

Chapter 119

“I am leaving now” Damien said to Clarissa who was holding onto Sana’s hands.

“It is strange that you are telling me about this, even when you have already rejected me as your mate” Clarissa rasped.

“I am telling you only because I want you to tell Hazel” he replied coldly.

“Alright” she nodded her head and walked behind him, still holding onto Sana.

“Why are you following me?” Damien asked, turning to look back at her.

“Even if you have rejected me, can you just look at it that we have been partner like for a day?” She asked and he snorted.

“Hazel rejected me even though we have been partner like for so many weeks”

“I know you feel hurt that your feelings for Hazel was not reciprocated but you do know that I feel the same hurt right now?”

Damien thought of it for a second. The both of them were not liked by the one they wished to be with.

“Alright” he shrugged his shoulders and continued his walk towards a black limousine.

“You are just going back to your pack. Is there really a need for the limousine?” Clarissa asked.

“You know...” Damien turned to her.

“You are the only woman who I do not feel anything for but dares to talk to me without a care”

“I am talking to you with the utmost respect, Alpha Damien” she lowered her face to Sana.

“Close your eyes, Sana”

“Ugh?”

“Just do it”

The little girl obeyed and closed her eyes.

The door was opened for Damien to get into the limo but just right before he could get in, Clarissa grabbed his arm and pulled herself towards him, standing on her toes and pressing her lips on his own lips.

She reached for his lips and sucked it into her own lips. Damien was way too shocked. A shocking kiss was what he just had.

His mate was sure daring but that was no reason for him to like her.

He pushed her off with his eyes glaring at her badly.

“Don’t you ever do that!” He warned.

“There is nothing between us, Clarissa. Let this be the last time we will meet also.”

As soon as the door closed behind them, Hazel’s back was pressed against the wall and his body was pressed close to her body.

His fingers gently connected with her face and just the feel of it gave him pleasure. That he could still feel her warm skin and not have her cold and lifeless was a dream itself.

“I love you, Hazel Simons” he whispered and she giggled softly before raising her head up to meet with his gaze too.

“I love you too, Axel Hills” she replied him, a soft smile playing on her lips.

“Now tell me pretty head” his fingers played with her hair, rolling the dark hair into his fingers while his eyes seemed to study every inch of her face.

“Did you call me in just to rest?” He asked, moving closer and pressing his crotch against her.

“I... That’s what I did but now... I don’t think I just want to rest” she whispered and Axel chuckled.

“Tell me what you want to be tonight? My pretty head or my sexy head?” His voice went low and deeper as he called out the last two words .

“You... You know what I want to be already” she was sure that he was able to smell her quickly arising arousal.

“I don’t know. I am clueless” a smirk played on his lips as he moved closer to her and bent down to bury his face in her neck, kissing her softly.

“Gooood! I missed you so much already” her arms quickly circled around him.

“Are you sure you just missed me? Or you missed the big guy down there?” Axel asked, kissing upwards to her neck and going for her ears.

“I...” Her words trailed off into a moan when he did his usual act of licking her ear.

“Tell me” he whispered into her ear, making her feel his hot breath while he rubbed his crotch against her skin the more, making her feel him getting hard for her.

“I miss you and I miss the big guy” she cried out as her arousal got higher. It had been quite some time since she had his dick inside of her, fucking her good and reaching every pleasure point in her.

It’s been long since she came while she was stuffed either with his tongue, finger or dick and she wanted all of that now.

Damn resting! She did not want to rest, she wanted to be stressed out by him and his dick but then she halted as she remembered that she always drained his energy.

She stopped herself with quite a lot of effort and moved away from him, walking towards the bed.

“What about your energy? Would I still drain your energy?” She asked and Axel rolled his eyes, moving back to her.

“You have fulfilled your destiny already, you are definitely not going to drain energy out of me” he replied.

“If there is anything you are going to be draining out of me...” He leaned in to whisper in her ear.

“Then it would be my c.um” he finished his words and that sparked the fire of arousal in Hazel’s body.

She pulled backwards and pulled his face towards her own face, kissing him hard and long. Her arms wrapped around his back as her lips parted and gave his tongue entrance into her mouth.

The wine that the both of them had could be tasted on their lips and their tongue. They kissed feverishly as their hands roamed around each other’s body in a quite frantic attempt to grab all of the other partner’s body.

It was obvious that they wanted all of each other. Axel grabbed her, jerking her up and making her wrap her legs around him while not breaking the k!ss for that effect.

Their tongues lashed at each other in a sweet fight for dominance. Hazel's fingers were now in Axel's hair as she pulled him closer to her even though they were the closest to each other already.

Axel's right hand found her left, clothed boob and he gave it a squeeze that made her lean into his hands and m0an into his mouth.

"Only the heavens know how much I missed all of this, Sexy head" he whispered against her lips.

"Me too. I miss it all and I want it all" her m0an was almost a cry.

Axel's fingers grabbed the hem of her dress and she sure did not have to be told anymore before she knew what was going on. He was going to rip her dress and he did not disappoint her as he ripped the dress apart in one quick movement and grabbed her ass cheeks, fondling it and squeezing it in his hands letting the flesh spread in his fingers.

"Yeah" she moaned softly against his lips and intentionally pushed herself down to rub against his hard on.

That one rub made Axel throw his head backwards as he felt prec.um oozing out of his still clothed dick.

Hazel did it again and this time they both lost balance and fell to the couch behind them. Their breaths were heavy but their desire and want for each other was even heavier.

Axel grabbed his woman by the waist and jerked her up until her pussy was right on his face. He pushed down the panties she was wearing and let his tongue graze her.

"Yeahhh..." Hazel's back arched as his tongue grazed her softly.

His hands went back to her ass and he parted the flesh, making her pussy part for him. Axel pushed his tongue inside of her and Hazel's moan turned into a scream almost immediately as her juices began gushing out.

She could not tell if it was because of how long it had last been but she felt that her body wanted him way more than other days.

She pressed her crotch down to his face, letting his tongue fuck her while moans escaped her lips.

"Yessss Axel... I loveeee..." She had to stop her words as she realized that she was at the verge of cumming.

"God! Good lords! You are going to make me c.um!!" She cried out and Axel stopped for a second, raising her up by the hip to look at her pulsing pussy that was slick and wet with her juices but the urgent need in Hazel's body did not let her have so much time to admire the beauty of his woman as she needily presses her crotch back onto his face.

"Make me c.um... I want it badly" She cried out and Axel deciding to push her further, wriggled two of his fingers into her tightness with his tongue at the same time.

"Axeeeeel!" She screamed as her body stiffened for a second and then shook with a violent explosion. Her body convulsed right on top of him as the orgasm wrecked her body making her buck wildly on top of him with a pleasure so good that her hazy mind was quickly concluding that this was her best orgasm.