



13 Chapter 13

Aurora's POV 1

I had just step foot into the mansion along with beta Barone when Mrs. Kala came running up to me.

"Finally! I've been waiting for you to come back inside. Come on. Your meal must be cold by now." She said as she took hold of my arm and started to drag me to the dining room, not before bowing to the beta.

"Please excuse us beta Max, but I have to take Aurora away for now." She addressed the blonde guy. 1

"No problem Kala. See you around Rors." He said winking at me before leaving as I waved bye.

"You didn't have to prepare my meal Mrs. Kala. I could have done it." I started to tell the older woman.

"Oh believe me. I had to. The alpha was not pleased when he found out you hadn't eaten all day and he made it very clear that I was to make sure that you did." She said taking me by surprise.



'You see?! He's worried about us.'

"He wasn't pleased?" I asked Mrs. Kala trying to make sure I heard her correctly as I took a seat at the table in the dining area.

"Yes! Very much. He said he didn't want you fainting on your first day of work tomorrow due to starvation." She said as she placed a deliciously smelling plate of food before me, but all appetite was lost by now.

'I knew it. It was too good to be true to believe he actually cared about my well-being.'

I picked through the food not really hungry, but I still forced down some of it in order of not upsetting the alpha and putting his head of maids in trouble.

After I was done, I excused myself and headed straight to my room, just wishing for this day to be over with. When I stepped into it though, I came across a maid who had a beautiful bouquet of roses in a lovely glass vase.?

"Oh, Hi. Forgive me for the intrusion. Mrs. Kala said the alpha had ordered to place these flowers in here." She smiled as she extended the vase for me to take.

"The alpha? You must have gotten the wrong



room." I said bewildered by her words as I took the beautiful roses in my hands. 2

"Nope. Aurora Craton's room. The one right next to the alpha's on the fourth floor." She stated with a bright smile causing my cheeks to heat up as I felt them turn pink.

"Thank you." I said to her still in shock.

"You're welcome. I'm Faye by the way. We'll be seeing each other frequently starting of today. Mrs. Kala also sent your uniform. I set it in your closet." She said as she extended her hand for me to shake which I did.

I smiled back at her. "Well, I'm looking forward to working with you Faye."?

After that she left my room leaving me to admire the roses that I placed on my nightstand right next to my bed.?

I closed my eyes admiring it's beauty as my eyes fell heavy with exhaustion.

'Maybe he does care for us.'

I was once again in that clearing. It was dried and damaged. I was lying in a pool of something. Around me felt wet.

I lift my hands and saw a crimson liquid



running down my palm. I was lying in my own blood.

A growl caught my attention. I looked over and saw that same black wolf with blue eyes. He stood facing me as he bared his fangs at me, but he did not dare to move. It's as if something scared him.?

I looked into his eyes and realized he wasn't looking at me but something that stood behind me.

I turned and saw a light shine over the lake which the water was calm and clear.?

'Do not worry my young one. Things will change for better...' A soothing voice echoed around us causing the wolf to bow its head and whimper.

Beep, Beep, Beep, Beep.

My alarm went off waking me from the bizarre dream but somehow, I felt that everything would be all right.?

I ran into the bathroom and took a quick shower before heading to the huge closet and changing into my uniform which consisted of a white button-down linen shirt with long sleeves, a black vest and black skirt that



reached my mid thighs to go with it. Stockings and black shoes. A little bow tie to compliment it all. I decided to put my hair in a ponytail.

By the time I was done, it was five thirty giving me enough time to head to the kitchen and get the alpha's coffee and bring it up to him before six am. When I got there, I was greeted by the sous chef, Tony who was already busy chopping away at vegetables.

"Morning Tony." I said to him

"Morning Aurora. How did you like your first night at the mansion?" He greeted me as I came close to the coffee machine.

"So far it's been good." I answered truthfully. Aside from the strange dream, I had a good night after Wolfgang sent me those roses.?

I proceeded to prepare his coffee as he instructed. Black with no sugar.

"Make sure that coffee is steaming hot. He likes it that way." Tony advised me, to which I complied and did.

By the time I was done with his coffee, I was standing at his room door five minutes to six. I tentatively knocked at his door.

"Come in." I heard the smooth velvety voice



speaking from the other side.

I took hold of the doorknob and opened the door to find him casually sitting behind a desk going through some papers. I had to hold back a gasp as I realized he was sitting there with no shirt on, showing off his incredible eight pack. I quickly bowed my head and extended the cup I held in my hands.

'OH MY GODESS! AURORA IF YOU DON'T JUMP HIM, I WILL.' My wolf squealed in my head as she did cartwheels, but I immediately blocked her out.?

"You're coffee sir." I managed squeaked.?

"Leave it on the desk. You can go on fixing the bed and take down to the laundry room what's in the hamper in the bathroom. Don't forget to bring back up the clean laundry." He said it all in a one breath not even giving me a side glance.

I nodded and turned around fully looking at Wolfgang's room. It was the same color as his office downstairs. Blue walls with gold trimming. His bed was a huge king sized one with a grand canopy which hung velvet curtains around it. It also had a library here with many books. It seems that he likes to read,



just like me. It had a chimney with a huge TV screen hanging over it and two door on each side of it which I assumed were the closet and the bathroom. As I headed over to his king-sized bed to begin my work, I remembered the roses.

"Um... Thank you sir." I said to him.

"For what?" He finally lifted his gaze to me.

"For the roses. They're really breathtakingly beautiful." I said as I smiled recalling the flowers that now adorned my nightstand.

"I did not send any roses for you. Must have been Kala who did it." He answered not bothering to pay me anymore attention as he buried his head once more into the papers he held.

To say I was not hurt by his words would be a lie. For a moment I really thought he cared for me and sent those roses for me, but I should have known better.

