

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 72

I tipped my head towards the ceiling and a helpless laugh escaped my lips. “Freya. Freya

Freya.” I laughed and laughed. Till I could not

Till my festering sense of helplessness reared its head again. I had hurt Penelope because Freya had said that she would marry me. But she was meeting her mate all this time. The irony of the situation was not wasted on me

Fresh rage returned in a hot, welcoming wave, heating my skin. My wolf wanted to come out and sink his fangs in Freya. So much fury pumped in my blood that I wanted to go to where she was and kill her for betraying me

But then how would that be justified?

I walked back to my screen and opened the email that Leo had sent me

Chapter 72: Hundred Percent Sure?

Drexel POV

Ever since I came to know that she was Steven’s sister, [had my men patrolling the borders of the Gold Crest pack, but at a distance. How could I leave my mate unprotected? Gold Crest was a small pack of only five hundred wolves and my pack had over five thousand. What if other packs attacked them?

Only Leo knew that I had an insider in the Gold Crest pack who was keeping an eye on my mate too

I stared at the lawns in front of my office’s wall

Stared and stared

“Any other instructions, Alpha,” Leo asked before he left

I didn’t reply,

“Before I leave, I have to add that Freya had met her mate, Walker, two years back.”

Shocked, my stomach twisted into thousands of knots. She had been fooling me for so long? Why didn’t I see it? Did Kiev know about it? I was sure he knew and yet he didn’t speak anything. And why didn’t I ever smell her mate when she was near me?

“Don’t leak this information to anyone,” I instructed Leo. “Ask everyone to be quiet about it.”

“T will, Alpha,” said Leo and then left. Before closing the door, he said, “T will be in the lakeside cabin today. You are always welcome there.”

I continued to look at the garden, my mind, a whirlwind of thoughts. So many things became clear. Freya’s behavior too became clear. The reason why she was stalling our marriage, the reason why she would go on long trips on the pretext that she was strengthening ties. I realized that I had to look into that aspect also

What was her real agenda?

For the rest of the day I canceled all my meetings as all I did was to check all the folders and emails that Leo had sent me in the past few days

It was late in the night when I reached my apartment. I had skipped my dinner again and when Megan had come with it, I sent her away

But on a sudden impulse I asked, “Did you see Kiev?”

Megan was shocked by my words because I rarely ever spoke to her. “Y—yes Alpha,” she replied. “He just had dinner and left.”

I narrowed my eyes on her and she fled, flinching

I closed the apartment door. I walked to the bar, poured another glass of whiskey and sat on the barstool. I looked at my phone that was lying on the counter. I picked it up and dialed a number

“Drexel!” The phone was picked up on third ring. “How are you?” Freya’s excited voice filled my ears

“Tam well, Freya. How are you?”

“Tam well too!” she breathed. “There were few very important things that I had to take care of and that’s why there was a delay in returning

Some of the Alphas are demanding more money

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One of them said that they would require five hundred thousand dollars 1f we needed their submission.”

“I see,” I replied coldly. I heard a faint moan in the background. “When will you be coming?”

“T will return by tomorrow evening for sure!” she replied, once again in a breathy voice

“And when you come should I ask the Shaman to visit us? To finalize our marriage date?”

A long silence followed. “M—marriage date? S- sure!” she stammered

“The good news is that I have asked the Shaman already about the final date. We will be getting married the day after.”

“Wh—what?” Freya stuttered. “No! I can’t marry so soon. I need time.” She sounded nervous

Good

“How much time?” I asked in the same cold voice

“At least ten days or t—two weeks!” she said with urgency

“I don’t have that kind of time, Freya.”

“But I can’t marry you so fast! I need time to prepare,” she said, her voice a plea

“Prepare?” I asked. “Prepare for what?”

“I mean my wedding dress, my trousseau. You haven’t even given me money for that,” she cried. “I will be needing some jewelry to go with the bridal dress. And— and—”

“And what, Freya?”

“And we have to call so many people. What about all the invitations? I have so many guests that would love to attend our wedding

Especially the newly allied Alphas!” She blurted

“We don’t need many people for our wedding, Freya,” I said and sipped more whiskey. “We need two witnesses and that would be my Beta and your brother.”

“No!” she protested. “I want our wedding to be grand! Please Drexel. Just give me at least a week more!”

“No. Two days it is. And oh, one more thing Freya,” I said in the same cold voice

There was silence and I could sense her anger

“Are you sure you want to marry me?”

“Of course!” she breathed

“Hundred percent sure?”

“Yes Drexel. Why are you asking me these

questions?”

“Then do me a favor.”

“Sure. Tell me.”

“Reject your rogue mate before you enter the Moonstone Pack,” I said and then gulped my whiskey down

There was a stunned silence on the other side. It was as if she had seen a ghost. My lips curled up in a smirk

“Wh—what are you saying?” she croaked