Chapter 44

The next day

Hazel woke up on the cold kitchen floor. Her eyes fluttered open slowly but she jolted to her feet as she remembered that some people had come to attack her the previous night.

She quickly got up from the floor and her hands frantically caressed her face to know the extent of the damage that had been done to her face.

Hazel rushed off to her room, scared for a moment to look into the mirror. She walked into her restroom and finally looked into the mirror.

"Thank goodness" she breathed out in relieved as she saw that her face had only sustained some minor injuries.

Hazel rinsed her face with some water and wiped it dry with a towel. Her mind raced for some seconds as she leaned against the wall of the bathroom.

Hazel tried to remember how things had happen but she could not remember anything happening after she had lost consciousness in front of the two who had been out for her life.

Hazel worried about who could have hated her so much that they wanted her dead and sent some people after her and she still worried about why she was let to live.

It had been made clear the night before, the only aim of those two was to kill her but here she was alive and there was no trace of the two of them.

"Hazel!" Clarissa's voice called from downstairs.

Hazel jolted herself out of her thoughts and walked out of the bathroom.

"You woke up?!" Clarissa questioned, grabbing hold of her by the shoulders.

"You looked so dead on the floor and I thought… I really thought you were dead. I already called Axel and told him you….."

"You told him I died?" She asked.

"Not exactly…. I told him you were dying" She replied, letting her word out of her mouth slowly.

"How could you even think I am dying?"

"But you really looked like you were dying? I feel like I am talking to a ghost" she replied.

"Tell me, what happened last night? Who did this to you?" Clarissa questioned.

"I do not know" Hazel slowly shook her head as she remembered the face of the two guys who had come to attack her.

"I do not recognize them, I do not think I have ever seen them before too" she whispered.

Clarissa sighed, moving into her thoughts as she tried to figure out herself what could have happened.

Just then, Hazel felt the presence of her mate and his beautiful scent filling her nose. She did not know if it was just love or something else but as soon as he threw the door open and his scent became stronger to her, she felt much better.

He rushed towards her and grabbed her hands, taking careful looks at her body.

"How did all of this happen?" He growled as he stared at the bruises and injuries on her body as well as on her face.

"It's… I don't know" she replied, pulling her hands out of his hands and holding his hands instead.

"You do not have to be too worried, I am fine now" she tried to assure him.

"Fine? You call this fine? You look like you are at the verge of death and you are actually calling this fine?" He asked with that ever worried look that portrayed his love for her.

"I am really… Really fine" she assured him.

"Let's go to the hospital first" he grabbed her right hand but Hazel only pulled closer and hugged him.

With every sniff of his scent, she felt stronger.

"No, I just want to be in your arms and I will feel good" she replied.

"This is not some fancy romance tales, Pretty head. You ain't staying in my arms and feeling better miraculously"

Clarissa stood a few meters away in the room, staring at the couple talk to each other. A wave of jealousy ran through her but she tried hard to suppress it.

She really hated what she was feeling. For years, all she wanted to do was to match Hazel and Axel together and she should be happy whenever they were coming together but ever since she had seen him get engaged in that duel against his brother, things had seemed to change a little bit. She could not tell if it was only the size of his d**k that was pushing her or if it was how doting he was on Hazel or just about how strong and honorable he was amongst all other wolves of the pack.

She just could not say.

"I am really fine" Hazel mumbled against the chest of Axel.

"You are not…." Axel pulled her away from his chest and his words got stuck in his throat.

He was sure there had been two small cuts on her forehead but none of it was there anymore.

He leaned in and ran his fingers over the skin.

"You are really feeling better?" He questioned.

"I am really." She laid emphasis on the last word.

Axel let out a sigh of relief. He did not know why she was recovering herself but he was glad that she was.

He pulled her into another tight hug, calming down the raging inside of his heart. Axel did not have to ask Hazel about those that did this to her.

He knew it had to be related to him, more specifically, he knew it had to be his father doing this but he wondered why Hazel was not eliminated at the spot.

He was glad for that but it also mystified him very much.

He kissed on her forehead gently as Hazel threw her arms around him, gently rubbing his back as her head rested on his hard chest.

"I will go make something for you to eat" Clarissa offered and rushed out of the room.

"Axel, I was so scared last night. I have no idea why they came looking for me and… And I was even more scared, knowing that you would not be coming to save me because you have no idea what is going on"

"I will always come save you, Hazel, always."