

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 1

Chapter 1: Sold Penelope POV

“This girl is a human virgin. She is special. Her bidding starts at fifty thousand dollars!”

Monsters. Bright light blinded me as I heard those who were celebrating my auction. I'm standing at the center of the stage of a casino. Music roared, drums beat and I heard men whistling and passing lewd remarks.

The air reeked of alcohol mingled with that of a strong cedar scent.

“Hundred thousand.” A rough grating voice sounded. I turned my gaze to the left to the direction of the voice. A man with light brown hair and hazel eyes was sitting on a chair, surrounded by all the girls that were just sold. He looked well-built with muscular arms. He pulled a terrified girl in his lap and grabbed her waist.

He stared at me like a hawk and when our gazes met, I flinched. Hair on the back of my nape rose. Nash Perez, the mafia lord. It was said he had a certain kind of fetish for having sex. Many girls that he had bedded were found murdered

and maimed in shady streets of Pennsylvania.

“Five hundred thousand!” A throaty voice from the back came.

“Alpha Steven!” People murmured. Immediately the air shifted and I could feel as if the air was stifling. A bulky man got up from behind. I slowly dragged my gaze to his and the softness in those hazel eyes held me prisoner. His facial features were puzzling... There was something akin to concern in them.

Why were they calling him Alpha? Maybe that was his first name?

I saw his throat bobbing as if he wanted to say something to me. I think he mouthed my name, Penelope? Was I imagining?

“Seven hundred thousand!” Nash raised his price. I shuddered as he pinched the nipple of the girl on his lap and she stifled a shriek.

My body started shaking. I didn't want to go to him. [heard people murmuring. No one was expecting the bid to go this high. With that kind of money, Nash would own my soul. The way he stared at me right now, it was as if he was imagining his wildest fantasies with me. Tears welled in my eyes as I looked around frantically.

“Eight hundred thousand.” Alpha Steven increased his bid.

Nervous murmurs followed as I seemed to have caught the attention of everyone in the room. From the corner of my vision, I saw Madam Lestrangle swaying in her purple silk gown with a pipe in between her lips. She looked at me with a smirk as she puffed smoke in the air. If God gave me one more chance to live, I promised to myself that I would erase her from the face of earth.

Several days ago, I had managed to escape from

Madam Lestrangle's House of Red Doors only to be caught back. She accused me of seducing her son. Why would I? I was the daughter of a cleaning lady who had come only for one day as her substitute.

Nash shoved the girl on his lap and she fell to the ground. “Nine hundred thousand,” he shouted. I could see his eyes turning hard. It had become a war of prestige for him.

Steven whipped his head towards Nash, gazing incredulously at him, his expressions etched with worry.

The emcee became excited. “This is the hottest bidding we are seeing today! Nash Perez has never bid so much for a girl here.”

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Terror gripped my heart. Breath lodged in my throat. Nash took a step towards me and I backed shaking my head.

The emcee said, “Is this final? Or do we hear others placing a higher bid?” Nash proudly started closing the gap between

us. “Don't you fucking touc!

Steven hissed as he too prevent Nash from comt

“Nine hundred thousand

h her, Nash!” Alpha ook a step closer as if to ing near me.

, one!” Emcee hit the

hammer on the table softly.

“Nine hundred thousand hammer again.

, two!” He hit the

Nash raised his hand and was about to raise his

bid when a deep cello-li room,

“Two million dollars!”

e voice boomed in the heard audible gasps. Shocked, I turned to my bidder.

found myself staring into the winter gray eyes of a man sitting on one of the casino tables with a blond girl in his lap. He was so beautiful that I 'orgot to breathe. He has a straight nose, high cheekbones and slanted eyes like that of a wild animal. With broad shoulders and chest, he was clearly the tallest and strongest man out there. His arms muscles were bulging and his neck muscles were strained. His black hair was neatly

combed back. The shirt he was wearing molded over him like second skin. Its buttons were open till his chest revealing a tattoo I couldn't make out. He had curled a hand around the waist of the blond possessively. And she had looped her arms around his neck.

The blond in his lap appeared scandalized as she stared at her man who had made the bid. The emcee was so excited that he literally jumped in his place and squeaked, “Alpha Drexel!” he clapped his hands.

“Two million, one!”

I could hear a growl from Alpha Steven and Nash gnashed his teeth as he scowled at Alpha Drexel.

“Two million, two!”

The emcee looked around and then quickly brought down his hammer at, “Two million, three!” With quivering lips, I looked at my buyer. “This virgin belongs to Alpha Drexel. Please pay the money before touching her.” Alpha Drexel nodded once and a man rushed forward. I watched him getting up with the blond throwing daggers at me and exiting the casino.