

## Chapter 3

Hazel shook herself out of the memories of the past. That strange occurrence had been years back but it was still imprinted in her mind, mainly because she had not still found her mate and she had not found any man too.

She had her eyes on Rex for sure but things were not progressing that well between the both of them as he did not seem to have the same feeling for her.

Her phone rang, jolting Hazel out of her thoughts.

She walked back to the bed and picked up the call.

It was Clarissa calling.

“Hey, are you dressed up yet?” Clarissa asked and Hazel’s lips parted slightly as she realized that she had completely forgotten that they had an outing.

“You have not, yet” Clarissa sighed, drawing that conclusion from her silence.

“Just a few minutes and I will be done” Hazel requested, ended the call and dropped the phone back to the bed.

“I hate you, Axel” she mumbled.

She had her mind so preoccupied by the thoughts of Axel that she had forgotten that it was Rex’s birthday party that evening.

She quickly opened her closet and luckily for her, she had picked what to wear beforehand.

She picked out the black slit dress and dropped it on the bed. She picked a pair of red heels and a red fancy purse.

She bit on her lips for a second as she stared at the things on the bed. She shrugged and rushed into her bathroom, almost slipping as she did so.

She took a rushed bath and dressed up as soon as possible. She tied her hair up in a neat bun while leaving strands of her hair to fall down her face.

She looked into the mirror and smiled, seeing how beautiful she looked in her choice of clothes.

She adjusted her hair a little bit. She wanted to look perfect for the night and that was because she wasn't just going to meet Rex, she also planned on confessing her feelings for him.

"You're done or not, we are leaving" Clarissa pushed open her door.

"I am done" Hazel grinned proudly.

"Well, that was quick and that is definitely because it is about Rex" Clarissa teased.

"Just let's go already" Hazel giggled.

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Hazel stepped out of the car and waited for Clarissa to walk over to her. The both of them passed smiles to each other before walking to the home of Rex.

It was a grand mansion and it screamed of the wealth that the entire family of the family screamed of, anyways.

There were white wolves running around, getting menial chores done and getting scolded at any slight provocations.

"Oh, their presence disgusts me" Clarissa scrunched her face up in disgust as a few white wolves walked past them.

Hazel made no comments on Clarissa's words and only walked forward into the mansion.

"Oh, Clarissa, you are here" a female wolf walked up to them and focused on Clarissa, ignoring the presence of Hazel almost completely.

"Yes" Clarissa smiled.

"Never thought you would be here for me" Clarissa added.

"Hello" Hazel called out to the female wolf.

"Hey, Hazel. You are here too, can I talk to Clarissa for a moment without you?" She asked.

"Without me? Why?"

"I am sorry but it is just that this talk is only for those who have shifted and have their wolf forms already"

Hazel knew the mockery was intentional.

"If you can't say it with Hazel here, then forget about it" Clarissa grabbed Hazel's hands and walked away from the lady.

"You did not have to be unfriendly to her just for me" Hazel said to Clarissa.

"She was being unfriendly to you first" Clarissa retorted.

"It is fine. I am okay with it"

"You cannot be okay with it, stop.... Oh my, your Rex is here"

"Really? Is he behind me?" Her face lit up.

"Yes" Clarissa giggled.

Hazel adjusted her dress and turned backwards to see Rex who was also walking up to her.

"Hello" she smiled at him gently.

“Hello Hazel, you are looking really beautiful tonight” he complimented her, his eyes running over her body.

“Thank you and happy birthday to you”

“Thank you for coming”

“Thank you for having me as a welcomed guest”

“Uhm, I have to go see the others. Have fun and let’s chat later”

“Of course. Bye” she did a small wave as she watched him walk away.

“How did I do?” Hazel asked, turning to look at Clarissa only to realize that Clarissa was no longer with her.

She looked around and found Clarissa in the middle of three other females, chatting away with them.

Hazel’s face fell slightly but she masked up with a smile. She did not want to go pull Clarissa away from the others and she knew joining them was not the best option too as it would only make her feel worse about herself.

Hazel walked over to a servant carrying a tray of drinks and took a glass of wine from the tray.

She walked away from the crowd that still yet felt a bit lonely to her. She walked out and stopped by the pool.

Taking off her shoes, she sat at the edge of the pool and dipped her legs into the pull after which she took the glass of wine to her like and had a taste of the wine.

“Great wine” she remarked, breaking the silence of the pool herself.

She looked up and stared at the moon.

“Why don’t you just help me shift, moon goddess?” She asked.

“Why do you have to make mine so late? Am I that much of a bad person?” She queried the moon but of course got no response.

She downed the remaining content of the wine and dropped the glass. She wondered if she really belonged to the human world and wondered what it would be like for her to break the boundaries between this world and the human world and go to reside in the human world.

She fell quiet for long minutes before her name was called behind her.

“Hazel” it was Rex’s voice that called out to her.

She turned to look at him and was more than glad to see him approaching her.

“Rex, you are here”

“Yeah, got bored and decided to come out for some fresh air”

“How can you get bored when it is your party?” She chuckled.

“It is just not me, I guess” Rex let out a chuckle and sat beside her by the pool.

The both of them fell silent as Hazel began forming words in her head.

She was going to tell him about her feelings for him. It was now or never and she badly hoped that she would not flop things and make things awkward between them.

“Rex” She called.

“Yeah?”

“You know, I have not... Not had my first shift and I have also not found my mate” She started and almost hit herself as soon as she finished.

Was there really a need for what she had just said?

“I actually... I am actually glad that I have not found my mate because... Because I already have someone that I like and do not need any mate.”

“Wow! I wonder who the guy is” Rex grinned.

“You do not have to actually wonder because... Because the guy is you. Rex, I love you” she said to him, her eyes on him as she badly awaited a response from him.

He stared back at her, clearly taken aback by her sudden confession.

“I know it sounds so out of the blues but I really do like you” she added.

“Uhhh... Hazel, this comes to me as a huge surprise and....”

“You do not have to give me a response right away. I can always wait for you until you have thought it over” with those words, Hazel got up from the pool side and ran off, not wanting to hear his response at that moment.

She moved to the garden, the next quiet place in the mansion.

She was breathing quite heavily as she laid on the grass, staring up at the sky once more.

Her phone beeped, breaking the silence with the beep.

She reached for her phone and it was a message from Clarissa.

“Where ever you are, come over to the living room right away” the message read.

Hazel wondered what was going on as she pulled herself up from the grass, adjusted herself and headed back into the living room.

Her eyes fell on Clarissa immediately she walked in through the door.

“What’s it?” She asked Clarissa whose face held a million dollar worth excitement.

Clarissa said nothing but pointed to her back.

“Just tell me what it is and stop....”

“Hello pretty head”

