

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 122

Chapter 122: Date (3)

Penelope POV

Drexel made me wear my headphones before he wore his. There was a mischievous smile playing on his lips. It was so infectious and breathtaking that I couldn't help smiling too

As the chopper lifted in the air, I wondered what gift he was talking about. Maybe it was the surprise of this helicopter or the fact that he was taking me on a date in it or that he gave me a new dress for the occasion or— there were so many surprises that I didn't know which one he was talking about specifically. So I mouthed a thank you to him for all that he was doing for

me

He grinned and placed his hand on my thigh

Gently squeezing it, he said, "I have bought this helicopter for my future Luna."

And that made my mouth fall to the floor. "W— What?" I stuttered a rasp

He leaned over to me and repeated, "I have bought this helicopter for my future Luna, which is you, Penelope? Did you like it?"

One of my hands flew to my mouth and the other to my heart. I swallowed thickly as I let the information sink into me. My eyes had jerked wide open as I whipped my head to Luke and then to the interiors of the helicopter. I

heard him chuckling. When I gazed back at him, I must have looked like a child who got his first taste of chocolate. He tipped my chin up and brushed his lips on mine. It sent an electric shiver down my spine

"Why Drexel?" I asked when he pulled away

"Because I wanted to," he replied cockily as he tipped his chin up while still staring into my eyes. "I have enrolled into classes to learn how to fly it."

"Oh. My. God."

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"Soon, I will be able to take you on dates myself and spoil you so fucking bad that you don't think of anyone else." He lifted my hand to his

heart

"Thank you," I said, feeling so overwhelmed. I guess my Alpha was rich. "And I don't think of anyone else."

"I know," he replied and placed a kiss on my knuckles

This was my first time flying. As we flew in the sky, I noticed how the lights beneath us faded and soon we were flying over complete darkness. An hour later we were nearing the towns again because I could see the tiny dots of the lit landscape on the ground. It looked beautiful as if the stars had fallen over the earth and dazzling it

Suddenly a memory flashed across my mind. Of strong arms carrying me out of a dark place... I must have gasped audibly because Drexel's hand gripped mine tightly

"Is something wrong?" he asked, looking concerned as hell

"N—no!" I shook my head, shoving the memory away

He cupped my cheeks and gazed in my eyes as if trying to convince himself. "Are you sure?" I nodded. He took a deep breath and grabbed my hand again

"Where are we going?" I asked a little later, still unable to believe that Drexel bought a

helicopter on our third month anniversary. What was he going to do next? I really had to stop him from spending so much

"Surprise."

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My lips curled up. I wanted to ask him about the surprise, but I just let it be. Take life as it comes, Penelope..

We landed on a helipad over a hotel building

Drexel helped me out of the chopper and as we walked out, he continued to hold my hand, possessively

With my heart thudding wildly against my chest, we walked in the elevator where a man was waiting for us. "Good evening, Sir," he said

with a smile on his lips

Five floors down, we came to a terrace and from there he guided inside a club, on the entrance of which was written, Miles High

As we entered inside, I saw very few people there. The place was carpeted from wall to wall with a plush red carpet. There were a few sofas that were set in clusters in the corners and a few tables that were empty. The place was lit with a soft light and smelled thickly of wood and leather and wine

There were no more than seven men and a woman sitting and sipping wine or their choice of drinks, relaxed on the couches and talking in hushed tones. They looked at us and one of them even waved to Drexel. Drexel nodded at

him once as he placed his hand on the small of my back and took me further inside

As soon as we reached the back of the club, the man who was accompanying us, opened a door for us. I took in a sharp breath when I found myself in a private dining room with glass walls around us on three sides. From here I could see the entire city below us. It was simply..

mesmerizing. Like walking in a dream

Drexel pulled out a chair for me to sit. As I sat, he pushed the chair back in. The man left and Drexel sat on the chair in front of me. The table between us was beautifully decorated with pink lihes and crystal cutlery

"Did you like it?" he asked with anticipation

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"T love it!" I breathed. "Where are we?"

"In Boston."

I nibbled at my bottom lip. I shook my head slightly. "You didn't have to—"

"Shh... Let me look at my mate."

I whipped my eyes at him and found him staring at me... intensely. And I lost the sense of time as the world faded around me. I didn't know when the waiter came in and served us wine and food

We just sat there quietly, taking in each other. It had been a hectic week for Drexel and I was happy that he could give me so much time

We finished the dinner quietly and at the end of it, he said, "Come here."

I gasped. "Someone will see."

"No, this room is booked for the whole night

No one is allowed to enter here." He extended his hand towards me and I grabbed it in a heart's beat. He pulled me towards him and made me sit in his lap. "Penelope..." he murmured my name, as he wrapped his arm around my waist and I rested my head on his shoulder. We both looked at the city below us and at the stars and moon in front of us. Slowly, he pulled my dress up and caressed my inner thigh