

Chapter 79

“Miss Clarissa” The door was pushed open by a timid white wolf.

“What is it?” Clarissa asked and the white wolf could not help but notice that the tone of Clarissa was softer than usual.

It was not her usual tone of harshness at all. Clarissa was starting to learn to like people or hate them based on their personality, rather than what pack they were from after all her best friend from childhood had been from a pack that she had so much detested.

“Someone wants to see you ma’am. Sir Rex, the eldest son of the Alpha wants to see you”

Her face squeezed into a frown as she heard that. She could not get why Rex would even want to see her.

“Tell him that I do not want to see him” she replied.

“Yes ma’am” she replied and walked out of the room.

Clarissa shut her eyes tightly and sighed heavily as the door shut behind her. She wondered if Hazel was doing well at the moment and she worried about herself too.

What if the Alpha had finally thought about her ruining his plans of getting rid of her? What if that was the reason he had sent Rex over to her?

“Hello” the door was pushed open once more and Rex walked in with a smile on his face, a weird smile.

“Rex” Clarissa called his name, sitting up on the bed.

“Been a while since we saw last” Rex remarked.

“Did the Alpha ask you to come for me?” Clarissa asked and Rex’s brows pulled.

“No, of course not. Did you have some business with him too?” He asked and Clarissa looked away from him.

“Anyways, he did not ask me to come over here and I am here for myself. I need something from you”

“And what makes you think that I will give you anything?” She asked.

“Because I might not be so gentle while taking it away ” he replied and Clarissa huffed.

“You have attempted to kill Axel before, you have attempted killing Hazel too. Am I the next person in line?” She asked and Rex let out a fake chuckle.

“You could say it that way if it pleases you” he shrugged his shoulders.

“I need a potion from you”

“A potion? Why would I have a potion?”

“I do not why. I just need you to give it to me now. The potion that makes one week only the one they love” he replied. I and her eyes narrowed at him.

“What are you planning on doing this time, Rex?” She questioned, getting off the bed totally and walking towards him.

“What I am planning on doing with it should be none of your business, I simply need the potion from you” he replied.

“Well, I can assure you that you would not be getting it from me” she replied and he huffed, throwing his head backwards with a soft, faux chuckle.

When he lowered his head, it was to raise his hand to her neck, raising her up the floor and choking her badly.

“Wh... What are you doing?!” Clarissa struggled to get out of his grip but he tightened his grip the more, making use of both of his hands to maintain a better and firmer grip on her.

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“You... You cannot get rid of me in my home” her voice was clearly strained as she struggled to speak.

“Oh really?” A smug grin appeared on his lips.

“Well, I can and I am the eldest son of the Alpha. What would anyone do to me for killing you? Nothing. Maybe a week of punishment from my father but apart from that? Nothing else” he whispered and continued choking her, now pressing her against the wall of the room.

Clarissa choked badly, trying to get words out of her mouth to at least call for help. At the end of it, she shifted into her wolf form, pushing Rex a bit far away from her.

Rex’s feet screeched backwards as he maintained his balance from her push.

Clarissa knew by instinct that Rex was not going to do anything good with the potion. In fact, the potion never did anything good, it was just an object of deceit and nothing else.

She rushed towards her shelf where the bottle of the potion was, with the aim of breaking the bottle and getting rid of the potion once and for all.

She leaped up and grabbed the potion in her paws but before she could break the hard bottle, Rex had shifted into his wolf form and pushed her off roughly making the bottle slip out of her hands.

Rex leapt in the air and grabbed the bottle in his paws, rolling on the tiled floor as he swiftly shifted back into his human form.

His lips spread into a satisfied smile as he stared at the bottle in his hands. He grinned and got on his feet, naked from having torn off his clothes.

“Thank you for this” he raised up the bottle in the air.

“Now, do me one more favor” he walked towards her wardrobe.

“Do you have done baggy clothes that could fit me? Cause I’ve got no extra clothes in my car” he smirked as Clarissa stared at him, more like glared at him.

Two days later

“Mommy, is Daddy going to come home this night?” Sana asked.

“Yes but he might be late and you would be asleep by then” Hazel replied.

“I won’t. I will stay awake until he comes back” Sana responded, determination evident in her voice.

“Alright” Hazel ruffled her hair.

“Why don’t you go over and take a quick nap then? So you don’t feel sleepy at night?”

“That’s a great idea. I’ll go do that” she beamed and walked away.

A soft smile played on Hazel’s lips as she watched her walk away.

Minutes, several minutes had passed when she heard a knock on the door. Hazel’s face pulled into a look of confusion.

Ever since they had been living in the old cabin as their hideout, not once had Axel come in the daytime to see them so it was very strange.

She froze and gulped down, wondering who it could be. It was his scent but the scent was faint.

“Pretty head” she heard his voice and she let out a sigh of relief.

She walked over to the door and opened the door to let him in.

“Axel, why are you here in the daytime?” She asked.

“I just missed you so much, Hazel” he replied and kissed her cheek.

Hazel giggled.

“But you were here for a few hours in the middle of the night”

“Yeah, but I still miss you” he cooed and pulled at her cheeks.

“You are so clingy” she pulled back at his cheeks.

He leaned in and went for a k**s which Hazel let him. She kissed him back but broke off the k**s when she felt his hands sliding upwards.

“You... You can't do it again” she mumbled with her wet lips.

“I already sapped off energy from you hours ago by having s*x with you. Having s*x with you again will be selfish” she pulled herself back.

“It is not. You don't have to worry about...”

“No” she took steps backwards.

“I can't.” She shook her head and he g****d, taking a step backwards.

“Fine. I might as well do what I have come here for if I cannot have that one last moment of pleasure with you” he reached into his pocket and pulled out a gun, pointing it straight at her.

Hazel gasped and her eyes widened with the greatest shock ever.

“Axel!” She gasped out his name.

“Wh... What are you doing?” Her voice was shaky as she spoke.

No, she was not really afraid of the gun in his hands, she was not afraid of being shot several silver bullets until she burned and died, she was only afraid of him betraying her.

“You know what, Hazel? My father was right all these while, you are nothing, just a white wolf and...”

“What’s going on, Axel?! Is there something else that you are not telling me?!” She demanded to know, raising her voice.

“Yes, there is and that is the fact that I am choosing power over you. You are destined to be an obstruction to my powers so there is no way I am keeping you alive, Hazel Simons”

Hazel did not want to believe the sight. She could feel her eyes, filling up with tears as she shook her head, refusing to believe that he was going to do anything to her.

He cocked the gun and pointed it right at her. Hazel’s breath became shaky but something in her assured her that her Axel would never, ever shoot at her but she was wrong....

Because he shot.