

# No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

## Chapter 68

Chapter 68: My Brother

I stared at Alpha Steven with my eyes wide open, completely shocked, my mind numb. I was his real sister? Bile worked up my throat. Was I a half werewolf?

Alpha Steven lowered his face and shook his head. "I don't know that words are not enough for what happened with you, but—" he looked away, blinking his tears away. "But I am glad that you were not here with me because Ginger had made my life miserable. She hated me so much that things were unbearable..."

I heard a rustle of fabric and from the corner of my vision saw Kimberley coming up to him. As

if on an instinct, she wrapped her arms across his waist and he buried his head in the crook of

her neck. "I am so sorry..." she murmured

He let out a rough exhale. Then he looked at me and said, "You are a half werewolf, Penelope..."

A shudder passed through my body as my breath became labored. Things started becoming clearer. I used to run very fast. In fact I was surprised when I had outrun Eric and Leo in the forest the first day of my escape. There were several more instances when I could run fast and with ease. My senses for Drexel were crazy. The day I saw him, I felt his scent. Strong cedar that overwhelmed my senses. My attraction for him was... unnatural. So, was I his mate? And if that was a fact, did he not smell that I was his mate?

And where was my wolf? Why did I never shift into one? I looked up at Steven with ore questions in my mind

Steven extended his hand towards me as he looked at me with pure affection. "Come here," he whispered

I gulped my bitterness and grabbed that large hand which promised protection. As soon as I grabbed it, Steven yanked me up from the chair and wrapped me in his embrace. He smelled my hair and murmured, "Now I have the two most important women in my life with me. No one can snatch this happiness from me. My family is complete."

And I— I just let myself go as the dam of my

tears broke. I buried my face in my brother's chest and cried and cried. Steven continued to hold both me and Kimberley against himself until I just couldn't cry anymore

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When I looked up at him with my teary eyes, he cupped my face and said, "Cry as much as you want to today, Penelope. Because after this, I won't let you. Both of us have had such a rough journey. Now no more."

I giggled through my tears, my mind still a whirlwind of emotions. There were too many things that I wanted to know. And the primary one was to go and ask Willow as to why she betrayed me. I wanted to go to Drexel and shout at him that I finally found a family. That reminded me one thing— "But Alpha Drexel? He will come after you once he finds that

Kimberley and I are with you," I said, horror skittering down my spine

Alpha Steven chuckled. "No, I have wired two million dollars to his account."

"What?" I asked, amazed. "Where did you get all

that money from?"

He chuckled, "You don't have to think about that, okay?"

My gaze darted between his eyes and my lips quivered when I said, "Where were you all my life, brother?"

His lips curled up in a smile and he said,

"Preparing for my little sister to come home."

I wrapped my arms around him tightly, feeling home

I laughed, not believing how my fate turned so fast. My best friend, Kimberley, turned out to be my future sister-in-law. I think it was all destined. There were so many she-wolves in the Crescent Pack, but I came close to her only

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Perhaps, I was a means for her to meet my brother

When I pulled back, my eyes went to the folder

Steven said, "You must read all that is there in this folder. I have filed it for you chronologically. It will help you."

"Thank you," I murmured as I picked up the folder

"And if you want to go to meet Willow, let me know."

"Where is she right now?" I asked

"Back in the human world. I didn't want to keep her here..."

I glanced at him and said, "I will meet her, but in time." Because I needed to plan on giving her the best punishment, she deserved for throwing me into lifetime prostitution

"Okay," Steven smiled as if understanding me

"T had a question..."

"Your wolf?"

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I nodded. "Why don't I feel it? I heard that werewolves shifted when they are sixteen."

"No, most werewolves shift when they are eighteen, but it is only those with Alpha or beta blood who shift earlier than usual," he replied

"But I am eighteen," I reasoned. "I should have shifted."

"Some are late bloomers, Penelope. You must be a late bloomer. There has to be a trigger for you

to sense your wolf." He curled his fingers beneath my chin and lifted it up. "I will help you in sensing your wolf, but for now I want my sister to relax as much as possible. Don't think of anything other than eating, sleeping and having fun."

I giggled. "And what about Kimberley?" I teased him. Kimberley blushed heavily. "Can I keep her with me?"

Steven didn't know how to answer that. And I loved his unease. I started to laugh when neither of them spoke a word. So, I picked up the folder and stepped away from them. I was sure they both needed space. After all, their relationship was new and they had to discover each other. I felt a familiar pang of sadness as images of Drexel flashed across my mind

"Lam going back to the room," I said. I waved the folder in front of them. "T have a lot to see and understand!" Saying that, I stepped towards Steven, placed a chaste kiss on his cheek and walked out of the library, feeling that I wasn't alone in this world. I had Steven and Kimberley

I wondered about Drexel's reaction to two million dollars in his account