

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 119

Chapter 119: Thorns

Drexel POV

“M-my wolf?” she said with wide eyes. Her body had stiffened and I didn’t like the tension radiating off her. “R—red wolf?”

“Penelope?” I said softly, scared that she was scared out of her wits. “It is fine, love. Just don’t think much about it.”

She turned over her shoulder to look at me

“Marriage? In three weeks?”

My heart started beating wildly in my chest

“Please Penelope. Don’t be so perturbed. It is fine. You don’t have to. These men are just—” I couldn’t speak much when I found her gazing intensely in my eyes. I just wrapped my arms around her waist and shoulder and buried my face in her neck. “You don’t have to marry me, love. I just want you to be well...”

If I had to wait for a lifetime for her to be fine, I would wait. If I had to wait for her to marry her for seven lifetimes, I would wait. I inhaled her smell to calm my nerves over and over and over again

Her strained muscles relaxed in my grasp as her hands went to my forearm. She brushed them gently. “Thank you...” she murmured

Jarlen watched us as Penelope sagged in my embrace and a smile came to his lips. He remarked, “That’s what mates do...” I knew he wanted to complete the sentence but corrected himself so as not to rile Penelope further

In order to snag our attention from the tension,

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Leo said, “Can I come with you for a tour of the Crescent Pack? It’s been ages since I have gone to the forests in the east!”

In protest I growled as Penelope chuckled. I wanted to take my mate alone on the tour. Who knew that I would be lucky enough to get to have sex with her in the forest? Just the mere thought of running naked with her in the wild was enough to get me hard. Penelope jerked slightly when my cock became hard against her back. To show how much she affected me, I

pressed her back harder against me. The result was awesome. She whimpered and blushed to the hair

After breakfast, Penelope wanted to take a walk outside while I had to go back to the office. I asked her to change but she didn’t. Now that was going to distract me as hell. I let her go out for a stroll with the two safest men in my pack, Blake and Jarlen

I went back to my office with Leo and once I reached there, I was only looking down at the gardens to see her. When I didn’t see her there, I panicked. I opened my mind-link with Blake and ordered him to get her to the garden that overlooked my office. In two minutes he brought her there as I waited impatiently. As soon as I saw her, my mind relaxed. I rubbed my chest

and sighed

I never had these feelings with Freya. Freya... I turned over my shoulder to ask Leo, “What is the news about Freya?”

“She is in the dungeons along with Walker and those five Alphas,” Leo said. “And you must kill those Alphas so that they don’t ever challenge

you. This has been our tradition and norm.”

I took a deep breath. I had to kill them and I will. “I don’t want to challenge them, Leo. What if I just kill them by lodging a silver bullet in their heart?”

“You can do whatever you like, Alpha Drexel!”

he replied. “But just kill them.”

“Tonight!” I said in a dead cold voice as my gaze

went back to Penelope. She was talking with Blake

Jarlen was as usual sticking to the shades of the trees and inspecting everything about them

That man was so pale that I often got worried about his sickly complexion. He wanted me to claim my mate by the next full moon and that too when she had shifted in her wolf again. That reminded me—how did he know that she had a red wolf? Well, my Shaman was strange

“Alpha Drexel?” A voice pulled me out of my reverie

I turned back to see Eric standing over there

mY CSC

“Freya wants to see you! She wants to offer peace terms. She says that she has vital information about many packs that can be used to overtake them. But she is demanding her freedom in exchange for that information.”

“Ask her to fuck off!” I snarled as I closed my fists tight, willing myself not to let my claws slip

Eric’s eyebrows shot to the roof, but the next instant he bowed to me and left. I was not willing to talk to her. Offer her freedom? I would, but from her life

My gaze went to my mate who was now staring at the red roses in the garden. There was panic written all over her face. She took a step back and then another. And I knew what she was thinking. She shrieked and started shaking

Without a delay I rushed out of my office and took stairs, two at a time, instead of taking the elevator. I sprinted to the garden only to find her on her knees with her hands on her ears, shrieking

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“Penelope!” I shouted to pull her attention towards me. “Penelope!”

But she continued to scream and then started to scratch her arms and legs as if to remove something from them

Blake was sitting in front of her. “Penelope, look at me! There is nothing!”

Jarlen was standing behind her, looking extremely worried

“Thorns,” she cried. “Thorns. Thorns.” She looked at me with desperate eyes. “Remove them from me. I hate red roses!”

“Penelope!” My stomach plummeted as my heart beat wildly. I scooped her in my arms and she pressed her face in my chest

“Thorns. Roses. I hate—”

“Shh...” I said as I took her back to the

apartment. She was so broken that chills of dread dug its icy fingers in my back as I made her lie on the bed. Her chest was rising in and out with each heavy breath. Swallowing hard, I bent to take her blanket, but she stopped me

“Stay. Stay with me!” she cried, tears running out of her eyes

I nodded and slipped next to her. Penelope curled right in my chest as I wrapped her in my arms and tucked her legs in between mine. My throat choked with emotions and I whimpered helplessly. Please Moon Goddess, give her strength to fight her demons. My wolf called his mate, Ria. I think my wolf could heal her..

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