



## 14 Chapter 14

### Aurora's POV 1

I've been working at the packs leader house as alpha Wolfgang's personal maid for the past week now. To say I was happy about it all would be a lie. At first when I got here, deep down I yearned that the alpha did it because he actually wanted me as his mate. That maybe it could all be a test for me to prove my worth to him.

But it wasn't like that. This was all to humiliate me. To prove his power over me, a worthless omega she-wolf.

I've tried my best to comply with my duties but somehow, he always finds a fault in my work. For example, the other day when I brought his coffee up, he said it was tasteless, even though I'm sure I did it the same way since I started working here.?

Yesterday he also got angry at me for leaving his laundered clothes on the bed and not placing it in his closet.

'So boo. How's the new life at the big house?' I was currently face timing with Emma while I did some sketches. Since the alpha leaves for



evening patrols, I have the time off to do as pleased, as long as I don't leave the premises.

"It's okay." I casually answered not really wanted to get into detail.

'Just okay? I heard you were assigned?as the alpha's personal maid. What's it like to work for Mr. Tall, dark and handsome?' I giggled at her as she wiggled her eyes.

"Not much to say. I get his coffee and meals. Arrange his bed in the mornings and get his clothes to and from the laundry." I said to her as I rolled over on my bed.

'Come on! That cannot be all! You're at least flirting with him, aren't you?' She threw her hands in the air.

"Why would I do that?" I asked her, not able to hold back the laughter.

'Um hello?! Because he is HOT!?'She answered and I could see her bulging her eyes.

'He is my boss Em. It wouldn't be inappropriate.' I answered her as I rolled over on the bed. 1

'Inappropriate my ass. If it was me, I'd be all over that man candy.'?I couldn't help but giggle at her words.?

Even though Emma is a couple of months younger than me, she is much more straightforward. I wonder how'd she handle the situation if she was Wolfgang's mate??

I got automatically depressed with just thought of it. Of course he'd take her right away. She was much more prettier than me, much more taller too.

Em was captain of the cheer squad at school and the best in every class, while I... Well, I was nothing?

Back in high school I was really shy, and I hardly made any friends. In fact, I had no friends at all. I was always the lonesome girl who no one wanted in there project group or always got chosen last in P.E.

I was always picked on and bullied by the other kids in school. That was until Emma transferred to our school when she moved with her dad from Wisconsin. The pack her family belonged to had been attacked and they were forced to move states. Alpha Wolfgang gave them refuge in our village. We were both in junior year that time.

Needless to say, she was automatically accepted in the cool kids club. Of course she



would. Her vibrant personality captivated everyone around her. Everybody wanted to get to know and become friends with the new girl, even I did, but I didn't dare trying it.?

I decided to keep away...

One day while we were in recess, I was sitting in my favorite spot in the school yard drawing when a couple of girls from the upper class came to harass me as usual. But right when I was down to the verge of tears, came Emma to my rescue. She stood up to the trio?and dared anyone of them to touch me.

They all coward away and left. I quickly thanked her and picked up my things, leaving the spot.

In the following days she started following me around and talking to me. At first, I thought it was some type of prank, but she was very insistent, so I gave in and spoken to her. We ended up becoming real good friends ever since.

'Hey Rory. You okay?'?Emma brought me out of my train of thoughts.

"Huh? Yeah. Sure. Why'd you ask?" I tried giving her a smile.



"Rors. You seem off lately. And you have these huge bags under your eyes. Are you sure everything is okay?" Quizzical and observe as always.

"Em, really. I'm fine. Just tired. Remember I have to be up by five am every day except Sundays." I assured her. It was partly true, after all tomorrow will be my first day off and I'll get to go visit Montana.

"Well... If you say so. Say, I wonder if they'd hire me as a maid? That way we could spend more time together." She clapped as she bounced up and down in her chair.

"What about college? You managed to get into your dream school and you're gonna just leave it aside to work with me at the packs house?" I asked her as I raised an eyebrow.

Emma got accepted in an Ivy league college and was bound to leave in a couple of weeks.?

I know what you're thinking. Aren't I supposed to go to college also? Well, before all this mate madness, I decided that after I finished high school, I'd take a sabbatical year and just roam around the country. But here I am, locked in this mansion thanks to my so-called mate.

"Yeah. I should be packing already." She rolled



her eyes.?"But Rors. Are you sure you're gonna be okay? Don't let me find out you're being pushed around."?She gave me a knowingly look.

"I won't Em. I promise." I crossed my heart with my right hand as I raised my left.

'Emma, could you carry this to your father please? Oh, hi Rory. How are you?'?Mrs. Johnson, Emma's mom came into view in the screen.?'Sorry for interrupting your face timing but I need Emma to get this to her dad ASAP.'

"Hi Mrs. Johnson. It's okay. I gotta get going also." I waved at the older lady.

'See ya tomorrow?' Emma asked as she came back into view in the screen.

"Yeah sure. I'll be home around nine. Love you dude."?

'Love you more boo.'?She blew a kiss before the call was cut leaving me to my lonely thoughts.

I remembered the night I met Wolfgang at the lake. Those cold blue eyes that held mine as he forbade me of ever leaving the pack.

I got up from the bed and headed out to the balcony to get some fresh air. I needed to take a breather from all the depressing thoughts that whirled in my mind.?



As I stood in the balcony admiring the beautiful rose garden, I happened to see none other than Wolfgang who seemed like he was tending to the flowers, a ghost of a smile painted his beautiful face.

'He is so handsome!' Rhea cooed in my mind. He sure was, but he is so cold and mean.

I stood there gazing at him as he finished pulling some weed from around the roses and watered them. Today was one of those rare days where the sun shined so I could see the beads of sweat running down his perfect face.?

"There you are!" Someone's voice caught both of our attention as Tallulah came into view. Even though alpha Wilhelm and his crew left the village the day right after their meeting, she stayed longer. Aspen came to my room every night ranting about her intoxicatingly obnoxious she was, though I had to agree.?

She took it as her obligation to make sure I was attending to her 'Wolfie-poo' correctly so I had her all over me, monitoring my every move as if she was the boss.

On my first day as Wolfgang's personal maid, I was on my way to deliver his eleven o'clock coffee, she happened to be in his office at the time, and I'm sure she was glaring at me.

I watched her chat merrily to Wolfgang as he continued to tend the roses, seemingly not paying much attention to her, yet I stood here envious of how beautiful and secure she was, when I couldn't even look my own mate in the eye.

Suddenly she looked up and caught me looking at them. I could swear I saw her smirk before she ran her fingers up and down Wolfgang's chest seductively, before throwing her arms around his neck. I couldn't tell what they were talking about, but I could guess as much.

'I can't take this! Let's bite that bitch's head off and show her who's boss here!' Rhea growled in my mind ready to attack. I had to fight her mentally for her not to take over and shift.? 1

I kept looking at the scene that was unfolding before me. This was what Wolfgang condemned me to... To watch him move one with whoever he wanted.

I really didn't like this woman...

I couldn't help the tear that slid down my face, so I turned back into my room to cry my soul out once more.

