

## Chapter 89

It was only two weeks later and the deaths of the dark wolves had increased so much and Axel was starting to lose his patience.

“Three deaths were recorded last night, Alpha Axel” Davis said to him and with a g\*\*\*n, Axel got up from his table.

No matter how he tried to offer enough protection over all the dark wolves, it seemed like the white wolves were everywhere and killing others.

The thought of Hazel flashed in his mind. Why had this deaths started when Hazel left?

He reasoned the possibility of Hazel being behind these killings? After all, she had told him that she would now be following the path that the prophecy had written for her and this exactly was the path that the prophecy had written for her.

“Leave. I need a minute alone” he demanded and Davis walked out of the room without a word.

Axel stared at the door shutting and he decided that he was going to give her one last chance. He was going to try to reach Hazel through mind link and if he could not... He was going to damn it and take steps that an Alpha was supposed to take and not the steps of a lover of her that he had been taking the past few days of the deaths.

He sat on the edge of the bed and tried mind linking with her, trying to break through the walls that she had built and get to her but it was too

hard. She had completely blocked him off and he could not get to say a thing to her.

He tried harder with frustration, anger running through him.

“Just let me in this one damned time!!” He screamed and kicked the chair in front of him.

The chair flew into the table and they both crashed.

Axel closed his eyes, his long, dark lashes batting as he tried to keep his anger in check.

He just needed Hazel to talk to him and tell him that her people was not behind all of this, that she was not behind any of these deaths.

He only needed her to say those words but it was not seeming like those words were going to be coming from her anytime soon or even in the forever.

“Fine! I will just do things my way” he got up from the edge of the bed and strolled to the door.

He opened the door and stepped out where Davis was waiting for him.

“Prepare the first batch of white wolves that were arrested for public execution”

“Really?” Davis was quite surprised and at the same time glad that Axel was finally doing what the others had been clamoring for non stop.

“Go do it now. Since they keep denying it, I think the second batch will speak up after the deaths of the first batch”

“Definitely, they will surely do.” Davis replied and walked away from his presence.

Axel looked into the blank space and let his eyes close gently.

“You are not making things easier for me, pretty head.”

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Days passed after the execution of the first batch of wolves but the other wolves insisted, they were not the killers and more annoyingly, the killings were not stopping.

And the killers seemed to be perfect as they never left any trace behind. The corpses would only just be found in the White wolf's quarters.

And installing a CCTV camera in the white wolf quarters to see who was dropping the corpses did not work too as the cameras got spoilt strangely.

And now, Axel was totally losing it. The deaths were not everyday but it was constant enough to put the pack in constant fear.

Axel was in his car, riding at night around the Pack. He could no longer have so much faith in the others so he was doing things himself, searching for the killers himself.

He continued his drive until he heard a low howl. He stopped his car and stepped out of the car. He walked towards the direction of the sound and there it was, the corpse of a dark wolf with a man with bloodied hands knelt beside him.

The man knelt beside him was clearly a white wolf.

And immediately, Axel believed it fully. The White wolves were behind these deaths.

“Alpha Axel” the man gasped, noticing the presence of Axel.

“I did not do it.... someone else did... I did not....” He could not finish his last sentence before Axel grabbed him and buried his claws inside of him.

“Someone sent you? Who sent you to do this?!” He growled at the man who was struggling to remain alive while the claws of Axel was still inside of him.

“I am f\*\*\*\*\*g asking you a question! Who sent you?!” His claws clenched at the internal organs of the man.

“Miss... Miss Hazel did”

“She... She is our Alpha and she asked us to do this”

“Miss Hazel did this”

Axel’s face dropped as he heard that name being repeated. He could see his fairytale love life with her falling apart into pieces.

“No!!!!!” He screamed out, pulling out the internal organs of the man.

He let the body of the man drop beside the body of the dead dark wolf. He had his confirmation now. The White wolves were behind this and his own Hazel was the one behind all of it. She was the one who was pushing the White wolves to do everything. Killing his own people!

He did not want to believe that his Hazel, the little, pretty girl he had always lived would be able to do all of this but right at that moment, he was also not sure if there was anything that he could not find out to be true.

This white wolf had no reason to lie about Hazel being the one behind them. He was most probably telling the truth.

Hazel chose war and she was already showing him the quick signs of war as soon as possible while he was still hoping about their love.

He raised his hands up as he stared at the bloodied skin of his hands. His hands were covered in the b\*\*\*d of a white wolf just like Hazel was covering hers in the b\*\*\*d of the dark wolves.

The both of them had quickly turned enemies from lovers and he hated it. He hated it so much!

He let out a loud growl that sent his clothes popping off as his anger took over and his wolf side kicked in.

He let out a loud, uncontrollable howl that could possibly be heard in all of the pack.

Other small howls filled the air as they howled in response to their Alpha's howl.

From a distance, Rex looked on with a smirk on his face as he looked at the fury of his brother. He removed his phone from his back pocket and dialed the contact of someone.

“Hey, you can let go of that white wolf's family now. He has done what I want him to do” he grinned and ended the call.

“I love how this game is playing out.”