

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 57

Chapter 57: Realization

Drexel POV

After Penelope left, I didn't go after her. She had provoked my anger. She was pushing me towards the edge and it was a marvel that I had controlled myself. However, all the while my mind was in complete turmoil

I couldn't accept the fact that she was the one who said the last words. Happiness? Of course I knew what that was. She was the one who was ignorant, not me. What did she know about conquering? She was nothing but an ignorant brat. She had purposefully mocked me and now she was hiding in her attic. I felt like throttling

her. When she left, I punched the table in the center, which cracked on impact. The porcelain statues that were standing in the foyer were also the target of my wrath. I went to the bedroom and shredded the sheets with my claws on which she was sleeping

After all this my anger didn't subside. I sat in the foyer, looking towards the door, wondering if she would come and apologize. I didn't know for how long I sat there, but when the door opened again, Freya stepped in

"Drexel!" She rushed to me. "What happened to you? And why do you have blood on your knuckles and hands?"

I lifted my face to look at her and muttered,

"The human is... infuriating." And so difficult to understand

"Oh Drexel," Freya said as she peered at the whole mayhem around. "I didn't know that she would be so annoying, but I had hoped that you would be able to handle her. After all, she is just an eighteen-year-old teenager who never crossed her high school!" She knelt down in front of him. "And don't worry about this destruction. We will buy more! In fact, I have been planning on buying more."

Had it been Penelope, she would have been disgusted, but Freya didn't even cringe at the damage around us. Rather, she accepted me the way I was and even encouraged me

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My gaze lifted to meet hers. "You will have to answer some of my questions," I said, my voice

cold, my mood... dangerous

Freya jerked her head back, sensing my anger

"Really, Drexel!" She pouted and said in a voice as if she was wronged. "I should be the one who should ask you questions and not you. I should be the one who should be angry. How come the check bounced? I was so humiliated in the bank

I had never been insulted like that. I am the future Luna of the Moonstone Pack and this is what you do to me? Hmm?" She whined

I got up from there and walked inside the bedroom. Had it been Penelope, she would have tended to my wounds. But Freya didn't because she knew that I healed fast. She walked after

me. "I need answers, Freya. Now." I growled

There was a pause and then she drawled, "Sure

Ask away." She flung her purse on the couch and sat down, least bothered that I had shredded the bedsheets

"When we had come together, we had talked about ruling the packs together after we had considerable number of packs under us," I said

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"Are you still wanting that?"

"Of course!" Freya replied excitedly. "Do you have doubts? I always want you to be the strongest and most powerful Alpha in North America. We are going to thwart all our opposition. In fact, I have even—"

"What about the two of us, Freya?" I cut her off

She stopped, as if surprised. I tilted my head to gauge her. "When we have achieved our endgame, when we have fulfilled our purpose, what is going to happen then?"

"Well, we already talked about it, Drexel," she said, irritation lacing her voice. "You will be using the human girl to have your pups, father them, teach them, and I will be expanding our reach to other continents."

I pinched the bridge of my nose. "And what are we going to do after that?"

She chuckled. "What are you getting at Drexel? Obviously, we are going to destroy all our enemies and prove to be the most powerful couple in the world of werewolves! We will see

a new dawn together." She said too fast

I grew irritated. "And what is going to happen after all this, Freya? What are we going to do after we conquer this world? What then?"

She narrowed her eyes. She pierced her gaze in my eyes. "It will take a long time for us to conquer the world, Drexel. Nothing comes easy

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We have to make sacrifices in the journey."

Why did it feel that she was thinking of sacrificing me?

"And I don't understand the meaning of this conversation? What do you mean by all this?" She snapped

"Have you ever been happy, Freya?" I asked. "If you have, explain to me the meaning of it."

She looked away as she laughed. "Happiness is all about being the most powerful!"

I scoffed, "Is it? Becoming the most powerful is a journey. It is not achieving happiness." I couldn't help laughing at the irony of the situation. Penelope had rightly said— we were both sick

She crossed her arms across her chest. "Drexel, what is wrong with you?" she smirked. "Is this what you have become in the company of that miserable human? Are you so smitten by her? Why do I feel that you are yearning for her as if she is your mate?"

I let out a rough exhale when the realization crashed in me like angry waves against a rocky cliff. Yes, Penelope was my mate. Though I always was of the opinion that Freya should be my future Luna, I no longer thought so. How could I even have feelings for someone like Freya? There was something else working here

If I didn't explore the truth at this point, then it was because I wasn't ready to

I still couldn't believe that Penelope was the one for me because she was a weak and miserable human. Just like my mother. I was way too high for her in everything. Even if Penelope was my mate, I couldn't stop my destiny