

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 106

Chapter 106: Communicate?

Drexel POV

Cave... Cliff... I stared at the camera, totally perplexed. It seemed as the tendrils of thoughts were emitting out of the camera and getting in me. I had never had this kind of a strange feeling. At the risk of looking like an insane person, I fixed my gaze on the camera and started to mentally push it to talk to me

“Drexel!” Steven’s voice pulled me out of my reverie. “The doctor is here. Come.”

As werewolves we healed very fast and having alpha blood made me heal faster than anyone

else. However, my head was hurting like hell

My lips parted as I pushed out my anxiety with a long exhale and then turned away from the camera still thinking about caves and cliffs

Kimberley guided me to the doctor’s room. She was standing over there in the corner as she watched the doctor cleaning my wound with an antiseptic just so the infection didn’t settle in it

He bandaged me and said, “That was one nasty dent in your head, Alpha Drexel. I have given you some medicines. In my opinion, you should go to the human world and get an MRI done.”

“This is not the first time it has happened to me,” I replied, my voice colder than ice. If only he knew how many times I had been in battles

And if only I knew what all Penelope must be going through

The doctor shook his head and said, “Then please go and rest for at least two hours. If you still don’t feel good, you can call me.”

I nodded and on my assurance the doctor left. I gathered my leather jacket and wore it. As I walked back to my room, Steven joined me. “So what do you propose? Should I ask all the warriors to leave the forest?”

From the moment I had come, I was thinking about what Grigor had said. Why did he want us to remove the warriors from the forest? Was he hiding somewhere around? But my people and that of Steven’s had combed the woods in a ten-mile radius and they hadn’t found a single hut or a building or even a treehouse where he could have been, then why was he asking us to

retract our warriors?

On a random thought I asked him, “Is there any cliff around?” I was walking to my room while I asked him. At my question, Steven halted in his tracks. I had walked two steps ahead. I narrowed my eyes and looked at him with probing eyes

“Why do you ask that?” His eyes were filled with disbelief and doubts

I shrugged. “Just randomly...” I couldn’t tell him about the whisper of thoughts that I listened to

And that too from the camera. He would have laughed me off. Hell anyone would have laughed at me. Maybe, I was getting madder by the minute without Penelope

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Steven’s doubts seemed to dissipate a little. He started to walk again. “Well, there is a cliff at the end of the woods in the west of the manor

But don’t go there. It is a dangerous fall!”

I froze. Shock blasted inside me at the molecular level. How was this possible? The camera was giving me clues about it. This was beyond insane. Was there a ghost inside the camera? Goddess!

We reached my room, my mind a haze of thoughts. My body was shuddering with what I should do next? Should I ask him about the cave? It was so bizarre that even I couldn’t believe what was happening. Was I overthinking? Sometimes, I tend to overthink

“You didn’t answer my question, Drexel,” Steven said as he opened the door of my room for me to enter. He was getting too concerned about me these days like a big brother I never had. And it squeezed my heart. But I could never tell him because that was one emotion I never showed to anyone. Hence, my cold facade

I opened my jacket and tossed it on the chair. I wondered if I should tell him about the cave or not. Without opening my shoes, I lay on the bed and stared at the ceiling. “I don’t know... But why is it that he is asking us to clear the forest? Our men couldn’t find him anywhere. What is he afraid of?”

Steven too seemed to be lost in his thoughts as he sat on the chair beside the table. Silence hung in the air as both of us became quiet, each

dwelling in his thoughts. After a long time, Steven said, “I think we should remove our men and only keep a few. And I hope that Penelope shifts again. I am sure her wolf would want to escape.” He rubbed his hands over his mouth

“She was such a beautiful red wolf. They are so

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n” rare..

I turned my face to him and asked. “I have never seen a red wolf. I have only heard about them

But what is so special about being a red wolf?”

Steven shrugged. “I don’t know much, but I haven’t seen a red wolf in all my life. But I read about them in the library. They are able to communicate with anyone through various barriers. Sometimes, even realms. They are powerful. It’s as if they are Moon Goddess’s favored creations. I don’t know if Penelope can

do it. But she just shifted, so...”

I didn’t know which part of what he shared shocked me more. That the red wolves were special creations of the Moon Goddess or that Penelope also had the same power. I got up with a jerk and whipped my head at him

Did Penelope try to communicate with me? My guess was so wild that if the situation was different, I would have laughed at myself

It was time to ask the next question without sounding insane. “Is there a cave somewhere associated with that cliff?” I asked, looking into his hazel eyes

Steven’s eyes widened at my question. “No! Not

that I know of. But you are being weird, you know that, right?”