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Gwen

Helen called me to tell me that my absence had been noticed.

Trent has been looking for me and he made a huge fuss about it.

I blocked his number from my phone but he has been using a lot of different numbers to try to get to me. 1

I keep blocking any number he used to call me.

My phone is ringing and it's my mom.

I don't want to pick up but I need to put her mind at ease. She should at least know that I am not in danger.

"Gwen! Where are you? Do you know how worried we are?"

How can you leave without saying a word?!" She was yelling so loudly.

"Mom, I'm fine." I rolled my eyes at her.

" Then where the hell are you? Your wedding is in a few days.

" She got angrier.

I'm not telling you and I'm not coming back since you both have decided to sell me to the devil for some cheap title!

"Gwen you will ruin the family name and reputation. Don't be selfish. It's for your good too. You can't find a better man than Trent Gwen. He is in the right social class and he is your Alpha!" she shook her head.

"What do you mean? He is an abuser and you know this!" I unbelievably look at her, hoping she will see the irritation on my face

" No, he's not, he's just being a man. You need to ply the rocky road before getting to the smooth road. You just need patience. " she hissed

She adds a dumb proverb to back up her shit as usual.

"Alright Mom, send my love to Dad. I'll call you from time to Time." I sighed in frustration.

"Don't hang up Gwen, you know Trent won't take it likely with you. He will burn down a whole village if that is what it takes to find you..."

I couldn't take any more of her shit so I hang up.

At least I got that out of my system.

I can't believe she called me selfish. She must think very less of me to say that I can't have a better man than Trent.

This is so devastating. Maybe she's right, but I'd rather be alone for the rest of my life than marry that psychotic abuser.

I feel awesome today but I'm scared to go back to my duties.

I don't know it just feels kind of weird but that's what I'm here for.

I take my shower and put on the uniform. I don't know if Noah is going out today. He has been keeping me in the dark.

He hasn't said a word or even called for me. Gosh, he is so cold.

I'll go back to work now. I'd rather he yelled at me than this awful silence and solitary.

I walked to his room and slowly knocked on the door.

"come in." He said.

It seems like he just got out of the shower, his hair was a bit damp and he had his robe on. He didn't have his glasses on so I could see all of him.

His green eyes have some clouding layer covering them. Yeah, I get the blindness now.

His dark hair and creamy skin, his not-too-muscular chest showing through the robe with just the right amount of muscle, and his intimidating height.

I could get lost just studying his body like a course.

He doesn't look scary to me. I don't know what the fuss is about. But oh I know he is a Thyla.

I bit my lower lips just having a whole conversation in my head.

I snap back to reality.

Good morning sir, hope you had a Good sleep.

"Ah, you! I meant to talk to you before." He ignores my greetings.

"Talk to me about what? " I asked plainly, following the energy I got from him.

"Now that I have accepted you into the Glory pack, the night pack, I need you to get familiar with the rules" he took a towel and continued to clean his hair.

I don't believe this guy. That's it? "No how are you feeling now? Or how did you sleep? I feel stupid for even asking him in the first place. Dumb Gwen.

He pulled out a book from his drawer and handed it over to me. You can go through that so as not to step on anyone's toes here.

I wish he was a bit more conversational. There are a lot of things I want to ask him. Like how is the guy he bit, how did he become a Thyla, how does it feel like being a Thyla or every other damn thing about him.

I sighed and kept my dumb question to myself.

"Thanks for accepting me. I will not fail you." I said but he

gave no response.

Do you need help dressing up? I asked him but my eyes were on his chest as I bit my lower lip. he was in a robe but I was getting a glimpse of his chest.

"Er yes," he took off his robe and I was afraid of how suddenly he did it and what I might see underneath.

Well, good gracious, he wasn't naked. He was wearing a short under the robe.

I gulp at the full glance of his chest. He had a scar across his chest which was just so cliché. It made him even more mysterious.

I tried not to look below but I couldn't help it. After all, he is blind and wouldn't catch me looking.

His thighs have experienced full metal. The short he was wearing wasn't too tight but I could tell he was carrying...Oh shit! There I go zoning out again. Back to reality! Back to reality Gwen.

I am not attracted to him. I'm just a bit fascinated by him since he saved me, that's all.

I assisted him in getting dressed and soon there came a knock at the door.

It was his Peter.

This beta is his best friend.

"Ah, Gwen! How do you feel today? I can see you're back to your duties. Again I'm sorry for what happened to you."

He was so cheerful as usual.

Finally, a show of. Humanity in this house. I let out a smile.

I'm doing better, thank you.

" You have a great smile, don't let anyone keep you from smiling... " Peter continued with his flattering.

" Hmm ...Thank you, Gwen, I'll call you when I need you."

That is all Noah could add and he dismissed me.

Alpha Noah

Even if Peter wants to flirt with my maid, I'd prefer he do it without my knowledge.

When he complimented her smile, I was beating myself inside, knowing that I couldn't see it.

"Hey, why did you dismiss her so soon? I was getting somewhere." Peter said.

Why do you flirt with her? I ask

" Because I like her, obviously," he Confirmed.

"What is there to like hmm?"

It's like I'm beginning too concerned and I hate it, so I flip the narrative

"I don't think I can allow you to flirt with my maid. It puts me in the nasty middle. It's just too weird. I don't want to be a part of that."

"You won't be a part of it trust me," he let out a little laugh

"Well, I already am so give it a rest," I said boldly while trying to hide my concern

"Fine I won't flirt with her but if she comes on to me, there's nothing I can do. I can't make any promises. " He said.

"Why would she even come on to you? You know what never mind."I tried to retire the conversation.

"You know Sarah rejected me right? I need a new mate for myself and I'm not like you who has sworn an oath of Chasity since he can't be with his mate.

I love love and I will find love soon."

I love how romantically enthusiastic he gets.

Peter's mate suddenly decided that she was no longer interested in him.

I don't know the fight they had or what he did To her but I never really liked her from the get-go. She was always looking out for the next big thing.

She made a few advances at me some time ago. I wonder what gave her the balls to do that.

She came to the manor just to pay visits to me alone.

The third time she came, I already got an idea of what she wanted so I led her on, asking her what she wanted from me.

"I want you. All of you." Those were her exact words.

I growled aggressively towards her.

She could see that I was mad.

The next time you come to this house for a stupid reason like this, I will feed you to wolf eaters. Now get the hell out of this place. "

She ran Off in Fear and since then, I haven't seen her. I see her sometimes when I'm out with Peter.

She could never look me in the eye.

I'm surprised she didn't try to flip the table on me and try to make me look bad. I'm very familiar with her kind. She's probably up to some other mischievous act.

Anyway, I was so sure that their relationship wouldn't last but I didn't want to shatter Peters's fragile heart by telling him his supposed mate made a move on me.

" You will find someone worthy soon," I assured him.