

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 23

Chapter 23: Surprised?

Drexel POV

She gave me a beautiful smile while arguing with me. No one had the gall to argue with me

Everyone was afraid of me and I liked it that way. Yet she was the one who I found..

challenging. But to be with Penelope was such a ridiculous notion. She was nothing as compared to Freya

“I am getting bored, Lippy,” I said and immediately regretted saying the pet name my wolf had given her. It was apparent that she was inexperienced and Freya was so much more

Freya knew the game of sex and was available

to me all the time. My eyes landed on her large breasts and if I got bored of her game, maybe I would just latch myself on one of those and squeeze them and snuffle and bite— Fuck. What was I thinking?

“I haven’t even started,” she said. “And I don’t like my nickname given by you. Lippy.” She brought her hands to my thighs and slowly started drifting them upwards towards my chest

She reached my chest and lazily circled it with her shaky fingers. Her fingers went to my nipples as she jerked her head to move her hair behind her. As soon as she did that her chocolate and spicy smell wafted through the air, tickling my senses. She leaned forward over my neck and pressed a kiss over there. Slowly, very slowly, she lifted my t-shirt and delved her fingers beneath, her touch electric. My muscles tensed. She asked me to lift my arms. When I

did that, she removed my shirt and then looked at my chest

“Taking your fill in?” I asked smugly

She chewed her bottom lip as a blush rose in her cheeks. Without saying another word, she bent and kissed in the center and then left a trail of kisses all the way to nipple. She had asked me to keep my hands off her, but all I could think was to rip that lingerie that she was wearing and take her. I had bought this lingerie for her in the evening after I had made my decision about her

As her fingers caressed the trail of hair on my chest, suddenly I felt that she had licked over my nipple. I muttered so many curses as my eyes rolled in my head. Her hand reached my erection and she touched it over the jeans. My

balls became so hard that I thought I was about to come inside. My claws slid out of my fingers and I sunk them in the fabric on the couch. She licked me all the way to the other nipple and gave it a light suck. “Ah gods!” I rasped. My erection swelled more as the muscles in my thighs went taut

She started rubbing my erection over my jeans and I clenched my jaws. I think I was so starved of sex that even if a dog would have done like that, I would have come. My hips thrust on their own volition when she grabbed my cock over the jeans. What would happen when she would touch it?

“Are you liking it?” she asked, as she rested her head over my chest, as her warm breath fell over my heated skin, as her plump breasts pressed

against mine. All at once, she removed her head from chest and watched my expressions. A smile came on her face. “It seems you are enjoying it.”

I threaded my fingers in her hair and yanked her head back. “Are you fucking playing with me?”

Instead of feeling scared of me, she said confidently, “Maybe.”

“It looks like you were packing to leave this place, Penelope,” I said, seething with anger

“Do you want me to throw you out now?”

She jerked her head out of his grasp. “You can throw me but after I show you this.” She took

her hands back and unclasped her bra. She slid the bra out of her and threw it away

My hands slipped to her sides as my gaze locked on to her breasts. They were... luscious. I stifled a gasp and immediately clenched my jaws to school my expressions that were leaning over to lust or obsession. Her breasts were round and creamy and I wondered what it would be if I pierced my fangs in them. Her puckered nipples were tantalizing. While I was gazing at her breasts that were covered with sheer lingerie, she opened the button of my jeans. My cock’s head proudly jutted out. I heard her gasping audibly. She stared at it for a few moments and it pulsed under her gaze

I was about to give her a smug sneer when something extremely unexpected happened

suddenly. The girl sat on my shaft and she hadn’t even taken out her thongs

She was so... hot. My shaft pulsed at the sensation. She hadn’t unzipped me but her fingers were on the crown of my shaft. A shudder passed through my body. She started rubbing herself on my erection as she touched and caressed the crown of my shaft. I wanted to open my jeans and tear that piece of thong from her crotch. I wanted to feel her slick hit. Damn

She was aroused

Penelope grabbed my shoulders and rubbed herself on my erection slowly at first and then increased her speed. Her finger lightly brushed my slit and my hips thrust on their own towards her. My eyes went to her breasts that were bouncing in front of me and then to her pulse

point and back. My fangs descended. I wanted to pierce her flesh

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“I can feel your hungry gaze on me, Drexel!” she said. Her body was flushed and she radiated so much heat that her chocolate and spicy scent became all the more sensuous. It was supposed to calm me, not drive me to the point of no return

She licked her lips and then pressed her breasts against my chest as she rode me. Her hard nipples grazed mine as she moved up and down

I didn’t want her to see my fangs, so I moved my hand and wrapped her neck with my fingers. I pulled her closer to me so her head was buried in the crook of my neck

This was her first encounter with a man and wasn’t she a lusty little piece? Her juices were spilling over my jeans and had wet the crown of my cock. Her arousal was like a drug I couldn’t get enough of

This was pure torture. My claws went to her thong and I felt like slicing them because I wanted her juices on my jeans, on my cock

I was angry that she had this effect on me. I was angry that my fangs descended and that my wolf wanted to mark this weak human. As I continued to keep her fixed in the crook of my neck, I lowered my fangs to her pulse point, to her creamy, delicate skin that would be so easy to pierce. I took my fangs there and grazed her there, when I felt a sharp bite on my neck. Fuck

This was sensation overload. I groaned and my

cock swelled. “You are so fucking wet for me, Lippy!”

“Lam! Are you surprised?” she said in a muffled voice full of... surprise