

Read Alpha's Housekeeper Chapter 2 1. Losing her virginity! Free Online

Chapter 3 2. First ignored... then adored!

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"Good night, Aurora. See you tomorrow." One of her co-workers waved at her, going towards her quarter.

They just finished their dinner and discussed all the important stuff that needed attention. Finally, when she retired to her room, Aurora recalled their second Encounter that transpired the following morning post her and alpha's make out.

He had asked her to bring coffee for him in his room, and she instantly had it presented before him.

"Aurora, I am throwing a party next month to celebrate the success of my company and I want you to set up everything in the house beforehand. I hope that's clear to you." Aura's eyebrows had shrunk realizing that he addressed her with her full name. That was so unlikely of him as he never... NEVER ever called her anything besides Aura.

"Y-yes Alpha, I will make sure it's done in the best way." She replied, forcing a smile, eagerly waiting for him to say anything about last night. Just anything.

"I hope so too. You can leave now." Her eyes had blinked in a daze when he didn't say anything about the other night.

"Yes sir."

"Don't forget to close the door." He'd stated with rudeness while Aurora nodded and exited his bedroom.

He had behaved as if nothing happened between them that night. He seemed normal as though it was nothing. He'd remained unaffected which made her heart skip a beat and feel dejected.

But on a serious note, she knew this was bound to happen yet she let it transpire. That night happened with her consent, he's not to be blamed.

"Huh, my life is no less than a fairytale," Aurora swore it was because of the events that took place in her life.

Anyways, she settled on the bed and pulled the blanket to her chest, and closed her eyes. At least Aura didn't have to face him for the entire month which was the best part.

She had forgotten that Alpha Damien was a playboy. He kept no attachments with the women he slept with. The night he spent with her was one of those heavenly one-night stands he shared with other women, including herself. Aurora was no special to him. When he didn't care about the famous models and the daughters of other strong alphas then who she was? Just nothing. Nothing more than a Housekeeper at his mercy.

The realization did hurt because it was her first time, she was still happy. She didn't mind if he didn't look at her again. She didn't want him to do it either as it was better that way. It would save her heart from a severe break.

She instead worried about the party. Thankfully everything was done. All they have to do is wait for his arrival now.

With that thought, she closed her eyes attempting to catch some sleep but it was far from striking her heavy eyelids. It was only his face that flashed in the blackness when Aurora put the window of her soul close. To avoid it, slowly she snuck out of bed and approached the window. Aurora was busy admiring the garden under the gloomy night while the night insects chirped outside the mansion, and it started raining.

"Wow." She smiled as she felt the cool breeze tickle her face under the drizzling rain.

The scenery caused her to forget all her worries. She loved the rain, for her, it was the season of love. Season of lovers.

The housekeeper was adoring it whilst catching some droplets in her palm when it happened— her golden-browns, like the afternoon bursts of sunshine, met with two bright lights of a car. She saw the watchman open the door. As it was inside the gate my heartbeats rose for it was his, Alpha Damien's.

She grew happy and excited, and of course, nervous at the same time. It's

been a month since she saw him. Against her determination of not seeing him again unless needed, Aurora ran out of her room and rushed to the garden with an umbrella in her hands.

She came out of the mansion and saw him already staring at her when she walked out of the main door, "Alpha Damien, you're here. Weren't you supposed to come after three days?" Her mouth turned into a soft grin, feeling so happy to see him again.

She felt... revived.

"Will you let me join you or else I'll catch a cold, Aurora." He stated with irritation, shaking his head.

"Ohh yes." Hastily Aurora ran to him, casting the umbrella's protection over his head.

As they started their walk, Aurora looked back at him and remarked, "You didn't answer me, Alpha. What brings you three days before the due time?"

He glared at her, his teeth jarred in vexation as he said. "This is my mansion. I come whenever I want. You better stop your stupid inquiry and walk faster!"

It came as a pang in her heart. Since when did she become so irritating that he had to use that tone with her?

Aura didn't drag it further as they padded ahead. Soon when they came inside, he jerked the umbrella away from above his head with such force that the housekeeper lost her grip on it and it fell on the floor.

She gasped at it, tears welled her large eyes while she shockingly gawked at his retreating figure.

"Bring my dinner in my chambers." He asserted while Aura wiped away her tears.

What has she done to get this?

In spite of being hurt, she came into the kitchen to get him his food. She placed it on the plate and put it in a tray along with some cucumber pickle, his favorite.

"Linda, take this food to Alpha's room." She's one of the kitchen staff, she smiled at Aurora and gladly took the tray with her.

Hardly two minutes rolled by when she entered his room, "Get out!" that Aura heard Alpha Damien bellow on top of his voice.

She quickly ran to his room and found the tray of food lying on the floor as Linda brushed past her, weeping loudly. Her heart thumped badly, still, she summoned her courage and gazed at him, "What's wrong, did she do something, sir?" Aura asked, making sure not to sound scared.

"I yelled at her and she dropped the tray" He shrugged his shoulders with ease, his eyes coming on my face.

"But why would you yell at her? That's not like you." Fearfully she said, feeling bad for Linda.

It's her fault that she asked her to carry Alpha's food for him. She has seen he was not in a good mood earlier, still. It made her feel gross and his silence increased her uneasiness.

"She's only twenty but works just about fine. Don't you feel bad for her, Alpha?"

"I feel bad for myself since I've asked you to bring it. Why did you send her to your place, Aura?"

"I was busy, Sir. You should know I have plenty of chores to do and I can't multitask, not even for you as I'm just a human." Heaviness centered in Aura's chest as sourness filled her stomach. She was annoyed over his faltering moods.

He locked her disappointed eyes with his emotionless ones, he could see he was petrified by her outburst. She has never talked like this with anybody, not even the rudest of servants at his mansion. But as he was, an exception in all parameters, he happened to be the one to see her angry side first.

"You weren't busy, Aura. You're just hurt because of my rude replies." He said out of the blue while his eyes caught hers in an intolerable eye lock.

Aurora's anger suddenly swept to nothing, heart throbbed in her chest, and fingers numbed in fatigue. Why does he have to do this to her weak heart?

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