

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 33

Chapter 33: Saving His Enemy

‘Shocked’ was not even the emotion that covered it all. Steven risked his life by coming here for me? Was he waiting for me all this time in the woods? From what I came to know from Leo about the wolves was that they had a super sense of smell. If that was any true, I was sure that they would come after him. I was in a half- mind to inform others about him, fearing for my safety. Instincts roared that I should not pity him

“Why do you want to save me?” I asked, my voice low for even my ears. “You wanted to buy

”

me

He was panting and very pale. It was obvious

that he was attacked severely. The wolves of the Moonstone pack must have mauled him

“There will be enough time to explain it, Penelope,” he said with effort. “But right now, you should just escape with me, else these—” he gulped in a lot of air. “Else that bastard Drexel will—” He was unable to speak further and he closed his eyes in pain, placing his hand over his stomach. Gathering all his energy, he opened

his eyes and said, “Come with me.” His eyes rolled back. “Hiding...”

Shit

“Shhh!” I said and grabbed his hand on an impulse. His skin was burning with fever. He was too weak to even talk. I couldn’t understand

why a man would risk his life and come to save me when he was the one to bid for me. So many conflicting emotions passed through my mind

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“Come with me,” I said

“Where?” he asked, panic written all over his face

“I want to tend to your wounds!”

“I don't have time, Penelope. I risked myself by entering this far. If I hadn't seen you, I would have gone back. So let's— let's go.”

Oh. My. God. So he really took a chance, endangering his life for me. Why?

My mouth fell to the floor as my stomach knotted. My lips trembled and a shudder passed through my body. This was the perfect opportunity to run away from Drexel and be independent. The notion was... alluring. But he looked like a train had passed over him

I gulped. “Move! Take my support.” Steven was a mountain of a man. His weight was too much when he placed his arm over my shoulders

“Penelope,” he said in a delirious tone. “They will kill me. I need to leave...”

“Shh!” I commanded him and that was enough to quiet him for the moment. I dragged him to Boris’s log cabin as fast as I could. It was a little far, but if I was right there shouldn't be anyone

inside it. Boris and others were already transferred elsewhere

As soon as we were in the log cabin, I closed the door behind me. The first thing I did was to take him to the room upstairs and make him sit in the tub with his clothes on. I ran cold water in it. After searching for an antiseptic lotion, I poured it in the tub. Steven seemed to be in such a delirious state that my heart squeezed. I don’t know why but I felt like protecting him

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Surely, things were going extremely bizarre in my life. Or maybe, it was because I pitied him too much

“Get out,” he snarled when he lifted his face to see me standing there and squirting out lavender gel in the water

“T_

“Get out!” he snarled. Not even once did he look at me with lust in his eyes. There was protectiveness written all over his face

Startled that he wanted me to get out, I blinked my eyes at him. He grabbed the lotion from me and snarled again. Feeling cringy, I turned and left. I went downstairs to fix some food

I was sure that wolves must be finding him already and I needed to do something to ward off his scent. Leo had mentioned that wolves could smell and hear far better than others

I checked the fridge and found tins of beans and salmon. There was an old packet of bread. I

fixed sandwiches for him and took them upstairs to his room. He still hadn’t come out

The sun was up. I wondered if Drexel was awake or not. Suddenly, my heart started accelerating. What if he came out to find me? If he did that, he would detect Steven as well

“Shit!” Feeling panicky for saving his enemy, I stabbed my fingers in my hair. Without wasting a moment, I opened the bathroom door

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“What are you doing?” he growled. He was now shirtless. The water had become red as his skin cleared of caked blood

“Making sure that you are not detected!” I snapped. Then I picked up every damn bottle out there and squirted it in the bathtub. Mint,

lavender, rose. The scent was so heavy in the air that I started sneezing. Once my work was done, I said, “I have made sandwiches for you. When I come back, we will talk.” I could see his wounds healing up just a little. He placed his head back and rested it on the edge of the tub. I warned, “Please don't go out. The day is about to start!” He didn’t answer. Quietly, I came out of the cabin. I wondered if I should mention him to Kimberley

As I started back for the packhouse, my thoughts went on how he shunned me last time when we were intimate. Tears burned at the back of my eyes and my throat choked with a lump. What if I ran away with Steven now?

The packhouse was now beginning to stir up. I saw several people running in and out doing

their usual business. No one spoke to me, and I liked the distance. As I trudged towards the main door with my mind full of questions, I saw a black sedan stopping in the portico

Freya stepped out of it. She was looking perturbed. Our gazes met and my breath lodged in my throat

A familiar emotion of jealousy washed over me

She avoided me and went past me to meet him. I said to myself, ‘Have fun with him, Freya. You both can go to hell for all I care!’ I made my decision