

## Chapter 61

Axel watched from the sofa where he was seated on as Hazel stretched and kicked the air, as if to practice training.

“What are you doing exactly?” He asked her with a soft smile as he could not make total sense from what she was doing.

“I am training. I feel filled with so much strength” she grinned at him and for a few seconds, Axel’s eyes narrowed with suspicions.

Why was he getting weaker with every single s\*\*\*\*l intercourse they had while she seemed to be getting stronger? It was like his energy was being passed onto her the more he had s\*x with her.

“Anything wrong?” Hazel asked, noticing the look on his face.

“No, there is nothing wrong” he shook the thoughts off his head for the moment, deciding not to talk much about it.

His guess might not even be true but he was going to find out that night by having one more s\*\*\*\*l intercourse with her. He was going to check out if he was going to fall weak again while she got stronger.

“You are sure?” Hazel questioned, worriedly.

“What could possibly be wrong with me?” He chuckled, a fake chuckle.

Hazel stopped what she was doing and walked up to him, sitting beside him and leaning close to him.

“Axel” she called softly.

“Yeah” he played with her hair.

“What do you think about telling me what is wrong with me now?”

“I... I am really curious. What is wrong with my wolf side? Does it have to do with the people after me? If this is all about me, why don't you tell me about it, then?” She asked him, her eyes pleading for answers from him.

“Not yet, Hazel. I will tell you all about it when it is resolved”

“How can it be resolved when you are trying to avoid it?”

“I am not trying to avoid anything. I am simply trying to be cautious and make sure you are safe”

“But...” The doorbell rang, interrupting the discussion.

“Wasn't expecting anyone” he mumbled.

“Could be Clarissa” Hazel whispered and got up from the couch.

“And it might not be her” he pulled her back to the sofa.

“Sit back while I go check who it is”

He got up from the sofa and walked away. Hazel sighed with a resigned look.

Axel pulled his door open and saw a guard, one that he could faintly recognize as one of his father's people.

“Greetings to you” he bowed lightly.

“What's the message?” Axel demanded.

“It is not for you sir but for Miss Hazel” he replied.

“Pass the message to me” he demanded, readjusting his position while his brain was already running through what his father might want to say the woman that he wanted to kill.

“I... I am sorry but I was asked to pass the message to Miss Hazel herself”

“You are refusing me?” Axel raised his right hand up and stared at it like it was some admirable trophy. His claws shot out of it and he raised the bowed head of the guy up.

“You prefer to die instead?” He questioned and the guy shook his head frantically.

“I was asked to invite Miss Hazel to a dinner party tonight at the Alpha’s mansion. That is all.”

Axel paused for a few seconds before dismissing the guard.

“Taken. You may leave now.”

“Y... Yes sir but please do deliver the message to her. Thank you so much” he offered another bow before leaving the door.

Axel slammed the door and locked it up. He needed no one to tell him that the dinner party was just a plan of his father to get Hazel out of his home so that he could eliminate her.

He walked into the living room and found that Sana was now in the living room too with Hazel.

“Who was it?” Hazel asked.

“The Alpha asked you to come over for a dinner party”

“The Alpha?” Her brow raised.

“Why address your father in such a formal manner?” She asked, tucking her hair behind her ears.

“You won’t be going alone. I will be going along with you and you should not leave my side during the dinner party.” He said, ignoring her question.

“Did you get into a fight with your dad?” She got up from the sofa.

“I did not and do not talk so much about silly issues on front of Sana” he responded and Hazel glanced over at Sana and then at him.

“When is the dinner party?”

“Tonight”

“Time?”

“I forgot to ask about that or rather, he forgot to tell me about it”

Hazel shook her head.

“You...” She poked his chest making him chuckle.

“What about Sana?” Hazel turned towards the little girl who was staring at the both of them.

“We can’t leave her home, right?” She asked Axel.

“But making everyone see that we took in a little white wolf into our home is not something I fancy” Axel plopped back down to the sofa and leaned back into the chair.

The bright smile on Sana’s face dropped, as she realized that she would forever be someone to be hidden. No matter how much Miss Hazel seemed to like her, she would still have to hide her because that was who she was, a white wolf, a type of wolf to be hidden.

Hazel looked over at Axel who had not realized the effect of his words on Sana. She stomped hard on his feet

“Hey! What are you doing?” Axel snapped.

“Take a look at her, how could you say such things right in front of her?” She questioned, creating a mind link with him.

Axel glanced over at Sana who now seemed to be absent minded shading something in her color book. The usual bright smile and look on her face was gone and her face looked sullen.

“How could you be such a jerk?” Hazel questioned him.

“Sana” Axel called and Sana slowly raised her head up.

“Sir Axel, it is fine. I will stay back home. I can cope myself before you get back. I will...”

“You don’t have to stay back home. You can come with us.”

“But I am a white wolf”

“No one would particularly stand up against me for taking you in” he replied her.

“Really? Because I do not want to cause trouble for you and Miss Hazel” Saba whispered softly and Axel’s lips curled up in a smile.

She reminded him of little Hazel once more.

“Come over here” he motioned her and with a slight hesitation, Sana walked over to him.

He picked her up and made her sit on his right thigh.

“You are not causing trouble for me or Hazel. You actually make our heart smile” he gently patted her hair.

“Really?” The little girl did not seem so convinced.

“Yes, of course. Now give me that bright smile that makes my heart smile”

Sana could not hold back her smiles, she let it out and her smile soon turned into a row of giggles.

“Now, this is better” he ruffled her hair and before he could pull a grip on himself, he kissed her forehead.

Axel froze when he realized what he had just done, he was already letting Sana into his life, not just as the white wolf who Hazel picked from nowhere but as a daughter to himself.

“Why don’t you give daddy a k\*\*s back on his cheek?” Hazel smiled at Sana and Sana kissed back on his cheek.

“Wait a minute.... Daddy?”