

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 22

Chapter 22: Are You Afraid?

With my heart racing fast like that of a hummingbird, my head reeled and I sat down. I wondered what had I got myself into. If I was able to seduce him, at the end of it, he would free me. I will go back to my normal life and my two million debt would be cleared. It was a good bargain. I shoved any other thought that was making me nervous and I turned to the bed to look at the lingerie

My cheeks heated. The lingerie was scandalous

It was red sheer lace with a matching red thong and bra. I had only seen models wearing it in magazines or movie stars. I went to the bathroom of an adjacent room that I think earlier belonged to Freya and took a quick shower. I debated whether to wear the lingerie or not but

when I came out with my towel wrapped and damp hair, I had decided. I picked up the thong and wore it. I looked at myself in the mirror. It covered my crotch well and when I turned, I found a red strip that ran in the middle of my butt cheeks. I let out a rough exhale and wore the sheer lingerie. However, this was what he had expected me to do. What was the guessing game here? My eyes flicked to the closet where I found a pair of stilettos

When I finished, I gave myself one last look in the mirror. I had never been like this in front of aman, and that was making me hesitate. But I tried to shove my shyness down because I had a big bad alpha man to seduce. In less than a month. “This is easier than you think, Penelope!” I reassured myself. “You can do it!”

My heels clicked in the empty apartment as I

walked back to his bedroom. When I opened the door, I found him standing in his room, clad in jeans and a white t-shirt. I swung my head to flick my hair behind on one side, exposing my neck. As I closed the gap between us, I could gauge the lust in his eyes and the shock when my breasts bounced up and down as I walked

And as I inched towards him, my courage was going down. His eyes were fixed on my breasts and my nipple hardened under his stare. Were they showing through my bra? I hoped not

Gods. I needed to cover myself like now. I stopped midway, grabbed a sheet and was about to cover myself, when he caught it and tossed it away

“L asked you to wear the lingerie, not the sheet,” he said

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I must have blushed beetroot red, else why would my cheeks and ears burn so much. Drexel walked to the nearest couch and sat down over there. He looked at me with his lusty eyes and said, “So what do you have in mind for me, Penelope? How are you going to make sure that I do not think of Freya?”

I followed him to the couch and replied, “You think I am nothing in front of her, yet I am right here in front of you!” I snapped because jealousy stabbed me once again. Moreover, it was my birthday. He could be a little less rude, but here he was—sitting like my gift. And I had to unwrap my gift

“Careful pet!” he snarled. “Keep your voice low

I am not to be snapped at.”

I pursed my lips as I glared at him

He stretched his legs in front of him as he crossed his arms behind his head as if relaxed, but in a very tense voice he asked, “Have you had any encounters with men before?”

“L have, but no one has gone to third base,” I lied

His shoulders relaxed immediately. He chuckled. In a mocking voice, he said, “Then I would like to see how a girl like you would go about all of this.” He tilted his head. “I would

like to see your clumsy attempts to seduce me.”

I narrowed my eyes on him. Challenge accepted

He didn’t know why I was so much driven. I

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needed to get out of here and I was going to use everything I could think of to go for it. “Don’t put me down so quickly, Alpha Drexel!” I said and walked to stand in front of him. His nostrils flared and I noticed that his gaze had drifted to my breasts. His pants immediately tensed and I could see the outline of his massive bulge. I smirked and my confidence grew. I sat next to him on the couch. Immediately, he grasped my wrist and pulled me over his thighs. I gasped as my hair fell in front of my forehead and face. I grasped his shoulders to balance myself

The contact was... electric. I shuddered when our skins touched. This was the most abnormal contact I had ever experienced in my life, yet I loved it. In fact, I realized that I craved it. My breath became ragged and my lips parted at the connection as my chest heaved. Did he feel it too or I was only imagining it all?

He swiped my hair to one side and his eyes landed on my pulse point. Fury shot through him and I didn’t know what happened. I flinched when his thumb stroked my neck. On the scar. It burned under his touch

“How did you get that scar?” he asked, his tone clipped

I dragged my teeth over my bottom lips. “It’s nothing,” I muttered

“Tell me,” he demanded in a harsh voice that made me jump

“Tt was M— Megan,” I stuttered

He narrowed his eyes. “Megan?”

I blurted, “She doesn’t like me and so asked me to leave the pack—” I looked away, not wanting to tell him what happened. As I turned my head away, he leaned forward over my neck. I could feel his warm breath over there. My nipples strained harder and painfully against my bra

My breasts felt heavy. Was he going to kiss me? I closed my eyes to brace for the sensation when all of a sudden, I felt a warm lick over my scar. I shot open my eyes. What the hell was he doing? Why did he lick my wound? How unhealthy

But I was even more shocked when the burn in the scar reduced immediately. I felt as if it had..

healed. I gazed at him with surprise

He leaned back on the couch and nonchalantly said, “Shall we continue? Have you thought of

anything Penelope or shall we add it to the list of your failed endeavors?”

“I wanted to say one thing before we started,” I managed to say in a low voice, still coming out of my shock

He raised an eyebrow. He pinched my chin hard and said, “Are you afraid?”

“Tam not!” I countered. “I want— I want you to

keep your hands off me.”

His brows furrowed. A moment later he said, “Okay. I will. I am eager to see what you will do on your own.”

I knew he was still comparing me with Freya

Angered, I removed my chin out of his grasp. I was eager to show. My eyes went to his swollen shaft. It twitched and I smiled