

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 15

Chapter 15: The Gall

Drexel POV

Freya was now glaring at the Shaman. Curtly, she said, "Can you let us know the next auspicious date of our union?"

From the corner of my vision, I saw Megan elbowing Penelope to rush to serve us. I could sense that she was uncomfortable as hell, but she trudged to the Shaman and served lentil sprouts

In the morning when I had gone to my apartment in the pack house, Freya was following me everywhere. She was on her knees in front of me and had opened my zipper to suck

my cock, but as soon as she kissed it, I moved away and zipped my pants. She said that she missed me dearly last night and I didn't tell her where I was. But I had decided one thing—I had to marry Freya as soon as possible. I had called Jarlan and Blake to finalize the date of our wedding despite feeling a thousand shades wrong. Penelope's presence had started affecting me to the core

Freya had always said that she didn't want babies. That was a red flag that I couldn't understand and a well-guarded secret between us. A Luna of the pack would want to have the Alpha's heir as soon as possible. We had had this discussion numerous times, but she was too adamant

"Yes, Jarlan, tell us the next date to get married

Freya is busy for at least a month," I said. I got

up and walked to Freya and placed my hands on her shoulders from behind. "I can't hold myself any longer." I said, watching Penelope going to Blake, swaying her hips excessively, and realized that she wasn't wearing panties. My imagination ran wild. I wanted to grab those hips and squeeze them

I seethed when Blake said to Penelope, "Are you free in the evening?" Her cheeks pinkened

"Tam not," she whispered back

"Ah! Sad," he placed his hand on his heart and her blush deepened. Bloody flirt. Jealousy twisted like a blunt knife inside me

Penny walked back to stand in the line of the

servants and I sat back in my chair. I wanted her to listen to all the marriage talk. It would be easy when I would reject her later

"You don't need a full moon to marry him, Freya," said Jarlan. "Since he is not your mate, you can marry him any time, it would hardly make a difference." He didn't notice Freya's gasp and looked at me. "If it was his mate, then I would have suggested a good date. In fact, I wouldn't have even suggested he marry her

Instead, he should have marked her already on the next full moon."

Freya's face became red with anger. "In that case, let us decide on the best date amongst ourselves, Drexel," she retorted in a cold, menacing voice

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Penelope came to serve me. She leaned over to lift a plate of baked beans in red sauce right beside me. Her chocolate and spicy scent overwhelmed my senses and I shifted in my chair uncomfortably. I grew stiff. She couldn't be a human. I was sure she was either a siren or a witch or a sorceress

"Drexel?" Freya snapped at me

"Yes, what?" Penelope served me food. Even in my sweatsuit, I could make out her curves. She was... delicious. I was getting out of my element

"It was you who wanted to hurry up in deciding upon a date for marriage. And that was why you arranged this meeting."

"You can decide," I mumbled as I stabbed the spoon in the baked beans. The witch was tormenting me on purpose

"Great. Then I will let you know as soon as I come back from my business trip." She picked up the chicken leg and took a bite. "I was hoping that Jarlan would give us an auspicious date, but since he isn't interested, I don't feel like wasting my time," she said bitterly

"Oh, when are you leaving?" asked Dr. Blake as if adding salt over her wounds

"Soon!" she snapped again. Her mood seemed to dip yet she was doing her best to control it

"I want you to marry me as soon as possible, Freya," I said out of vengeance for the sorceress who was standing beside me and serving god-knows-what. "I don't want to wait longer than I have already waited. Your trip has nothing to do with our marriage." She walked away from me and my focus wavered. From the corner of my vision, I saw Penelope and hoped she would listen to my decision but she entered the kitchen. I wished to torment her more

"I will, my love!" she replied as she placed her hand over mine. "Don't push me so hard."

Suddenly, Kiev came rushing. He stopped at the door, looked at Megan and called her. Megan went to him with a frown. He whispered something to her, showing her a letter. Her face paled. She hurried to Freya and relayed the

information. Freya's expressions became cold

She nodded and wiped her lips with the napkin

"Something very urgent has come up, Drexel. I need to leave. Is that okay with you darling?"

"What is it?" I asked

"I think I have to leave today for the upcoming trip! I am going up and packing."

"Why?" I asked, not liking it at all because she was supposed to leave a few days later

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She got up and kissed my cheeks. "It seems that one of the alphas is finally going to succumb to our demands. I have to oversee that the process of integrating him in our pack is smooth."

Saying that Freya looked at Megan and left with Kiev. Minutes later Megan too excused herself and went out. I dismissed the remaining servants. When we were alone, Jarlan leaned forward with his elbows on the table and asked. "Why have you called me, Drexel? I already told you that you will have a potential alpha line if you breed with your mate. As far as Freya is concerned, you can marry her any time you like."

"I need you both to make that potion for me that you gave last time. I have to remove the haze from my mind." My endgame was so close. "I have to focus." I needed to focus on anything but the lure of the siren who entered the kitchen. Along with Jarlan, Blake had come up with a potion that helped me a lot whenever I was agitated or felt unsettled. Jarlan and Dr

Blake were part of my original team and had

always stayed by my side. Blake and Leo were great friends. Though Leo was reserved and very focused, Blake was a lively wolf

Penelope came back holding three bowls of chocolate ice cream with hot chocolate

"Penelope, why don't you sit and eat food with us?" Jarlan waved his hand towards the chair opposite to him

When Penelope hesitated, I growled, "You will listen to his command as you listen to mine."

She sat down, nervously glancing at me. When she picked up cookies, I ordered, "Eat something healthy."

After a pause that was full of her rebellion, she

picked up bacon and pancakes with honey. She

started eating as if not bothered by all this, but I knew that she was. I wanted to know what was

going on in that calculating mind of hers. She was

so unpredictable

I managed to drag my gaze to Jarlan who too was looking at her. So was Dr. Blake

As soon as she took one bite, she moaned in such a sensual way that I wondered if she would moan like that with my cock in between her lips

Blake and Jarlan were discussing something about the potion but I couldn't focus on anything but the sounds she made while eating food. She twirled a piece of pancake in honey and put it in her mouth. A drop of honey sluiced down her chin

"Enjoying your little treat?" I grated

"I haven't eaten well in the past few days, so this is such a treat," she replied unabashedly. "Also, please don't look at me. Enjoy your meal." She waved at my food with a frown

Really? I wanted to smother that haughty look on her face. I got up from my place, grasped her wrist and ate the next bite of pancake off her fork. "This food is all mine," I growled to show her, her place

She gave me a surprised look. Suddenly, her hand reached out to the corner of my lip and she wiped the honey from there. Her touch was..

electrifying. I forgot to swallow my food as I

noticed a blush on her creamy cheeks and wondered how her honey-coated finger would taste, when all at once she put that finger in between her lips and sucked it. I clenched my jaws painfully hard

Jarlan coughed. "The potion, Drexel?"

I dragged my gaze reluctantly from her and rose

I went to sit on my chair, feeling that the human was watching me. I raked my hands through my hair. "Yes, you must make a stronger potion for

me this time."

"Sounds good," Jarlan said with a smile and dug into his roasted chicken

Blake chuckled. "How are your plans for Alpha

Steven coming up?" he asked

I smirked and looked at Penelope. "Freya is managing him and I have a trump card against him." I wanted to see her reaction at the name of Alpha Steven

Instead of feeling afraid, her face turned red with anger and she snapped, "Sounds like your ass is covered by your chick. I wish you both good luck."

The gall! Where did her fear vanish? I slammed my fist onto the chair next to me. It shattered and the splinters went flying. Blake, Jarlan and I watched her with surprise when she removed a splinter from her plate calmly and ate more bacon