## Chapter 5

Hazel could feel her heart pounding hard and her brain screaming at her to push him away. She had just confessed her feelings to his brother and now she was in his own arms.

"Pretty head, tell me the truth, did you miss me while I was gone?" He questioned, his right hand still gently caressing her while his left hand was on her waist, gently rubbing on her waist.

His voice sounded compelling and Hazel could feel the truth she had buried deep inside of her, move upwards to her mouth to be revealed to him.

"I did..."

"Not miss you" she quickly added as she regained herself and gave him a shove.

She quickly reached for the light switch and turned on the lights.

"What is wrong with you, Axel?" She asked him.

"Do you think something is wrong with me?" He replied with a question.

"Listen to me" her voice turned as feisty as she could.

"You can no longer bully me, I am not that little girl anymore and..."

"If you think that you can leave for six years, return and want to get in between my legs, then I am letting you know that is never happening" she completed her words and reached for the door handle to open the door but as soon as her hand touched on the door handle, her other hand was grabbed by Axel and her body jerked towards him.

Now, the both of them were pressed together around the crotch and their eyes were staring at each other.

"Never happening? Never say never, pretty head" he did the light tap he usually did on her forehead.

"Tell me, over the years, have you had any man?" He asked, his eyes now searching her eyes for any trace of her lying.

"Yes, I have. You did not expect me to stay single for six years, did you?" Her eyes twitched.

"You forgot that your eyes twitched every time you tell a lie to me?" He asked her and Hazel bit hard on her lower lips.

"That's a lie. I have lied to you countless times without..."

"What a liar" he cut her off.

"You are still single and available for me" he added.

"What are you saying?" She pushed against his body hard and got out of his grip.

"You have always hated me, what do you mean by single and available for you?"

"Hated you?" He took a step closer to her, closing in the gap she had created between them.

"Did it look like I hated you?" He asked, leaning down to her height.

"It did not just look like. It was obvious to every living soul that you hated me. You never wanted me to be in the cheerleading team...."

"Because the girls there hated you and would harm you if you joined" he cut her off.

"Lies. You never allowed me to stay in the kitchen too until I was 16!"

"Because I was afraid you are so clumsy and would hurt yourself"

"You also never allowed me to go to night parties alone"

"You have no idea how sexually appealing you are, right? You think you'd go to night parties alone and won't get raped before the morning"

"And why would you even care about all of that?!" Her voice raised even more.

"Haven't I made it obvious enough all these years that I am interested in you?" His forehead wrinkled as he expressed his frustration in her ignorance.

"I was by your side every single time. I tried to make you as safe as possible and always got you out of the way of the bad kids, isn't it obvious that I am interested in you? Why does everyone except you seem to know that?" He ranted to the shocked Hazel.

He looked so sincere as he said those words to her. Hazel had been told a thousand times before that he liked her but she had never believed it and yet he was now telling it to her.

Something inside of her screamed that this was nothing but one of his tricks on her and he would only laugh at her response.

"Every single thing I did was to keep you safe and...." He hesitated for a little while.

"And keep you mine" he completed his words.

"I... This doesn't sound right. Not when you haven't heard about me for six years" she shook her head.

"Haven't heard about you? Every single day, I ask Clarissa about you and even ask her to take pictures of you secretly for me. Are you really serious about never realizing that I have always been interested in you?" "You are lying!" Hazel concluded.

There was no way she was believing that her childhood bully was in love with her ever since. It was too impossible to be true.

"I know what you want" her eyes narrowed at him.

"Six years ago, you told me you are going to be my first man and now you are here to make that come true by telling me these?"

"Yes, I am here to make that come true" he admitted.

"It is not going to happen, Axel. You. Are. Never. Getting. In. My. Panties" she spelt out her words and Axel lowered his head, raising it up with a smirk on his lips.

"You can not be so sure about that. Not when I am not just planning on stealing your body away but also your heart"

If Hazel had thought that their meeting six years ago was their strangest meeting, then she was wrong. This had to be their strangest meeting, it was taking a turn she was not expecting and that was one of the reasons why she could not believe it.

"Not sorry to tell you about this, Axel but someone else already has my heart and even if he does not want my body, I am going to give it to him. You are not going to have any of it." Her voice sounded determined.

"I am going to crumble that determination in your voice, Hazel. I am going to make you want me, make you crave for not just my touches but also my heart. I am going to bully you like always, but this time in a much more pleasurable manner."

"Well, I would love to see you try, Axel because I am sure I would never beg for your touches, not even if I took an aphrodisiac and you were the last man on earth!" She spat, turned around with her tied up hair loosening and creating a sudden hair flip that she ignored and just walked away. "We will see about your choice, pretty head."

Hazel was not just back this time around for his brother's birthday. He was back for the position of the Alpha and he was back, for her.