## Chapter 92

"Hey, you want some ice cream?" Damien asked, strolling into Hazel's room casually.

"Sure" Hazel let out a smile.

"There you go"

"Thank you" Hazel beamed with smiles and scooped some of the ice cream into her mouth.

"Good?" Damien asked.

"Yeah, really good"

"But there is something not so good right now" Axel said, his face taking a serious look.

"And what is that?"

"I have been hiding this from you for a few days now but I do think that you should know about it now" Axel replied and Hazel readjusted in her seat, ready to listen to what seemed serious.

"Alpha Donald of the Dark Wolf Pack died"

Hazel's eyes widened in surprise and shock but she took it calmly. That was the man who had wanted her dead anyways and she was sure that he was also the one who had convinced Axel to get rid of her.

"I see" she mumbled.

"It is actually none of my business" she shrugged her shoulders like she cared less.

"Perhaps that is not much of your business but it becomes your business when it is going around that Hazel Simons is the one who killed him "

"Everyone in the Dark Wolf Pack now knows that you are a white wolf and they think that you were casted out of the pack when you were found out. And now.... They say you are the one who killed him"

"How... How is that even possible? This is ridiculous! I was here! I have never left this mansion not to talk of leaving this pack and going off to another pack to get rid of someone there!" Hazel was baffled and utterly confused.

"I know that, Hazel. You were here all the time. But it is said that Axel saw you himself shooting his father dead" Damien replied.

"That bastard!" She slammed her fist against the bedside table.

Power ran through her body and the bedside table crumbled, breaking into three pieces.

"That bastard! He is not done sending me out of the pack! He is not done with killing me! He still wants to ruin my image totally! I hate him! I hate him! I hate the fact that I even ever loved him!" She screamed.

Damien pulled her close quickly, wrapping his arms around her and keeping her in a close embrace to reduce her anger.

"What... What did I do to deserve such hatred from him?" She cried in Damien's arms.

"You did nothing to get such hatred and you do not deserve it either. He... He is just a jerk" he comforted her while she cried in his arms.

After a pretty long while of tears, Hazel pulled herself together and got out of Damien's arms.

- "You are okay now?" Damien asked.
- "Yes" she nodded her head, letting out a hot breath from her mouth.
- "You do not seem really okay yet" Damien pointed out.
- "I am really fine now" she assured him.
- "Alright... Do you want to listen to the last part of the news, then?" He asked and Hazel's face fell into a look of horror.
- "There is still more?" She questioned and he nodded slowly.
- "And as the chosen white wolf, I think this last part affects you the most" he replied.
- "What is it?" Her words were picked slowly.
- "The white wolves.... They are being killed mercilessly in the Dark Wolf Pack at the moment. Things are not going well for them at all."
- "Their work hours have been increased to 18 hours and their food ration has been further cut off. They are suffering right now, Hazel"
- "According to the news I heard, their deaths are recorded daily. From hunger, for the mere pleasure of a dark wolf and for the slightest mistakes. I am afraid to say this, Hazel but at this point, there would be no white wolf in the Dark Wolf Pack in months. They will all be dead."

Hazel's wolf kicked in, she could feel her anger rising deep inside of her. She could take whatever pains from Axel but not him hurting the white wolves.

She was not going to let him hurt them but who was she? She was just someone living on the mercy of Alpha Damien but she could not just sit and nothing.

She decided to do what she could do and that was to beg Alpha Damien for his support.

Hazel gritted her teeth together and dropped to her knees.

- "Hey, what's wrong? Get up" Damien tried to pull her up but she remained on her knees.
- "Alpha Damien" she called.
- "What? Get up"
- "No. I would rather remain this way" she replied and held onto his legs.
- "Please, please do help me" she pleaded, her teeth still gritting together in anger.

Axel had forsaken their love, he had chosen war over the peace that they could have possibly built. She felt huge hatred for him. He was killing her people, he was defaming her and all of this after trying to kill her.

She could not hate him more than she hated him so much at that moment and she was finally making a decision that she figured out she should have made some time back.

"What help do you need? You know you do not have to go on your knees to ask me for something" Damien tried to urge her to get back on her feet but she was adamant and remained kneeling by him.

"This is a really huge request and I know I do not deserve it from you at all, Alpha Damien but can you...." She looked up at him, her eyes meeting with his own beautiful eyes.

"But can you please lend me your troops and let me lead my people out of the Dark Wolf Pack??" She requested and quickly let her head down, bowing in front of him.

"You... You are asking for a war between you and Axel?" Damien asked.

"He called for it. He is openly declaring a war and... And I have no one to turn to but you. Please do help me, Alpha Damien" she pleaded.

Damien thought about it for a few seconds. He also wanted to defeat the Dark Wolf Pack after all and having Hazel by his side would give him a greater chance to defeat them. And if they fought alongside each other, then, their chances of coming together as a couple would also increase.

There was no reason for him to decline such a good request.

"Please do not refuse me" Hazel pleaded with him.

"Get up"

"No, please let me remain like this" she cried out the pains in her heart.

"You have to get up if you are going to talk to the white wolves living in my pack, right?"

Hazel raised her head up instantly.

"Is....that a yes?"

"I will arrange a meeting with them for you. You should get them ready for the war."