

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 102

Chapter 102: How Would I Know

Penelope POV

My eyebrows knitted. I remembered that day when I had gone to the cliff with Nina. I looked down and wondered how deep the slope was

Nina had cautioned me to come back because I was dangerously close to the edge

“This cave is nicely located on the steep side of

that cliff,” Grigor’s voice pulled me out

Gods above! How the hell did he find a cave in the steep climb of the cliff and then how did he manage to get me here? This meant that he had been dangerously close to Steven all the time

and kept a close watch on him. Goosebumps lined my skin and I let out a ragged breath

He allowed me to absorb the information and then picked up the torch from the side. Flashing it to the far end of the cave, he said “There. Do you see it?”

My eyes followed the line of his direction and I saw another arched cut in the wall

“That’s my room. I have installed the best camera, video and security system there

It is easy for me to follow you or see anyone else now. I am already inside the security of the manor. It will be easy for me to look at everything that is going on.” He laughed again as he placed the torch back in its place. “In fact I

know what they are doing now.”

Horror surged through me in waves. No one was safe because of me. Grigor had eyes on all of them. It was as if he had the strings of the puppets in a show. “You are a psycho!” I snapped

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He shrugged. “Maybe. But I am a good strategist.”

“How did you get all that equipment when you were so broke?” I asked

He got up and then started to walk in his room

“I stole money from Nina and then some more,” he said as an evil smile played on his lips

“Actually, she stole it for me. Poor girl... She

had big dreams for an omega.”

“You are a monster!” I shouted at him as he walked inside his room. Angry, I struggled with the chains in my hands only to shriek in pain

The silver scraped against my skin and burned it. Had it been iron, I would have healed quickly after the bruises. But it was silver. And silver wasn’t letting me heal. That reminded me that Grigor knew that I had shifted into my wolf

Werewolves healed quickly when they were injured. However, if they were injured by silver, it took them days to heal because silver acted like poison in our blood. Kimberley had told me that if you wanted to kill or bind a werewolf, use silver bullets or silver chains. So, here I was, bound to solid silver chains, the metal acting like poison against my skin. And I was sure that

it was going to go in my blood too. I didn’t know what effects it would take, but at the back of my mind I knew that it was going to drain the life out of me

‘Ria,’ I called my wolf. ‘You there?’

‘Yes, I am,’ came her soft reply

‘Can you take over?’ I asked

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Tcan’t. Your body is too weak already. For me to take over, your body needs to be healthy.

I sucked in a sharp breath. I understood her predicament. For once I was happy that she was there with me. At least I could talk to someone

‘T want to go out...’ I said. ‘How do I break these silver chains?’

‘You can’t. Because if you try, you will end up getting all the more injured.’

Desperation and helplessness made home in my chest and I leaned against the wall. My gaze fell on the roses and the thorns. God, I wished I knew Nina was into it... I hated Grigor. If the Moon Goddess gave me another chance, I was going to kill him. My list of killing people or taking revenge from them became longer

“Guess what?” Grigor’s voice came, making me snap my head in his direction

He was carrying a laptop in his hand. He sat down on the rock in front of me and turned the laptop’s screen towards me. He pointed at the center of the screen. I gasped

“What is Alpha Drexel doing here?” Grigor asked, raising an eyebrow

My mouth fell to the floor. Drexel? What was he doing in Steven’s manor? Wasn’t he already married to Freya? Where was she? Had she also come with him? I felt so pathetic seeing him that my eyes burned at the back, but I controlled myself from crying again. I couldn’t show my weakness to Grigor. I reached the conclusion that maybe Steven had called him for help

I don’t know why, but I felt relieved. Now

Drexel and Steven would together be able to find me

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On the screen was the view of the main hall of the manor. There were so many werewolves coming in and out. Steven and Drexel were looking at a laptop. Drexel would talk something and Steven would nod. Terror skittered down my spine in cold waves

Everyone was so exposed in front of Grigor

“Penelope!” His sharp voice made me jump

“What is Drexel doing here?”

I looked at the screen hard and then suddenly Drexel’s eyes went to the camera. It was as if he was looking at me through the camera with those beautiful gray eyes... How could I get so

swayed by his image even though he was married to someone else?

Mentally, I screamed at him, ‘Come find me. I am in a cave in the cliff—’

Grigor turned the laptop away from me and growled. “I asked you a question, bitch. Answer

”

me!

I gulped as I looked into Grigor’s face. “How would I know, Grigor?” I said nonchalantly, trying to keep my fear down. “He wasn’t there when you kidnapped me, so this development is

”

new

Narrowing his eyes, with an angry snarl, he slapped the laptop shut and left