Chapter 90

Axel growled, purred and howled several times before pulling himself together and shifting back into his human form.

He shifted back to his human form, his body naked. He walked back to his car and picked up his phone.

"Come over to my home right now" he texted Davis and dropped his phone back to the other seat, igniting the car into motion and driving away.

He drove to his home.

Axel walked into his home. The wolf guards stationed around his home, bowed their heads as they welcomed the Alpha back home.

He walked into his home and looked towards the sofa.

Memories flashed through his head, them taking pictures on that sofa, them making out on their sofa.

He gulped down and looked towards the dinning table but that too seemed to have memories of Hazel. Every single part of the house seemed to have memories about her and it was driving him crazy.

Being torn in between his undying love for her and his duties to his Pack. But he could not give up on the Pack.

"This is all because of you, Hazel. Things would not have gotten to this point if you had just stayed back with me and not leave to cook up this mess!" He g*****d, pushing through into his room.

He opened his closet to pick something to wear and the first shirt that he picked, he could remember the shirt so clearly. It was the shirt that Hazel had worn to meet him in the living room.

He could still remember the bright look on her face as she walked down the stairs in that shirt but it seemed like all of that brightness was gone away from their lives so soon and now their worlds were only dark and gloomy.

With a g***n, he pulled the shirt and threw it on the tiled floor. He picked another shirt and wore it over his body.

He dressed up quickly and after dressing up, he glanced back at the shirt on the floor.

Axel lowered his head, he did not need much. He just wanted her to talk to him and tell him that she was going to stop what she was doing at the moment.

He did not really care if she had been behind the killings, he just needed her to promise him to stop and he was still going to find a way out of it but it was quickly dawning on Axel that that was only a dream that was never going to come true.

Hazel had already chosen the way that she wanted to go and he had to perhaps give up on their love as soon as possible and choose the violent path that Hazel had chosen for the both of them already.

He still found it hard to believe that Hazel was behind the entire killings but nothing else made more sense to him apart from that. The killings gas started after she had left and promised him a war.

This was her living up to her promise of a war.

But as he bent to the floor and picked up the shirt, he knew he was still not giving up. He hanged the shirt back and took steps backwards, his heart aching badly. It was too hard for him to give up totally on loving her. Perhaps it was easier for her after all she was not the one who had been in love for 24 years of his life.

A knock came on his door and the soft look on his face vanished as he pulled himself together and walked into the main room.

"Come in" he rasped and Davis stepped into the room.

"You wanted to see me, Alpha"

"It has... Been confirmed. The white wolves are behind the killings"

"I knew it would be them" Davis g*****d hatefully and then stopped.

"How are you feeling now? You know, you loved Hazel a lot and I do know that Hazel is a white wolf. And I also know that is the reason why you have been hesitating a lot on the issue" Davis said softly.

"It's fine" Axel assured him.

"I will take care of my personal feelings. The brain should come before the heart. That is how a man survives. You should not worry about me, Davis" he assured him and Davis nodded his head.

"I really do hope that you are really fine" he replied.

"I will be"

"What would you want me to do to the white wolves now? Or would you want us to keep this a secret for now?" Davis asked, not wanting to hurt Axel more than how just he already was.

"Of course not. The pack safety should come first. If we do nothing, they are most probably not going to ever stop" he replied.

"Then give your orders on what to do, Alpha"

"All white wolves that have been found guilty of this, kill them all publicly. And get the other white wolves living in the white wolves quarters arrested. They would have a lot to tell" "Also, for all of the working white wolves. Their food should be cut off. They are only entitled to food once in a day"

"Our revenue is not good enough. Have them work harder and earn more money for us. How many hours do they work per day at the moment?"

"Twelve hours" Davis replied.

"Change it into 16 hours. If any death occurs in the pack just one more time, then make it 18 hours. Any white wolf found at the scene of a dark wolf's death should be killed instantly. There is no reason for arresting them first, kill on spot"

"Yes Alpha. We will do as you have said"

Davis bowed slightly and walked out of the room.

The tough look on Axel's face dropped as soon as Davis was out of the room. He clasped his left hand over his mouth as if he was struggling to keep his emotions in check.

He had earlier promised himself to take care of the white wolves just like Hazel and Sana but Hazel had breached her part by doing what she did and he too was not going to be pitiful towards the one who wanted his pack dead and gone just so that she could rise.

"This is not my fault, Hazel. This is all your fault, Hazel. You did this, you broke our love entirely, you broke the peace that could have existed. You chose this path for us."