

## Chapter 22

Axel inputted the passcode of the door and walked into the living room to find Clarissa watching while on her feet.

She had an apron tied around her waist as she greeted Axel with a smile.

“She’s up?” Axel asked.

“Yes but there is someone with her” Clarissa mumbled.

“Someone? Who?”

“Rex”

“Rex?”

Axel let out a look of surprise.

“Yes, I do not know why he is here or what he is still talking to Hazel about and....”

Axel was already walking past her. Clarissa looked at his back view and sighed, shaking her head lightly.

Axel walked to the room and found the door opened. Inside of the room was Hazel and Rex kissing each other.

Axel felt his heart shattering into a thousand pieces as she watched the woman he loved and his brother k\*\*s.

He could not understand it anymore. Why would she still choose Rex over him? Wasn’t it obvious who loved her more?

The usual Axel would have walked into the room and pulled her away from Rex but not this time.

There was not just anger and jealousy in his heart but there was also sadness in his heart.

Sadness that no matter what he did, she never seemed to love him.

His lips parted as he let out a heavy, hot breath.

He turned away without a word and walked away from the place.

He climbed down the stairs slowly, struggling to contain his anger and sadness.

“Axel, what went wrong?” Clarissa asked, noticing that the look on his face was of nothing good.

“Nothing. Don’t tell Hazel I was here” Axel responded and walked towards the door.

Clarissa looked towards the stairs and quickly climbed up the stairs to see what was going on, herself.

She shut her eyes and shook her head as she saw the both of them making out.

Clarissa knocked on the door hard, making the both of them stop.

She looked towards Hazel with so much disappointment.

“I am sorry, Rex but I and Hazel have to be somewhere so she needs to dress up right now”

“Oh I see but don’t you think it is too soon for her to start going out? She still needs to rest”.

Clarissa badly wanted to roll her eyes and tell him not to act like he cared but she held back the urge to do so.

“We must be there”

Rex looked back to Hazel.

“I will take my leave then” he cupped her face as kissed her lips, before stepping backwards.

He walked out of the room and Clarissa closed the door behind her.

“Hazel” she breathed out her name.

Hazel said nothing in response.

“Are you dumb?! You made up with him?! What about Axel? You are leaving the one who loves you for the one who does not give a damn about your life?!” Clarissa yelled at her.

“He... He cares about my life. He was not just strong enough to take quick actions” Hazel whispered her words.

Clarissa paced the room, shaking her head, showing just how annoyed she was at the moment.

“What about Axel? You are still not going to give him a chance but instead make up with your darling?!” Clarissa questioned.

“Axel.... I am not sure about how I feel about him but for Rex, I... I can at least tell myself that I love him”

“You can tell it to yourself that you love him but do you really mean it? No! You do not love him! You are just crazy and he is manipulating your heart. I am sure Rex is not in love with you a tiny bit. I am sure he is just after you because he wants to make sure Axel never gets you and you are dumb enough to let him use you!”

“I am not being used! I have had a crush on Rex for four years, four years! While Axel only came back recently. Yeah, I am not denying that Axel gives me tingly feelings and makes me feel the butterflies but what about the one that I have tried so hard to get for four years? Should I let him slip away because of Axel’s sudden comeback?!”

“Four years means nothing compared to all of the years that Axel had been loving you! Because you spent four years trying to get Rex, does that mean you should be a fool for him and ignore the one you truly feel for?!”

“Why are you yelling at me so much?” Hazel asked.

“Because I want to knock up some sense into that empty brain of yours, Hazel!”

“Axel’s only fault is loving you. He should never have loved someone who is too blind to see her own feelings and his own feelings for her. He should never have loved you!” She spat and turned towards the door but stopped.

“If you are going to continue the relationship with the one who doesn’t love you, then you might as well forget about our friendship, Hazel. I won’t be friends with someone like this” she added and walked out of the room, slamming the door hard behind her.

Hazel let out a shaky breath as the door slammed. She closed her eyes and ran her hands through her hair.

Why were feelings this hard?

She felt that she could not leave Rex whom she had loved continuously for four years and not with the way Rex seemed so broken when she had wanted to end things earlier.

Yet, when he kissed her, when he held her, when he touched her, nothing seemed natural, it all seemed forced than anything. Hazel had been waiting for the sparks of his touches since they started their relationship but the sparks had not come when Axel could make the sparks come with just a touch.

She remembered how scared she had been when Axel was almost killed in the hands of Alpha Damien.

She asked herself if she would feel the same amount of fear if it was Rex at that point of death.

“What do I do? What is wrong with me? Why am I torn in between two brothers? What do I do right now? Rex? Or Axel?”