

Chapter 75

“What happened yesterday?” The Alpha asked Axel.

“What do you mean by that, father?” He replied with a question.

“Yesterday, Hazel shifted into her wolf form and killed someone. You think I would not eventually find out about it?”

“For killing a dark wolf, she is going to be executed... Publicly”

“You are going to be putting me in trouble if you do so” Axel stated and the brows of the Alpha raised.

“When Hazel killed that man, I was there and I did nothing to her. If you are going to be punishing her publicly, then I think you would be punishing me too for doing nothing about the incident”

The Alpha gritted his teeth.

“You!”

“It would be better if we keep the incident low key as it already is, father. It won’t be good for any of us to talk about the incident”

“Leave! Now!” The Alpha ordered and without the tiniest remorse on his face, Axel turned back and exited the room.

The Alpha walked over to his phone and dialed the contact of the beta.

He picked up at the third ring of the call.

“I want a search conducted for Hazel right away. Once she is found, kill her right on the spot and bring her head to me.”

“Hazel Simons?”

“I trust you have no problem with that. Kill her and make me see her head.”

“Yes, Alpha”

The Alpha ended the call and dropped the phone on the table with a sigh parting his lips.

He could not wait to kill Hazel and get over this chapter of his life.

“I have done way too much for Axel. That little white wolf would not be ruining it all.”

The Alpha opened up his drawers and picked out his gun, loading it before tucking it into his pocket.

He glanced over at the door and shrugged. This time around, he was going to search for Hazel himself too. It would be much more satisfying for him to get rid of her himself and be sure about her death and the end of the prophecy.

Rex could not understand his father anymore. Yes, he knew that his father wanted Hazel dead because she would be a weakness to Axel but he knew nothing about the prophecy so it was starting to get really confusing to him why the alpha was turning into a maniac over the death of Hazel.

He was starting to suspect that there was something more about his father wanting the death of Hazel. It was no longer just about her being just a white wolf.

And so he was here, in the Alpha's mansion to try to find out whatever he could lay his hands on that would give him a clue to what was turning his father crazy over the death of Hazel.

He climbed up the stairs and walked up to his father's room. He pushed the door open and stepped into the room, locking it from behind.

He knew that his father would not be in but would be busy searching for Hazel to get rid of her.

He walked straight up to his father's drawers and pulled them open, looking through them for anything but there was nothing that he could find useful to himself.

His last resort had been Alpha Damien supporting him to become the Alpha but he had lost Damien too, he knew that. And even if he had not lost Damien, he knew that Damien's powers over their pack had been cut off by that single duel with Axel.

He looked over at the door to his father's study and walked over to the study, hoping to find something worth his search in the study room.

He began searching the table and wherever he thought he could find something but at the end of it all, he was still unable to find a single thing.

"Gosh!" He kicked at the wall hard, frustrated from finding nothing during his search but he immediately noticed something, the wall seemed to push backwards.

His brows arched in surprise. He placed his hands on the wall and gave a hard push to the wall. He was beyond surprised to find the wall opening up.

His father had a secret room!

It was something that he was sure that no other person knew about.

With his brows still pulled together in surprise for his discovery. He peeked into the darkness of the secret room and found out that there was a spiraling stairs in it, leading into what might seem like a dungeon.

“A dungeon in Father’s room?” He could hardly believe what he was seeing.

Picking out his phone from his back pocket, he turned on the flashlight of the phone and looked into the darkness once more.

With the illumination of his flashlight, he could now see the stairs more clearly. They looked very old and dusty and that could not be a surprise because who would clean them anyways.

He suddenly heard a muffled cry for help coming from down the stairs. The cry for help sounded feminine to him.

Rex looked back at the study and then back at the darkness, wondering if he should go in and take a look at who or maybe what was down there.

He eventually let his curiosity take over him as he slowly let his leg down to the old stairs. He walked in, the flashlight lighting up the way for him as he climbed down the stairs that seemed strangely long.

He climbed down the stairs and finally arrived in the dungeon. He looked towards his side and found what seemed to be a dying woman.

She had her face bowed down low and her hands and legs were bound in chains as she growled lowly in pains.

“Who... Who are you?” He asked, raising his flashlight to examine the dying woman carefully.

“Help” the woman g*****d as loud as her weak voice could let her call out.

With a lot of struggle, she raised her face up and Rex gasped, his phone falling from his hands.

“Mother!”