

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 81

Chapter 81: A Red Rose

Penelope POV

I arrived in the dining hall and saw that everyone was seated at the table. My gaze locked with Drexel's and instantly my skin heated. Why was it that this man had such an effect on me? My lips parted in a rough exhale

"Come here, Penelope," Kimberley called me with a big smile as she patted on a chair next to hers. She was feeling very excited and it was evident that she was no longer bonded to Alpha Drexel. She was sitting on the right of Steven and Drexel was on the left. I made my way to the chair, swaying my hips more than necessary,

tucking a strand of hair behind my ear as Drexel continued to stare at me

I didn't know what went between my brother and Drexel but both of them seemed to be comfortable in each other's presence

Beta Leo and Eric were sitting next to Drexel while Neo and Mateo sat beside me. The dinner started with a light conversation in which Steven talked more about the diamond mine

"Even though the mine belongs to me, Penelope has a share in it," he said proudly

"Where's your stepbrother, Grigor, nowadays?" asked Drexel, lifting a fork

Steven scoffed. "I have no idea. He could be

anywhere."

Suddenly, I felt a foot caressing my legs. I stiffened. Drexel had such long legs. Slowly, his leg came up my thigh and to tease him I parted my legs. His leg stopped and so did he. His chest vibrated with a low rumble. I slid forward in my chair for him to explore me. His legs came slightly higher and it touched the inner side of my thigh. He dropped his fork down

A servant rushed to pick it up, but Drexel stopped him. He dipped lower to pick his fork and looked at me beneath the table. My legs were parted and his jaws clenched when he saw me without panties. When he sat back on the chair, I knew he was distracted

Satisfied that I taught him a lesson for stealing

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my panties, I slid back in my chair and then crossed my legs. I focused on eating because I was very hungry

Most of the time it was Steven and Drexel who had the conversation at the dining table. All the while I wondered if Drexel was going to stay

back or not. At the end of the dinner, he said, "I

will be leaving for my pack now."

My mouth fell to the floor and I couldn't help feeling a tad anxious

"Won't you stay for the night?" Steven asked and

that was even more surprising. The enemies had turned friends? So soon?

"No!" Drexel replied. "I have to be there in my

pack. There are a few meetings that have to take place tomorrow morning."

"I see..." Steven responded

"See you in a week's time," said Drexel and after giving me one last glance, he left with Leo and Eric

I continued to look at his back as he walked to the front door, my heart exploding with anxiety and sadness. He just... left? I smacked myself inwardly for allowing myself to even think that Drexel had changed. He was the same. He used me and then threw me. Like garbage. I knew that I was going to burst into tears, so I didn't wait for his car to start and rushed to my room. I locked myself in, crashed on my bed and placed

a pillow over my head. And then... I let out a loud scream followed by loud sobs. I curled into a fetal position as I sobbed and sobbed. I don't know how long I cried, but sleep came with difficulty

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Next morning I woke up groaning when Nina drew out the curtains to let the light in. "Will you be going for training? Mateo is waiting."

"I am not well today," I grunted. My head was hurting like I had dived through the hell of fire and somehow survived them. "I can't train."

"Okay, I will inform Mateo then. Would you like to have hot tea?" she asked in her soft voice

I peeled the sheet over from my head and

nodded. "Get me some coffee please and don't tell Steven or Kimberley that I am not feeling well."

"Sure!" Nina headed out

She was such a sweet soul. I liked the way she was so patient with me. I walked groggily to the bathroom. I freshened up and noticed the purple circles beneath my puffy eyes. As I stared at my reflection in the mirror, I resolved that this was the last time I had cried for Drexel. He could go to hell for all I care

I washed my face several times and when I walked in the room, I found Nina with a tray of coffee staring at something. I followed her gaze and frowned seeing a red rose on the table. Nina

placed the tray on the table, looking troubled

"What happened, Nina?" I asked, picking up the rose and examining it. "And thank you for the rose."

She shook her head. "I don't know where that rose came from."

I whipped my head towards her. "What do you mean?"

"I— I didn't get that rose, Penelope," she said in a shaky voice. "It wasn't here earlier."

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Instantly my mind went to Drexel. "Has Alpha Drexel left?" I asked

"Yes, they left yesterday evening," she said and gave me the mug of coffee

Very strange. Who could have given it to me? "Well, forget about it," I said as I chucked the rose in the trash bin. "I think it's a mistake." Nina took a ragged breath, staring at the rose

After that we both got busy for the day

I talked to Kimberley and asked how Drexel broke the bond

She explained, "We both had to cut our palms with a knife and let some blood drop on our sacred goddess. Then Alpha Drexel swore that he would release me from his bond."

After having a shitty, sulky day, when at night I

came back to my room from dinner, another red rose was waiting for me... on my bed. Someone was playing a terrible joke with me

Readers, What do you think is happening? If you want to know more, you can join me on

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