Chapter 96

- "Why did you leave me, pretty head?"
- "Me? Leave you? What the hell are you talking about? You put a gun to my head, Axel! You tried killing me" Hazel replied.
- "You know I would never do that to you. I would be crazy to try killing you!"
- "Yes and you are really crazy. You are crazy for power now, Axel. You chose power over me. You chose to kill me"
- "You know I will never do that" Axel shook his head and took a step towards her.
- "Oh, I do not know!"
- "All I know is that you tried killing and I know it, Axel. I know who I saw, it was you. I hate you now Axel"
- "I hate you so much" she shook her head.
- "You... You can never hate me. You love me!" Axel yelled.
- "Well, not anymore" she took steps backwards and just behind her was a cliff.
- "Pretty head, what are you doing?" Axel questioned as he seemed to struggle with trying to get away from he was. He seemed to be running but on the same spot.
- "You cannot do that!!"

"Stop it!!"

Hazel dropped from the cliff.

With a loud gasp, Hazel shot up from her bed. She was breathing heavily.

She closed her eyes tightly for seconds as she realized that it was a nightmare and nothing more.

She sent her hands through her hair, raking it backwards as she heaved a sigh. She got up from the bed and scoffed, remembering the words of Axel in her dream.

Well, she was never going to believe his words in reality not to talk of his words in a dream. She looked towards her wall clock and her eyes almost popped out as she realized how much she had slept.

"Gosh! They must all be waiting for me already!" She gasped and ran into her bathroom to take a quick bath and get rid of the stench of alcohol.

She cleaned up as fast as she could and brushed her teeth but eating was not part of the schedule yet. The others were probably still waiting for her.

She hurriedly dressed up and ran out of the room, pulling her hair into a ponytail as she did so. She arrived at the training arena only to realize that Damien had taken over for the morning and was doing pretty well with the white wolves.

Of course, he would do well after all he was an Alpha.

Damien noticed the presence of Hazel and looked back towards her. He gave her a heartwarming smile and Hazel smiled back at him.

Her smile thanking him for taking over the training in her stead. She walked towards him and gave a slight bow.

- "Thank you for taking charge, Alpha Damien"
- "It's nothing, do not be too polite" he waved it off.
- "Thank you once more" she thanked him anyways.
- "I would take over now"
- "Have you eaten?" Damien asked.

Hazel needed no one to tell her that he would not let her take over the training if she told him she had not eaten so she decided that lying was her best option.

"Of course, I have eaten...." But even though she lied, her body was not ready to get involved in her lie as it spoke for itself, her stomach grumbling out.

Damien looked towards her stomach and chuckled softly.

"Go back and eat. I will deal with things here"

She wanted to protest but he gave her a small push.

"Go and eat or else, you are doing nothing here"

"Fine" she gave in.

Damien looked at her walk away, the smile on his face slowly fading as she did so.

"I still have a chance with her" he reassured himself.

"Mother" Rex called out as he climbed the last few stairs into the dungeon.

"Son"

"I brought you something to eat" Rex replied and moved closer to her, kneeling by her side.

"Thank you so much but looking at your face, I do not think you simply bought something for me to eat" she responded.

"You are right, mum"

"It has been some time now but there is nothing happening. Yes, the white wolves are suffering but there is no sign of Hazel coming back to the pack. It's like she does not even care or maybe... Maybe she is dead already? Maybe she was killed in the Green Moon Pack?"

"Do not think so much. I have told you several times to be patient. Just be patient"

"She is not dead and she will come back, I am sure of that"

Rex sighed. He was clearly not a fan of waiting for things to happen.

"Is there no other things that we can actually do to fasten up things? To make her come as soon as possible?" He asked and his mother snapped.

"I said you should be patient! Do not ruin things by wanting to get things done impatiently. Just wait for everything to play out now. You are going to be the Alpha for the rest of your life so why be so impatient to get there?"

Rex sighed.

"Fine, mother. I will listen to you and be patient."

"You should come and eat now" he opened up the plate of food and the bottle of water and proceeded to feed his still chained mother.

After feeding her to her satisfaction, Rex checked out the chains.

"These chains are really strong. I am thinking of breaking them and letting you at least roam this dungeon freely until I would be able to get you out of this place bravely"

"Very soon. Everything will come to happening very soon"

"Next time I am coming, I would try to find something to get you out of these chains."

"Thank you"

Rex got up on his feet.

"I have to leave now, mother."

"Alright. Do come back to see me soon"

"Of course" he assured her and walked back up the stairs.

He walked out of the place and pushed the door back, letting it smoothen with the wall. He dusted his hands and walked out of the study room.

His eyes wandered to his father's bed and he gulped down. He had shot his father down on that bed, that last look of shock and pain by his father was on that bed.

He, however shrugged it away, not wanting to think too much of it.

He walked out of the room and bumped into Axel.

"Rex? What were you doing in there?"

"A... Alpha Axel" he hated having to call him that.

"I was only there to remember my father, that is not wrong, is it, Alpha?"

"As long as you do not mess his things up, it is not wrong" he replied.

"I will take my leave then"

Rex walked away and Axel turned to look at his retreating figure.

"Just to remember father?"