an angry howl, Hazel jumped onto Rex and sank her fangs into his body, biting off a chunk of flesh off him.

Rex let out a growl in pain as he struggled to get himself out of her grip but he just could not push her away.

Hazel dug her claws right into his stomach and then raised him up, throwing him across the living room with another angry growl.

Damien watched all of this with his lips parted in shock and surprise to see a white wolf with such immense strength, defeating a dark wolf, a son of the Alpha.

It was astonishing and right at that moment, Damien thought he could see her shining in a way he had never seen another woman shine.

He gulped down his pains as he stared at the strong beauty in front of him. He was not sure if he had been in love with her before or if he just wanted her but whatever the case was before no longer mattered because he knew what the present was and that was that he had fallen in love with this woman.

The door of the living room was broken down and Axel's wolf walked in, a dead wolf held up in his teeth.

He dropped the body of the dead wolf and Damien could see his eyes clearly. His eyes had turned red and his wolf had turned significantly bigger.

Damien knew that at that point, he had to retreat with his men because he was injured and the wolves of the Dark wolf had not been as relaxed as he had expected to catch them and there was also Axel who would be almost undefeatable in his Alpha form.

Shifting back into his wolf form, Damien sprinted out of the living room.

He ran through the still fighting wolves, his hands still tearing through the body of the wolves that he could lay his hands on until he got to a point high enough for the other wolves to find him.

He raised his snout upwards towards the dark sky that was now being illuminated by the glorious moon.

He let out a loud howl, calling for retreat and as soon as the wolves heard their Alpha's howl for retreat, they stopped the fight and began a quick retreat.

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Hazel felt a calm run down her body as she saw Axel fine and safe. Her body mellowed as the anger inside of her dissipated.

She slowly let go and shifted back into her human form.

“He... He tried to kill me” Hazel pointed towards the badly injured Rex who was still struggling to get back on his feet so as to get the gun that laid a little bit away from him.

The words of Hazel was all that was needed for Axel to attack his brother. It was okay if he had put a bullet inside of him but trying to kill Hazel was the worst thing he could ever do.

Axel jumped onto Rex, ripping chunks of flesh off his body while Rex could only howl and growl lowly in pains.

Axel picked his battered body off the floor and with the anger coursing through his veins, he was about to rip him into pieces.

However, he was interrupted by the presence of the Alpha who quickly jumped on Axel, making him drop the badly battered Rex to the floor.

Axel got back on his feet and howled. The Alpha growled at him. And sensing that the situation was going to turn really bad if Axel and his father got into a fight, Hazel ran towards Axel and wrapped her arms around him, pressing her body onto his furry body.

Axel's body calmed down under her touch and he looked away from the Alpha. The Alpha shifted back to his human form and Axel did the same.

“What do you think you were about to do? About to kill your only brother?! Even if you are not from the same mother, he is still your brother!”

“Anyone who tries to hurt the one I love will not be considered my family! He tried killing Hazel so f\*\*k him! He is not my brother, not my friend, not my family. He is an enemy!”

“So you will kill your brother because of a woman?!”

“If that woman is Hazel, then yes!” He replied firmly.

“You might even kill me one day for her!” The Alpha exclaimed.

“That depends on how far you push me, father. Do not push me to that point” he warned while Hazel wondered why the discussion suddenly seemed to revolve around her. She could not understand their words at all as she hugged the body of Axel.

The Alpha glared at her so badly and Hazel knew what the glare screamed of, it screamed of hatred but why hatred?

The Alpha had not seemed to hate her when she was little, then what was the deep look of hatred about now?

She could not tell.

Axel grabbed hold of her right hand and turned her to look at him.

“Are you alright?” He asked, his eyes worriedly roaming her body.

But instead of a response, Hazel’s eyes filled with tears. He was looking so battered and there was still a gun shot wound in his stomach and yet he was not caring about himself but about her.

“I love you” was her response to him after a moment.

“Don’t be stupid. That’s not what I asked you. Did you get injured anywhere?” He questioned, raising her hands up to check out her body.

Hazel could not hold it back. He just loved her way too much. She hugged him, pressing her body against his body.

The Alpha g\*\*\*\*\*d angrily seeing the sight in front of him. He glanced over at Rex who was slowly dying on the floor.

“How stupid you are, Rex. You could not eliminate just Hazel, a filthy white wolf” he cussed under his breath.