

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 64

Chapter 64: The Gold Crest Pack

It was so far into the night and the moon was up in the sky, dazzling the clearing we were in

excitement hummed in the air as Kimberley's wolf snuggled into Steven's. I had dismounted her when she saw Alpha Steven's wolf, knowing that she would definitely go to him. Seeing them snuggling into each other was such a perfect sight that I could see forever. My heart yearned for Drexel. Why was he so dark? Why couldn't he accept me in his life?

Steven purred as he licked Kimberley. It was like a dance of happiness and love. So primal

So beautiful. I shouldn't have cried, but I cried. I cried not because I was not happy for them. I was extremely happy for Kimberley, and I was

too agonized by my own situation. Don't judge me, but I couldn't help comparing myself to Kimberley

After a good five minutes, Steven nudged her to come after him. Kimberley looked at me and wagged her tail. I knew she wanted to ask me to ride her, however, Alpha Steven didn't allow it

He came to stand by me and waited for me to mount him. It was so awkward. I bit my lip and wondered if I should even do that. I looked at Kimberley, trying to tell her that I would rather climb her wolf, but she nudged me with her snout to climb Steven

Hesitantly, I mounted Steven's back after he lowered himself to the ground. I held his ears for balance and couldn't help admiring the soft fur on his back. His wolf was snow white. So

beautiful that it was out of the world

As soon as I was ready, they all started to run from there. I was too tired mentally and physically. I wanted to sleep, but I was afraid that if I slept, I would fall off my ride. So, I kept awake for the whole time, fighting my sleep, fighting my emotions about Drexel. He had asked me to come to his apartment in ten minutes, but I didn't go. I wondered if he was even trying to find me

I lost my virginity to him. It was something I had wanted to. At the back of my mind I had thought of leaving me and my virginity was my parting gift to him. I tried my best to show him that I was the one who loved him the most, but in the end, he chose to go to Freya. It was impossible to stand him after that. What else I

had to offer him except my virginity? Did he not understand my emotion? Or his endgame was so important to him? How could I stay with a man who was so focused on his endgame that he didn't even look what was in front of him?

It was just several hours of running through the forest when we came to a clearing before dawn

And it was beautiful. There were well-manicured lawns everywhere. Flowers bloomed in full, carrying an intoxicating scent. Cobble pathways stretched under the canopies of jacarandas. Street lamps burned imparting soft light around. The whole place was dead quiet

A few werewolves in their human forms were patrolling the place

Steven walked majestically along with Kimberley on his side and me on his back. The

moment the werewolves saw their Alpha, their heads dipped into submission. In the street light I could make out how they looked at Kimberley with pure respect and awe

We reached a large mansion half an hour later

It was a modern building sprawled over ten thousand feet with beautiful gardens around it There were fountains that gurgled, breaking the silence of the night

I dismounted Steven and walked with them side by side until we all reached inside. Everyone shifted into their human forms and my cheeks flushed red when I saw so many men standing nude in front of me. I looked away. Even Kimberley was feeling too embarrassed for I found her blushing crimson

Alpha Steven must have already instructed his servants about Kimberley. There was a blanket on a couch which Steven picked up and covered his mate with a loud growl. The other three wolves left immediately

"Kimberley will be staying in the room next to mine," he said. "And my servants have already arranged a guest room for you. It was prepared the day I met you."

I was stunned. Too many questions swirled in my mind. Why was he so prepared for me? How did he know that I was coming? It was possible that I wouldn't have come. "But I want to—" I wanted to know about our situation

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Steven cut me off, "Tomorrow, I will talk about

it all, okay? Rest for now. You are in my pack now, The Gold Crest Pack:"

I was already feeling too awkward and tired

Exhausted, I nodded lightly. There were too many things to be cleared and he was right. It was better to sleep now. I just didn't have the energy to talk to him or have coherent thoughts

A young girl came to stand by my side to guide me to the guest room. Steven curled his arm around Kimberley's shoulders and took her upstairs. I watched them leave. They looked so much in... love. It was so beautiful to watch them climbing up the stairs together

"This way, m'lady," the girl said. My reverie broke and I walked in the direction she showed

My room was medium sized. It was cozy with a warm bed in the corner and a little fireplace on the opposite side. A soft rug was spread all over the floor. Even though the servant girl suggested that a bath was ready for me, I decided to simply sleep. I was never given such a beautiful room in my life. As soon as the girl closed the door behind her, I crashed on the bed

Sleep came soon but my dreams were of a big black wolf who was glaring at me with his amber eyes. "Drexel..." I murmured his name

In the morning—