

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 100

Chapter 100: Grigor

Penelope POV

My body convulsed when he stuck the taser on the back. I was shaking until all that was left of me was jelly. Tears poured out of my eyes as I watched my stalker, lying listless

He removed his hoodie from his head, revealing his features. My teary gaze locked with his and I felt I am looking in my own eyes. They were so... moss green. "Who are you?" I croaked a whisper

His lips lifted into a smirk. Digging ropes out of his pockets, languidly he tied my wrists and

then my ankles. "I am Grigor," he said casually

My mind was just as fried as my body. I called my wolf, but she was feeling too frustrated inside of me. She wanted to come out, but I didn't have the energy to move my finger, let alone shifting. Grigor... The name sounded familiar, but I couldn't remember. "Steven..." I whispered. "Nina..." "Roses..."

Grigor chuckled. "Nina is dead," he said. After tying me up, he threaded his fingers in my hair and yanked my face up. I could feel the wetness on my cheeks and behind my head. My tears

"And I was the one sending you roses... with thorns. You are like a rose with thorns."

He sounded like a psycho. My eyelids went half-

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mast. It was difficult for me to focus on him, so I closed my eyes. Every sense was becoming

hazy. I felt him picking me up and then hauling me on his shoulder. "It's time to go, Penelope," he huffed

He mumbled something more, but I succumbed to the darkness. I couldn't comprehend what he said afterwards

I don't know for how long but my head was hurting badly and so were my limbs. Gulping in a deep breath of air that smelled of damp and moss and decay. I peeled open my eyes and gasped. Carcass of a wolf with empty sockets was staring at me from its dusty skull

My heart pounded wildly, as I scuttled back. I

didn't make more than a foot when I slammed into a wall, iron chain clanking against the floor, tightening around my wrists and legs painfully. I let out a scream as the skin on my wrists and ankles burned. It was as if it was scraped

I looked down at my chains. Silver... polished silver was wrapped around my wrists. There were roses strewn all around... with thorns. And some of them dug into my pajamas and shirt

Carefully I used my fingers to remove those stems, as my chest heaved crazily. It was then I realized that there was dried blood caked on my skin. I reached for the chains on my leg and fiery pain burst. "Ahhh!" I cried

I whipped my head around. "Is anyone there?" I tried to shout but my throat was so dry that it

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came out hoarsely. Licking my chapped lips, I followed the direction of my chains and saw that they were attached to the hooks in the stone wall. And it was then I realized that I was in a cave

Oh, gods

I pierced my gaze into the darkness beyond a few feet and tried to make out what was there. I saw more carcasses of different animals

Horror surged through me as I saw a raised slab that was rectangular. There was an ax on it as if to chop something. Was it an altar?

Panicky, I shouted again. "Is anyone there?" I tried to remember what happened. Memories of

aman with moss green eyes tasing me, flashed across my mind

'Lam Grigor.'

"Grigor..." I whispered the name. bile crept up my throat, making it hard to breathe when I remembered who Grigor was. He was my half-brother who Steven had ousted from the pack after defeating him. My pulse pounded sickeningly fast. The bastard had kidnapped me, and it was no rocket science to understand as to why he had kidnapped me. Nausea rose, giving aches to my stomach and I ended up vomiting

After retching for a while more, I rested my head against the wall

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"Drexel..." His image formed in my mind and I laughed at myself. He must be already married to Freya. I squeezed my eyes to stop myself from crying more or thinking about him, but it was of no use. My tears still poured out

I tried to shift in my place but the silver chain dug deep in my skin, making me shriek with pain. I fell back against the wall, inhaling, gulping more cold and damp air. After gathering my thoughts a little, I wondered where this cave could be. There was no cave around the woods in the manor, then was it that Grigor had brought me to a different forest. I heard a faint gush of water, as if it whispered and caressed the surface over which it cascaded. So there was a waterfall around

As I was contemplating on my location, I heard

footsteps. They grew nearer and I found myself backing against the wall all the more. Grigor's face emerged from the darkness as he held a torch above him. He flashed it over me and I closed my eyes shut at the sudden invasion of bright light

A chuckle later, I sensed footsteps going away from me. I cracked open my eyes and saw him keeping the torch on a carcass. It was then I saw that the whole place was disgustingly littered with bones and twigs and dried leaves. The walls of the cave were covered in moss

"How are you, Penelope?" he asked with a smirk as he sat on an elevated rock in front of me

"You are sick!" I spat. "If you think that you can

take Steven's pack by kidnapping me, trust me, then you don't know him. My brother bought me from an auction from the human world," I lied. "So he is going to come after me and once he finds you, he will rip you apart. Like he did the last time!"

In a second, Grigor lunged and backhanded me