

Chapter 14

Hazel checked herself out in front of the mirror. She was fully dressed up already to go to Rex's home but something was pulling her back from going there.

"Should my first time be because I want to prove something to others?" She questioned herself.

"No, it should not be. My first time should be romantic. It should be what the both of us want. I... I at least want to get my wolf side first before mating with Rex" she mumbled, still staring at her reflection in the mirror.

"What if I eventually shift and we are not mates?" She questioned herself.

"Then I would have lost my first time to someone who is not my mate" she sighed heavily and sat back down on the edge of her bed.

She did not want to lose her first time to some other wolves, she wanted it to be her mate. She at least had to affirm that Rex was her mate before she gave herself to him.

"But then Clarissa..." She took her fingers into her hair and ruffled it up.

She needed no one to tell her that Clarissa was going to taunt her and tell her some nonsense about her liking Axel if she was unable to have s*x with Rex tonight.

"I am not the type to give in to pressure. I do not dare about Clarissa's pressure" she shook her head and kicked the heels off her legs, deciding that she was going nowhere for the night.

"I and Rex would come together when the time is right, hopefully" she mumbled and pressed her lips into a thin line.

Her phone beeped with a message inside of her purse. Hazel grabbed the purse and removed her phone from inside of it.

She checked out the message and found that it was from the e she had been thinking of, Rex.

“Hey, I was thinking of coming over to your place. You’re home?” The message read and Hazel’s heart skipped a beat.

If Rex came to her home, she knew she could have a change of mind and decide to give her body to him that very night.

She bit hard on her lips thinking about refusing him or not. She had left his home early the previous night, refusing him coming to her home would make things a little bit wrong.

“Sure. I am home. I will be expecting you” she sent the message back to him and took her phone to her chest, releasing a deep breath.

“Welcome” Hazel beamed with smiles as she let Rex into her home.

“Thank you” he mumbled, giving her a gentle smile.

The both of them walked to her living room and Rex settled into one of the sofas in the room.

“What would you like to have?” Hazel asked.

“Water would do.”

“C’mon, we are dating now. You could ask for more” Hazel giggled softly.

“Orange juice would do then”

“Sure. Just a minute” she beamed with smiles and walked away into the kitchen.

She came back about two minutes later with a glass of juice in her hands.

“Sorry I took longer time”

“It’s fine” Rex assured her, taking the glass of juice from her.

“Thank you”

“You do not have to tell me thanks every time. It makes me feel distant from you. We are supposed to be really close now” Rex reached for her hands and pulled her down to sit on his thighs.

Hazel pressed her lips. This was the very same sofa that she had been seated on with Axel the previous night and yet she was seated with Rex on it too. It felt weird and felt a little bit.... Wrong?

One of Rex’s arm wrapped around her as his other hand held the glass of juice.

Hazel felt his head rest on her back. She smiled softly but she noticed something. It was different from Axel, completely different from Axel.

Again, the sparks were missing.

“The sparks would come eventually” she assured herself and kept on with her soft smile.

The both of them remained in the silence for minutes without any significant movement until Rex moved his hands to her boobs and gave it a little squeeze.

Her body tensed as that happened. She gulped down hard and let out a hot breath from her lips.

He gave her another squeeze and Hazel wondered how to tell him that he was squeezing too hard.

Again, she noted that it did not feel like Axel who had fondled her and made her feel no pains.

She took her mind away from Axel and tried focusing on the man with her, the man she loved.

Rex suddenly lifted her up and turned her to face him. The both of them were now staring into each other's eyes.

"I love you Hazel"

"I love you too" she giggled as she spoke the words.

His hands gently caressed her face, drifting into her hair slowly. Her head was pulled closer to him and Hazel knew she was in for a kiss.

She could only hope that it ended with a kiss tonight. Their lips brushed against each other but the ringing of Rex's phone stopped things right there.

Rex held back a groan as the phone ruined the moment. Hazel pulled away from him to give him the chance to pick his call.

"You should pick it"

"Just a min then" he got up from the sofa and walked a few steps away before picking the call that was from his father.

"Rex, you have any idea Alpha Damien would be here in an hour? Shouldn't you be here already?" His father questioned and Rex bit on his lips.

It had slipped his mind completely that Alpha Damien would be in their pack that night.

"I would be there in no time, father."

The call ended without a response from the Alpha.

"Hazel, I am sorry but I have to go now"

"Anything wrong?" She asked, her eyes holding a quantity of worry.

"Nothing for you to worry about. It is Alpha Damien, he is here for more white wolves" he replied and Hazel bit hurt lips.

She felt her heart squeeze as she thought about the white wolves that would be delivered into the hands of Alpha Damien.

“You still feel the sympathy you have always felt for them?” Rex asked her and she slowly nodded.

“Do not worry about them. They are slaves and nothing more but then your softness towards everyone and everything is what pulls me closer to you” he patted her hair lovingly and Hazel flashed a smile.

“Can I come along with you?” Hazel asked.

Rex paused for a second before nodding in a positive response.

“Sure”

“Just a min, I will get ready....” She ran off to her room.

If only she could see the future, she definitely would not choose to tag along with Rex.