Chapter 30

Hazel was back to the living room after Clarissa had left.

Hazel's face was slightly swollen from all of the tears that she had shed. She hated crying but she could just not stop the tears from coming out.

She thought endlessly about Clarissa's words, a little part of her told her that Clarissa was saying the truth but a bigger part of her screamed that Clarissa was lying and she would be a bigger fool to believe Clarissa and go back to Axel.

"I just want to shift and find my mate! Is that too much to ask for?" She g*****d.

"What if he turns out to be your mate?" She heard a voice in her head ask and she froze.

What if that was true? What if Axel appeared to be her mate.

"I will reject him immediately. He does not deserve me! And… I probably do not deserve him too"

But she did not have enough time to think about him because she heard her door clicking open and the next second, Axel was literarily flying into the living room.

"Hazel!" He called her name out loud and grabbed her up the chair, hugging her tightly.

Turns out he had taken her message so serious and worried about her doing something silly to herself. He had tried calling her again but it was

not going through and that made him even more worried so he had rushed over.

Hazel tried push him away as he hugged her tightly.

He pulled away from the hug eventually and his hands caressed her face as if he was trying to make sure that she was totally okay.

"What are you doing here?!…." Hazel tried to keep on a brave font in front of him.

"You are not allowed to scare me like that ever again, pretty head. Do you have any idea how worried I was?"

Of course, anyone could see how worried he was because it was still evident in his eyes how worried he was about her but Hazel refused to believe that any of those looks were real anymore.

He grabbed her hand and pulled her away without another word.

"Hey, where are we going?" She questioned him, struggling to get out of his grip but he said nothing and continued to pull her away until they got to the garden.

"What are we doing here?!" Hazel questioned with a pissed off look on her face.

"We are here for you to her fresh air and a view of this beautiful garden. You should clear your head of every suicidal thoughts. Do you want to miss seeing such a beautiful sight?! Pretty head, you are not allowed to end your life, ever" he said to her and she let out a chuckle, a sadistic chuckle.

"What's funny?"

She looked up at him.

"You have always been like this to me? What exactly do you want from me? To make me fall for you, spread my legs for you and then break me? Do I look like a little sister that needs a big brother?!" She asked him.

"Hazel! I love you and that is an undiluted truth. It has been so for many years now. I was wrong to get together with Clarissa and I…"

"Enough" she raised her hands up

Hazel was going to tell him to forget about loving her because an Alpha wolf and a wolf less girl like would never be a good match anyways but just then she felt a sharp pain in her back. She g*****d and moved a step backwards, the anger on her face disappearing and being replaced by a look of pain.

"Pretty head, what's going on?"

"What's wrong with you?" Axel asked.

Hazel opened her mouth to respond but the only thing that came out was a scream out of pains as another sharp pain coursed through her bones.

Her bones cracked and that was when Axel realized that it was finally happening. Hazel was finally shifting into her wolf form.

There was nothing he could do to help in this case. It was a pain that every wolf had to go through their selves.

He was glad that she really was a wolf because he had been hiding the fear that she might be human in his heart.

He watched as she writhed and her bones cracked the more each second. His brows pulled together as his facial expressions showed how worried he was for her. He wished he could take all the pains for her, including this one.

He hated seeing her in any type of pains.

Hazel growled loudly as her bones continued to break, causing more pains to her.

The process went on for so long. It felt so long to Hazel and the same went for Axel. Seeing her in pains was as much pains for him.

Finally her wolf side took over as she fully shifted. A relieved smile dropped from Axel's lips as he saw her wolf form, all beautiful with dark shiny fur.

He moved closer to her wolf form and placed his hand on her, digging his fingers into her soft fur.

He felt something inside of him as she did so, something a little bit violent. It was his wolf side.

"Mate!" His wolf side called out the word that he had been waiting for, for most of the years of his life.

This woman was really his, the moon goddess had blessed his love for her by mating her to him.

This was the biggest blessing for Axel. His lips parted into a huge smile as he leaned in and pressed his head against the huge head of her wolf form.

Hazel was so lost in the pleasant feeling of finally being able to get her wolf side when she heard a word.

"Mate!"

Hazel was surprised and shocked to find out that he was her mate but she did not hate it as much as she always thought she would yet she forced herself to hate it.

She had told herself a few minutes ago that she was going to reject him and that was what she was going to do tonight.

Axel kissed on her snout and she let out a growl before pulling away from him. a

"You are my mate" he mumbled, holding onto her wolf form.

"You are bound to me forever, pretty head" he added as his smile grew into a huge grin showing how happy he was about it all.

"You should do some running, pretty head" he tapped her and Hazel stepped forward.

She was not going to let him ruin the day she had been waiting for, for so many years. She was going to take her first run as a wolf. It was a great feeling for her to have her wolf side finally. She would finally he able to fit into the crowd that she had never been able to fit into.

The moon goddess had finally listened to her and given her her wolf side.

Hazel moved a few more steps forward and just as she was about to start running around the garden, Axel grabbed her by the tail.

His eyes went to the end of her tail, even though her entire body was covered in black fur, the end of her tail was white, completely white without a single sign of black.

He gasped as he realized. Hazel was not a dark wolf, she was a white wolf