

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 110

Chapter 110: Rescue (2)

Drexel POV

I was having a hard time stopping my wolf who was raging with fury. He wanted to come out and run for his mate. Along with my team of warriors, we sprinted to the cliff that was at the far end of the woods behind manor. Each of us was carrying so much ammunition that it could blow the entire nation. But who cared? I was going to blow nations if that meant to go to my mate

It was thanks to my enhanced vision that I could see properly in the thick darkness of the encroaching woods. The waxing moon was shining in the night, trying its best to dazzle the

darkness that loomed in the black sky. I realized that we had entered the thick forest when silvery moonlight became fragmented, leaving just enough light to hide us well. I didn't slow

Jumping over the fallen logs and dodging the occasional hanging branches, I ran faster than I had ever. I needed to reach her. Desperately

As soon as we came to the edge of the cliff, I looked at Steven. He nodded. He looked at his men and they exchanged silent words. I opened my mind link with my warriors. In less than fifteen minutes, Steven and his men had shifted and they disappeared into the night. Along with my men, we anchored our ropes on the top of the cliff and slid down them

The steep slope of the cliff was treacherous. But we were werewolves. We scaled it down with

ease. However, the moment I descended it, I could feel a faint tug at my heart. It was as if a delicate thread was pulling me. I stopped, my breath labored, as I whipped my head around to see if there were signs of a cave. I opened my mind link with my team members. "Do you see

any cave?" They all replied 'no'

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Without wasting time, we went down further

About ten minutes later, the faint tug morphed into something solid. Gods! I stopped again as goosebumps lined on my skin. I knew what it was. This was my mate's call. My wolf wanted to come out and howl and then listen to her answering howl. Emotions wracked my body and a shudder passed. I knew I was near

We scaled down for another half an hour and with every drop in height, I could sense her

presence near me. Excitement, rage, dread— bubbled inside me as if what I was experiencing wasn't enough

It was towards the bottom of the cliff that I knew I was close. Now I could hear the faint heartbeat of my mate and a whiff of her scent lingered in the still air. "Gods!" I breathed

I raised my hand up and signaled my group to stop. They all stopped, each of them clinging to the steep slope of the cliff, hanging or holding some of the other branch or a protruding rock

Carefully, I grabbed a thin ledge and started to inspect the area. Other than a few bare trees, there wasn't much. Slowly, I started to scale it horizontally. I didn't have to go further. There was a small crevice that was just enough for a man to enter

And Penelope's chocolate and spicy scent blasted from inside it. Mixed with blood and rot. I felt like charging inside and reaching her instantly. I felt my claws slipping from my hands but I clenched my jaw hard to keep control. I promised to myself that I was going to make Grigor suffer so much that he would beg me to kill him

I nodded at Leo who was beside me and he mimicked the low call of a night owl. This was a signal for Steven and his warrior. I heard a distant snapping of bones and I knew that they had shifted back to their human form. We waited for them to join us. And even those five minutes of waiting was like eternity

I checked my watch and it was 1 AM. I was sure

that Grigor must be sleeping with a victory smile on his face

Steven was right next to me. "Did you see the cave?" he asked me, his voice a low whisper

I nodded and pointed at the crevice which was twenty feet away from me

Steven snarled, unable to control himself. He started going towards it, but I had to grasp his hand to stop him

"Gather you men!" I ordered him as I asked my men to gather next to me

"Lam going in!" I whispered as I drew my gun

out and fitted a silencer on it. Why was I smelling another sickening smell?

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"L will come after you!" Steven said

Leo and Mateo too came after us. I ordered the rest of the men to stay outside and take care if Grigor tried to come out

"I smell the presence of another person inside!" Mateo hissed

"So do I!" added Lenny

That confirmed my doubts that Grigor wasn't alone in this. He had a partner

It was Victor who was almost snarling, his blue eyes flickering amber. He looked at me and Steven and growled, "Be careful. I don't like the smell of the other person in there."

I entered the cave. It was a narrow, dark path, enough for one person to walk. As I padded my way inside, the stench of rotten meat flooded my senses and I stopped myself from gagging. I couldn't imagine what Penelope was going through. It was making me so jittery that I think my body must have shuddered violently because I felt Steven's hand on my shoulder

We walked for less than two minutes when we came across a wider floor area. Carcasses of wolves and bones were littered everywhere. The place smelled of damp and cold and rot and blood. We crossed the area and what I saw next

numbed my mind. A ferocious snarl escaped my mouth. There was a girl bent over Penelope's neck, slurping. I—