

Chapter 14 I Am A Dirty Woman

William

“Is she settling alright in my room? Is she comfortable?” I asked Lucas after he fetched me in the hall of the alpha king where I talked with my father about the case of Alana.

I did not tell him everything and I kept some details for myself until I found the root cause of it. I pleaded with him to retract his earlier decision about Alana’s father but he just dismissed me.

Lucas nodded and walked with me on the side. “Yes, alpha prince. As far as I can see, she likes the room.”

A smile broke out from my face. I can only imagine what her face looked like the moment she saw the bed and the dresser filled with all kinds of clothes and things fit for a noble lady like her.

The thought warmed my heart and I can’t wait to see her sweet little face again. Being away from her for hours is making me feel so cranky and short-tempered.

I want my mate to always be by my side no matter what because she is the only one who can cool my temper down.

“Did she like how it was decorated? I specifically asked the designer to transform it to suit a lady.”

“Yes, alpha prince. She told me she really liked it.”

My smile went wider. “Nice. It’s a good thing. Have you prepared my surprise for her?”

Lucas nodded again and presented to me a tall box in a golden cart that is being pushed back into my room. “Yes, alpha prince. Already done.”

“Thank you, Lucas.”

I excitedly opened the door after the servants left the box on the entrance so I could carefully carry it towards Alana.

“Alpha prince,” Lucas called me before I could enter.

“Yes.”

“I just think that the lady is a bit distracted, my alpha prince. I just think that you have to know that.”

I froze as my smile disappeared and worry replaced my happy eyes. “Thank you for telling me that.”

I put the box on the side after I went inside the room and took out the big two-layered cake that I had customized for Alana.

“Alana?” I called for her name in a low whisper but closed my mouth shut instantly when I saw her on the bed peacefully sleeping. “Alana…”

She looked so comfortable wearing my shirt and wrapped inside my fur coat and sheets underneath.

“Alana…”

She stirred in her sleep and opened her eyes directly meeting my gaze. Seeing me, she immediately sat on the bed and fixed her hair to hide a part of her face from me.

“I’m sorry that I fell asleep.”

I smiled at him and gently parted back her hair to reveal her beautiful face to me. “It’s okay.”

Brushing off some strands of her hair, I presented to her her cake where a big pink candle is lit.

“Happy birthday, Alana.”

She gasped in surprise and her eyes immediately watered upon seeing the cake in front of her.

“I know it might be late but please make a wish and blow your cake,” I slightly moved towards her so she would be able to blow the candle but instead of doing it, she broke out into a silent cry that got me panicking.

“What’s wrong? Why are you crying?”

I put the cake on the bed so I could cup her face. “Tell me what’s wrong, Alana.”

She hiccupped while looking at the cake with so much joy in her eyes.

“This is for me? This beautiful pink cake is for me?”

I sighed in relief but my heart sank to the bottom. I am heartbroken by her reaction. How big of a deal is it to receive a cake on one’s birthday when it is the most natural thing in this world?

“Of course. This is for you,” I answered and took the cake back and held it closer to her. “This is especially for you, my Alana.”

“It’s the first time that I saw one and to receive one. I always wished to have one during my birthday.”

My heart sank even deeper to the pit of my stomach. I promise myself that from now on, Alana will be showered with everything.

Filled with so much pity and love for her, I embraced her tightly in my arms hoping that my sincere feelings would reach her.

“Do not worry. From now on I will make sure that you will have the things you have not been given and you will experience the things that you have been neglected for.”

Suddenly, her face looked at me in fear and she hurriedly went down off the bed to kneel before me.

“I am sorry you have been sitting here uncomfortably, alpha prince. My apologies. How foolish of me. Please sit there, alpha prince.”

“What…” I said in confusion.

What just happened? Why is she acting like I am a stranger to her?

“Alpha prince, please accept my apologies for disturbing you all this time. I know how precious your time is but I did not take that into consideration. I am so sorry for the time you wasted on me.”

I stood up puzzled by all of this. “Alana, what are you saying?”

Why is she suddenly calling me by that name? Why is she being so distant with me again?

But she stepped backwards when I tried to reach for her and cowered below me to hide her face.

“Alpha prince, please do not look at me. It is not a good view to look at. I am afraid I will hurt your eyes. I am just nothing but your servant, alpha prince.”

I opened my mouth to defend her against her own self-demeaning words.

“You are not my servant or my slave, my maid or what so stop doing this to me Alana.”

She flinched when I tried to touch her head. Her reaction scared me but I understood her right away.

“I-I’m sorry alpha prince. I am so sorry, alpha prince. I should not do it again. Please forgive me. Please, do not give me back to my father. I am begging you.”

“Alana…”

“Please forgive me. I will do everything. I will do everything you will ask of me, alpha prince.”

I saw how her tears wet the pink carpet as my chest constricted in pain, my whole body numb all over. My wolf cried too, feeling the pain of my other half.

I knelt in front of her and with the gentlest touch, lifted her face so she could look at mine. “Alana please. Do not call me that way. Please call me by my name.”

“But you are the alpha prince. I should respect you,” she said softly, tears cascading down her face. “Who am I to speak your name?”

“I did not take you with me to be my servant or slave. I took you here for me to shower with care, with love. I will take care of you as gently and as lovingly as possible.”

She shook her head wanting to turn away from me but my firm mild hand is still on her face holding her in the most loving manner.

“But I am a dirty woman, alpha prince. I do not deserve your kindness.”

I was astounded to hear that. Who told her these vile things?! Who dared to put these negative things into her innocent head? “You are not a dirty woman, you understand me? You are a precious woman. You are a gem for me.”

She stared at me, finally understanding and accepting what I meant.

I felt pleased knowing I could calm her too the way her presence calmed me.

“Now will you please call me by my name, Alana?” I egged on her wanting to hear her call me by my first name.

For her, I don’t want to be called my heavy title because I want to be the simple and loving William to the mate that I have waited for years now.

I caressed her chin fighting off the urge to lean down to kiss her. That would be inappropriate to do knowing how fragile she is.

“W-William,” she finally said, which brought so much peace to my heart.

“That’s more like it,” I said and took the cake for her to blow the candle off.

“Happy birthday, Alana,” I greeted her with a big smile.

She smiled back finally. “Thank you, William.”

She closed her eyes and uttered a wish silently but I was still able to hear her.

“I wish that the alpha prince be given a fruitful and long life because he is so precious to me.”

And then she blew the candle.

My heart melted. She did not even make a wish for herself even though it’s her birthday. Despite the sufferings she went through and the pain she felt, she still wished for good things for me rather than herself.

I did not hold back myself and hugged her mildly and put a kiss on her head.

Oh Alana, if only you can see how sincere and pure yourself are. I promise that I will keep that smile in your face forever.