

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 27

Chapter 27: Torture

Drexel POV

When Penelope showed me her purple bruises, I realized why she got them. When your werewolf mate had sex with someone else other than her, the she-wolf received the bruises. My insides churned because she got them because of me and she didn't even know why she got them

But I corrected myself immediately. I was going to reject her anyways, so two bruises weren't anything big

"Go and show them to Dr. Blake," I said nonetheless

She shook her head stubbornly. "It's nothing

They will be fine soon." An awkward silence stretched between us and I gulped on my whiskey to fill the silence. I watched her squirming in her place, worrying her lips and I knew that she had something in her mind that she was desperate to spill out. I stayed quiet for her to speak. The way she dragged her teeth on her plump lip and the way she squirmed, I felt like sucking those lips while pinning her beneath me and grinding my cock over her

After a long moment when she could no longer hold it, she said, "I wanted to ask you something."

"What?" I said as I opened my legs to show her the bulge of my erection. Did she notice it?

She tugged my t-shirt that she was wearing in which she was actually drowning. I had no idea why just thinking that her nipples raking across my shirt made me lusty or why the fact that the shirt was practically coming down one shoulder and resting on her arm made my fangs grow. "I don't have anything to wear or spend money on myself."

I smirked. She was asking for payment for her services. Not that I could give it, but, "You already owe me a lot of debt," I said, demeaning her. What a bitch. Freya would have never done this. But then how could I compare Freya with Penelope

"I know, but can you allow me to work here or somewhere else? I am very good with math and excel sheets. I can work as a tutor or maybe as a

part timer somewhere in your pack. I just want to earn a little and buy necessary things for myself."

She surprised me. I was thinking that she wanted my money. I waved my hand all over the room and said, "Everything you would need is right over here. You don't need anything other than that."

"Please!" she pleaded. "It's not that you are going to stay in this room forever. I will have a lot of free time. Moreover, I would like to be as low key as possible. If you will allow me to work somewhere other than this packhouse, I will feel..." she rubbed the back of her neck as I narrowed my eyes

"You feel—?" I goaded her. What was she planning? To escape? A rough growl emanated from my chest

"I will feel safe," she completed her sentence as a pale blush rose on her cheeks

A chuckle escaped me. She wanted to stay away from the werewolves. "There are werewolves everywhere in my pack, if that's what you mean." Why wasn't she looking at my erection? I gulped the remaining whiskey down, placed the glass on the table and then trudged towards her. She had to see my tenting erection and do something about it

"I know!" she replied. "But with your permission, I think they won't attack me."

I crawled on the bed and over her. She started to go back and down on the pillow. The moment I sniffed her sex, my mind went blank. She rested her head back. Her hair spilled over the pillow like streams of deep red ink, the color I loved. A low grumble formed in my chest when all I could think was what her slick core would be when I wedged my cock in it. I wanted to fuck her mindless, but I knew that if I stabbed her with my cock, she won't be able to take my size

The thought dampened my spirits. That was one of the reasons why we didn't like humans

"Entertain me," I commanded

She raised her eyebrow. "And then in a mocking tone said, "How would you like to be entertained, my lord? I am exhausted."

"Does it look like I care?" I seethed

She stared at me with wide eyes, shock apparent on her face. "It was you who made the deal, so don't look so startled, pet," I said and lowered my cock against her. Even though she was covered with sheets, the mere feel fired the blood inside me. My wolf wanted to come out and be with his mate. My fangs began descending. There was no way I could stop myself. I brought my hands to remove the sheets over her. I was going to put my lips in between her thighs and graze her pussy and make her come all over again. This time I was going to lick her arousal. Every last drop. Then I would spread her thighs and grind myself over her wet core and mark her skin with my seeds

Suddenly, she cupped my face in her hands. I

stilled. Our gazes locked. There was a speckle of gold behind those moss green eyes. Breath lodged in my throat. Time froze. "Will you allow me to work in my spare time?" she asked in a soft lilting voice

I growled. So, she was using her tenderness to make me yield to her. Never would I let her do it and show my vulnerability. I found myself saying, "You can only work in the first half of the day and that too along with Beta Leo. After that you will come back over here and remain in this room."

She exclaimed. "Thank you! Yes, I will!" Saying that she wriggled and slipped out of my clutches. She bounced out of the bed leaving me high and dry. When she was standing at the edge of the bed, she said excitedly, "I will start

today itself. I know where to find Beta Leo."

"Haven't you noticed that it is already evening?" I said, my wolf growling, wanting to get his mate back beneath him

Penelope snapped her head towards the window and her spirits deflated. I liked to see that my caged bird was getting the reality of the situation. I flopped on the place where she was

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Before I could say anything else, she disappeared into the bathroom. I glared at her back and stomped to the bathroom only to see her taking her clothes out. She tossed the shirt on the ground, tied her hair up and after looking at me over her shoulder, walked into the shower stall

"How dare you fucking disrespect me!" My Alpha wolf didn't like that she didn't submit to me. But I couldn't help myself as my gaze locked on her naked body. Those enticing hips swayed excessively as she walked. I had imagined them all the time when she walked in front of me. Siren

She opened the shower overhead. "Am I to take everything you ask for?"

"You will take everything and then some more!"

I wanted to calm down, but I was turned on as hell

"You just hold a sword on everyone's neck who is in your contact? You like to torture them physically and mentally?"

She was now standing under the hot shower as steam rolled off her skin. My balls squeezed so hard when I caught a glance of her perky nipple

I walked to her and leaned outside the shower stall, watching the water sluicing over her body

"Torture?" I scoffed. "You don't know what torture is, Lippy." My fangs grew again

Painfully. I wanted to see that thatch of curls between her thighs, feel it, part her folds and lick between it, pierce it

I stepped inside the shower still wearing my pajamas