

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 130

Chapter 130: Stubborn

Penelope POV

Drexel was extremely busy for the whole day. I was feeling mentally tired after the burst of memories I had in the morning when I was with Boris. I slept after Drexel tucked me in, feeling mentally tired. When I woke up, the sun had dipped low. Hungry, I ordered food in the apartment and then called Boris whose number I had saved in our last meeting. I wanted to talk more about Freya. However, Boris didn't pick up. Later I came to know that he had gone to the south

I had my evening snacks with a good cup of coffee and contemplated on whether I should

find out about Freya or not. In the end curiosity killed the cat. I changed into jeans and a tank top and then went out. At first, I thought I should ask Drexel, but there was a lot of activity in and around his office, so I didn't disturb him

I took a deep breath in wondering what my options were to find out about Freya. If I talked about her to anyone, Drexel would come to know immediately and he would distract me like he did in the morning. I dug my hands in the pocket and strolled in the gardens and looked at the gardeners. And then an idea struck me

I approached an old gardener who was trimming a bust of yellow roses. He bowed to me and grinned with a toothy smile

At first, I hesitated to talk to him, but my need

to know about Freya goaded me. "I wanted to ask you something," I said in a low voice

He left his job and immediately stood straight

"Sure, please let me know and I will answer you to the best of my knowledge."

I pursed my lips at his eagerness and wondered what he would think about my question

Sucking in a sharp breath, I asked, "Where are the dungeons?"

The gardener's face paled. From the looks of it, I could sense that he was debating inwards whether he should tell me or not. In the end, he pointed out to a narrow, cobbled path that led in the woods. "It is round the bend, but that place is under heavy security. You can get in with

Alpha's permission."

My heart raced. It thudded so hard that I was sure it would leap out of my throat. "Okay, thanks." I said to him with a quick smile and turned back to go to the apartment. I knew that if I went over there now, Drexel would come to know and he wouldn't let me go

Drexel came home just for dinner and after that, he said, "I will be late tonight. It is possible that I will come back tomorrow. There is a rogue problem south of the border that I have to check personally. Will you be okay, Penelope?"

"Yes," I breathed. "Be careful, okay?" I think I became nervous. I hugged him tightly and he curled his arms around me. "I want you to be

safe. We have to get married."

He chuckled. "I am in more of a rush to get married to you, love. That's why I want to handle this situation as soon as possible." He pulled away and gazed down at me. There was only love and affection written all over his face

"I want you to stay in an environment that is free from fear and danger."

I rose on my toes and kissed him. "I know."

He sighed. "Be a good girl and don't venture out alone, okay? I have already placed guards at every place for you, but still... am quite wary."

"I won't," I said. But I knew this was a good

opportunity to go to the dungeons. Maybe I should visit it with him? I shook my head internally. He was already so busy and tense at all times. It would be so selfish of me to add to his problems

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"Good." He gazed at me for a long time before leaving. Before he closed the door knob, he gave me another loving look and with reluctance closed it

After Drexel left, I went to the pool deck and sat on the chaise lounge. Soft breeze blew, tousling my hair a little. I looked at the surface of the pool, the water of which was reflecting the waxing moon. I heard howls of wolves in the far distance and I knew that Drexel had shifted and was going to run through the woods with his team of gamma warriors

'Don't go to the dungeons,' Ria said to me

'Why?' I asked as I stared at the water and moon's beautiful reflection

'Tam scared.'

I chuckled. 'Ria, I just want to connect the dots and Freya is a big dot!'

'Didn't Boris tell you that she cheated on Drexel? I think that is enough for us to know.'

'Not for me...'

Ria became quiet

I stayed out on the pool's deck for an hour, thinking about various scenarios. When I got up to visit Freya in the dungeons, I had made up my mind to ask her very few questions. Ones that were relevant to me

I saw the guards everywhere in the packhouse

Some had shifted into their wolfs and were patrolling. As soon as they saw me, they were startled but they all bowed. I walked to the narrow path that led to the dungeons and I was sure they had their eyes on me, but none of them had the audacity to stop me

The guard at the dungeon was surprised to see me. "What can I do for you?" he said nervously,

bowing half way down

I licked my dry lips and swallowed thickly. "I would like to see... Freya..."

His eyes became wide in shock. He was now visibly shaken which I couldn't understand. I raised my eyebrow in question. "Would you like to come back tomorrow morning?"

"No, I want to see her now," I replied stubbornly

He became nervous and shifted on his feet but

seeing my stubborn disposition, he opened the

lock of the main door that led to the dungeons

"T will take you there, but you can stay only for five minutes."

I stepped inside with him