Chapter 81

"Alpha Damien" His beta walked into the room with urgency evident in the way he walked.

"What is the issue?" Damien asked with a g***n, clearly pissed off that his dreamy thoughts about Hazel had just been interrupted.

"Sorry to disturb your thinking session, Alpha. But there is a Trespasser in the pack" he replied and his brows arched.

"A trespasser in my pack?"

"Yes, Alpha but she is someone you know a little bit" he replied, his head bowed low.

"Who?"

"Miss Hazel Simons, the one from the Dark Wolf Pack" he replied and Damien's eyes grew wide.

He shot up from his chair.

"You called her a trespasser?"

"I.. I am sorry, Alpha" the beta quickly apologized, not knowing if he had been so wrong to address her as what she really was.

"Bring her to me right away" Damien ordered.

"As you wish" The beta exited the room but Damien could no longer take his seat.

He was way too excited than to take his seat anymore.

What could be the reason why she had come to his pack? Was it for some juicy reason that he would love? Or was she here to say something that would annoy him, something about Axel?

He did not have to think for long because it only took about two minutes before the door of his room opened and Hazel walked in with the beta. She had been dressed up in some really rough, dirty clothes and her body was covered in the dirt and swears that she had accumulated on her way to the pack.

She was visibly tired as she stood before him. At least she knew that for Damien to have taken a bullet for her in the past, he was at least the only person he could run to.

"Alpha Damien" she breathed out.

"Hazel Simons, what's wrong with you? Why are you looking so…." His eyes ran over her body and then he looked at his beta.

"Get a room ready for her, fill it with the best clothes. And yeah, bring water and food for her to eat first"

"Yes Alpha" the beta exited the room, leaving just Alpha Damien and Hazel in the room.

"Hey, have your seat first." He pulled his chair and gave it to her.

Without another word, Hazel plopped down into the chair

"Thank you… Thank you for not considering me an enemy on sight" she thanked him.

"The dark wolves are my enemy at the moment but you are not a dark wolf. Perhaps if you were a dark wolf, I would have asked for you to be eliminated"

Of course he did not mean that but his words made Hazel grateful for the first time that she was not a dark wolf.

The beta walked in a few minutes later with a tray of food and water. He dropped it on the table and waited for a second. When not a word was spoken, he retreated and walked out of the room.

"There, you have your meal. Eat up" Damien patted her back.

"You are not going to ask me why I came here so suddenly looking like this?" Hazel asked.

"Of course I am going to ask you but taking a look at you, I think you need to eat more than answer my questions" he replied and Hazel lowered her face, biting on her lips as she held the tears back.

She nodded her head tearfully and Damien patted her head once more.

"Eat up first"

She reached out for the tray of food and pulled it closer to herself. She began gulping down the food, pushing it into her mouth, trying to stuff her mouth and her throat with the pasta so she could sniffle and keep her tears in check.

She continued pushing the food down her throat until she could do it no more. She broke down and began crying, letting the tray slip from her hand and fall to the floor.

She slipped from the chair onto her knees on the floor, burying her face inside of her palms and sobbing.

Damien could feel his heart hurting as he watched her cry on the floor in his room. He could swear that he had never, ever felt so much pain in his heart before and this white wolf was making him feel that much pain.

"Hazel" he called her name in perhaps the softest voice that he had ever called someone's name.

There was no response from her as her body continued to shake with silent sobs.

He looked around the room, gulped down and bit hard on his bottom l*p.

He moved closer to her and bent down beside her. He puffed out air from his mouth and draped an arm around her shoulders.

"It's fine" he pulled her closer into his arms.

It was his first time of being this soft towards someone.

"It's fine Hazel" He said to her softly.

"It is not. It is not fine" she cried: harder, pressing her face into his chest.

Damien felt his heart warm up and yet still hurt as she cried on his chest.

"It can never be fine. He… He…. I have no home" she cried.

"You will always have a home, Hazel Simons."

"But I don't, I really don't anymore" she sobbed.

"You have one now. You can make this place your home"

She stopped crying for a moment and looked at his face for the affirmation of his words.

"This place is so big anyways, I could do with one more white wolf" Damien replied, trying to sound as nonchalant as he could sound.

"Thank you so much" more tears filled her eyes and she wiped them away furiously with the back of her palm.

"But why don't you have a home anymore? Where is Axel?" He questioned, wanting to know.

"Axel…" She whispered his name as more uncontrollable tears surged in her eyes, and she let them fall freely down her cheeks.

"He… Axel chose power" she cried but Damien could not understand her fully yet.

But seeing her state, he concluded that it was better if he simply let her sleep it off.

He looked backwards at his bed, the only women that climbed into his bed were the ones who he was ready to sleep with but not this one, he was going to put her into his bed just for her to sleep.

Without further thoughts, he scooped her into his strong arms and gently dropped her on the bed.

"Sleep it off, then" he whispered to her and that she did, as she buried her face in the pillow and continued shedding tears until she finally fell asleep.