

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 128

Chapter 128: Beautiful Bride

Penelope POV

Boris stiffened. Eyes wide, he looked at me as if he had committed a grave mistake. He pursed his lips as his face flushed. He seemed to be in consternation. But I wanted to know about Freya. That name popped up in my mind pretty often these days. And why was she in the dungeons? There were too many memories that weren't connecting and I wanted it all to flow back to me

He shook his head lightly and then uneasily said, "She is of no importance." Then he

changed the topic immediately. "Let's go to the

log cabin. The twins would be there too."

"Twins?" Now I was totally confused

Boris grinned. "Yes, they will be glad to see you."

We arrived at the cabin where I could hear the loud voices of two men. As soon as Boris opened the door to let me in, I saw two identical men staring at me. "Penelope!" they exclaimed in unison

"Meet Olin and Patrick!" Boris chuckled at their enthusiasm

"How are you?" Olin said as if he knew me for a

long time

I rubbed the back of my neck and said softly, "I am well."

As I settled in the cabin, I looked around and suddenly the memory of a room flashed in my mind. "Is there a room upstairs?" I asked, jolting in my place

"Yes," Patrick replied, worry etched on his face

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Without saying another word, I darted upstairs, my chest heaving in and out. I was panting when I opened the door with a bang. And my mind went to a memory—myself staring in the winter gray eyes of... Drexel. I stabbed my fingers in my hair as goosebumps lined my skin

I realized that Boris had rushed after me when his faint voice became louder. "Penelope!"

I spun to face him and demanded, "Who is Freya?"

"Penelope, I told you—"

"No!" I stopped him. I knew he would dodge the topic again. "You have to tell me. I need to know. Please."

Boris looked like he was going to have an attack. Sweat broke on his face. Olin and Patrick too came behind him. They too looked worried as they looked from me to Boris

When Boris hesitated, I insisted, "Tell me who is Freya, Boris. I need to connect dots." I grabbed his hand and squeezed it hard. "You must help me in getting back my memories. You know... you know there are some parts in my head that have doors that are locked. Sometimes those doors open and I get a peek at what is behind them. If I don't pursue unlocking these doors, I am afraid that these doors will permanently vanish, leaving me with... nothing

This amnesia—" My throat hurt and it was impossible to speak further. "It's like a scab on my emotional wound. It's a roadblock of sorts

Help me..." I knew that Drexel would never tell me about Freya because he must have felt terrible after she cheated on him

After what seemed like eternity, Boris opened his mouth. "Penelope, Freya was someone you

shouldn't be bothered about again. She is in the dungeons because she cheated on Alpha Drexel not only emotionally, but she led a rebellion in

which she roped in five Alphas to kill him."

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I gasped. I stumbled back as I stared at Boris, a shiver running down my spine. In a hoarse voice I said, "She wanted to kill him?"

He nodded. Sucking in a sharp breath, he continued, "She had a rogue mate, called Walker, but she never revealed this to Alpha Drexel. She led him to believe that she loved him and promised to marry him but he came to know about it beforehand. In fact, you saved

him

"I saved him?" I asked, pointing at myself. "H—

how?"

Boris bit his lip as if he made another mistake

Suddenly he spaced out. A moment later he said, "Alpha Drexel is looking for you. He just communicated via mind link."

I sucked in sharp air as I closed my eyes. There was so much more that I wanted to know, but Drexel was always in such a protective mood

"He is saying that you have an appointment with Sarah."

"Oh yes!" I rasped. "Shit!" I dashed out of the cabin saying, "We need to talk more on this, okay?"

Boris froze in his place. I knew he was reluctant

to talk further. But I wasn't going to leave it hanging in the air. And I was planning on sneaking out to the dungeons

Sarah was more than happy to receive me

Drexel had brought me to her designer boutique. We were both ushered to a private room where I saw several beautiful wedding dresses hanging in open closets. "Get her the most expensive one!" Drexel growled at Sarah

She dipped her head in response. Sarah disappeared in the aisles

Drexel made me sit next to him. His lips curled up and he started to stroke my hair with his long fingers. "Do you know for how long I have been dying to see you as my bride?"

My cheeks heated. "How long?"

He let out a long exhale. "Ever since I—" His throat bobbed. "Ever since I saw you."

Oh Gods. "I love you, Drexel," I breathed

"Not more than I love you."

Sarah coughed in the background. I giggled

"We have the perfect dress for you, Penelope," she said softly, inviting me to try it out

For the next two hours, I tried on five dresses and, in the end, I loved a silk gown with crystals in the form of temples on its border. It had a slightly long train with a veil in the front. It was

sleeveless with a round neck that also had crystals embellished on the hem

When I wore it, Drexel's eyes became hooded

He got up and walked to me. Grabbing my waist, he pulled me closer and pressed a kiss on my lips. When he pulled away, he said, "Let's just get married now. Wedding is several moons away."

Sarah did her best to stop giggling. "You have a beautiful bride, Alpha," she remarked

"Correction. The most beautiful," Drexel growled