

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 43

Chapter 43: We Play Tit for Tat

Drexel POV

For the last five days, my mind was in complete turmoil. I hated her, but I wanted her so badly

that I tried my best to maintain distance from her

When Freya had come for a day, I was looking for Alpha Steven in my territory. The gall of that man! If I had found him, I would have murdered him, but he managed to escape. Our trail led us to the log cabin in the woods, where I smelled Penelope amongst other scents. Furious as hell, I had come back to my apartment to deal with the little, rebellious human when I heard voices

I opened the door and there Freya was, trying to slap her. My fists clenched tight and all I

wanted was to rip Freya's neck for even thinking of harming my mate. I caught her hand with a low growl and then— Freya started crying

I wanted to question Penelope, but I ended up going after Freya. In our room, Freya reiterated the importance of how important her talks with the Alphas were at this point and that I couldn't jeopardize it at this point

While she said that I should use Penelope, but be very cold with her, I couldn't use her coldly

Freya left that evening, after taking a check of two hundred thousand dollars and promising to return in two weeks

I tried to stay alone in my apartment, but eventually found myself dragging to the attic to see Penelope. She was sleeping there, murmuring something in her sleep. I picked her up in my arms and brought her back to my

bedroom. When I pulled her in my arms and sniffed her hair, my wolf finally calmed. But after that, I ignored her for the next five days and ended up needing her more than ever. My patrolling had become aggressive and I ended up killing more rogues than even as we hunted for them. Instead of my endgame, I was thinking of Penelope

Today, I had immersed myself in work. In the morning, along with my warriors, I had gone to patrol our perimeters which were pretty huge. It turned out that they were quite secure. We had shifted into our wolves and I led the team of warriors. Eric was with me. I had left Leo back in the office because I was angry with him. He had said that I should stop behaving coldly with Penelope

"I don't need your advice!" I snapped at Leo

"You are hurting yourself and Penelope," he sat on the table, facing me with his arms crossed across his chest. "She doesn't even know that

she is your mate and it is not right to keep her in the dark."

"So are you suggesting that I leave Freya and make that little human the Luna of the largest pack in North America?" I scoffed

"I am saying you to clear that fog from your mind. Penelope is a sweet kid. I don't like it when you hurt her. And I hate it when you hurt yourself. We need an Alpha whose personal life is sorted."

I narrowed my eyes at him. "You sympathize so much with her, then what do you think we should do, beta Leo?"

"Yes, I sympathize with her," he replied

honestly. "In fact, I was about to suggest that if you like, she can come and stay in my house for a few days till you are clear your dilemmas."

A ferocious growl escaped my throat and Leo froze. He became stiff with tension. "Don't even think that Penelope would go with you!" I got up and grabbed the edge of my table. I felt like snapping his head off

Leo put his hands up and walked out of the office. I began pacing my room. I avoided Penelope for so long that it was affecting my mind and my sanity

I huffed out of the office and went to my apartment, knowing that she wouldn't be there. I walked into my bedroom and grabbed one of her dirty panties. Unzipping my aching, five days starved, erection, I wrapped it with her panties. I started to fist it, thinking of her, as to what she

must be doing right now. While I was here fisting myself, I wondered if she was touching herself. I had caught her touching herself a few times. Lusty piece

I increased the pace of fisting my erection when suddenly, I heard soft sniffing. It came from the back of the packhouse where we had a covered pool. Grunting as to who had disturbed my pace, I walked to the window only to see Penelope in a tiny red bikini with the straps of her top open, lying on her belly and slathered in suntan lotion. I growled, my wolf stirring up inside me. Painstakingly, I put my erection back in my jeans and rushed to her

The sight that greeted me made my shaft twitch painfully. Her creamy skin was shining. I could see the tan lines around her thong. My jaw fell to the floor as I watched her, captivated. My gaze roamed over her sinful body. Those supple

buttocks that molded into shapely thighs and breasts which were pressed. I wanted to rip off that thong and top and see her naked. I wanted to bite her buttock and pinch her nipples as I took her from behind

"Take that bikini top off now!" I growled

The siren teased me as she dangled the carrot of showing her breasts to me, instead she jumped in the pool. My chest vibrated with a growl as I saw her swimming to the other side of the pool away from me. She loved me to chase her. And I loved to hunt her. When she reached the other end, she looked at me, smoothing her hair behind. I removed my jeans and my erection sprang free. I fisted it for her to see, and then I dived in the pool

In a few strong strokes I was beside her, naked. I grabbed her by her waist, my gaze on the water

sluicing down her body. "So what is your game, Lippy?" I asked, making sure that she felt my erection on her belly

"We play tit for tat," she replied, gazing at my lips