

Chapter 115

Another car stopped in the clearing and it only took a couple of seconds for Damien to alight from the car.

His lips trembled under the pouring rain but he felt his entire body shake and quake when he saw Axel alive.

That meant one thing, Hazel was dead already. He felt his heart tighten and squeeze in the pain of that realization but he did not even have the time to mourn her death or take in the pains in his heart because Axel was already out for him.

“You too! F**k you too! How could you have let Hazel do this?!” Axel rushed towards him and grabbed him up like he weighed nothing but he did not hold him up for long before throwing him off like a piece of trash and turning back to the wolf doctor.

“Begin it now!” He ordered to him.

“Y’all listen to me!” Axel pointed his index finger at everyone.

“If Hazel does not wake up, none of us is leaving here alive. I will kill every single one of you and kill myself. Everyone of us is just going to die!”

Damien just remained on the wet floor where he had been thrown to by Axel. His head was lowered as tears trickled down his cheeks silently.

He really wished things could have been better. He wished Hazel would just have stayed alive. He wished she had never made the decision to give

up her life for the man who was now raging and threatening everyone's life over her death.

The wolf doctor also remained on the floor, looking totally helpless. The process could not be reversed but it did seem like Axel was not going to take a no for an answer.

“Fine, since there really is no way, I would just start by getting rid of the one who started this” Axel spat, his rage still totally evident in his voice.

He moved up to the wolf doctor and let his claws grow out. Holding the neck of the helpless man in his left hand, he proceeded to kill him off with his left claws.

The old man shut his eyes tightly, affirming that this was most likely a mistake. He should never have informed Hazel about the ritual.

Axel's claws were about to be shoved into the body of the wolf doctor when a loud gasp stopped Axel.

His face went blank for a moment. Everyone alive was standing in front of him and the gasp did not come from any of them.

It came from her, it came from his Hazel.

He let go of the wolf doctor as he came to the realization that it was really Hazel. Surprise, shock, relief filled up his heavy heart immediately as he swiftly turned and ran towards Hazel who was now seated up on the altar.

Axel grabbed her body and yanked it towards him in a tight embrace.

“Hazel” he cried out her name, his arms wrapping around her so tightly like she would die the moment he let go of her.

“Hazel”

“Axel” Hazel herself was shocked and surprised to be alive. She slowly raised her hands up and could feel the rain on her skin.

She was really alive. A grin parted her lips as she affirmed that she was alive. The next second, she wrapped her own arms around Axel, hugging him as tightly as he was hugging her.

The wolf doctor, Clarissa and Damien's were utterly shocked by this.

"Did... Did you just prank us about her dying?" Clarissa asked while Damien was already finding his way to her.

"No" the wolf doctor shook his head.

"She... She was really supposed to die"

"Hazel" Damien called and when she looked up at him, still held in the right embrace of Axel, Damien felt his heart lighten and rejoice.

Seeing those beautiful eyes look back into his own eyes was the greatest gift that he could get. He let out a sigh that ran through his body.

"She is alive" Clarissa mumbled, getting to where Damien was.

"She is really freaking alive"

"I guess you are losing no friends and I am not losing the woman I love either" Damien mumbled as a smile tore through his lips even though he wished that in place of Axel, was him, holding Hazel tightly in his arms.

After a really long time of hugging, Axel finally let go of Hazel. His hands cupped her cheek, checking her out to ensure that this was real, to ensure that she was really alive and he was not seeing things.

His eyes ran across her body and seeing the slots that the silver knife had caused on her skin, his forehead wrinkled.

"You are dumb, ugh? How could you even think of doing what you did? What do you think you are? A savior whom I will be glad saved me? What if you had died?" He scolded her but it was obvious that he was glad that she was back alive and he could now scold her but Hazel just hugged him again.

“I missed you. I missed this. I missed you scolding me and doting over me. I miss your love for me” she cried out in his arms.

Axel let his eyes close as his arms wrapped around her once more, relieved to be able to have her hold him like this.

“You don’t want to give me a hug after coming back from the land of the dead?” Clarissa asked and Hazel pulled away from Axel and hugged Clarissa tightly.

The both of them hugged tightly and at that moment, no one seemed to care about how she came back to life. They were just simply happy that she was back to life.

After hugging for some time, Hazel pulled away and Damien spread his arms for a hug too but Axel jerked her towards him, pulling her body close to his own body.

“No hugging men. Especially not the one who has been fantasizing about you right from when he saw you”

“You died and came back but you still are this jealous?” Hazel asked.

“I sure was not taught how not to get jealous in the land of the dead” he replied, maintaining his grip on her and how much he cherished every second that his eyes could meet with her eyes, every second that he could feel her warm breath, every second that he could see her smile.

Every second was appreciated now and cherished because sure enough, death did teach how to value time together.