

Chapter 45

“Hazel, are you sure you want to go out today? Axel specifically mentioned that you should stay home all day” Clarissa reminded her as Hazel put on a pair of sneakers.

“I would just be away for an hour and no more. I will be back as soon as possible”

“Then I will come along with you. We still do not know who sent killers after you and we do not know the whereabouts of those killers too, we do not know if they are still lurking around somewhere, waiting to attack again”

Hazel sat up and let out a sigh.

“They looked so determined to kill me last night and I still wonder what happened after I passed out. Why did they suddenly leave without doing anything more to me?”

“Even Axel still does not get it” Clarissa replied and Hazel sighed.

Hazel’s phone rang and when she checked the caller, it was Axel.

She glanced at the blank wall before picking up the call.

“Axel” she called his name softly.

“Pretty head, you are still home with Clarissa, right?” He asked and Hazel could note it out that he was driving at the moment.

“Yes, I am still home with her”

“Remember that you are not allowed to go out until I am with you. Do. Not. Go. Out.” He spelt out his words as if he had read her mind that she would soon be leaving home.

“I would not” she lied.

“I will ask Davis to come over to come watch you. I will be back as soon as possible too”

“Alright” her words were tiny and it made Axel suspect that she was not going to listen to him.

“Give the phone to Clarissa”

“What do you want to say to her?” Her voice cleared up, a type of jealousy and protectiveness clouding her voice.

She still could not totally get over the fact that Clarissa was attracted to Axel and communication between them was not something she fancied anymore.

“Can’t believe you can still be jealous in this situation... Fine, put the phone on speaker”

Hesitantly, Hazel did as he had said.

“Clarissa” he called out.

“Yeah?”

“Keep her safe, do not let her out, no matter what.”

“Actually, Axel... She is already dressed up and planning to go out...” Clarissa rushed her words before Hazel could jump on her and cover her mouth with her hand to prevent her from saying more.

The noise of a car screeching to a halt was heard from the phone.

“Hazel!” He called out, his voice has deepened with displeasure at what he had just heard.

“Y... Yes?”

“Do you derive pleasure from getting me worried?” His tone was hard.
Hazel bit on her lower lip.

“I...”

“No more words! Get out of whatever clothes you are in, right now and sit back at home!”

“Alright” Hazel mumbled, glaring at Clarissa.

The call ended.

“Why did you tell him about it?”

“It is all for your safety, Hazel” Clarissa insisted.

“I am going out to do something important”

“What is more important than your life?”

“I saw a little girl yesterday, she is a little white wolf and she is suffering way too much. I am going to take her away from...”

“I thought this mildness of yours to the white wolves would end when you finally shift into your wolf form but you really are going on with this?”
Clarissa questioned.

“Clarissa, they are also wolves like us and...”

“No, they are not like us. They are totally different from us. We are dark wolves, we are stronger, we are better and they... They are just white wolves, weak little things. They are nothing and you know that when Axel becomes the Alpha, you would become his Luna. As the future Luna, you need to be strict against those ‘things’.”

“They are not ‘things’!” A sharp instinct inside of her yelled at Clarissa.

“They have been serving under us like slaves for so long, they deserve a better life too! What exactly is this offense against us? Not being part of our pack?” Hazel could feel her wolf side growling.

“You are absolutely unbelievable. Yelling at me because of those cheap white wolves! Let’s talk when you come back to your senses!” Clarissa let out a huff, stamped her feet on the floor and stormed off up the stairs.

She was definitely expecting Hazel to come after her but she was wrong as Hazel was not going to do that.

Hazel breathed in and out heavily trying to calm herself and her wolf side down. The anger she had felt when Clarissa called the white wolves names was a type of anger that she rarely felt.

The anger seemed to have come from inside the depths of her.

Hazel pulled at her hair and g****d, throwing her bag against the wall. She closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down and as soon as she got a hold of herself, she walked over to her bag and picked it up.

“I will go get that little girl no matter what dangers are out there. I might be a dark wolf but I am not heartless!” She spat and walked out of her home.

The Alpha paced around in his room with his brows arched in worry. He had not gotten any news from the men he has sent to get rid of Hazel and he was sure that they would have come back to meet him if they had succeeded in killing her.

“Could Axel have found them and gotten rid of them instead?” He questioned himself and let out a soft sigh before running his hands through his hair.

The Alpha dialed the contact of one of them for the thousandth time that morning but the phone remained switched off.

He g****d and dialed the contact of someone else.

“Good day Alpha”

“I have not heard a thing and I also have not heard a thing about the death of Hazel! What is going on?” He questioned.

“Alpha, I am really sorry. I have not been able to get through to them since last night too...”

“Does it look like I care about that?” He snapped.

“Do not worry about it, Alpha. I will send someone else over to her. She will be eliminated as you wish, Alpha”

“I want her dead, today!”