

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 42

Chapter 42: The Bikini Top

"I think Steven will reject me," Kimberley said sadly

I knew what were mates, but what was rejection? To be honest, it was what I felt with Drexel. He was always rejecting me and I—"What is rejection?" I asked, as I lay on my belly and opened the straps of my bikini top. And when she explained it to me, a shudder passed down my body. It sounded horrible

Ever since Freya had left him, he had become aloof. Maybe, Freya had seduced him to the level that he decided not to have sexual relationship with me. But one day when I woke up, I found him staring at me intensely. I was so

confused

I picked up a can of beer and gave one to her. I tried to distract Kimberley by talking about hunting and how crazy the werewolves were

Turned out that Kimberley was also a virgin, just like me

"I miss Steven so much and we haven't even met each other properly. I just met him when he was in the bathtub and my wolf wanted to jump at him. He stood up as water splashed around him and I ran into his arms." Her doe-brown eyes became full with emotions when she spoke of her mate. "And then he had to leave!"

I squeezed her hand. "I am sure he must be looking at ways to come back for us." We

became silent again

I wondered what Drexel must be doing right now. For the whole week, I was so horny, wanting him to do something to me, but he didn't. I caught his smirk when I was touching myself yesterday. I blushed heavily under his gaze. I recalled his words that I was inferior to Freya or that I could never compare to her. He was always scornful. My ego was hurt badly

Kimberley's phone started ringing and after looking at the number, she said, "I will be back in a while. Don't go anywhere."

I sighed as I watched her leaving. I took another can of beer and swigged it while reading a book [Buy bestselling books online](#)

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But I couldn't concentrate on it. My mind went back to Drexel. I got a thought that what if I try

seducing him once again. Maybe, I will be able to drive a wedge between him and Freya. I let out a rough exhale as memories of his perfect body flashed across my eyes. Sometimes I wondered if we were mates. I decided to watch Kimberley's reaction to having a mate and chart out the differences. I don't know what Drexel had done to me to be driven to this point. But, if I was Drexel's mate, then shouldn't he have smelled me? I drank the entire beer in the can

No, we weren't mates

I turned back to my back and strapped my bikini top with one flimsy knot. The sun was bright and I could already see tan running around my bikini. I picked up my book and flipped the page of the book, my vision becoming blurry. I don't think I ever had a chance with him. At the end of it all, I would demand my freedom. So why was I even crying?

While I was nibbling on my lower lip and trying to make the words through my blurry vision, I heard a movement by my side. I jerked my head to the right and saw Drexel sitting on a sun chaise with goggles on. I didn't expect him to be here

He looked so handsome and sexy that I forgot to breathe. His shirt was open till his chest and the upper button of his jeans was also open

"Take that bikini top out, my little breeder," he growled

"Stop calling me that, asshole," I snapped at him

"But you are my breeder. I have paid money for

you at the auction. You have to do as I say."

"If I had known that you were coming here, I would have spent my day in Kimberley's room!"

"Oh!" He licked his lips as he slid his goggles on his head. Staring at my body lasciviously, he said, "That is why you are so angry. Because you missed me?"

The arrogance of this man was so overbearing

"Clearly you've missed me more," I said, waving at his huge erection

"I have given you an order, breeder!" he hissed

"Now remove that top."

I bit my bottom lip. I took my hand to the back of my top to untie the strap. "You want to see my breasts?" I asked, giving him a lusty look and a seductive smile

Immediately, he sat up straight in his sun chaise

His hands grabbed the edge of the chair. His neck muscles corded, his gaze fixed on my breasts. He took one hand to his erection and rubbed it roughly

"Get Freya to show you," I snapped, my smile gone. I picked up another can and swigged from it while eating nachos, munching on them noisily. My gaze drifted to the pool. My skin was heated up now and I wanted to take a dip

"You are such a brat!" he growled

"I don't care. You see, I don't compare to Freya."

He gritted his teeth. "Enough of your stupid tactics. Now just take that bikini top off!"

"Nope. And you can go to hell," I cocked my hip in a way that he could see their contours and also where the bottom disappeared between my buttocks. I heard his chest rumble

"I thought you wanted to seduce me? Don't you want your freedom?"

"Nah!" I replied as I ate more and swigged beer

"I have decided that it is not worth it."

"Why?"

"Because, oh great Alpha, if I seduce other men, I am sure they will be wrapped around my little finger in a day. Then why waste an opportunity

on you."

He let out a loud growl and was next to me in less than a second., kneeling beside my chaise Through his clenched teeth, he said, "You will never get to see other men. Ever. Now take that top off or—!"

I didn't. I got up and walked to the pool. "Let's play a game. I will show you my breasts after you answer some of my questions. Maybe, I will —" T took my fingers inside my panties for a second, and then dived in the pool