

## Chapter 67

“How are you feeling now?” The old wolf doctor questioned.

“Feeling better but curious” Axel replied

“Curious? About what? About me? Or about Hazel?” The wolf doctor asked.

“Do you happen to know if having s\*x between contrasting packs saps off energy from one? I mean....”

“You mean that you are wondering if having s\*x with Hazel is sapping off your energy because she is from the white wolf pack while you are from the dark wolf pack?” He asked and Axel thanked the heavens for the understanding of the older man.

“Exactly. Is that the case? Ever seen something like that?” He asked.

The wolf doctor paused for seconds as if he was thinking deeply about something and then he shook his head in a negative response.

“Mating between different packs cannot sap off energy from one partner.”

Axel sighed and relaxed back into the bed, trying to think of something else which could possibly be the case.

“Are you feeling your energy being drained out of you each time you have s\*x with Hazel Simons?” He asked and Axel slowly nodded his head.

“I thought it was just me being tired at first but now I am sure. As soon as I thrust into her, I feel energy draining out of me in a way that I have never

felt in the past. I don't know what could be the reason for this" he shook his head, his face still contorted in worry.

The wolf doctor let out a heavy sigh and then a pitiful look clouded his face.

"She is the one. Hazel Simons is the one in the prophecy" he mumbled and Axel's brows raised.

It was his first time hearing about any prophecy in the pack and that was when he found it strange that other packs seemed to have witches in their midst but not their own pack, it was as if someone or something had taken all the witches away from their pack. And if there were no witches, how could there be a prophecy?

"What prophecy are you talking about?" He questioned.

"The prophecy came when you were just a year old. It was said that a white wolf would emerge, this white wolf would leech onto a dark wolf and suck off the energy of the dark wolf until it would be strong enough to lead the white wolf pack to greater heights"

"Hazel is that white wolf and you.... You are the dark wolf she is leeching onto. She will suck off your energy until she would be strong enough. And then she will liberate her people from this pack and lead them to greater heights like the prophecy had said"

"W....why have I never heard of his prophecy?" He stuttered out, still in complete awe about this prophecy that he was not sure if he should be sad about or if he should simply be indifferent towards it.

"The prophecy is only known by a few people in the pack but I doubt if anyone at all knows that the prophecy was referring to you and Hazel. I never realised that until today, myself"

Axel knew now that the sucking off of energy would continue as long as they made love to each other and then Hazel would rise against the dark wolf pack.

He gulped down hard. Hazel did not even have a clue about this prophecy. What was he saying? She did not even know that she is a white wolf not a dark wolf.

It seemed like destiny was simply toying with her, pulling her into things that she never thought she would be involved in.

“Is there a way to deal with the prophecy?” Axel asked.

The wolf doctor shook his head in negativity.

“I do not think there is a way to deal with something like this. Not when it is already happening”

“Perhaps, you could try avoiding s\*x with Hazel Simons for now until you figure out a peaceful way to settle things”

Axel bit the tip of his tongue and glanced over at the older man.

“You have to keep this a secret. The fact that the prophecy is talking about Hazel, do keep it a secret for me” Axel requested, knowing fully well that if his father comes to find out about this, his attempts on Hazel’s life would triple and turn more desperate.

“I have no one to say it to so I will keep it a secret just like you want me to. But you should very well know that nothing can be kept a secret forever and a problem such as this cannot be avoided forever. One day, Hazel would gain enough energy and powers, she would discover her true identity and do as the prophecy had predicted”

“I understand and I will try to find a way out of it before that time comes”

“Good” the old man patted his shoulder as Axel pulled back into another series of thinking.

What would happen when Hazel is about to fulfill her destiny of taking the white wolf pack away? Would he have to go against her in war?

No!

He could not even picture a scene where he would raise his claws against his woman.

“Perhaps the years of slavery of the white wolf pack is enough” he mumbled as the thoughts of letting go of the white wolves crosses his mind.

As long as he became the Alpha as soon as possible, he could let go of the white wolves pack to Hazel and perhaps when that happened, the powers of the prophecy would come to an halt and having s\*\*\*\*l intercourse with her would no longer cause his energy to be drained as the main aim of the prophecy would have been fulfilled.

But all of this was about the future, there was the more pending present for him to think about. What if his father comes to find out that Hazel is the one in that prophecy? And how was he going to cope with avoiding s\*x with Hazel when she was the most attractive woman to him?

But still, he knew he had to do it, he had to avoid having s\*x with her no matter what. He had to keep his energy to himself, so that he could remain a valid candidate for the position of the Alpha and so that he could stand against Damien whenever another attack came and even more, he had to avoid her because he guessed, rightly, that providing her with more energy from his own body would speed up the process of the prophecy and things would get out of hand sooner.

The only way to tame the situation at the moment was for him to keep it a secret and abstain.