

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 132

Chapter 132: Escape With Me

Penelope POV

With Drexel away for the night, I wasn't sure who to go to ask my questions. There were so many memories that were coming in my mind. I tossed and turned in my bed. I closed my eyes and must have slipped into slumber when nightmares woke me up. Of amber eyes. Of Wolfe. Of Nash Perez

In the night, I got up with a jerk and realized that I was still alone. My tank top was clinging to me like a second skin because I was drenched in sweat. My eyes went to the clock which showed 2AM. Drexel hadn't come and I was

struggling with my present and the past, trying to connect dots, trying to create a timeline of events

Eventually, I gave up and went to take a bath

The hot steamy water worked wonders. It release my tension and I felt better. I didn't want to think about Freya, but her words kept running back to me. "He made me reject my mate to marry him." Drexel was... cruel

Ruthless. And there was no escape for either of us from him

After drying myself up, I wrapped a towel around me and walked to the kitchen to make myself instant coffee. As I walked with the mug of coffee to the swimming pool deck, my mind wandered to Freya. She said she was his bride, but he left her because of me. I stole her

thunder. I felt... pity for her. And I was so guilty to have taken her place. But I was his mate. My eyes stung with tears. I don't think I could live without Drexel, but I couldn't either live with the fact that I was making my 'home sweet home' on someone's happiness. I would never be able to live happily

I drained coffee down my throat and made a decision. I was going to free Freya. She deserved to be free. If I delayed in my plans, Drexel would stop me. So I had to do it now because Drexel was far away. I would tell him my reason for freeing Freya. Later

With determination, I got up from the chaise lounge and went to the room to wear a pair of shorts and black top. I pinned my hair up

Taking a deep breath in, I strode to the door and

opened it. The gammas who were standing by the door became alert as soon as they saw me

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"Is everything okay, Miss Penelope?" asked one of them

"It is," I murmured and walked past them. When I reached the familiar cobble path, my wolf said, 'Penelope, are you doing the right thing?'

'Lam,' I replied stubbornly. 'We must free Freya

I can't live with this guilt.'

'Should we wait for our mate to come?'

'No. If Drexel will come, he will stop me,' I refused

Ria went silent

I reached the dungeons and the guard was surprised to see me again. "Miss Penelope!"

"Shh..." I placed my finger on my lips. "Give me the keys of the cell in which Freya is lodged."

"What? No!" he said nervously

I narrowed my eyes. "Are you defying my orders?"

The gamma gulped. He was petrified when I showed him my authority. "Alpha Drexel will be very angry, Miss Penelope," he said in a

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pleading voice. "Please think about it."

"I don't need your advice," I said, gritting my teeth. "Now hurry up and give me the keys!"

With shaking hands, the guard gave me the key to her cell. I grabbed it and said, "Keep this door open, okay? As soon as I am out with her, you will cover up for me if someone comes."

"Miss Penelope, Alpha Drexel is going to kill me," the guard cried in protest

"Just do what I am saying. He won't. I assure you." Saying that I rushed to Freya's cell. I opened the lock of her cell and saw that she was lying on her bed, looking at the ceiling

She jumped out, shock etched on her face

"Penelope?" she said, obviously too startled

"You wanted freedom?" I said to her, "You have it. Now get out of this pack before anyone sees you."

She was so stunned by what was happening that she stared at me for a long time. Then she grabbed my hand and said, "I can't leave you alone here. Come with me!"

"What? No!" I tried to pull my hand away, but she didn't let it go

"You don't understand, Penelope." she said in a pleading voice. "He is going to leave you when

he finds someone else. You are just a toy for

"

him

My gaze darted to her eyes. She looked terrified and concerned. For me. I blinked my eyes at her, wondering if that could be true. Drexel loved me so much. He wanted to marry me. "No, you are wrong," I said in a low voice. "He loves me

He is marrying me."

She shook her head. "Penelope, he loves no one

Trust me. Come with me. You have freed me, and all I can do is return this favor by freeing you from his clutches."

I gasped. From his clutches?

"He is very charming when he traps his girls and

then he leaves them. He left me on the marriage day!"

Oh God! What was I supposed to do? Panic surged through me in waves. Memories of Drexel demeaning me and saying that he loathed me, flooded in my mind. One after the other. It was a film reel slashing across rapidly. I felt a cold shiver running down my spine. As if in a trance, I let her pull me out of the cell. And I followed her like a puppy. Escape. From Drexel. My wolf revolted. I knew she couldn't leave him. My heart revolted. How could I leave him?

The guard saw us, his eyes wide. He shouted at Freya, "Where are you taking her?"

Freya growled at him and suddenly charged at him. I shrieked as the guard tackled her, but Freya was too strong for him. He scrambled back, holding his hand over the wound on his neck

"Come on, Penelope!" Freya called me. "We don't have time!"

She darted towards the woods, grasping my hand. And I— I was conflicted as hell

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