Chapter 47

"You will really pay for her?" The owner of the cafe seemed surprised.

"Yes, I promised and here I am" Hazel replied firmly.

"Alright. Sana, come over here!" The man called out loudly and the little girl came running towards the both of them.

A small smile parted the lips of the little girl as she saw that Hazel had truly come back for her. She was indeed grateful for this one wolf that seemed to be compassionate.

"There, that is your new owner and you know how it should be, you treat and worship her like a god that she is and you do not forget that you are nothing but a…."

"That's enough" Hazel cut him off and held the little girl by her right hand.

"I will take my leave now"

Hazel led the girl out and helped her into the backseat of the car. She caressed the greasy and dirty hair of the little girl, mentally noting that she needed to get it washed as soon as they were back home.

"You do not have to feel like a slave or a servant. I think you are a really lovely girl and I like you a lot. You will be my friend and I will be your friend too, sounds good?" She asked and the little girl nodded her head in a positive response.

"Thank you Miss. Hazel. You are the first person to be this kind to me"

"In the future, when I give birth to kids, I will make sure they are kind to you too." She whispered softly.

The little girl's eyes filled with tears of appreciation. For a girl who had been taken away from her mother when she was barely three year old and made to start working so hard since she clocked four, Hazel was the greatest gift the heavens had sent to her.

It was all the answers to all of her prayers to the moon Goddess.

Hazel gently closed the door of the car and got into the driver's seat. She looked around the place for a second before igniting the car into motion.

She wondered if Clarissa had noticed her absence from home already and she even worried more if she had told Axel about it already but very soon, she had something else to worry about.

She was driving through a street with a not-so-good road so she had to slow down the speed of the car.

She had only rode the car for a few minutes before she slammed her feet on the brakes quickly to avoid hitting someone.

It was strange that someone would not notice a car that was driving so slowly and would walk right in front of the car instead.

Hazel's body had jerker forward due to the force she had applied on the brake and the suddenness of it.

She took a second to breathe in and out before unlocking the door and stepping out of the car to see if the person was in any way hurt.

"Hello Miss. Hazel" the man she had almost hit got up from the floor with a smirk on his face, shaking the dust off his black jacket.

The smirk on his face told Hazel that this was not good and she had most probably been lured to step out of the car.

She immediately turned backwards to get back into the car and drive off but the man sped towards her, grabbing a handful of her dark hair yanking her backwards with his strength, making her stumble and fall a few meters away.

Hazel g*****d.

"This jacket is really expensive and I absolutely do not want to tear it off my body by shifting" he rubbed the back of his neck as he spoke, his smirk turning into a grin.

He pulled away the black jacket and dumped it on the bonnet of the car.

"Miss Hazel" Sana whimpered from inside of the car.

"Oh, there's a little one there"

Hazel quickly got to her feet.

"Do not touch her"

"You do not tell me what to do, weakling." He picked Hazel up by her neck, raising her up in the air, choking her tightly.

Hazel tried hitting his hands away but he was way too strong for her still yet undeveloped body and there was still the fact that she was trying to listen to Axel and keep her wolf side hidden.

The man threw her off to the floor. Hazel rolled on the rough floor, coughing hard and repeatedly. Her hands on her chest as she tried to level her breathing.

"I will get rid of the little one first" he chuckled sadistically and walked towards the car.

At that point, Hazel could not take it anymore. She could allow anything be done to her but not to the little girl.

She shifted into her wolf form, not caring so much about Axel's warnings anymore.

She jumped on the man from the back, scratching hard at his back with her claws. The man let out a growl in pain and the next second, he also shifted into his wolf form, letting out another growl of anger.

He charged towards Hazel who was fortunate to be able to dodge his leap at her and roll away instead but the man lunged towards her almost immediately again and this time, she was not as fortunate as her underdeveloped wolf was not fast enough to dodge.

He scratched at her back making her let out a loud howl as pain sizzled through her body.

She fell to the floor, tired and weak in no time. She wished that Axel had at least trained her wolf, even if it was a tiny bit, perhaps she would have stood a chance today.

He walked towards her, dangerously slow. Hazel could feel how dangerous his closeness was but the strength to fight for her life had drained out of her too quickly.

He raised his paw, his sharp claws coming into sight as he did so. Hazel shut her eyes tightly, expecting the pain to come from his class stabbing into her but no, she did not feel anything and instead, the next second, she heard his own howl of pain and she inhaled the scent of that person that made even the most dangerous situations feel safe to her.

She opened her eyes and saw that dark wolf, the man she loved, the man who loved her, her mate.

Axel was furious with anger, seeing a wolf hovering over his woman in an attempt to kill her.

Even if his father sent someone, how could that person be so daft as to take it up?!

As much as he wanted to slowly kill this man and make him feel a thousand times more pain that his woman had felt, he could not hold back

his anger to do so. His fangs sank easily into the skin of the wolf as his paws grabbed him by the stomach, inserting his claws deep inside of him.

The man let out another howl of pain, a weaker one.

In one sharp, swift movement, the b***d of the man splattered across everywhere, the road, Axel's face, including the man's prized black jacket as Axel pulled him apart, ripping his stomach right up to his neck.

Axel threw the lifeless body of the wolf away, making it fall on a trash can, right where it belonged.