

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 107

Chapter 107: Red Wolves

Drexel POV

A ragged breath left my lips. I stabbed my fingers in my hair. “Ah!” I groaned in pain as bandages pulled my scalp. In order to show him my reasoning, I had to think of a way to explain to him what I was experiencing. “Do you have a library where we can read more about red wolves?”

Steven frowned at me, now completely puzzled at my questions and also looking concerned about me. He got up on his feet, closed the gap between us and placed his palm on my forehead

From the corner of my vision, I saw Kimberley

coming in with a bowl of soup. “Nope!” Steven said. “You don’t seem to have a fever. Then why are you so delirious?” He lowered his head to listen to my heartbeat

“Steven!” I growled as I shoved his head away

“Nope. Your heartbeat is also normal,” he concluded

Kimberley giggled at her husband’s antics as I rolled my eyes. She gave me a bowl of hot,

sweetcorn soup and sat on the chair. “What is going on?” she asked with a smile on her face

“Your husband is trying his best to claim that I am mad!” I said and slurped on the tasty soup. I

think I needed it so badly, now that I was seeing some light at the end of the tunnel, however, faint that was. It was a long shot, but worth it

Kimberley laughed at us again as Steven tilted his head to check the wound under my bandages

“Fuck you, Steven!” I smacked his hand away

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Steven took a deep breath in. “That looks normal too. Now what was it that you were asking?”

I rolled my eyes again. “Do you have a book about red wolves in your library?”

Steven said, “We have a big library, but—”

“Oh!” Kimberley interrupted him. “When Penelope shifted into her wolf, I went to the library to find out about red wolves!”

We both whipped her heads to look at her. She blushed to her roots as if being caught with her hand in a jar of cookies. “It was out of curiosity!” she said as if explaining herself

Steven was feeling so proud of his mate that it was written all over his face. I shook my head

Impatiently, I asked Kimberley, “And what did

you find?”

“If you like I can get the book here for you to

read. There isn’t much about them, but they are kind of chosen ones...”

My mouth fell to the floor while Steven wasn’t even breathing. “Chosen ones?” I repeated as a question

Kimberley nodded vehemently. “Let me fetch the book for you. I know where it is lying exactly.” She got up and rushed to the library as both Steven and I looked at each other, bewildered like foals in the wild

“Have your soup,” Steven whispered as if telling, wait for Kimberley

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I looked down at the soup and started having it like a robot, my mind too numb

Soon Kimberley came back with a thick, brown leather-bound book in her hand. She gave it to Steven and said, “The Red Wolves Legend is on page three hundred and forty. It is only about five pages, but very interesting. And I don’t think it is true...”

I snatched the book from Steven as he looked at me incredulously and flipped through the pages

The text seemed to be very old. It looked like most of the pages were pretty ancient and were somehow recovered and bound together in this book. I reached the page about red wolves. The article was... interesting

The red wolves were rarely born. There were only about a dozen such instances in the history of werewolves. All of them were extremely

powerful because they had special abilities. The most common ability was their power to communicate with people from almost anywhere in this world or the next. For this reason, they were held captive and used by the former kings and queens. As soon as they shifted, the royals would seize them for their sheer power. For this reason, there were very few instances recorded in history

Other powers that the red wolves had included their ability to hide their wolf. And because of this power, they were often tortured to bring out their wolf. Their blood was like elixir and cured many

Red wolves were mostly males. Female red wolves were unknown

The red wolves were blessed by the Moon Goddess and after shifting, they grew stronger with each full moon until they reached their full potential. Sometimes, because of this fear, the royals never let them out in full moon. Goddess

She had shifted only once and her powers were barely there

I read more about them but my head and hands felt like lead as my chest squeezed with so many emotions that I couldn’t focus in front of me

The book fell from my hands as I felt wetness on my cheeks. My Penelope was the rarest of them

She was the first female red wolf born, known to Lore. Realization hit me hard and it blew my breath away. My baby was a special werewolf

“L have to get her,” I choked. “I have to get to her!” My mind was spinning with panic. What if

Grigor knew that she was a red wolf? Suddenly, I remembered the camera. “Penelope— sh—she was tr—trying to communicate with me.”

“What?” Steven and Kimberly said in unison

Kimberley came and picked up the book. She placed it on the bed and said, “Alpha Drexel, are you sure?”

“Yes!” I rasped. I got up and hurried out of my room. Leo joined me on my way to the main hall as Steven and Kimberly followed me. As soon as I reached the main hall, I pointed at the camera. “That’s it.”

Everyone in the room looked confused

“What about it?” Steven asked me, growing impatient

“I—I think Penelope tried to communicate with me through that camera,” I said, my voice almost a whisper because even I was still unable to believe