

## Chapter 11 The Promise

William

My heart is bleeding the way she said that. She is not even imposing. She is just taking a chance at asking me such a favor made out of fear of being left behind here. Leaving her here means she will go back to that damned cell of a dungeon.

And her asking me to make her my slave is a pin that struck right into my heart. How can a noble first daughter of a respected luna ever ask me this pitiful thing?

My hand itched to hold her but the look in her eyes when I hugged her back then stopped me from doing it again to her. I don't want to shock her again. "I will gladly take you with me, Alana. And no, I will not make you my slave. You are far too precious for me to do that."

Her eyes beamed and I thought I saw a smile on her face. How can someone tell me she doesn't know how to smile when she looks this happy?

"Really? Then I will be your maid then? Or will you give me up to another family who will make me my slave? Either way, that's okay with me rather than staying here."

"No Alana." I held her stare instead. Her eyes are round and clear proving how innocent she is even after all the abuse she's been through. "You will not be a slave to anyone. I will not let that happen to you."

"But I could not pay you. I don't know how to do anything, William."

William. She finally called my name again and I wanted to burst into different colors every time I heard her say my name. It felt so heavenly.

"It's okay. I will treat you like a princess there. You don't have to worry about anything, Alana."

I swear I saw her face lit up.

"Why are you so nice to me? Why are you doing this to me, William? You don't even know me."

Intensely gazing at her eyes, I let out the words that I have been keeping on since I met my other half.

"It's because you are my mate, Alana. I have been searching for you for years already and now that I found you, I won't ever let you go," I said excitedly, expecting her to recognize me.

But the surprise look I am expecting did not happen. Instead, she gazed at me with a blank face and in confusion.

"Mate... what is that? I don't know about that."

I opened my mouth and then closed it back again. Right. I almost forgot what she's been through.

"It's fated for us as werewolves to meet our mates but I don't expect you to know that when all they did to you is abuse and hurt you."

I smiled at her and did not hold myself anymore and took her hand in mine. It was calloused and hard but for me, it's the softest hands that I have ever held in my entire life.

"Will you come with me to the wonderful kingdom of The Capital? You belong there with me. You are meant to be there Alana with me. And I promise you, no one will hurt you there because I will always protect you."

It took only a few seconds for her to nod her head. There was no hesitation in her eyes meaning she does not really want to stay here in the place any further. I could only imagine the frissons of horror she has experienced here.

She wanted to go, to escape and I will be the perfect person for her in that path.

"Yes, William. I am going there with you."

I wanted to kiss her head but I didn't do it in the end because I do not want to see her being scared of me again.

"Okay. I will take you out of here with me as you wish."

But even if she did not agree, I would have still devised a way to take her out from this place.

"Lucas, schedule the day of the trial of Alpha Killian and his family. I will announce the verdict right away before I take Alana with me to the palace," I ordered my personal guard while we were traversing back into the main hall of the mansion where the alpha is being imprisoned.

The beta, the second-in-command, is temporarily seeing through the pack's affairs.

"Alpha Prince, I have bad news. Your intrusion as the jury to the case of Alpha Killian has reached your father and according to our sources, he is angry at you for doing this to his loyal follower. Apparently, he wants you to free the alpha immediately. The alpha king is recalling you back."

That did not deter me from taking another full step towards the hall. In fact, I expected it to come from my father.

"Then I will beg my father himself for forgiveness because I will not leave this place without punishing those who wronged my mate."

Lucas was astounded seeing how determined I am.

"William please! See reason first before you act! Don't do anything that might spark the war. You know how things today are so volatile."

"If I start a war then that is justified because I am fighting a war because of my mate."

"William, what are you saying? You cannot just say that just because--"

"Just because of what, Lucas?" I stopped to look at him challenging him to finish his sentence.

He looked down, unable to continue it anymore. "I'm sorry, alpha prince."

"I will do what I think is necessary and righteous for my woman whom they abused for the whole of her life. I will make her own father pay for the price of hurting my one and only mate."

I went on my way determined to do what I think is just and right.

"William! William!" he called for me but I don't have the care to answer him anymore.