

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 104

Chapter 104: You Have a Mate

Drexel POV

Grigor looked... sinister. Like an evil reincarnation of the devil himself

"If you want to see her again, you will have to clear this entire forest of your warriors and—" he looked at Steven. "You will have to get the papers of the diamond mine ready. You will be handing it over to me without any conditions!"

"I may be tad fucked up at this time," I snarled

"But don't expect me to not kill you the first chance I get!" I warned him even as my head was splitting with a headache

"You will never do that, Alpha Drexel, you know why?"

I froze. I felt my heart sinking as thousands of knots twisted in my stomach. I didn't want to hear what was going to come out of his mouth next or I was sure I would lose my calm

In a lethally cold voice, I said, "I promise Grigor, I will destroy you over and over again, if you touch her. Or if you try to sell her."

He laughed at me or my state of helplessness. A tsunami of rage crashed inside me, as I clenched my fists and tried hard to regain control

"Drexel."

The need to find my Penelope and be with her gnashed me from inside. I needed to get to her now before anything else happened to her

"Drexel!"

I didn't allow myself to think what he must have done to her or where she was now or how badly she was hurt. My body locked from the thought, of images bouncing in my head of how injured she might be. What if this bastard had already sent her to Nash Perez? She had shifted for the first time and I knew how difficult the first shift was. If he touches her..

"Fuck, Drexel! Look at me, wolf!"

Steven's voice finally registered, but I couldn't see him. I couldn't see anything except red. The gun pressed harder in my head. I was on my knees, my spine ramrod straight. I saw nothing but a vision of ripping Grigor and sinking my fangs in his throat

"Stay down," Grigor hissed

I was too furious. The hot molten lava that was bubbling inside me was this short of exploding its way out

"Fuck, Drexel. Get it fucking together!" he barked at me, panic pulsating in his voice. he sat down beside me

But the next thing I knew was that I grabbed the

barrel of his gun in my head that was pressed against my skull. I was seconds ago grabbing it from him

"Leave it, Drexel!" Steven shouted

My breath was rough as I glared at him. "I am going to fucking kill him!"

"You can't!" Steven said sharply. "That is a silver bullet. It would fucking kill you. So let it

go!"

I clenched my jaws so hard that it hurt

Grigor chuckled. "You are brave, Drexel. But let's see you trying it."

Reluctantly, I released the barrel of the gun and my hand fell limp on my sides. Rage was making every muscle in my body vibrate. I wanted to kill him, but I couldn't. Steven was right. I needed to fix my anger to find her. But how?

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"Now that you are showing some sense," Grigor said, "I am going to repeat my request." He looked at Steven. "You will be drafting the papers to give the diamond mine to me with no conditions. After that, you will willingly leave

the Gold Crest pack and replace me as its Alpha."

Steven glared at him but he remained quiet. I admired the man's patience and composure

Grigor pressed the barrel in my held and nudged me. "As for you Alpha Drexel, of you don't

remove your warriors from the forest, I will kill her."

"And if you will kill her, you will never get that diamond mine and the pack," I snarled. "So it is better that you keep her alive and safe. Because the moment I come to know that she is not alive, you know what I will do to you. I will scour heaven and hell to find you and then kill you

Slowly. Painfully. Maybe I won't kill you

Because I will torture you. For life!"

There was silence. A long one in which I knew my threat, no warning, worked its way up from his balls to his brains

"Why are you so interested in her?" he asked

That question took me by surprise. I didn't see it coming. If I told him that she was my mate, he was going to take advantage of the situation. He was going to throw another one of his conditions and that could be taking over my pack. Hell! I lied, "Steven is a good friend, Grigor. In case you don't know what a good friend is, I suggest you check the dictionary. I am doing it for him."

"Interesting," he chuckled. "The way you are behaving, it is as if you are her mate."

Fuck. I stopped my body from trembling

Maintaining a cold facade, I said, "It seems like you have a mate."

I don't know why, but that word froze him

"Otherwise how would you know how mates behave?"

"Shut the fuck up!" Grigor hissed

I think I had hit the nail in the coffin. Now I needed to find who his mate was

"You are going to do exactly what I am asking," Grigor said as he stepped back, his gun still pointed at the back of my head. "I will contact you tomorrow. Remember, you have just one day." He stepped back more. "Now get up with your arms raised up," he ordered us

We both got up with our hands up

"Turn and leave," he commanded

Since I was reluctant to leave, Steven grasped my hand and pulled me away. I kept my eyes on Grigor till I couldn't see him

We came back to the manor. My head was pounding with headache. Blood had caked on my face. Kimberley was panicky when she saw us. They sent for the doctor immediately

I sat on the couch wondering what to do next when I looked at the camera again. Once again, I could feel that tendril of a thought in my mind

A whisper to me. 'Cave...'