Chapter 26

Hazel's dropped as she saw the most unbelievable scene in front of her.

Axel and Clarissa on the bed, hands roaming all over each other, bodies naked and lips kissing at any spot that it could reach.

She let out a whimper that caught the attention of each other. Axel pulled away from Clarissa a little bit and stared at Hazel.

Clarissa seemed shocked to see her but Axel seemed so very much less shocked. His face did not hold any remorse.

Hazel shook her head as she stared in disbelief, feeling her heart shatter into a million pieces.

"Why standing there? Shut the door" Axel said to her.

"You monster! How could you do this to me?! The both of you!" Hazel's tears dropped as she screamed at the both of them.

"What's wrong with you? Shut the door" Axel's voice turned harder.

"Never come for me again! I hate you! I know you will always be a jerk like you have always been! I am a fool for letting myself believe you for a second! I hate you!"

She glanced at Clarissa whose face was covered with shame.

"I hate you too! I never want to see you in my life!" She screamed, picked up her bag and ran off with tears dropping down her cheeks as she ran.

She ran out of his home, hating everything and everyone, she hated herself too for believing that Axel was in love with her.

She got into the car and rested her head behind the wheels, palming her face and making her hands wet with her tears.

"He has always been a jerk in your life, what were you expecting?" A voice questioned in her head.

But it was too hard for to take. If it was some random girl, it could have been better but no, it was Clarissa, her own best friend, the one who had always been pushing her to go for Axel, the one who would not stop ranting about how good Axel was to her!

"Aaargh!!" Hazel screamed and slammed her hands against the wheels.

"I hate all of you! I hate the moon goddess too! I hate all of you!" She let out her frustration.

It was not the best thing for her to drive in the situation that she was in right now, not when her vision had been blinded with tears but she badly wanted to leave the place as soon as possible.

She revved the car into motion and sped out of the place, without a care.

More tears filled her eyes and dropped as the scene replayed in her head.

"It… It's not his fault. He needs someone strong like Clarissa to become a great Alpha" She cried out.

"He does not need a girl like me who can not even find her wolf side yet!" She cried more and took her hands off the wheels for a second to wipe away the tears on her face.

By the time, her hands were back to the wheels, it was getting way too late, a little boy was walking down the road.

With the shabby way he was dressed, he had to be a white wolf. Even if she ran him over and killed him, no one would say a word but she could not.

She had no time to wonder what a little boy was doing there.

She swerved the car wildly to avoid hitting the little boy.

The car went towards the left side of the road bridge and tumbled into the river.

"Aaargh!" Hazel screamed as the car plunged into the waters.

The car pushed down into the waters before coming afloat but Hazel knew it was just a matter of time before it sunk back into the waters.

She panicked and kicked at the window repeatedly but the window was too hard for her to break through and even if she did so, she was not a good swimmer, she doubted she would be able to swim anywhere.

The water was flowing into the car and filling it up.

Hazel cried more as she banged hard at the every means of exit out of the car. More fear aroused in her heart as the seconds passed by and the water in the car was starting to get filled up.

She cried out at her helplessness. If she was a strong Werewolf like Clarissa, she would have been able to kick the door open but she had not even had her first shape shift.

She tried to reach for anything to break the windows with but in the Werewolf works, everything was made to be stronger since it was going to serve stronger people but she was only still human to this point. Her strength would never be enough to break these windows open.

Her mind wandered off to Axel. In the past, Axel would always show up miraculously whenever things were starting to go wrong but she knew better now, he was not going to save her because she had found out that he never loved her. He wasn't going to save her because he was enjoying his moments with his darling Clarissa.

She felt her heart grow hard as the water filled the car up to the brim and the only thing out of the water was her nose but she knew that too would be covered in a few seconds.

All of this had happened because of Clarissa and Axel. Without the both of them, she would not have been crying, she would have seen the little boy earlier and be able to save him and herself.

More anger and more hatred filled her heart towards Axel and Clarissa as the water finally closed in on her.

She knew she was going to die now and there was no point, struggling anymore. Even if she got out of the car, she would be unable to swim out of the river to safety.

Death was finally willing to take her away and Hazel was not willing to fight against it. Death, she thought, was better than her staying alive where no one seemed to truly love her.

Not Rex, not Clarissa, not Axel.

"I hate you all"

Her eyes closed just as her heart closed with nothing enclosed in it other than hatred.