

Chapter 39

Two days later

“You still do not know why Axel suddenly rejected you?” Clarissa asked and Hazel slowly shook her head.

“I do not know why he did so” She mumbled a reply and picked her phone up.

He still had not responded to any of her messages.

“But I know for sure that he loves me and that is why I am not going to give up” she added and dropped her phone back on the bed.

Hazel walked in front of the mirror and checked herself out. She looked graceful and stunning. She was dressed in a black, lengthy gown that did well in revealing the curves that she possessed. She had light makeup on her face. She had done the make up to get Axel.

“Do I look pretty enough?” She asked Clarissa.

“You look more than pretty tonight” Clarissa replied.

Hazel sighed softly and picked up her purse.

“Let’s go?”

“Let’s go”

Hazel and Clarissa walked into the home of the Alpha. There were already other wolves in the huge living room.

The Alpha had thrown a party for the pack and though the reason of the party was unknown, everyone sought to come over to the party and have a good time.

The first person Hazel sighted in the crowd was not Axel, it was Rex. Rex's lips curled in a smirk as soon as he saw her.

He already had a plan in mind for the night. It was no longer his aim to pull his brother away from his mate, it was now his aim to pull his brother closer to his weak mate, make them inseparable so that the chances of him becoming the Alpha would reduce.

He grinned and looked away from Hazel. He reached into his pockets and caressed the pill inside of his pocket with a sinister smile.

Hazel ignored the fishy looks on the face of her ex and looked around for the one her heart desired to see, Axel.

"He is over there" Clarissa pointed to a spot crowded by girls.

Hazel looked towards the spot and saw him in the midst of so many girls who wanted his attention badly.

He did not seem to have seen her. He had a huge smile on his face as he clearly enjoyed being the center of attention amongst those pretty girls.

Hazel felt her insides burn with jealousy as one of the girls reached out her hands and caressed his face in a seductive motion.

"They have no shame, they do realize that he is someone's mate, right?" She g*****d and stamped her feet on the floor so hard that it caught the attention of Axel.

He had already sensed her presence since earlier but he did not want to look at her. He was afraid that she would be too pretty for him to look away from and she indeed was.

His eyes scanned her beautiful face. That face would have been perfect if it was not for the sadness that it held in it. He knew the cause of that sadness was him. His gaze lowered to her body as he admired her body.

He so much wanted to grab her, take her into a room and run his hands all over those curves. He wanted to raise that black gown up to her waist and stuff her with his d**k, he wanted to see her beautiful face contort into a look of pleasure while he made her feel good but he could not do any of that.

And yeah, he was staring at her for too long already and the want for her in his eyes could not be mistaken. Scolding himself mentally, Axel looked away from her, trying to look as disinterested as possible.

He took hold of one of the girls and began to walk away with her. He had only walked a few steps away when Hazel stopped in front of him.

“What?” One of his brows raised.

“What are you going to do with her?” Hazel asked.

“Hazel, you cannot ask him that. Everyone knows he already rejected you. You are not planning on leeching onto him, right?” The girl questioned.

“You shut up when you are not being talked to!” Hazel growled at the girl and she immediately went quiet.

“Axel” her voice regained its calm.

“You are not going to go f**k her while I am here, in the same mansion, right?” She asked him and Axel only pulled the lady closer to him.

“I have no business with you, Hazel and you should not meddle in my business so much as to ask questions like that”

“And yes, just so you know. I am going to do what you just said” Axel walked away with the lady, leaving Hazel on the spot.

She had her gaze lowered to the floor as she wondered why exactly he was being like this to her when it was so obvious that he loved her.

He had never been the one to push her away, she had always been the one pushing him away and now that she wanted him, he was pushing her away.

“Would you love to have a drink ma’am?”

“Yeah, sure”

Hazel reached out her hand to the tray of drinks and picked one of it. She lifted the glass to her lips and took a sip of the wine.

It tasted a little bit weird to her but she shrugged it off.

Axel tore the clothes off the sexually excited lady. It was the dream of so many she wishes to be able to have the d**k of Axel inside of them and she was now so close to being the first to make that dream into a reality.

“Yessss” she m****d as he grabbed her boobs and fondled them roughly.

“Do whatever you want to me. Anything”

He picked her up from the floor and dropped her onto the bed. He had absolutely no time to make seconds count with a woman that he felt nothing for.

All he wanted was to reduce his desire for Hazel by f*****g her head off.

He unbuckled his belt and threw it off, jerking the trousers down his legs, leaving him in just his boxers and his shirt.

The lady immediately crawled up to the edge of the bed, pushed down his boxers and took out his d**k.

Her hands rubbed his d**k as her eyes stared at it with pure l**t. She covered his d**k with her warm mouth and Axel threw his head backwards.

All his life, he only had the chance to imagine Hazel doing this to him but till date, that imagination had remained an imagination.

“Axel!” The door was pushed open by Clarissa.

“What the hell do you think you are doing, Clarissa?” Axel growled, clearly dissatisfied at being interrupted.

“Hazel!” Clarissa called out and the dissatisfaction on his face vanished replaced by worry.

“What is wrong with her?”

“She is going crazy. I think she took an aphrodisiac!”