

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 134

Chapter 134: You Are Something Special

Penelope POV

I don't know how or why, but within seconds, We were surrounded by several other wolves of the Crescent Moon pack. It was as if they were summoned by someone. I was sure that it was Wolfe who had called them, but I was shocked when I saw them dipping their heads as if in reverence to... me

Strange

Ria removed my fangs from Freya's throat

Panting heavily, she looked at Wolfe. Her eyes

were droopy when she lifted her gaze at him. He purred and then he licked her face. Ria was so happy that even though she was feeling weak, she purred back. Moments later, Ria passed out from weakness

There was darkness around me that was welcoming. I wanted to heal and I knew that I had to succumb to this darkness to heal. Ria needed to heal and for that we both needed a lot of rest. All my memories had flooded back in that short spell when my mate was under attack

And I realized that they were back, after I sank my fangs in Freya's throat. She was the one who cheated Drexel. It was her mother and brother who attacked me and forced me to leave the Crescent Moon pack on the day when Drexel asked me to come to his apartment. I had a lot more questions to ask him, but not now. Not now. Because I had to heal

When I peeled open my eyes, a blurry image came into my view

"Penelope?" his voice floated in the air like

music

Oh gods. I so wanted to be with him. The mere idea of him getting killed, sent shivers down my body. "Come here..." I whispered. Next instant, he was on my bed, his face looming over mine

"Penelope?" he raked his gaze all over my face

His facial features came into view as the haze of my mind cleared. I lifted my hand to cup his cheek and he leaned into it, closing her eyes

"Drexel..." I murmured. "How are you?"

His throat bobbed as he kissed my palm. "I am well, love. Please get well soon. We have to get married."

I chuckled. "I have several questions to ask you before that."

"And I will answer them all," he replied as he gazed into my eyes. Then after a moment of realization, he asked, "Do you—"

I nodded. "I remember it all."

He froze for a while as if doubting that I would leave him. "And...?"

"And I have a couple of questions to ask you," I said as I stroked his cheek. Goddess, I loved this wolf so much that it hurt me. I was no longer in the position of denying it or restricting myself

We had both gone through a lot

"I am ready to answer all of them, but first do me a favor, and get well soon!" he said with so much worry on his face that I couldn't help laughing

"Where am I?" I asked when I looked at the surroundings

"Dr. Blake has got you to his hospital. He wouldn't let me take you to our home."

Our home. What beautiful words. So melodious,

so comforting

I shifted a little and patted on the side of my pillow. Taking the cue, Drexel slipped beside me and then was in my blanket. He curled his arm around me and pulled me closer. I inhaled his cedar and misty scent and buried my face in his chest

"I hope you are not angry that I let Freya out of her prison," I muttered

"No," he said, kissing my head. "Whatever happened, happened for good. I am happy that by letting her free, you got Ria back."

I smiled against his chest. He was so positive

"There's one more thing I wanted to say."

I tipped my head up with a frown. "What?"

"Did you call the pack members when you shifted?"

I blinked once and then twice, trying to remember. "I didn't call them, but I was in a lot of distress."

Drexel looked... startled. "This is what Leo said

He said that the pack members could hear your distress call. It was like they sensed that their Luna was in pain and they all came rushing to save her. It was almost like an instinct. They were compelled to save you."

I was surprised. "That is funny. But I never called them!"

He laughed, trying to dispel my concern. "Don't worry. We will think about it later."

Dr. Blake allowed me to go back to the apartment a day later and ordered the cook to prepare special meals for me. He warned me, "You are not to step out of the apartment. You are not going to do any strained work. You will let your wolf heal. If I see you leaving this apartment, I will come myself and strap you to the bed. If I see you leaving this premise, I will whip Drexel. And if I don't see you eating, I will force you!"

Goddess. What the hell happened to Blake? He

sounded... possessive!

I was hoping that Drexel would growl at him to back off, but Drexel had his arms crossed across his chest as he looked at Blake with... fondness? Strange

When Blake left, Drexel came over and sat at the edge of the bed with me. "Don't look so bewildered, Penelope," he said with a chuckle

"He is not the first one to feel so possessive

There are others who feel like that and they all want to know about your health. I don't know what happened, but something has changed drastically after your second shift."

I took in a deep breath. "I feel the same though..." But strangely I felt a caress of soft

concern over my skin. Like a mother caressing her child with love. The feeling was momentary

Perhaps my imagination. I asked, changing the topic. "And how did you know about me and Freya? I mean how did you come to the woods? I didn't call you."

"I could hear your thoughts, Penelope," he said, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear

"My thoughts?"

He nodded. Then he narrated to me the incident when I was kidnapped by Grigor and how he could listen to my thoughts

"Wow! I am impressed by myself."

He laughed. "And so am I! It was the same last night also." He cupped my cheeks. "You are very special, Penelope!"

My cheeks heated. "I am not and—" I sucked in a sharp breath. "I love you."