

Chapter 13 William's Identity

Alana

“Where am I?” I thought in my head when I stirred in my sleep and realized that I was inside a moving vehicle.

Is this what they call a car?

I looked outside at the view of countless trees and wondered again where I was. That’s when I realized my position. I am comfortably sitting on a lap with a pair of strong arms keeping me from falling.

I froze and immediately turned around only to see William soundly sleeping. My eyes went down to his fancy clothes that looked like one of those garments I saw the royal family wearing in a photo hanging on the mansion.

“William…” I said not wanting to wake him up but I guess my voice still reached him no matter how soft I spoke.

“I’m sorry for waking you up…”

He pulled me gently into his chest and kissed my head to my surprise. Why is this stranger doing this to me? And why don’t I feel any tiny protest in my heart? I don’t want to even push him away from me. I want his arms around me because I feel so safe in his warmth.

“Alana, from now on, you will live your life in the best way possible. You will smile, learn how to be happy with me by your side. I will protect you, make you happy, and make sure to kill anyone who would harm you. You understand me?”

His voice is so soothing against my ears. It’s my first time ever having someone talk to me this way. Back at my cell, everyone talks to me in anger, in disgust, and sometimes in lust.

“Why are you doing this, William? I am just nothing to you. You don’t even know me. You just saw me inside that dungeon dirty and ugly,” I spoke in a low voice wanting to understand why he is going all out in helping me.

He could have just looked at me and then moved on in his life like everyone does. Why does he have to pause some time to take me away from my father? Why is he exerting so much effort for someone like me?

He fingered my chin up so our eyes could meet.

“You are not ugly. You are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen.” He touched my hair gently. “Your hair is the prettiest, your eyes the most expressive…” he swallowed when his gaze looked down on my lips, “And your lips I bet are the most delicious and delectable to taste.”

I traced the scars and wounds on my face and looked down in embarrassment when I realized that he had been staring at me for a long time when I was still sleeping until now.

I am sure I am an ugly girl. Sophia, my father, and my stepmother always made sure to tell me that so I am really shocked to hear someone as good looking and exquisite as William praise me so sincerely.

“But why are you saving me William when you don’t even know me?” I asked again because he did not answer my question.

“Because I can. Because I am capable. Because you are so precious to me.”

His answer melts me but I am still confused by what he meant by that.

I wanted to lift my face to see him but the vehicle stopped moving and outside there was a roar of cheers from people that got me burying myself back into his chest which earned a chuckle from him.

“Relax, they won’t bite. Lucas, assist Alana while I disembark.”

“Yes alpha… William.”

What did he say? Alpha William?

“Wait…” I faintly tried to stop him but it was already too late. Lucas tactically closed the window so people would not see me inside.

“The alpha prince has returned!”

“Hail to the alpha prince!”

“The great and promised prince has returned safely!”

The people began chattering and I heard all of them because the other side of the window was rolled down a few inches.

The alpha prince? I asked myself. The alpha prince is also here? How lucky can I be to see him?!

I peeped outside to try to see the alpha prince but I saw no sign of a royalty except for William who had been talking to an old lady animatedly while holding her hand while people swooned around him naturally.

I just stared at him enigmatic by how he carries himself. He is like a magnet that people are drawn to his charms and sincerity.

I cannot help but let out a big smile. I felt so honored to be able to talk to a man like him.

“He is so marvelous,” I said a bit loudly enough for Lucas to my side to hear.

“Indeed he is because he is the alpha prince.”

I nodded. “Yes, William is like the alpha prince because of his qualities. I heard from the guards that he is such a kind and just man just like William.”

“But he is the alpha prince, our lady. William is the son of the great alpha king and luna. He is our alpha prince,” he said matter-of-factly.

Alpha prince… I gasped when I realized how big deal of a man he is and looked outside again.

“The alpha prince?” I muttered watching as the royal guards saluted him.

“Yes Alana. William is our alpha prince,” the man confirmed my suspicions. “The alpha prince helped you escape from your sad and bitter life from your father.”

My mouth fell open as I watched how William is warmly received by his people.

William is the alpha prince?!

The alpha prince saved me?! The alpha prince who is renowned in the whole country for being someone who got it all from looks, education, skills in combat, and diplomacy is the same as the man who let me sleep on his lap?!

“No way…” I choked on my words as embarrassment and surprise flooded me.

Who am I to be saved by a man like him? I am dirty and I just put a stain on him. I do not deserve to stand before him because of how ignorant and ugly I am!