

Maid to the Blind Alpha

Chapter 4

Alpha Noah.

Good gracious!

I'm fortunate and unfortunate at the same time. I was at the peak of tasting her skin when the door clicked and she managed to get away from me. I don't know what would have happened if that door wasn't opened but I guess I will never know.

How does it feel? Peter, my beta and best friend asks but I simply scowl as I tap my hand on the furniture.

Did you have to put it in my drink when that maid was here? I ask in anger.

"Well, you told me you did not care for relations with women anymore and I was just making sure that it was true." Peter says.

I'm not ready to move on. I answer with a deep growl and my fingers dig into the table.

"You have to." This is what she would have wanted. Peter says.

"Anyway, I'll give it to you. You have enough control because I ended up getting Sophie pregnant and now, I'm a father." I thought you would at least do the same.

"Sophie is your mate. You were attracted to one another already." So, of course, that happened. I tell him.

Trust me, if your eyes were not fucked up. You would be able to see how beautiful that maid is.

I stop scratching the table when I hear that and I release my squeezed fingers at the same time.

Is she? I ask and my tiger calms as I think about her.

"Yes, she has long, black hair." Deep blue eyes like the ocean, you should see her for yourself when you regain your sight. Peter says and I can tell he stands from his chair.

"Hmm." I say, thinking about what she looks like. I mean, her scent gives off an imagination but I didn't know where to start imagining her from.

See you tomorrow!

A knock comes to the door as Peter is retreating and her scent has filled the room once again. I am becoming too addicted to her presence and I need to end this once and for all.

"I am still in love with my dead mate and this is not a way to pay respect to her even if she is no more." In these few days, Gwen has managed to make me want to forget the pain of my former mate. I have been put in difficult positions that are irrational and it has to be stopped.

I take a deep breath before speaking and I stand on my feet. I can't see anything except the rays of disturbing light.

"You are fired." I say.

What!?! She replies and I can perceive her heart rate as it accelerates. I don't want to do this but I need to do it.

You already gave me the job! She says.

And under your watch as my maid, I was drugged. That was your last chance! I say in a rough tone and she becomes quiet.

"I'm sorry. I will do better." She says and I think she is crying because of the breaking of her voice.

"You need to find a job elsewhere." I won't be changing my mind.

"Please, I'm on my knees! I need this job. If you give me another chance, I will make sure things like this do not happen."

Get out! I scream at her in anger!

"The shades fall off my eyes as I scream at her and she squeals." She must have seen the color of my eyes that I have hidden all these years.