

Chapter 25 Cabin Log

William

“Francine, did you check the lights? The color? Will Alana really like it?”

I kept on looking at the blueprint and the interior of the log cabin house I built as a surprise for Alana. It’s by the lake where she enjoys her time looking at the moon and stars and the breeze. I reckoned it would be more comfortable for her to be here if she has a house to stay with.

But I am anxious to see what would be her reaction so I want it to be perfect as much as possible. I have chosen everything and built the cabin with the help of some workers because I want it to be more special.

“According to her painting instructor, the lady likes baby pink and purple shades so I know she will like the interior of the cabin,” she replied with a big smile on her face seeing how I have been worrying nonstop this morning.

I am planning to turn over this to her tonight when the moon is bright above.

“Really? That’s a relief. How about the furniture? The paintings we chose? I mean she can always redecorate it because it’s hers already but I am hoping she will like it too,” I blabbered again, obsessed to make it all perfect.

In fact, I am even more nervous because I have no idea how she would react.

I am anxious about what she will say. I know she is an appreciative woman but I want her to really like it wholeheartedly. I want her to like it because it suits her taste, not just because I gave her to her. I want her to really like it.

Francine tapped my shoulder gently like a mother to her son. “Don’t worry, alpha prince. You are doing good. She will appreciate it and will like it. You assembled the best artisans in the country so you will be good.”

I scratched my head and then stared at the cabin again. “You really think so?”

“Yes, alpha prince,” she assured me once more.

After her class, I fetched her and guided her into the lake. I took her in my arms blindfolded and carried her into my royal horse.

“Oh, just walk slowly. You will trip.”

Seizing her waist, I held her hand and guided her to the front of the house.

Giggling, she pressed her mouth on my shoulder. Taking in a deep breath, my jaws clenched as I took in her womanly lavender scent.

Damn it! I am having a hard time already! Shifting my legs, I just stared at her face to distract my libido from its worldly thoughts.

I know it’s just natural for her to do that but it has a deadly effect on me. She just doesn’t know how much she affects me both emotionally and physically. There are already so many times that I just have to wash my blue balls down with ice cold water and it was not just once but more than three times per day.

“William, what are you trying to make me see? Why do you have to cover my eyes?”

I cleared my throat when I heard her sexy voice. “Shhh, you’ll find out. Just be patient, dear.”

And then I slowly removed the sheet of cloth on her eyes.

“Tadaa!” I gestured at the house lit with colorful streaks of lights.

Alana stood frozen mesmerized by the view.

“What do you think? Do you like it?” I whispered; my heart was in my stomach beating wildly in anticipation.

She turned to me with so much joy in her eyes that I could only swallow the lump in my throat. “Of course! Is it yours? Can I see the inside?”

“No.” I opened her palm and put the key in it. “This is yours.”

“W-What...” She blinked countless times, her big doe eyes looking from me and to the brightly-lit cabin house before her. “This beautiful house here is mine? You are giving this to me?! Are you joking?!”

I giggled, my heart melting with her reaction. This is more than what I wished for to see on her face. My heart is swelling with the gratitude and disbelief in her eyes as if this is all that mattered in her life.

“Yes, Alana. This is all yours. Come on. You want to see the inside?”

To my shock, she put the key back into my hand. “But William, I don’t have the money to repay you. My teacher said this economy is run by money. I don’t have those.”

She even bit her lips and glanced at the house as if having a sense of disappointment and regret in her voice that she won’t have it.

I laughed and couldn't help but pinched her cheek gently. My Alana has other shades in her face now. Long ago, she only had fear in her aura but now, she has other colors on her face.

“My dear Alana, this is a gift from your man and mate to you. No need to pay me money because seeing you smile is the only currency that matters to me now, okay?”

I pushed her back to the house and put the key back into her palm. “So please, let’s see the house okay?”

“R-Really? You are not joking?” she asked in disbelief about this.

Chuckling, I swooped her on her feet and ran to the house. “I think I just have to make the lady see what a gorgeous house it is so she would see.”

“Ahh! William!” she snickered and put her arms around my neck when I sped up my run.

“Now, here we come!”

The whole place was filled with our laughter and endless chatter as we checked the whole area.

“Alpha prince, the alpha king and the queen luna have come back. You are requested to be at their arrival.”

I lifted my eyes from brushing off the hair from Alana’s face and looked up to Lucas.

After we ran around and checked up to see the whole house, we lay on the grass overlooking the lake and she fell asleep in my lap.

Nodding, I gazed at my mate who is contentedly sleeping in my arms.

“Yes, I am coming. Prepare my suit, Lucas.”

“Yes, alpha prince.”

For a moment, I let myself be lost in the presence of my mate before I tenderly moved her head to the cushion on the grass.

“I’ll be back, Alana. No need to worry, okay?”

She stirred in her sleep hearing me and opened her eyes.

“Okay.”

The fear in her eyes is squeezing my heart making me want to just stay here by her side but I also have to do this in order to protect her even more.