

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 112

Chapter 112: Who Are You?

Drexel POV

As soon as I freed Penelope from her chains, I hauled her over my shoulder and carried her out of the cave. From the corner of my vision I saw Mateo and Steven going inside a room that was further inside the cave, and as I was walking out, I heard Steven cursing on the top of his voice while throwing things around

When we were out, I could see how Steven was burning with rage. He ordered his men to burn the things inside the cave and seal its entrance with a rock

I shifted into my wolf and Leo made Penelope lie on my back. He tied her with a rope so that she wouldn't fall and after that I took off

It had been two days since we brought Penelope back and she was still having a fever. She would open her eyes and shout "vampire", "carcass", "Grigor, noooo!" amongst other things. My heart slammed against my ribs every time she shouted in her delirious spells. I had also ordered Dr

Blake to come and assist the doctor at the Gold Crest pack, but it didn't stop me from worrying about her

There were so many bruises and injuries that she was like a husk. She was hanging onto life

The vampire had drawn so much blood out of her that Blake had almost given up. My stomach had plummeted to the floor when he said, "She

may or may not make it." I felt like going back and killing that vampire and Grigor again and again

I wanted to take her to my pack, but Steven didn't allow me. His worry for his sister was over the roof. He just said one thing that twisted my heart. "I had just found her..."

I had stopped talking to everyone. All I would do was to pace in the room she was or would pace outside her room or would sit on a chair for hours, seeing tubes attached to her body everywhere

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She'll be okay. I would repeat that like a mantra in my head over and over again. She was a rare red wolf. A vampire couldn't take her down

She'll be okay

The thought would make me so wild that my wolf would clamor to come out and be with his mate. He wanted to make sure that she was fine

"We have to take her to the human world and hospitals," said Blake on the third day. "They have better equipment out there! I am afraid that she will develop infections otherwise."

My head spun so fast that I felt I would become unconscious if I didn't hold onto something. But Steven held my shoulders, knowing what I was going through

"It would take a day to reach there by car!" I said in a low voice. [rubbed my mouth as I saw

Penelope lying unconscious on the bed. I closed my eyes to think about it

"If you think that she must go there, then so be it!" Steven announced. "I am readying my people to take her there!" Saying that Steven rushed out of the room leaving me and Blake behind

"How bad is she?" I asked Blake

He shook his head. "She is on very high antibiotics, but I know doctors in the human world who are werewolves and have chosen to stay there. We can rely on them. We must take her there as soon as possible."

"You mean in Boston?" I asked

"

Yes," he nodded as he scratched his two days old shave. "And you look like you haven't eaten in two days, Drexel," he said. "You look... like a ghost."

I felt like one. Without her

I dug my pocket and got my phone out to dial a number. "Luke?"

An hour later, Steven and everyone was ready to take Penelope by car, but by that time Luke's helicopter was hovering in the skies

"Who is that?" Steven growled as he watched the helicopter landing in a clearing a little far from the garden. Drexel was surprised. Blake chuckled while Kimberley's face beamed with

happiness

"That is Luke, my friend from Boston," I replied as I saw Luke opening the door of the helicopter. Wearing black goggles and white shirt with pants, the man was retired military

He waved at us to hurry up and put Penelope inside

I picked up Penelope in my arms and carried her all the way to the helicopter. Steven and Blake followed me. Rest all of them came in the car

We admitted Penelope in the special VIP wards where Blake called his friends. After that things were a whirlwind. Many tests ran on her and finally they brought her to the VIP cabin where

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they fixed more tubes in her

Dr. Hailey, who was Blake's friend, said, "She

should be fine another day. We have given her

stronger antibiotics and more blood transfusion is needed."

"Thank you..." I murmured

Hailey was a handsome woman with tanned skin and dark curly hair. Adjusting her glasses, she said, "You got her in time."

Steven went out to receive Kimberley and I wasn't sure where my men or his men were. All I knew was that they were hovering around the hospital. Once again, I sat beside her on the chair and watched her. The bruises on her wrist

and ankles were taking a lot of time to heal because they were made from silver chains that acted like poison to us

I released a ragged breath as I took her hand in mine and sat there for the longest time of my life

Four days. It had been four fucking days of me waiting for her. And in these days, I had made tons of promises to myself and to Penelope on how I was going to talk to her when she woke up. I made a thousand plans and then crossed them all. I had food because I needed to survive, but I mostly survived on coffee. I had forgotten about everything but her. Steven and doctors and others would come in and out, but nothing registered in my mind

I was standing at the window, looking out at the world, at the moon, which was not appealing to me when I heard a stir. Instantly, I rushed to Penelope. My body shuddered when I saw her eyes open. "Penelope!" I rasped, afraid that I would cry

She adjusted her vision to look at me. She stared hard in my eyes and said, "Who are you?"