Chapter 48

With heavy breaths that could almost be regarded as panting, Axel shifted back to his human form and looked back at the injured Hazel who had shifted into her human form too.

He was still angry at her, annoyed that she had left home against his words but he pushed all of his anger and annoyance away as worry for her clouded his mind and heart.

He rushed over to her and carried her up in his arms.

The bruises and injuries from the last night incident had not yet healed and had gotten more to it.

He did not say a word to her as he carried her into his own car that was parked a little bit away.

"There is a little girl in my car" Hazel managed to inform.

He walked over to her car and carried Sana in his arms, dropping her into the backseat of the car with Hazel.

"How are you feeling?" He asked Hazel, his hands caressing her hair.

"I am fine" she g*****d out her words and he let out a long hiss.

He wanted her to tell him where she was hurt and not some lies about being fine and okay.

He got into the car and began the drive to the house of the most proficient wolf doctor who had retired a year or two ago.

His eyes glanced over at Hazel every now and then, worriedly, to make sure that she was still conscious and had her eyes open.

"Axel, I am feeling sleepy" Hazel g*****d and he stepped on the brakes hard.

"You are not allowed to close your eyes" He feared that she might never be able to open her eyes if she closed it there.

"But…"

"You are not allowed to! Keep holding it in!"

He ignited the car into motion again, accelerating the speed of the car to a dangerous speed that could lead all three of them to their death but it did not.

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"Is she fine now?" Axel asked worriedly as soon as the old wolf doctor stepped out of the room where Hazel was in.

"Yes, she is very fine now"

"She is a white wolf, you know that?" The wolf doctor asked Axel and he nodded his head in affirmation.

"Is that why attempts are being made on her life? A white wolf with a life classier than even most dark wolves?"

"That's right" Axel responded.

The old man sighed softly and glanced back at the door and then at Axel.

"She is a white wolf but she is not just any white wolf. Compared to other white wolves that I have come in contact with, she is different. There is a strange flow of strong energy inside of her. I do not know what energy and powers it is but it is inside of her"

"A strange flow of strong energy" Axel mumbled, the words dancing on his lips.

"Yes, and it is speeding up her recovery at an amazing rate."

"Also, you should wear white around her more often, especially when she is in a bad state. It would lift her mood" he added.

"Sure. Thank you for this"

"It's my pleasure"

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Hazel's eyes fluttered open. She looked down at her hands and legs and saw that she had bandages here and there.

She could feel a bandage on her back too, where the man had scratched her. She closed her eyes for a few more seconds and opened it up again, this time around, looking sideways to see Axel preparing standing by a table in the room, his back turned to her.

"Axel" she called softly, almost in a whisper but his ears were sharp enough to pick up her voice.

He turned back towards her and let out a sigh of relief to see her awake.

He was in a white shirt and white trousers too which was in contrary to his usual all black outfit. The sleeve of the shirt had been rolled up to reveal his strong arms.

He grabbed a glass of liquid from the table and approached her without a word. He helped her sit up on the bed and took the glass of water to her lips.

Only when she tasted it did she realize that it wasn't water but a liquid that looked as pure as water was or maybe it was her still blurry vision playing tricks on her.

She did not however ask about what liquid it was and only drank the entire glass of it obediently.

He took the empty glass from her and dropped it on the small bedside table.

"Feeling pains anywhere?" He questioned her and she shook her head in a negative response because truthfully, she was not feeling much pain, she was only feeling tired.

He let out another breath of relief as his worry clouded face finally gave way to that look that he always gave when he was ready to scold her.

"Pretty head" he called and she bit on her lower l*p hard, preparing herself to listen to him scold her.

"How many times did I tell you not to leave home?" He questioned.

"I… I am sorry" she simply apologized.

"Sorry? Is that the word I would listen to if you had died?" He questioned, his voice losing his softness by the second.

"I am sorry" she mumbled again, her eyes on her fingers that were nervously playing with each other in a frantic attempt to avoid the intense gaze of his.

"Don't tell me you are sorry! Do you derive pleasure in seeing me worried about you? Is that why you go around doing dangerous stuffs? Eight years ago, I told you not to go to the club alone but you did and you were almost raped, pretty head. This time around, you were almost killed. The world is not as pretty and innocent as you are, Hazel!"

"I… "

"Don't tell me you are sorry" he cut her off and she pressed her lips into a thin line.

"You could have waited for me to come back and go out with you if you had somewhere to go that urgently, Hazel!"

"Do you even realize what would have happened if I had come a few minutes later? You… I would have lost you forever!"

She wanted to tell him that she was sorry again but she knew that he no longer wanted to hear that.

She slowly raised her head up to meet with his intense gaze. Her lips trembled.

"I will never do it again" she whispered.

"And how am I supposed to believe that now?" He asked.

"Because I am really serious now. I… I do not know what or who is even coming after me or for what reason it is coming after me but… I think you know it all. Since you know it all, I will listen to you, Axel. I promise." She promised him but he still looked unconvinced and the look in his eyes did waver too.

"Can… I get a hug?" She questioned, picking her words one after the other.

"No." His response was firm against her wish.

Her face fell and her shoulders dropped. She took her gaze back to her fingers, lowering her head and making her dark hair dangle down her face.

Axel sighed heavily.

"Can't push you away anyways" he mumbled and pulled closer to her body, wrapping his right arm around her and pulling her to his chest, into the warm embrace of his that she wanted.