No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha  Chapter 142
Chapter 142: The Wedding (3)
Penelope POV
I watched the silver light splinter into tiny little white sparkles and then vanish. It left a strange sensation and somewhere down I knew that Drexel and I were meant to be together. I gasped at Jarlen's words and my gaze went to our joined hands. There was a soft glow around them, which pulsated lightly and then dissipated
"Goddess!" Drexel rasped in a low shaky voice
Jarlen cupped our joined hands and brought them to the statue of the deity. We touched her
the marble that was now strangely warm. "Bless them, Moon Goddess," Jarlen murmured. It was so surreal that everyone was amazed
We removed our hands from the statue and faced each other. Drexel's intense gaze on me heated my cheeks. I felt I was going to melt down
"You may kiss the bride," Jarlen chuckled
I think Drexel was waiting for that. His throat bobbed as he carefully lifted my veil and placed it above my head. He cupped my cheeks and caressed them with his thumbs. "My bride" he said softly as if he was unable to believe that we were finally married, that he finally owned me
He tipped my face up and crashed his lips into
mine. This was a ceremony and I should have stopped, but it was impossible to stop because of the intensity I was feeling in his passionate kiss
It was as if his touch, his kiss, his proximity—it all had a new meaning. It was all so amplified and fierce and powerful that I gave into the sensation
When Drexel pulled away, my knees were shaking. I opened my eyes and found his gray ones still gazing at me with love and affection
Drexel's next words came out like marriage vows. "My mate, my wife I will love you forever and follow you to the Fade. I will protect you and spoil you till I can. In your arms I have found my home. I vow to grow old with you and I vow to cherish and respect you."
My lips parted at his vows. I never knew that I was going to have a dream wedding and a dreamy husband. But this—this was all so precious. I think I was the luckiest girl on this planet. Blinking away the burn of tears in my eyes I said, "In your soul, I have found my mate
I feel fully alive when I am with you. Thank you for standing with me and saving me when I was on the verge of death. I promise to keep our lives full of passion, love and adventure." I lifted on my toes and kissed him again on his lips. "I love you," I murmured against his lips
"And I love you."
In the background, Jarlen said, "I now pronounce you Alpha and Luna of the Crescent Moon pack!"
Leo and Eric whooped in the background and I realized that Dr. Blake too was there when he too joined them. I couldn't help giggling. Drexel held my hand and we started walking out towards the gardens where everyone else was waiting. I told him under my breath, "You can take that collar out."
He squeezed my hand tightly and replied, "Nope! It shows I belong to you." I chuckled
"Do you know what it actually means?" he asked
"Not much. I liked it and so I bought it, but I do have plans with it."
Drexel leaned over and said, "This means that we have a dom and sub relationship."
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"What is that?" I frowned
"Well, when I wear a collar, it shows that you are dominant in our sexual relationship while I am you submissive."
"Goddess!" I jerked my head to look at him, shocked as hell
Drexel winked at me. I wanted to ask more but we were interrupted by the all the Alphas and Lunas who wanted to congratulate us. My thoughts went to what I was planning for Drexel in the night. Would that make me a dom?
Surrounded by numerous people all of whom wanted to shake their hands with me or talk to,
soon became tiring. My face pained with the smile that I had plastered on for more than an hour. All of us had to go to the hotel where dinner was served for everyone. This was the largest and most elaborate feast I had ever seen in my life. Drexel surprised me with his arrangements
Strippers were called from the human world who stripped to nothing while pole dancing. All the young boys and girls went mad after them
After the strippers, we were called for a dance

Drexel took me to the center of the hall to lead the dance. As soft music filled the air, I danced with my mate, feeling... whole. Others followed us and soon the hall was filled by couples. Later I rested my face on his chest as he swayed my gently

Everything was so beautiful that a tear slipped from my eye. Please Moon Goddess, I don't want any more ups and down in my life. Let it flow the way it 1s If you're loving the book, novel5s.com is where the adventure continues. Join us for the complete experience—all for free. The next chapter

I tipped my head up and said a silent yes. He scooped me up immediately as I squealed and carried me out of the hall. Everyone cheered at

"Alpha, the place is flooded with gifts! What should I do? I don't think they can fit in your

Drexel leaned over to ear and whispered, "Would you like to go home? I can't wait to get inside you."

"Then fit them in yours!" Drexel dismissed him

us. I buried my face in the crook of his neck, blushing to the root of my hair. We met Leo at the entrance of the hotel

He revved up the engine and said, "The last few hours had been the most torturing hours for me, baby." He pressed the pedal

He took me to his car. The driver jumped out to open the doors for us, but Drexel asked him to go and have fun. He strapped me in the

I took my finger to his jaw and brushed it there

"I promise I will make it up to you."

passenger seat and then rushed to the wheels

"Fuck!" Drexel groaned

is eagerly waiting for you!

apartment!"