

No Escape From My Ruthless Alpha

Chapter 99

Chapter 99: The Kidnapper

Drexel POV

Steven watched the video without blinking his eyes. There was so much tension in the room

All my hopes were pinned on this video. If this didn't work out, I think I was going to lose it. I was again having a tough time not shifting

There was pin drop silence in the room

A few minutes later the hand emerged completely out of the darkness as the lights tugged him. And there was our kidnapper. A hoodie was pulled over his head. Lightning struck in the background, bathing him into it

We could see the lower half of his face

Pure fury exploded inside me. Steven gasped audibly. Goosebumps lined his skin. He got up from his place as his hands went to his head

"Fuck him!" he shouted. "Fuck the bastard!"

"Who is he?" I asked, my voice cold with rage. I was going to shred the kidnapper into so many pieces. Hack him. Claw him. Dangle his body on my door for days for everyone to see what I would do to one who dared to kidnap my mate

"That is... Grigor..." he said, his lips trembling with an unknown fear

"Grigor?" I got up, facing him. "Who is Grigor?"

Steven shook his head. "How could I miss that bastard!" He picked up a crystal ashtray and

threw it across the floor. It shattered into hundreds of pieces on impact

"Who the fuck is Grigor, Steven? Tell me!" I snarled, feeling my fangs elongating. I wanted to sink them in his throat

Steven slumped on the sofa behind him. "He is my half-brother..."

My head spun so fast that I lost my balance too and sat on the sofa. Leo gave me water while Kimberley rushed to Steven's side

I gulped water down my dry throat. I looked at him and said, "Explain."

Steven sucked in a sharp breath. "My mother, Hazel, was a human and my father's lover. They got married but after giving birth to me, she left a few years later, not able to adjust in the pack life. My father found his mate, Willow, and married him. She gave birth to Grigor

According to our laws, I was supposed to be the Alpha of the pack, but Willow tried her best to oust me. She made my life tough. In the end, after my father died, she made sure that she made me pit against Grigor."

Steven blinked his eyes as if trying to blink away the memories of those days. "I had to accept the challenge even though I didn't want to kill Grigor. In the fight that ensued, I defeated Grigor. He was heavily injured and I could have killed him, but I... left him. I couldn't come to terms to kill my own brother."

I listened to him as horror marred my mind

Steven continued, "However, I threw him out of the pack. It has been many years... almost eight..

I didn't know..." He shook his head. "I didn't know he was waiting in the shadows to take revenge. Penelope had just shifted into her wolf and—"

"Penelope shifted?" I asked, my eyes wide with disbelief. "My Penelope shifted?"

"Yes," Steven replied. "She shifted for the first time a few days back into a rare red wolf."

I rubbed my chest as emotions thundered inside me. My Penelope shifted and I didn't even

know

"She shifted the day we announced that we were going for your wedding," Kimberley informed

I felt... limp. In a daze I walked to my room, gasping for air, needing the space. There I sprawled on the bed and wrapped the sheets around me, ones that carried her scent

"Penelope... you shifted without me..." And then I broke down. I pulled a pillow over my head and muffled my cries. She shifted and I wasn't there for her. She shifted because she hated the fact that I was getting married. "Where are you, love?" I asked her, I asked myself. I battled a vicious swell of turbulence that tensed my muscles. I waited for the cresting wave to recede

What Penelope must have gone through... it was unimaginable. My urgency to claim her that day was primal. And now I suffocated in the sensation of it. I wanted the asphyxiation so badly, I wanted to drown in it

Presently, lying down on the bed, I realized that I wanted to run or do anything to escape this cavalcade of emotions: Penelope's image coming sharply into my mind, her intoxicating chocolate and spicy scent, her wicked tan lines around her bikini, her eyes that rounded at the corner when she looked at me. And her sweat

And Penelope beneath me, disheveled red hair, lips swollen by my kisses, those moss green eyes looking into mine, her creamy skin—

"Fuck!" I let out a long exhale that burned my lungs

I had never in my life experienced a pure soul as hers. The bliss of kissing her, touching her, her craving me... Her seductive embrace. I wanted to get lost in all of it. For the first time in my life I wanted to surrender, more than I ever wanted to

I don't know if I could wait a single more

minute to find her, but I was determined to go to the depths of hell 1f I had to and get her back

I got up and wiped my tears. "Grigor, I am coming for you," I growled. There is nothing in this world that would hide him. I was known to be the most ruthless Alpha in North America

And I was going to show him what that meant

I washed my face and I stared at my reflection in the mirror

I came back downstairs where I met with Steven who was sitting with his beta Mateo. He looked at me and averted his gaze. Good. I deserved it

"Where can we find him?" I asked

"He has sent a message to me," Steven said, giving his phone to me

I read the message from Grigor:

"Wait for my next instructions. Don't try to find me, else our sweet little sister dies."