

Chapter 99

Hazel raised her head from her hands and looked at him with surprise.

“How... How did you find that out?” She asked him.

“Damn me if i do not know” he replied and pulled her back to rest on his chest.

“I know how you feel now. Finding out that you are pregnant for the man who almost killed you” he mumbled.

“Alpha Damien” her voice cracked as she raised her head and looked at him.

“You... You are not angry or pissed off?” She asked and he let out a chuckle, a quite fake one.

“Of course I am but I know that you are more angry at yourself at the moment. I love you, Hazel and I have told you that several times. You being.... You being pregnant would not stop me from loving you”

Hazel felt her eyes filling up with so much emotions. She could not believe what she had just heard. How in the world could he love her this much when she was not giving in to his request of a love relationship.

“You... You are the best” she pushed herself back into his arms and cried.

Damien closed his eyes tightly, holding back his own emotions. He bent his head slightly and kissed her forehead. There was no reaction from

Hazel so he gently raised her head up and wiped her tears away with his thumb.

“I do not want to see you crying this much” he whispered and slowly leaned in, his gaze on her lips and his mission to k**s her lips clear to the both of them.

He leaned in closer while Hazel tried to make herself k**s him but it was hard for her to do so when she didn't feel for him. Pushing him away after all he had done for and how understanding he was to her was also not something she wanted to do.

So she let him, for the first time since she had come over to this pack, she let him k**s her. Their lips brushed against each other and he gently sucked her lips into his lips.

He kissed her but it was only for a second before Hazel pulled away from him.

“T... Thank you for understanding me” she mumbled her appreciation, moving a little bit away from him.

“You are welcome. Always welcome. “

“If there is anything you need in the course of the baby, you can yell me about it”

“You... You will let me keep it?” She asked him

“It is your pup, it will be your decision. You might choose to keep the pup and you might choose to do otherwise and get rid of the pup. Whatever you want to do, I will support you, Hazel.”

“And about the war, since... Since you just found out about this, do you think you still need more time to get over this?” He asked and Hazel thought about it for some seconds.

“No. I do not need more time” her voice was as firm as it could be at that moment.

“We have already told the others that we would be attacking next week and I am not going to be going against that. I would take a day off to get myself together and then everything will resume to normal. I will do as I have promised and as I have been destined to. I will not let the white wolves suffer for longer under Axel.”

“If that is what you want, then we will have it your way.”

Hazel pulled her boots on and dusted her hands. It was finally the day. The day that she will lead her people out of the hands of Axel.

She got up from the edge of the bed and stood in front of the mirror in the room.

She was dressed in an all black gallant clothing that indicated her preparedness for the war.

She had made sure she cried out every single iota of love that she had for Axel out of her eyes and now her only goal was to get her people.

She picked a hair band on the table and tied her hair up in a tight ponytail.

She looked at her reflection in the mirror and she could remember what she looked like a few months ago.

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Even though she was still trying to push herself to give Damien a chance but she was not really sure about that.

She looked at her stomach and gave it a quick rub.

“I will train you to be strong and brave. You do not need a father like Axel” she whispered and walked out of the room.

She walked towards Damien’s room. She knocked on the door and his voice ushered her in.

Hazel pushed open the door and walked into the room. Damien was in front of his mirror, adjusting his hairstyle.

“We are going for a war not a party” Hazel reminded him with a chuckle.

Damien chuckled too and looked away from the mirror to her.

“Well, I think you could count as a party guest too. You... You are looking really beautiful”

“Thank you. You are looking handsome as well but then we are going to be ripping all of these away when we get there”

“I know, right?” He walked towards her and gently placed his hands on her shoulder.

“Today, we are going to fulfil your destiny. You would get the white wolf pack back to being an independent pack. But remember that you have to put your emotions away while doing so.”

“I know that and I have already put it all away” she assured him.

“Good” Damien walked back to his table and picked up two glasses of wine.

“Here” he handed one glass to her.

“To our victory!” He raised his glass for a cheer.

Their glass clinked.

“Victory!”