

The Omega For Sale

Chapter 11. A Mistake

The last two weeks working in the Alpha's home had not been entirely bad. In fact it was better than what I had to face at my previous pack. Attending to the Alpha was less tasking and

as long as I did my chores perfectly, which I always did. I was left alone for the rest of the day to indulge whatever I wanted and that meant that I got to spend more time with my daughter as opposed to our previous situation. Jessy had charmed her way into everyone's heart. All the maids loved her and they would usually sneak her food or drinks whenever they could. My daughter looked happier and brighter since our arrival here and it was more than I could ever wish for.

I also felt more comfortable letting her play around the house without worry because I knew any maid hanging around would always have their eyes out for her to make sure she was okay and it made me feel better.

Zoe had been super helpful too, giving me tips on what to do and what not to do especially when it came to the Alpha. My job was the most delicate job in the house and Zoe always tried to guide me so I didn't flop in anyway.

I had also learnt a lot from the short time I had spent working in the mansion. Like the time the Alpha woke up and the time he went to bed, what his schedule was like and understanding his different moods and how to deal with them. It always came in handy for me.

"The Alpha's breakfast is ready. Just serve it to him and fetch him." Christie, another of the maid that I had bonded with, said as I walked into the kitchen, she was busy clearing out the utensils she had just used in preparing breakfast.

"Thank you." I said.

"Good morning Aunty Chrisey." Jessy called out walking in directly behind me and slipping her smallest hands into mine. Jessy pronounced Christie's name differently because she still had a problem with getting her T's right, thankfully Christie didn't mind.

Christie gave her a small smile and waved to her, which Jessy happily returned.

"Want to be my little helper?" Christie asked and Jessy nodded happily, pulling her small hands out of my hold and walking as fast as her small legs would carry her towards Christie.

Christie put down a bowl filled with newly washed plastic bowls and their lids on the floor and asked Jessy to place their lids back on them. My daughter happily plopped herself on the floor and began her task. I watched fondly with a smile on my face. "Thanks so much for keeping her occupied." I said before taking the tray of food to the dining room and setting it down.

The dining room was very large and it looked like it belonged to a large family as opposed to the Alpha that ate there alone.

Sometimes it bothered me how the Alpha lived. He was usually always alone except when he had his meetings with other people or had to leave to attend to duties outside the home. Asides that he usually ate his meals alone and worked alone with his signature stoic expression on his face.

Speaking of meetings the Gamma had been to the house on one occasion to have a meeting

with the Alpha and the dirty looks that he threw my way made my skin crawl.

I was glad that Jessy was nowhere around and even more glad that we had not ended up in the hands of that man. He scared me a lot.

Once I was done setting the table. I headed to the supply store to get the materials that I needed to clean the Alpha's room, before moving up the grand stairs and towards the master bedroom at the far end of the hallway.

The door opened before I could knock on the door and Alpha stood there dressed and ready for the day. He stared at me for a minute longer than necessary and I squirmed under his gaze.

"Good morning Master." I said, head bowed in submission.

"Morning Freya." He said and finally he walked past me without another word. The Alpha confused me sometimes, scratch that, all the time, he confused me all the time. I couldn't ever discern the look in his eyes when I caught them but the intensity in them never failed to raise the hairs on my skin.

Moving into his room, I began my routine job of cleaning the space and dusting it out. Changing the sheets and washing the bathroom, once I was satisfied that I had cleared out every corner of the room, I exited it, shutting the door behind me. I walked back to the kitchen to find Jessy munching on a toast in the corner and I walked over to place a kiss on her head. She smiled softly at me and I returned her smile.

"Freya, Master needs your attention in the dining room." A maid popped her head into the kitchen and delivered and I nodded my head in acknowledgment, hurriedly putting away the cleaning supplies before moving in the direction of the dining room.

“You sent for me Master.”

“Yes Freya. I’ll be having a meeting with my officials in an hour. Zoe is attending to some other duties so I’m putting you in charge of refreshments for the meeting. Gather some maids to assist you with serving them.”

“Yes Master.” I replied and he nodded his head.

Standing up from his chair, he exited the dining room and I set out to clear the plates.

Matthew was the first one to arrive for the meeting and I had just been walking out of the maid quarters when he had walked into the house. His eyes locked onto mine and he sneered

in my direction.

I averted my eyes and had been about to walk away when with super fast speed the Gamma was beside me and grabbing tightly onto my hand, squeezing the spot and causing me to yelp in pain. “Shut the hell up. You think that now that you’re here, you’re free from me? You think you’re going to hide out here forever. Well maybe you should think again slave.” He released my arm, shoving me hard enough to make me stumble and fall. With a last disgusted look in my direction he headed towards the stairs leaving me on the floor.

The Gamma’s threat scared me to my bones. Maybe I needed to let the Alpha know about this, but on second thought what was I going to say? I couldn’t exactly walk into his office and accuse his Gamma of this without proof.:

Even if I had the bruise forming on my arm it still wasn’t enough. If the Gamma denied it then the Alpha would always take his word over mine and I might just be digging a grave for myself if I started it.

I picked myself from the floor and moved towards the kitchen. I worked distractedly and I was barely aware of the opening and shutting of the door, and the buzzing in the living area signaling more officials entering the home. “Are you okay Freya? You’ve been staring at that tray for a while now.” Christie’s voice said beside me and I flinched in shock at her close proximity since I had neither heard nor seen her come towards me.

“I-I’m fine.” I reassured in a shaky voice, doing my best to steady my breathing.

“You look really flustered. Maybe you should take a seat first.”

“No, not yet. We need to serve them these drinks first.” I said,

Picking up the tray that held the drinks in my arms and Gesturing to the other maid that was supposed to assist me including Christie to do the same. "Jessy, go to the room." I ordered my daughter. I couldn't take the risk of leaving her around especially with the Gamma within the house.

"She's not had dinner yet. I'll feed her and put her in bed." One of the maids assured and I paused to think.

I would be in and out of the Alpha's office soon and the Gamma was stuck in the meeting anyway, it wasn't like he could excuse himself to come take my daughter away. "Thank you." I said before hurrying after the girls that were already moving in the direction of the office.

There were guards stationed inside the office space and it struck me just how important this meeting must be. The guards usually stayed outside the house. The conference table was surrounded with men on both sides and they seemed to be engaged in a very serious conversation.

I could feel two sets of eyes on my frame from the moment I entered the space and when I raised my head it was to find Matthew and the Alpha's eyes on me. Mathew's gaze held disgust and anger while the Alpha's was unreadable. When I met his eyes, he frowned at me and I quickly averted my eyes. I purposely avoided going through the Gamma's side so I didn't have to serve him, I couldn't trust that he wouldn't try to sabotage me by doing something unexpected.

My hands trembled.

The closer I got to the Alpha the more intense his eyes on me seemed to pierce. And when I heard the low hiss, the tray slipped from my hands and it's contents splattered

across the table and onto the Alpha's legs. It seemed like it happened in slow motion, and the room fell silent the moment the tray clattered against the marble floor. My heart dropped to my stomach and I swallowed thickly taking a step back, then another. "I-I didn't mean to. I-I'm s-sorry." I clasped my hands together pleading. The Alpha stood from his spot and I heard the low growl that escaped his lips. "Take her to the punishment room."