



9 Chapter 9

Wolfgang's POV 1

Now I'm sure I've fucking lost my shit. 1

Why the fuck did I do that?

Last night after I met Aurora, not only did I forbid her of ever leaving the village, I came back to the house and ordered Remus to notify Kala of recruiting Aurora Craton immediately and bring her to the house as a new maid.

I could see the confusion in my gamma's face once I gave out my order. Believe me, I myself was confused but I just couldn't risk leaving her out there unsupervised after listening to her thoughts about abandoning the village.

Why did I get angry when I found out she was thinking of leaving the village? Why did I even care? I don't want her as my mate so why did I get so pissed?

'Cause you love her, you moron.' Cronnos retorted but I blocked him out.

"Are you sure sir? We are talking about the same maid you thought had robbed the uniform the other night, aren't we?" Remus asked still uncertain if I was sane or not.



"Yes." I answered as I ignored my gamma and kept my eyes in the files I held on all of Aurora's information. From her birth date to her high school certificates.

"And you want her back here in the packs house, as a maid?" Remus inquired still not convinced.

"Did I stutter Remus? Have Kala look for her first thing in the morning and have her installed in the room right next to mine." I said looking up at Remus, still not believing my own words. 1

"Sir? But if you are naming her a maid, the place for her would be in the maids' quarters, on the first floor." Remus said not believing my sudden order.

"I know where the maid's quarters are Remus, but I need to keep close watch on that girl. So, you'll place her next to my room, is that clear?!" I shouted losing my patience as I sat up and punched the desk.

"Keep a close watch sir?" Remus asked making me realize that in my outburst I must have triggered an alarm in my very observative gamma.

"We are not certain if she is really a thief or not.



The stepmother said she was distraught over something or someone, so I'd like to give her the benefit of doubt hiring her as a maid." I said trying to cover any sign of other interests in Aurora.

"Why not assign a warrior to watch her then, sir. Bringing her to the house would allow her free will over every valuable thing we own here at the packs house." Remus commented making me angry at his supposition that Aurora was indeed a thief. 2

'And whose fault would that be?' Cronnos retorted in my head.

"No. I will be the one watching over her." I growled. "Now go and notify Kala. I want her here before noon. She will be assigned the room next to mine and made my personal maid, got it?" I commanded leaving no room for further discussion.

"Yes sir." Remus answered and left immediately.

I sat back down and shuffled the papers I had in my hand, landing on the one that spoke about her stepmother who happened to be a seeker on duty for the pack. One of the best to be exact.

I Then I found the one that described her



father's death. He'd died the same day my father did. We had both lost the only family member we had left on the same day, with the difference that I was already a teenager. She was only seven...

I picked up the file photo of her and looked into those big gray eyes.

"What are you doing to me Aurora Craton?"

Aurora's POV

"So, dearie. Here we are. Your new home." Mrs. Kala said as we walked through the huge hall heading to the stairs.

We met the beta and gamma at the foot of the stairs.

"She's finally here!" Shouted the blonde guy who walked up to me and grabbed my suitcase.

"Welcome Aurora. I was eager to meet the girl who caught our alpha's attention." He said as he extended his free hand for me to shake.

"Um. Hi beta Maximus." I said attempting to bow but was stopped mid-way.

"Don't be so formal around me. You can call me Max." He said as he gave me a wink but got pushed away by the gamma.



"Okay. That's enough from you. The girl must be scared enough, now having you flirting around her would freak her out. Miss Craton, I'm gamma Remus Bowman. Welcome to the leaders house." He said as he pushed his glasses up.

"Tha... Thank you gamma Bowman." I answered as I bowed my head also.

"Now the alpha has requested for you to be his personal maid. Your room will be the one right next to his." He said.

"Huh?" I looked at the man in his late twenties, but he ignored my shock as he continued talking.

"You will oversee his every meal, having his laundry done and delivered every morning before Dusk. Understood?" The man with glasses asked as he cocked an eyebrow and eyed me warily.

"Umm. I... But... Why?" I asked as I turned to face Mrs. Kala. "I thought I was going to be just a housemaid."

"No my dear Rory, it was the alphas direct command to assign you as his personal maid." Mrs. Kala informed me as she smiled warmly at me.



"But... Why me?" I asked still dumbfounded.

"Because I said so. That's why." Boomed a deep voice from above us that sent shivers down my spine.

We all looked to the top of the stairs and found the alpha whose icy blue eyes glared down at me.

All four of us bowed our heads as soon as we saw our leader.

"Alpha Wolfgang." We all said at the same time as we felt him come down the stairs.

Once he stood before me, I couldn't help but shiver more in fear. What if he beats me or punishes me for questioning his orders?

"Is there a problem with my decisions miss Craton?" He asked.?

I made brief eye contact with him but couldn't keep it, so I looked down to my feet as my hands played with the hem of my shirt.

"No sir." I managed to say.

"Very well. Follow me." He said as he led me up the stairs away from everyone else.

We walked down the hall and turned right stopping before a huge mahogany double door.



He took out a key and opened it, walking inside, I followed in.

The room was posh and elegant. The walls were painted in a dark blue tone. The wall to the left had a huge library filled with books that reached up to ceiling top. Right before it was a L-shape leather couch with a lovely tea table in front.

To the far end was a huge window with beautiful velvety curtains. Before it was a massive mahogany desk with a Mac PC on one side. A stack of papers, pens and other things.

A grand posh leather chair behind it. And two small wooden chairs in front for his guests.

On the wall to the right side of the room hung various portraits of which I recognized our previous alphas. This must be his office.

Alpha Wolfgang walked around the grand desk and sat down. I stood before the desk uncertain if I should sit or not but decided the later.

"I expect you to be settled in today. Your duties begin tomorrow. I drink my morning coffee at six am sharp. My clothes should be ready by seven am and breakfast should be served by eight thirty am in my room. While I have my meal, you will go on and arrange my bed and

dispose of my dirty laundry." He said as he walked pass me. 4

"I drink another cup of coffee at eleven am and expect lunch ready at one pm and served in the dining hall. Kala will show you where that is."

I stood before him listening to his orders and trying my best to memorize them.

"After lunch I'll be out patrolling so you may have the evenings off to do as pleased. But dinner must be served in the dining hall as well at seven sharp. Is that all clear?" He asked.

I nodded.

"I prefer words to be used than common body signs, understood miss Craton?"

"Ye... Yes sir." I squeaked.

"Very well. Your room shall be the one right next to mine. Go and get settled in." He said as he turned his attention to the papers that stood on his desk.

I stood there not able to move an inch. There was something I needed to ask, but I did not know how. Luckily, he noticed my uncertainty to move.

"Is there something you didn't understand?" He asked, exasperation clear in his voice. 1



"N... no sir. I... I wanted to ask about Montana... My stepmother." I said.

"What about her?" He asked not bothering to look at me.

"Will I be able to visit her?" I managed to ask without stuttering.

He put back down the paper he was reading and gazed at me for a minute before turning his attention back to his files.

"You may see her on Sundays. That will be your day off." He said. "You may go now. I have work to get to."

I took that as my cue to leave. "Yes sir."

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