

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 6

Chapter 6: A Wolf

We traveled beneath a canopy of trees over a tar road that led to a massive glass building with five stories. It looked like it housed many people. The gardens around it were well manicured and there was a beautiful three-tiered fountain right in front of the porch. Beautiful rose vines weaved their way up the two columns that supported the ceiling of the porch.

Our SUV stopped and the sedan screeched behind us. Colt got out of the car to open the door for Alpha Drexel. I still didn't see what was going on behind in the SUV because the glass was up for the whole time. I didn't know if Thad to get down here or not, so I kept seated. Suddenly, the door on my side of the SUV opened. "Come out," Joey's rough voice snapped me out of my stupor. I unstrapped myself and stepped out. As soon as I was out, I hugged myself for warmth. My jacket was torn at places when I tried to escape in the woods.

Outside, the morning air was fresh and cool. No. This place was really cold. However, I was surprised to see that all the men were in their shirts. Were they not affected by the cold?

Scent of junipers carried to me on the breeze. The only sound that disturbed the peace of the air was that of the water gurgling in the fountain and morning birds chirping. As the wind ruffled my hair, my skin tingled. Anticipation rolled through at the thought that what was going to

happen next. Joey placed his hand on the small of my back as he directed me inside a large wooden door. I heard the rear door of the SUV opening and I saw him coming out with the blond in his arms. She had wrapped her arms around his neck, murmuring sweet nothings. I could see that her dress was bunched up to her thighs. I don't know why but shards of jealousy stabbed in my heart. It was so stupid. He stared at me for a moment as if trying to probe me. Heat rose in my cheeks as I returned the favor. Unknown emotions swirled in my throat as our gazes

locked. However, he swiftly averted his gaze and went ahead of me carrying her in his arms. Joey guided me inside after them. I bit my lip and shoved the emotions down my throat. I reminded myself that he was my tormentor and captor.

We came inside a large hall that could easily house over two hundred people at one time. "Take her to the attic on the fifth floor!" he said before climbing a spiral staircase with the blond in her arms, leaving a stunned Joey.

Joey pursed his lips and waved his hand to an elevator for me. There was no one around so early, and the whole place was quiet like a graveyard. I wondered how many people stayed here or only he stayed with his girlfriend.

The attic was... horrible. There was a dusty mattress placed beside a window on a floor that was perhaps never broomed or vacuumed. I was sure there were mites running all over it. Cobwebs hung on the beams and rafters. The glass of the window was cracked, the gaps allowing cold air to pass through. Some old furniture was scattered around which included a table and chair and a cupboard that had a broken lock.

As I stepped inside it, I asked Joey, "How far is the town from here?"

Joey's gaze sized me up. "Don't even think of running away, Penelope," he said gruffly. "Drexel will hunt you down from the other end of the world. The town is over seven hundred miles away from here. You belong to him until

»

"Until?" I goaded him to speak further when he hesitated, but he clenched his jaw, snapped his mouth shut and turned his face away. "Until I pay his debt?" I prodded as a shudder ran through me. "Do you think I will be able to pay so much money? Or are you all planning on making me a people moneys

If you are not reading this book from the website: novel5s.com then you are reading a pirated version with incomplete content. Please visit novel5s.com and search the book title to read the entire book for free

"It is not my

slut and selling my body? Are you hers or some kind of secret mafia?"

lace to say anything!" Joey

retorted. "I have no idea what Alpha Drexel has

in mind for y

ou. He is our leader and I don't

question his judgment." He looked at the bruises

of my legs. "However, if

here the blood had caked you will behave properly and not

come in his way, you will not be harmed. So,

stay low and

wait for his orders as to what he

would do wi

yourself com:

Planning your weekend reading? Ensure you're on novel5s.com for uninterrupted enjoyment. The next chapter is just a click away, exclusively available on our site. Happy reading!

h you. In the meantime, make yourself comfortable." He waved at the attic.

So that was his name. Drexel. "This place is not livable!" I blurted. He pointed to the cupboard. "Then make it. You can use the common bathroom on the ground floor to clean yourself."

"I don't have clothes!"

"Megan is going to give you some. I will ask her." Saying that he left me alone in this horrible place.

Who was Megan? I really wanted to lie down being mentally and physically exhausted, but if I even sat here, I was sure that I was going to get dirtier and horribly infected. For the next one hour, I cleaned the place and made it agreeable. I heard a soft thud on the outside of the door. Scared, I stopped and rushed to see. There was a small bag that contained some clothes, a bedsheet, a pillow and a towel. To say that I was surprised was an understatement. There was no one around the door. Who could have placed it here and disappeared so fast? Joey was just here and it would take a long time for him to come back with all these things. "Funny," I muttered as I lifted the bag and came inside. Even though I was extremely exhausted physically, I cleaned the place as much as I could.

It was still early in the morning. I rushed downstairs to the common bathrooms so that no one would see me. Thankfully, there was no one there at this time. I switched on a solitary light, placed my clothes on a chair and got in a stall to take a long bath. I pulled the curtain and opened the faucets. I stood beneath a stream of hot water. Smoky tendrils lifted off my skin as the

stall got covered with fog. The water was too hot and I felt my skin scalding, but I wanted to scrape the feel

of those bastards who touched

me in the House of Red Doors. So, I rubbed myself till I could no more, till my skin burned. Fresh tears poured from my eyes and my

shoulders wracked. I leaned against the wall.

Will I be able

to get past that sick feeling?

Suddenly, I saw a large shadow of a man behind

my curtain. A shadow came. "Who— who's that

I suppressed a shriek. The shadow stood very close to my curtain. here?" I stammered, dread

blasting inside. I heard a low, feral snarl—akin

to the one that much that the

I heard in the woods. I backed so the faucets dug in my spine. The man

stayed there for a few seconds and then he spun

to leave. I heard his fading footsteps. The bathroom door closed with a soft click. I sagged

with relief as I

gulped saliva down my dry

throat. I closed the shower and quickly dried

myself with the towel. I wore the baggy clothes that waited for me in a chair. A pair of oversized sweatpants and sweatshirt that swallowed me. I had to roll my sleeves up almost half way to see my hands and fold the waist belt multiple times. By the end of it I was resembling a burlap sack.

I was extremely hungry, but my exhaustion overtook my need to feed myself or stay alive, so I went back. I crashed on my new bed, curled in a fetal position and went off to sleep. It was almost evening when I woke up. My head became dizzy as I sat up and looked outside the window. Through the haze of my eyes, I saw a shadow of a... massive black wolf right next to the window. I screamed. Surely, I must have imagined it. But no, it was there and it snarled ferociously.

Footsteps sounded and my door slammed open. "What happened?" Joey asked, his brows drawing together.

How did he come so fast? "There— there's a wolf outside!" I stuttered, pointing at the window. However, now it wasn't there.

Disregarding my shock, Joey narrowed his eyes. "You must be hungry," he said, instead of addressing my concern. I have asked Megan to give you meals. Go to the kitchen and eat. Alpha Drexel has called you to meet him in twenty minutes. Don't be late. He hates tardiness and punishes people often for that!"

I blinked at him once and then he was gone. I stared at the window again. The wolf had gone. My skin was lined with goosebumps. Was it watching me?