

# Maid to the Blind Alpha – Chapter 1 by Saturn

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1

Gwen

I can't do this anymore.

The only reason why I let Trent claim me as his mate is because my parents told me it would be a good fit for our family. They told me it would elevate our family because Trent is Alpha and I, his Luna.

It sounds good—being Luna to the Glory Pack, a strong and powerful pack is an intimidating thing but I have decided to make a decision that would cost me the title. It was a few hours before my coronation that I packed a few clothes and got into a taxi.

I may be a coward but my wolf isn't.

And she hates Trent.

I don't want to be Luna if it meant marrying Trent, sleeping next to him, or ever giving my body and wolf to him. Tears roll off my eyes as I throw my phone out of the moving car and tighten my fist.

My parents want to use me. They have an intense hunger to climb the social ladder and I am their ticket. Well, not anymore. I take the engagement ring off my fingers and throw it out of the window too.

Alpha Trent has been abusive to me since the moment my parents gave my hand to his family. He talked about how he would have me once he married me, mark me, and make me his until he didn't need me anymore. I have had to undergo this process for a year and half.

I prayed everyday that he would forget about me. I hoped that he would latch onto another female in the pack but he continues to pay close attention towards me. My saving grace was the occurrence that took place that left him injured. It postponed the wedding but now, he has healed.

He is a very powerful Alpha and I hope I can run away from him. At least, I need to hide until he forgets about me and becomes interested in another girl. There are many willing girls in our pack, and they want to be with him.

All because of him I have become a rogue today but fortunately, a friend of mine promised to help me hide and find a job until it is safe for me to come out. I recognized the direction and I ask the taxi driver to stop.

I pull out my other phone from my pocket and I begin to call my friend, Helen.

"Hey, Helen." I am at the Cafe you asked me to meet, please come immediately.

I get out of the taxi and I cover my hair with my hoodie to hide my appearance. I'm sure they are aware of my disappearance. I cannot run out of the state because Trent has connections and I would be caught. All I have to do is hide.

In a few minutes, I see Helen get out of a taxi and rush to meet me. We hug each other and I

look left and right before I rush into the taxi that she brought with her.

"You actually did it." Helen says as we enter the taxi.

"He is the Alpha, he knows my scent...he can still find me." I say, in fear as I run my fingers through my hair.

He won't! I have some connections in the Night Pack, it is my boyfriend's pack and his mom has agreed to keep a maid job for you.

What? I don't know anything about being a maid. I respond.

"It doesn't matter. You will be in another pack and if there is one thing I know about Packs." It is that they will never cross another Alpha's territory. Helen says.

Are you sure? Will they really accept a rogue? I say.

They don't know you are a rogue! I told my boyfriend that you are my cousin from overseas. He won't ask anymore questions.

Okay. But\_\_who is the Alpha of the night pack? I have heard that he is also a beast? Am I not jumping from the pan into fire? I say, swallowing the anxious lump in my throat.

Helen takes a second before replying to me and that is all the confirmation I need to show that the Night pack is a dangerous territory just like where I'm running from.

Say something, Helen! I say to her and the taxi abruptly stops.

"We are here." She says and helps me with my luggage and we are left at the end of a great, large gate. I am shocked but cannot express it yet. Is this really where the Night Pack alpha lives? I did not expect to see a modern day castle.

"Helen..."

"I know you have a lot of questions." I will answer all of it but we have to get in first. She says to me and I take a very much needed breath.

There are pack securities at the gate who perform a screening at Helen and I before they allow us to enter. They even make phone calls to confirm our presence and I am somewhat glad about this. It means there

is tight security here. And even if Trent is a powerful alpha, he will never be able to barge into this place.

The sight of the Night pack castle is ancient, yet refined and it seems this Alpha inherited his authority from his ancestors who have been influential.

Is he a billionaire or what? I ask.

"Yes, he is." Helen says.

"Listen, Trent will never cross the threshold of this place." He is called Alpha Noah. You have to be careful, Gwen. He is not like any wolf you know.

What do you mean? I ask. At this point, I'm scared of the next thing I might hear.

"He is a Thylacine, he is part wolf-part tiger." He is dangerous but blind. You have to stick to the rules that are given to you, I cannot come inside with you. My boyfriend's mom will come to take you inside.

"I'm scared." I say to Helen.

"It is just for a short while. Trent will forget about you and you will walk away from this soon." I hear the job pays well, you can use it to even travel somewhere.

A woman in uniform walks towards us and Helen gives me one, final hug.

"Thank you very much, Grace." Helen says to the woman.

I look towards Grace as she nods her head towards Helen and then, we part ways.

You are Gwen? Grace asks me and I control the sob in my throat.

Yes. I am.

What jobs have you done before? Grace asks as we take the back door to enter into the magnificent castle. It is absolutely surreal, and enchanting.

"Not much." I reply as I move my single luggage.

Well, I guess you are the one for the job then. Grace says.

What do you mean? I'm the one for which job? I ask.

"You will help Alpha Noah change, fix his tie, brush his hair, and lead him down the stairs." It's an easy job. Grace says but I think she is saying that with sarcasm.

Help him change? I'm a woman and he is a man. Why can't you hire a man to do that? I ask.

"Oh, you are right." Then, take your bag and leave! Grace says.

Oh, wait! I'm sorry, I take that back. I say.

"Follow me, you will meet him now and if he doesn't complain, you get the job." Grace says and I feel my head turn.

I'll meet him right now? I don't even feel good. I'm scared that I will be caught by my abusive mate and on the other hand, I am being told to be a maid to a dangerous breed of werewolves? A Thylacine, a carnivorous breed that is rare, dangerous and could be found, one in two decades?

"Follow me." Grace says and I let go of my luggage.

"Put on this uniform in two minutes." I am waiting for you.

I take off my clothes in front of her and put on the white collared uniform that is too short for me. I look down at where it stops and she inspects it.

"The previous girl who was supposed to do the job ran for her life." So, it doesn't fit you but do not worry, he can't see, he won't have a problem with the length of your uniform. Grace says.

With a labored breath, I follow her into an elevator and my shock at expressing this in the built elevator is not visible because of the arising fear. Once the elevator opens, Grace takes a left turn and we get to the end of the corridor.

Grace knocks on the door, and a voice allows her to come in. It is an exclusive, vintage, furnished study that smells of lavender and chocolate. It is simple yet comprising of complicated designs and aesthetics .

I can see one man sitting with a book covering his face while the other, standing beside him. It could be his beta because I remember Trent ordering his beta around.

"Sorry to disturb you, Alpha Noah." I wanted to let you know that there is another maid. Grace says.

"I will tell the pack to be on alert for any suspicious rogue..." The man standing beside the table says.

Rogue...what does that mean? Will they ask me where I'm from? Is Trent already looking for me? Oh lord!

"Fine." A rough, potent voice says and he leans his back against the chair. There is no explanation needed, he is Alpha Noah. He is putting on dark shades but I can still describe his facial characteristics.

"If that is all, I will take my leave."

"Thank you, Peter." The Alpha says and I bend my head when Peter walks by my side.

"You too, Grace, take your leave." His quaking voice says and I swear, Grace runs out of the room, leaving me to the vibration of his voice in the warm office.