

## Chapter 28

“I am having cramps in my legs!” Axel called out to Rex in a private mind link.

Rex was right there at the shore but Rex made no movement. Axel g\*\*\*\*\*d. He was sure Rex heard him.

Axel looked towards Davis and mind linked with him to help him out.

“Help him out! Help Axel out! He is having cramps in his legs!” Davis screamed out and the swimmers who had been searching for Hazel earlier jumped into the river once more.

Axel held tightly onto Hazel until he was helped out finally by the others.

“Hazel” he called her name as her body was laid on the shores.

He placed his both hands on her chest and pressed down on her chest to get water out of her body.

“Get the f\*\*\*\*\*g car over!” He screamed as his hands held the hands of Hazel.

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Hazel woke up in a room that she immediately recognized to be a hospital ward. She slowly sat up.

There was no one in the ward except for her. She shut her eyes as the memories flooded her head.

She felt her anger and hatred rising again but she tried to push it away.

“Anyone there?” She called out and almost immediately, the door opener and the last person she wanted to see, rushed into the ward.

Axel.

“What... What are you doing here?” She asked him.

“Pretty head”

“Don’t call me that. Call me by my name” she demanded and saw him exhale.

“I do not want to see you. Please leave” She requested but he said nothing and made no attempts to leave either.

He simply poured a glass of warm water from a flask and stretched it towards her.

“Have this first, how are you feeling now?” His voice was cool and calm like nothing had ever happened.

The calmness in his voice threw her over the edge.

She hit the glass away from his hands causing the glass to fall to the floor and shatter.

Axel looked at the floor and pressed his lips into a thin line before getting another glass and filling it up with warm water.

“Here you go” he stretched it to her.

“What?? You are planning on poisoning me or what?!” She asked, her voice raising as she hit the glass out of his hands again.

“You do not have to kill me. I am not against you and Clarissa. The both of you can continue with your affairs and... And I will continue with mine”

“Pretty head, everything you saw was a mistake and....”

“And you can explain? I do not want to listen to your explanations! I do not want to see your face! I do not want to hear your voice. Every of it is making me go crazy! Just leave!” She screamed and a nurse ran into the ward.

“Please sir, you should give her some time alone if that is what she wants” the nurse said to Axel.

“Fine. I will take my leave now but as soon as you are strong enough, I will explain it all to you” He said and tucked his hands into his pockets.

He walked out of the ward with a heavy heart. None of this would have happened if not for Clarissa.

Axel was at least glad that Hazel had woken up and did not seem to be in a bad physical condition.

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A few hours later

Hazel was eating some veggies. She was seated on the hospital bed and though her fury still remained evident on her face and every of her movement, she was at least willing to eat.

She knew that Axel was at the door, she could hear his feet shuffling a few times and could see his shadow cast over the white door of the ward a few times too.

It annoyed her so much that he was staying at the door. What was he wanting from her? Had he not been the one who had coldly told her to leave when he caught him with Clarissa in bed? Had he not been the one all over Clarissa? Why didn't he just go to Clarissa and leave her alone?

She continued eating the veggies until she could eat it no more.

“I am done” she whispered and the nurse in the room picked up the tray of food.

“I will take my leave now”

“Just ring that bell if you need me”

Hazel nodded her head and watched the nurse walk out of the room.

Hazel’s eyebrows pulled together as she remembered what had happened when she had been trapped inside of the car.

She had been trapped inside of the car but all of a sudden, a bright white light had shown on her face from nowhere and the next second, she was out of the car, drifting down into the waters.

She wondered what it could have been, that bright white light.

But even if she did not know what that was, she still knew who had saved her, it was Axel and she hated that she had to be grateful to him for being alive right now.

She found it so hard to understand him. Why would he act like he loved her so much? Why would he act like she was the most important person in his life and still yet coldly told her off the previous day.

What the heck was going on in his mind? Was he really just playing with her? Was he really the Playboy she had guessed him to be since he came back? Did he just want to get into her panties?

Her mind drifted to Clarissa and Hazel felt her eyes water.

Clarissa had been her friend for so many years but Clarissa had betrayed her in this way. It was too much for her to take.

“Aaargh” she hit the bed hard and buried her face in one of the pillows, crying her eyes out.

She could no longer hold the pains in her heart. She did not hear the door opening and his hand had touched her before she realized that Axel was back into the room.

She wiped her tears away quickly and raised her head from the pillow, trying to keep a brave front which was an obvious fail.

“What... Are you doing here?” Her voice cracked as she spoke.

Without a word, Axel sat on the bed, by her side and pulled her into a hug that she struggled to get out from.

“Let me go, you monster! Go meet Clarissa! You should be with her right now!” She tried to push him back but he didn’t budge.

“I am sorry, pretty head. I am sorry.” He apologized and Hazel seemed to freeze.

She was not used to hearing him apologize but then, was a simple apology okay in this situation? Him claiming to love her while he had an affair with her best friend?

“I was wrong to hit on Clarissa. I would never do it again” he mumbled.

Yeah, he was not willing to let Clarissa’s plot out to the others. Instead, he was taking the entire blame for himself.

“It was not her fault. I pulled her into it. I was wrong. I was really wrong, pretty head.”