

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 66

Chapter 66: Adoption

This was the moment I was waiting for. I nodded, my eyes wide in anticipation. “Sure,” I replied as I bit my lip. My eyes drifted to Kimberley who was also curious. It seemed that Alpha Steven hadn't said anything to her either

Alpha Steven started to walk towards his library and I followed him eagerly. However, he stopped in his tracks and turned his head over his shoulder to look at Kimberley. “Why are you not coming?” he asked, surprise written on his face

Kimberley bit her lip. “I- I—” she mumbled, a blush spreading on her face

Alpha Steven turned and walked to her. He cupped her cheeks with his hands and in a very low, soothing voice said, “You are my mate, Kimberley. There is nothing that I will hide from you. Please come with me to the library.”

Kimberley looked up at him with amazement. It was as if she was entranced by him. Gods! this kind of love existed between mates? It was..

surreal

He held her hand and tugged her to the library. I followed them, feeling warm for both of them and yet having a sharp pain that Drexel and I never shared this level of intimacy. We were not mates. How could we? Suddenly, Alpha Steven stopped. He looked at me and grabbed my hand in his. He walked to the library with both of us

We looked like kids in kindergarten. My chest suffused with a warm feeling. Whatever I had thought about Alpha Steven was slowly crumbling

As soon as we reached the library, he closed the door and said, “Make yourself comfortable.”

The library wasn't huge, but it was cozy and smelled of leather and wood. A big oak table in the center had a computer on it. There were several documents lying on it. A couch was placed near the tall glass wall which overlooked the well-manicured gardens on the outside. A sofa was set opposite to it with a table between them. A soft light brown rug was spread from wall to wall

While Alpha Steven sat on his chair behind the table, I decided to sit on the chair opposite to him while Kimberley sat on the couch

I waited eagerly for him to start, my breath lodged in my throat

Alpha Steven took out a folder from his drawer and placed it in front of me. He said, “I want you to look at the folder after I have finished talking, okay?”

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It was getting mysterious and mysterious. My heart was pounding in my ribcage so hard that I could feel the blood thrumming in my ears

“Okay,” I replied in a very low voice

Alpha Steven started, “You know Penelope, the

Gold Crest pack is a very small pack. We have barely five hundred members in it, but we have been here for a long time. My father, who was the former Alpha of the pack, fell in love with your mother. She was a human. He brought her here and tried his best to make her acclimatize to the ways of the werewolves, but she wasn't happy. She wanted to go back to the human world, amongst her own folks. My father tried his best to stop her from going, but who could

prevent the destiny?”

He got up and walked slowly trudged to the glass wall. He clasped his hands at the back and took a sharp breath in. “She left my father and went back to the human world. She left me with my father, knowing fully well that I would be a misfit in her world. She said that she won't be able to take care of a werewolf. My father knew that it was true. She wouldn't be able to take

care of me. I had alpha blood in me and I would have been way too much for humans.”

My gaze went to Alpha Steven's body. Gods, he was just as heavily built as Drexel. Very muscular and strong

“My father met his mate when I was about five years old and they married. The problem was that my father's mate, Ginger, hated me. She had a pup with my father and wanted—,” he shook his head, “No, tried her best to make Grigor the Alpha. However, in a fight that ensued for the position of the Alpha, I won. According to the laws, I was supposed to be the Alpha of the Gold Crest pack being the eldest, but Grigor wanted that position and so he challenged me.”

Alpha Steven walked back to his chair and sat

down. “I couldn't bring myself to kill Grigor, but I exiled him from the pack.”

Steven paused for some time. He relaxed back in the chair and started again, “Last time when I went to the human world, it was to track my mother, Hazel. I did some investigation and found that Hazel had died after giving birth to a baby girl due to birth complications. The baby was given up for adoption and a laundry woman took her up.” His sharp brown eyes pierced me

Oh. My. God. My heart thudded so fast that it jumped up in my throat. Whatever I had eaten wanted to make its way out

“So, I tracked down the laundry woman which led me to your house.”

A shock jolted me so hard that I grabbed the armrests of the chair. I couldn't breathe. “So, you are my brother? And my mother... Is not my mother?”

Steven lowered his head. “There is more to it, Penelope. Please just be patient...” He took a deep breath in. “When I met your mother, rather your adoptive mother, Willow, at first, she was not agreeing that she had adopted you. I didn't understand her reluctance because I wanted to pay my gratitude to her and meet you. She continued to deny it until I showed her the adoption papers. It was then that she complied.”

I didn't know what to say. My mother wasn't my mother? I was the child of some Hazel who my mother never ever mentioned about? My head

reeled with the information. But why did my mother deny my adoption?