

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 90

Chapter 90: Shifted

Penelope POV

Blowing a strand out of my face, I breathed, “As if vampires exist!” I got up on my feet

“Why not? If werewolves exist, why can't vampires or witches or faes?”

I was bamboozled. I blinked my eyes at her once and then twice. Kimberley shook her head as she continued to laugh. “Come, you must be hungry and you need a good bath. Right now your hair looks like a bird has formed its nest

Are there eggs in there?”

“Very lame,” I stuck my tongue at her. I walked inside the manor with the blanket tightly wrapped around me and rushed upstairs to my room not wanting to bump in Steven

As soon as I reached my room, I saw Nina folding my clothes. “Penelope!” she rasped. “I heard you shifted!” She was smiling with a blush on her face when she looked at my hair. I rolled my eyes. “There are so many twigs and grass in your hair!” She couldn't keep her smile and burst into laughter. “Come, I have already made a bath for you.”

“What, no red roses today?” I asked as I directly walked into the bathroom

“Thankfully no!” Nina said coming after me

Nina gave me a good bath. She was spoiling me so much and I wondered if I could ever return to my civilization and go back to doing my own chores. I wore skinny jeans and a white tank top before going down for breakfast. I was ravenous

Somehow, I understood why I was so hungry over the past few days. Maybe, it was because of my wolf who was trying to come out and needed all the nourishment. And all those whispers were from Ria

‘Yes silly,’ Ria said. ‘That was me.’

I gasped, startled. My wolf was talking to me in my head. All these feelings were too new, but I liked it. It was as if someone was there with me all the time, protecting me or my invisible

friend. ‘How are you, Ria?’ I asked her formally

She purred. ‘I am fine and you don't have to be so formal.’

I reached the dining hall where Steven and Kimberley were already present. Mateo was also sitting at the table and talking to him

“Penelope!” Steven got up as he rushed to me and wrapped his arms around me in a tight embrace. “You shifted. Into such a beautiful wolf!” I was surrounded by his strong pine scent that I never sensed earlier. So many scents were wafting in the air that even though it was overwhelming, I was not feeling out of the place

I giggled. I didn't know if I was beautiful or not,

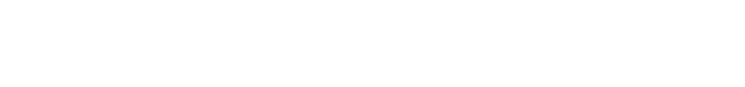
but yay! I shifted. But believe me, it was painful

It was like being driven to hell and back

Steven pulled himself away but he still had his arms on my shoulders, his face full of wonder and affection. “Do you know that you have red fur?”

“Yeah!” I giggled. “That was the first thing I noticed.”

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“I haven't seen a red wolf so far!” He sounded ecstatic

I frowned. “Really?” I raked my damp hair. “I mean I am a redhead. What else were you expecting?”

He shook his head. “No, I haven't a single wolf who has flaming red fur and without a spot on them.”

My chin went up in pride. “I guess I am special.”

“And cocky,” Steven laughed. “Come, join us

Mateo plans on intensifying your training now that you have shifted!”

I sighed defeatedly. Mateo would kill me one day. When our gazes locked, I saw his lips lift by a millimeter. That was close to a smile, I guess

As Steven sat down, the servants began serving us food. “We will be going to the Crescent Moon pack today,” he said, cautiously, glancing

my way. “I want you to stay inside and no matter what, don't go out of the manor.”

The information was enough to rile me up. I suddenly lost my appetite. My breath lodged in my throat. I managed to nod slightly as emotions charged with full force. Once again, I felt like shifting and getting lost

Kimberley, who was sitting right next to me, placed her hand on my thigh and squeezed it gently

Steven continued, “Even if you feel like shifting, you will stop the urge and not go into the woods, okay?” His tone was serious. “I have asked Nina to stay in the manor. There would be security teams everywhere. As such we haven't

found your ‘red rose’ stalker.”

I worried my lips in between my teeth as I stared at my clear coriander soup

“Mateo is also going to stay back. He will be in one of the guest rooms.”

“You are worrying too much, Steven...” I murmured. “I can take care of myself.”

Steven lowered his fork and with a somber expression on his face said, “Penelope, you have just shifted for the first time. Every time you undergo a surge of emotions, you tend to shift. It is natural. But things are complicated around you. I don't want you to shift when you have that stalker around you and I am not there to

protect you!”

Steven was going in all his Alpha mode now

“I won't shift...” I muttered, lifting the spoon. My mind wandered to how excited Freya must be or how Drexel and Freya must be enjoying and laughing at me. I could feel nose cinching around my throat. I really wanted to shift as I tried to control my emotions

Steven and Kimberley left for the Crescent Moon pack in an hour. It was a long ride from the Gold Crest pack. I was left alone. Mateo asked me to join the training at the packhouse

Feeling numb, I followed him. Drexel was getting married today and I wanted to drown myself into so much work that I didn't have time

to think about him. The four hours of training was great for me

But I wasn't ready for what happened that night

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