

Chapter 86

The Alpha looked at himself in the mirror. He could hardly believe how he now looked. He was so different from the strong Alpha that he usually saw.

All he could see now was a frail man. He sighed heavily and picked up his phone from his table.

“Come see me now” he texted Axel and dropped his phone back to the table before weakly dropping to his chair.

He thought about all that he had done in his lifetime, but he did not have a regret, everything was worth it. And now that he was suddenly getting weak from an illness that he could not even get, he was going to make Axel the acting Alpha until he healed up and became strong enough to get back as the Alpha or maybe he would never heal up and would die.

He looked towards his study room and the thought of Rex’s mother flashed in his head. If he died now, he was quite confident that she too would die from starvation eventually.

“She would better pray that I do not die because it would be leading to her death too”

Several minutes passed with different thoughts passing through his mind until a knock came on his door.

“Come in” he ushered in whoever was at the door, knowing that it would most likely be his son.

Axel walked in, his brows pulled closely.

“I am here, father. How are you doing?” He asked.

“Doing pretty well” he replied.

“You wanted to see me”

The Alpha coughed and then nodded his head in affirmation.

“That’s right.”

“The pack needs someone, they need an Alpha and an Alpha is meant to be strong, not as weak as I am right now. So, I...”

“I will be making you the acting Alpha”

Axel took his lips into his mouth. This had been his dream ever since he was little, he had always wanted to have that titled added onto his name but that dream did not feel so complete when Hazel was not by his side.

If she was still with him, he was sure that this news would have made him much more happier but now... He was not sure if he should feel so happy.

“Ask that beta to come over. We would prepare for the ceremony as soon as possible”

“Yes, father”

“Hazel” Alpha Damien called, walking into her room with a small box in his hands.

“Alpha Damien” she looked up from her phone in a rather startled manner.

“What were you doing?” Damien asked her.

“Nothing really” she shrugged and pushed her phone under a pillow.

“Does not seem so” he replied.

“It is really nothing” she assured him but Damien knew that it was something, something she did not want him to know about.

“Alright” he shrugged as if he cared less.

“I got you something” he handed the small box that her.

With a small pout on her lips, she opened the box and inside of it laid a beautiful necklace. Her lips parted into a smile, a sincere and genuine one and it warmed the heart of Damien himself to see her smile without actually faking it or forcing it.

But then the smile did not last long before it disappeared from her face. She closed the box and looked up at Damien.

“Alpha Damien, I have told you already the two of us cannot be together. So if this is why you are giving this to me.... I think you should take it back” she stretched it out to him.

Damien bit the inner of his l*p but took the situation well and pushed it back to her.

“I am not giving it to you because I love you. I am giving it to you because you are doing really well with your training. I do not even think you are being trained. It’s more like I put you in the fighting arena to watch you beat others” he chuckled and she also chuckled at his words.

“You flatter me”

“I am not. I think if we had a duel, you do stand the chance of beating me up pretty badly” he replied.

“I would not dare” she smiled softly, feeling flattered by his words.

“So you are going to take it now?” He asked her.

“Yeah, sure” she removed the necklace from the box and Damien took it from her.

“I’ll help you with it”

“You do not have...”

“C’mon, it’s just locking a necklace on your neck. Do you think I cannot do it?”

“Of course not”

He moved behind her and fixed the necklace on her back, gently sweeping her hair away.

Seeing the still evident mark that Axel had made on her neck, Damien could feel his fury rising but he was able to suppress it quickly reminding himself that he did not care if she had been marked or not, he still wanted her.

“There we go”

He turned her towards him.

“It looks good, really good on you” he complimented her.

“Damn, I think I should take a picture of you right now” he slid his hands under the pillow and pulled out her phone before Hazel could comprehend what was going.

As usual, she had no lock on her phone. He opened it and what he saw made his heart hurt.

She was online, and had visited the social media account of Axel and was looking at a picture of them together with a little girl.

Hazel lowered her head and bit hard on her lips, not knowing exactly what to say but she eventually found words to say.

“Are you still really in love with him?” Damien questioned, his eyes not leaving the screen of her phone.

“I... Am not. I was just going to look at the picture of Sana, she... Is my adoptive daughter. She is the one I missed and wanted to see and that is the only picture where I could see her”

Damien nodded his head lightly, wanting to believe that was the truth.

“I see” he smiled, a pretty much forced smile.

“That is really the truth. I do not love Axel anymore. He tried killing me, I do not love him.”

“Fine, fine. Let’s just take the picture” he urged her and moved closer to her, throwing his arm around her shoulder.

“Give a smile” he pushed.

“It’s not like you are smiling too, Alpha.” She pointed out and he chuckled.

“Talking back at the Alpha now, ugh?” He pulled softly at her cheek and she could not hold back a smile, she smiled.

He took a few pictures before letting go of her cheek.

“The pictures look cute and adorable” he cooed as he stared at the pictures.

“You look handsome too in the picture, Alpha Damien”

Alpha Damien felt his heart warming up with her words.

“I know, right? The both of us sure look like a perfect match”

Hazel lowered her head, not knowing the response to give but just then a knock came on the door.

“Alpha Damien” it was his beta’s voice.

“Come in” Damien’s face lost all the lovely look as it returned to its usual cold state.

The door was pushed open and the beta walked in.

“Greetings to Alpha Damien” he bowed slightly.

“What is the issue that could not wait for me to get back to my room?” He rasped.

“Sorry to have disturbed your moment, Alpha. But there is an invitation from the Dark Wolf Pack. Axel of the Pack is going to be installed the acting Alpha of the pack.”