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Gwen

I have been in bed, having my needs attended to by the other servants for two days now.

I have also been looking forward to Noah's visit but he never came.

He was quiet after he touched me and I shuddered in fear.

I don't know if it's his pride that is holding him back or he just doesn't want to see me anymore

Maybe he'll send me back to where I'm coming from but this time he might be nice about it. Either way, I'm fucked.

He is all I have been thinking of since the incident. His Thyla...how devoured my enemies before my eyes and how I'm scared of him and at the same time fancy him.

It's a waste of time, I need to think about what I'll do once I leave this place.

I told Helen about my experience and she has been scared to even check up on me. I don't blame her, I'd

be scared too.

My ankle feels better now but I don't want to admit it because I don't want to leave.

"How do you feel now?" Grace handed me a cup of tea and some drugs.

"I'm better, but I don't think I'm fit to go back home yet. Apart from the ankle, I'm a bit traumatized." I say in a low voice, hoping to get some pity so they will let me remain here.

"Who said anything about going back home? You don't have to go back home unless you want to." Grace said.

"What do you mean? I don't have a job here anymore, the boss wouldn't just accommodate me." I laid it out to be sure I heard her right.

" He changed his mind. You are allowed to come back to work. I have returned your stuff to your room. " Grace smiled

"Really? Thank the stars!" I couldn't hide my excitement.

Alpha Noah

There have been a lot of rumors flying about

concerning the incident of me saving Gwen.

The other werewolves in my territory and we do not attack each other even though we are not from the same pack.

The lad I bit survived, although he has a nasty scar to tell his story.

Now I have to claim Gwen as one of my pack members to ensure her safety.

I'm in my room preparing to leave for a meeting when Grace announces that Peter my beta is here to see me.

he came into my room and was quiet for some second and I just knew him too well to know that he was about to make a stupid joke.

"What the fuck do you want?" I ask him.

"Hmm so was she worth it?" I could hear the clown in his tone.

"Was who worth what?" I know what he is referring to but I act dumb.

"Gwen, you bit off someone's neck for her. So did she show a bit of appreciation?" He asked playfully.

"What the fuck are you talking about Peter? Get out!"

She was about to be raped. You would have done the same. "

" Yeah yeah but now you are welcoming her into the pack. I'm very happy about this new development. "

I can sense the foolish smile on his face.

Whatever man! I try to dismiss the foolish topic.

Peter helps me to finish dressing up and we leave for our meeting. On our way out, I sense her in the hallway,

"Gwen, Gwendolyn! How do you feel?

I heard about the terrible experience you had. I am glad our Alpha was here to save you! He is not usu..."

Hmm... I clear my throat to shut Peter up. I'm so fed up with his shenanigans.

'You will tire her with your endless questions...' I interrupted

" I want to thank you for saving me, I haven't had the chance to cos we've not seen, I also want to thank you for letting me keep my job here... "

She goes on and on...

"It's not an issue Gwen. I will do the same for anyone

under my protection. I'm heading out now, take care."

I walked away immediately.

I could hardly breathe when she was there. What is wrong with me?

"Damn, you're so terrible at talking to women!" Peter comments as we head for the car.

"What do you mean? She's not a woman, she's my maid!"

"If only you could see, you'd know she's a full... woman "Peter dragged his words like he was emphasizing something.

"What are you on about?" This topic interests me but I wasn't going to let him know that.

" I tried my best to hook you up with something good but you consistently decline my good gesture. I'll have her for myself then. " I couldn't tell if he was serious or not.

"Yea do whatever you like," I said but deep down I thought about what he said

"So I have your permission? Sweet!" He let out a chuckle.

The topic makes me so uncomfortable.

So now Peter wants to have her for himself? Why would he even do that?

I have so many questions but I'd rather not ask cos I have no interest in both of them.

Gwen

Arrogance!

He couldn't even wait to accept my appreciation.

Well, I don't care either. I'm just glad that I get to keep my job.

Trent will never find me now that Noah has accepted me in his pack.

Once I get enough money, I'd leave the country. I wouldn't have to deal with the abuse or arrogance of anyone again. I'd finally be free.

I decide to take a stroll around the Manor for the first time, and also get familiar with it, Since I will be here for a while.

This mansion is massive and everything about it tells a story. It stinks for generational wealth.

I go into the library and find a box of old things so I go through it.

I find old pictures of Noah where he looks extremely happy. He is with a woman and his sight is still intact.

I think she's his mate. At least he has experienced love.

On the other hand, I doubt I'd ever experience anything close to that feeling.

I wonder what happened to her.

I hear the sounds of footsteps and quickly Rush to get everything arranged.

It's a bit too late for that cos Grace has seen me with the pictures.

"You shouldn't touch Alpha Noah things. Are you trying to get fired?" Grace dragged the box and pictures from me.

She's right. I just got my job back, I should stay in my lane.