No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha **Chapter 118**

Cl	hapter 118: Multiple Surprises
D	rexel POV
	ver since I had come back to my pack, there were a thousand jobs pending. Approvals, training and the five new packs that I had taken ver. I needed to appoint new people to take over them and I needed trusted men and women
Af	fter Freya's betrayal, my trust issues had nose- dived
	verything was under a lot of scrutiny and I had made people below me work more just so that I knew that things were going right. I was so dependent on Freya and look where it came to be. Not only was I on the verge of rejecting my
m	nate who was Moon Goddess's finest creation, I was about to give 1n to her dirty shenanigans
Н	ad it not been Penelope's report and her undying love for me, I wouldn't have ever come out of the darkness that I had plunged in
	ven though I knew that three weeks with Penelope at the hospital were going to result in piles of work back at my pack, did I have a noice? I wanted Penelope. Badly. Beside me
	ith me. On me. Under me. If the Moon Goddess had given an option, I would have merged body and soul with her, but sadly there was no uch option, so I had to be with her at all times whether she was unconscious or awake
Tł	ne past three weeks had been harrowing. She losing her memories scared the shit out of me. I had gone to the rooftop of the hospital and
ує	elled at the Goddess for doing this to me. But I regained control over myself as I found this to be an opportunity for fresh beginnings
of hi	Why are you wearing cut-off shorts?" I whisper-growled 1n her ear as I placed my hand beneath her hips. Gods, when I saw her in her cut-fts, my chest rumbled with a growl. She had the most enticing hips one could ever possess. So round and plump. The lower swells of her ips were showing and my mind went to the gutter just seeing those. I didn't want others to see my possession or even touch her. And here so was—trying to touch my unclaimed mate. If he wasn't my beta, I would have ripped his throat right now
Sł	ne huffed. "Because I wanted to," she said

What could a poor Alpha do? "Okay, but wear them in front of me!" At least she could do that

"You are very feisty!" I growled again. "You won't wear them again." I nibbled at her earlobe and a moan escaped her pouty lips

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She pouted more and shook her head. Crossing

"[will!" she replied in protest. "You can't stop me from choosing what I want to wear!"

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her arms, she growled back, "I will do whatever I like!"

"Penelope?" Leo said as he watched us with a grin. "Would you like to come back to the office and start working?"

God damn it. This girl. "Fine." I bit her earlobe and she squealed. I think I discovered her weak point

"Leave it!" I interrupted. "You don't have to go

She went blank. "Office?" She started to struggle with her memories and I could see that she was 1n a lot of pain

You need a lot of rest. In fact, I won't allow you to go!" Her little frown made me anxious as hell

is eagerly waiting for you!

against my chest

I wrapped my arm around her waist. "All you have to do now is eat and rest." She seemed to relax in my embrace and rested her head

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Leo became quiet as I started to make her eat. I wanted to feed her with my hands because I wasn't sure if she was going to eat well or not

"Hush..." I tried to soothe her. "In time..." I placed a kiss on the crown of her head

"Why don't I remember anything?" she asked, her lips downturned. "It's so—"

As I was feeding her, I saw Dr. Blake entering the dining hall along with our Shaman. They were supposed to greet me, but instead they

And I did right. Penelope was one fussy girl. All the servants watched me feeding my mate. I could see a flicker of surprise in their eyes

because they had never seen me doing anything like this. As if I cared. All I cared was if any of them even thought of harming her or

She recognized Blake but not Jarlen, the Shaman

both said, "Penelope!" in unison. I was taken aback. But I was so proud of her. I grabbed her possessively, showing her off

"How are you doing, Penelope?" asked Dr

They both joined us at the table

disrespecting her, that would be their last day of living!

Goddess, my mate was so adorable. She didn't

Blake as Jarlen continued to stare at her with a smile on his lips

have to ask about their health being my future Luna, but here she was—so demure. I remembered how Freya used to be when she was around here. Extremely pompous. A wolf in sheep's clothing. And I was desperate to marry her? Ugh! I shook my head to shove those thoughts

"Tam well," she replied as a pale blush rose on her cheeks. "How are you?"

Jarlen cut in. "Drexel, the full moon is in three

weeks. You must marry the red wolf by then."

"Tam well too!" he replied enthusiastically

My gaze darted to him. How did he know that she was a red wolf? My jaws clenched and a muscle feathered in my jaw as I gave him a stern glare

Before I could say anything to him, I felt tension radiating off Penelope. "Who is the red wolf?" she asked me, innocently, her eyes rounding at the corner. But I knew that she was already feeling jealous

My lips lifted into a smile. I whispered, "You will see her soon."

get more jealous, but Jarlen again interrupted. "It's you, Penelope. Summon your wolf."

She stiffened. I could sense her increased heartbeat. My little lamb was so naive and so attractive when she was jealous. I wanted to see her

And Penelope's eyes widened with multiple surprises