

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 59

Chapter 59: Dripping

Drexel POV

“Don’t you think that I could maintain a horde of mistresses? Almost every girl out there is so fucking easy for me, wolf or human. I am sure you already know it, don’t you?” I grated

Freya clenched her fists to her side. “You are making a big mistake Drexel!” she snapped. “It would be a thousand times better with me!”

“I think it can’t be better with anyone than Penelope.” There, he spoke the word out loud

The truth of those words hit him like never

before

Freya took a step back, an expression of disbelief evident on her face. “Now I understand what you are after.”

I narrowed my eyes at her wondering what her twisted brain would come up with now

“It’s not the usual sex that you are after. You actually want her,” she said in a low voice, stepping back further. “You promised me a future and now your mind has changed. You want to dismiss me and get that human girl in my place. All these years of devotion and service to you has gone down the drain.” Tears formed in her eyes

“Freya, I—” I contemplated on telling her

whether Penelope was my mate or not. I decided against it. Jealous and powerful women could be vicious. And my instincts to protect Penelope flared as hell

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“You have fallen in love with that human, haven’t you?” A sob ripped through her. “But let me tell you one thing Drexel, she will be your downfall. Throw her out of this pack or destroy her. If you want I can ask Kiev to kill her and bury her body twelve feet underground. No one will know!”

In less than a second I was grabbing her throat with my hand. “You will not do any such thing

I will kill you.” I started to squeeze her throat

She grabbed my wrist and said, “You will need

me by your side and not her if you want to rule all of North America’s packs. If you marry a human, other packs are going to come to you and challenge you for they will view this union as your weakness.”

I couldn’t deny what she just said. Penelope would be seen as my weakness and that would be very, very bad for my endgame

“You cannot have a future with her. With me, you will have the world at your feet. And now that I know your weakness for her, I won’t share you with her. At first, I allowed you to keep her as your mistress and breeder. But now I won’t

You have to get rid of her. At all cost!”

I stepped away from her and stabbed my fingers

in my hair

“So what do you want? Me or her?” Saying that she picked up her purse. “I am going and staying at Kiev’s for the night. I am sure that your mind will be cleared in a day. Dwell over it because I am sure that you will come back to me.” She wiped her tears and marched out of the apartment

I wanted to have... more. I wanted to have... her

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I wanted her in her red bikini and in my bed

Without speaking another word, I strode out of the apartment and found myself climbing the stairs to the attic. It was so dark outside, just like me. I hadn’t realized that it was almost past midnight. My wolf was clamoring on the inside

When I walked up there, I saw her sleeping. She was still wearing that short skirt and her tank top had risen to expose the lower swells of her breasts. How could one be so sexy while sleeping?

My wolf calmed seeing the sight of my mate. I took my clothes off and went to lie beside her on that small mattress. I couldn’t help trailing my fingers on her belly and touching the lower swells of her breast

She stirred and peeled open her eyes. They were red and puffy because I knew that she had cried

“What are you doing here?” she asked me, her skin pebbling with goosebumps

“I like it when you are in your red bikini,” I said,

my voice going husky on its own accord. She shivered a little

“But what are you doing here?” she asked me again. After our last conversation, I knew she would be very upset. “Get away!” She pushed against my chest and tried to go away. But I grasped her wrists in one hand and pinned them over her head as I straddled her thighs and leaned over her body. My hand went below her top and I exposed her breast. I cupped it and the nipple pebbled so hard that it could cut a diamond

Fuck. She was so responsive to me. I licked her nipple and then kissed it. I lifted my face to kiss her lips but she turned her face away. A growl emerged from my chest. “Don’t you deny what’s mine,” I said and curled my fingers below her

chin to make her look back at me

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“Lam not yours!” she snapped. “I am no ones. I

don’t belong to anyone! You are a vile creature and I know that you have been playing with me all the while till now. So fuck you!”

“Yes, fuck me.” I bent down and kissed her

nipple again. It was hard for my attention

“Leave me. Leave me. Lave me!”

“Yes, I will lave you. With my tongue.”

“Why can’t you be loyal to one of us?” she said angrily. “Freya was with you for four years. Just fucking marry her. You don’t want me. You

have said so many times that it has imprinted on my mind. So marry her and I swear I will leave you forever. Soon.”

When I didn’t budge from her body, she grated, “Why? Did Freya also leave you?”

I let out a laugh. “Freya? Do you know how many women want me?”

“Who cares? I don’t want you!”

I chuckled. “You want me the most, Lippy. I can even smell your arousal. You are so wet for me that your sweet little pussy is dripping.”

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