

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 156

Chapter 156: Police Station

Drexel POV

I had to give one thing — Madam Lestrangle was pretty dramatic. The way she cried that I had kidnapped Penelope was intense, as if she was performing on a stage and the police were the audience. Every police officer sitting out there looked at me as if I was the criminal of the century. I shifted in my place and removed a loose thread from my pants. Obviously, I ignored her words and looked at the officer

The officer's face was strained with tension. He glanced at Madam Lestrangle and turned his attention towards me. Pinching the bridge of his

nose, he flipped his register and said, "The complaint against you is serious Mr. Drexel

You kidnapped Penelope when she was seventeen and she hasn't been seen since then."

I poked my tongue inside my cheek because that was partially true. Except the kidnapping part. I bought her. But how could I say that here? Buying and selling human would be considered as human trafficking in this world

The officer continued, "Penelope's mother, Willow, made an official complaint but that complaint was resolved immediately after because she said she wanted to withdraw it soon after. Now she is saying that you pressured her into withdrawing it."

Not bad. It seemed that Madam Lestrangle had really done her homework in reopening the case

When I side-glanced at her, she appeared self-satisfied. Her son had this smug on his face which I felt like smothering. I restrained myself

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The officer crossed his arms and leaned them over the table. "This case is going to go against you badly, Mr. Drexel," he said. "Either you produce Penelope or we will be forced to take you as a prisoner. And once Penelope is produced, she will be returned to her mother

What have you done to her? You should know that if Penelope is not produced before us, we will come to an understanding that she is murdered. That is going to cause you a lot of trouble." He paused, pursing his lips while he gauged the werewolves standing behind me. I knew he was flinching on the inside seeing their hard bodies and nothing but muscles

I cocked my head at him. I could feel the excitement that was emanating from Madam Lestrangle. She offered, "If you are willing to hand over Penelope to us, we will drop these cases against you. All we want is to unite her with her mother. We don't know what all might be going on with that poor little girl." She placed a hand over her heart. "Her mother cried everyday thinking of her. How much can I console her? Willow is just a laundry woman and all she ever had was Penelope. And this man—" she glared at me. "—he has taken away the only happiness she ever had in her life." She turned her face to the officer. "Willow had adopted Penelope and treated her as her daughter more than any real mother could. It is such a terrible thing that her daughter is snatched away from her."

The officer placed his thumb and index finger on his forehead and rubbed it. He seemed to have a headache. I was sure that he knew what Madam Lestrangle was up to or what she was into, but he wasn't able to open his mouth against her. That meant that the woman had heavy political backing

He looked at me and said, "So, what will you

do, Mr. Drexel? We have given you a month's time to produce her ever since this complaint

was written. You can ask your men to get her while you continue to sit here or if you fail to

get her, we will take you in custody."

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I turned my head over my shoulders and nodded to look at the human lawyer that we had engaged for all this, Julian Miller. He had come slightly late for my taste. Leo had told me that

Julian was an Ivy League guy and was an upcoming lawyer. He was a freelancer and refused to join any firm because he had graduated only a year back and was fed up with college and their grilling schedule. He had to pay his study loans and we offered him a generous amount which would take care of his loans and also be enough for him to spend next year... having fun. Of course, he would stay as our lawyer all the time

Julian quickly gave the first folder to me. I placed it on the table and said, "Please read this before we go any further."

The officer jerked his head back as he took the folder. He flipped it open and his eyes flew wide open. "This is a—" he paused as he read the content of the document

Madam Lestrangle became edgy. She gritted her teeth and said, "I demand to know what that is!" On her side, Ezra too got up to peek at the document

The officer stifled his smile by pursing his lips

"You are married to Penelope. This is your

marriage license and certificate!"

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Yes, we came to the station after a month because it took that much time to process the marriage certificate. The marriage certificate had our signatures on it along with the official who married us in the civil registry office a few days back. I had kept all this under wraps to the extent that only Steven and Leo were with us

"What?" Lestrangle plopped on her chair,

deflating like a balloon. "H—how is this possible?" she cried. "He must have forced her!" She pointed rather sharply. "Come on, Drexel, you must admit that you kidnapped the girl and forced her into marrying you!"

I was still quiet. I had no intention to talk to her when my lawyer was there to address her

"Madam Lestrangle," Julian said. "You cannot accuse my client in the police station without evidence. If you fail to produce evidence of all the accusations you have just slapped on him now, I am sorry but I will soon file a case against you."

"You bastard!" she said through her clenched teeth, her face contorting in rage. "You don't

know who I am. I will smash you like a bug before you even know it!" Although she was seething, she seemed flustered

Julian raised his eyebrow. "Now that is very wrong on your part Madam Lestrangle. You just threatened me and that too in the police station." He pointed at the video cameras. "They record everything."

Lestrangle paled. Ezra immediately placed his hand on his mother's shoulder the moment she tried to speak further. She became quiet but not before giving me an angry glance

The police officer continued, "Well that explains some of it." He looked relaxed. "Now what about the kidnapping?"

Julian slapped yet another document on the table. "Please read this."