

Chapter 93

“And at this moment, due to reason of the demise of the old Alpha, and the fact that the pack needs a permanent Alpha. Alpha Axel, the true Alpha of the Dark Wolf Pack is now crowned the Alpha of the Pack!”

“The responsibilities of the pack now rests on him and he promises to put the pack first in all of his dealings. Wolves of this pack, I present to you, your new Alpha, Alpha Axel.” The retired beta settled the crown onto Axel’s head and as much as he did not want to, he could still remember Hazel and a part of him, that part of him that loved her, that part that he was now trying hard to hide away still missed her and wanted her to be there for him.

He closed his eyes as the crown settled onto his head.

He got up from the throne and as soon as he got up on his feet, the wolves shifted letting out howls to congratulate their new Alpha but Rex did not shift.

His eyes was on Axel and Axel’s eyes were on him as the two brothers glared at each other. Axel knew he had an upper hand now, he now had the position that his brother had wanted the most even though he had lost the woman he loved along the way and had her, not as a lover but as an enemy.

Rex’s face calmed down and he smiled softly. There was no reason for him to get angry because he was quite sure that Axel was not going to spend too much time on that throne.

Very soon, he would die and leave the throne empty for him to settle into.

“Mother” Rex called, walking down into the dungeon.

“Rex” His mother called with a soft smile as she saw her son walking towards her.

“I have done everything there is to do now, mother. Axel hates her now. I would never have believed it if I was told that a day would come when Axel would hate her so much” he chuckled.

“I told you things were going to work out” his mother beamed with happiness.

“But there has been no reaction from Hazel yet. She is not doing anything”

“Patience, patience is the only thing needed now. I know it very well, the chosen white wolf would not watch the white wolves go through all that you said Axel has been putting them through without doing anything” she replied.

“Thank you mother. Thank you for everything” he thanked her with a wide smile on his face.

“You do not need to thank me. After all, you are my son. Once the war comes, Axel will definitely lose his life but before he loses his life, Hazel would have lost a lot of strength too, getting rid of her would be easy and the position of the Alpha would naturally come to you since there is no true Alpha anymore”

“What if Axel kills Hazel instead?” Rex asked.

“All good, still. You only have to bring her body to me, great and still dripping b***d and I will make you the strongest wolf of the pack with

her b***d. Then you only have to eliminate Axel and again, become the Alpha”

Rex chuckled happily at the thought of being called the Alpha even though he knew he would not be hearing it from the person he wanted to hear it from the most, Axel.

He badly wanted to hear Axel call him ‘Alpha Rex’ but that was never going to happen but it was okay, there were others who would call him that.

“Once the war starts, I will get you out of this place, mother and then we will spend the rest of our life, living so happily without Axel” he assured her.

“I know” she smiled.

“Is there anything that I need to do now? Anything at all?” He asked.

“Nothing at all but waiting for the disaster to fall itself” she grinned and Rex did the same.

“For years, we have been enslaved. We have been made to feel that we are inferior by the Dark Wolf Pack. They have trampled upon us, they have stomped on us and feel no remorse about it. Their only goal is to use us and kill us, discarding us like we are nothing!” Hazel paused, noticing the look on the faces of the white wolves that she was talking to.

The crowd of white wolves made her glad that Damien had taken so much white wolves away from the Dark Wolf Pack.

“I know that some of you might have known me but whatever the past had been is not what matters anymore. The only thing that matters right now

is our present and our future and right now, our present and future is being jeopardized by the Dark Wolf Pack and we have to stop them. Or else they will continue with their acts until we are all dead”

“They are stronger than us, how do we go about it?” A man spoke up.

“We have the Green Moon Pack with us now. They are willing to help us and... I am here to help us too. I only need each of you to train better and harder as we prepare for the war that will bring peace to us eventually, the war that will take us out of slavery eventually. The war that will end the era of white wolves being sold out like slaves!”

“What do you all say? Would you continue to watch our people dying in the Dark Wolf Pack or would you all stand with me and take our people away?!”

Silence filled the air for a few seconds before loud cheers erupted.

“Yes!”

“We will stand with you!”

“We will get back our freedom!”

A relieved smile parted the lips of Hazel. Damien walked towards her and draped an arm around her shoulder.

“You did well”

“It is all thanks to you, Alpha Damien” she thanked him again.

“You do not have to be so polite to me, Hazel”

Hazel looked at his eyes and hoped that she could fall in love with him as much as he loved her but it was hard, no...

It was close to impossible.