

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 7

Chapter 7: Promise

Joey left so quickly that I didn't get the chance to ask where the kitchen was. My stomach grumbled so loud that I was sure the entire building must have heard. I got to my feet and dragged myself out of my attic. After a day of being beaten, running and coping with hunger, not to mention stomach ache and heartache, I was so weak that the moment I got up, my head reeled. I sat back on the bed grappling my head in my hands. Sweat broke on my forehead out of sheer weakness.

Joey had said that I had to meet Alpha Drexel in twenty minutes. Gathering my last bit of energy, I rose and went down the stairs to the elevator which was a floor below. The kitchen was not difficult to find because of the signages. As I crossed the hall to the kitchen, I saw that the place was buzzing with activity. People were scurrying down to their rooms or out of the building. Some were standing in groups and talking amongst each other. Men and women, all of whom had enhanced features and had a lithe body. I had to say that all of them were so muscular and beautifully built. Even the females were tall and lovely to look at.

In front of them I looked... puny, appearing really small at my five feet and thin figure. Well, not so thin.

The moment they saw me, they all became quiet. I tucked a strand of my hair behind as I walked through them, keeping my

head down. They all stared at me with surprise or

shock as if I was an exquisite zoo animal. I hurried to the kitchen which was just round the corner.

As soon as I entered, a gruff voice sounded from the left, "You must be Penelope." I whipped my head and saw a large woman next to the fridge. I nodded.

"Tam Megan, the head cook." She looked... burly for a woman. She strode towards me, picking up a bowl from the counter. She was like one of those female boxers on the TV. I felt she could crush me with two hands easily. Her blond hair was tied tightly in a bun on the top of her head and she was wearing a black dress with a white apron. There were five more people in the kitchen, all wearing black pants and shirts and a red apron, staring at me with animalistic curiosity. Dread skittered down my spine like a spider.

Megan slammed the bowl on an island table. "Joey told me about you." She pointed at the chicken broth in the bowl with her chin and snarled, "Have this and get out of my kitchen. Also remember that if I see you in my kitchen even once more, I am not going to like it. So, stay clear of me and you will be safe!"

I didn't know what her problem was, but my heart pounded against my ribcage at her warning. Rubbing my neck, I walked to the island table and sat down meekly. I had the broth quickly and licked my lips, wanting more, but instinctively I knew that I couldn't ask for more. I picked up my bowl, washed it and after thanking Megan, I went out of the kitchen. I could feel her glaring on my back like she could make a hole if possible.

The hall fell into murmurs when they saw me again. I didn't like it at all, so I hurried to the elevator to ask a guard as to where Alpha Drexel was. However, as soon as I reached the end of the corner to go to the elevator lobby, a group of four tall males approached me. I tried to go past them, but they stood in my way.

A man with tawny hair that was so spiked that it could put a porcupine to shame, scoffed, "So, you are the human who has garnered curiosity around?" He took slow, intimidating steps in my direction. I backed away from him, staring into his black eyes, but hit the hard chest of a man behind me. All four of them surrounded me, blocking me. I looked up at him and said, "Wh—What do you want?" I visibly trembled.

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The man with tawny hair walked closer to me and ran his fingers up my arm. He chuckled, "I am Kiev. And I am hoping to have fun with you." He took my hand to his lips. I felt so repulsed by his touch that I slapped his hand away. His eyes turned hard. He leaned closer and grabbed my hand so tightly that I winced. "Bloody human bitch!" With his free hand he grabbed my chin and tipped it up. "No one, and I mean no one denies me. You hear?" He wrapped his fingers behind my neck and started pulling me closer to his... lips.

I pushed against his chest, feeling repulsive. He didn't stop. On an impulse, I threw my knee in between his thighs. He left me immediately, growling in pain. The next moment, he slapped me hard across my cheek. I shrieked as my lips split. I tumbled on the ground with drops of blood falling on the floor. Next instant Kiev was on me. He grabbed my hair painfully and yanked my head back. He smeared the blood over my lips with his thumb. "I will suspend you in the ceiling and fuck you so hard that you will know how to submit to me."

I was so appalled by him that I butted my head on his nose and the moment I did that, I knew I had made a big mistake. He groaned with pain and shock as his eyes jerked back to me. He grabbed my hands and threw me against a wall. My head hit the wall sending me into dizziness. Stars burst into my vision. This was going to be my everyday life? How will I defend myself from these fuckers? I knew it! That bastard had bought me to be fucked around for him boys. But I would rather die than be their slut. I felt Kiev's hand on my chin. I grasped his wrist as tears ran out of my eyes. "If you want to live, then leave this pack," he whispered a lethal threat. "Else, I am going to kill you slowly and painfully!" He raised his hand to hit me again, when the elevator door opened with a jingle.

"Kiev!" The blond who was with Alpha Drexel all the way back from the casino came running to us from there. "What are you doing? She is not well. Leave her." She rushed to my side and sat down beside me. She removed Kiev's hand from my chin and I spluttered, gasping for air.

Kiev snarled at me and dropped his hand. "Stop defending the weak human, Freya!" he said loudly. He got up and with a menacing growl combined with a stern glare at me. "Go away," she demanded in a strong yet firm

voice.

Kiev clenched his jaws and then walked away rubbing his thighs in the middle.

So, her name was Freya, the girl who Alpha Drexel loved. Even though we didn't start on a good note, I had to admit that she was kind. Those were the first words of sympathy I had heard in a long time and... it moved my heart. When all others were trying to glare and beat me, she was the only one who saved me. Maybe, I misjudged her. She helped me get up and said softly, "I am sorry for Kiev. Sometimes, he becomes volatile seeing people who do not belong to his pack. He is just too loyal to the Moonstone Pack and Alpha Drexel. Please don't tell Alpha Drexel about this incident. He is my brother and I will ask him to behave with you."

The man who was about to choke me to death was Freya's brother? I was shocked. They both had personalities that were so pole apart.

With quivering lips, I nodded as she wiped my tears. Using the sleeves of her dress, she wiped the blood that smeared my face. "I know you are running late to meet Drexel, otherwise I would have brought an ice pack for your lips to stop the blood."

She helped me to reach the elevator and kept holding my hand until the door closed. She pressed the button for the third and the fourth floor. "Alpha Drexel and I live on the third floor, and his office is on the fourth floor," she informed me. She stood in front of me and straightened my hair. With a kind smile she said, "Once again, I am sorry for Kiev. Please forgive him and promise you won't mention this to Drexel."

I looked up at her with misty eyes and with a semblance of a smile through my pain, said, "I promise." The door of the elevator opened with a jingle and Freya got out on the third floor. As the elevator's door closed, I saw her walking down the alley to the door of the only apartment out there. She glanced at me with her soft hazel eyes, smiled and punched the code to enter inside.