

Chapter 12

The living room remained the same before all of a sudden, the lights went out.

“What is going on?” Hazel questioned.

“Nothing you should worry about. Everything is under control, pretty head” he assured her and this time, she didn’t struggle with him.

Her struggles were only bringing pleasure to him, anyways.

“Have some drink” Axel stretched the bottle of strong liquor to her after taking a gulp himself.

“I don’t want to” she resisted but took the bottle after a few seconds.

It would be nice to clear her mind off him with the liquor but she made a huge mistake as the liquor did not clear her mind off him but filled her mind up with him the more.

She took gulps after gulps before Axel took the bottle of her.

“The liquor is way too strong for you to have so much. You are not that much of a good drinker.” He pointed out and took more gulps from the bottle himself, enjoying their indirect kiss on the bottle.

It was only about a minute or two later that Hazel started feeling the heavy effects on the liquor. She gr0aned and clenched onto her bag tightly.

Her vision dimmed as she stared at the dancing folks in the darkness and started moving her own body to the music too.

“Hey, stop moving around. You know what you are doing” Axel called out to her and she turned her head towards him.

“What am I doing?” She questioned him and grabbed his collars.

“What am I doing? Ugh? Tell me?” She requested.

“Look at you. Drunk already” he remarked and pulled her up to take her to her room.

But as soon as she was on her feet, Hazel started moving her body to the music and pushing her body towards Axel too, grinding against him as she danced.

“Pretty head, you should stop now” he groaned and with the last piece of self-control in his body, he lifted her up and took her to her room.

He met Clarissa on the road to her room and she did an excited movement.

“Goodluck” she whispered and Axel chuckled.

“Not like I am going to be taking advantage of her. I am never going to do that” Axel remarked and pushed open her door.

He dropped her on the bed and pulled off her footwears after which he tucked her into bed.

He bent over and kissed her forehead gently, caressing her cheeks and tucking hair away.

“I love you, pretty head” he whispered softly and turned to leave but her hand grabbed his tightly, refusing to let go.

“You don’t want to see me go?” He asked the drunk lady and she bobbed her head in a positive response.

Axel sat back down on the edge of the bed, his hand still held her by her hands.

“Come over here” she groaned and Axel leaned in.

In one swift movement, Hazel had pulled him down and made his lips smash against hers. She brushed their lips against each other and Axel was going to deepen the kiss but he held back for a moment.

“Pretty head, do you know who it is?” He questioned.

The last thing he would want to do was making out with her only to realize that she was thinking that he was Rex or some other man.

“The only one who calls me pretty head is you, Axel” she drawled out in a drunk fashion.

A smile parted his lips but the smile soon disappeared as his lips took possession of her lips, kissing her hard and moving further into the bed with her.

Their lips rubbed against one another in their hard kiss. They could both taste the liquor on each other’s lips and that taste had to be the best taste liquor could ever have for the both of them.

The more they kissed, the more Axel was getting into the bed to join her.

His teeth grazed on her lip, turning the kiss slow for a second as he gently bit on her lip but she loved it yet.

That was the best thing about the liquor having taken over her body system. She no longer denied what she wanted.

They broke the kiss for a second to catch their breath and by this time, Axel was lying in bed next to her.

She might be his elder brother’s girlfriend but she was his own woman, right from the first day he had seen her, she had been his woman and she would be his till his last day on earth.

They gazed into each other’s eyes for a few more seconds before the both of them lunged towards each for another kiss.

This time, Hazel’s hands wandered off to his shirt, unbuttoning the shirt quickly while his hands reached into her top to touch her boobs but the top was way too tight to give him the access that he sought.

He broke the kiss and with a small groan, he tore off the top from her body making her gasp.

He took the top away from her just as she finished unbuttoning his shirt. He let her push away the shirt before going down to her boobs and covering the left one with his mouth.

Hazel's mouth opened wide as moans escaped her lips. Her arms wrapped around his hard and chiseled body, enjoying the hardness of his body while he enjoyed the softness of her body.

He had taken her first kiss and he was the first to suck her boobs. How many more first did he have to take up in her life?

"This is not supposed to be happening" a weak part of Hazel wanted to protest but when his tongue teased her nipple, she hissed and pressed back into the bed.

For now, her brain had been taken over by both the liquor and the pleasure. She did not care about her words that he was never going to get her. They were all trivial issues right at the moment.

His right hand fondled the other boob as she teased, sucked and licked on one bringing her pleasure that made her hold him tightly to her body.

He switched boobs, sucking the one he had been fondling and fondling the other one.

"Axel" she moaned his name out softly.

It was the most pleasurable thing for Axel to hear her moan out his name. He so much wanted to push his dick inside of her and listen to her scream out his name in pleasure.

His dick got harder and harder by the second as she pressed closer to him.

His hands however soon left her and before Hazel could even notice anything, his hands had ripped away the skirt she had been putting on.

“Do you want me to fuck you?” He whispered to her but Hazel could not give a response.

There was still that subtle part of her that screamed that this was wrong.

Without waiting for a response for longer, he pushed down her panties, rubbing on her inner thighs in the most sensual manner.

Hazel’s body pressed closer to his hands as if directing him on where his hands should be.

He teased on her clit with his thumb causing her eyes to roll over as she hissed out his name.

“Axel” his name trembled out of her mouth as she clamped her legs around his hand.

“Spread those legs for me.... Sexy head” his husky voice whispered into her ears.

Hazel could not fight it. She opened her legs up for him as his lips caressed and kissed on her neck and ears earning soft moans from her.

Her breath hitched for a second when he moved his hands around her clit one more time but this time she did not clamp her legs around his hands so he continued, teasing at the little pleasure spot.

Hazel’s body was bucking as he licked her earlobes while his thumb teased her clit.

She moaned his name repeatedly as she felt something build up inside of her. She knew what it was and she knew he had the element of relief with him, his dick would make her calm down from this pleasure throne that she was climbing to.

His fingers journeyed through her slit and found her hole. His finger teased on her hole for a second before he pushed one finger into her tightness.

Hazel opened her mouth to scream but no noise came as she reached the verge of her orgasm.

But just then, he removed his finger from inside of her and stopped everything he was doing to her.

He moved backwards with a smirk on his lips.

“What... What are you doing?” Hazel’s eyes searched his eyes desperately.

Even though the effect of the liquor was starting to wear off, she so much wanted to get off. He had to finish what he had started.

Axel said nothing but just got up from the bed, his hardness poking against his trousers hard.

“Leaving. Beg me if you want to c.um. That determination you had days ago, I want to see it all gone. Beg me, pretty head.” he requested.

“Do it... Just do whatever to me”

“I didn’t hear you saying please” he teased her more.

“Please! Please do whatever to me!” She pleaded.

“Tell me you crave for me, tell me you want me” he demanded further.

“I... I want you! Just do it please” her voice trembled and in one instant, he was back on the bed with her, with his finger wriggling its way into her tightness.

“Do it, sexy head. Cum for me” He stared deeply into her eyes while he moved his fingers inside of her.

It was too much for Hazel to take. She hugged him to herself tightly and let out a scream as her orgasm ripped through her body.

Her body trembled and shook terribly against his body.

Her body slowly got back into the usual calm state and her eyes closed, her arms still wrapped around him tightly.

Axel removed his finger from inside of her and took it to his lips, sucking on the finger with a pleasure-filled face.

Axel didn't let go for a long time until he was sure that she was asleep. He got up from beside her and a wide grin was on his face.

“You will always be mine, pretty head. As long as I live, I would make you want me to the point that you wouldn't be able to resist.” He whispered and kissed her forehead once more.

His erection was still ever hard but fucking her when she was slightly drunk was not something he was going to do. Never.