

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 19

Chapter 19: Find a Way or Fade Away

Drexel was standing before me. His hair was

ruffled as if he had run. His eyes blazed as he clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles

were white

Shit

Without looking at Boris and Kimberley he said, “Why did you come here when I asked you

to stay in the attic?”

“I wanted to be with my new friends,” I said quickly

In a seething tone, he said, “You don’t have any friends here. And you have defied my orders again.”

“These are my friends,” I waved at Boris and Kimberley who were staring fixedly at him

His gaze traveled to Boris who looked as if he

had seen a ghost. “I told you she is not supposed to drink beer.”

“Sh— she is impossible to hold when she sees it,” he replied shakily

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free. [Buy bestselling books online](#)

Drexel glared at me while I studied him for a long time. Then he said, “What?”

“Nothing,” I replied, as I gulped beer. He

grabbed the beer glass from me and threw it on the floor, shattering it into thousands of pieces

“Get up,” he growled

“Tell me something, Alpha Drexel. Are you missing your fiancée?” I teasingly asked instead, relaxing back on the sofa. “You are behaving like a child.” I heard audible gasps from my friends

At that, his eyes burned with rage. He seized my upper arm, pulled me out of the booth, and took me out of the pub. I tried to resist but I knew it was a waste of my efforts

His sedan was standing out. If he came in the car, why was he looking like he had run a long

distance? He opened the door of the car, shoved me inside and strapped me with a seatbelt with vengeance. He walked to the other side and revved up the engine. I think I clung to the handle above me for my life as Drexel sped the car and took me back to the packhouse. Once again, he grabbed my upper arm and dragged me to the elevator. He punched the number for his floor

“You don’t have the right to treat me like this!” I finally said, wincing in pain as he clutched my arm tightly

His chest rumbled with a growl. “You are mine

Your body is mine because of the debt you owe me. I own you. I have the right to do whatever I like. The sooner you accept it, the better it will be.”

He pulled me out of the elevator into his apartment. While walking through his apartment, at every turn, I saw how luxurious his place was. There were beautiful paintings, chandeliers, plush rugs in which my feet sank, and other expensive looking paraphernalia. It was a paradise as compared to my attic. The apartment had several rooms. It was divided in three wings each with beautiful terraces between them. From the corner of my eye I saw a swimming pool in one of the terraces. This place would be paradise compared to any other place. And he lived here only with Freya whilst he could have fifty people living here comfortably

I tried to free myself, but the man was too strong. He held me in a vise-like grip. “You should know that you are acting crazily!” I

snapped

Drexel released me when we reached a large bedroom. His bedroom. I rubbed my upper arm where a red brand of his fingers had formed

Drexel started pacing the room while I busied myself scanning it and wondered why he brought me here

The bed was huge enough for at least five people to sleep in it. There were wardrobes and cupboards running on one side of the wall. Soft lights dispersed from hidden places. My eyes went back to him. I said, “You shouldn’t have got me here like this. What will your fiancé think?”

He swung his gaze on me, his expression menacing

“You are pissed off just because I went to have some fun with my friends?” I added

He came to stand in front of me, looking as if he was hanging on the verge of insanity. He grasped my throat, holding it tight enough to let me know that he was serious. I didn’t even hold his wrist this time and said nonchalantly, “So, I guess I am right. You are pissed off because your fiancé isn’t here.” I suspected that he wanted to have sex with Freya but he hadn’t

Maybe that was why he was taking out his frustration on me. Who better person than me to be his punch bag? Couldn’t he simply shag?

“Alpha Drexel, you should have stopped Freya if you are feeling so frustrated about her leaving.”

He left me muttering curses and walked away from me. He stabbed his fingers in his hair. I sank on the nearby ottoman chair and opened my mouth to say something when I saw his blatant erection tenting his pants. I couldn’t help gawking at the sheer size of it

So what I suspected was true. The big bad boy needed to have sex with his fiancé and she ditched him for work. When I stopped gawking at his erection, I glided my eyes up to see his face. His brows were furrowed tightly over his raven black eyes and his neck muscles were corded as he looked at me with the same insane look. I smirked internally. This all came down to his lust. And his fiancé was nowhere near him

I remembered my mother saying, “Find a way or fade away, Penelope.” I saw that Drexel started

pacing the room again. Why did Freya have to leave him and that too in this condition? How could she leave him so unsatisfied? I scoffed

Suddenly, a thought flitted across my mind and I almost laughed at it. What if I seduced him while Freya wasn’t here? I shook my head at my thought process as a soft chuckle escaped my lips. He had been in love with Freya for so long and I had heard that she helped him rise to this position. Why would he even be seduced by me? I sighed as my chain of thoughts continued while I watched his straining erection every time he paced in front of me muttering oaths. It looked like he was battling with his emotions

I wondered if I could make a deal with him

What if I helped him release his steam? Would I be able to make a deal with him to not send me

to Alpha Steven after that? I thought jokingly

But at the thought, I froze. If I seduced him, maybe he would even forgive my debt. He would let me go back. Who knew? It wasn’t a bad deal considering my situation. And I had a month to coax him

I was so convinced with my thoughts that I realized that I should do something fast so that he wouldn’t throw me out of his apartment and send me back to my attic. How about I suggest that I could help him with his desire? The thought made my nipples pebble hard. I chose to ignore that reaction but somehow my body wasn’t listening to me. Juices coated my inner thighs. I shifted in my chair. Drexel spun to look at me as his nostrils flared. Could I bed him? Fuck. Why was I even thinking all that? I had never had these ideas with anyone else

As I pondered harder, I came to one conclusion—my choices were limited. I had to seduce him in order to win my freedom. I knew the task was difficult because it wouldn’t just be seducing him bodily. He was a sharp, intelligent and strong man. I had to keep him on his toes. I had to win his mind too. I was going to use every little detail about how to seduce men. I was going to research about it and research well

Yes! I was going to carve my fate from now on. I was going to seduce the mighty Alpha Drexel and make him want me more than Freya. In one month

“I have a small proposition for you, Alpha Drexel,” I said aloud when he turned to pace the room from the window to me

“What is it?” he asked, stopping in his tracks, looking at me as if he would eat me up