

Chapter 3: The smell of the Slave

The next day, Luciana goes to Amelia's room. She enters the room and says good morning, causing Amelia to startle and quickly turn to the elderly lady with a racing heart.

"Oh, it's you," Amelia says, relieved to recognize Mrs. Luciana.

"Why didn't you close the door?" Luciana asks, watching Amelia finish getting dressed.

Amelia shrugs, seeming distracted. "The door is too heavy. I don't have the strength to close it."

Amelia's response makes Luciana look at the door and remember its true purpose. It's meant to prevent slaves from escaping, and no human would have the strength to move it.

After dressing in several layers of clothing to protect herself from the cold, Amelia follows Luciana to the mansion's kitchen. As they walk, Amelia notices they aren't heading to the main kitchen but continue walking. Before she can ask where they're going, Luciana explains that the main kitchen is for the head of the family and other family members. The secondary kitchen they are heading to is for lower-level staff, including Amelia.

Amelia observes the small space of the secondary kitchen, which is not even a third of the size of the main kitchen. Her eyes pass over the four-burner gas stove, the small rusty refrigerator, a two-door cabinet against the wall, and a two-seat table in the center of the kitchen. The contrast of luxury between the two kitchens is striking.

"So, are we having breakfast?" Amelia asks, trying to sound cheerful.

Luciana hesitates for a moment before responding, "I'll have my breakfast in the main kitchen."

Amelia looks intrigued at Luciana, but before she can question, Luciana quickly adds, "I'm the housekeeper, so I have the privilege of eating in the main kitchen," Luciana explains, forcing a small smile, concealing the fact that Amelia is, in reality, the only staff member in the mansion.

Amelia begins to search for something to prepare for breakfast. She finds bread and milk.

After preparing breakfast, Amelia goes to the main kitchen and finds Luciana sitting thoughtfully with her elbows on the large table.

Their eyes meet, and Luciana wonders if she did the right thing by complying with Pedro's request to hide the truth.

A blonde woman behind Amelia catches Luciana's attention.

"What are you doing here?" Luciana questions with a serious tone. Amelia looks back to see the slender woman entering the main kitchen. Well-kept hair, styled in a braided updo, eyes the color of caramel, and a slim chin; in Amelia's perception, the woman looks like a princess.

"Я пришел на встречу с альфа-гением!" The blonde's voice sounds strange to Amelia, who takes a few seconds to realize that the woman in front of her is speaking in Russian.

Luciana understands the answer - I've come to meet the alpha genius! - is what the younger woman replied.

"Он еще не вернулся!" Luciana says rudely that the genuine one has still come back from his trip.

The blonde's eyes fall on Amelia, looking her up and down.

"Эй, кто ты?" The blonde says Amelia's question.

"I don't understand," Amelia says.

The blonde rolls her eyes, wondering why there's a human here, especially one who doesn't speak Russian.

"Who are you?" the woman now questions in Amelia's language.

"My name is Amelia, I'm the new..."

"Она - рабыня Подлинного Альфы!" Luciana interrupts Amelia, speaking in Russian that the girl is the slave of the genuine alpha. Upon hearing this response, the blonde rolls her eyes.

Amelia looks confused at Luciana, not understanding why she was interrupted. She looks back at the woman, but the blonde loses interest in the human and turns away, leaving the main kitchen.

Although supernatural species now remain hidden from humans due to the gods' agreement, most lycanthropes disdain humans and prefer not to interact with them. Some still wish for humans to fear them and be their slaves, but thanks to the Supreme Alpha Occisor, lycanthropes are now mere folklore to humans, the weakest race on the planet but with the most powerful god.

"She's a guest of the boss, Lovetta," Luciana says, "who arrived very early," she adds mentally. "So, you have to serve her too, understand?"

Amelia nods.

"On your first day, start by cleaning the boss's room," Luciana says. Miguel didn't say when he would return, but it's good to keep his den always clean.

Luciana goes with Amelia to the pantry, grabs a cart and puts the necessary materials on it, then goes with her to the boss's exclusive hallway.

> Hours before dawn:

The moon now shines at its highest point; the clock strikes midnight. Miguel returned to the mansion without telling anyone; he always does that. While under the stairs to his hallway, he starts loosening the knot of his tie. He hates wearing suits, but in the human world, these clothes are necessary.

Miguel removes all his clothes and lies on the bed; his mind begins to wander about his new slave. Even though he could pull her aside, he didn't. All he knows about her is her name and who her parents are. Miguel came back because he wants to personally make that girl's life a living hell. With that, he closes his eyes and falls asleep.

It's been hours since the day broke, but the sky remains gray due to the dense clouds. Miguel was awakened by memories in the form of nightmares. Taking a deep breath in his bed, he hears a knock on the door. Without caring about his nudity, he gets up and opens the door.

"Alpha Genuine!" Lovetta says and makes a brief bow.

Miguel directs his icy gaze at the blonde, but, to his own dismay, Lovetta is not her, she doesn't have her scent, his destined mate. His gaze becomes even colder as he examines her from head to toe.

"What are you doing here?" Miguel asks with a harsh voice.

Miguel hates it when they disobey him, and he didn't give any order for the daughter of an alpha without a mate to visit his pack.

Lovetta bites her lower lip as her eyes roam the naked body of the Genuine Alpha, almost salivating at the definition of each well-built muscle.

Miguel can feel Lovetta's excitement; she starts unbuttoning the buttons of her dress covering her bust.

"I came here because I would like to be possessed by..."

Miguel doesn't let her finish speaking; he pulls her forcefully by the arm, dragging her inside.

During the journey, Miguel didn't have relations with any woman, be it human or lycanthrope, and, since he hasn't found his destined mate yet, there's no reason to reject her.

Lovetta looks at the bed, eager to share it with the genuine alpha, but her eyes lose some of their sparkle when she sees that they are heading for the bathroom.

Upon entering, Miguel pushes her against the door and rips Lovetta's dress, which makes her smile.

Upon entering the boss's room, Amelia begins to dust the furniture, but strange sounds reach her ears. Leaving the dirty cloths on the cleaning cart, she follows the muffled sounds coming from the bathroom of the room.

Her body tenses: "Are there rats in here?" she asks herself, terrified, as Amelia is afraid of rats.

Her heart starts to beat faster, hoping it's not what she's thinking, she approaches the bathroom. She turns the doorknob and opens the door slightly, and what she instantly sees freezes her.

Now she knows that the muffled sounds are the sounds of two bodies colliding.

Petrified and unable to look away, Amelia sees the profile of the man's face, black hair and a well-groomed beard. He looks tense. The young woman's eyes drop, and she sees that the man is holding the blonde woman's hair, almost pulling them out, the woman's spine is so bent that Amelia wonders how it didn't break. The man is thrusting into her with great force and intensity, and the woman lets out a soft moan.

"Silence!" the man says in a husky, deep voice, sending shivers down Amelia's abdomen, and he pulls the blonde's hair even harder.

The man pushes the woman's head, who uses her arms to protect herself from the impact against the wall. He releases her hair and raises one of the woman's legs, resting it on his shoulder, giving Amelia an explicit view of his member covered by a condom moving in and out of the busty blonde.

"This doesn't even come close to what I read in Mariana's books; I'm watching live porn!" Amelia thinks with her eyes glued to the couple inside the bathroom.

Amelia had never seen such an explicit scene, and her face instantly turns red as her eyes widen. Seeing Lovetta's flushed face, Amelia frowns and looks away from the man, and at that moment, she feels the air escape from her lungs. He's looking at her. His cold, black eyes seem to pierce her soul.

A pain pierces Amelia's chest as if she were being stabbed. She raises her hand and places it over her heart, feeling it beat so fast that it hurts; she can't understand why she's feeling this way.

"Get out of here!" says the man, unknown to Amelia, in a cold voice. Amelia's eyes widen even more, and the pain in her chest intensifies.

Miguel takes a deep breath; a soft smell, like dew falling on the earth at dawn, invades his nostrils. It's her smell! The smell of the slave.