

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 116

Chapter 116: Shocked and Happy

Penelope POV

I was holding my breath as I waited for him to text back. My eyes were fixed on the phone's screen to see the message that I was sure was somewhere in the cyberspace. Ten seconds later, I got the much awaited text

Drexel: Great. I am coming up. On my way and will be there in ten seconds

Excited as a rabbit who had just found a carrot, I couldn't stop myself from grinning. I jumped out of my bed and rushed to the bathroom to check myself in the mirror and also to freshen

up. I looked like... hell. Quickly, I washed my face and tried to do something with my tangled hair, but it was impossible, so I ended up making a messy bun at the top of my head. I

brushed my teeth and double checked my breath

Ria giggled. 'Our mate is coming.' She was extremely excited and was somersaulting inside me. Ria had never left me and she was helping me out with so many different feelings that I was thankful that she was there. Initially when she had whispered inside of my head after I had woken up, I was startled, but gradually over a few days, she was patient enough to understand my problem and deal with it accordingly

When I came back in the room and opened the door, I saw him standing outside with his hand

supporting his frame on the wall. He looked so tired. His eyes were red and the skin was purple beneath them. His arm slipped around my waist

I must have heated a thousand shades of sun as he pulled me against his chest and buried his face in the crook of my neck

"You smell heavenly, Penelope," he said softly against my skin

Instinctively, my arms wrapped around his neck and I took in his cedar and mist smell. My stomach growled. He pulled away from me, surprised, a semblance of a smile playing on his lips. Despite him being so tired, he scooped me up in his arms as I audibly gasped and headed over to the kitchen

"What would you like to have, love?" he asked as he pressed a kiss against my forehead

Goddess, why was this man so irresistible? I stared at his plush lips and stopped an urge to kiss him there. "You look exhausted," I found myself saying because I wanted to distract myself

He smiled and made me sit on the counter and still he was towering over me. He placed his hands on my hips. "I have been working for fifteen hours straight." He bent down and kissed the crown of my head

Oh my God. "Does that mean that I have been sleeping for so long?"

He chuckled. "Yes, for the past twenty hours."

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It was then that I whipped my head to look outside the window and realized that the moon was up. It was 10:30 in the evening

He started fixing a sandwich for both of us

Suddenly, a memory flashed across my mind

Me making tea in this kitchen. My eyes wide, the memory robbed me of my breath. I shook my head and stared at him. Did I stay with him earlier?

He was cutting lettuce and placing it over the bread. Moments later, he handed me the plate with two sandwiches and picked me up in his arms

"I can walk," I said, feeling flustered by my recent memory. He had said he was my lover, so I must be living with him

"I know," he replied. "But I love the feel of you in my arms."

Gods above. Could he be less charming?

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He took me to my bedroom and put me down on my bed. He went back to the kitchen and came back with coffee. Handing over to me he sat by my side and both of us had our sandwiches and coffee in silence. As soon as he finished it, he took a pillow and made me lie down again even though I protested. "You are too weak right now," he reasoned. The more you rest, the more you will be fine."

I sighed, defeated because I was feeling weak. I was wondering if he would leave, already feeling sad about it. After tucking me in a blanket, Drexel walked to the door as I watched him, my heart dipping. But the next instant, he closed the door and returned back to me. He removed his shoes and his shirt and lay down beside me, sharing my pillow

"D—don't you have to go to your room?" I rasped, shocked. And happy

"Why would I do that?" he said. He leaned over me and placed another kiss on my cheek. My skin heated up till my ears. If that wasn't enough, he brought his hand to the back of my head and pulled me towards him. "I know that you might be probably ready for having hot,

wild and sweaty sex with me, but I am too tired for the day, love. I have no energy left. I haven't been able to sleep alone in my room because I was bothered about you all the time. I am able to sleep better when I sleep next to you. So, is it okay if I sleep next to you? I promise not to disturb you at all."

I gulped at those words. When did I want to have hot, wild and sweaty sex? Though the images of that was now bouncing in my head. I blinked at him once and then twice. "I don't want to—"

He leaned over and kissed my forehead and I forgot what I was about to say. All my concentration was on his naked torso. He had such carved muscles that it was a crime to be so perfect

"I have missed you so much," he said, his gaze darting between my eyes and lips. "So can I sleep here?"

He sounded so desperate and tired that I was compelled to say, "Sure, it's fine."