

# Maid to the Blind Alpha - Demi\_Lee

## Chapter 5

Alpha Noah

Why the hell did Grace have to get me such a beautiful maid?

Well I'm can't see her, but Peter said she is.

She's just not the usual kind of person I would expect to be working as a maid.

Quite frankly, she's terrible at her job. I wonder what her story is or...

No I can't get involved in such frivolous thoughts anymore!

I call Grace to make sure she pays her for the number of days she has worked.

"Sir you fired her? What did she do

Wrong?" I could see the show of concern on Grace's face.

It doesn't matter. She isn't fit for this job. Make sure you pay har for the days she worked.

"Is this about what your friend did?

I wasn't aware either sire, yours sho..." Grace try to explain.

I don't want to discuss this with you Grace, it's pointless and my decision is final. You may leave!

I hear her foot steps as she leaves the room. I don't need to see to know that she was very confused and feels like I'm an arrogant bastard. Well, that's exactly what I am.

Gwen

I can't believe this! I just barerly escaped

from my pack, where the hell am I to go now!

What sort of arrogance is this? Why would he put the blame on me for a prank his silly friend played on me?

Are all alphas this stupid?

I am also a victim here cos anything could have happened in there. He should apologize to me!

But am in any position to demand an apology or to even be prideful?

Fuck! I will have no protection once i leave this place. I'm sure Trent is already looking for me. I'd rather die than end up in his arm again.

I pack my bags back up as I haven't even really settled so it quite easy to pack, with no idea of where I am going.

I pull off the short uniform and change into my own clothes and pick my luggage.

Walking out through the marble passage was so heart breaking so I walk faster.

"Gwen!" I hear some call my name from behind.

"I'm sorry for what happened to you..." Grace said handing me a white envelope.

" That's payment for thee time you worked here"

I actually need the money. I hadn't even thought about money which is the most essential thing I need to get away.

I took the envelope from her without uttering a word and continued walking out.

It's almost dark and I'm not familiar the Night pack territory, so I need to get a place to stay before it gets too dark.

I pick out my phone to call Helen but the line keeps disconnecting. I leave her a message but I know it'll take her a while to reply.

I start to Google the nearest Inn location and I see one but it's a whole seven kilometers from here.

The Manor alone is two kilometers walk. I try to order a taxi but I can't even find one. So I have to walk all the way out.

I haven't been out of the mansion since I got here, this place seems awfully quiet. I start to pull my luggage and walk as fast as I can before darkness hits. I notice how gigantic this mansion is and how it looks ancient but still in style at the same time.

I planned to take a stroll outside once I'm able to fully navigate the interior but who knew my days were numbered.

Noah could have at least asked one of his driver to drop me outside. At least somewhere where I will easily get a cab.

Damn I hate him so much.

I'm finally out of the gigantic mansion but it has gotten so dark. There is literally no cab in this place, no reception on my phone either.

I can't believe I'm about to walk another five kilometers. My feet are getting sore but I have no time to waste.

I begin to walk the empty road. I am using my map for direction to the inn. Apart from the sound of the trees, birds, my map and a few cars that pass every five minutes, my phone and feet is the only thing making a sound on this road.

I tried hitch hiking but it's embarrassing at this point.

I can hear another car coming from behind so I decide to try my luck. I lift my thumb enthusiastically but put it back down after I perceive scent of some unfamiliar wolves.

Four hefty guys, two in front, the other two behind. My wolf feels defensive bit I try to suppress her.

"Hey, what pack are you from?" One of the men in the truck asked.

The look like hunters. Driving slowly and looking for trouble.

I didn't say a word, I just start walking really fast.

"Do you need an hearing aid bitch?! He asked what pack are you from."  
Another said.

"please I don't want any trouble, I just want to get to my motel. It's getting late"  
I tell them in fear.

" Why is it so difficult for you to answer the question? You're a rouge right? "

One of the shabby looking men said in his husky voice.

"No, no I'm not a rouge. I came here for work. I finished late so I'm heading back home."

These men must not find out what pack I belong to. If they have any idea that I'm from Glory pack, and bethroted to Trent, hell is waiting for me.

I can't lie that I'm with the Night pack either because they could also be members of the night pack.

"You just said you're heading to a motel. Yea she definitely has something to hide." The last guy added.

Shit, I'm fucked.

Two of the guys jump down from the van and I know it's about to get nasty.

I abandoned my lauggage and start running.

Two of them chased me on foot while the others chased me with the truck.

I run towards the woods to avoid the truck chasers.

My wolf wants to attack, but there is no time for that, considering the fact that it's four against one, how will I ever survive that?

I don't know these men or what they are capable of.

Damn you Noah!

I can feel my sore feet giving up after walking four kilometers but I can't think about that. I hit my leg on a huge rock while running and rolled to the ground and I can feel that my ankle is twisted or injured.

I can't think about that either so I get up but fall back immediately.

Shit the pain is intense. My ankle is definitely broken. I let out a cry of pain and tried to crawl to a hiding place when I saw one of them standing in front of me

"Come here little mutt." He pulls me by my hair and drag Me through the woods.

I cried in pain.

"I'm not a rouge! I came here to work but I'll be at territory tomorrow. ' I scream.

"Carry her into the truck. ' another man said and he lift me up.

I don't know what plan they have for me but I know that it isn't good.

He toss at the back of the trunk like a log of wood.

Alpha Noah.

I hope Gwen isn't too mad at me, maybe the yelling wasn't necessary.

I really let my emotions get the best of ne.

I call Grace to let me know when she is ready to leave.

I don't expect her to leave tonight because it's late already but if she decides to, a driver can take her out to get her own cab. I mean, it's the least a wicked alpha could do.

"Sir she left already." Grace said in a low tone.

"Really, who dropped her off? " I ask.

" No one, she left alone. "

" You should have asked Stephen or one of the driver to drive her out safely.

Call her to know if she is safe! "

I don't know why my Thyla or me is getting worked up but I need to do something.

My phone rings aggressively.

It's the watchers.

"There is news of a rouge in the territory, we wanted to alert you. We don't know what they are after..." I cut the phone immediately and head straight out.

Gwen could be in danger. Hopefully I'll trace her scent if she hasn't gone to far.

I barge out of the house, now my wolf sense has taken over. I can't smell her.

I will blame myself if any harm comes her way.

I couldn't save my mate, now I can't even save my maid? This is what failure feels like.

No! I must find her.

My Thyla takes over land I run in rage.