

Chapter 91

The door of Alpha Donald room opened and Axel strolled into the room. The still weak man struggled to sit up by himself as it was difficult to do even that now.

Axel walked up to him and helped him with sitting up.

Alpha Donald hated this life that he was now leading, this weak life. He hated it so much.

“Father” Axel called, sitting by his side.

“I... I heard everything that’s going on” his voice was faint.

Axel shook his head.

“You still do not want to go to the hospital? Or have any doctor come over to take care of you?” Axel asked.

“I do not want to. I... I cannot die that easily. If I do die, then it means that it is my time” he replied.

“You have to talk about death now?” Axel asked, holding his father’s hands and noticing that his hands were even trembling.

“Because I think it is on the way already” his voice seemed to be losing power with every second that passed by.

“Death is not on the way yet” he tried to make his father feel better.

Alpha Donald attempted to give a response to that when the door was pushed open.

“Ha... Hazel?” Axel’s eyes went wide with surprise and shock.

The look on her face was totally stern and cold.

“Hazel, you are really back.” He got up from his father’s side but she removed a gun from the small bag that she was carrying.

There was noticeable hesitation as she stretched out the gun towards the Alpha. After all, it was just Rex and killing his father did not come as easily.

His eyes filled with some amount of tears but he knew he had already gone too far. There was no going back anymore.

“Hazel, what are you doing?!” Axel yelled.

“R... Rex” the Alpha mumbled but his voice was too low, Axel could not hear it.

Axel lunged towards her to stop her but she had pulled the trigger already. Rex shot repeatedly as the frail man on the bed.

Axel felt his world coming to an end as everything seemed to come to a stop. It seemed like time had frozen.

“Hazel!!!!” He screamed, shifting into his wolf in an instant and running towards Hazel with anger bursting in his body.

Rex however dodged the leap of his brother towards him and he made for the window, jumping out of the window and shifting into his wolf form to aid his landing onto the floor.

He rolled into the dust but quickly got up and continued to run away from the place. He ran non stop until he was far away from everyone.

He stopped in the woods and shifted back into his human form, breathing heavily as tears filled his eyes.

He had killed his own father. He saw the look on his father's face as he pulled the trigger. He knew his father would never have believed it if he was told that he would be killed by his first son.

"This is your fault, father. You caused this, not me" he cried uncontrollably.

He was feeling bad about what he had done but that was the only thing he could have really done.

"You caused it, father" he sobbed, pulling his knees up to his chest as he cried in the woods.

"Search for her! I want her found as soon as possible!! Bring her to me!! Or you will be dead!!" Axel screamed.

Wolves scattered around the entire house as they searched for the one who had killed Alpha Donald.

Axel looked towards his father with tears in his eyes. The man's body had been pierced with four bullets and it was definitely a pitiful sight.

His lips trembled as he took steps towards the corpse of his father.

"Father" he cried out as he took the hands of his father.

"Father, come back for me" he cried out but he knew that was asking for the impossible.

His father would not die if he had the powers to stay alive.

"You were right, father. You were right all along, father. You were right" he cried.

“I should never have fallen so deeply for Hazel. I will let go of her now, I will not feel anything for her anymore, so please come back”

Axel felt guilty. He could feel that he was the one who killed his father because after all, his father had warned against Hazel so many times but he never listened.

“Father”

“Hazel!!!!” His scream resounded through the entire mansion and all wolves in the mansion dropped to their knees as he let out a howl.

There was not a single movement in the mansion as loud howls of pain filled the air.

Axel’s wolf ran across the room of his father before he walked out of the room, calming himself down as he shifted back into his human form.

The wolves remained on their knees as he walked past them.

“Who was on guard tonight? Who was the one who allowed her in?” He asked, his voice now strangely calm but everyone knew the explosion that was hiding behind that calm voice.

“I asked a question!” He thundered and Davis quickly came to the aid of others to answer him.

“The... The white wolves were to be on guard for the next four hours. They were the ones on guards”

“Bring all white wolves on guard to me!” He ordered and a few of the wolves scampered away to do what they had been asked to do.

In about a minute or two, seven white wolves had been brought back to him.

“I will only ask you all once” Axel started.

“Where does Hazel stay?” He questioned.

The confused and scared white wolves looked at each other, tears filling their eyes as they were realizing that death would be their fate but they really had no answer to his question.

“Have mercy on us, Alpha Axel... We really have no idea where she is. We have no idea what you are talking about.” One of them spoke up and without a slight hesitation, Axel grabbed him and broke his neck, leading to his instant death.

The six others gasped in fear and their cries for mercy increased but there was no acceptance of mercy that night.

One after the other, Axel killed them all as they could not give a response to his one question.

He stared at the b***d stained hands and let out another angry growl, one that was clearly not for peace.

Hazel was going to come back later, he was sure of that. And when she was back, they had loads of scores to settle.