

Maid to the Blind Alpha

Chapter 3

Gwen

I rush into the nearest toilet and lock the door behind me. My heart is racing faster than a moving car as I think about what just took place. How his hands gently caressed me, it makes no sense. I swallow a lump in my throat as I look at myself in the mirror.

When he grabbed me, I could feel that he was strong and powerful. His words were authoritative and commanding. Yet, I want him to command me to do anything.

Get a hold of yourself Gwen! You are running from an abusive mate, are you about to focus on silly things now?

He gave me one last chance to do things right but how can I continue to be around me. This is the first time I am ever wanting the hands of a man around me. I was disgusted with Trent that I hated all men initially.

However, I did not ever think there would come a time where a man I am meeting for the first time ever would make me feel tingles. I need to catch a grip of myself.

He hates rogues. If he finds out that I lied about who I said I was, it would be a horrible matter. I leave the bathroom after speaking sense to myself and Grace takes me to my room.

She gives me a list of things I should do and things I should never do. It is a very long line of things and I do not think I can remember all of it. And just like that, I have become the maid of the blind Alpha.

As Grace instructed me, I knocked on the door of Alpha Noah's room with a bowl of fruits, seated on a tray in my hands.

Come in.

I enter the room, fixing my eyes to the ground before using my body to close the door. I put my black hair in a ponytail as I watch him, staring at the window, wearing a robe—his hair is damp. I guess he just showered.

Thank goodness, he doesn't need my help for that.

"Get me a shirt from the closet." He says and I turn my head to find the closet after dropping the fruits on the nearest table.

I immediately find the closet and I pick out a grey, silk colored shirt.

Hurry!

I jump as I hear his impatient voice and I rush back to meet him. He has removed the robe and I do my best to take my gaze away. He isn't naked but I fear he is showing enough skin to cast my eyes away.

"Here." I say, putting the shirt on his hand and he collects it from me. I watch as he feels the front and back of the shirt to decide what part he needs to wear.

I stand aside as he wears the shirt and a smile grows on my face when I see that he gets it correctly.

"The buttons..." he says.

I walk towards him, close enough to fix the buttons and I get a clear visual of his face. He is putting on a shade once again. His eyes brows are busy, there is a scowl on his face, his lips are in a firm line and jaw structure is chiseled.

He looks like a handsome devil. I wonder what the color of his eyes are, what do they even look like? I place my hands on his chest while fixing the buttons and the silence is causing me to be unsteady.

"Get my pants."

I do as he says and hands it over to him. He begins to wear his pants and he needs to use the belt.

"Fix the belt, he says."

Huh? I say before I can even control my own mouth.

I said, fix my belt! He says, again.

I swallow a lump in my throat and slowly fall to my knees. I pick up the belt and begin to fix it into his trousers and try my best to control the situation even when it is beyond my ability.

I need to keep my eyes from it but it is all I can see. I swallow the lump in my throat as I help him tuck in the excess of the shirt and unfortunately, my hands swiftly grazes his frontal.

"Be careful." He growls and grabs my hand.

I don't even know how he saw my hand but he lets go of it.

"You are dismissed."

I rushed out of the room after hearing that. I find my way to the bathroom where I take a deep breath. Later, in the afternoon, I found Grace and Peter having a serious conversation in the kitchen.

When I walked in, they dispersed and she told me to go drop a drink in Alpha Noah's room. In a few minutes, after doing what Grace asked. She comes back to meet me.

"Gwen, go and get the empty glass from Alpha Noah's office." She says.

I believe she is hiding something but I have no idea what it is. I know that whatever she is up to, Peter, his beta is a part of it. I roll my eyes and head towards Noah's office.

I enter the office and I see Noah bending against a table as if he is in pain. I rush towards him to see what is wrong.

Don't touch me! He growls at me and I move back in fear.

Why the hell did you drug me!?! He yells.

What? I didn't! I say, wondering if he is feeling pain and where exactly.

I'll get help! I run towards the door and try to open it but it is locked. How come?

The door is locked. I don't understand.

It's Peter. That fucking bastard! Alpha Noah curses and I stand at the same position. I am confused about what is going on. Did his beta betray him and poison him?

"I'll call Grace on the phone." I say and I rush towards the table.

"I'm not in physical pain, Gwen." Peter tapped my drink with an aphrodisiac.

I stop immediately and look at him in wonder.

He is your beta, why would he do that? I say, out loud.

"Because he is an idiot and he is doing this to test me." I know you are outside listening and I will give you a taste of your own medicine soon enough!

I am baffled right now. Trent used to order his beta around and treat him like an employee. Meanwhile, Noah is a friend to his beta.

"He is getting revenge on me because I did this to him years ago and he ended up getting a girl pregnant on that very night." I can't believe he still remembers. Noah says and bends in frustration.

What? I say.

All of a sudden, it dawns on me. Will the same happen to me? Why did Peter have to use me as a scapegoat?

I look at Noah and he looks like he is in distress. He is moving around and he doesn't realize that there is a chair on the path. I rushed there to avoid him hitting the chair.

"Get me to the bathroom." He grunts and places his hands around me.

Quickly, I lead him into the bathroom and I have no idea what his intentions are. He begins to rip his clothes off his body and when he is shirtless, he places his hands to switch the shower on. The hot water blasts from all sides and he places his hands on the wall.

I am drenched from the hair on my head already. Should I walk away now? What if he still needs my help? He is not saying anything and I look at it as an opportunity to walk away but mistakenly, I slip.

"I did not realize how slippery this marble floor really is and when I am expecting to break my hip on the floor." Alpha Noah supports me by pulling me closer, surrounding his strong arm to my chest and my back is pressed to him.

The water is still on and the warmth of his body is equivalent to how hot the water is. I look down and his hands are on my breasts as I breathe heavily. His strong hands saved me and are still attached to my chest.

How is he able to save me when he cannot even see? I can feel his heightened breath, it looks like he is in much pain and frustration because of the aphrodisiac. He is silent.

He hasn't said a single word but he still holds me—strong enough to make me aware that he is still with me. I am somewhat afraid because he is a part-tiger and I do not know what his intentions are. Will he bite me to suppress his desires?

I can feel his other hand as it follows the slope of my waist to my hips and it feels as if he is controlling himself but he cannot help it. His mouth is behind my ear and unconsciously, his lips touch my skin.

I hear the door open and immediately, I get a hold of myself and remove his hands away from me.