

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 91

Chapter 91: Stalker

Penelope POV

The whole day was like a gigantic squid trying to swallow me whole. I took a stroll in the well- manicured gardens of the manor. The gardeners would see me and wave their hands at me. I waved back, a drab attempt to look normal

My heart was elsewhere, thinking about Drexel and Freya. Did nothing mean to Drexel? Was he so blind in his ambition to win all the packs that he didn’t see my love for him? The thought was enough to plummet my already depressed mood

Nina was always with me. I think Steven had

asked her to stay beside me like my shadow. I skipped my lunch much to her consternation, but the thoughts of Drexel getting married to Freya plagued me all day. By the time it was evening, I had walked to a small cliff that was at the end of the woods in the west of the manor. It was beginning to get darker and chillier. The sun was descending unceremoniously, making me think of how lonely I was

“Penelope, we should go back now!” Nina said

“Hmm?” I shook out of my reverie and unknowingly took a step towards the cliff

Nina froze in shock. “You are dangerously close to the edge. Please come back!”

I turned to look around and I realized that I was Just two steps away from falling down. My heart leapt in my throat when I saw the depth. Terror settled in my stomach. It wasn’t a new feeling, but it was bitter nonetheless. I bit my bottom lip and stepped away from the edge, giving Nina a sorry look. I think I was on the edge of a breakdown. My life was about to shatter into so many pieces that I was sure I would never recover

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We went back to the manor and took a long, hot shower. During that time, I decided that I would never think of Drexel again and make a list of things that I will do next. Why should I brood for someone who was clearly playing with me all the time?

When I stepped out of the bathroom, my nostrils

were inundated by the familiar smell of roses

They were everywhere in my room. I got heebie- jeebies. My lips trembled as I whipped my head around too look at the sheer number of roses strewn across my room. Nina was nowhere. She must have gone to freshen up

My eyes jumped to the window outside. It was too dark outside and thunder rolled across the angry skies

If someone had managed to throw so many roses across my room while I was taking a bath, then they could be watching me. Terror bubbled inside me as I hastened to remove the roses from my bedroom. Adrenalin surged through me, blasting fear inside my chest

How was it that the security was unable to

detect the person? I scooped all the roses carefully, picked them up by their petals and threw them in the trash. It was the last bouquet of roses on my table that I was about to throw when my eyes locked on a small note on a black card that was written with gold ink

I didn’t want to pick that note up, but if I didn’t, I knew I would have regretted it. With trembling fingers, I picked up the note and read it

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“T will take you soon, Penelope. You will live in the world of oblivion just like me.”

Gods above! The note fell to the floor from my shaking hands. I wanted to tear it into pieces and scream and stomp on it. I ended up plucking the petals and crushing them in my hands, as

pure panic exploded inside me. Sickened, I picked up my phone to call Steven or Mateo or Nina. I really needed to shout at the security team for not being able to keep a track on my stalker

Thunder boomed, echoing through the manor as windows and doors rattled. My fingers curled over my palpitating heart as it snagged my attention. A streak of lightning lit the sky outside my window, bathing the garden and trees in its blinding light for a second

“Ah!” A thorn pricked my finger and blood trickled down. The drop fell on the floor as I cursed myself. Another lightning bolt streaked down the sky but I felt it down my spine

Shuddering, I threw the roses in the trash and then walked to the closet, dialing the number for

Nina. She didn’t pick up the phone and I thought that perhaps she was sleeping by now. I dialed Mateo’s number, but he too wasn’t picking up the phone. “Damn it!” Angry, I threw the phone on my bed. Rain started pouring heavily. It splashed against my window as if with vengeance

My breath turned shallow as I shakily wore pajamas and pulled a mickey mouse shirt over it

I was about to go to the bed and hide inside my blanket when suddenly there was another lightning across the sky and it bathed my little balcony. An audible cry left my lips when I saw a man standing there wearing all black with a hood over his head. Half of his face was covered in hood and I could only see the lower half in that lightning

He was not very tall, but lean. His muscles bulged as he stared at me. His lips had parted into rough exhales as his chest heaved

Suddenly, I felt like shifting again. Gods, if he wanted, he could kill me with those large hands of his

Move, Penelope, move. I berated myself for being frozen into my place. A whimper left me. I knew that I should call Mateo or run to the security team, but my legs were planted on the floor as if I had grown roots

His mouth stretched into an evil smirk. My breath lodged in my throat and I knew that he was going to kill me

He dialed a number on his phone and I saw the light of my phone flashing on the bed

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