

Chapter 49

The door of the room opened up, making Axel slowly pull away from the hug to see who it was.

It was the little girl, Sana and now she was dressed up in a clean yellow dress with a bright yellow hair pin, holding her hair in place.

“Sana” Hazel called with a smile and Sana walked even closer.

“Good day sir” she greeted Axel first before turning towards Hazel with a soft smile.

“You are alright, aren’t you?”

“I am fine, Miss. Hazel. What about you?” She asked in her tiny child like voice.

“I am fine too” she smiled and ruffled her hair gently, noting that the hair had been washed.

“There is your little Sana” Axel got up from the bed.

“You washed her hair?” Hazel asked.

“No, why would I wash someone’s hair? I just had someone clean her up” he replied.

Axel had done that not because he felt any type of sympathy for white wolves but because he understood that Hazel loved white wolves who were her kinds and she also did not want them hurt, the least he could do was to make her happy by doing little things.

“But you have washed my hair a couple of times” she replied him.

“Yeah because you are the woman I love. I can only wash your hair and if in the future you give birth to female pups for me, I’d wash theirs too” he replied and Hazel felt her face blush lightly.

“Feeling hungry?” He asked and she nodded her head, realizing that she was really hungry.

“I will go get you something to eat then” he offered and walked out of the room.

“He is your mate?” Sana asked softly and Hazel nodded with a smile.

“He seems like a nice man” Sana added.

“That is because he is a nice man” she replied.

“You deserve him. You deserve all the nice things in the world, Miss. Hazel.”

Just then, a knock came on the door and before Hazel could even give a response to the person knocking at the door, the door had been pushed open by whoever it was.

And it was Clarissa.

Clarissa shut the door behind her and stormed off to Hazel’s side. She glanced over at Sana.

“Who is she?” She questioned first, out of curiosity.

“A little white wolf that I adopted” Hazel replied, using the word adopted instead of bought because it sounded milder.

“Good day, Miss. I am Sana” Sana greeted, hoping that Clarissa would be as nice to her as Clarissa was but her hopes were dashed by the look of disgust that covered Clarissa’s face.

“Leave. I and Hazel need to talk privately”

“Just a minute, Sana” Hazel gently caressed her face.

Sana nodded and walked out of the room.

Immediately she was gone, Clarissa paid her full attention to Hazel.

“What is wrong with you Hazel?” She questioned.

“I just have a few injuries here and there but I will be fine, you do...”

“I am not taking about your injuries. I know that as long as Axel is with you, you are fine. I am asking about your obsession with these white wolves”

“You quarreled with me because of them. Put your life in danger to go bring one into your life! what exactly is up with you?” Clarissa asked.

“Clarissa, let’s just say I was built differently and not with the hatred that the others have for the white wolves. Take a look at Sana, she looks so pure and innocent, why should she suffer as a slave?”

“Because that is how the world is! There are slaves, there are strong people and the classes should remain well defined, mixing is not allowed at all. We are one of the strong ones, we should not mix with the slaves”

Hazel closed her eyes and sighed heavily, slipping back into bed gradually to lay down. It hurt her to move on her own so Clarissa lent her a helping hand, assisting her to lay back in bed.

“Thank you” she mumbled.

“But I do not want to talk much about this topic anymore. I feel sympathetic towards them. It’s me and I have tried hard to change me but I can’t so I am just going to give in to becoming me now.”

She closed her eyes once more and Clarissa sighed.

The Alpha g*****d and slammed his fist hard against the wall before turning back to look at the man who was standing behind him.

“To get rid of a white wolf is hard?!” He g*****d and sped to the man, giving him punch that sent him flying into the hard wall behind him.

The man g*****d on the floor for seconds before getting back up on his feet, trying to remain as strong as possible.

“The wolves I sent to get rid of her that night are one of our best but till now, they have not been found or heard of. And the one I sent, he was killed by your son, Alpha”

“Oh, giving me excuses?” The Alpha questioned.

“I dare not do so. I will ensure that I get rid of her this time” he promised.

“You’d better do so if not I will be getting rid of you instead” he threatened.

The man walked out of the room and the Alpha sighed heavily.

He had done a lot to get to become an Alpha. He would do anything and everything to become an Alpha King but his son is dragging himself down from such an important status by leeching onto a weakling and unwanted fellow for a mate.

He wondered how the late beta had brought a white wolf and raised her in his own pack. It was all the fault of the late beta, he concluded.

A day later.

Axel dumped three bags into his booth and was about slamming it shut when Sana gave him a small bag.

He glanced at the little girl who almost always had a bright smile on, not thinking too much of all she had been through in life. He took the bag from her and dropped it into the booth of the car and finally slammed the booth shut.

“Pretty head, get into the car” he motioned her as he walked over to the driver’s seat.

Sana got into the backseat of the car and Hazel did the same before slamming the door shut.

“All set” she said to him and he ignited the car.

Hazel glanced back at her home, she had been living there for some time now and it felt strange to leave there but she believed it was for the best just like Axel had said.

It was too dangerous for her to stay alone while her life was being hunted. It would be better for her to live with him for the next few weeks until he sorted things out and was sure she would be safe living alone once more. It was his way of protecting her better from something he was unwilling to tell her about.

Hazel looked out of the window, fresh air caressing her face. She thought about how living with Axel would be like. Would it be like the days they spent together when they were kids, him poking her, playing with her hair, ruining her hairstyle, wetting her clothes and accusing her of bed wetting or would it be a totally new experience? A sweet and cute experience filled with romance? Or would he just ask her to still stay away from him like he had done the days before? Or would her stay with him take a hot, steamy turn, and get rid of her innocence, especially considering the fact that the heat period was just two days away?