

Chapter 11

Elena POV

She stayed quiet for a long while, likely thinking about the best way to answer my question. She probably knew her answer would determine mine. I let her take as much time as she needed, I wasn't in a hurry. I could wait all day if I needed to.

Finally, a firm look came over her face. "I have no family left Luna, I only got this job at the palace through the help of a friend.

Serving you would stabilise my position here. Honestly, I wasn't the one meant to bring these things to you." She said, gesturing to the clothes in the basin. "But I had to take the chance. I hope you'll let me serve you Luna."

For some strange reason, hearing that made me feel like I was looking at myself. It was such a weird feeling because we looked nothing alike. Where I was blond and thin, she was a brunette and was shapely.

Still, I tried to talk her out of it one last time. "I may be the Luna in name, but I have no power here, you would not gain anything from serving me. You can still change your mind, I promise not to hold it against you."

But she shook her head hurriedly and looked at me with shining eyes. "Serving you as your personal maid is enough Luna, I don't want anything else."

I was baffled. I couldn't understand why she was so insistent on being my personal maid, but she seemed to be telling the truth.

I had tried to avoid this but it ended up happening anyway. If it turned out to be all a lie, I would decide what to do then. Worrying about it now when I had no ability to change it wouldn't do me any good.

"Fine." I said reluctantly. "You can serve as my personal maid, but I don't want you hanging around me all the time. You'll do whatever you normally do, unless I call for you."

"Yes, Luna." She replied, somehow sounding even more humble than before. "Do you have anything you need me to do?"

I desperately needed a bath but, glancing over at the basin she had brought in with her, there was no soap. I walked over to the bathroom and opened its doors only to meet it empty too. What was I supposed to bathe with?

"Luna?" Poppy called out from behind me. "Are you looking for something?"

"Yes." I sighed, turning back to her. I ran my hand through my hair, it was going to take more than a bar of soap to get me clean. "I need you to get me soap, shampoo, a comb and oh a toothbrush."

I felt my face flush as I touched my filthy dress. "I need to bathe."

"Soap?" She asked, sounding confused. "Why do you need soap Luna? Do you not like the one in the bathroom?"

"There's no soap in the bathroom." I replied, feeling a little irritated. Was it too late to reject her offer of being my personal maid?

She tilted her head doubtfully, before slipping into the bathroom and pressed under the sink. To my surprise, from the holes which I had assumed were part of the bathroom design, small cabinets suddenly popped out.

My jaw fell open as I turned to her questioningly. "Everywhere else in the palace is so old fashioned, why are the bathrooms different?"

"Last year." She started. "Alpha ordered for them to be redone in the latest style after a bad leak. Everything was destroyed and the technician said it was better to replace everything totally, than try to fix it."

She leaned in with a conspiratorial grin. "Alpha has always liked keeping to the old ways as much as possible. I heard from the other maids that he barely even uses his phone."

"One time." She said giggling. "I heard him scold a warrior who had been caught using his phone while on duty. The poor guy had to stand there, while his butt hurt from the flogging and obediently listen to Alpha tell him how phones were rotting our minds."

I gasped in spite of myself. "Butt? You would have been flogged on your butt if I hadn't accepted you as my personal maid?"

A knock suddenly sounded, and we both exchanged looks before poppy went to open the door.



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