

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 121

Chapter 121: Date (2)

Penelope POV

Kimberley drew in a sharp breath of air as she walked away from me and sat on the bed. She was still thinking about whether she should even speak about it or not. And it was her reluctance to speak about it that made me curious. So I looked at her with my chin dipped, waiting for her, giving her time to make her decision

She glanced furtively at me and seeing my stubbornness to hear it out, she said, "Alpha Drexel was in a certain event which these five Alphas were trying to sabotage and kill him. But Alpha Drexel had come to know about their

schemes much before. So when they attacked him, their plans were cleverly foiled by him."

I jerked my head back. Drexel was one clever werewolf. "Wow!" I gasped. "He did it all alone?"

"Of course not! He and his warriors."

"And what was the event?" I asked as I was beginning to feel proud of my Drexel

She shrugged. "I don't know..."

"Hmm." I think she was lying. If she knew so much, why would she know about the event

But I didn't force her to speak more this time

One thing at a time. I smiled at her as I rose from the dresser's chair. "Thank you!"

"For what?" she asked, surprised

I waved myself from top to bottom. "For this."

She let out a soft laugh. "Well, that's what sisters-in-law are for!" She got up and hugged me. "Penelope!" she said, pushing me out to arm's length so that she could take a good look at me. "I wanted to share something with you, but promise you won't tell it to Steven right

..

now

I gazed at her with wide eyes and curiosity rising. "What is it, Kimberley?"

She pursed her lips and a blush rose on her cheeks

"Come on, spit it out! I am dying of pure eagerness!"

She chuckled. In a low voice she said, "I am 6 weeks pregnant."

"What!" I squealed. "Oh my God!" My hands flew to my mouth

She nodded and laughed at my reaction

"I am going to be an aunt?" I laughed with her and then hugged her tightly. "I am so happy for you Kimberley." I clasped her upper arms

"Steven is going to be so happy!" Suddenly, a memory flashed across my mind. Someone telling me about a baby girl being adopted by..

Willow. I gasped as I stared in the blank space

"Penelope?"

I turned my eyes to Kimberley. She was looking concerned. "What happened?" She placed her hand on my shoulder and lightly squeezed it

"N—nothing," I said, smiling weakly. I couldn't ruin her moment. Immediately, I changed the topic. "How about we do a baby shower for

you?"

She giggled

"Let me plan it for you, Kimberley. Please?"

"Of course!" she exclaimed. "You can do

whatever you like."

If you're loving the book, novel5s.com is where the adventure continues. Join us for the complete experience—all for free. The next chapter is eagerly waiting for you!

"So are you guys planning on marrying soon?"

Kimberley took a deep breath. "Steven has been asking me about it for a long time." She paused as if once again wondering whether to speak what she wanted to

"Why don't you marry on the next full moon?" I suggested. I remembered Jarlen saying it to us

She bit her lip again. "Not a bad idea!"

After that both of us laughed and chatted more until a soft knock on the door disturbed us

"Penelope?" It was Eric. "It is time to leave."

Drexel had asked me to be ready by 7PM and so I was expecting him to come and pick me up

Why had Eric come? What was going on?

I wore my black sandals with green straps

Kimberley pecked me on the cheek before I left

"Where is Drexel?" I asked nervously as I walked to the elevator with him

"He is waiting for you," Eric replied as he punched the button for the elevator

It opened with a ding sound and yet another memory flashed across my mind. Of a blond woman with hazel eyes, staring at me on this very floor as the elevator closed. I gasped

"Penelope?" Eric asked, worried seeing my blank expression. "Are you fine?"

My breath was ragged. I placed my hand over my heart to calm myself. "I am," I replied with a nervous smile. The elevator opened and we entered it. I tried to think of what was to happen next rather than delve in that memory. "Where is he waiting for me?" It was all so mysterious

Eric chuckled. "It is a surprise, Penelope. If I spill it out, my Alpha would be very, very angry!"

I couldn't help shaking my head at his reluctance to reveal the surprise but that only increased my curiosity. Eric led me to the gardens and then beyond it. We came to a clearing and what I saw there, stole my breath away

If you're loving the book, novel5s.com is where the adventure continues. Join us for the complete experience—all for free. The next chapter is eagerly waiting for you!

Drexel was standing in front of a helicopter, dressed to kill. Kill me. Wearing black pants and a white shirt with a gray jacket, he was looking extremely handsome. So handsome that it should be criminal. His hair was set back and he had shaved his stubble. He was staring intently at me as soon as he saw me. I walked towards him

Like I was Icarus walking towards the sun

Like I was struck with Cupid's arrow

Goosebumps lined my skin. And when I placed my hand in his, I realized I wasn't breathing

"Penelope."

"Drexel." And then I realized that he wasn't breathing

Drexel gazed at me for a long time and gulped

There was so much going on between us that I wasn't able to place my finger on it

He opened the door of the helicopter and helped me inside. A man was sitting inside to pilot it

"Miss Penelope," he said as he turned to look at me with his light blue eyes. Wearing black pants

with a white shirt and a white cap, he seemed kind. "I am Luke, your pilot."

"Hi!" I breathed

He acknowledged with a smile

Drexel strapped me in my seat and gave me headphones. "Happy third month anniversary, Penelope," he whispered in my ear. "I hope you liked my gift."

I frowned at that, and was about to ask about it, when the whirring of blades started