

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 144

Chapter 144: Marked

Penelope POV

Drexel. The man who saved me. My mate. And now my husband

He had saved me, believing that I could be saved. After the vampire's attack, after all the blood the vampire had sucked from me, I had no chance of living. But he was there beside me

Throughout. I heard that he hadn't even gone to his pack for three weeks when I was in the hospital. No one could stop him because he wouldn't let me go. I knew that he refused to let me go because he loved me

Drexel lifted his face as he climbed over me. His gaze was feral and his gait was possessive. It

was impossible to look away from his dark gaze as he slid his hand up the sides of my breasts

All at once, he slid his arm around my waist and flipped me to my belly. I gasped and tried to get up, but he pressed me with his weight and peppered kisses all along my shoulders, spine, over my hips and then nibbled my skin over there, wrenching a groan from me. A shiver ran down me

"You've just kissed my ass," I chuckled

"Well this is the ass I will ever kiss," he replied as he chuckled

He lifted up and then using his huge hands, he spread my thighs apart

"Ah!" I said, roiling in anticipation and grabbed the sheets on the bed

He continued to gaze at me for a moment and breathed, "I don't think I will be able to hold myself."

My mind was already addled. My breath was lodged in my throat. He curled his arm around my waist and lifted me as with his free hand he pinned my hip. For a moment when he didn't move, my heart throbbed like a hurricane. I wanted to move my hips to feel his raging erection, but his hand prevented me. "Drex—" I

let out a sharp cry when he thrust into me from behind suddenly

I lost the sense of the world, of the surroundings when he pulled me back against his cock and plunged into me again and again. Ferociously

Wickedly. Savagely. I grabbed the sheets and tried to match his pace, but he was doing it fiercely. I heard a rumble of his chest and when I turned to look back, I saw his fangs elongating

With an easy movement, he pulled me back against the hard and rippling muscles of his chest, as he continued to thrust inside me. Our skins met. Flesh against flesh. The sound of which echoed in the room. His one arm was curled around my waist and the other slid to my throat. He curled his hand over my throat and he kissed my temple. He lowered his fangs to my pulse point and grazed my skin over there

It was too much. I yelped as I jumped, but his hand had tightened on my waist, securing me in my place

"Brace yourself," he growled

But even before I could brace myself, he sank his fangs inside me in a quick motion. A scream escaped my lips as pleasure hit me and I shattered into a thousand little pieces. His chest rumbled with a growl as he tightened his arm

around me and he came inside me, wetting me with his hot cum, coating me with his seeds. He continued to thrust inside me, snarling against his bite, against my skin. Marking me. "Mine." I could hear his feral snarls. "Mine."

Panting and sweating, he released me and then buried his face in my neck. He licked me on my mark and I shuddered again. "You are MINE,"

he growled. "Forever. In this life and after this."

I was boneless, but I knew this wasn't over

Instinctively I knew that I had to mark my Alpha. When he brought me down to the bed along with him, instead of curling up beside him, I mounted him. "Are you ready for me,

Alpha?" I asked, my voice hoarse and needy

His lips curled up. He brushed his hands over my thighs and said, "Since time unknown."

I let out a ragged breath as goosebumps lined my skin. He was so ready for me. His dedication towards me was... unnerving. I wished I was just as dedicated to him as he was. I spread my thighs and lowered myself slowly over his still raging cock. The burn of his bite stung me, but in the moments of pleasure it was nothing. And I was anticipating my mark on him

When he was fully inside me, I started to ride him slowly at first and then I increased my pace

He grunted as his eyes rolled in his head and his nails dug in the flesh of my thighs. "You will be the end of me, Penelope!" he grated. All of a sudden, he got up and his arm curled around my back. He thrust his hips inside me. His cock pulsed inside me with need. The effect was crazy. My gaze traveled to his neck as I moved on his cock

As if on a basic level, he turned his face to the

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right and said, "I am all yours." And at that moment I didn't know what happened, but my fangs slipped out. It all felt so natural. I licked his pulsepoint and his hips jumped, taking me higher. I could feel a shudder that wrecked his body. The next second, I pierced my fangs in his pulse point as I came all around his cock. Drexel couldn't hold himself and he came inside me all over again

I was breathless. I was boneless. I didn't know how long we stayed in that position, but sometime later, I ended up in his lap, cradled against him. He held me tightly as he brushed his trembling hand over my body

Drexel was mine. Forever

He licked my mark again and again saying, "My

saliva would heal it." And so I also licked his mark

After what seemed like blissful hours, he said, "I love you."

My answer was burying my face in his chest

We remained like that for God-knows how long but later, I remembered sleeping on him. My face was on his chest and my body curled over

his

Next day—