Chapter 82

"Rex?" His mother called as he walked into the dungeon.

"Mother, it's me and I am back" He replied and walked to her side, kneeling by her.

"How did it go? Were you able to kill her and get her b***d?" She asked and Rex lowered his head with a sigh.

"I… I was unable to do that, mother. She was way too at alert" he replied and his mother too sighed, she seemed a bit disappointed in him but Rex still noted that she was not as disappointed as his father would have been in him.

"Fine" she mumbled.

"Where is she now?"

"She has… She left the pack already"

"Good heavens! How could you let her leave the pack? We need her b***d" she g*****d.

"I… I did not let her leave the pack, she left herself, she just ran into the next pack" he replied in a mumble.

"We need to get her back"

"But… That is almost impossible. The pack she went to is a rival pack. I can not go there to bring her back." He replied.

"You do not have to worry too much about that. I will take care of those issues. If we can't bring her back, I am sure that Axel would be able to bring her back"

"You… You want me to act like Axel once more?" Rex asked.

"No, that's not it. We will just simply spark up a war between the both of them and we would watch, being on the gaining side" she smiled mischievously.

Rex could not understand her enough but did not bother asking. He knew everything would be clear to him in a matter of time.

"First, we have to make Axel hate Hazel"

"That bastard would never hate her no matter what she does" Rex shook his head.

"Even if she kills his father?"

"Kill his father?"

"Yes, we will kill the Alpha and frame Hazel for his death"

Rex's eyes grew wide. Going this far to killing his father was not a point he thought he would be getting to very soon but since it was here, he might as well just take it.

"And not just that… We will push his hatred by killing dark wolves and framing white wolves for their deaths. Once we can get him manipulated to the point that he goes harsh against the white wolves, I do not believe that Hazel would be able to remain calm when she hears that the white wolves are suffering more harsh treatment. She would definitely come for her people, after all, she is the chosen white wolf."

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"You are awake" Damien said as Hazel opened her tired, swollen eyes after a really long time.

"Yes, thank you" she showed her appreciation to him once more.

She had feared him so much the first time he had caught her in the past but here she was, seeking solace from him and he seemed to be giving that solace pretty well.

"What would you like to eat now? You barely ate anything before dumping the food to the floor" Damien stood up from his seated position beside the bed and walked towards a table to get her a cup of water.

"He tried killing me" was her words instead.

Damien froze.

"You said?"

"Axel tried killing me. It… It's a long story and he had to make a choice, he chose power over me. He chose to kill me so… So that he could have a better future, a future that would not have me in it."

Damien did not want to easily believe that. He did not know Axel that much but he knew a little bit about how much he loved her. That was someone who had risked his life for her. It had to be the weirdest thing that he chose power over her.

"Are you sure about that?" He poured water into the glass cup and walked over to her.

"He did not send anyone, he came to me himself, with a gun. I had to run… To run away from him and that's how I came here" she struggled with her words, not wanting to shed another tear though it was really hard for her not to.

"There" Damien stretched out the glass to her.

Hazel took it with both hands and gulped down the entire liquid contents and gave back the glass to him, muttering thanks.

"You are not afraid that I might have poisoned whatever I am giving to you?" Damien asked.

"You could easily kill me. I am in your pack, I have no one, the only I thought I have wants me dead. It would be the easiest thing for you to kill me, you would not have to use poison for that"

Damien chuckled softly and nodded his head.

"That's right, you can be pretty smart too" he dropped the glass and sat by her side once more.

"Why did you come here, then?"

"I… I don't know… Perhaps because you are the only one I could come meet?"

"You might choose to send me away too but… I could not think of any other place to go to" she replied.

"Why would I chase you away? There is no need for me to do so. After all, I have always wanted you…. To stay with me but you wanted Axel"

"Sana" she mumbled.

"Who is that?"

"My daughter"

"You gave birth already?"

"No, but… She… She is like a daughter to me" she threw the blankets off and got out of bed.

"I have to go find her"

Damien grabbed her arm, stopping her.

"Do you think she will still be where you left her?" He asked.

"But…"

"Where did you leave her? I will ask my men to check the place out. You are not even in any state to go somewhere"

"No, Sana has to…"

"Just tell me where"

Hazel let out a heavy breath.

"At an old cabin inside of the woods by the borders of the pack."

"I will have my men check for her"

Hazel slowly dropped back to the bed, covering her face in her palms once more and praying to the moon goddess to keep Sana safe for her.

"No more crying" Damien placed his right hand on her shoulder and shook her lightly.

"You… You have no idea how much pains I am feeling right now…"

But Damien was sure he knew how much pains she was in at the moment because he could feel the pains in his heart too.

Hazel raised her head up after a long time and Damien slid his hands into her hands, holding her hands and giving it a soft squeeze.

Hours later

"Alpha Damien" the beta walked into the room and Hazel immediately shot up from the chair that she was seated on.

"Where is she?" She asked.

"Alpha Damien, we could not find anyone inside of the cabin, there was no one" he replied and Hazel could feel her world coming to and end.

She slipped down to her knees with a cry.

Damien glanced at his beta and motioned him to leave which he did immediately.

With a puff of air out of his mouth, Damien raised the sobbing Hazel up to her feet and with quite an effort, made her look at him.

"Tell me, Hazel Simons, would you like to stay in my pack?" He asked and Hazel could not nod more.

She nodded repeatedly in affirmation while more tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Of course… I… I have no other place now."

"I will keep you here, I will train you into whatever you want to become. I could even make you my beta if you become that qualified. In the future, you could do whatever you want to."

"But tell me, what do you feel for Axel right now?" He asked and Hazel seemed to zone out for some seconds before giving a firm response.

"Hatred."