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Gwen

Now that I think about it, I think he cares about me.

Did he go through all that stress for me? No wonder he was so worried. He thought something bad had happened to me and he was worried.

Am I liking my boss? I know I had a feeling of attraction to him but could it be more than that?

I don't think I should be feeling anything towards him. He is quite arrogant and I don't want anyone that would make me feel less of myself. I already had enough of that with Trent.

But he's nothing like Trent. He tries not to show emotions by acting though but I can see right through all those emotions. He also cares and that's sweet.

He called his house home for me.

No no... Focus Gwen! Get your money and leave.

Freedom freedom freedom. That's my logo for now. I need to leave boys alone and focus on myself, yes.

I decided to go to study to see if I would find anything interesting. I'm glad that there is a study here because I love reading. The manor has everything one might be looking for.

It has a pool, a cinema, a beautiful garden, a library, a gym and even a

lake view at the back. That's all I've seen for now. It's a fourteen-bedroom castle that is aesthetically pleasing to the eyes.

There are beautiful paintings and artifacts in the hall that are to die for. I happen to have an interest in arts and crafts so I know a masterpiece when I see one.

One painting alone could get me the freedom I need. I could easily get out of my old life and start anew. Damn.

I ignore that thought. I'm safe here for now and Noah is not an asshole like I thought he was so no need to do anything irrational.

I wonder how one could be so wealthy and good-looking but yet he has no one he loves that's just so lonely. I've never met anyone like him. Even if he isn't I love, how does he get off steam?

I proceeded to study to explore awesome books. The books below are just philosophers' books. I'm in no mood for philosophy today, above that are literary books. I'm in no mood for that either. I climb the ladder to get up where I see books of mythology and fictional books.

Alas! My kind of book.

I pull out one and realize that it is heavier than I imagined it to be which took me off my balance, making me fall to the ...

Wait, something caught me. I mean someone caught me. With his strong arms.

I looked into his eyes as he was without his glasses. I don't know what to do, our lips are almost touching. He is blind but It felt like he could see through my soul.

Damn, he looks good. I mean I know he looks good but I've never been up this close.

His lips are just sitting beautifully waiting to be kissed. His cute Roman nose makes him look like a Greek warrior. His eyes, although cloudy, look so sexy. I could tell my deepest secret if asked now.

A lengthy ramus adds bulk and fullness to the jaw. Aside from his other facial feature of attraction is the tightness of the skin overlying the hyoid.

I could confess my sins and fear to him like he's a priest and I'm a sinner.

He smells so fresh like he just got out of the shower. He was wearing a soft cotton two-piece, and the bottom of his shirt wasn't fully done so my hands touched his chest. I could feel his heartbeat.

A strand of his short scruffy blonde hair falls on his face. I want to help him adjust it but that's my boss.

I quickly brought my strolling mind back to the room from its wild imagination and stood up straight then he let go of my hand.

Oh thank you, How did you see me? I ask

"I didn't..." He said I asked a stupid question.

That was stupid indeed.

"What are you looking for?"

"A book. I found a book on fiction and mythology." I say

" Oh I see, you like mysteries, nice. " He said.

Where are you looking for me? I wondered why he came here.

"No, are you looking for me?": he directs the question back to me.

Uhm no, but I wanted to thank you for yesterday.

"What happened yesterday?" He sits, takes a book from the shelf, and opens it like he was reading.

I want to ask him if he can see what he is reading but that would be hilarious and rude. So I just sat in the chair opposite him.

"The attack incident yesterday, I learned it was because of me. I'm so sorry that I brought so much drama to your pack. " He didn't say a word, he just looked at me dead like he could see and kept mute.

" Oh, are you done? I don't know what to say to that, to be honest. So are you thanking, asking, or apologizing? "

This guy is impossible.

" I know you were made yesterday because you were worried so I apologize for walking out on you angrily. I understand it now. "I say.

" Ah, an apology finally. " He said like he was making fun of me.

I kinda feel stupid but I'm not giving up on this conversation.

Do you ever take a break? I ask

"A break from what? Being blind? Yea, I dream every night so I see in my dreams."

I laugh so loudly and I see him smile too. I can't believe he cracked a joke. A good one at that!

That smile is something I'd love to see every day but that's the first time I'll ever see him smile. I hope I get him to smile more often.

You have a beautiful smile.

oh shit did I say that out loud?

"I had no idea, but thanks for letting me know." I don't know if that's sarcasm or if he's being sincere.

"I was asking if you ever get tired of being bossy. It must get boring, doesn't it? You do nothing to let steam off or release your endorphins "

"I run," he said, " and what do you mean by being bossy? I'm an alpha and that's what we do. "

I get that but you can't be like that all the time. What about when you're indoors with friends and family? It doesn't hurt to loosen up.

"I'm loosened with you now aren't I?"

He said and he was right.

" Do you consider me your friend? "

I don't know how that rolled off my tongue but it did.

"You're more like family now, aren't we? We live under the same roof."
He said.

Commented [Ma1]:

Commented [Ma2R1]:

"In another world, we could be married." I said jokingly

"No, we wouldn't. I can't be married to anyone? Do you understand?"

His mood changed suddenly.

I've passed my boundary.

"I'm sorry I said that it was a joke. You know that right?" He isn't smiling anymore. I must have pulled a trigger.

He gets up and leaves immediately.

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