

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 49

Chapter 49: Shopping

Penelope POV

Kimberley looked so much in love with Steven that it was surreal. No. It was strange. She didn't even know him that well. "But you don't even know Steven that much," I argued. "I mean you both haven't even interacted."

"So what?" she argued back, picking up a pink bandeau bikini. She put it in front of me and pursed her lips. "We are mates," she said after a few moments of studying it. "Our attraction is natural. The fact that we have already recognized that we are mates and we are so far apart—it makes it all the more painful..." Her

eyes became misty, but she blinked away her tears

"I am so sorry..." I mumbled and hugged her

"You know Beta Leo has invited me to his lakeside residence. Would you like to come with me? It's a weekend and us girls can have a good girl-time!"

"I would love to. Anything to divert my mind." She laughed softly

I was about to turn and go to the cashier to pay for the dresses, when from the corner of my vision, I saw Drexel. He was standing out of the shop and staring inside, right at me. He looked so breathtakingly handsome in his white shirt and white cargos, that my breath lodged in my

throat. He had slid his black goggles over his head and his winter gray eyes were piercing the tinted glass, fixed on me. Was he stalking me?

Kimberley dragged me to the counter to pay the bills. With a ragged breath I walked with her to the counter. We were in the middle of paying bills when the door of the shop opened with a jingle and he walked in

"Alpha Drexel!" The girl at the counter got flabbergasted as a pale blush came to her cheeks. She left the cash counter and hurried to him. Even Kimberley was completely flustered

"How may I help you?" asked the sales girl

Drexel had probably never visited this shop before, that is why the sales girl was so nervous around him. But that didn't mean that she should not finish with us

Drexel glanced at me and said, "Show me your most expensive dresses, Patsy."

He even knew her name? Wow. Patsy started to leave us and guide him to the section that was in the last, when I protested, "Could you please finish with us first? We have to go elsewhere."

Kimberley squeezed my hand and mumbled

"Stay quiet!"

Patsy froze at my words. She gave me a death glare and ignored me. "This way please, Alpha Drexel," she said sweetly

Drexel gave me a smug look and went after the sales girl. I felt like smothering that look on his

face. And if that wasn't all, he even called Kimberley. "Kimberley, help me with choosing some dresses."

My friend's vanishing act was like magic. One second, she was with me and the next second, she wasn't. I stared with wide eyes at the three of them going down the aisle. I was so angry that I crossed my arms across my chest as I tapped my feet, blowing a strand of hair from my face. Obviously, the mighty Alpha was taking advantage of his position. But how cheap he was. He was doing that just to put me down

I waited for a few minutes and then tramped after them

Drexel gave me another smug look. He pointed at an emerald green dress and said, "I want that in size..."

"Size 12?" Patsy said. "That is Miss Freya's size!" She giggled. "She has come here quite often."

A flicker of surprise passed over Drexel's face

"No," he growled. "Give me size 10."

It was Patsy's turn to be surprised. But she didn't

even speak a word and immediately took out size 10

Drexel turned to Kimberley and said, "Kimberley, I am looking for green dresses, especially moss green. Get all that are in this store and of size 10."

"M—moss green?" Kimberley stuttered,

sounding bewildered

Drexel raised an eyebrow. "Yes. Why?"

She shook her head. "N—nothing!" she said and scurried away to find all moss green dresses

along with Patsy

I walked to Drexel and said, "Are you stalking

me?"

me?"

He chuckled. "You think too highly of yourself, Lippy!"

I clenched my teeth. "Please allow Patsy to finish off with my payments and then you can have her all for yourself!"

He growled, "Learn to understand the hierarchy in a pack, human." He pointed to a sofa and said, "Why don't you sit there and fume?"

I felt like slapping his chest, instead I stomped to the sofa and sat over there. I knew it would be no use because Patsy was always going to prioritize her Alpha over me

He joined me a second later. He picked up a fashion magazine and flipped through its pages casually, as I glared from him to Kimberley to Patsy. By the end of an hour, Drexel was sitting right next to me, his thighs touching me, his fingers inside my crop top on the back, making lazy circles. When I tried to remove it, he growled and cautioned me not to mess with him. He leaned over me and whispered, "What

if I open your bra?" His fingers played with my hook. The louche

I swallowed all my anger and decided to spend the entire weekend at Leo's lakeside house, away from him

Patsy packed some two dozen boxes and bags of everything in various shades of green. My jealousy was at its epitome. He bought so many dresses for Freya and when I asked him for my weekly wages, he said that I didn't need them?

Patsy finished my bills and I walked out with my two bags of cheap clothes along with a very excited Kimberley. "Imagine I bought them all for him!" she giggled. "It's such an honor. I hope Miss Freya is happy with my purchase because

she doesn't like the color green!" She looked at me. "I would've rather bought that color for you!" I rolled my eyes and strode away from there. For the next few hours, we did window shopping and, in the evening, instead of going to the packhouse, we went to Leo's lakeside house