

## Chapter 113

“Davis!” Clarissa called and Davis literally froze.

He was making plans to carry the body of Axel away from the basement and find a way to bury it as soon as possible to prevent it being found but he had been caught in the act.

“You stole his body” Clarissa muttered out, her disappointment in him clear and obvious.

Davis was quick to get over the shame of it. He shrugged his shoulders and let his eyes roll like it was nothing.

“So what? He is already dead so why can’t you let him just die and go away?” He asked.

“He is not totally dead! He can be reawakened and you know that! This is just for your greed, Davis. You clearly just want to become the Alpha!”

“And is there anything wrong with it about me becoming the Alpha?! Ugh?! He died, let’s keep it that way! People die, we mourn and then forget about them. We do not bring them back!” He yelled.

“But we all wish to bring them back and since there is a way to bring him back, you should have let it happen! Axel would be disappointed to know that his best friend did this to him” Clarissa shook her head.

“Enough of the talks!” Davis yelled.

“Right, enough of the talks. Give the body back” Damien demanded.

“I won’t! Never! He is dead and he will remain dead!”

“I will hold onto his body until the sun rises”

“Not on my watch! Are you this heartless? Hazel is at the verge of killing herself and wasting her life and Axel too is about to slip away completely!”

“It’s not my fault! I tried convincing her not to be stupid” he replied.

“Death” Clarissa mumbled.

“Rex is gone already. And you are going to let death take away two instead of one. I won’t let that!” Clarissa stated firmly and made an attempt to rush towards him but Damien pulled her back.

“Take his body away. You both are still friends, I won’t have you fight like friends. I will deal with him myself.” He cracked his knuckles.

Clarissa listened to him and watched him shift into his wolf form. She watched as he attacked Davis and without hesitation, Clarissa grabbed the body of Axel into her arms gently and ran out of the basement, careful not to harm his body.

She dropped him in the car gently and got into the driver’s seat. She quickly reached for her phone and dialed a contact.

“Tell Hazel to head back to the wolf doctor. I am bringing the body over there”

“Yes ma’am”

Clarissa ended the call and ignited the car into motion once more. She could feel the air changing, getting colder and indicating that rain would fall anytime soon.

She continued to speed off to the wolf doctor.

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Hazel got in control of the wheels herself just as the first droplet of rain dropped. She drove herself wildly back to the clearing where the wolf doctor was still waiting for them.

She and Clarissa arrived there almost at the same time and this time, Hazel had no time to cry over her impending death. Time was far spent and she only wanted Axel to come back to life and things should go the way she had planned them.

She got out of the car and rushed over to Clarissa who had gently carried Axel's body out of the car.

“Good” the wolf doctor remarked as the rain grew slightly stronger.

“Place him on the bigger altar and you, Hazel, climb onto the smaller one and lay down” he instructed and Clarissa immediately climbed up the bigger altar and gently placed the body of Axel there.

Hazel, as instructed climbed on the smaller altar and shut her eyes tightly.

“You should leave your eyes opened and stare right at the moon” the wolf doctor said to her.

It was weird that while it was raining, the moon remained shining, not being covered by the clouds at all.

Hazel opened her eyes and kept her gaze on the moon, her lips trembled with realization of death but she remained firm. The man she was trying to wake up had done too much for her, she could not let him go.

Firstly, Hazel felt the altar suddenly warming up against her body. There was no fire of course, it would be quenched by the rain if there was even any but it seemed like the more the rain touched the altar, the hotter it was getting.

“It... It is getting hot” she said to the wolf doctor.

“It would but no matter what happens, keep your eyes on the moon” the old doctor replied and walked over to the bigger altar and made Axel’s body face the moonstone.

After doing so, he began to mumble some thing inaudibly and the more he was doing so, the hotter the small altar was getting.

Hazel felt the urge to close her eyes and wallow into the pain but remembering what the old wolf doctor had said, she held back, enduring all of the pains while keeping her eyes closed.

She could feel the altar slowly burning get clothes off her body and now burning her skin.

“No!!” She screamed out, not being able to keep silent with the pains anymore.

“Is there something you can do to reduce the pains? She is going through too much!” Clarissa asked.

“There is nothing I can do about the pains. I can only say the pains just began” he replied and picked up a silver knife and a bowl and walked up to Hazel who was writhing in pains but still keeping her eyes on the moon.

The wolf doctor got closer to her.

“You have to keep your eyes on the moon no matter what happens” he reminded her and suddenly tore her wrists open with the silver knife.

The pain of the silver knife and the burning of her skin made her squirm and scream. It felt like she was being killed slowly by someone who hated her a lot.

The wolf doctor placed the bowl under her wrist and let the b\*\*\*d leak into the bowl. As soon as the b\*\*\*d slowed down, he tore the upper part of her arm with the knife and she screamed yet again.

After getting her b\*\*\*d there, the wolf doctor walked over to Axel's limp body and poured the b\*\*\*d over him, while whispering some things after which he returned to Hazel with the mission to get more b\*\*\*d from her.

"How much b\*\*\*d do you need exactly?!" Hazel screamed as the knife tore her leg.

"As much as it is needed to take a life" he replied frankly and got b\*\*\*d from her again.

"Keep your eyes open and on the moon" he reminded her as he walked back to Axel and this time, surrounded the altar with the b\*\*\*d of Hazel.

Hazel's body was growing immensely weak from the burning and the pains of the silver knife and the b\*\*\*d she was rapidly losing and her eyes were starting to dim too but she was still trying hard to ensure she kept her eyes open and on the moon.

The process continued and she continued to lose more b\*\*\*d until she could not take it anymore. Her hands, legs, thighs and even her neck had been slit already and at that point, she knew her eyes were going to close and she knew life was going to leave her soon.

"I can't do it anymore... I... I'm dying" she cried out in a faint voice as the altar continued to burn her skin, getting hotter by the second.

The wolf doctor gave no response to her this time around and only began to mumble more spells at Axel's body.

His lips moved for long minutes while life bid Hazel's body goodbye.

"Now! Close your eyes and let go of your life now!" The wolf doctor screamed and immediately, Hazel let her dimming eyes close.

And then her mind went blank but before that emptiness, she heard something, she heard someone cough.

Axel had awoken.

She let go and her head dropped as life left her body.