

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 131

Chapter 131: Help Me

Penelope POV

The dungeons were... modern. It was like a modern jail for the prisoners. There was a faint light at the end of the corridor through which we both traversed across the corridor. Almost every cell inside was dark and it was eerily quiet

The guard took me to a staircase and we climbed another floor up. After crossing a narrow corridor and rounding the corner, we came across a set of five doors that were behind a thick glass wall. Each of the doors were sealed. It was as if none had windows inside even

The guard went to the one in the middle and pressed his thumb in the center of the door over a blue screen. A slit in the door just above the blue screen opened

“Wh—who is there?” a frail voice from inside rattled me

“Get up!” the guard commanded. “You have a visitor!”

It took all my energy not to shake from the anticipation of meeting Freya. I stared at the darkness inside the cell, as I heard light footsteps approaching us

“Visitor?” The voice had glee in it

Suddenly a face came into view and I jumped out of my skin. Her hazel eyes narrowed at me and then they widened, as if in surprise. “You?” she spat

My breath lodged in my throat as I stared at the woman who cheated my mate

“What do you want from me?” she growled

“Haven't you taken everything away?”

I gulped. How have I taken everything away?

“Behave yourself, Freya!” the guard shouted at her. “You better show respect to our future Luna, else I will report you to the Alpha!”

“Future Luna?” Freya snarled. “So now you are the future Luna. You bloody human! You robbed me of my mate!”

“Mate?” I breathed. “But he is my mate!”

Freya's eyes welled with tears. She placed her hand on her mouth and turned away from me. It was as if she wanted to say more but was overwhelmed by emotions. I took a deep breath in and turned over my shoulder to look at the guard. I requested him, “Please leave us alone for a few minutes.” If Freya was speaking the truth that she was his mate, then was Drexel creating a web of lies?

The guard was flustered. “But...”

“Don't worry. Give me only five minutes, okay?”

He nodded, hesitatingly. “I will wait over there for you. If you feel there is a problem, let me know immediately.”

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“T will,” I assured him

As soon as the guard had gone outside and stood on the other side of the glass wall, I turned my attention to Freya

“Drexel isn't your mate,” I said to her. She was leaning against the door, her face turned away from me. “Why are you speaking lies?”

“Why will I speak lies with you, Penelope?” she

rasped as she turned back to look at me. “And where have you been all this time? You should have come earlier to meet me. I am sure Drexel told you everything about me. That I cheated on him with my mate. But did he tell you that he made me reject my mate to marry him?”

My chin wobbled as tears threatened to pour out of my eyes. So this was the real truth? No wonder I was feeling like there was a connection between Freya and everything else around. “T am so sorry...” I whispered

Freya studied my face. Then she turned back and yelled, “I was his bride! He had chosen me as his bride! You came and stole my thunder

Because of you, he left me. Because of you I am in this dungeon. And you don't even know about it!”

I was speechless. I didn't know anything. But how could I say it to her? I was guilt ridden. Her shoulders were shuddering as she cried, still gazing at me

“If you feel that you have done wrong, then Penelope, you must help me to get out of here

Cheating is no crime. And I even rejected my mate for Drexel. Still, he has put me in this dungeon. You must help me. Please! I will forever be indebted to you!”

“Help you?” I took a step back. “To run away from here?” I mumbled. “H—how?”

“You are the future Luna,” she said, her gaze pointing at my engagement ring. “Your orders

will be taken seriously. All you have to do is order the guard here to open my cell. And I will be free! I swear to you, Penelope, I will never come back!” She clasped her hands to plead with me. “Please Penelope. You have come here to meet me, which shows that you are a kind human. Don't disappoint me in your kindness.”

I let out a rough exhale and realized that tears

were rolling out of my eyes. “I heard that you led a rebellion of five Alphas.”

“What? Why would I do that?” she said, her lips downturned. “T am being framed. Drexel just wants to keep me in the dungeons because he is still angry with me.”

All at once, memories flooded me. Of Freya

sitting in his lap and stroking his erection... in a casino. Of Drexel and Freya sitting at the dining table and ordering me. Of Drexel humiliating me in front of so many. Of Drexel coming in my attic and scooping me in his arms. I staggered back and leaned against a wall, as sweat broke out from my skin. “This is not true...” I think I said to myself

“Tt is all true! Help me get out of here. My only crime is that I loved Drexel. Now that he has found you, he wants me to rot here!” Freya said

“T loved him so much and he ditched me. He

framed me.”

“Enough!” I shouted through my tears. I couldn't listen more. I didn't want to. I turned and I ran out of the dungeons. I didn't stop anywhere and rushed straight to my apartment. I crashed on

the bed and stashed a pillow over my head to stop the flow of the memories. At the end of it, I curled in a fetal position and thought and thought. Should I help Freya run away?