

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 127

Chapter 127: Who is She?

Penelope POV

Eric looked at me with hopeful eyes. "Training hard is going to help you for your wolf to come out. But most importantly it is you who has to let her out. And you have a red wolf. She has the tendency to hide herself for her safety. She is not a common wolf who will show herself at every emotion. She is sensitive and very precious." He placed his hand on my shoulder

"You also have to help her to come out. Make her feel safe..."

I was told that my wolf had red fur. But why was it that I never remembered myself shifting?

"I will," I promised him. Make her feel safe..

Though I was feeling safe, my emotions were still all over the place because past memories were bouncing around my head and I was trying to connect all the dots. A name was flashing a lot these days. Freya. Who was she?

"How about we go for two more laps before going to the exercising arena?" he said playfully

"Ugh!" I had already run five laps of the training field that was as big as a football stadium, and he wanted two more? I negotiated, "One."

He chuckled and said, "Fine. One more, and then we go exercising."

"Done!"

"Ria, did you listen to him?" I admonished her, when I was jogging

"Yes."

"Then why aren't you coming out?"

I heard her sighing. 'I am not ready. But don't worry, I will come out soon. Why don't you get Wolfe here? Maybe I want to be with him when T shift.'

'Ahhh!' I chuckled at her. She was always lusting after him

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That morning during breakfast in which Drexel

was being fussy as usual, I asked him if he could come for training with me because Ria wanted to see Wolfe

"Any day!" he rasped. He was overexcited to know that Ria wanted to be with his wolf

"How about tomorrow?" I suggested

He ate bacon and frowned, "I am too busy for the week. There is a lot to do. Especially for my upcoming wedding with the most beautiful girl in the world."

"Drexel!" I smacked his hand as I blushed heavily. The truth was that he was more handsome and so handsome that this kind of beauty should be a crime

He grinned. "What? It is the truth!"

I shook my head. "No, you are more handsome," I said in a soft voice as I placed my hand on his wrist

His gaze dipped to my hand. "If you do this, I won't be able to go to my office."

Someone coughed from behind pulling both of us out of our reverie. Drexel let out a low growl

"What do you want, Boris?" he said, growling low

Boris. That name sounded familiar. When I looked at him, he bowed to me with a soft smile

I bowed back. Though Drexel had asked me not

to bow back to any of the pack members because I was the future Luna, I couldn't help myself because I thought it was normal courtesy or maybe it would take time for me to adjust

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"We have received information that a band of rogues was seen in the far west of our pack's territory," Boris said. "I need a team of gamma warriors to go after them."

Drexel narrowed his eyes. "Ask Eric to give you a team of twenty warriors and go after them!"

"Yes Alpha." Boris bowed and left

Drexel turned to look at me and his expressions relaxed. "So, where was I?"

"You are getting late for the office," I chided him humorously

He sighed. He wiped his hands with a napkin and said, "I have arranged for you to go to buy a wedding gown. Sarah, your personal stylist will be there to assist you."

I jerked my head back. "I have a personal stylist?" That would be so expensive

He cocked his head cockily and smirked, "You are the future Luna of Crescent Moon pack. You can have everything personal, including a personal sex slave, which is me."

I rolled my eyes. He was just so... sexy!

After Drexel left, I went out for a walk in the gardens. The gardener was trimming the leaves of yellow lilies that were in full bloom. I loved their aroma that wafted in the air. As I was

coming back to the packhouse, I saw Boris walking out

"Hi, Penelope!" he waved at me

"Hi!" I waved back nervously

"How are you feeling?" he asked as he neared me

"Great!" I said excitedly. After a moment of awkward pause, I added, "Why do I feel that I have seen you earlier?"

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He chuckled. "Because you have."

I bit my bottom lip, feeling embarrassed. I lowered my head and shrugged. "It's just that I can't place you. I am sorry..."

"Hey! I know. Don't worry. If you like I can take you to the log cabin where I took you for the first time after I met you."

I snapped my head at him in alarm

He laughed at my expressions. "Don't you worry, Penelope. I didn't know that you were Alpha Drexel's mate at that time and now that I know that you are his mate, I respect you. In fact, every pack member respects you. No one can harm you. Not even if they want to. Because

Alpha Drexel will simply kill them."

My cheeks heated, but I couldn't help feeling proud of my mate who wanted to protect me

"Okay, I can go with you to the log cabin," I said sheepishly

As Boris and I walked through the woods, he talked about his patrolling duties at the far end of the border and how I became intoxicated by having just two beer cans. I laughed at the way he described my condition that night. "But I am so glad that Freya is caught and is in the dungeons. She was such a bloody cheat. I can never forget about how she betrayed Alpha Drexel and us. The way we caught her and—"

I stopped in my tracks and stared at him

"Freya?"

Boris nodded. "Yes, Freya. Why?"

"Wh—who is she?"