

Chapter 12 The Unfair Ruling

William

Just as I was about to enter the hall to deliver my sentence to the alpha and his family, a man dressed in purple robe bowed down before me.

“Alpha prince, I bear the message from the alpha king.”

My eyes widened upon seeing a familiar face. How did a justice associate from the palace come here?

“What are you doing here?” I asked in apprehension.

The thought that I am going to be robbed off of the power to hand down my own judgment is killing me off. Justice being delayed for my mate is justice denied for me.

“The alpha king sent me here to hand down his ruling to the case you escalated, alpha prince.”

“But it is under my scope! I should be the one to judge him for his crimes! I already sent a plea to the alpha king asking him, begging him to let me have this one.”

The justice looked up to me with respect. “My apologies alpha prince but I am just here to carry the alpha king’s wishes. You have a year to appeal to the ruling, alpha prince.”

And then he entered the room leaving me gritting my teeth.

“William, this is what I am talking about,” Lucas said when he was able to keep up with me.

I ran off to the hall to hear the judgment and I could only clench my own fists together just as the justice was handing out the judgment to the relaxed alpha and his family.

“The alpha king sentences you to a one-year imprisonment Alpha Killian together with your whole family for locking an innocent slave inside one of your dungeons.”

She is not a slave. She is his own daughter which should make the punishment more severe. I wanted to shout at their faces but instead I just chose to clench my fists.

Alpha Killian sighed in relief as well as Sophia who I saw was sporting a smile while sitting next to her mother who hugged the alpha.

Looking at how they seemed to rely on each other while bullying Alana, I wanted to kill them right here and there but I am wary of my father. I know it will be Alana who will bear the brunt of my unthinking decisions.

“Thank you, Reon. Thank you very much,” the alpha said and stood up and embraced his wife while looking at me seemingly challenging my power and position.

I stepped towards the alpha but Sophia came up to me crying. “Alpha prince, the alpha king already handed down his judgment. Even though I think that my father being locked up for one year is unfair because he only did what is right, we will accept it. That means you have to accept that I came from a family of innocents so you could also still take me as a candidate to be your wife.”

“You just never learn, do you? Do you really think I will take just anyone to be my wife?”

“What? Just anyone?”

I ignored him to glance at the alpha who is comforting his wife. “This will not end here, Killian. I will come back to give justice to her.”

“Alpha prince, do not take her with you if you’re planning to do that. She will be just your curse.”

My fists shook beside me. Just how deeply this person hates my poor mate for him to say that she is a curse?

Overflowing with rage, I went out of the hall to run for the justice who is being held hostage by Lucas.

“Tell me what happened. Why would he be imprisoned for just a year? I detailed the horrors of his crime to the alpha king. I specifically told him the severity of the case but he just ignored it!”

I was fuming in so much anger and guilt. I felt so useless being not believed by my own father.

The justice just sighed, keeping his composure. “That is just the content of the scroll alpha prince. I cannot do anything about it because the alpha king’s decision is supreme and absolute. I have to go, William.”

I just let him go while keeping my eyes down in frustration. How would I face Alana now knowing that I failed to give her justice for what they’ve done to her?

“Your father wishes to know more about the certain girl you mentioned in your letter Prince William,” Lucas spoke behind me. “He was so curious to know why you are going to such great lengths for a woman.”

I went frozen in my state. Should I tell my father that I found my mate? No, not now until I solve this mystery about Alana’s birth and the issues hounding her real parents and identity.

The palace where I came from is more dangerous than it already is. With people around me wanting my place, I know they will hit her knowing she is my weakness.

“Lucas, keep your mouth sealed for a moment. Use everything in my resources to keep Alana’s identity from coming out. Threaten the whole family not to say a single word,” I ordered him.

“But why, William? I’m sure the alpha king would still know about it soon anyway.”

I massaged the temples of my head. “I know that nothing escapes my father’s keen eyes. I do not intend to keep it from him for a long time though. I just needed time to investigate.”

Lucas nodded. “I understand. I will do what you wish.”

I went back into my room where Alana is still sleeping. Her body is gaining back all the nights that she was not able to sleep and to take a rest.

“I have to take you with me now, mate,” I murmured and covered her with my velvet fur and gently carried her into my arms, still sleeping soundly.

“Alpha prince!” Sophia called for my name when she saw me leaving the mansion. “Alpha prince, when will you be back for me to take me as your wife?!”

I ignored her and put Alana inside my car where I sat next to her, her head on my lap as I caressed her cheeks.

The family of the alpha bowed to us as we drove out of the place.