

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 55

exhilarating. Her tanned thighs were constantly distracting me

When I parked the motorbike in the garage, I saw that there was hardly any vehicle there

Most wolves loved to enjoy their weekends and went to their homes or short holidays

I held her hand and walked back to my apartment. Once she was locked in it, my wolf calmed down

She made lunch for us in my kitchen of canned beans and canned tuna. While having lunch, she asked, “When is Freya coming?”

That wasn't a question I wasn't expecting

“Why?”

Chapter 55: I Hate You!

Drexel POV

I rushed after her, not keeping my eyes off the glistening body of her as she swam in front of me. Her buttocks would rise and fall below the water. She was a good swimmer. She thought she was faster than me, but in a few powerful strokes I was next to her. I wanted to see when her plump breast would peek out of the water's surface. And when it did, my eyes went right on her puckered nipple. But the next moment it went back inside the water

Goddess, this girl was too much for my senses

I thought that she would be very angry but the way she laughed and splashed water all over me to keep me away, my wolf... became calm

When we reached the middle of the lake, I asked, “Are you tired?”

“Lam,” she said and then turned her belly towards the sun and started to float lazily

Fuck. Her breasts jutted out, her pebbled nipples facing up. I could see them forever. I closed in on her and yanked her to me. I pressed my chest against her pebbled nipples. I wanted to devour her right here. My cock settled between her thighs as she wrapped her legs around my waist

Our gazes locked and I lost my mind

anger

“Tam hungry,” she said in a low voice, caressing my neck, caressing the pulse point where a she- wolf would usually mark me

I crushed my lips on hers and after a long, satisfying kiss, I said, “Grab me from behind as I swim.” I knew she was already tired and I would be able to take her faster. I had to tend to her hunger as fast as possible. All the while I swam back, she grabbed my neck tightly. She would squeal and laugh whenever I sped up and I would simply revel in it

When we reached the shores, I let her swim away. “My bikini top,” she demanded. But I gave her a smug look and went to the dock

“What is it?” I asked Leo, as I held the edges of

the deck

“That is Freya on the other side,” he said, his shoulders tense. He glanced at Penelope who was swimming towards us, probably trying to get her top back. I simply pushed myself up and got out of the water with her bikini top tied to my wrist

“Heyy!” she shouted in protest, but I took the phone from Leo and walked away

“Dexell!” Freya's nervous voice came from behind

I narrowed my eyes as I opened the glass door of the cabin and walked inside, water dripping from me. I turned to look behind at Penelope

She was glaring at me. Kimberley brought a towel for her, saying that nudity was hardly an issue with werewolves. Well, it wasn't. We all shifted in front of each other so much that nudity was never a problem. We even had a nude beach down south

“Drexell!” Freya's voice broke my reverie

“Yes Freya,” I growled

“The— the check you gave me... it bounced,” she said

“I know,” I replied, my voice edging towards

anger

There was a long pause from her. “Wh-why?” she stuttered

“You and I need to talk,” I replied coldly. “Come back.”

For the first time in so many years of me being with her, I sensed fear from Freya

“I will be there as soon as possible,” she said in a gravelly voice. “I will be there by night.”

I disconnected the call. I looked out at Penelope who had a towel wrapped around her. But I didn't like the way Leo and Eric were staring at her. I went back to her side. “We have to go back,” I informed her

“Why?” she asked, not happy. She was eating grilled fish that Kimberley had prepared

“Yes, why don't you stay back for the day,” Eric said

I gritted my teeth. My gamma wasn't in his element. Both Leo and Eric knew that she was my mate and yet, this was how they behaved? Why were they being so nice to Penelope? Did they think that they could court her just because I was marrying Freya?

“No, I can't!” I growled as I wore my shirt and jeans. I grabbed a piece of grilled fish. “Get ready,” I ordered Penelope

Her face twitched. “Can I come back with

Kimberley?” she said in a pleading tone

“Get ready!” I snapped while wearing my jeans

“Lam waiting for you near the motorcycle.” Since I had run here in my wolf form, I was going to take Kimberley's motorcycle back. It had been a long time since I had driven a motorbike

Penelope was wearing a wicked skirt that was so short that it didn't leave much for imagination and a tank top. Without a bra. I gulped. Giving her a helmet, I said, “Grab me tight.” I swung a leg over it and kick-started it

As soon as she was behind me, her chest against my naked torso, I revved the engine. Driving the motorbike with Penelope behind me was..

“How many days do I have?”

“For what?”

“My freedom.” She stopped eating and crossed her arms across her chest in that typical stubborn way of hers. “I heard from Leo that she

is coming tonight.”

That bastard was after my life

“Know this, mortal,” I said through my clenched teeth. “I can free you from your life by throttling you so easily.” I was beside her in a second, my hands wrapped around her throat. “I can squeeze the life out of you right now.”

“Then do it. Why wait!” she snapped. “I hate

“The feeling is mutual!” I grated. Lies

She—