

Chapter 50

“There, you should go to sleep” Axel patted the laid bed and walked backwards to pave way for her to get there.

They had just finished having dinner which he ordered since he claimed to be uninterested in cooking.

“I need to change my clothes into something more comfortable” Hazel said to him.

“There is your pajamas” he nodded his head towards the other edge of the bed.

Hazel looked down at her injured arms and then at the pajamas.

“I do not think I will be able to get in on myself” she whispered.

“Why don’t you help me with it?”

Axel stared for a second, wondering if she was trying to seduce him but another look at her injured arms made him conclude otherwise.

He moved behind her and gently swept her hair to one side of her neck, his rough skin of his hands brushing against the gentle skin of her neck in a way that made her face heat up.

Axel pulled at the zip of her gown and pushed the gown off her shoulders, making it drop to the floor.

Seeing each other’s nakedness was a very usual thing but undressing the other was an act that sent sparks running through Hazel’s body.

She could not see him but she could feel his eyes staring at her body and she hoped that she still looked sexy with the bruises on her body. Axel slowly unclasped the bra and dropped it on the bed, watching as the sides of her firm, perky boobs showed up.

His Adam's apple bobbed up and down in a gulp to contain his desire to fondle the soft pair whose sides he could see.

“Like to take your panties off too?” He asked, and the both of them seemed to notice that his voice had changed. This voice of his sounded hot, low and husky. Hazel gulped down. She loved that voice and she loved knowing that she was the reason for the change in his voice.

She nodded her head in response, feeling like something had stuck up in her throat, preventing her from speaking.

Axel's hands found her waist, where the hem of the panties laid. His touches were slight and each slight touch made Hazel's heart jump and made her itch down there for more attention.

She could not tell if Axel had went about it slowly or if it was playing in her head slowly, but she could feel his fingers slowly brushing against her skin and then taking a firm hold of her panties to pull it down.

Her breath hitched at how close his hands were to her pussy and the itching and throbbing doubled. He pulled down the panties and as he did so, his knuckle brushed against her quickly hardening clit. Her body trembled at the act which she could not tell if it had been intentional or not.

He finally pulled the panties down her legs and she got out of both the panties and the gown completely.

But she remained, standing in front of him, her back turned against him. She heard a rustle as he leaned over to the other edge of the bed and picked the pajamas.

He attempted to slip the top onto her upper body but it got stuck around her chest instead, tangling with her hair.

Gently, he untangled her hair from it and moved his hands forward to pull it down to cover her body. As he pulled it down, his fingers grazed the hardened nipple of Hazel which was obviously screaming for attention.

Hazel's breath got heavier and shorter and her eyes closed on its own will. He was just dressing her up, it was not the first time he had done so. He had done it when they were little too but this time was too different.

Axel pulled down the top and adjusted it on her body, letting out a heavy breath before grabbing the trousers and bending down behind her.

“Get your legs in it, pretty head” his voice was still in that husky manner that made her wetter.

She raised her legs one after the other and got into the pajamas. He glanced upwards, his eyes seeing her pussy that seemed to be glistening with juices already. With a whole lot of self-control, Axel pulled up the pajamas as he also got up from his crouched position.

He adjusted the pajamas on her waist.

“There, you're done and ready for the night” he made to walk away from her back but she, at the same time made an attempt to turn towards him, ending up in the both of them, hitting their body against each other.

Hazel's body stiffened as she felt his erect, hard d**k poke against her, informing her that she was not the only one who had been affected by the mere changing of clothes.

She wondered what it would be like for her to change clothes for Axel too. She thought about how she would love to see his d**k jump in excitement when her fingers would gently come in contact with it.

Her face reddened more with her thoughts. Axel pulled away from their body contact first and stood away from her.

Hazel blinked her eyes shyly and took her gaze to the floor.

“Thank you for the help”

“It’s nothing”

Hazel took her lips into her mouth and licked it wet before letting them out and raising her head slightly to look at his face.

“So it’s a goodnight?” She asked him.

“What else? You need anything more?” He asked, taking a step forward to her.

Hazel looked at his lips and wanted to tell him that all she needed was a goodnight kiss but she held herself back. She feared him telling her that they still needed to keep a distance from each other.

Axel took another step closer to her and bent down to her height to look at her face properly.

With his face so close to her to the extent that she could feel his hot breath, Hazel decided to do it. He would not punish her or scold her for kissing him anyways.

She leaned in and gave him a quick, soft kiss on his lips. Axel stared at her for a little while, his face without any expression that she could note out.

He raised his hands and did the usual tap on her forehead, making her squeeze her face into a frown.

“Go to sleep now” he whispered to her and stood up straight.

He was about to walk away but Hazel grabbed him by the arm, stopping him. He looked back at her with his right brow, slightly raised.

“Do... Do we still need to keep a distance with each other like you said the last time?” She questioned.

Axel paused for a minute. The heat period was just around the corner and he could already feel the desire for his mate increasing by the second. His hard-on was a proof. He knew it was going to be hard to resist each other but he was also determined to at least make sure that whatever they did, they would not mate or mark each other... At least not yet. He wanted to find a solution, any solution to the issues before taking this woman to become absolutely his.

“Pretty head, how much distance are you talking about?” He asked her and she played with her lips, giving no response.

“You can do whatever you want. I will call the restraints when it is necessary not caring even if...” He leaned in to whisper into her ears.

“Even if you are at the verge of your o****m” he finished his words and Hazel felt her face go slightly pink.

He drew back and walked a few steps away. He had grabbed the doorknob to leave the room when Hazel gathered courage and sought clarification of his words.

“Does that mean we can do everything except from having s*x itself?” She blurted out her question, raising her voice.

“Smart” he remarked, sizing her small frame up with his eyes.

“But do not push too far, pretty head. You might not be able to keep things under control” he smirked and walked out of the room, shutting the door after him.

Hazel’s eyes closed and she let out a breath she had not even realized that she was holding.

She plopped down onto the laid bed and stared up at the white ceiling of the room. She could feel her heart pounding and the throbbing in between her legs. If it was the approaching heat period that was the cause her body reacting so quickly or if it was just the pure anticipation for things that would happen and pure desire for him, she could not tell.

Her phone beeped with a message inside of her bag that laid on the couch. She looked towards the bag, feeling lazy to go get the phone but she eventually did get up and pick the phone from the bag, dropping the bag back to the couch.

The message was from Rex. She rolled her eyes and dropped the phone on the couch too. She turned back towards the bed to go to sleep but curiosity got the better of her and she decided to just take a look at what the jerk had to say to her.

She opened the message.

“Hello. I know we are no longer dating but I hope we can still be friends like before. Heard about your life being at threat, how are you feeling now?”

Hazel thought of ignoring his messages but on a second thought, decided not to.

“I am feeling better now. Axel is treating me well enough. Thank you.” She sent the message back to him and walked back to her bed.

She got into bed and laid under the blankets. Her eyes closed and she went off to sleep.