

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 36

Chapter 36: Ready to Kill Steven

Drexel POV

My shoulders and neck knotted with tension

She would never be a good mother to my children. And what can be more cruel than making the mother of my children their nanny? “This is the most horrible thing I have heard so

far from you!”

Freya turned sharply towards him. I have told you a number of times, Drexel,” she growled. “I will not have your babies and I will never compromise on that. I already told you that if you want to use Penelope as your breeder, I have no objections. I will not submit to this

whim of yours. If you push me, I will be compelled to leave you!”

There was so much vengeance in her voice that I sensed her repulsion towards me. It should have shocked me, but it didn't

A long, stunned silence followed in which I tried to think of ways to give her some leverage over Penelope. After all, Freya had lived with me for so many years

She continued, “Why do I feel like you are interviewing me? You never questioned me earlier.” She placed her hands on her waist and narrowed her eyes. “Are you comparing me to Penelope?” she scoffed. “Because that would be ridiculous. I am your fiancée and will be

marrying you soon—a role that I am destined to, since forever. Has the human swayed your decision in her favor?”

I tried to keep a calm expression but my mind was full of tumult. Penelope had... affected me

There was a time when I only thought of my endgame, but right now all I could think about was Penelope's safety and what happened in this short span of time that made me think so much about her. Steven's surprise attack on my pack for Penelope added to my frustration. I would have killed him that day for sure. I regretted not killing him. Given a chance, I would do it again

“Freya!” I growled. “You—”

“I have a lot of work to do!” She cut me off. “As

you can see, I have to go and talk to several Alphas. Until then, enjoy the human,” she said

“From what I saw in your bedroom, you are having quite some fun with her.”

She should have been jealous of Penelope. Why didn't I feel any jealousy from her? All I felt was... revulsion. I was sure that she had seen our bedroom. The sheets were still messed up. And the smell of her sex was strong. Why didn't Freya react to it? If it were me who had to share Freya, I would have been very jealous

I chuckled humorlessly, “Yes, I am having a lot of fun with her behind your back.”

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“Very good!” she replied, happy to hear my answer. “Then I believe that she loves to have

her hands around you. Use her.”

“She does. She loves to have sex with me and—” she wants to have sex with me. In fact she was desperate for it. The way she molded to my touch—I forgot to breathe. We both fitted each other like two puzzle pieces

I hated humans because my mother was a human. She was so weak that she couldn't defend herself from my father who abused her to the point that she was crippled and then died a horrible death. I didn't want weaknesses near me even though there was no one closer to me than my mother. There was not a day when I didn't think of her. No one knew but I had her photo in a secret pocket of my wallet. I took that photo out every day and questioned her as to why she didn't turn. My father could have

turned her, but he chose not to. When he sank his fangs in her to mark her, he mustn't have injected his venom that would turn her. Why?

And Penelope reminded me of my mom. Weak and fragile and delicate. While my mother was soft hearted, Penelope was entertainingly acerbic

Suddenly, the door opened and my beta Leo entered. He looked at Freya and his eyes became wide. But the next moment he suppressed his shock and turned his face to me. “Alpha, our warriors came across a wolf of enemy territory.”

“Who?” I asked, clenching my teeth as my fists curled tightly. The gall

“Some are saying that it was Alpha Steven! He is alone.”

A menacing snarl rolled out of my mouth and I felt my fangs and claws lengthening

“They have managed to maul him but he has escaped them and now he is somewhere in our territory.”

I saw red in my vision. My wolf wanted to shift and kill Steven. I wanted to protect my mate. He had come for her. I was sure. I started to run to the door when Freya stopped me by keeping her hand on my chest. “If you find Steven, you should negotiate with him. If he wants Penelope, give him to her but ask for his submission to our pack.”

“Freya!” I yelled at her and my Alpha aura spilled out of me with force. Freya winced and stared at me with fear in her eyes. I didn't give her time to think and rushed out of the door, with murderous intentions. “Where is Penelope?” I asked Leo, who followed me. She wasn't in the apartment when I left and that made me all the more anxious

“She hasn't reported to my office yet,” Leo informed

“Shit!” My stomach twisted into a thousand knots. “Find her and keep her in my apartment

Don't let her go anywhere!”

Leo opened his mind link with other gammas

and ordered them to find Penelope. We reached the main door of the packhouse when I scented Penelope. She was with Kimberley, going towards the woods. Relief gushed through me to see her safe. I saw four gamma warriors surrounding her and instructing her to go back. I ran past her and shifted into my wolf, ready to kill Steven