

Chapter 25

“How did it go?” Clarissa would not stop asking as they drove to Clarissa’s home.

The both of them were going to spend the night there.

“It went well” Hazel mumbled.

“C’mon, tell me fully. What did the both of you say to each other in the room?” Clarissa asked, eager to know more.

“Nothing much.”

“Aaish... You are hiding things from me now. Just tell me about it”

“Fine” she gave in.

“I told him I love his k****s more than that of Rex....”

Clarissa slammed her feet on the brakes of the car, stopping the car so abruptly.

“Clarissa!” Hazel gasped out loud as her eyes grew wide.

Clarissa simply ignored the look on Hazel’s face due to her sudden halt of the car.

“You really told him that?” Clarissa asked with excitement written all over his face.

“Yes” Hazel drawled the single word.

“Gosh! You did well, Hazel!” Clarissa grabbed her shoulders and shook her.

“Then after that, what happened?” She was grinning with excitement.

“Then we kissed for a while and then that’s all.”

“That’s all?” The excitement on Clarissa’s face dropped.

“Yes” she pressed her lips into a thin line.

“He told me he loves me and...”

“And you said nothing and ran out of the room like a startled rat?” Clarissa questioned.

“How did you know?”

Clarissa threw her head backwards.

“Of course I know that’s what you’d do. You have to tell him the words. You can’t just tell him that you love his k****s, you have to tell him you also love him...”

“But I am still in a relationship with Rex”

Clarissa let out a long hiss.

“A relationship? Did you see him this night? When you fell off the stairs, he was not there to help you. He is always absent when you need him”

“Just break up with him and get together with Axel.” Clarissa rolled her eyes.

“You know it is not that easy for me” She played with her fingers.

“If it is not easy for you, then I could help you with it. Just give your phone to me and I will send the message to him.” Clarissa requested.

“I still feel so skeptical about Axel” Hazel voiced out.

“You know it feels strange when the one you hated so much suddenly shows up and is on the way to becoming the most loved person in one’s life. It is really strange but... Pleasant” she whispered the last word with a soft smile on her face

“Take a look at you all happy because of Axel. Just make things official already”

Hazel giggled softly.

“Can we go home now?”

“Sure”

Clarissa revved the car into motion and drove away.

Hazel was in Clarissa’s living room. She had been told that Clarissa was away from home and Clarissa was not picking up her calls too.

Hazel wondered if Clarissa had attended some parties or events without inviting her to it.

A white wolf walked up to her with a cup of water.

“Here you go ma’am” she dropped the cup of water on the table.

The maid looked so tired and Hazel wondered why someone looking so thin and tired was not resting but working.

“It’s the life of a white wolf” she said to herself, trying to count it as usual but something pushed her.

“Are you okay?” She asked and the maid bobbed her head in a positive response.

“I am okay ma’am”

“You should take a rest, you look so tired.”

“I am not allowed to take rests. I am only a white wolf”

Hazel paused for a moment before opening up her purse.

“Here, have some money” she handed it over to the maid who killed around to affirm that no one was looking before she took the money from Hazel.

“Thank you so much ma’am. Thank you” she thanked her repeatedly.

“It’s fine. You should leave now before you are seen”

“Yes ma’am” the maid scurried away and the smile on her face as she left delighted Hazel’s heart.

She took the glass of water and gulped down the liquid contents.

“Clarissa is not here. I’d better leave” she decided and got off the sofa.

She walked out of the living room and let the cool evening breeze caress her face. She got into her car and drove out of the place.

She had only been driving for a few minutes when she thought about Axel. She was going to pass by his home soon.

She pondered over visiting him or not for some time. She really wanted to see him but wasn’t sure if it was the right thing to do when she was still in a relationship with Rex.

She finally gave in to her desire and drove towards Axel’s home.

She got to his home in no time and parked her car outside.

She rang the doorbell a couple of times but there was no response from anyone.

“What could his pass code be?” She mumbled as she tried to open the door up herself.

Something told her that it could be her birthday. She inputted her birthday and a sweet smile parted her lips as the door clicked open.

He loved her so much that everything in his life was relating to her in one or the other. Her heart fluttered as she walked into the place.

“Axel” she called out as she got to the living room but there was no response.

She was about to climb up the stairs when she saw something that caught her eyes on the sofa.

It was Clarissa’s favorite bag.

“Clarissa is here too?”

She climbed up the stairs with her brows pulled together as she wondered what Clarissa would be doing with Axel up the stairs.

As she approached his room, she could hear sounds, sounds that she did not want to believe, sounds that she believed her ears were hearing wrong.

Her pace quickened as she rushed to the door and pulled it open.

Her eyes widened and her grip on her bag turned loose causing the bag to fall to the floor.

No, she could not believe her eyes.