

Chapter 43

Hazel was seated in a small roadside cafe. She would have chosen to go drink but she did not want to get drunk without Axel by her side.

She remembered him telling her how sexually appealing she was and how she might be raped if she went to a club alone.

Somehow, just staying in this Cafe and having black coffee was better and it brought her head and her mind to a certain level of peacefulness that the alcohol would not bring to her.

She continued racking her head, trying to figure out what troubled Axel was going through that demanded him to stay away from her.

She remembered that it all began with the day she had shifted. He had been very usual with her until the day she had shifted. It was the day it all started.

“Get up and go serve!” A little girl was kicked to the floor.

With the type of clothes she was wearing, it was easy to note that she was a white wolf but Hazel felt anger rise up inside of her, stemming deep from her wolf side.

She got up from her table and walked over to the owner of the cafe who had just kicked the little girl down.

“How can you push her down?! She is only a little girl, how can you be this cruel?!”

“She is just some slave I bought. She is from the White wolf pack.”

“And so? She is a wolf even if she is from the white wolf pack. If you are this cruel to her, how cruel would you be to humans if you had one under you?”

Hazel bent down and raised the little girl up from the floor.

“Such a pure innocent girl and you are being this cruel”

“You disgust me!” She spat, turned away with the girl.

“Where are you taking her to?” The owner of the cafe quickly asked, grabbing the little girl by the hand.

“How much did you buy her? I will buy her from you!”

“You cannot just take her away from me. I need her to serve me for the rest of the day”

Hazel hesitated for a second before letting go of the hand of the little girl.

“I will be here for her early tomorrow morning. I will pay you any amount you want me to pay you, understood?”

The man stared at her, not understanding why she was showing so much compassion for a mere white wolf.

“Fine. You are strange”

“No, you are strange for treating a kid like this” she retorted and crouched down in front of the girl.

“I am going to come here tomorrow morning to pick you up, okay?”

The little girl nodded her head in response and Hazel gave her a heartwarming smile before ruffling her dirty hair.

Hazel got on her feet.

“Get her something to eat. I will pay for it right now”

“Strange but well, it’s your money.”

Hazel alighted from her parked car. She walked towards her house and found that the door was opened. It was strange but she concluded that it had to be that Clarissa was inside of the house.

She walked in and locked the door from behind, walking in randomly. She headed straight to the kitchen and got herself a glass of water.

She gulped down the liquid and dropped the glass, thinking about Axel once more.

“He promised me he will come back for me; I believe he will” she mumbled words of assurance to herself and forced a smile to her face even though she wished Axel would trust her a little bit more and tell her whatever things was going on especially when it had to do with them.

She knew that he had always been like that, wanting to take onto things himself but she did not like that. She also wanted to help him in whatever way she could but when she knew nothing of the problem, how could she offer a solution to it?

“How was your visit to Axel?” A feminine voice asked her.

“It went a little bit....” She stopped talking, noting that the voice did not sound like that of Clarissa.

She turned back to see a very unfamiliar woman.

“Who are you? Why are you in my home?” She asked with a confused look on her face.

“You do not need to have answers to any of your questions” another person replied, a male.

The both of them walked threateningly into the kitchen towards Hazel who still did not understand what was going on.

“Who are you guys? How did you get in?!” She asked, taking steps backwards but they still gave her no response.

The male had a smirk on his lips but that smirk soon disappeared as he sped towards her and grabbed her by the neck, lifting her up in the air.

Hazel gasped and gagged for air as her legs flailed helplessly in the air. His hands around her neck only tightened by the second, choking her the more.

Her only way of getting out of this life threatening grip was shifting into her wolf form but that too was something Axel had sternly warned her against.

“Bitch!” The guy cursed and threw her off.

“Aaaaaargh!” Hazel cried out as her body crashed into the wall of the kitchen and fell to the floor.

She coughed terribly, coughing out some amount of b***d.

“So weak” the she wolf laughed.

“It would not take a minute to get rid of her” The guy added.

“What do you guys want from me? Do you realize who my mate is? He... He is Axel, the True Alpha wolf!” She coughed again.

The two only burst into laughter, laughing out loud.

“Even if he is the True Alpha wolf, what would he be able to do to you when you are dead already?” The she wolf asked and walked to Hazel.

She grabbed Hazel and threw her off, slamming her into another part of the kitchen wall.

Hazel let out another cry as she felt her backbones crack with pains.

Before she could even pick herself up from the floor, the guy had pulled her up and slammed her face into the hard wall.

Hazel cried out even louder in pains as her face was wrecked by the hard wall.

Without a second of hesitation, the guy slammed her face into the wall once more and continued with it until Hazel's body could take it no more and she passed out.

“As weak as white wolves are. She is the same as them.” he chuckled as he kicked at her body.

“Time to rip her apart”

The she wolf joined in his chuckling but her chuckles stopped as the unconscious body of Hazel suddenly levitated up into the air.

“What the heck is going on?”

The eyes of the two widened as they stared at the sight, completely astonished.

Her body stood upright, still levitated in the air with closed eyes while the other two in the kitchen walked a few steps backwards, not being able to comprehend what was going on in front of them.

Hazel's eyes suddenly shot open but there was not a single black in her eyes, it was all white in her eyes.

Her body drifted towards the two and grabbed the guy by his neck, her eyes still white.

The she wolf let out a cry of horror as Hazel's body reached out her hands and tore the body of the guy, ripping him into two.

The she wolf made for the door of the kitchen to run away but it was too late for her as Hazel's body grabbed her and slammed her against the wall like she weighed nothing.

Her head slammed against the walls, spilling b***d all over the kitchen until life left her body.

Hazel's eyes remained white as she picked the body of both of them and walked out of the kitchen, out of her home to the back of her home, where a river flowed.

She dumped their bodies into the river and drifted back to her home with her hands spread open.

Every of the b***d stain that had dropped to the floor vanished on its own and Hazel's body returned to the kitchen.

The b***d of the other two wolves had totally vanished and only the b***d of Hazel from where she had been hit earlier by her two attackers remained on her and on the wall where her head had been slammed against.

Her body that was drifting in the air slowly dropped to the kitchen floor and her white eyes turned normal, her eyeballs turning yellow and then black before it closed finally, closing the memories of all that she had done that night along with it.