

Chapter 23

The next night

Hazel walked into the mansion of the Alpha, alone. A party was being thrown to celebrate the victory of the pack over Alpha Damien and their possession of the moonstone.

The moonstone was the greatest reason behind the celebration. The place was filled with different people, walking around, chatting, giggling, laughing, eating and doing so many other things but Hazel could only walk to a corner of the room without a word.

Rex had told her that he would be very busy that night so he might not have enough time for her at the party and Clarissa was unwilling to talk to her too.

Their eyes met a few times but Clarissa always looked away as soon as possible and ignored any attempt by Hazel to talk to her.

Hazel thought that even if she did not have Rex and Clarissa, there was always that one person who would be willing to talk to her, Axel but she had not seen him yet.

She found it strange that he had not come to see her since the previous day but she shook it off her.

A white wolf carried a tray of wine past her and Hazel called her back.

“Please let me have one” Hazel called out and she handed the glass of wine to Hazel with a slight bow of her head.

“Here you go, savior” she whispered the last word and Hazel didn’t hear that.

The white wolf went her way and Hazel leaned against the wall, sipping on her drink occasionally until she finally saw Axel climbing down the stairs.

He was dressed in a black trouser and a black shirt with long sleeves which he rolled up, revealing his strong arms.

His hair had been styled and though he was dressed so simply, he looked handsome and dashing as always.

He looked towards Hazel who was always looking at him. Hazel thought the same thing was going to happen, she thought he was going to come for her and start talking to her but she was wrong as he looked away from her and joined a group of guys.

A look of surprise and a little bit of shock flashed across her face.

Hazel decided to talk to him. In the past, she would have been relieved if he did not talk to her but that was not the case anymore.

She walked through the others and got to him.

“Axel” she called, tapping at his back gently.

“What’s the issue, Hazel?” He questioned and the first thing she noted out was that he was not calling her pretty head but had called her by her real name.

“I just wanted to say thank you to you for your help. I am... I am really grateful” she said her words.

“It’s nothing” Axel responded and looked away from her and continued talking with the other guys.

This was even stranger to Hazel.

“Is he ignoring me?” She questioned herself and tried to think of anything that could have happened to cause this but she could not.

She tapped at his back once more and heard him g***n.

“What do you want pretty....” He stopped himself from calling her that.

“What do you want, Hazel?”

“Is there anything wrong?” Hazel asked him.

“No. There is nothing wrong but I just think you should go hang out with your lover, Rex, rather than try talking to me here.”

At that moment, Hazel knew immediately that Axel had found out that she made up with Rex.

“Axel, I...”

“You do not have to say a thing” he cut her off and this time walked away.

Hazel felt her anger fuel. There could only be one person who would have told Axel about it and that was Clarissa.

With the anger running through Hazel, she stormed off to Clarissa, grabbed her by the arm and started pulling her away.

“Let go of me!” Clarissa jerked her hands off when they had gotten outside of the party.

“Do you have to be such a bad friend to me? Why did you tell Axel about me making up with Rex?!”

“Oh, you want to keep it a secret forever? He does not deserve to know that the one he almost lost his life for still chose a jerk over him?”

“That should be none of your concern, Clarissa.”

“Oh yes, it is! You are not my only friend, Hazel. Axel is also my friend and he does not deserve the pains you are making his heart go through. What? He is not talking to you and you are starting to miss him? Where

is your Rex? Where is he? Too busy for you? Yeah, continue living your life with someone who is too busy for you.”

“You still...”

“I did not tell Axel about it! He came to see you last night and what did he see? You and Rex kissing!”

Hazel gasped.

“He... He came last night?”

“I told you he was going to come, didn’t I? But you took Rex into your room and began a making out session with him!”

“But... Clarissa, I was just... I was just trying to make Rex happy and feel better.”

Clarissa sighed and held her by the shoulders.

“But are you really happy with him? If you are not happy with Rex, you do not have to force yourself to be with him. Love is supposed to come naturally, if you are forcing yourself to like moments with him, if you are forcing yourself to do things to make him happy, then you are not in love with him.”

“Alright Clarissa but can you not... Can you not ignore me? It is really killing me.”

Clarissa let out a soft chuckle.

“I do not think it’s me ignoring you that is killing you. I think it is Axel ignoring you that is killing you”

Hazel bit on her lips.

“I will try to figure out how I really feel”

“You really should, very soon because Axel is waiting for you and I am not sure how much longer he would be able to.”