

Chapter 97

Axel walked into his father's room, curious as to what Rex had really come for in the room.

He spent some time looking around it but he could see nothing that was worth suspicions but Axel still did not believe that Rex was taking his ascension as the Alpha so lightly.

The Rex he knew would throw tantrums and try more to get him out of the position but Rex was being, strangely calm and it made Axel anxious because he was sure that Rex had something he was planning and it killed him that he did not know what that was.

After another look at the room, Axel stepped out of the room and walked away.

“You are back, Alpha Damien” Hazel welcomed him.

“Yeah” he breathed out.

“How was their progress today?” Hazel asked as Damien walked towards where she was seated, on a sofa in the living, watching a movie for the first time in long weeks.

“They are really good now” Damien settled into the sofa beside her.

“You have done a really great job all of these while. Not just with them, but with yourself and I guess, with me too” he chuckled.

“You really do flatter me” Hazel lowered her head.

“Well, I know I do not.”

“Anyways, with their level and capacity at the moment. We can lead the attack in a week” Damien leaned into the chair and Hazel seemed to freeze.

Training for the war physically was easy but training for the war emotionally....what about that?

“Anything wrong?” Damien asked and she shook her head, forcing a smile.

“Nothing”

“Let’s say in two weeks... Would that be enough for you to get ready emotionally?” He asked her and Hazel was totally grateful that he could get her without her having to say much.

“It would. Thank you.” She smiled back at him.

“Great”

“What would you like to have for dinner?” Damien asked.

“I don’t know yet” she shrugged.

Four Days later

Hazel was in her room, tired and on the bed. She was not tired from training or supervising the others, she was just strangely tired.

And while she laid on the bed, she was starting to think about things that were happening to her body.

Hazel feared it badly, the possibility that she could be pregnant.

She shook her head violently and sat up on the bed.

“There is no way that is possible” she shook out the thoughts but she knew it was entirely possible.

She and Axel had had s*x a couple of times and it was all unprotected s*x and he always came inside of her. There was a hundred percent possibility that she would get pregnant from that but she feared it being true.

She was going to be going against him when she would be getting her people back and if she found out that she was going to have a child for him, it would be too much for her to take in easily.

She touched her stomach and closed her eyes.

“I really hope there is nothing in here. I do not want a pup for Axel. I do not want a pup for that bastard” she shook her head and slowly slipped back into bed.

Different thoughts flew into her head at the possibility of a pregnancy. Was she going to have the pup or was she going to simply eliminate the pup to avoid entanglements?

A knock came on the door, interrupting her thoughts. She quickly readjusted herself and her look.

“Come in” she ushered in whoever was at the door, sensing that it would be Alpha Damien and she was not wrong.

The door opened and Damien walked in with a glass of warm water.

“How are you feeling now?” He asked, taking the chair beside her bed and sitting on it.

“I am feeling a little bit tired still but much better than before”

“Good. This must be because you have been stressing yourself way too much. Even if you are the chosen white wolf, you still need to take care of yourself and get some rest”

She nodded in agreement with him.

“Here, have some warm water”

Hazel took the glass from him gratefully and took it to her lips, drinking the warm water.

“Do you want to go to the hospital?” Damien asked.

“No, not really. ” She shook her head.

“Instead, can you get me a lady?”

“A lady? What for?” Damien questioned in his curiosity.

“I just want to talk to a lady for a few minutes”

Damien’s eyes narrowed at her.

“Is this tiredness a girl’s thing?” He asked.

“Yes, you are right” she chuckled softly.

“Alright. I won’t get involved then. I would ask someone to come over to you” he replied.

“Thank you”

Damien got up from the chair and walked out of the room.

Hazel let out the breath she was holding. There was Damien who was having high hopes of getting together with her one day... What would be his reaction if she was eventually found out to be pregnant?

“You just can’t be pregnant” she said to herself and huddled up in the bed, letting her hair cover her face just the way she wanted to be unseen by the world at the moment.

Minutes passed before a knock came on the door.

“Come in” Hazel ushered in.

The door opened and a lady walked in, she was obviously in her late thirties or early forties and Hazel was glad that Damien had picked someone a little bit older.

“He is quite thoughtful” she noted out as the woman walked towards her and gave the necessary slight bow to her.

“I was told to come see you, Miss Hazel”

“Yes, that’s right and that is because I need your help” Hazel got out of bed and held the woman’s hands.

“I would be more than glad to be able to help you”

“Thank you. The thing is that I.... I don’t know if I am pregnant or not.”

” No, not for Alpha Damien” she quickly added to eliminate the possible thought of the woman.

“I am worried if I was pregnant before even coming over here. Please, I need to find out if I am pregnant. Can you get me a pregnancy test strip?” She asked the lady.

“I understand your worries, Miss Hazel. I have some pregnancy test strips myself. I would get you one right away”

“Thank you so much and please.... You cannot let Alpha Damien know about this”

“Alright ma’am. I would be right back”

Hazel let go of the hands of the woman and watched her walk out of the room. She sighed heavily and held her head in her hands.

Hazel waited for some minutes more, her palms getting sweaty as her heart grew anxious with every passing moment.

Time went by till the door finally opened and the woman walked into the room.

“I am back” the woman announced her presence, shutting the door behind her.

“You only have to ...”

“I know how to use it” Hazel cut her off, her sweaty hands stretching out to take it from the woman.

“I see...” The woman handed it over to her.

“Thank you for this” she smiled at the woman and rushed into the bathroom, her heart pounding hard as she was not sure if she wanted to see the results yet.

“Maybe I should wait. Maybe I should not do it yet?” She asked herself but she knew she was not going to have peace until she checked it out.

Taking in a deep breath of determination, she decided to go for it.

After urinating on the test strip. She waited anxiously, staring at it.

Her fingers played with each other while her palms oozed out more and more sweats. Her forehead was even starting to get sweaty at that point.

“Please, be negative” she pleaded but the deed had been done and it was not negative.

It was positive.

She was pregnant for the man she was going to go against in a week!