

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 29

Chapter 29: Jealousy And Seeing Red

Steven bared his fangs and so did I. We started circling each other. No other wolf dared to come between the fight of two Alphas. They formed a circle around us as if waiting for one of us to die. It was good that I faced this situation. I would kill Steven today and then claim his territory as mine

“What have you done to Freya?” I hissed

“I don’t know what you are talking about,” he hissed back

I growled, my chest vibrating with a dangerous rumble. “You have abducted her or killed her?

Tell me the truth so that I may kill you accordingly:”

“I haven’t seen Freya ever since the casino. So don’t ask me baseless questions!” he snapped

I would have detected Steven’s lie but when I gazed in his eyes, I knew that he was speaking the truth. His heartbeat was steady and his body had bulged only because of his fury. If Freya wasn’t with him, then where was she?

“Stop with your lies, bastard!” I retorted. “She had gone for a meeting with you!”

“Knock it off, Drexel!” Steven growled. “She hasn’t met me and I don’t fucking care about it

Now tell me where is Penelope?”

Even if I wasn’t seeing red, now I was. Steven was bathed in crimson. I was going to rip his chest and then bathe in his blood. “She is none of your concern!” I lunged at him. He did the same and we locked our hands in a bloody

battle. His claws sliced my torso and mine sliced his shoulder

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“Hand her over to me, Drexel!” he snarled. “I have come for her. If you hand her over to me, I will retreat. This blood bath will be over!”

“Go to hell!” I snarled back, shocked. He had come to fight with me for her? Jealousy stabbed in the form of thousands of shards. “If you take her name once more, I am going to rip that

tongue of yours!” Saying that I shoved him to the ground. He lifted his feet and kicked my calves. I buckled and sank on my knees. He got up and punched the side of my head. I saw stars in my vision momentarily. With a bloodcurdling snarl, I got up and punched him back in his head and then neck. I lost control

One of his wolves tried to intervene. I sent him flying to the nearest tree, where he slammed and dropped dead

Steven looked at his man. “Give me the girl, Drexel!” he shouted

“Never.” My damaged mind was trying to tell me that Steven just wanted to take Penelope with him and begone. But why was he so fixed

on her? Why would an Alpha bring a pack of five hundred wolves and attack me for a human? Was he in love with her?

More jealousy! “Then give me back my two million!” Things that belonged to me were..

snatched. I would have gone insane. I wanted to be insane. He wanted my mate. I would give her. But after rejecting her. “Or submit to me

Give me your territory and we would have our deal!” Memories of my past haunted me. They always came back to me

“You must be mad!” he yelled. “Upon my dead body!”

“Then you don’t deserve her!” I hissed. As if I would have given her for his territory. He could

go to hell. “And so be it!” I lunged at him, shifting mid-air. He too shifted mid-air and the two of us rolled and snarled till we disappeared into the woods. I don’t know for how long we fought, but Steven wasn’t the one to submit. In the end both of us were bloodied and he lost his consciousness. I should have killed him, but I too lost my consciousness. When I woke up, the night was about to end. Steven was still lying there. I think he was dead. I left him, think he needed a proper burial. His men would take him

I dragged myself to my pack. They took me back immediately to the hospital. I knew I would take no more than two days to recover, but Dr. Blake was anxious as usual. He applied his antiseptics and lotions and covered me with bandages. He didn’t let me leave the hospital even for a minute. I enquired about Steven and came to

know that the bastard survived the attack. My mind was full of the last attack

All my time in the hospital, I kept thinking about Penelope. Sometimes, my mind went to Freya. Where was she if she hadn’t met with Steven? I tried calling her, but my calls went to her voicemail. And why didn’t she meet Steven? She should have warned me of the upcoming danger. After all, this was her purpose of leaving. I thought of asking Leo to form a group of five men to send after her. She was my future Luna, and she was... missing. Strange. But I didn’t

At the same time, my wolf was restless to be with Penelope. Leo had informed me that she had gone to him to ask for work. He interviewed her a little and gave her a look at the ledger of

some of my businesses. All he asked her to do was group our expenditure and costs

Apparently, she did it so well that Leo was impressed. He had given her more work and couldn’t stop commending her. It would be a lie if I said that a kernel of pride didn’t trickle in my chest for my mate

“She is freaking good, Drexel!” he complimented 1n the evening when he came to visit me. “I have asked her to work from 9 to 5 at my office.”

“She is not available for that much time!” I snapped, jealousy burning through me. How could I let my unclaimed mate be next to unclaimed wolves. Leo was a young man of thirty and he hadn’t found his mate. The idea of leaving Penelope with him was... disgusting

“She can only come for four hours in the morning!” And I would be with her like now

Leo pursed his lips. “But she is actually good

We can use her services—”

“T will hear no more of it!” I growled and Leo silenced. “What about Megan?” I asked. After she had attacked Penelope, my wolf would have killed her. It took all my strength to stop him from killing her. Why did Megan attack Penelope?

“She is quiet these days. I don’t talk much with her but I do keep my eyes on her,” Leo said

“She stays away from Penelope.”

Relieved, I said, “Where is Kiev? Send him to

”

me

“He has left to go to Freya,” Leo replied

My brows creased. What was going on between the brother and sister? “Keep calling Freya until she picks up,” I growled, not happy. I wanted her to come back as soon as possible. We needed to marry fast. Only then I would be able to succeed in my endgame

When Leo left, Blake came to check my vitals and after giving me plenty of threats not to leave the hospital until I was fine, he called it a day

My wounds had started healing already, but my mind— it was a mess. Madness grew inside,

pushing me into an abyss. Dread and dilemma pricked like thorns in my chest

As soon as Blake left, I got up and drove back to the packhouse, eager to see what the little human was up to. It was late in the night. The room was dimly lit and she was sleeping peacefully. She was so soft and warm, so far away from all the violence I had met a day earlier. As I stared at her, all my anxiety and the skirmishes began to recede and coalesce in the past memories of tortures and deadly fights. I couldn’t drag my gaze from her and padded towards the bed. I found myself kneeling on the floor beside her

Yes, she should be away from all the violence..

always..