

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 83

Chapter 83: Stalker

Penelope POV

“Do we have security cameras in the manor?” I asked Nina

“We do have a security room,” she replied. “But I checked the video privately yesterday and there was no one. It was as if one moment the rose wasn’t there and the other moment it was

I grasped the hair on my head as I stared at the crushed petals. Who was playing this sick joke with me? “I am going to take a bath,” I said

“After that we will go to the security room.”

Nina nodded, looking pale. “But we must report it to the Alpha,” she said in a low voice

“We will. In time.” Saying that I went to take a much-needed bath while Nina busied herself in clearing the petals

I came out in fifteen minutes. I pulled up jeans and a black shirt and along with Nina went to the security room. There were two men out there. Henry and Jean. They bowed to me. I swear I was finding it so awkward... this bowing thing. But I knew that this was how the werewolves’ packs worked. For them it was something mandatory. I gave them my best smile

The security room was a small place but there

were screens from top to bottom on one side of the wall. There were several desks and very tech gadgets that the two men were playing with. I was impressed

“I want to see today morning’s video,” I asked

“Someone has put a bouquet of red roses in my

room!”

“Sure!” said Henry. He began retrieving the videos for the morning. As soon as they were there, he turned the screen of the computer towards me and started to play them

I watched four hours of video on fast forward but there was nothing that could tell me how the bouquet entered my room. In the end, I rubbed my neck, dead tired. “How come I don’t see

anyone?” I breathed out a frustrated sigh

Both Henry and Jean were flustered. Jean said, “Normally there should be some activity outside your door because someone must have definitely put that bouquet inside. We are going to check every camera outside the manor and let you know by the evening.”

I let out a ragged breath and got up. “That would be great,” I said

I had little energy left to have lunch but it was needed for me to survive. I don’t know why I was feeling so hungry these days. I dragged myself to the dining hall and saw a familiar scene playing in front of me. Steven was making Kimberley eat food

“You are really too thin,” he growled. “It seems you were never bothered about your health!” He pushed a spoonful of baked beans in her mouth

She mumbled something incoherent as if defeated

These two were so cute together that my lips curled up

“Penelope!” Steven called me. “I see that you too are so scraggy. Sit down!”

Oh no

I ended... overstuffed

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Why was my brother so nagging? He acted like a mother hen with me sometimes. Steven was only twenty-nine. Eleven years older than me and five years older than Kimberley and yet he was like a mother I never had. Steven was just..

perfect. A perfect lover, perfect mate and now perfect brother. I thanked every god I knew that he found me

“Don’t go out today,” he warned. “There are dark clouds and I am sure that it is going to rain soon. And after that the temperatures will drop to thirty degrees.” He gave a salacious look to Kimberley and I knew what they were planning on

rolled my eyes. “I don’t have plans to go anywhere,” I said because I just wanted to curl in my bed and sleep or brood or think about

Drexel

Just as Steven had predicted, a heavy deluge of rain shrouded the manor. The whole day went by quickly with me going out of my room only to have dinner. And when I returned, there was a red rose on my pillow

Fear skittered down my spine like ice as I picked it up, another thorn pricking my thumb

The windows of my room rattled as thunder rolled across the skies. Panicky, I rushed to the window to see if someone was there. As lightning struck in the distance, it illuminated the darkness of the night. And in those few seconds I noticed a silhouette of a wolf outside 1n the distance. It was watching me

My heart started to beat so wildly that I could

hear the blood thrumming in my ears. My stomach knotted up and I felt like I was going to suffocate. I stared at the wolf through the window. It snarled at me. Slowly, it turned and loped off in the woods that surrounded the manor

I placed my hand on my palpitating heart and came back to my bed. Who the fuck was stalking me? I looked down at the rose that was dangling in my bed. Angry as hell I threw it on the ground and crushed the petals with my feet

“There. Have it!” I grated

I decided that I would speak about it to my brother. Enough was enough. So the next day when I woke up, I almost squealed when I saw Nina’s face towering over my face. “Nina!”

“Penelope!” she said, letting out a ragged breath

“Did you get another rose in the night?” Her eyes were wide and face pale like a ghost

I gritted my teeth, as I got up rubbing my eyes

“Yes! n”

“Although you are getting late for the training, let us report to the Alpha!”

“Let me get ready,” I said groggily. I really needed to pee. I walked to the bathroom and when I saw another red rose on the counter, I flipped

Half an hour later, I was sitting in front of Steven in the living room. Kimberley was still sleeping

Steven became furious when he came to know about it. He ordered more warriors to guard the manor and said, “You are not going to get out of this house. Mateo will come here to train you,

okay?”

“But that would mean that I am scared of this stalker!” I protested

“Even if you are not, I am, Penelope,” Steven said, concern etched on his face. “Please stay in the house until I find out the culprit.”