

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 18

Chapter 18: The Pub

Penelope POV

I removed the splinter from my plate and ate my food calmly. During the remaining conversation, the men talked in front of me as if I was someone from high school, which incidentally I was, and who didn't understand things. But several things became clear to me

First, Drexel was in a hurry to conquer a lot of packs. And the most important one was that of Steven's

Second, he wanted to concentrate on his mission, but he wasn't able to because he was

losing sanity and he needed medicine from Jarlen to concentrate

Third, I had to break his concentration as often as possible because I suspected that in order to get hold of Steven's pack, he would trade me with him. I would never let that happen

Fourth, I would be playing with my life every time I attempted to make him lose his concentration. But that was just fine. It's not that I had a life here. Either I escape or I die

As I ate my lunch, I could feel his sharp, heated gaze on me. When I glanced at him, his severe expression was enough to make my blood run cold. But I reminded herself that I was as good as dead already, so why not try. The day I was

sold was the day I died. So why not take his sanity down with me?

"I will talk with Jarlen and Blake privately now

So scoot!" Drexel said to me as if I was his pet dog

"Where would you like me to go, Master?" I asked sarcastically

"Where you belong, pet. In the kitchen," he replied acerbically. "And after that, go to your attic," he growled

"You mean my hell hole?" I gritted my teeth but I leapt to my feet and raced to the kitchen with my plate before he could reply back to me. I busied myself with the washing of dishes and

other chores

Soon, I heard chairs squeaking against the floor and footsteps striding away in the dining hall. I was sure that Freya was leaving. He was going to mop about her leaving him. I stifled an urge to roll my eyes and then went back to my work

By the time it was evening, Megan had given me hell of a time. She didn't let me sit even for a minute. I was dead tired when we finished. I was thankful that Drexel didn't come down for dinner because that would have just killed me. I would have to stay in the kitchen for more time

Thinking of him made me feel... heavy

At 8:30PM my feet were killing me. I was so dead tired that I wanted to crash in bed. I was a little surprised when I found Kimberley waiting

for me outside in the main hall. "You have to come with me to the pub, Penelope!" she said as she tugged me

"I can't. I am smelling like an onion!" I whined

"And I don't have anything to wear other than this trashy sweatshirt and pants!"

She chuckled. "That wouldn't be a problem

You can come to my room and change."

"You live here?" I asked, my eyes wide with another surprise

"Of course!" she said as she guided me to the bathrooms. "Now go and take a bath and I will

bring you something of mine to fit you."

Gods, she was so sweet. I stopped in my tracks to look at her. I pulled her to me and hugged her tightly. "Thank you," I managed to speak in a hoarse voice

She chuckled and hugged me back. "Now go

We are getting late and I will be lying if I say that I don't have my selfish reasons."

I jerked back and frowned. "And what could they be?"

She shook her head as she giggled, then spun me gently and pushed me to the bathrooms. "I won't tell you before we get there!"

A purple dress with a new bra and panties was

waiting for me on a chair in the bathroom after I finished taking a bath. It was cinched at the waist and had a skirt till my mid thighs. The dress was slightly loose, but it was fine. At least it fit perfectly on my breasts and hips. When I walked out with it, Kimberley grinned. "You look lovely for the evening."

My cheeks heated as I giggled. "Thank you. So what is the reason for all this?" I goaded

"I won't say now!" she shook her head. "You

have to come and see it yourself!"

Kimberley was even more sassy than I could imagine. When we reached the parking lot, I saw that the girl had a motorbike! I was beyond excited. I had never sat on one. She gave me a

helmet. "There you go homie girl! Grip me tight." I squealed the moment the bike hit the road and forgot how tired I was or how Drexel behaved with me. In fact, I was looking forward to the rest of the evening

We stopped in front of a bar that was busy with activity. There were bright lights at the entrance that made the mood livelier. As I walked with Kimberley to the pub, cool wind ruffled my hair

I tucked my still damp hair behind my ears. I couldn't help feeling excited for defying him and going out of the packhouse

The pub was dark with even darker booths

Some of the booths were completely covered

Blue neon lights raced across the floor in zig zag patterns. Smell of beer was... enticing. I licked my lips as I remembered the taste of beer

I had with Boris last time

Kimberley took me to the booth that was on the left, a little away from the bar counter

As soon I entered my eyes flew wide open. "Oh

My. God." I rasped. "Boris?" I snapped my head to Kimberley and back to him. I wasn't expecting him at all

Boris laughed as he got out of his place

"Penelope!" He came to me and grabbed my hands hard

"How was the surprise girl?" Kimberley asked as she wiggled her eyebrows

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I shook my head as I allowed an excited Boris to hold my hand and take me to sit on the sofa next to him. "Weren't you supposed to leave today?" I asked, feeling excited to see him again

"I will be leaving tomorrow," he said as he gestured to a waiter. When the waiter came, Boris ordered, "A Virgin Mojito for the lady please."

"What?" I protested. "I want a beer!"

Boris chuckled. "No. The Alpha has ordered us that you can't have the beer as yet. Not until you are eighteen."

"I will be eighteen in three days! That means I

am eighteen!"

"Really? Your birthday is around?" Kimberley squealed. "We are in for a celebration!"

"Tf I survive by then!" I rolled my eyes. The waiter served us quickly

As Kimberley talked non stop over her beer, Boris sipped his and watched intently. I felt a little worked up under his gaze. I rubbed my neck and picked up Kimberley's beer. "Hey!" she protested, but I was already drinking it

"Can I ask you a question, Penelope?" Boris said suddenly

"Sure!"

Kimberley grabbed her beer back but I didn't give it to her

"L know it is too early..." Boris bit his lip. "But —" he chuckled nervously. He looked at me and I think he blushed. "You are so damn cute that I was wondering if you could spend a typical day with—"

A loud thump on the table made me jump

Boris froze

Drexel was standing in front of us, snarling, looking straight at me, his eyes blazing