No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha Chapter 133

Chapter 133: A Red Wolf

Penelope POV

'Don't go!' Ria shouted in my mind. 'Our mate

Our mate. He lives here. We can't leave him.'

There was complete chaos in my mind. So many memories were coming. My body felt limp while the memories fried my mind

"Come fast!" Freya hissed as she dragged me

"We need to leave in the dead of the night while all of them are sleeping!"

"I don't want to go," I said weakly, not able to

stop her or pull myself away. I was panting and panicking. Even though she was dragging me with her, my soul was with Drexel. The mere idea of leaving him was abhorring. I wanted to ask him a thousand questions, maybe punish him but I didn't want to leave him. "Freya..

stop!"

"Are you mad?" Freya growled. "You want to stay with a man who 1s clearly playing with your emotions? You deserve better!"

"But he is my mate," I argued. Why couldn't I stop myself? The surge of emotions that was cruising inside me was like strong waves crashing against a rocky cliff. My chest was heaving wildly as my heart thudded, threatening to leap out of my throat

"He is only the most shrewd werewolf you will ever come across!" Freya snarled. "He conned me into believing that he loved me and then dumped me into dungeons and he is doing the same with you."

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"No, he— he took me to buy a wedding dress," I said

Freya laughed as she dragged me through the woods. "He took me to buy one as well!"

I gulped as my mind froze. All I could do was look at her incredulously as we ran through the woods

'There is something wrong with her,' Ria warned me in my head. 'T sense that she isn't

speaking the whole truth.'

'Ria...' I said helplessly as tears streamed on my cheeks

'Stop Penelope.'

Even though what Freya said was tearing me from the inside, the idea of leaving Drexel was more hurtful. I pulled with all my strength against Freya and stopped. "I don't want to go," I said to her in a hoarse voice

Freya came to a stop with a jerk. She turned to look at me with disbelief etched on her face

"Do you want to live your life in desolation?"

I shook my head. "I want to give Drexel a chance to explain. I will stay, but I won't stop you. You can go. You are free to go?"

Freya stared at me for a moment. Then she tipped her head up and a raucous laughter left her throat. She was shaking her head like a maniac as she began circling me. "You are so naive. I won't leave you, Penelope. You are my ticket to freedom and riches." She grabbed my hand and growled. "So come, else I will snap that human neck of yours so fast that you won't even feel that you are dead!" she said impatiently

"What?" Shocked, I stared at her. "What are you saying?" My human neck? That meant that she didn't know about my wolf

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'I told you. There was something wrong,' Ria admonished me. 'You shifted almost a month back, Penelope.'

So that meant that Freya didn't know what happened to me in the past month and neither did I know what exactly occurred. Was Freya misleading me?

"I am saying exactly what you heard!" she said and grabbed my throat suddenly and started to squeeze it

"Freya!" I grasped her wrists

"If you won't come with me, I will kill you! I don't have time for you gimmicks!"

Suddenly, we heard a ferocious growl in the background. Freya left me immediately and stood in front of me, terror marring her features, tension straining her muscles. We watched a massive black wolf emerging out of the darkness under the trees, his amber eyes blazing with fury. Wolfe's head was dipped low as he snarled at Freya

"Drexel!" Freya rasped

I couldn't believe how happy I was to see him

But I realized that he was terribly wounded

There was blood on his torso and some was dripping from his fangs. "Wolfe!" I murmured

How did he know that I was in danger? I rushed towards him but Freya grabbed my hand and pulled me

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"Not so soon, bitch!" she said. I struggled to release my hand, feeling so weak

Wolfe growled at her again as he stepped closer

Excited, Freya laughed. "I can sense how terribly injured you are Drexel. It will take a minute for me to take you down. Oh what an opportunity. Even your human mate is a weakling. I will kill both of you and then get out of this pack!"

"No. No. You won't do anything," I almost pleaded with her. "He is injured." My stomach knotted as my heart plummeted

Freya chuckled. "Isn't she a weak bitch? See how she is pleading with me," she said. "Now

either you back off or I kill her!"

Wolfe was not in his right mood. I knew that he would do anything to protect his mate. He padded closer, snarling at Freya. All of a sudden, Freya left my hand. She charged at him, shifting into her wolf form

"Nooo!" I screamed and I leapt at her, releasing my wolf, not caring that I was too weak and that this shift might cause further weakness. The moment Ria took over, she lunged at Freya and sank her fangs in her hind legs

Freya's blood curdling shrieks echoed in the woods as she shifted back. After that I didn't know what Ria did. But I felt her biting Freya's ass and then her blood-soaked fangs were on

Freya's neck

Ria snarled at her for attacking her mate as Freya watched her, shocked and stunned. "A red wolf? Bu— but you were a human," she said in a hoarse, painful voice

Wolfe placed his paw on Freya to stop her from moving and looked at Ria as if encouraging her

And Ria sank her fangs in Freya's neck

Freya's screams reverberated in the darkness