

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 4

Chapter 4: You Will Pay For This

Drexel POV

My wolf was furious that she was sitting with other men. He wanted to break free and run along the side of the jeep behind us where our mate was. Her mouthwatering chocolate and spicy smell was firing my senses even at this distance. Why would Moon Goddess give me a human to protect? And especially this weak one? She was not even eighteen, petite and so fragile that I could snap her neck in two with my bare hands in a fraction of a second. And if I tried to fuck her, I would tear her apart. I gnashed my teeth even thinking that I would fuck her. No, I won't touch her.

I was sitting in the SUV with Freya, holding her hand like I was holding for life, trying to leash thoughts and my restless wolf. I clenched my jaws so hard that my teeth hurt. Not realizing. I squeezed Freya's hand a little too hard.

"Drexel?" Freya whimpered. I must be looking like shit.

I snapped open my eyes and realized that I had not talked to Freya at all ever since we started from the casino. "What?" I asked, irritated.

She cringed and looked hurt. Damn it. Freya was my fiancé. She needed to know what was going on in my mind, but I was ashamed to tell anyone that my mate was a weak human who I had bought for two million dollars at an auction. Everyone knew my loath for humans. Beta Leo, Eric and Joey already knew about it but through my mind link I had asked them to stay quiet about it else they would suffer the consequences. I suspected that Freya also knew, but she wasn't acknowledging which was good. I didn't want to put a human between us.

"I am sorry to have disturbed you," she said.

Thad to do something to stop this crazy attraction which was beyond my control. My whole body was humming to the tune of the one who was in the jeep behind me. The mere thought of her made my erection shot up and my balls were painfully tight. I needed to divert my attention like anything. Feeling stifled, I opened my jacket and shirt. It was beginning to get hot in this confined space. "Come here." I pulled Freya in my lap. My wolf protested but I forced him down.

Werewolf packs were all about power. If I married a strong she-wolf, we would be seen as a powerful couple. And so rejecting my mate would be the best option.

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"Do you love me Drexel?" she asked this question a hundredth time.

Yes," I replied absent mindedly. I threaded my fingers in her head and said, "Why don't we get married by the next full moon?" I would mark her after rejecting the little human.

She chuckled. "You know that I can't marry so soon. Let us first focus on our mission of strengthening our pack. After marriage, I would like to settle down with you."

I don't why she had reservations in marrying me and I didn't like it. "Marriage won't stop us from achieving our goals."

She cupped my cheeks with her palms. "I promise I will marry you as soon as I feel I am ready."

Eric's voice suddenly sounded in my head. "She is running away!"

What the FUCK? How dare she? My emotions were all over the place.

My wolf roared in anger. I gritted my teeth. That little bitch! When I looked behind, I realized that we were far ahead. I asked the chauffeur to turn back. I was surprised that we had come at least a mile ahead of the jeep.

I pushed Freya from my lap. "What happened, Drexel?" she asked with a reluctant cry.

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"It's nothing." I zipped my pants up.

"Should I come with you?" she asked.

"No!" I snapped. I opened the door of the moving SUV. "I will be right back. Stay inside,"

I said to Freya and then jumped out from the moving car for reasons I didn't know why.

I ran faster than the car. Reaching Eric, I grated, "Where is she?" He pointed to the left towards a bush. "She wanted to relieve her bladder and then she didn't come back. Joey and Leo have gone after her.

My body was strong, but my mind, however... With a roar, I lunged towards the forest after her. I charged forward through the darkness of the forest, easily seeing with my enhanced vision.

The forest was a labyrinth of oaks and aspens, and fallen logs and streams, yet I could scents her from miles away amongst so many smells. I should have warned her not to do anything stupid until I rejected her. The little human opted to run away? From me? The strongest Alpha? After going through so much in my life, nothing surprised me, but her actions surprised the hell out of me. Running into the forest filled with wild beasts was one thing, but plotting an escape throughout the journey was something else. I couldn't decide whether she was crazy or had no regard to her life. In any case, she would be a thorn on my side and I had to remove the thorn as soon as possible.

I jumped over a fallen log, uprooted a tree in my way and leapt over a small stream to reach her. She was mine. The rage in me that she had escaped, blinded me with madness.

She was a runner and tricked my best men. She didn't know one thing—I could smell her from miles away. Fury filled my chest as I hunted for my prey. I was going to get her back and throw her in the dungeons forever to rot for defying me. Nobody dared to play with me. Her scent was barely a few meters away. I was going to get her when a low feral snarl arose. A pack of rogues was staring at her from behind the bushes and she had no clue. My fangs and claws lengthened. I wanted to kill them.

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I opened my mind link with Eric and Joey. "We have rogues," I warned and gave them my coordinates. Rogues roamed around the woods often.

They inched closer to her and my wolf pushed me to protect his mate. She appeared frozen to the spot. I was outnumbered by that pack of rogues, and my logic said that I should wait for my warriors. They were near. I could feel it. I crept behind her slowly. Suddenly, one of the rogues jumped in the air towards her. She spun at her place and let out a piercing scream. Before the rogue could reach her, I leapt at him shifting into my wolf, slashing my claws across its neck and torso. A rogue from the other side clawed my torso, but that didn't matter. I sank my fangs in his throat. Its blood splattered on my face as its body lay on the ground. Eric and Joey joined me soon and the fight was over within seconds. All five of them were either dead or so badly injured that they couldn't move from their place. Rivulets of blood soaked the ground.

I snapped my head in her direction, breathless. She was backing up, looking frenzied, her eyes darting blindly in the dark. But I didn't feel pity for her, only anger. I shifted and came to stand behind her.

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"Who's there?" she cried. "What's going on?" She spun and hit my chest. "You've been a bad little human," I grated.

She sucked in a breath and stepped away from me. I could smell her fear and defiance. "I will not go with you!" she cried. She turned to run away, but I held her wrists and yanked her towards me. She hit my chest again and every muscle in my body strained as she held my biceps for support as electricity jolted in me upon contact. My body shuddered at this unusual reaction. Without thinking, I grabbed her thighs and hauled her over my shoulder. She was... feather light.

She screamed loudly, "Leave me!" I slapped her butts hard and in a guttural voice I

recognized as my own, said, "You will pay for this, Penelope." As I carried her back, my senses overwhelmed me. The smell of her sex was right beside me and all I could think of was various ways to devour that pussy. I should have rejected her and thrown to the rogue wolves, but all I ended up doing was to go back with her to my SUV.

I blamed my wolf for going against two of the most notorious men in the human world and the werewolf world. Nash was now my enemy. And Steven—he was going to more trouble than he already was. All of this for saving a weak girl whose sex smelled heaven, who had shapely legs and thighs and in whose pussy I wanted to pierce my fangs. It took every bit of my willpower to not cede control and throw her on the forest floor and claim her right there.

No. I was going to get rid of her as soon as possible, I promised myself.