

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 120

Chapter 120: A Date (1)

Penelope POV

“Who sent these lilies?” I asked Kimberley as I stared at my room that was full of beautiful and soft blue lilies. After the incident of red roses, Drexel asked the gardeners to dig out every red rose out there in the garden or anywhere near the packhouse. But I knew that this wasn’t a solution to my nightmares

My nightmares had decreased a lot and that was a positive change. Drexel had made it a habit of sleeping on my bed. He said that it was therapeutic. For me. It was. For me. I loved his presence, not to mention that Ria was always

excited near him

Once he had shifted into his wolf, Wolfe, when I was in the garden during an evening stroll

And Ria had gone bonkers on him. ‘Wolfe is so beautiful!’ she whined. ‘Let us sit on him! Let me feel his fur. Let me be with him,’ she drooled. Wolfe nudged me to sit on him as if he knew what Ria wanted. I sat on him and he took off to the woods. He stopped only when we came to a clearing near a lake the water of which was glinting in the moonlight

I climbed down and saw a lit cabin across the lake. It looked like I had seen it before... Wolfe came to stand beside me when I sat down on the banks of the lake. It was so serene and tranquil that I didn’t want to go back from there. So Wolfe also sat down with me. I rested my head

on his furry body. Much later, I sprawled on the grass beneath me and Wolfe came to lie beside me. He lifted his paw and pulled me closer to him. I lay there feeling blissful as I watched the stars and the moon. Yes, therapeutic

Kimberley had come to meet me along with Steven, who said he was my brother. I liked

Kimberley a lot. She was so supportive and kind

Small flashes of memories would trickle in my mind about them after interactions. Though they would leave me sweaty, my wolf Ria was helping me to cope up with them. Over the last week, I have been training hard. Eric was helping me out because Drexel was super busy all the time. He said that he was keeping an eye on me, which I think he was

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Often I would feel a pair of winter gray eyes boring holes in me in the most inappropriate ways when I was exercising. Sometimes those gray eyes would come to me and train me personally. It was different that he would touch me inappropriately all the time. One day when I was too tired to run the third lap of the training ground, he picked me up from behind. With one arm across my waist and the other across my boobs, he ran holding me all the way for the fourth loop as I squealed and laughed

Kimberley chuckled as she pointed towards a card on the table where a bunch was already in a vase. “I think they are from your lover!”

I rolled my eyes. What had gone wrong with him? I sauntered over to the table and picked up the note

“Go to the closet.”

I frowned. What kind of a note was that? I pursed my lips and went to the closet. When I opened it, there was a large blue box with black satiny ribbon tied on it. A small note was taped to it. I took the note out and read

“Happy three month anniversary, love. Wear this in the evening. We are going on a date.”

The words robbed me of my breath. It had been two months since we had first met? I didn’t

remember how we met, but I was sure it was a beautiful day

My cheeks heated up as I opened the box. I

removed the white tissue over it and a beautiful moss green dress came into view. I lifted it out of the box. Made from silk, it had crystals on the hem in the pattern of waves. The sleeves were slightly puffed. I loved the feel of the fabric. A date..

Excited, I came out of the room and looked at Kimberley. She frowned. “What is it, girlfriend? Spill it!” she said as she came closer

I giggled. “Drexel has asked me to go on a date with him.”

Kimberley squealed and jumped as she clapped her hands. “Oh my God! Then we have to dress you up nicely!” she said as she hugged me

I was... embarrassed. Not much. A little. I didn’t know what you did on dates. I laughed at myself. I needed to check it on the Internet

In the evening, Kimberley was so excited that she was literally jumping around me. She had opened her entire makeup kit for me. I didn’t want so much and despite protesting I was plastered with rouge. She applied a red shade of lipstick and applied mascara to my eyelashes

She helped me curl my hair and left them open

“You would attract his attention if they bounced around your head,” she said as she finished curling the last strand

When we looked at my reflection in the mirror, she breathed, “You are the most beautiful woman in all the packs under Alpha Drexel!”

I laughed. “And you are biased.” Kimberley wasn’t pushing me into remembering anything

She took every minute as it came

She laughed with me. “That is highly possible!”

“Where is Steven?” I asked. He hadn’t come for the whole day

She rolled her eyes. “He has gone on a tour to the recently acquired packs by Alpha Drexel

Men and their fascination! Alpha Drexel wants him to take control of all the packs so that he is no longer bothered by them.”

“Oh really?”

Kimberley nodded. “And guess what? Steven is just as excited!”

“But how did Drexel get those extra five packs? Did he challenge those Alphas overnight?” I asked as I wore a bracelet

Kimberley bit her bottom lip as I glanced at her

I think she was contemplating whether to answer that question or not. “Kimberley?” I goaded her