

Chapter 87

Hazel felt her heart squeeze as soon as she heard of Axel. He seemed to be living quite well without her but what was she expecting? After all, he tried to kill her. He would only do that when he knew he could live perfectly fine without her.

“And what? That is what was so important that you could not wait for me to get back into my room?” Damien asked.

“That is not it, Alpha Damien. I apologize. All other packs are invited to the ceremony but our pack was not.”

“And does that actually matter to me?” He asked.

“I am sorry then”

“Leave” Damien ordered and the beta hurried away from the room.

The soft look of Damien returned after the exit of his beta.

“Hazel” he called.

“Yes” she looked up at him with an entirely fake smile plastered on her face.

“I would be damned to believe that smile is real” he said to her and her face fell as she let her real expression take over her face.

“He... He is so happy, I guess. He chose power and he is getting it already. He... He is becoming the man he wants already, without me” she tried hard to keep the growing tears in check.

“It’s alright. He doesn’t know what he has lost. He had no idea”

“I guess he does not even want to know what he has lost. I guess I am not that precious to him” she sniffed.

Damien could feel his chances with her increasing the more she seemingly pulled away from Axel and though it hurt his heart to see her sad, he was glad that he could make her happy.

“He is a jerk. He is not worth your precious tears, okay?” He wiped her tears away gently with his thumb.

Most adult wolves of the Dark wolf pack were all gathered in the mansion of the Alpha as Axel was taking up the position of the acting Alpha that night.

Murmurs, giggles, whispers filler the air as they parted way for their new Alpha to walk up to his new seat, the seat that his father had been occupying before.

Axel got to the seat and turned back to look at the pack that he was not going to lead.

He had imagined this scene a thousand times but not for once had he imagined it to be without Hazel.

He let out a deep breath as he sat into the seat and loud cheering erupted from the crowd of wolves as their young Alpha took over.

His father walked towards him with a crown that was only used for acting Alphas. The other crown was for when he would be crowned the absolute Alpha and not just an acting one.

Axel could only hope that when he would take the real crown, hopefully, the woman he loved would be by his side.

His father slowly settled the crown onto his head and much more louder cheers erupted from the crowd.

Axel's eyes searched the crowd, there was Davis who was smiling widely at him and there was Rex whose glares knew no bounds as he was not even trying to hide it at all.

Ignoring the hateful glare of his brother, Axel got up from the throne and dropped the crown on his head to the floor.

He shifted into his wolf form like the ceremony demanded and let out a loud howl that called out for more howls from the crowd of wolves.

Most of them shifted into their wolf form, letting out purely excited howls.

Axel walked down towards the crowd to pick his acting beta who was clearly going to be Davis.

His father had asked him to choose Rex but he was never going to do so. He ruled his own life and in the life that he was trying to build for himself, Rex was not someone he wanted to be too involved.

He stopped right in front of Davis wolf and howled.

Davis wolf lowered his head and let out a low purring sound that indicated him accepting the duties of the acting beta.

More howls filled the air. He was now an acting Alpha, had his acting beta but sadly, there was no acting Luna for him.

Looking towards the wolves, Axel promised himself that he was going to find Hazel. He was going to search for her outside of the pack and he was going to find her and when he did, he was never let her slip out of his hands again.

Rex stormed down the stairs leading to the dungeon.

He could still hear the music blasting in the mansion as they were celebrating the presence of their young Alpha.

He was the angriest that he could ever get or so he believed.

“Mother” he called.

“Rex, what are you doing here? Isn’t your father around?” She asked.

“Yes, he is around but he will be too busy celebrating his all powerful son becoming the acting Alpha” he fumed, his anger totally bared for his mother to see.

“Tame your anger. You cannot show how angry you are” His mother cautioned him.

“But I can’t....”

“You have to!” His mother cut him off.

Rex took in deep breaths and let out another, trying to calm himself down.

“What next, mother? He is now the acting Alpha. Every acting Alpha in the history of the pack has turned out to eventually become the Alpha. I do not think he is going to be different”

“This will be different, completely different because you have me as your mother and your support”

“What next then?”

“We continue with the plan. This might take a long time, Rex but we will turn out to be the winner” she assured him.

“Now is when you will start framing the white wolves and Hazel for every bad thing that will be plotted by us. And then we finish it up with your

father's death. At that point, I do not believe that he would be able to still love her. And once the chosen white wolf hears about his harsh treatment to the pack, she will come for him. Once they go to war against each other, we will manipulate the both of them to kill each other on the battlefield and then the position of the Alpha would be for you and only you, my son."

"But what if things do not go our way?"

"Then we do it in a witch's way."

"Right. Can't you just give me a potion to kill Axel once and for all?" Rex asked.

"He is a true Alpha, my potions can never lead to his death. Only few potions can work on him and they all have limited time. We just have to follow our plans quietly, not arousing suspicions and we will succeed."