

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 105

Chapter 105: Cave... Cliff..

Penelope POV

For two days, Grigor made sure that he didn't give me anything to eat. I knew what he was doing. He was making me weak enough so that I didn't shift. Bound in silver chains that were already draining my life, and no food, his plan was working

He had gone out since morning, leaving me alone in the cave. Hunger was making me dizzy and for the first time I realized how much your wolf needed to be fed. 'Ria?' I called my wolf

'Yes, Penelope?' she responded immediately,

though feeling too weak

'Don't give up on me, okay?'

Ria chuckled. 'I would never...' her voice trailed off

I looked around the cave to see if there was any water. I saw a canteen strewn across the floor and I knew it was the one which had whiskey that Grigor was having last night. I licked my lips, my throat parched. I looked around me and saw that he had removed those dying roses that were scattered around me

Slowly, dizziness took over me and I closed my eyes. I don't know for how long but a sharp, deafening noise made me jump. Grigor had shot

a bullet right next to my ear

"Ass!" I grounded my teeth

He lunged at me and grabbed my hair, he yanked my head back. "Bitch, tell me do you have a mate?"

I swallowed as I looked at him with half-open eyes. There was so much madness in them that I wondered why he was asking this question. I contemplated it and then lied, "No." That was actually the truth. Drexel was now married to Freya. But why did it feel like the biggest lie? Why was it that my heart hated the idea and rejected it completely?

Grigor shoved my head behind as he left my hair

with a growl. As he stood up, he rubbed his mouth and then stabbed his fingers in his hair as he turned away

I couldn't help but ask, "Do you?"

He whipped his head to look at me, his nostrils flaring. He didn't answer me and stomped to his room. That left a lot of room for thought. I suspected that Grigor had a mate and was overly cautious of her

"Can I have some water?" I called after him in a hoarse voice

He didn't listen to me and disappeared into his room. However, he came out a few minutes later and gave me water in a leather canteen

Carefully, I took the canteen from him and drank—"Ugh!" I spat the liquid out. It burned my insides

He laughed at me. "This is the strongest whiskey. It is going to keep you out for a long time." Saying that he went back inside his room, leaving with that canteen. I sighed as I looked desperately at the whiskey he gave me. What choice did I have? I took a swig of the whiskey and closed my eyes as I felt the liquid running down and wetting my dry throat. I took a deep breath and took some more. I set the leather canteen on my side

While I was thinking about my poor options, I saw him coming back with his laptop. Interest swelled inside me as I hoped to see Drexel again. Even though I felt listless, slowly, I

straightened myself to look at him as he sat on the rock in front of me

He chuckled, seeing my curiosity. "I met your brother and Alpha Drexel today." He glanced at me for my reaction. I couldn't help but give away my curiosity that was evident in my eyes

He was looking for that for he gave me a satisfied look. His eyes went back to his laptop and showed me a video of the manor's main hall

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Steven had just entered along with Drexel

Drexel was... bleeding. He looked disorientated

I watched him as I clenched my teeth to stop them from chattering. Kimberley was running around everywhere, shouting orders

All at once, Drexel whipped his head to the camera and I gasped. It was as if he was looking into my eyes. For a long time, I held his gaze and then tried to communicate with him. I summoned Ria and asked her to help me. "Do you think we can talk to him?" I asked her

'We can try...' she replied feebly

'Drexel...' I called him. 'Cave...' I was feeling..

intoxicated. I shook my head to clear my blurry vision but my vision split into two and now I saw two laptops. I tried to focus on the real laptop as I shifted my eyes. I heard two Grigors laughing at me. But I gathered myself and shouted at Drexel with whatever energy I had in me. 'Cave... Cliff...' And then I couldn't do it anymore. My tongue felt swollen and so did my head

With effort I looked at Grigor. His voice came as warbled. "Penelope, is Drexel your mate?"

Realization hit me. So, was this his plan? I chuckled at him. "Drexel is married... to Freya." And after that the world pushed me into darkness. Pain burst somewhere in my body, but I was so tired that I didn't want to acknowledge it

"Penelope?" Grigor called me. "You can't give up on me, bitch. Answer!" he barked

My lips lifted into a small smile or I thought they did. "Go to hell..." I whispered a curse

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Drexel wasn't my mate... No more, my mate

Nightmares gripped me hard. Amber eyes flickered in the night. They chased me everywhere I went. I wanted to jump off a cliff but someone stopped me. When I turned my

head, I saw Madam Lestrangle and... another lady

"Don't listen to her!" Lestrangle shouted. "Jump off the cliff!"

"Come here, love," said the woman with beautiful hazel eyes, like Steven's..

Madam Lestrangle pushed the woman and then pushed me over the cliff

I jerked open my eyes, a scream working its way up my throat, and found myself looking into the

raven black eyes of a... girl

"She is awake!" the girl chirped and clapped

Like a maniac