

The Omega For Sale

Chapter 10. The Alpha's Home

The car ride was mostly silent, with only the tap tap of the Alpha's fingers on the screen filling the space. Emilia's eyes never left my frame but I chose to ignore her for the rest of the ride.

My mind was instead occupied with thoughts of what laid ahead of me within the claws of the Alpha.

My former pack had traumatized me but I couldn't help but feel like this was going to be much worse. Fate just always had a way of playing cruel jokes on me.

There was a tingling sensation in my spine that had begun from the moment the Alpha had said he was going to take me and even till now I could still feel it and the closer we drove towards his home the worse it became. It felt like I was heading straight into my demise. Jessy felt heavy in my arms and my heart hurt for my daughter.

The moment we pulled into the Alpha's home, my heart fluttered in my chest before it began to pound heavily at the massive elegant mansion that we had just driven into. There was a large beautiful water fountain in the middle of the space and the architecture of the house was amazing, a beautiful assortment of flowers surrounded the compound.

The house had a regal touch to it and it looked like it belonged on the cover of a magazine. It took my breath away. The Alpha had begun walking into the house along with Emilia and I hurried after them so I wasn't left behind.

The pure elegance of the compound made me aware of just how wealthy the Alpha was but nothing prepared me for the magnificent interior that I was met with the moment I stepped through the foyer, the air whooshed out of me.

I felt too dirty in the sparkling space and the light that the clean cut diamond chandelier casted over me made my ragged state even more obvious and embarrassing.

Emilia strode into the space with confidence, like she belonged here. She didn't seem to mind one bit that her outfit was very revealing and her boobs were almost spilling out of her dress. I almost envied her, she already looked comfortable in the space while I stuck out like a sore thumb and I was sure that it would remain like that for me for a long time.

Beautiful Handmaidens were scattered around the home and once the Alpha was stood in the center of the space he gestured towards one and she walked towards him.

“Get them clean, give them a change of clothes and show them to my office.” He said coldly and without another word he headed for the grand staircase and in the next minute he was out of sight. “Come with me.” The handmaiden said and she turned around and walked towards a door pushing it open before gesturing for us to follow her. There was a long, narrow hallway and it had doors on both sides of the wall. She pushed open the door at the far left end of the room and gestured for me. “You’ll be sharing this room with your daughter. There’s a bathroom for your use and the

drawers contain clean uniforms for yourself. You have twenty minutes, Master doesn’t like waiting. You come with me.” She said to Emilia, who was currently eyeing the room in

disapproval.

The girl had a robotic tone, like she had said lines similar to these over and over again and it was routine for her at this point.

The thing that scared me the most about her was how dead her eyes looked. Nobody deserved to have such a sad resigned look in their depths but that was the only thing I could find in hers.

The moment the door shut behind them, I took a minute to observe the room. It was a really small space with two beds pushed up against the wall, opposite each other and a small drawer that created some kind of separation between them. Then against the far end of the room there was a slightly bigger drawer that she had said held the clothes. There was only one small window in the room.

Jessy was standing by my side looking around too having woken up the moment that the car had come to a stop. “It’s going to be alright, okay.” I whispered comfortingly to my daughter before stripping her out of her clothes and moving her to the bathroom to wash her first.

Once I was finished with her I dressed her in cleaner clothes, thankfully the back pack that I had strapped to her back on the night of the escape had remained with her throughout.

It held a few of her clothes and I quickly donned her in them before moving to take a quick bath. The maids warning ringing through my head. The last thing I wanted was to get punished on my very first night here for tardiness.

The warm water on my skin washing off the blood and oil felt heavenly and although my wolf had mostly healed me from the injuries I had suffered from the whipping, my muscles still felt very strained.

I had just finished slipping on the uniforms I found in the drawer; there were simple black tailored dresses and I was surprised at how this one fit me. I was just putting my

hair into a neat ponytail like the rest of the maids I had seen when a knock came in through the door once.

The maid from earlier pushed open the door and she looked relieved to find me neat and ready to go.

I beckoned to Jessie to follow us out but the maid gently shook her head.

“Leave her here. She’ll be safe.”

“I can’t leave her here alone please.”

“The Alpha would ask you to bring her back to the room. He already said that he wanted to talk to you and the other girl only. He doesn’t expect you to bring her.”

I began to hyperventilate at her words, I couldn’t leave Jessie alone in the room, what if something happened to her or somebody took her while I was away. “Hey, hey calm down okay. Listen There’s a key to the door in that drawer, we’re not allowed to lock these doors except it is absolutely necessary or an emergency so if you’re caught you’re taking all the blame, but you could lock her in the room and keep the key with you until you’re back. Just so you’re sure that she remains safe in your absence.”

The girl bit her lips like she regretted divulging the information but it made me happy and I thanked her profusely. “I’ll be right back baby, just stay in bed till I’m back okay?” I said softly to Jessie dropping a quick kiss on her forehead before digging around for the key in the small drawer. The moment I found it, I smiled happily, giving a small wave to Jessie before exiting the room and locking the door behind me, slipping the keys into the pockets of my uniform.

Thankfully I had already completed it before Emilia walked out of the room three doors away from mine on the right side of the wall. She had left her hair tumbling down her back and I watched as the maid beside me stiffened. “I’ll advise you put your hair into a ponytail, or a bun better still.” She said and Emilia scoffed.

“And who exactly are you to tell me what to do? You think because you were delegated the task of bringing us here and taking us to the Alpha’s office, you are now suddenly the boss of me?”

The maid frowned but said nothing else, walking in front of us and leading us out of the long hallway and in the direction of the grand stairs.

I noticed how cleared out the house seemed to be and the silence around the home unnerved me.

Once we were up the stairs she walked to one of the doors and knocked on it, waiting patiently for a response and when it came she pushed open the door ushering us both into the room.

The elegance of the space didn't shock me anymore. It was obvious the Alpha had taste. The black and grey theme in the room screamed masculine and I felt intimidated by the decorations that hung around. "Here they are Master." The maid said bowing her head. The Alpha was bent over some paperwork and he didn't raise his head up from it even as he

spoke.

"You're dismissed Zoe. You two take a seat." He dismissed and the maid nodded her head before turning around and exiting the room.

Emilia and I each took the seats facing the Alpha and we waited in silence, watching as he scribbled furiously onto the paper in front of him. He didn't stop until he got to the bottom of the sheet and giving a once over to whatever he had written on it he hummed in satisfaction, tucking the paper into an open file before shutting the file and putting it aside.

He raised his eyes for the first time to address us and when he caught sight of Emilia's hair a frown came upon his face and he glared hard in her direction making the other girl cower from the intensity.

"The next time that I catch sight of your hair like this, in my home, I don't care what time of the day it is. You'll be going bald the very next minute." He threatened with a low growl and Emilia trembled.

She quickly put her hair into a ponytail and used a loose hair to wrap around it. The result wasn't perfect but at least it satisfied the Alpha who cut her a dirty look once more before clearing his throat.

"There are several rules that apply to working in this home and I expect them to be followed with precision. The punishments that comes with breaking any of these rules are grave." The Alpha paused, alternating between staring at myself and Emilia.

"General rules: I should be addressed as Master always. It is a no brainer that you are not allowed to step a foot outside of these premises, don't even try to think of running away, you wouldn't get very far and once you're returned here, I'll make sure that you're unable to move without help, do you understand me?"

"Yes Master." Emilia and I responded in sync and the Alpha hummed, pleased.

"Next, I demand peace and quiet in my home always! I don't care what is happening around you, I don't want to be disturbed by it. Also, In case you haven't noticed, my maids take great care of their appearance. Which means neat uniforms, neat fingernails

and neat hair.” He said once more, giving a pointed look to Emilia, who buried her head in shame.

“Now for specific duties. Emilia you’re to report to Zoe. She’s head of the maids and she will give you a new chore every week. I expect that they are executed to the best of your abilities, and by that I mean, I expect them to be done perfectly. Do I make myself clear?”

“Yes Master.” Emilia said.

“Freya, you’ll be attending personally to me. Your duties include serving my food, cleaning only spaces that concern me; my office, room and that expands to whatever else I may need. Do you understand?”

Yes I understood what he had just said but No I couldn’t understand why I had this role. Emilia looked more qualified to serve him, but I didn’t dare voice out these thoughts, choosing to respond in the affirmative instead. “Any questions?” He asked, leaning back in his seat with his eyes still fixed on our frame. “M-my d-daughter will she s-serve too?” It was one question that had been on my mind since the Alpha had acquired us.

He furrowed his brows in thought before clicking his tongue. “She’s too small. The general rules apply to her and you’re responsible to seeing that she lives by them, but she can’t serve for now until she’s much older.” He said and I let out a breath of relief I hadn’t realized I was holding.

“Yes Emilia?” The Alpha said turning in direction of the girl.

“Is there a reason she has to attend to you personally?” Emilia asked and I could hear the underlying anger in her words.

“How dare you question me?” The coldness of the Alpha’s tone sent shivers down my spine and it wasn’t even directed at me. “I’ll let you off the hook for the very last time. You’re threading on thin ice here. One more time, and you’ll be hanging upside down in a cell for however long it will take all the blood in your body to get to your head, with no food or drink.” Emilia gasped softly and I could see the tears brimming in her eyes.

“You’re both dismissed.”