

Chapter 16 Giving 'Herself'

William

It was a tiring day for all of us after successfully taking back a few hectares that fell into the hands of a usurper. With a little bit of intimidation and a lot of diplomacy, we were able to secure back the land into the territory.

We arrived at the castle way past dawn and on top of that, I missed the king and the queen who had an early appointment abroad for a new project they were brewing.

“Is she still awake, Francine?” I asked my not-so-old nanny who has been by my side since I saw the daylight of this world.

She is cursed so her face will not get old but her true age ranges play around a hundred-year-old already.

She can’t help but giggle beside me. Francine is just some of the people who know about the identity of Alana. I did not reveal yet to my parents that I found my mate because I want to solve her case first. I don’t want the vultures to come at her throat while she is still adjusting to palace life.

“She is not. She is in your bed waiting for you,” she uttered with both brows moving up and down.

“Francine…” I warned her with a warm and playful tone.

“What? I am not trying to tease you, my alpha prince!” she said, holding back her laughter.

My imagination ran wild upon picturing Alana on my bed sleeping wearing my clothes because for some reason, she refused to wear the clothes in the closet.

“Yes, you are not,” I said sarcastically but couldn't help the grin on my face.

I am tired but one smile from my lady is all it will ever take for me to be back on my hundred percent levels.

“Come on.” She pushed me to my door when we were at the end of the hallway. “You have to sleep there for the time being. The guests of the alpha king just arrived and they are quite a handful. They all occupied all the guest rooms.”

“I can always sleep in Lucas' room.”

I don’t want to taint Alana’s reputation. I promised myself that I will only touch her and do everything my sinful mind wants to do with her now when we are married.

But Francine firmly shook her head and opened the door for me. “You can’t. He is also with a guest.”

“A guest? He has a guest? Who?”

She pushed me inside with all the force in her and smiled. “You don’t have to know. Now William, go to your room and have a good rest.”

I sighed and closed the door behind me and hurriedly walked to the bed only to freeze up when I saw Alana on the bed staring at me seductively.

“A-Alana… what are you doing?” I asked, stammering but unable to tear my gaze from her bare shoulders.

My white polo shirt is too loose on her slim body and a part of that sleeve fell off to her right shoulder revealing her slender shoulder.

It looked so creamy and white. For only a few days under my care, her true beauty already radiated like a flower blooming.

“H-Hi William…” she said too shyly as she stood up hiding something on her back.

“What are you doing?” I asked again, holding my breath at how good she looked with her hair braided and curled around her head like a wreath.

“I want to give myself to you, William.”

My mouth literally fell open. G-Give myself to me?! W-What…?

She took whatever she’s hiding to the light and then gave it to me with the sweetest smile on her face.

It’s a small canvass with my face painted on it.

I don’t know what to feel. I don’t know if I should get disappointed or happy because my hopes have just been literally shattered.

“I-Is this how you give yourself to me? By giving me this painting?” I said looking closely at my portrait on the canvas.

It was so neatly and creatively painted that I thought our professional painter did it. She is so talented and to think that she had no prior training on this!

“Yes. This painting comes from the deepest part of my heart. I used to draw on my walls while I was in that cell. I asked Francine for some painting materials and she gave me all those beautiful brushes and colors!” Her voice died down when she looked at me again. “Do you like it?”

“This is me?” I muttered because I couldn't believe how I looked at the painting.

She stood at my side and tiptoed to see the painting, her chin resting slowly on the side of my arm. “Yes, that is you, my alpha prince.”

“Really? But I am too handsome here. It feels like I am shining.”

He looked up to me with flushed cheeks.

“You are shining, William. Your eyes are so expressive. Your mouth speaks only of kind things for me. Your face lit up every time you said anything towards me. You are like a sun to me, William. For me, you are always shining.”

Yes, that is my Alana. She will not keep things in her and would say whatever is in her mind.

I put my arm around her shoulder and pulled her in. I want to hug and kiss her but that could wait. I want to savor every moment with her. “Wow! The way you describe me just makes my heart skip a beat.”

She looked concerned as she leaned her ear to listen to my heart. “Skip a beat? A-Are you dying, William? Is your heart not functioning anymore?”

I chuckled. She is just so innocent. My little mate of a lady is just so sweet and innocent.

“No. It means my heart beats too loud because I am too happy to hear those words from you.”

“Really?”

She looked up to meet my smoldering gaze.

“Yes, I am really happy. I am so happy. Really really happy.”

Happiness reached her eyes as she bit her lower lip.

“That is all I ever want to hear. I asked Francine about us. She said that I am your mate and then I asked her what I can do for you to make you happy.”

She has no idea that so many things are already happening inside me. Just as I thought, I forgot about my exhaustion and I want to do something that would be too much for her awareness now.

“For someone who’s too innocent, you know how to make your way into my heart. I guess I have to thank Francine.”

Her brows arched, the first time that she showed me this kind of possession. “Why? Don’t you have to thank me too?”

I laughed seeing how cute her reaction was. Her eyes are wide like a dog, her nostrils are cutely flared like a lamb.

“Of course, I will thank you first, Alana.”

I guess my gratefulness meant so much to her because she dove into the bed and put the blanket over her head trying to hide her smile from me.

I sighed and forced myself to relax when I saw the hem of my shirt lifted up exposing her legs.

Oh, dear moon goddess! Please give me lots of self-control for tonight!