

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 125

Chapter 125: Nasty

Drexel POV

My pups..

With Penelope..

Could I be so lucky? I tipped my head down to look at her and she blushed as our gazes locked

I caressed her arm and the side of her belly, unable to take my eyes off her. She was so beautiful and with my semen inside her, she smelled divine. I don't think I could ever come out of this intoxication. I pulled her close to me and pressed her against my chest. Her breasts against my naked chest made my cock go hard

instantly. But I didn't want to make it harrowing for her, so I just placed my chin over her head and rocked her gently

What a fool I had been all my life. My mate was right there in front of me and I was chasing a bitch called Freya because I thought that she was going to be my perfect Luna, one who would rule my pack by my side. Little did I know that she was planning on killing me and ruling my pack with her mate. I was so blinded by my greed and revenge against my father that — My throat choked with emotions

I shoved those thoughts and smelled Penelope's hair to calm myself. It was Penelope who opened my eyes. It was because of her that I uncovered Freya's plot. And it was because of her that now I had five more packs under me

and that too without bloodshed. It was because of her that I found Steven, a man who I hated, but who was the key to my success and my life

"L love you..." I murmured in her hair

She placed a kiss on my chest in reply. Did she know that she placed it on my nipple? Goddess, if this was the start, what would the journey be with her?

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Before I would do something with her, we rose to our feet. I gave her my shirt to wear. I pulled my pants up and ensured that her bra and panties were in my pocket. When we walked out of the private dining room, I was just wearing my pants and she was in my shirt. And the only reason was that I wanted to announce it to the world that she was mine and no one should dare

to come next to her or flirt with her

More people had gathered in the Miles High club. They all watched me walking with her. I jutted my chin out proudly as I grabbed her hand and intertwined my fingers with hers. We were engaged. Half of my tension was gone

Only half remained and it would get over after I married her and claimed her

We crossed the main hall. A bouncer opened the door for us as another accompanied us to the elevator. As soon as the elevator opened, my nightmare met me. Nash Perez. The sick bastard who needed to go to jail forever

His eyes widened a little when he saw me. I growled at him. He immediately averted his eyes and looked at Penelope who I had tucked in my

arm instinctively. Nash chuckled when his eyes went to her

"L hope her cunt is worth two million dollars," he said with his slimy tongue

Pure rage exploded inside me and the next I knew that my hands were on his neck, pinning him to the back of the elevator. "You know what I am, Nash," I snarled, peeling my lips back as my fangs slipped. "If I ever find you looking at her again, I will take a minute to sever that sick head of yours from your body! You understand that?"

His hand came on my wrist as he tried to remove it. His efforts were futile. I was much too strong for this bastard

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In a wheezy voice, he said, "This is the human

world. You can't do a thing to me. Remove your hand!"

The gall! I squeezed his throat a little as I lifted him off the ground. "I can't do anything to you here, but I can do everything to you in mine!" Because of a treaty amongst humans and werewolves that was drafted and signed hundreds of years back, we couldn't even show what we were to the humans, let alone display our power. But a few humans knew about our existence, and Nash was one of them. "I will drag you to my world and won't let you die so fast. That's a promise!"

"Drexel!" he rasped, as his feet dangled in the air

I released my grip and he fell on the floor, coughing and gulping for air

"Get out!" I snarled

Nash crawled out of the elevator muttering curses without looking at Penelope. A bouncer helped him to stand up and after giving him a dirty look, took him inside the club

I extended my hand to Penelope. She was petrified. Goddess. If Nash was a werewolf, I would have killed him right now and no one would have questioned me. I gathered my mate in my arms and stroked her back gently as I tried to calm her. She appeared confused and fresh sweat broke on her forehead. "Penelope?" I said as I scooped her in my arms. Goddess, don't do

this to me

As soon as I reached the roof of the building, I saw Luke opening the door of the copter. I hurried her inside me and strapped her. Luke closed the door and the moment we were flying, I asked, "Penelope, are you okay?"

She gave me a blank look and said, "Why did that man say that I was worth two million dollars?"

I clenched my jaws. I didn't want to tell her anything about it. Maybe Steven would help

"I saw him in the hospital also," she continued

"He had come to my room..."

The fuckwit! I had to do something about him

"It's nothing much, love," I said in a low voice

"He is an old rival."

That answer seemed to relax her. "An old rival? He is nasty..."

I nodded. "Don't worry, okay?"

She took a deep breath in and looked away from me towards the window