

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 30

Chapter 30: His Demons

Leo had said to me that Alpha Drexel was in the hospital. My mind became numb upon hearing the news and I wanted to rush to the hospital and check upon him, but then why should I? He reminded me in our every interaction that he was to marry Freya and not me. I was just someone to be used in her absence. So I chucked my thoughts out and went to Leo's office and immersed myself in the math of his business

Each night I slept with a disturbed mind, waking every other hour, wondering when he would be back. All of a sudden, a movement beside me occurred. It was him. His strong cedar scent filled the air around me. I wanted to get up

and wrap my arms around him. I didn't know that I had missed him so much. I thought he would come to me and— But all he did was to sit beside me. I was stunned and so I kept my eyes closed, not knowing what to do. His labored breath made me nervous. I wanted to reach him but I sensed his petal soft touch on my forehead. He removed the locks from there and traced the outline of my cheeks. When his fingers came to the pulse point on my throat, I couldn't help it. I jerked open my eyes only to find his face merely a few inches away

"Drexel..." I whispered his name. He continued to stare at my neck and rubbed my pulse point as if entranced

"Everything was uncomplicated..." he whispered, absentmindedly. "Till you came..."

"What happened in the last two days, Drexel?" I asked as I placed my hand on his cheek. He leaned on it

"I want this to end..." He lowered his lips on her neck and brushed them on her skin. A shiver ran down her body. "We will take a vacation for a long time," he mumbled. "In my lodge... I will hunt for you." He sounded as if he was completely dazed, as if he wasn't in his element

I wanted to ask him the meaning of all this, but I stayed quiet. "Yes, we will stay in your lodge

Why did Alpha Steven fight with you?"

"How many more I have to take down before I reach my endgame?" He buried his face in my neck as I threaded my fingers in his hair

"You can stop the carnage if you want."

"I don't want anyone to hurt me. I hate it." He lifted his face again and mumbled

"I hate it too."

"He had tied me with ropes and chains." He sneered in a mocking accent. "Look at the weakling. He wants to be an Alpha." He paused as his chest heaved. "He beat me with his fists. I was twelve..."

All of a sudden, he got on the bed and slid beside me over the sheets. He gathered me in his arms and pulled me close to his chest. I was startled. He placed his leg over my thighs in a

protective stance. Curling his fingers behind my neck, he buried my face in his chest and rested

his chin above my head. "I won't fall. I won't let him win. I will kill them. And there will be no chains around me."

"Yes, there should be no shackles around anyone," I said

He seemed to calm down a little. He started stroking my hair. His long fingers raked through my hair, reached the dip of my head and then to my back. "I knew you would be on my side."

Outside an ominous thunder rolled with a flash of lightning. The sound was so loud that I thought the lightning had struck somewhere outside. I shrieked in his chest and he gripped

me harder. "I am here..." he said. But I was wondering if he was. He still seemed to be in a daze

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I didn't know what was causing him to be in such a trance. Maybe it was blood loss. But he was really out of his element. He was so arrogant around me that all this seemed surreal

"What is your endgame, Drexel?" I asked on a sudden thought

"I want to take over every last pack in North America." He swallowed thickly. "I want to take revenge from my father. He used to beat my mother and leave her for days with wounds all over her body. He used to keep her as a prisoner in a small dingy room and make her starve. He could have been nicer."

I froze. No one should have seen so much violence in their life. And here I was thinking that I was the one who suffered so much. "Your father abused your mother?"

"

Yes," he muttered. "He raped her every now and then. The day I shifted into my wolf, he beat me so much and challenged me in his wolf form. He fought with me to make sure that I got killed. I was only sixteen."

Bile rose in my throat and I thought I could vomit. "Didn't you fight back?"

In a faraway voice he said, "Yes..."

"Where is he now?" I asked. If I ever get to see him, I was going to kill him

"L killed him on my sixteenth birthday."

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My mouth dropped as dread trickled. Then what kind of revenge was he talking about? Was he talking about his emotional demons? Why didn't his mother save him? Was she so weak? I had heard that she-wolves were very strong. Then why didn't she fight for him? I thought I should ask him the question, but then I thought that it wouldn't be a good thing to do so now. He was so vulnerable. So I kept quiet

"I want to settle down. For eternity." After that he became silent

I really wanted to prod him further and ask about his plans for me, but was getting scared

Moreover, my heart was full of misery. My eyes

became wet and I wet his shirt. He looked down at me and yanked my head back, threading his fingers in them. "Don't cry."

"Drexel?"

"Hmm?" He wiped my tears. His hands went to my thighs and he lifted my shirt. "I need you so

much..." He cupped my butt cheek with his large hand

"I'm sorry that you went through so much. But don't make me suffer—"

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