Chapter 98

Hazel felt tears filling her eyes as the test strip fell to the floor.

"No, I must have seen it wrong" She shook her head and picked up the test strip to take another look at it but it was still yet the same thing.

She was pregnant and it could only be for Axel, he was the only man she had ever had s*x with.

Perhaps she would have been glad for this results if he had not betrayed her and punished her people but this was no good news now, it was the worse news that could happen to her but she also knew it was not the pup's fault.

She and Axel had had s*x without any protection and of course that was an invitation to the pup. She had invited the pup and now she had to take responsibility for it.

She stood up straight and splashed water on her face. She looked into the mirror in the bathroom and sighed heavily.

She took her both hands to her stomach and gave it a rub, a rub so slight and gentle.

"Why does all of this have to happen to me? Is being the chosen white wolf a good thing actually?" She asked herself.

She closed her eyes and took in deep breaths to call herself down, reminding herself that the deed had been done. She already had the baby inside of her and now the next thing to think about was if she would be

keeping the baby or if she would sending the baby away by terminating him.

She shook her head vigorously as she thought of killing the first fruit of her womb.

She gulped down and calmed herself down with a few words of motivation to herself.

Picking the test strip up, she walked back into the room faking a smile.

"How was it? Are you pregnant or not?" The lady asked.

"It's fine" was her only response to the lady.

"It's fine??"

"Yes, it's just fine. You may leave now. Thank you for the help" she thanked her.

The lady shrugged her shoulders and bowed slightly in front of her once more before leaving the room.

"It's not like I am going to tell anyone if she tells me the results" she mumbled, shutting the door behind her.

But she had only walked a few steps when Damien walked right in front of her.

"Alpha Damien" she bowed deeply immediately in front of him.

"What is wrong with her?" Damien asked.

The lady did not want to tell the truth since Hazel had clearly asked her to keep quiet about it so she proceeded to tell a lie.

"She…."

"You could try telling a lie to me and see what happens" his voice never lost its cool as he spoke.

"I would not dare lie to you, Alpha Damien" she quickly replied, her voice trembling as she spoke.

She knew now that she had to tell him the truth. She did not want to get into trouble because she was trying to keep a secret.

"Now, speak"

"She asked me to get…"

"To get her a pregnancy test strip but I really have no idea what the results her. She simply told me it was fine" She rushed her words.

"A pregnancy test strip?" Damien's brows furrowed.

"Yes, Alpha. I am really telling the truth"

"Leave" Damien ordered and the lady scurried off, glad to get away from him.

Damien looked forward with his eyes narrowing at the thought of it.

Was the woman he loved pregnant? Pregnant for another man? The man that they were going to go to war against?

"Gosh! This is not good" he g*****d and slammed his fist against the wall in anger.

Thinking about the symptoms of her tiredness, Damien was sure now that it was really pregnancy. She was pregnant for Axel and it hurt his heart so much.

He wanted her to carry his pup and give birth to his pup and not the pup of another man but it had happened already.

Taking a turn, Damien took slow steps towards his room, with the anger and hurt still running through his veins.

He walked into his room, shut the door behind him and let his back rest against the door. He closed his eyes and slowly slid to the floor.

With his butt on the cold tiled floor, he raised his knees up and buried his face in his knees, his hair falling down to his face.

Why was it becoming harder for him to get her? He was thinking that he was having greater chances with her everyday but with the pregnancy now, how sure could he be about her taking him as her a lover?

Of course, he could not be sure at all anymore.

But Damien knew how much he loved that soul. He loved everything about her, her beauty, her smiles, her strength, HER, he loved everything and he did not think the pup inside of her was going to stop him from loving her.

He was not even sure if he could stop loving her even if he wanted to. He was addicted to loving her already and in this case, he could not stop the addiction.

Pulling himself together, Damien got up from the floor and adjusted his clothes.

He walked to the front of his mirror, peered into the mirror and adjusted his hair.

After a few wasted minutes in front of the mirror, doing nothing really meaningful. He gulped down and left the front of the mirror.

He walked out of his room and walked into the room of Hazel.

He did not bother knocking and when he opened the door, it was to catch her burying her face in her palms and he needed no one to tell him that she was crying.

"Hazel" he called her name softly, shutting the door and walking towards her but Hazel did not raise her face up from her palms.

She did not want him to see her crying and asking her what was wrong because she really could not tell him what was up with her.

Sitting beside her, Damien put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her closer to his chest.

"It's fine. Everything is going to be fine, Hazel" he consoled her.

"Nothing is going to be fine" her voice cracked.

"I know you are pregnant but that is fine too… Nothing is going to go wrong, Hazel because you are strong, you are the strongest woman that I know."