

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 147

Chapter 147: Worried

Penelope POV

Drexel was standing by the door of the bathroom watching me intensely with a furrow on his forehead and worry written all over his face

"It's nothing," I said to him to placate his worries as I heaved and wiped my face with a towel

Tossing the towel in the bin, I walked past him to the bedroom. He followed me quietly, not believing me

He came behind me and made me turn around to face him. "Penelope," he said in a low voice

"Did you eat something wrong?"

I shook my head. "No! Please don't worry about Just one vomit. Probably I am tired after the journey's stress. Give me a day or two. If I still feel queasy, I will let you know." Goddess, he was always so worried about me

He still didn't like my answer. Taking a deep tense breath in, he clenched his jaws. I walked to the bed to take a rest as he walked out to the living room. A few minutes later I snapped open my eyes and heard Drexel shouting. I hurried to the living room where I saw our head cook standing with his head low, listening to Drexel

Behind him stood a line of cooks who assisted him

Drexel was shouting on the top of his lungs

"The food quality has gone down so drastically! What are you trying to do? Why did Penelope vomit? Did you try to poison her? I am going to throw you in the dungeons if this happens next time!"

I watched Drexel with horror. I went to stand next to him and found his chest heaving in an out heavily. I placed my hand on his forearm to calm him. He looked at me and his anger transformed into worry all over again. "I am so sorry..." he murmured. "They aren't doing their jobs properly. I will replace all of them."

"Drexel... relax, darling," I said softly. Then I turned to look at the cooks and asked them to leave. As soon as they left, I held his hand and tugged him to the bedroom. I made him sit and

then climbed over him, straddling his thighs. I cupped his cheeks and placed a kiss on his lips which seemed to calm him further. "If you are going to be so worried, darling, I will also be worried about you."

"But you—"

I placed my finger on his lips. "Shh... I will be fine, okay..."

He wrapped his arms around me and buried his face in my chest. "Just be fine, Penelope," he muttered. "I can't take this anymore. I want you to be healthy."

I stroked his hair and kissed him on the crown

of his head. "I am healthy, okay... And now I need to get ready. I have to leave soon."

"Come back in a day. You know I can't stay without you," he said looking up at me with those puppy eyes

My heart squeezed. How could I deny this man? "Okay, how about a week?"

His eyes beamed and his face blossomed into a wide smile. "Done!"

I giggled as I tousled his hair. He was so adorable. Where was this Drexel when I first met him?

I boarded the chopper by evening and I reached the Gold Crest pack in an hour. Steven and Kimberley were standing there to welcome me and as soon as Kimberley saw me, she squealed and rushed to me. Steven growled for her to stop and be careful. I was also afraid of the way she was rushing towards me, so I ran to her and we both hugged each other tightly

"I missed you!" I said

"Girl, I missed you too!"

Steven came and wrapped his long arms around both of us. "How are you, Penelope?" he asked, kissing my head

I giggled. It was so lovely to be with your

If you're loving the book, [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) is where the adventure continues. Join us for the complete experience—all for free. The next chapter is eagerly waiting for you!

[↩](#)

family. And the word 'family' somehow reminded me of Willow. I shoved the thought as quickly as it came

Steven held my hand and walked me to the mansion as Kimberley kept asking me questions about Hawaii and other things. She walked me to my room and Steven asked us to be there for dinner in an hour

Once we were in the room, Kimberley asked me everything about my honeymoon and I asked her about her pregnancy

"Gods, this pup must be like his dad!" Kimberley said as she blew a strand of hair from her face. "He is so demanding! I feel like eating

at all times!"

I laughed. "Are you sure there is just one pup and not two?"

Kimberley's eyes became wide as her hands flew to her cheeks. She slid her fingers over them, digging them in her flesh. "I didn't even think of that possibility!"

I shook my head. "At least go to the doctor and get yourself checked, okay?"

"Yes, I better!"

We both were about to go downstairs to have dinner, when Drexel called me. "I am getting on the edge. Why didn't you call me?"

I bit my tongue. "I am so sorry, darling," I apologized. "I got carried away."

"Have you forgotten me, Lippy?" he growled

"Have I become unimportant now? Did you even not think once about me? Am I so—"

"Stop getting your knickers twisted, Mister!" I eritted. "I am fine! Stop worrying about me like I am a baby!" It took another five minutes to soothe him

"Why is he so worried, Penelope?" Kimberley asked, as we came to the dining hall

If you're loving the book, [novel5s.com](http://novel5s.com) is where the adventure continues. Join us for the complete experience—all for free. The next chapter is eagerly waiting for you!

I sighed and rolled my eyes. "I puked in the

morning and that's all!"

Kimberley jerked her head back which didn't go unnoticed, but I ignored it. They were all just too worried. Steven joined us and I asked them to show their wedding photos later

"I wanted to talk about your adoptive mother, Willow," he said, looking at me

I stiffened. "What about her?" I asked

"She has filed a complaint of missing people with the police."

"What? That is ridiculous!"

Steven nodded. "That is weird, considering that

she was the one who sold you to Madam Lestrage. I came to know about this today and have conveyed it to Drexel."

"Do you think we should go there and talk to her about it?" I said as we all sat in the living room. Kimberley snuggled in Steven's chest as he wrapped a shawl around her. They both looked so lovely together. I was sitting across

them on a couch with my coffee, snuggled in my blanket

"No, at least not now," Steven said. "There is something going on in the human world that Drexel and I need to find out about. Till then,

you can't leave the werewolf world."

I nodded lightly and sipped my coffee. However,

Just as I was about to lean back to relax, I felt like puking again. I got up and rushed to the bathroom

If you like this book, don't forget to leave comments. You can join me on Facebook and Instagram also where readers are talking about it!