

Read Alpha's Housekeeper Chapter 6 5. Caring for her Free Online |

Chapter 7 6. Dressing for him.

6. Dressing for him.

"I'm absolutely fine, Madam Martha." Smiling at the motherly figure sitting next to her, Aurora squeezed her hand.

"Oh Aura, you'll be the death of me someday." She expressed hurt.

"I am sorry."

"No sorry as I am really disappointed in you. Why don't you take care of yourself?"

"I do... It's just that I, " I am pregnant which is why I am like this. She wanted to add but halted before it.

"That you took inadequate stress about the party." Aurora couldn't help but hum and discern at their hands.

Madam Martha loved her like a daughter, Auroral couldn't tell her that the vomit and exhaustion were the outcomes of pregnancy. Damien was the father so she wished him to know about it first.

He was on call when she entered the mansion, talking to beta Brian. She had heard beta mention her name to Alpha. That gave her a feeling he might have asked about her.

Gosh, why does he have to be so caring! Aurora sighed.

Alpha Damien was a great wolf. Carrying his child was a blessing. Aurora would birth another great wolf like him.

'It feels like I've got life's biggest happiness.'

Indeed, It's one of the biggest happiness any woman can get. The phase of motherhood is a blessing. The feelings, the experiences... Everything makes a woman feel blessed as she is not alone but carrying another life inside herself.

Aurora's flushed face and the weakness went along so well. As if she was destined to bear his baby. The ever so hot and charming, drooling for Alpha.

Never have she ever thought that it'll feel so good. His child. Their child was breathing through her. The thought of having a small life growing inside her caused her cheeks to turn shimmery crimson and a smile automatically adored her plump lips.

'I have a strong feeling that Damien and I will be good parents.'

Oh, that feeling! It was heavenly and the best.

'I will be a good mother and alpha Damien a good father. I know how much he loves children after all. He had a bad childhood himself so I know he will not take any risks with his baby's life.' Her constant train of thoughts didn't seem to come to any halt sooner.

Aurora was occupied by the thought of their baby and his father so intensely that when Madam Martha's hand cupped her cheek, she blushed imagining it to be HIS TOUCH.

Ah, the feeling of being in love!!!!

Her lashes elevated, as her eyes witnessed it was Madam Martha not him, her smile died and the blush intensified. What the old lady must be thinking about her now?

It was amusing to see her come near Aurora's forehead and give her a light kiss.

"You are a sweetheart. You have no idea how much your happiness matters to me and pain affects me!" She said, some bits of tears flashed in her eyes.

Aurora opened her mouth to talk to her but Madam Martha looked away, removing her hand from her skin, "I am sorry, Madam Martha. I promise I'll be careful with my health."

The old lady with salty hair smiled amidst her wet eyes, "You better do or else I'll make sure you are punished."

They both chuckled and shared a hug filled with warmth and love. After some time Aurora convinced her to go back and continue her work while she put the veil of her eyelids before her tired eyes in order to seek some rest. Just as her head hit the pillow, she drifted off to sleep.

Having taken a wink of sleep when she got up, it was already 7.00 pm.

"Jesus Christ, how did I sleep so much?" the pretty housekeeper muttered.

She hurriedly detached herself from the bed, but then realized by being hasty she was not risking her life alone but also of the unborn baby's, and eventually her actions transformed into soft and careful ones.

Although it was getting late for the party, she forwarded every step with care. Alpha Damien's baby was in her womb, she wanted to do everything that would keep it safe and healthy.

After a warm shower she marched out of the restroom wrapped in a towel and piddled her feet to the closet. Her face instantly dropped into sadness given that she did not possess any kind of party clothes.

She had no one piece dresses let

alone a nice gown. All that her closet stocked were jeans, trousers, tops and t-shirts. She never had anywhere to go, like a club, so she never bought any.

"What do I wear? Huh... I shouldn't have refused Liada and others for shopping. I regret it now." a sigh escaped her lips, remembering about the offer her co-worker had made for her while she was going shopping.

However, it was useless to cry now. It's worse to think about the shopping and regret. She needed to find something better soon.

"Huh, nothing. There's nothing that I can wear!" She sat on the edge of the bed tiredly in the towel itself.

The droplets of water cascading down the loose strands of her hair grazed her shoulders. She seemed edible. And honestly, if Alpha Damien were here, he would have eaten her raw!

"Should I wear a staff uniform like others and go out?" she thought but shook the idea away as she slapped her skull for even thinking of that.

It's a grand party. There would be famous celebrities and renowned models coming in. Alpha Damien would never like Aurora, correction! His Aura, wearing a staff uniform after he has confirmed his feelings for her.

She had to wear something that would suit her. Something that would suit the alpha's love interest and meet his taste.

Her fingers were pulling on clothes as she tried to match random cloth pieces to make something 'wearable' when suddenly, Aurora recollected the dress she was gifted by her best friend Hanna, a few months back on account of her birthday.

She rummaged through the shelves in the closet... And there... It was on the lowest shelf. It was still under the box and paper bag Hannah had bought it in.

"This looks uncomfortable but I'm sure alpha will like it." With a nervous smile, Aurora murmured as she observed the designer dress.

One piece shoulderless black dress ending over the mid thighs. It was made of a fabric that felt almost like foam under her palm. A dress that would make her milky white skin more and more glimmering. So it did! When she put it across her body and paused across the dressing table to examine it, the humble soul was flabbergasted at the reflection she observed.

In the mirror was a lady that seemed compatible with Alpha Damien. A gorgeous woman with a figure that would fit melt in his arms. It occurred that the dress was made only for her.

Though it was short and she being a modest lady never liked such short uncomfortable, Aurora loved it. The party demanded it, so she needed to wear it.

Certainly, Alpha Damien would love her in the dress. Aurora swore she had witnessed him complimenting his ex-girlfriend, Ginny, whenever she wore such a wardrobe.

"Ugh, Damien! I want you to love me. I want you to see me constantly." She pouted, caressing her flat stomach.

Then later, without thinking anything ahead she put the dress on, did some makeup and let my hair loose. When Aurora discerned at her reflection in the mirror her cheeks turned ruby red. She looked quite pretty. Just like a nymph from the heavens!

Though it's difficult to carry the short dress, her legs, and bare arms seemed nice. The dress was a perfect fit.

Aurora adjusted it properly whilst murmuring good luck to herself and padded out of the room— To face him. To impress him. To want him to compliment her.

But only if she had known the future lying ahead, she would have returned back to her room!

Anyways, Aurora was confidently carrying herself until she felt her breaths falling short. She stopped and inhaled deep breaths, "I want you to see me and my different shades, Damien." as alongside her thoughts were occupied by him.

The noise of soft music and laughter resonated in the air. The soft chuckles of females and hearty laughs of the males hung side by side with the music. She could feel it was going in a full swing and by hearing the deep noise, she assumed there were hundreds of people already.

"Dear God, stay by my side throughout this party." Aurora prayed, undoing her eyelids.

Tbc..

