## Chapter 13

Hazel's eyes fluttered open with a slight headache hitting her head. She sat up on the bed, making her head throb even harder with the headache.

The door opened almost immediately she sat up and Clarissa walked in with mischievous smiles on her face.

She had a tray of hangover soup for her.

"You are finally awake"

Hazel took her hands to her head as she recollected the memories of the past night. Her heart skipped several beats as the memories flooded her brain.

She had let Axel touch her and if he attempted to f\*\*k her, she was sure he would have gotten away with that.

"What the hell did I do?" She mumbled to herself.

"You do not have to scold yourself" Clarissa assured her, sitting by her side.

"You are a betrayer, Clarissa. How could you suggest Axel to come to my home?"

"Well, I didn't suggest him to come into your room" Clarissa mumbled making Hazel grab a pillow and throw it at her.

"Do you realize what happened?!" She yelled at Clarissa.

"Something that should have happened many years ago. Axel loves you, just give him a chance"

"Never!" Hazel spat.

- "He does not love me and he is never getting a chance for anything!" She added and Hazel sighed.
- "I'll see just how far you can resist someone who loves you that much" Hazel groaned and got out of bed.
- "He wore the pajamas on you" Clarissa pointed out and Hazel exhaled.
- "I do not ever want to see him in my house, ever again."
- "Tell me the truth" Clarissa got up from the bed too.
- "Did you like it last night? I could hear your voice from outside the door, you liked it right?"

Hazel's face flushed red.

- "I... I was drunk and he took advantage of me and you think I will like it?" She asked.
- "Why are you blushing?"
- "I am not!" Hazel growled and walked further away from Clarissa.
- "I am in love with Rex and we are in a relationship now. I do not want Axel. You tell him to stop whatever plans he has for you"
- "Axel was away from you for such years and his feelings for you never changed and you think that it is going to change now?" Clarissa questioned.
- "I am his brother's girlfriend. He should respect me!"
- "You do not love Rex, Hazel. You just think he is more gentle than Axel" Clarissa pointed out.
- "He is much more gentle than Axel. That is why I like him more."
- "If it was with Rex last night, would you have gone that far?"
- "Yes!" Hazel replied, turning to face Clarissa fully.

"Stop getting things into my head, Clarissa. Axel is no one more than someone who bullied me all my childhood and teenage years and is now back with some sneaky plans and trying to get me involved in those sneaky plans! The only reason whatever happened last night was because I was drunk. Tell Axel to stay away from me."

"What if I tell you that if you had the same thing you had with Axel last night, with Rex, it won't feel the same? What if I tell you that you would love Axel's touches more? You deny it all these years, you claim not to miss him when your eyes scream it loudly that you do miss him. You want Axel, not Rex. Do not plunge yourself into a mistake, Hazel. Go for the one you truly love"

"That is what I am doing, Clarissa because Rex is the one that I love. Stop talking nonsense about Axel. He is nothing to me. I wish he never came back home!"

"You are lying. I am sure you missed how much his world revolves around you, I am sure you missed the way he calls you pretty head, you missed the way...."

"Enough!" Hazel raised her hands up in the air.

The issue was starting to annoy her a lot now.

"I do not like Axel. I have never liked him. Last night was because I was drunk and it was also your fault to suggest to him to come over here. What do you think Rex would do if he found out that I made out and almost had s\*x with his younger brother last night? Are you trying to ruin my love life?!"

"Hazel! I am just trying to make you realize who you really have feelings for!"

"I already know who it is and I do not need your help with that, okay?" Clarissa huffed and stamped her feet on the floor.

"Okay! But I am telling you that even without being drunk, you would have given him the chance to do anything to you. And I am also telling you that your body will never respond to Rex's touches as much as it does to Axel's touches! I know it!"

"You know what?! I am going to prove to you that you are absolutely wrong. I am going to prove to you that Rex is the best for me. I will throw my body to him tonight! I will have sex with him tonight and I will love it more than anything!" She swore, her eyes glinting with determination.

"Try it!" Clarissa turned away and walked out of the room, leaving only Hazel in the room.

Hazel ran her hands through her hair in frustration before pulling her hair backwards.

"I can never like him. It was all the liquor" She assured herself the thousandth time.

\*\*\*

"Axel" The Alpha called.

"Yes, father?"

"Alpha Damien is already on his way. He would be here before midnight" the Alpha informed to his son.

"This time, it is too late for you to take any actions in fact. So I will just give the white wolves to him. I hope you can find something to do before his next visit"

"I will definitely" Axel assured his father.

"Any luck on your mate?"

"None yet" Axel responded.

"Then do what you want to do."

"I will, very soon"

Axel knew he had to wait for Hazel to have her first shift, and hope that her wolf would be a strong one that would lead him to his position as the Alpha of the pack.

More, he wished for her to be his mate.