

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 63

Chapter 63: Time to Leave Him

Penelope POV

I watched him leaving. He gave me a lingering glance and closed the door behind him. I wanted to shout to him to not go to Freya, to be with me. My heart broke into so many pieces when he said that he was going to Freya that I think it was impossible to collect them. I heard the shatter of the pieces as blood pounded in my ears

“Freya, you have won in the end...” I murmured and laughed. Laughed at my destiny. What a fool I had been to be ensnared by someone like Drexel. Fresh tears poured out of my eyes. He wanted me to come to his apartment. For what? To see him and Freya hand in hand?

I laughed at myself through my tears. I was unable to bear the agony anymore. I wanted to go away from here. Far, far away. I wanted to call Kimberley and talk to her so I picked up the phone and was shocked to see that she had sent me five messages and there were two missed calls

I opened message box and my eyes became wide. Kimberley was... leaving

“I am going to run out of here.”

“If you see this message, come and meet me.” “I can't stay without Steven now!”

“I am going to meet him.”

“Penelope, if you want to escape, now is the chance.”

No, this wasn't happening to me. The only friend I knew was leaving. I wiped my tears and gathered my wits. I had to meet her. I wore my clothes and dashed out of the attic to meet Kimberley. I still couldn't believe that she was leaving. This would be so much painful for her if Drexel came to know about it

I rushed to her room, but she wasn't there

Panicked, I went downstairs and strode out of the packhouse to see if she was still there. The first thing I did was to go to the parking to find her motorbike, but it wasn't there. My heart sank. Had she already left? No, it couldn't be

She had to meet me before leaving. I dialed her number as I walked towards the main garden

The call wasn't replied. “Kimberley!” I muttered

“You better be there!”

My walk broke into a marathon as I went towards the log cabin in the woods. I dialed her

number again. As soon as it started ringing, I muttered, “Pick up. Pick up. Pick up.” I was half way through the woods to the cabin when suddenly, I heard loud growls behind me. The last thing I wanted at this time was Drexel. I spun and found Megan behind me. A large gray wolf was beside her, snarling at me, his lips peeled back, his fangs dripping with saliva

“Megan!” My body froze as I dropped my hands to the side

“L asked you to leave, didn't I?” she growled

“And yet you stayed back. Freya is crying because of you. She was to become the future Luna and you came in between! Kiev and I are going to shred you into pieces and present those pieces to Alpha Drexel and blame Kimberley.”

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My mind was numb as my gaze went to Kiev

He padded closer to me

“Wh—Why are you so bothered about Freya?” I blabbered. My heart was racing like a wild horse. Goosebumps pricked my skin

“Tam her mother. Who else will be bothered about her if not her mother?” Megan snarled

The shock of her words left me frozen to my spot. It was as if I had grown roots. I couldn't believe what she just said. I stared at her trying to absorb her words when all at once, with a dangerous growl, she shifted into her wolf

I shrieked, and on an instinct, I spun and started running in the opposite direction. But what chance did I have against two wolves who wanted to kill me? Who were driven enough to kill me so that their daughter or sister became the next Luna of the pack? They found me a threat. Why? Drexel had gone to meet Freya. He had left me. Then why were they coming after

me?

Tran as fast as I could, but was soon panting and wheezing. I knew that I wouldn't last more and that the wolves would soon attack me. They were a little farther from me

I was near the log cabin when from the dead of the night, another caramel-colored wolf leapt in front of me. Kimberley. I couldn't believe my eyes. She nudged me to sit on her

“You will be their target,” I said as I shook my head. “Go. Steven must be waiting for you!”

She nudged me again with her snout, urging me to sit on her. There was no time left for both of us when I heard dangerous growls nearing us. I climbed her back. She flickered her ears for me to hold them. As soon as I grabbed them, Kimberley darted. She ran at such great speed

that I was amazed. The woods around me were a blur as she ran past them. I knew where she was heading to. She was going towards the periphery where Alpha Steven had asked her to come

She had sent me a message that she was going to go to him, but then she decided to save me. I couldn't be more grateful to her. But how did she know that I was in danger?

Well, she saved me at the right time. It was time to leave him. “Happy Freya to you, Drexel,” I murmured as more tears came out of my eyes

Kimberley's wolf was fast. She ran so speedily that the growls of the wolves behind us faded soon. She continued to run until she reached the southernmost border of the Moonstone Pack

When we reached the designated spot, she

stopped. She whipped her head to look to the right and right there was... Steven. A giant white wolf with a black star on his head. He was flanked by three more strong wolves. Kimberley's wolf walked to her mate and purred

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