

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 115

Chapter 115: Fresh Beginnings

Penelope POV

My nightmares were full of vampires who sucked my blood. I remembered her red eyes but nothing else. And I remembered all the pain I had but also my desperation for not being able to do anything about it. Occasionally my nightmares would rattle me with the sound of silver chains around my wrists and ankles

I used to wake up with a jerk and sweat all over my body. However, a hand would be clasping mine at all times. I had come to learn the shape and texture of that hand. It was like a thread that was tugging me back. Once I had woken up in the night with a scream in my ears and that

scream was mine. I jolted my eyes open only to find winter gray eyes gazing at me. And that hand... clasping me tightly. I recalled the light brush of his thumb on my palm, as he tried to calm me

I think I remembered those winter gray eyes. I saw them somewhere, but I don't recall where. It was during one of those delirious nights that I had spent in the hospital when I had woken up with a bolt. I was gasping for air when I turned my head over to my right and found the hand grasping me. I followed the arm and saw his head on my bed, his eyes closed. He was sitting on a chair and sleeping with his head on my bed with my hand in his. A smile crept up my lips. I settled down and closed my eyes, assured that he was with me

My confidence in him grew over the few days

He was always there for me whenever I woke up. Who was he? Something inside me would whisper that he is your mate. That something would feebly whisper things to me but I couldn't make sense. Mate... Such a beautiful word

'Your lover,' he had said. 'Drexel...' Such a melodious name. Where did I hear it? I tried to scramble through my memories, but not much was coming back and my head hurt thinking too much. So I let it be. A doctor had talked with me and she had mentioned that my memories were addled and that it would take time for me to recollect things. She asked me to take it slowly. And so I was going to take it slowly. I wanted to know more about my lover, Drexel

He was such a sweetheart

I was awake one of the days in the hospital when Drexel had gone to visit the doctor. An unknown man peeked from my door. Seeing that I was alone, he entered my room and his hazel eyes went wide as if he recognized me. His light brown hair was so oily that he looked like an anaconda

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He laughed at me as he saw me lying with so many tubes. I asked, "Do you know me?"

His eyes narrowed. "Are you going to act that you don't know me, cunt?" he growled

My smile disappeared as I stared at him blankly

"Who are you?" I asked, my voice a mere whisper

He took steps towards me as he stared at me with growing fascination. "Have you forgotten me, Number Six?" he said. "I was your first bidder in the House of Red Doors."

I blinked at him, my mind in an utter state of confusion. Suddenly voices came from down the corridor and he made a hasty retreat, leaving me bewildered. I wanted to talk about it to others, but I didn't even know what just happened

Moreover, I forgot about it soon

When Steven goaded me to go with him to his house because he was my brother, I was sad. I wanted to go with Drexel and was happy when they asked me

Our home

It had a lovely resonance

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Drexel got me to his apartment where he put me on a bed in a room that overlooked the swimming pool. His apartment was constructed over a large area and I was impressed by all the luxurious state-of-the-art furniture in it

He set me on the bed and then removed my shoes. Tucking me in the blanket he said, "I am in the next room. Whenever you need me, just call me. This phone has all the numbers stored and your previous works as well."

I nodded. "Thank you," I said softly, glad that he gave me space to recuperate mentally. He said I was his lover but I wasn't sure of being physically intimate

He gave me a brand-new phone. "I am a phone call away. Don't hesitate to call me, okay?"

"Okay!"

Drexel pressed a kiss on my forehead. He should have left, but he sat beside me on the floor on his knees. "Do you want anything now, love?" he breathed

"No..." I was surprised, seeing him going down on his knees beside me

"Okay, then I was stay here till you sleep." He grasped my hand as he caressed my cheeks and stroked my hair

"You can go," I said, not really wanting him to leave

He cupped my cheek and I leaned in his hand. "I don't want to."

I sucked in a sharp breath and started to nibble my lower lip as I gazed into his beautiful eyes. I really tried hard to remember him but nothing came up. "I am sorry..." I said

His brows furrowed deeply. "For what?"

"For not remembering you."

His throat bobbed. With difficulty he said, "It's fine. I want to make fresh beginnings." Then he

let out a rough exhale and got up. He sat on the edge of the bed. "Sleep, love," he mumbled, still gazing at me. And I closed my eyes, a tad

surprised to feel tears running down my cheeks

I woke up godknowswhen to a soft whirring sound. It was my phone buzzing on the bedside table. There were missed texts from Drexel. My heart skipped out of sheer excitement

Drexel: Are you asleep?

Drexel: I think you are

Drexel: Penelope?

Drexel: 😞 of a sad face

Immediately, I texted him back. "No! I am

awake."