

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 95

Chapter 95: Denying The Truth

Drexel POV

I have to confess that it was satisfying to see terror on Freya's face. She had fucked up with me? I am the most powerful Alpha of North America and she had the galls to fuck me up?

"Th—then the explosions?" Freya asked, still unable to believe that I foiled all her plans

"They were simple firecrackers that exploded over the lakeside in front of Leo's cabin. Eric was keeping a watch on Kiev. Every time he dialed a number, an explosion occurred. And how do I know about this?" I scorned. "One of

these Alphas—" I pointed at them with my finger. "—was a canary. He sang."

Freya turned her head to see behind her, and saw old Alpha Reid on his knees with his head lowered. He was unable to meet his eyes with Freya. The old bastard was too ambitious, but I knew his weakness. He was a bloody alcoholic

The twins Olin and Patrick, did a great job in exploiting his weakness

"Do you know why I let you continue with your..." I waved my hand in the air. "Work of art?"

Freya's breathing was labored as she tried to take everything in

"Because now I know the five Alphas who were against me all the time. See? How easily I have brought them to their knees. And all thanks to you!" I chuckled. "Their packs will be under my command."

"You are going to suffer in hell!" Freya shrieked at me. "You made me reject my mate knowing fully well that you won't marry me?"

My lips curled up and then I could not help laughing seeing how desperate she looked. I shook my head as I laughed. "Freya. Freya

Freya. You don't learn your lessons, do you? You thought that you would fool me by agreeing to marry me? You thought that I am dying to marry you? After all these years of being next to me, haven't you understood me?"

I got up from my place, as anger blasted in my chest. "No one can escape my ruthlessness once I know that they have double-crossed me. And you? You were the only she-wolf I gave myself completely, yet you chose to go to your rogue mate. You think I will spare you? Then think twice, Freya. I won't rot in hell, but you—" I leaned over her and pinched her jaw so hard that she winced. "—I will make sure that you rot in hell!"

"Leave her," Walker growled

My chest vibrated with a rumble and my claws slipped out. With a roar, I backhanded Walker

His face got sliced with deep gashes made by my claws. I heard Freya screaming when she saw Walker on the floor with more blood pooling around him

Walker groaned in pain. He got up and met his eyes with mine. "If you have the guts, then unshackle me and I will kill you!"

I snarled at him. "Unchain him!" I roared an order to my warriors

"Noooo!" Freya shouted. "No, Drexel, no. Please don't kill him." She whipped her head to look at her mate and placed her hand on his chest. "You don't know him! He will kill you in a few seconds."

He growled at her. "Fuck off, Freya. I am here because of you. I hate you so much that you can't imagine. Had I not listened to your idiotic plans, I would have never got myself into this

situation."

"Walker..." she croaked, her voice an octave above whisper

"So get your hands off me. If I kill him, trust me, I will not pick you as my mate!" Walker snarled

Freya started crying. "Don't fight him, please

He will kill you." She looked over her shoulder towards me. "I beg of you Drexel. I was loyal to you for the first two years before I met Walker

You should consider those years and let us go. I promise that I will never show our face to you again!"

But I was seething with so much rage that all I

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saw was red. Freya was bathed in crimson. "Let you go? Just as you let Penelope go?"

"Penelope?" Freya looked confused for a moment at the change of topic. When realization crashed on her, her eyes became wide. "Wh—what do you mean?" She feigned ignorance

"You know what I mean!" I growled and my Alpha aura slipped from me. It forced everyone around me who was under my command to sink on their knees and dip their heads in submission. Freya tried to resist and I knew that she was having a hard time resisting me. "When I came to meet you at Kiev's place just before you left with my two hundred-thousand-dollar check, you had sent your brother and your mother after Penelope! Didn't you?"

Her throat constricted. I curled my claws beneath her chin and tipped her face up. My claw punctured her skin and blood started trickling down. I remembered that day so well

Penelope escaped when all I wanted was for her to come to my apartment. That was the first day when I got inside of her. The memories were fresh and my wolf was going mad without her

"My mother? You are assuming wrong!" she said in a hoarse voice, nearing breakdown, still denying the truth

"Get Megan here!" I ordered as I jerked her face away. Her eyes became wide with horror

A few seconds later Boris brought Megan who was handcuffed in silver cuffs. Megan looked at

Freya, her lips trembling, blood trickling down from her nose and side of the mouth

I continued, "You implanted your mother as the head cook of my packhouse to keep a tab on my pack's activities. You hid her identity. Why?"

Freya didn't have an answer to my question. I walked to Kiev who was still on the floor with his face down and kicked hard in his ribs. He groaned in pain. "And your brother was in cahoots!" furious as hell, I kicked him again