

## Chapter 95

Axel was seated in front of a burning fire. By his side was a bunch of things that he was ready to burn.

Things that he had taken from Hazel over the years, things that he had cherished for so many years. He had allegedly bullied her to giving him all of those things but those things were the most precious to him but now that the precious love itself was gone, the things he had taken from her might as well be as gone as their love for each other.

Picking up the shirt, he glanced at it and with a firm look, he dropped it into the raging fire. He watched as it burnt slowly and then he looked back towards the bunch of things he was going to burn.

He reached out and picked a yellow scarf. He could remember how he had taken that scarf from her. They were both in high school back then and she had come to school with the yellow scarf.

She was looking so beautiful and adorable with the yellow scarf and all the boys in class knew that but she seemed oblivious of it just like she was oblivious of his feelings for her.

He had walked up to her when he could not stand the boys saying how beautiful she looked and how much they would love to have her in their beds or as their mates. He had dragged the scarf away from her neck roughly and told her how ugly it looked on her.

He had told her that such a scarf did not deserve to stay on her neck and with a fierce look as he could clearly remember, he had pushed the scarf to the floor and emptied a bottle of juice on it.

But immediately after she left, he had picked it up, had it washed thoroughly and since that day, it had been with him. He had been fantasizing about seeing her in this yellow scarf once more, about telling her how beautiful she actually looked with the yellow scarf and about having s\*x with her while she had nothing on but this Yellow scarf but none of it was going to come to pass now.

He picked the yellow scarf and raised it above the raging fire that was ready to consume whatever was thrown into it. The yellow scarf hovered above the fire for seconds as Axel struggled with himself to dump it into the fire but he could not.

With a g\*\*\*n, he threw it backwards and let it fall back on the safe floor.

He hated the fact that he could not bear erasing his memories of her.

“I hate the fact that I still love you!” He screamed at the fire.

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“Hazel, you are done with training?” Damien asked.

“Yes, I am” she gave a small smile as she turned back to see him.

“Great”

“Great, why?” Hazel questioned. They had grown a little bit even closer but Hazel still could not find the sparks for him no matter how hard she tried but she was willing to continue trying.

“Because I was thinking of us going out”

“No, we can’t” she shook her head.

“What? Why?”

“Uhm...”

“You want to stay back and train more?” Damien asked and she slowly nodded her head.

“That should not be done, Hazel. You train enough, you should at least relax once in a while. You are going to tire yourself out this way”

“I am not going to. I assure you. And I think sleeping is the best way for me to relax. I should go to sleep and spend my few free hours having a good rest”

“No. Alright, let’s just stay home and drink” he suggested.

“You are going to refuse that too? We are just going to stay back and have some drinks”

Hazel looked at him with a small pout on her lips.

“Alright, fine. If that is what you want, Alpha Damien”

“Great. We can just drink in your room. I will have someone bring the drinks over”

“Sure”

Hazel sat on her couch in the room letting out a sigh that showed just how tired she was.

“There, you seem so tired” Damien shook his head.

He was sure that she would sleep a lot after getting drunk and would not have to get up after only a few hours of sleep and start subjecting herself to more tasks. He just wanted her to relax.

“I guess so”

The door soon opened and a few maids walked in with bottles of alcoholic drinks.

“Alpha Damien” they all chorused and bowed before the Alpha before bowing slightly in front of Hazel.

Hazel was not still totally used to it but Damien had made it compulsory for everyone to bow in front of her as a greeting.

“Here is what you wanted, Alpha” they dropped the bottles of alcoholic drinks and the glass cups for drinking.

“If the Alpha does not need anything else from us, then we will take our leave now”

Damien gave his head a small dart towards the door, instructing them to leave.

The maids left the room and shut the door behind them.

“Here we go.” Damien let out a smile as soon as they were out.

Hazel reached out and picked a bottle of alcoholic drink. She opened it up and took it to her lips. As she gulped down the first mouthful, she remembered the last time she actually had alcohol.

It was the time when Axel had given her some and she had gotten drunk instantly in her living room. The alcohol tasted slightly similar to that one and Hazel hoped she would not get too drunk.

She took another mouthful and relaxed into the sofa once more, planning on listening to Damien and do nothing else but drinking.

Damien took a bottle for himself and began drinking too. The both of them were silent in the room as they gulped down mouthful after mouthfuls of alcoholic drinks until Hazel could take it no more.

She could feel it, she was getting drunk rapidly and her brains were bidding her goodbye so soon. And as much as she wanted to stop, her hand seemed to just continue taking the bottle to her mouth that was more than willing to take it to her throat.

It continued for another long while before she suddenly shot up from the chair.

“I... I can't do this anymore. I am drunk already” her words slurred.

She reached for the buttons of the shirt she was wearing, wanting to pull it off and go sleep. She unbuttoned the first button and it made Damien gulp down with desires.

“What are you doing?” He questioned her.

“I am going to sleep” she replied with a drunken smile on her face.

“Gosh, you really get drunk quickly” Damien shook his head, walking towards her to help her into bed.

“I am really drunk, right?” She laughed and tried to unbutton more buttons of her shirt but Damien was quick enough to grab her hand and stop her from doing so.

He was not sure about his level of self control if she continued with what she wanted to do.

“Why are you holding me back?” She g\*\*\*\*\*d and kicked, stomping her foot on the floor.

“You will definitely not like what I am going to do to you if you keep on unbuttoning that shirt” his voice sounded husky and low as his head pulled closer to her, clearly aiming for a k\*\*s but Hazel drunkenly pushed him out of the way and threw herself on the bed.

“I just want to sleep” she g\*\*\*\*\*d.

Damien pressed his lips into a thin line before licking on them and then walking towards her bed to help her into bed properly.

He tucked her into bed and sat by her side as she mumbled a few words, going off to sleep by the second.

“Goodnight Hazel” he smiled as she continued grumbling words.

After a while, she seemed to have calmed and be going off to sleep.

Damien leaned in to k\*\*s her on the lips but he halted when he heard her call that name.

“Axel”