

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 32

Chapter 32: To Save You

Penelope POV

My body hummed after I had that mind-blowing orgasm. I was so reluctant when he started his ministrations, scared that he would force me, but over the past two interactions, he never once forced himself inside me. And I came out grinning and feeling more satisfied than earlier

I didn't know that werewolves could make you feel this good. I had never experienced sex, but I was sure that nothing could be greater than what just happened between us. He had buried his face in my neck. Remembering his earlier words in which he partially exposed himself in

his daze, I couldn't help but pity him. He was a broken soul, and damaged. But I was sure that with a little help, he would be able to piece himself together

I stroked his hair till his neck and back. His body pressed mine in the mattress and I should have felt uncomfortable. Instead I felt... nice. He slumbered off to sleep but the moment he felt my fingers on his back, he rolled away from me

His hand was on my belly and his leg was thrown on my thighs. He pulled me closer and lazily sniffed my hair. He brushed his lips on my earlobe with a smile on his lips and a delightful shiver ran down my body

Feeling so good, I picked up the wet sheet and said, "Look at this!" I chuckled. "Maybe I will make you taste yourself on me next time," I said

"And I am sure you enjoyed it more."

His eyes grew wide open. "What do you think you are?" he glowered as he removed himself from me. "You have the gall to think you are

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better than Freya? You are nowhere near her!"

I was... stunned. I watched him get up and go to the bathroom. His words were like acid down my mind and throat. I could feel the burn of tears at the back of my eyes. I was feeling so good about it all when he came all over me that I was reveling in it, but now—now I felt so ashamed of myself. I got up, pulling my shirt down and rushed to the other room, stifling my cries. I didn't want him to see how badly I was crying. He was so ruthless that it was simply unfathomable. As soon as I was in the next room, I closed the door behind me and leaned

my back against it. I threw my hands to my mouth to stop myself from crying that hard. My cries were muffled against my hands

He used me to get over his frustration and then threw me off. I felt like scum. Dirty. I needed to escape from here only to protect my self-respect

I had to

I couldn't help but think that I was making out with a man like Drexel who had no feelings for me. He had threatened that he would kill my mother, that he owned me and that even after two beautiful love-making sessions, he made me feel like shit. In a daze, I got up and walked to the bathroom. I needed a good shower to clear the fog from my mind. And then I needed a good escape plan. But how? It was nearing dawn and I had no intentions of seeing him

again. I took a long bath and when I came out, the first rays of sun had filtered through the window of the room. Even though it was early, I decided to go out of the apartment and have my breakfast in peace. This was the time when no one came into the packhouse and even Megan wasn't there

When I opened my door, I found the apartment to be eerily quiet. Surely, he was sleeping. I padded to the exit and closed the door behind me as quietly as possible. I punched the ground floor button in the elevator. As expected, the place was silent as if it was frozen in time. I tiptoed to the kitchen, made a tuna sandwich for myself, wrapped it in a napkin and walked outside to the gardens. I found a small bench, hidden in a canopy of trees near the woods that surrounded the packhouse and sat down to have my sandwiches

I finished my first sandwich in silence and felt better, not allowing myself to think what he said, but failing. What happened between us was so intimate. Couldn't he feel it? Suddenly, I heard a rustle in the trees and I snapped my head up

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"Penelope!" a hushed voice male came to me

I scanned the woods around to see if I was imagining

"Penelope!" the voice came again. "Over here!" A twig was thrown in my direction and I whipped my head to look that way. I saw a blur of movement

"Who is there?" I asked, scared to even leave

A pained groan escaped his lips. "Can you help

me?"

Shit. Shit. With my sandwiches, I rushed to the spot. Slowly, I trudged to the tree where the man was leaning against the trunk. I could see a deep wound on his shoulder. When I came face to face, a shudder passed through my body

Blood had caked over his cheek and he looked so terrible that I couldn't breathe

"Alpha Steven!" I rasped. I was sure he had come to abduct me. I tried to run away, but he grabbed my hand. "I don't mean to harm you..."

I stifled a scream of shock. What was he doing

here? Leo had mentioned to me about how Drexel had attacked him and almost killed him

He had also mentioned that Steven had left with his wolves, so what was Steven doing here? I stifled a shocked scream as my lips quivered. He was looking at me with... hope

"I have come to take you away from here," he said in a low hoarse voice

My mouth dropped to the floor

He cupped my cheek, and repeated, "I want you to come with me."

"Bu— but you had gone back?" I rasped. And why would I go with him when he was one of the bidders at my auction? What was his game?

Why was he so desperate about me?

He nodded and groaned in pain. "I had, but I came back... for you... to save you..."