

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 58

Chapter 58: I Did Lie to You

Drexel POV

I had been so opposed to the thought that a mere human would be my future Luna that accepting her as a mate was... beneath my consideration also. Yes, I would have used her to give birth to

my pups

Goddess. No. How could a daughter of a laundry woman be his mate? No. Goddess. No

The lusty little daughter who loved to orgasm with me, who loved to chase her orgasms and who loved to suck my cock and whose pussy I loved to spill my seeds on. Out of all the she-

wolves in werewolves, not one was my mate

Only a human as weak as her had to be? Why did the Moon Goddess not bless me with a she- wolf as a mate?

Freya rose from her couch and came closer to me. As if she knew what was going on in my mind, she said, "If you think you will marry Penelope instead of me, how is everyone around you going to see you? You are such a strong Alpha. Feared by everyone. And your father? He would have gone mad at you."

Yes, my father would have boiled in rage. But he was no longer alive. I imagined his reaction to sneer at Penelope and call her a whore. He would have reiterated that I was also weak. He would have ridiculed me as hell

Freya poked my chest. "If you are doubting that that mortal can be your Luna, then let me tell you that she is no match to you. What you need is me. A she-wolf who is going to be as strong as you are. If you think that she is getting in your way, you have to consider a way of getting rid of her. But all you do is keep accepting her day by day."

Freya was right. I couldn't reject her even if I wanted to. I just couldn't. Instead I ridiculed her at all times. I humiliated her and called her beneath me. I tortured her mentally and got tortured mentally in the process. No. No

It couldn't be the human. Acid rose at the back of my throat

I had ended up making her so miserable even though she had professed her love for me. And me... I didn't have the courage to tell her that she was my mate

She had been researching if we were mates. Oh Goddess. Not her. Please

I looked up at the ceiling. She was right there in the attic and I wanted to be with her suddenly

Not because she was my mate. But because my wolf, my senses, my raging emotions calmed down in her presence

I stepped away from Freya. "Go away," I spat

"What?" Freya was shocked. "What did you say?"

"L said, Go. Away."

Her mouth fell to the floor. "Are you asking me to leave? Rejecting me?"

"Yes."

"Aren't you even going to tell me to stay? We have to talk so much. Especially about the check that bounced. Aren't you going to apologize to me? And most importantly, are you not going to charm me with your usual demeanor? You like me Drexel. You love me."

I scoffed. "Then why is it that after seeing me after so many days, you don't feel any desire to seduce me? Wait. You never had that desire

You parted your legs because it was me who demanded. You just catered to me. But Penelope? That human desires me every minute of the day. So I am going to her."

"Drexel!" She shouted when I began to leave

She rushed to me. "How can you just dismiss me? Your emotions are uncontrolled because you feel protective for that girl. But you have to know that your life will be a thousand times better with me."

"I don't think my life will be better with anyone other than Penelope," I said and realized that I had finally spoken the right thing

Freya growled. "How is she better than me? How can you compare her to me? She is nothing

but a girl bought at auction that we decided to use as a breeder. Does she open her legs like I open them for you? Does she need you as much as I do?"

Freya... repulsed me. Bitterness warred with frustration. "Yes, she desires me more than anyone else in the world. Like if she is not with me, she can't... breathe." And I realized it was the same with me. Goddess

"Drexel, listen to yourself. You are giving importance to something that is so foolish." She came in front of me and grabbed my shirt. "I am going to be better now. I will stay with you and seduce you. We will find our happiness together."

"Shut up, Freya! Stop deceiving me!" I roared

"You have no intentions of desiring me. Rumors that you laundered funds from my account are true. I have read the reports that Penelope made."

Her grip from my shirt loosened. She stepped back as blood drained from her face. My voice turned cold. "Why did you lie to me, Freya? Being the future Luna of the Moonstone Pack, you should have been true to me, shouldn't you?"

I sensed her fear. After a long moment of silence, she said, "You are right... I did lie to you, but only because I wanted to build our business. All you were interested in was increasing your pack, but I wanted to strengthen our business." She swallowed as her lips

quivered. "I am doing it all for you."

She was admitting her lie in a way that she was not betraying me, rather she was doing a favor to me? "So you do admit that you laundered

funds?"

"Drexel, you have a she-wolf like me at your side. Is sex with that human so important to you? Over me? Here I am talking about expanding our business and our packs. You can make her your mistress."

I let out a humorless laugh. "A mistress? Don't you think that if I needed mistresses, I would have already had many? I could have a new woman every night. Why would I require a Luna for my sexual desires?"