

Chapter 84

“Alpha, I do not think she needs any training at all” The beta said to Alpha Damien who had a satisfied smile on his face.

“She needs to but she really is a natural gift” He replied, the smile of satisfaction not leaving his face as he spoke.

He had known about everything now, the prophecy and everything that had happened from Hazel’s point of view, he knew it all because she had told him about it.

Hazel did not feel like she had to hide so many things from the only person who was keeping her alive when he could kill her.

“Just take a look at how strong she is” Damien mumbled in admiration as he stared at Hazel’s wolf fighting down three strong male wolves.

“She is really strong” the beta affirmed.

“But she is a white wolf...”

Damien glared at him, shutting him up from saying more than he had already said.

“I am sorry” he mumbled an apology.

“Did you do what I asked you to do, already?” Damien questioned, his face now back to being cold.

“Integrating the white wolves into the pack perfectly? Yes, I did so already”

“Did you give out the money to them to start a life in the pack”

“Yes, Alpha and a lot of them have started small businesses already. But there are complaints from our pack’s wolves about your actions. They do not think that it is right for you to integrate the white wolves into the society. They think they should remain under us”

“I do not care about what they think” Damien muttered.

“Provide enough protection for the white wolves also. I do not want news such as our pack attacking and killing them”

The beta sighed.

“Yes, Alpha Damien” he bowed slightly and walked a few steps away before glancing at Damien once more. Damien had his eyes on the fighting Hazel with a soft smile now on his lips, in sharp contrast to the look he had on his face just seconds ago.

“When a man falls in love” the beta shook his head and walked away.

Hazel jumped on the last standing wolf, throwing him into the dust as they both struggled for some time before she got up, victorious.

She shifted back into her human form and a maid came running to her with a blanket to cover up her nakedness.

“Thank you” Hazel mumbled to her as she covered herself up.

She looked up at Damien who was still staring at her with a smile.

Seeing him happy at her progress every single time she had a fight was one of the biggest motivation that Hazel had to train more and improve herself to become better and better until she would become someone, someone who Axel would not be able to point a gun at.

She walked up the small flight of stairs, walking up to Damien.

“You did well today” Damien opened up a bottle of water and handed it over to her.

“Thank you, Alpha” she smiled softly and took the bottle to her lips, drinking the water.

She threw the empty bottle down the stairs, letting it fall back into the fighting arena where the three tired wolves still laid, now in the human form.

“You should go take a bath” Damien patted her shoulder.

“Yes. I will leave now” she gave him another smile before walking away.

Each of her smiles seemed to warm Damien’s heart and make him love her the more, he so much wished that one day, he would be able to have her become his woman.

Hazel stood under the running shower, letting the water wash away the dirt and sweats on her body. Her mind raced back to Axel, their happy moments together, their hot moments together.

She could remember that one of the places they wished to have s*x was in the bathroom but Axel had found out about the prophecy and so they could not do it and now there was no hope for it anymore because he hated her and she....

“I hate him!” She g*****d and ran her hands through her wet hair.

She could stand betrayal from anybody and everybody but Axel.... Just not him. He had broken her totally the moment he pointed that gun at her with a stern look on his face.

The fact that she did not even know where or how Sana was doing broke her heart and pierced her in a million ways. She could only hope that he

did not kill her because if he could attempt killing her, whom he claimed to love since he was little, then killing Sana would be nothing for him.

Anger, hatred ran through her veins just like it did every single time she thought about him.

Slamming her fist hard against the wall, she let out a g***n and turned off the shower. She took in deep breaths to calm herself down and after some series of breathing in and out, she was finally able to calm herself down.

She picked a white towel and tied it around her chest before walking out of the room. She was quite surprised to find that Damien was in her room, seated at the edge of her bed, waiting for her.

“You are here”

“Yeah” he shrugged, his eyes scanning her body.

He gulped down hard as he looked at her from head to toe. She looked mesmerizing and breathtaking and he hoped that one day, he would be able to lift her into bed and make love to her in a way that he had never done to any other woman.

“You have something to tell me?” She asked.

“Not really. I just seem to know that you still remember Axel a lot.”

She lowered her gaze.

“It’s been only three weeks. Of course, I still remember him. He... He has been a part of my life since I was little” she took in her lips.

Damien got up from the edge of the bed and walked up to her.

“Why don’t you try forgetting him completely?” He asked.

“I am trying to” she breathed out.

“But it’s not that easy” she added.

“Perhaps, if you let another man into your life to take up the position that he stupidly gave up, perhaps it would get a little bit easier?” Damien questioned, locking eye contact with her.

“Wh... What do you mean?”

“You know what I mean, Hazel” he took his finger to her jaw.

“Try and give me a chance to take up that position. Let me be your man, Hazel Simons.”