

Chapter 27

Clarissa had her head to the chest of Axel. Her heart was pounding faster by the second but it was not because of the sweet feelings, it was because of fear.

Axel's arms was wrapped around her and the big d**k that she wanted so much was still poking at her but she no longer paid attention to that.

She had never expected that Hazel would come to this place.

“Pretty head, is there anything wrong with you?” Axel questioned her.

Yeah, that was right. He was thinking that Clarissa was Hazel and when Hazel had showed up, he was seeing Clarissa at the door not Hazel.

“I am okay” Clarissa mumbled a response.

She was rejecting her actions badly. She just wanted his d**k inside of her, that was all but she knew that he would never give in to her request if she asked him if it so she had used a potion that once belonged to her now dead mother.

The potion would make someone see you as the person they loved the most. Clarissa had used the potion on him in hopes of getting his d**k inside of her.

She did not harbor so much feelings for him and she still wanted Hazel and Axel together but she wanted him to give her at least one night before he belonged to Hazel completely.

She had thought she could go ahead with it, have him f**k her, leave. She knew that Axel was eventually going to find out that Hazel was not the one he slept with but she also knew that he would never think about it being her.

No one would ever think about it being her but now that Hazel had seen the both of them, she knew that her plans had failed already.

The truth was going to be out soon. The s****l arousal in her body had went down the drain as soon as Hazel had opened the door.

She could not even get Axel to f**k her anymore because she was no longer in the mood.

She glanced at the clock and sighed heavily as she realized that it was less than an hour before the effect of the potion would wear out.

“Axel, I have to go now” she got out of bed.

“I will take you home” he offered.

“You do not have to do that” She waved it off, dressing herself up.

“Of course I have to worry about it. You are so clumsy, who knows what you will face on your way home?” He asked, getting out of bed too.

He tapped on her forehead as usual and Clarissa felt the guilt in her heart increase.

“You should just stay back” Clarissa insisted.

“No, I am coming along with you” he insisted and got dressed up too.

The both of them walked out of the room after a few minutes.

They reached the living room.

“When did you start wearing blue heels? I thought you never liked blue heels?” Axel asked as he saw her putting on her heels that were on the living room floor.

“I... I grew to like them” Clarissa responded.

“Never.....” Axel was cut off by the ringing of his phone.

He reached for the phone that was on the table in the middle of the room and found that he had a whole lot of missed calls.

He picked the call that was coming from one of his friends, Davis.

“Hey Davis” he picked the call.

“Where have you dropped your phone all these while?! Come over to the Blessed river. Hazel’s car fell into the river and she has not even been found yet!”

Axel’s brows arched.

“What....what do you mean by Hazel? I am here, right here with Hazel” he replied, thinking that it was a joke.

“Are you kidding me?! Hazel fell into the river with the car!” Davis insisted and Axel’s eyes darted to the lady in front of him.

He glanced at her blue heels and his lips parted slightly.

He ended the call and took a quick picture. In the picture, there was no Hazel, there was only Clarissa.

“Clarissa!” He g****d, the effect of the potion breaking off.

“I am sorry!” Clarissa cried out immediately, knowing that she had been found out.

Axel grabbed her up, holding onto her neck as he pulled her up from the floor.

“The... The one I saw as Clarissa earlier... She is Hazel?” He questioned and Clarissa tearily nodded her head in a positive response.

“You bitch!” Axel g****d, his eyes turning bright red. He tightened his grip on her neck and threw her off roughly.

Clarissa's body slammed against the wall behind her and she fell down to the floor unconscious.

Axel had no time to deal with Clarissa for now. He grabbed his car keys and rushed out of the house.

He got into the car and sped off, silently praying as he drove with a crazy speed towards the river.

He could not imagine how much hatred and anger Hazel would have bared in her heart towards him. He also knew that however the accident would have come through, it had to be because of what she had seen earlier.

His anger, his sadness grew with every second. This was all the fault of Clarissa. Clarissa had done something that he absolutely would never have believed that she could do.

His car screeched to a halt as he got to the river. He stepped out of the car and ran towards the crowd at the edge of the river.

"Where is she?! Where is Hazel?!" He screamed.

"She... She has not been found yet" Davis told him.

He g*****d and ripped his clothes off his body to jump into the river.

"You cannot jump into the river yourself. You are only an average swimmer. Let the others do it." Davis tried to stop him by holding his arm but Axel jerked off his hands roughly, throwing Davis a few steps backwards, into the dust.

With his eyes blazing red, no one dared to come closer to him to try to stop him.

Axel walked into the river and soon disappeared from their sight. There was this instinct inside of him that always brought him to her whenever she was in danger and he wanted to trust that instinct to help him this time too.

He swam deeper into the waters, coming out for air a few times before going for another session of searching under the waters.

He finally saw her drifting away. He swam towards her and grabbed hold of her hands. The relief he felt in his heart when he held her could not be overemphasized.

He pulled her close and pressed his lips onto hers for some moments. Hazel's eyes opened dimly but she could hardly make any sense of what was going on before her eyes closed again.

Axel swam back up and pulled her up. He took in fresh air and slapped at her cheeks.

“Hazel!”

“Pretty head”

“Hazel” he continued to slap at her cheeks.

“Hazel, please wake up” he shook her body, still inside of the waters.

Be g*****d and began to swim back towards the shore.

He had only swam a few minutes before he felt a terrible cramp in his leg. He tried to move on but with the cramp in his legs, it was totally impossible.

He struggled in the waters, trying to stay afloat and keep Hazel by his side. The people at the shore saw him stop swimming but it never occurred to them that he has cramps.

His struggle continued while the people remained ignorant of his struggles.