

## Chapter 2

Hazel's eyes fixated on the message that she had just seen, she could not take her eyes off it.

Why was he suddenly sending a message to her after six years?

"Gosh" she muttered as she remembered what Clarissa had just told her about the rumor about him wanting to return.

"What's wrong?" Clarissa asked, noticing the look on Hazel's face.

"Nothing" Hazel took her eyes off her phone and flashed Clarissa a smile.

"I will just drop my phone" she added and walked a few meters away to drop her phone.

She was about dropping her phone when another message popped into her phone. With a little bit of reluctance, she opened the message again.

"How do I look now, pretty head?" The message read with a picture of him.

Hazel gulped as her eyes glued to the picture of him. He had really become a man, he was no longer the young adult she remembered him as.

His face had changed so much and the look on his face in that picture, it was not that easy look that he had been flashing her all of her life, it was a matured look and she hated to admit that it was not just matured but also hot.

"What are you still doing with your phone?" Clarissa growled.

"Nothing. Just a second." Hazel was sure that if Clarissa did not call out to her, she would have spent long minutes staring at that picture of him.

She did what she had promised herself to do if he ever contacted her in the future, she blocked his contact and dropped her phone.

“What was it with the message? You seemed quite surprised” Clarissa was curious to know what the message had been about.

“It is nothing particularly. Just some spam message” Hazel dismissed the topic.

Hours later

Hazel was at her home now, she was in her room, holding her phone in her hands and what she was staring at was his picture.

No, she was not crushing on him but she could not hold back the amazement on how much he had changed over the years.

She got up from her bed, dropping the phone and stepping in front of her mirror, realizing that he was not the only one who changed, she had also changed a whole lot too.

She was no longer that tiny girl that she was six years ago.

Even if he came back, she was not going to let him bully her anymore because she too, had grown a lot.

Her memory flashed back to their last moment together.

Flashback

“I will be leaving this night” Axel said to Hazel.

His back was pressed against the wall as he seemed very relaxed in the room of Hazel.

Hazel said nothing in response to his words but she was very glad that he was finally leaving.

“Say something, pretty head. You do not want me to leave?” He asked, his gaze falling on her.

“No, I want you to leave and you know that” Her voice had that timidity to it.

“You really want me to leave?” Axel asked and moved away from the wall, walking over to Hazel who was seated on the sofa in the room.

“Yes” she mumbled, letting her gaze fall to the floor.

“But you are going to miss me a lot, you realize that?” He asked.

“I... I won't miss you. I will never want you back in fact” she swore.

“Why?” His right brow raised.

“You have always been onto me. I do not want you around me anymore. It would be great when you leave, I would finally have freedom that I have always wanted, I would be able to go out on dates, I would be able to focus on myself and then I will shift and then I will find my mate and then....”

He suddenly sent his hand around her neck and with no warning, he pulled her closer and kissed her lips, shutting her up.

Hazel's body stiffened up. She literally froze as his lips came in contact with her own lips.

It was the last thing she had been expecting to happen in her life.

He pulled closer to her, easing the both of them into a much better and comfortable position.

His lips parted and took her lower lip into his own, sucking on her lips gently. He kissed her gently, his lips all over hers and yet fitting so perfectly with her own lips.

Hazel could feel her heart pounding hard as his tongue teased her lips. This was her first kiss and it being taken by him was supposed to be nightmare but this gentle kiss seemed nothing like a nightmare to herself.

Instead she felt her body easing and melting for what was supposed to be a nightmare.

Axel broke the kiss and pulled away from the kiss, his eyes still on her wet lips as he did so.

He pulled away from her and stood up straight before revealing a smirk on his face.

“What did you just do?!” Hazel screamed at him, shooting up from the sofa.

“You were talking too much, pretty head. I had to shut you up” he seemed completely satisfied with himself and the smirk that was still on his lips proved that fact.

“You.... You!” She pointed at him with her index finger expecting him to hit it away like he always did to her whenever she did so but it was different that day.

He grabbed her hand by the wrist and covered her finger with his mouth, sucking on it.

Hazel’s eyes widened as she saw this, she tried to push him off but she was too weak for him.

“Stop, what are you doing?” She cringed and he finally pulled away from her finger.

“What is wrong with you today?” Her brows arched.

“I am leaving tonight. I should at least do something to make you remember me, pretty head. I know I just took your first kiss...” He chuckled.

“I will be back some day and I would be your first man too” he took a few steps backwards.

“Never! I will find my mate before you come back!” She yelled at him.

“And if I don’t, I will have any other guy become my first, not you! Never you!”

His brows arched into that annoyed look and he pulled closer to her one more time making her shut up.

“Remember this, pretty head. No man is allowed to touch you” after saying those words, he moved away from her and finally exited the room.

That had been their last meeting and yet their strangest meeting. He had been different to her that day, too different.