

Chapter 51

The next day

“What??” Surprise covered the face of the Alpha.

“Yes, Father. Axel had Hazel move into his home yesterday.” Rex affirmed his words.

The Alpha seethed with anger, developing more sudden hatred for Hazel. He slammed his fist against the wall in anger and turned towards Rex.

“So Hazel has even gone to the point of moving into his home”

“Father” Rex called softly.

“Axel is clearly more interested in Hazel than the pack and the position of the Alpha itself. But I, on the other hand, I put the pack and this honorable position first so why don’t you....”

“Shut it!” The Alpha shut up his elder son.

“Stop spouting nonsense!” He raised his voice at Rex.

Rex pressed his lips into a thin line, taking his gaze from his father to the tiled floor.

“You may leave” The Alpha dismissed Rex.

“Yes Father”

Rex turned away and walked out of the room with no protest. The Alpha sighed and shook his head.

He knew Axel was doing this to protect Hazel from him, to prevent her death.

“But as long as she remains in this pack, I will surely get rid of whatever obstructions there is for Axel to become the Alpha King.”

“Pretty head” he hit the side of the bed with his leg, making the bed shake.

“Get up, it’s morning already” he added and Hazel g*****d, spreading her arms and yawning sleepily.

She looked towards him and saw that he seemed busy with something he was doing on the table.

“Here you go” he turned back to her and handed over to her, a glass of the same liquid that looked like water but tasted weird.

She took it from him without any hesitation and gulped down the liquid. She handed over the empty glass to him.

He leaned in towards her and sent his hands into her hair, ruffling it fondly for a few seconds.

“Your hair is greasy, you should get it washed”

“Where is Sana?” Hazel asked, ignoring his words.

Axel rolled his eyes back.

“I had someone take her for a walk around the place.” He replied and threw the blankets off her body.

“You should go take your bath and also wash your hair” he laid emphasis about her hair making her squeeze her face.

“Is it that bad?”

“Really bad. I am the only man who would be able to touch it” he exaggerated it.

“Are your arms better now or should I help you with the washing?” He questioned and Hazel stretched her hands.

They were pretty strong and all healed up. He let out a soft sigh, wondering what type of strange energy was running through her that was making her recover this fast.

“I am okay now” she got out of bed.

“Come down for breakfast when you are done” he walked to the door.

“Did you make the breakfast?” She asked as he got to the door.

“Yeah. You always wanted to taste a meal prepared by me. You should prepare to have your mind blown” he assured her.

Hazel narrowed her eyes at him, refusing to believe that he could be a good cook. That would be too much credits to him if he was one. He had good looks, good reputation, good personality, awesome powers, it would be one hell of perfection if he could cook well too.

He walked out of the room and Hazel shrugged her shoulder slightly before heading into the bathroom.

“Sana is not yet here?” Hazel questioned, looking around.

“She is not yet here. Can you focus on anything else other than her?” Axel g*****d.

“Hey, c’mon. Don’t be petty”

“Like I want to be... You are forcing me to be”

Hazel proceeded to sit on the chair opposite him but Axel’s sudden intense gaze on her made her know that he didn’t want her there.

With his eyes, he made it known to her that he wanted her sitting down, right beside him.

She walked towards him and sat by his side.

“What do we have for breakfast?” She opened up the covered plates and her eyes widened.

“What’s this?”

“Scrambled eggs. I assure you it does not taste as bad as it looks”

At that moment, Hazel needed no one to tell her that he was a minus, a wrecking disaster when it came to cooking.

She stared at the burnt scrambled eggs and wondered what he was doing while frying that got his attention to the point that he had burnt the eggs so badly.

“Just have a taste” he urged her.

“No, I will pass” she pushed the plate away from her.

“Just order, please” she requested and he let out a small huff.

“It’s a waste of time trying so hard to please you” he grumbled.

“I have always wanted to taste a meal prepared by you, but not this” she shook her head.

“There is another meal that I do have... It is always ready to be taken”

Her brow raised.

“What meal?” She questioned and he reached his hands forward and gave her cheek a gentle caress.

“A meal that is never cooked” he whispered and Hazel’s face reddened with realization as her gaze fell onto his crotch.

“What are you saying?” Her voice came out as whisper as she took her eyes off him, turning back to the plate of burnt scrambled eggs.

Axel assured himself that no matter what he did with her, he would always be able to hold back from mating and marking her.

“Don’t you want to have a taste of that meal?” He asked her, his imagination of having his d**k inside her pretty and tiny mouth coming into his head.

“I... I want a normal meal”

“Oops, sorry.”

“But I do not have the normal size. The meal is of a large size but I can just feed to your mouth the size that your tiny little mouth can take”

Hazel felt desire sizzling through her body again. What was he saying to her? Why was he doing this so early in the morning?

Her face was as red as it could get as she understood his words. Him wanting her to take his d**k into her mouth. She thought of it for a second, what it would feel like to have his d**k stretching her lips and sliding in and out her mouth.

She felt a recognizable itch as his hands brushed against hers.

The heat period and her ever existent want for him was fast taking over.

Axel leaned in closer to her, noticing that her nipples were starting to turn visible from the soft material she was wearing.

He made his hot breath fan her cheeks as he kissed the tip of her ears.

“You want the meal or not, Sexy head?”