

Chapter 46

Clarissa stepped out of Hazel's room after waiting for so long without Hazel coming to her to try talking to her.

"Hazel!" She called out, walking down the stairs but there was no response.

"Hazel! You really are not going to..." She stopped as she got to the living room, seeing that the living room was empty.

Hazel was gone.

"Shit!" She cursed and ran out of the house.

Hazel's car was gone from the car park already.

"Gosh! Can she ever listen to anyone who speaks calmly to her?!" She g*****d and reached for her back pocket to pick her phone.

She quickly dialed Hazel's contact but just like she guessed would be the case, Hazel was not picking up the call.

She decided to call the only next person that she could call, she dialed Axel's contact but he was not picking up the call either.

"Gosh! The both of you are driving me crazy!" She pulled at her hair, shaking her head for some seconds.

She looked around in panic, fearing for the safety of her friend and still yet not knowing exactly where she could search for her.

"Father!" Axel pushed the door of his room opened without knocking.

“Axel, what’s wrong with you? Barging into my room!” The Alpha questioned, raising his voice.

“You did it, right? You sent men after Hazel, right?” Axel questioned, his muscles clenching and his hands fisting into a tight ball every now and then.

The Alpha said nothing for the first few seconds and only stood up from his chair and walked towards his son.

He placed his hand on his shoulder but Axel jerked his father’s hands away.

“Do. Not. Touch. Me.”

Surprise ran through the face of the Alpha.

“Did you just talk to me in that manner?”

“And did you just try to kill Hazel after we agreed not to do so?!”

“Hazel is nothing but a mere white wolf. You are willing to fight with your father because of a white wolf?!” He yelled.

“That single white wolf means so much to me than anyone else!” He growled.

“You are growling at me!”

“You are going against your words!”

“Axel!”

“Alpha Donald!”

The Alpha’s eyes widened. His son had just called him by his name, all that for that white wolf.

How much exactly did his son love that weakling?

“Axel” his voice went low, still filled with shock.

“We already agreed to keeping her alive”

“And we also agreed on you staying away from her!” The Alpha g*****d.

“I am staying away from her already, isn’t that obvious?”

“Stay away?” He scoffed and took a few steps backwards.

“You were staying away from her? How many people don’t know that you had s*x with her just few days ago in your room?”

“I. Did. Not. Have. S*x. With. Her” he spelt out his words.

“Oh, you did not? Then what were you doing in the room with her, filling the air with s****l m***s?!”

“She took an aphrodisiac. I had to do that to relieve her!”

“What a nice lie to tell your father to cover up for your faults?!”

“Nothing, absolutely nothing justifies you wanting to get rid of Hazel badly. And like it or not, father, I am telling the truth and I am also staying away from her as much as I can so you should hold back your urge to kill her as much as you can!”

The Alpha took a few steps away from his son.

“I still remain the Alpha of the Dark wolf Pack and as the Alpha, the life of a white wolf means nothing to me especially when its death is meaningful to my son!”

“The death isn’t meaningful to your son! Her being alive is what is meaningful”

“Hazel Simons” he mumbled.

“Her life is nothing and I will get rid of her for your sake. This will be the first sacrifice you will be making for power and since you are unwilling to make that sacrifice, I will do it for you.”

“Father, from now on, stay away from the affairs of my mate. I will take responsibility for whatever happens even after she is found out to be a white wolf.”

“I am really disappointed in you, Axel” he shook his head.

“Young and naive. His darling Hazel should already be dead by the time he sees her next. “

“Poor Hazel, her greatest fault is coming from that Pack of weaklings”

Axel stormed out of the mansion and pulled open the door of his car. He had settled into the seat when his phone buzzed in his pockets, notifying him of an incoming call and reminding him that he had had a call earlier on when he was inside with his father.

He removed his phone from his pocket and saw that the caller was Clarissa. He picked up the call.

“Axel” her voice trembled a little bit which made his brows arch with worry if the one who mattered the most to him.

“What is it?” He demanded to know.

“Hazel, she... She went out and she is not picking my calls now.”

Axel threw his head backwards and ran his left hand through his hair with frustration.

Why couldn't she just listen to him for once and actually care about her own safety?

“Axel, I am afraid that something bad might be happening to Hazel”

“I told you to look after her, Clarissa.”

“I was doing that. I was only away for a few minutes”

“You'd better pray that I find Hazel in good shape” he threatened and ended the call.

He dialed Hazel's contact but she was not picking the call. He g*****d and redialed the contact and this time around, it was switched off.

His fear for what had happened to her increased. Hazel usually did loads of things to avoid others but switching off her phone was not a major one of it.

“You will pay for making me this scared for your life, Hazel”

He held onto the steering wheel of the car with his sharp eyes on the road in front of him.

He stepped on the accelerator. He did not know where he was going to search for her but he was sure that once again, that instinct of his that took him to her would do it again and he would find her.