

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 153

Chapter 153: Beat My Brother-in-law

Drexel POV

I rushed out through the doors of the restaurant and literally sprinted to the location where my warriors had messaged, without waiting for my driver to take me there

The mall where she was turned out to be about twenty minutes from our hotel. I wanted to shout at Penelope for being so reckless, for meeting people without telling me, for taking decisions on who to meet without asking me. I had to make her sit down and tell her the importance of never venturing alone anywhere

She was the Luna of the Crescent Moon pack

Who knew that there were enemies everywhere

waiting to pounce on her?

I punched the button of the elevator once when I was in the mall. People around me were intimidated by my presence. I must be looking like some crazy maniac or a criminal on loose

As soon as the elevator's doors opened, I stepped in and gave a warning look to all others not to enter. None came in and I pressed the button of the rooftop restaurant

When I walked in, I saw that the warriors weren't guarding the doors. From the scent I caught, it seemed that they were inside and near Penelope

That was better but I wasn't still convinced because unless I saw Penelope with my eyes, I wasn't convinced

I banged open the doors and entered inside only to find Penelope sitting quietly, with a menu in her hands and five werewolves along with my watriors standing next to her. A young man was sitting opposite Penelope. From the looks of it, he was petrified, watching the bulky werewolves

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I narrowed my eyes and tried to understand the situation. The werewolves whipped their heads towards me and came in a protective mode. It was as if they were protecting a treasure. I didn't recognize them. They didn't belong to my pack

So who were they protecting? As soon as the watriors saw me, they bowed to me. "Alpha Drexel."

Penelope's lips curled up and she said, "You came fast, Drexel."

The five werewolves immediately relaxed when she smiled at me, and then they bowed to me

Intrigued, I asked them, "Which pack do you belong to?"

"We two are from the Canine pack," said one of them, pointing at a man on his side

"We three are from the Onyx pack," said another one

Both these packs weren't under me and not even my allies. It shocked me to the core that they came to protect Penelope even though they didn't know her. Words left me for a long time before I could speak. "Thank you," I said to them

They looked at me as if amused. A werewolf from the Canin pack said, "You don't have to thank us Alpha Drexel. Your Luna 1s precious to all of us." Saying that he bowed to me once again and then turned to Ezra. One of them grabbed his collar and pulled him up

"Hey! Leave me!" Ezra shouted. "Waiter! Waiter! I am being mishandled!"

But the werewolves were relentless. One of them growled, "If any of us see you next to our Luna, we are going to make sure that you meet your end. And by 'we' I mean a large community of werewolves across this world!"

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Ezra shook in their hands. "I—I am going to sue

you. I am going to sue this restaurant!"

"Then let us sew you in a sack and dump you in the ocean! Come!" They grabbed him and pushed him out of the restaurant and none of the waiters or the manager dared to move. My warriors followed them outside

When Penelope and I were left alone, I turned my head to look at her with complete wonder in my eyes. My mate was able to call even those werewolves who were my allies. It was as if she was a force to reckon with. Someone who would unite every pack only because they wanted to protect me. And here I was. Always thinking of ruling all the packs, taking them under me, massacring and being ruthless in my ways. I could have never thought that my mate would be so powerful that she would unite us

all with just her existence

"What are you thinking, my Alpha?" she asked me and kissed my cheek

"You shouldn't have come alone," I said as I melted under her touch

She pursed her lips in a thin line. "T didn't know this would happen, but I will be careful next time."

I took her hands in mine and squeezed them

"But I can see that you are able to protect

yourself."

She leaned her head on my shoulder. "Are you

bailing yourself out?"

"T can never..." The sense of relief I had with her could not be put in words

For the next three months, as Penelope got into her second trimester of pregnancy, I refused to take her with me for my flying lessons. I had become too paranoid about the safety of my mate and my pups she was carrying inside. Her belly had become rotund. There was not a day that my chest didn't swell with pride and I couldn't help boasting to my pack members about it. Every damn day!

Our house was coming up beautifully. The architect, Gerhardt, was... brilliant. Along with Penelope he worked beautifully and when his

ideas came to fruition, I think my house was the best in all the packs of North America. The location that I had chosen with Penelope was at the crest of a small hill from where the winding roads led to the entire pack. I had given permission for some elite members of the pack to build their houses on the hill around us. So a total of seven houses were being built including mine and each was at a different level. When one saw the hill from afar, it looked like a spiral of light cascading down

In all her pregnancy, Kimberley had come only once and that too when I had sent my helicopter

Steven had accompanied her. Penelope loved the family union. She had taken her brother and sister-in-law to see our house and Steven had commented, "The bloody place is bigger than a mansion! Are you trying to turn it into a modern castle?"

Penelope leaned in my chest as I wrapped my arm around her shoulders while we admired our new house from the outside. At Steven's remark I lowered my glasses and said, "Well, I have to beat my brother-in-law at that. Yours is no less than a castle!"

Steven laughed. Kimberley was holding his hand and boy was she looking round! She was eight months pregnant, just two months more than Penelope. Our pups were going to have fun. We knew that Steven was having four pups at a go! Sometimes, I pitied Kimberley, wondering how she would manage four at a time. As for us, we were going to have—I won't tell you now

"Did you check on Willow about the missing

person report?" Steven asked me for the twentieth time

"I did and I bribed the police for quashing the report, but I do know that Ezra had reported Madam Lestrangle about Penelope. She 1s hurt, and she keeps sending people to find her:" Penelope chuckled

All at once my phone buzzed