

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 71

Chapter 71: Freya's Mate

Drexel POV A week later

"You look like shit, Drexel!" Leo sat into the chair opposite to me in the office as he studied me. "Maybe, you should go to a beauty parlor and get some treatment done."

My eyes remained glued to my screen. "Pixie!" I shouted to my newly acquired secretary because the old one got... old and retired. She was taking way too many leaves

"How the hell did you get in here?" I said, pointing at him

Pixie gulped as she looked at Beta Leo. "He is your Beta and has the permission to enter your office any time he wishes."

"Then remove that permission!" Pixie's mouth fell to the floor. "Are you—?" "Get out!"

Pixie fled from the room without a word,

shaking visibly. And I couldn't blame her. She was new and for her the position of a Beta was too high in the pack. Moreover, my foul mood

wasn't helping. For the past one week no one dared to talk to me

Freya hadn't returned and Leo's men had found a lot of information about her. I was berating myself all the time for not digging the information earlier

PS: Penelope is safe. PS. PPS: She is Alpha Steven's sister

And then there was one more message

The text message from Kimberley had shaken my world. If she was Steven's sister, where was her wolf? Or did she have one and she smelled me as her mate? Then why didn't she tell me? I felt like a thousand fucked up, thinking that I

messed up with her, knowingly. My wolf was going crazy without her

Leo arched his eyebrow. "You are in a terrible mood."

"And you are wasting your time here. You have business to attend to!" I replied as more frustration coiled in my stomach. I didn't have time for people to talk about my personal shitty life. I didn't have time for lunch or dinner or

breakfast or whatever. I had lost my appetite a week back

Ever since Penelope had left, I was working nonstop. I didn't go to my apartment. Couldn't

Everything reminded me of Penelope. Work was keeping me busy and the busier I was, the better

My plans to conquer more packs had taken a backseat. I focused on all the funds Freya had embezzled

"Oh, about the business," Leo said as he leaned forward. "This I had to tell you in person."

"Whatever you have to say, make it quick," I said as I picked up the fourth glass of whiskey in the morning. And it was just afternoon. Not that I gave a fuck about it

"Our men went after Freya. At first, they couldn't trace her, but then one of them was running through the jungles bordering the human realm and that's where he saw Freya's wolf."

I clutched the glass tightly in my hand. My jaws

clenched as pure rage bubbled in my chest

"And?" For the past week, she was missing. She wasn't where she said she would be. She had taken the money out and had gone somewhere. I wasn't talking to her. And she didn't call me

"So our man followed her. He saw that she was there with another wolf. A rogue. She was running with him in their wolf forms, and when they shifted, they—" Leo turned his face away

He didn't want to talk about it

It was clear on his face that it pained him. Leo had been my true friend all these years. Very loyal and took my shit to the extent that I wondered how calm a werewolf can be. I wondered what his mate would be like

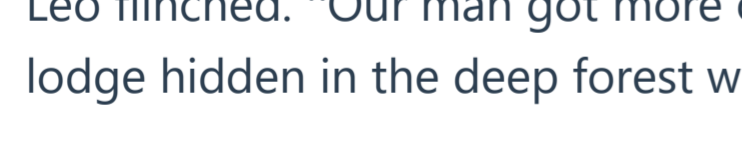
"And what, Leo?" I stared at him

He lowered his face and said, "And when they shifted, they made love..." He shook his head. "I am so sorry Drexel... I—"

"Continue." My voice was so cold that it could further chill the Arctic

Leo flinched. "Our man got more of his fellows and together they trailed Freya and the rogue, keeping a good distance. They both went to a lodge hidden in the deep forest where they are currently staying. But what is more disturbing is that..."

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I glowered at the whiskey as I swirled it in the glass. Leo had stopped again. Fury was potent

in my chest. "Don't stop," I ordered

"The rogue is her mate."

The fury in my chest rumbled into a roar and I threw the glass against the floor. I got up from my place and walked to the glass wall that overlooked the gardens and stabbed my fingers in my hair

"But that is not all," Leo continued in his calm and controlled voice. "I had put more men in this situation. It turns out that her mate is a rogue called Walker. She has been taking all the money from you and funding his projects. I have emailed you a report about all the places Walker had invested in." A pause. "Most are shell companies and most of them are in the human

world so that you don't trace them in our world."

I didn't know what was more shocking—that she showed her allegiance to me or that she had a mate for whom she was siphoning off my funds

I heard the chair shifting and Leo's footsteps. He placed his hand on my shoulder. "I know this is all too much for you. Why don't you come to my lakeside cabin and we will grab a meal and beer and talk it out. I know that it's been a tough couple of days with Pene—"

"Don't!" I said through my clenched teeth. "We will not discuss Penelope. And that's it."

"You can't run away from your mate, Drexel," Leo said in his calm voice. "The Moon Goddess has blessed you with the most wonderful thing for which we wait for our lifetime, and you are not going to meet her."

"Enough!" I roared

Leo stepped back. With his hands up in the air, he said, "Okay! But as per your instructions, I have wolves patrolling Alpha Steven's borders for her protection."