

Chapter 52

Hazel could not give any response to his question but just continued staring with her pretty, red face.

His hand took hold of her right hand and there was absolutely no protest. Axel placed her hands on the tent that had built in his trousers.

“For you, only you” he whispered as Hazel stared at the location of her hand.

She gave a gentle squeeze through the clothes and Axel’s lips parted as he let out a hot breath.

“Miss. Hazel!” Sana’s voice interrupted the two.

“Sana” Hazel quickly pulled her hands away from him making Axel frown very noticeably.

“Good morning Miss Hazel” Sana greeted with a beautiful smile on her face.

“Good morning Sana” she patted her hair gently.

“Did you have a good night sleep?” Hazel asked.

“Yes, Miss Hazel, I sure did”

“Good.”

Hazel turned towards Axel.

“Would you order for the meal now so we can all eat?” She asked him.

“Fine” he gave in, reaching for his front pockets and pulling out his phone from it.

“I have to leave home now, Hazel”

“Remember that you are not allowed to go out because this time around, if you go against my words, I will be punishing you. If you need anything, call me, I’ll get it for you. You have your Sana with you also. You have no reasons to go out.”

“I understand” Hazel grumbled with a small, cute pout on her lips.

He leaned in and kissed her pouted lips before ruffling her hair, ruining her hairstyle but she just smiled at him.

He turned to leave but she grabbed him by the arm.

“You have to tell me about everything that is going on soon, okay?” She asked, pulling each words of her.

“Okay. I will tell you about it, soon” he assured her, turned away once more and got into his car.

Hazel watched as he revved the car into motion. For now in her life, even though he was hiding things from her, he still remained the only one that she felt she could actually trust.

Hazel returned back into the house, locking the door firmly behind her.

The next day

Hazel woke up pretty early, not wanting to have to be awoken by Axel and also because she was feeling strong enough and wanted to go cook a proper meal for them all to have.

She got out of bed and glanced in her mirror. She ran her hands through her messy hair and let out a g***n.

She pulled off the clothing on her body and walked into the bathroom. She decided to use the shower as she wanted to have the cold water running down her head.

She turned on the shower and stood under it, loving the cooling effects of the shower. Her hands roamed around her body, as she took the shower.

Almost subconsciously, her fingers seemed to find her nipples and pull at them before rubbing her fingers on it gently, sending some feelings to her body.

She fondled her boobs for a while before she shook herself out of it.

She opened her eyes that had been closed as she realized that it was the heat period, the very first heat period she would be experiencing as a wolf and as one with mate.

She gulped down as she felt her hands follow the trail of the running water to in between her legs. Her middle finger brushed past her clit and she threw her head backwards.

But she quickly stopped herself and turned off the shower, not wanting to give in to the heat so soon.

She grabbed her towel and dried herself up.

She walked out of the bathroom and got ready for the day while fighting the urge to touch herself. She dressed up in a beautiful pink gown and headed downstairs to the kitchen but as she drew closer to the kitchen, she could take in the scent of him, her mate.

Just the scent of him made her gulp down. The scent of him seemed to have turned more intoxicating than ever. She took in a deep breath and let out the same before walking into the kitchen, trying to seem as random as possible.

“Hey, good morning” she greeted.

“Good morning, pretty head”

Hazel thought that ‘sexy head’ would have been better for her during this heat but she said nothing to him.

“What are you cooking? Planning on burning it again?” She asked, trying to sound casual.

“You can’t say that” he looked towards her and gave her forehead the usual tap.

“I will chop the vegetables and also teach you how to cook” she offered and grabbed the vegetables from him.

“Such a bad attempt” she shook her head as she looked at what he had chopped before her arrival.

She bent her head low and began chopping the vegetables. Bending her head low made her hair fall across her face but she did not seem to give much attention to it.

Axel reached his hands out and gently swept her hair back, tucking the tiny strands behind her ears.

Hazel had frozen, her hands that had been chopping earlier had stopped moving. Just the brush of his fingers against her face as he tucked her hair backwards made her itch with desire.

Damnit!

Hazel could no longer strongly believe that the heat period could pass them by without them having mated and marked each other.

She raised her head up, her eyes meeting with his own eyes. Their eye contact was held for long seconds, the desire in their bodies clearly reflecting in their eyes.

The both of them remained that way for longer seconds as if daring the other to make a move first or maybe that wasn’t it, maybe their consciousness was not worrying about who would make the move first,

maybe it was worrying about who would be able to stop the move when it had started.

“F**k” Axel cursed underneath his breath as he felt his d**k straining hard against the clothing he was wearing.

Damning all thoughts about who would stop them, he jammed his lips against hers, kissing her possessively. Hazel reciprocated his k**s almost instantly.

The k**s was in no way gentle as the both of them did not seem to be interested in a gentle k**s either. Their lips parted for each other as they slid their tongues into each other’s mouth, kissing hard for some seconds before Axel returned the attention to her lips, kissing and sucking on her lips like it was his antidote to a deadly poison.

He picked her up from the floor like she weighed nothing, pulling her up to his body. Instinctively, she wrapped her legs around his crotch, throwing her arms around his neck and sending her fingers into his dark, silky hair while their lips and tongue met in a sweet fight.

His hands went to her waist, securing her firmly to his body as their breath turned ragged by the second. The urge to take a break and breathe was there but the urge to continue was greater.

He groped her soft a*s making Hazel m**n into his mouth. Her body jerked upwards, giving his hard d**k a grind that made it even harder.

They were kissing hard and noisily. Taking a few steps, Damon dropped her on the kitchen counter. The both of them broke the k**s and stared at each other’s wet lips with desire.

Damon’s gaze however soon fell lower to her boobs that was clearly screaming for attention with the hard nipples. He leaned in again, nuzzling his face in her neck and shoulder, dropping k****s on every inch of skin that his lips could find.

Hazel pressed her body harder to him, making him feel her hardened nipples rubbing his own chest as his lips grazed and kissed her skin.

Her lips were parted in constant soft m***s of pleasure.

He kissed her up to her ears where he sucked the earlobe into his mouth and kissed on it like he had done to her lips earlier.

“Axel” her voice trembled with pleasure when his tongue wriggled and teased right into her earhole.

“Miss Hazel!”