

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 50

Chapter 50: Dance at the Lakeside House

Drive to Leo's house proved to be beautiful as we passed summer lake house after summer lake house. Most of them were log cabins with docks on the back that went down to the water

This part of the town seemed like an upper scale residential area. The road kept winding, the houses thinning as we got away from the main part of the town to the lake-side town. The trees were thick here. I peered through the trees as Kimberley rounded a bend on her motorbike

She slowed it and pointing to a very brightly lit house, said, "There."

She tapped the breaks when she reached the garage. The house wasn't huge, but it was beautiful. Before we rang the bell, Leo was out, wearing only his cargo pants. God, for the first time I realized how muscular he was with such a

chiseled body that I gasped

"Penelope!" he said excitedly. "Kimberley!" "T got her with me," I shrugged

"The more, the merrier!" he replied cheerfully and stepped aside for us to walk in. After closing the door, he walked ahead of us and said, "Come join us at the barbeque."

"Us?" I asked. "Are there more people?"

"Only Eric."

Nice. The more, the merrier. I will have time to think about so many things. We trudged behind Leo. We walked to the built glassed-in porch that overlooked the lake. Leo opened the door and we stepped out in cool air. Smell of burned food wafted in the air. I heard the crackle of the barbeque fire

"Damn!" Leo rushed to where Eric was. "The wolf has burned it again!" he cried

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We rushed after him with Kimberley giggling

"Let me help you Gamma Eric," she said as she took charge of the food. Eric pursed his lips in a helpless gesture and opened his apron revealing his chiseled naked torso and denim shorts. He

made Kimberley wear the apron with a grin

"Sorry Leo," he said as he grabbed a can of beer from the ice bucket. "I told you I don't have the right skills!" His curly black locks fell on his forehead and neck carelessly

"When the fuck will you learn?" Leo grunted. I laughed seeing Leo trying to salvage the burned food

Eric slipped in a chaise chair and sighed

"Probably never." Eric pointed with his chin for me to take a seat next to him. I walked to the bean bag and sank in it. "How was your shopping?" He asked me, seeing my bags

I opened my mouth but Kimberley spoke before

me. "Oh, it was great. Alpha Drexel came to one of the shops we were in and ordered to buy all green dresses out there. I guess he wants to gift them to our future Luna." She chuckled

Leo whipped his head to Eric and the two shared a knowing look. I lowered my head as my mind swirled with mixed emotions, mostly humiliation

"Forget about it!" Eric added. "I got some great music. Would you like to hear it?"

I nodded lightly. He got up to switch on instrumental music as Kimberley slapped steaks on the grill while chatting with Leo

I took a deep breath in and looked out across the

gorgeous view of the trees and the lake. Moon glinted off the water, making the surface shimmer. It was beautiful and chilly. I rubbed my hands over my arms. Eric came to me

Extending his hand, in a soft voice he asked, "Can I have the honor of a dance with a

beautiful maiden?"

"What?" I laughed. He was so cute. These big bad brutes acted so ruthlessly at the packhouse but over here, they were so adorable. "I see that someone has stepped out of the 1800's." I took his hand and he yanked me up

The music picked up and Eric took me to the deck where he held my hands gently and placed them on his shoulders. He placed his hands on my waist. "Ready?" he asked. As soon as I nodded, he took the lead. Even though I was

tired, it was lovely dancing with him. As the music flowed in the air, he made me dance to the beats nimbly. I laughed when he twirled me and dipped me. His face was merely a few inches away from me and his gaze locked with mine. We stayed like that for a moment when all

of a sudden, I heard a menacing growl from behind

Both of us jerked straight and whipped our heads at the back only to find a very angry Drexel. He had peeled his lips back, his fangs elongating and his claws drawn out

"Alpha Drexel!" Eric gasped, petrified. He left my hands immediately and took a step back

Drexel walked to us. His chest was heaving and his hair was tousled. He grabbed my wrists

tightly. He looked menacing like a beast. How did he find me here?

"Who gave you the permission to leave the packhouse?" his chest rumbled

He yanked my hands at the back and I cried in pain as my chest went up against him, my breasts puckered up. Tears stung at the back of my eyes but I wouldn't give him the satisfaction to see my pain. "I didn't know I needed permission," I snapped

"You need permission for everything, breeder!" he snarled. "And you want to dance? Let me show you how to dance!" Saying that he twirled me out and then yanked me back in. Grabbing waist, he lifted me and spun with me. When I

landed on my feet, my head was dizzy. He didn't give me a moment to balance when he pulled me against him and started the dance. As the music picked up, so did his speed. He danced fast and I was not able to cope up. But he didn't leave me and led me all the time, like I weighed nothing, like he wasn't tired and like it didn't matter to him that I was tired

"Stop!" I rasped

"No!" He clearly wanted to punish me

What happened next was shocking