

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 34

Chapter 34: Lies

Freya POV

As soon as I stepped out of the car, I saw Penelope standing at the door of the packhouse

Bloody bitch! I hated her so much, yet she was important to keep Drexel in control. She had no place in my life once I gave everything to my mate. I was going to imprison Drexel and then torture her in front of him. I walked past her, giving her a glare

My main reason to cut short on my vacation with Walker. He had thrown a massive tantrum when I told him that I had to go and meet Drexel. But what could I do? That bastard Steven had decided to attack Drexel. I was

supposed to talk to him and offer a way to be our ally, but instead I went to Walker first. I was so lost with him that time flew in a whiz. Now I had to mend it all so that Drexel was placated. I was sure that he was furious and seeking for me

Kiev had come to tell me about Steven's attack

I was sure that he would be in his office at this time, so I hurried to the apartment to make myself ready for him. God. I so hated this. I said to myself, 'Only a few more days, Freya, and then all of this will be yours and Walker's.'

Mother came rushing to me the moment I came

She stepped in the elevator with me and told me as to how Drexel attacked her when she was punishing Penelope. She cried as she showed me her injury that was a thin scar by now. I hugged her hard. "Don't worry, mom," I said,

wiping her tears. "I am very close to taking over

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Walker and I have come up with a plan that is going to shorten the time of our takeover:"

"Why don't you kill Penelope?" my mother whined. "She is a thorn in my eyes."

I chuckled. "Sometimes, you have to bear the thorns. She is nothing but a pawn in my hands

Wait till I crush her like an ant!"

That gave some relief to my mother and she smiled through her puffy eyes. As soon as the elevator door opened, I walked to the apartment while she went back

I reached the bedroom and saw that the sheets on the bed were crumpled. I sniffed the air and

it smelled of sex. That was good. Drexel was a werewolf and he needed the sex a lot. I was beginning to hate it with him ever since I found my mate. I let the sheets be the way they were and walked to the bathroom. I had driven for a long time and so I was tired. After taking a long bath, and feeling clean, I assessed myself in the mirror. The first impulse was to go back to Walker, but I knew that Drexel needed an explanation of Steven's attack. I had thought so much about it. It was time to face him

I walked out of the bathroom and began to ready myself. After applying makeup, I chose a dress that would make him swoon over me, just like the last times. I wore an elegant black skirt with a gold halter and stilettos. I let my hair open and, satisfied with the results, I walked to his office

Drexel was staring at documents on his table but he was hardly reading them. Was he thinking about Penelope? My gaze went to the surroundings and I saw that there were papers strewn across the floor, vases broken and one of the paintings was hanging crookedly. It was as if a hurricane came over here

He lifted his head to look at me. There was a flicker of smirk. He furrowed his brows and said, "Freya. You have come for me. I was thinking about this mess. About Steven's attack

Where were you all this time and why weren't you picking my calls?"

Feeling nervous, I ignored his words and said, "I believe you had a great time with Penelope." I walked in my stilettos to him and sat on the edge of his desk with my arms crossed across

my chest

"I did," he half-laughed. "She makes me come like a beast." He glanced at me as if trying to assess me

I knew the game. I wasn't jealous. "Well, then it is good for us. We are going to use her as a breeder," I said as I traced the contours of his face

He leaned back on the chair, away from my hand. "Why does it have to be Penelope as the breeder? It should be you who should be bearing my children and giving me pleasure, not Penelope."

I poked my tongue in my cheek and looked

away from him towards the window on the outside. 'It would never be me, dimwit,' I said to myself. 'It would always be Walker.' I turned my gaze back at him and in a very low voice said, "We have already talked about it, Drexel. You Just keep pushing me whenever we meet these days. How long can I take this?"

I was feeling disgusted now, so I walked across the table and sat on the chair opposite to him

"Anyway, I have come to talk about Alpha

Steven, not Penelope."

He narrowed his eyes as a muscle feathered in his jaw. "Yes, that's what I wanted to know in the first place!"

I leaned forward slightly and said, "I am so

sorry, Drexel. I should have gone to him first

Instead I went to talk to Alpha Vertis. He is willing to be our ally." That was a lie, but I was planning on going and meeting him after I pacified Drexel. "Steven attacked you in the meanwhile!" I pursed my lips. "You can punish me for this small mistake. But I promise that I will go to Steven and talk about our alliance

n" now

"No need!" he said, infuriated as hell. "I don't want to form an alliance with Steven. I would rather kill him!"

I sensed crazy animosity in him against Steven almost to the point of insanity. "But why?"

He punched the table and said—