

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 111

Chapter 111: Rescue (3)

Drexel POV

There was blood flowing down Penelope's neck

Her shirt was soaked in it and she lying unconscious, her face pale. A ferocious snarl escaped my lips and the leech who was on Penelope whipped her head to look at me with surprise

Her mouth was covered with blood and before I knew I shot a silver bullet at her. She shrieked but the bullet lodged itself in the middle of her head. She was hurled ten feet away, her shrieks dying as soon as she hit the floor. Her face was frozen into a look of shock. The shirt that she was wearing was bunched over her waist

I rushed to Penelope, but I was half way when Grigor came running out in jeans. "Jolieeee!" he shouted as he looked at her with shock etched on his face. He sat down beside her, looking with disbelief. "No. No. No. No." he rasped. He was holding a gun and I remembered it was the same with a silver bullet

Why was he so aggrieved at the death of the vampire? He was literally crying. Howling. His chest was heaving in and out, his breath ragged

It looked like his heart was ripped and his soul wrenching on the inside. Was she his mate?

Steven, Leo and Mateo flanked me. My gaze fell on Penelope. She was chained in polished silver chains. "Fucker!" I cursed. The silver had grazed her skin so badly that her flesh was showing

My stomach plummeted to the floor. She was so bruised and injured that it was difficult to stop myself from howling

"Joile... Joile..." Grigor's sobs filled the room

I took advantage of his distraction. I softly padded towards her as Steven, Leo and Mateo kept their guns pointed at Grigor

My focus was entirely on Penelope

Grigor looked up and his eyes became wide when he saw us. "You bastard!" he growled at me. "You killed my mate! I am going to kill you!" He fired a shot towards Penelope but the bullet lodged above her head. I froze in my spot

His eyes went to Steven. "And you! You are with him?" he hissed. "You bloody traitor. You were never the one who liked your family! You always wanted everything for yourself. There was not a day that you had not shown your selfishness. I was supposed to be the Alpha of the Gold Crest being pure blood, but you challenged me. You used your shenanigans and challenged me."

His gun was loosely pointed towards Penelope and if we took one step towards her, we were afraid that he would pull the trigger. My heart was in my mouth. Penelope looked so fragile, so pale that my heart squeezed for her. My wolf was clamoring on the inside to reach her. My fangs slipped out on their own volition

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Steven listened to him with utter calm on his

face. My neck tendons strained as tension oozed off me. Not only was he insanely accusing Steven of his wrong choices, he wasn't letting me go to Penelope

Steven just said one thing to him. "If I was a traitor, then I would have been dead long back." He knew that Grigor wouldn't have left him alive if he hadn't won that fight in which Grigor challenged him for the position of Alpha. On one of the few vacant hours in which I brooded about Penelope, Steven had told his story and I shared mine. I had never shared with anyone, but since Steven was Penelope's brother, I told him how I became the Alpha of the Crescent Moon pack

Grigor snarled at him, his fangs elongating. He looked... frenzied. And this was the time when I

was most scared. Because right now since his mate was dead, he didn't care for his life

He turned his head to look at Penelope. "Is she your mate?" he asked me. That meant that Penelope hadn't revealed that we were mates

"No..." I lied, even though my wolf growled inside me to the point that my head started hurting

"Liar!" he yelled. "Then why did you come to rescue her? You see, only mates can go to this kind of extreme. Jolie was my mate. She was a vampire and I would get these—" he pointed at the carcasses scattered around, "—for her to satiate her blood thirst. But she needed more. So when I brought Penelope, Jolie couldn't keep

her hands off her. She said that Penelope's blood was like a drug to her. She couldn't get enough of it. She was healing... And now look! Look what has become of my Jolie?" He whimpered, glancing at her. He let out a snarl as he turned his face to look at me. "Now I am going to kill your mate!"

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"Over my dead body!" I snarled back not caring if he knew the truth. "And why is my mate shackled in the chain?" I stepped towards her

"Drexel!!!!!" he shouted and pulled the trigger at her

Panic blasted inside me. I pulled my trigger and emptied all my bullets. I heard others shooting as well. I didn't know for how long but when

the sound of bullets ricocheting in the cave diminished, I rushed to Penelope. The first thing I checked was whether she was hit or not. The bullet had hit the wall on her right merely a few inches away, right next to where her head was hung low

"Penelope!" I rasped. "Penelope!" I darted my eyes around to see if there was a way to unlock her chains. They were all hooked to anchors in the stone wall behind her

I touched her forehead. She was having a high fever. I turned over my shoulder and saw Grigor's bullet riddled body that was slammed against the wall of a cave near another room with his head hung low. I didn't feel a kernel of remorse for him or his fucker mate. But I felt this immense relief seeing gaping holes in his torso

from which the blood was oozing out like a fountain

"Steven!" I called him, but he was too dazed

"Leo!"

"Yes Alpha!"

"Find the keys to unlock these chains!"