

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 113

Chapter 113: Your Lover

Drexel POV Thank the Moon Goddess

Wait. What?

With my breath lodged in my throat, in a soft voice I said, “Penelope...”

She continued to look at me with the same expressions as before. A burn formed at the back of my throat when she kept on gazing at me with those owl eyes. No, it wasn't possible

“Penelope... It's me. Drexel,” I said in a hoarse

voice, trying my best not to spill my tears

She stared at me, her eyes rounding at the corners, taking away my heart and my soul. She seemed to be struggling with her thoughts. I placed my hand on her forehead and brushed her lightly over there. “How are you feeling

now?

“I—I—” she stuttered. “I don't know...”

Panicky, the next I knew was that I pressed the bell on the top of her bed hard. So hard that I must have woken up the entire hospital in the middle of the night. Dr. Hailey, Dr. Blake and others came running in within a few minutes

“Drexel!” Steven pulled my hand away from the

bell. He looked at Penelope and he almost cried with joy. “Penelope!” He sat on the edge of the bed and grabbed her hand. He squeezed it as his excitement was hard to contain. But Penelope— she flinched. She seemed to recoil as she feebly tried to remove her hand from his while looking at me with her owl eyes as if saying that she only trusted me

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“Wh— who are you?” she asked Steven as she removed her hand from his

My throat bobbed as her gaze darted to me as if asking me to save her. Goddess. I think I was crying because my cheeks were wet. Or maybe it was my sweat?

Steven was aghast. Kimberley came to stand

next to him. “Penelope, it is me. Kimberley!” she said. “And this is Drexel, your brother!”

But she failed to recognize any of us. With her lips trembling, she looked at me again and this time I grabbed her hand. “I am there...” I whispered to assure her that she wasn't alone

She settled in my grasp and let me hold her, which spoke volumes about the trust she had in me. And I wasn't letting go of her. Ever again

Even if it meant that she didn't recognize me for the rest of my life. Because for the rest of my life I was going to do everything to make her fall 1n love with me

Steven stepped away from the bed, feeling hurt

His lips downturned, he would give competition to the saddest man on this earth

Dr. Hailey came next to her. She signaled us all to step back. As I was stepping aside, Penelope held my hand as tightly as possible with hers, which was as if butterflies were brushing me. So I stayed. I steered my heart and stayed

Dr. Hailey checked her vitals and along with Blake, she discussed something about her. Then she left the room. I looked at Penelope for a moment. She was already feeling sleepy. Her eyes were drooping from the little energy she spent in talking with us. After tucking her hand in the blanket, I followed the doctors out of the room to ask them about her

“She underwent a lot of trauma,” said Dr

Hailey. “That vampire bite was nasty. Usually vampires don't bite so severely, but from the likes of it, I believe the vampire who bit her and

sucked her dry was some maniac. I have seen many such cases, but none had been so..

severe.” She started to walk towards her room when a human crossed us. Taking her cue, we too walked with her to the room

When we reached there, she closed the doors and made sure that the room was sound proof

Steven and Blake sat on the chairs while I leaned against the door

Dr. Hailey continued, “Can you tell me more about the vampire who bit her?”

Steven said, “She was drinking her blood when we came in. And there were carcasses of wolves and other animals littered everywhere.”

“Hmm...” Hailey sucked in a sharp breath. “I know of a vampire clan that sucks other Loreans and leaves them once they have no more blood left. I think Penelope was a tough wolf and survived, otherwise this clan of vampires suck the blood out of a body within three to four days.”

A tremble worked its way up inside me and I clenched my jaws hard to stop my teeth from chattering

Hailey pursed her lips and let out a rough exhale as she looked at Blake. “Because of all the medication and trauma, Penelope's mind may stay addled for two or three days, but she will come around. She might need a lot of sleep and do not disturb her when she is sleeping because that is the only time she would be recuperating

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Give her light food initially and then if she likes, you can give her fancy food. I have already prescribed medication for her and will discharge her the day after. I will be keeping her under observation for another day, but I am sure that she will recover physically. As for mental recovery... it depends a lot on you all.”

“Thank you, doctor;” Steven said in a soft voice

I could sense the relief in his voice

I opened the door and left the room not bothering to hear more

Mental recovery

I needed to go to my Penelope, scared of leaving her alone even for a second. Hailey had said that

it was temporary. So I was going to make sure that I helped her in healing fast because she trusted me on the basic level. And that small thought was more than enough for my soul

When I reached the room, I saw that she was sleeping. Slowly, I walked to her and sat at the edge of the bed. As soon as I held her hand, her eyes flew open and she looked at me. Her beautiful eyes rounded at the corner as our gazes locked. I dared not breathe. “Who are you?” she asked in a very soft voice

“Your lover;” I replied

And her pouty lips curled up, making my heart skip a beat