

Chapter 31 Not To Be Messed With

William

I clenched my jaws when the six men closed in on us. One look at them and I can already tell that they are savages, some of them are even rogue wolves away from the grasp of the law of the alpha king.

The man with brown hair who seemed to be the leader of the pack chuckled. “Did you hear what this little boy said?! Boy, don’t be an arrogant fool. Roan is not a place for young boys to play with their mates. Leave the girl with us so we could safely take her back to her parents.”

I can feel Alana trembling at my back. She must have remembered the times that her father abused her. I gritted my teeth and held her hand tightly. No one should dare to hurt my mate!

“No, I will never let her go back to her father. Leave us while I am still trying to be nice. If you don’t, I know that you will just regret it,” I said calmly, trying to calm Alana down too.

If I shout or scream at them, Alana might get traumatized too. I don’t want that to happen given how far she has improved from her previous state. I only want what’s best for her.

“This fucking arrogant boy! Wait ‘til you taste our fists! Do you think you are a real man just because you tasted a few women?” one of the men said while chewing a gum with his black teeth.

“Take the girl from him! We are going to have a feast tonight! It’s been a while since I have a young girl like him on my bed,” ordered the leader, his lustful eyes already on Alana who is beginning to turn cold in my hands.

“Are you going to let us taste her too, Marco?” the other one asked.

I growled as my wolf wanted to come out this instant but I kept it. It would be overkill. I don’t want my parents to be dragged down to the fact that Roan is still a place where there are many rebels against the capital.

And I don’t want them to know that I came here secretly for Alana. I will only break the trust my father awarded to me.

I am trying to proceed as silently as possible but these men are just making it so hard. They dare to make Alana feel a victim again! Surely, there is no forgiveness for them!

“Of course. After I am done with her,” the leader replied while licking his disgusting lips.

Cold with rage and heavy with breaths, I spoke in a tone that my enemies referred to as the cruel voice.

Now, they will have the taste of who I am when they harm my loved ones, especially my mate.

“You wished you hadn't come here at all. You wished you hadn't been born,” I said before attacking the leader.

In a swift move, I managed to kick their jewels between their legs sending them off to growl in the corner cursing at us.

The leader looked stunned when I reduced his men into their knees in just a matter of a few seconds.

“You know how to fight a little boy. Where did you learn this?” he asked, his stance ready to fight me.

“William!” Alana said while crying.

I ran to her and cupped her face.

“It’s okay, baby. Now please, can you close your eyes. I don’t want you to see violence.”

She shook her head, fear in her eyes so I covered her face as she slowly closed her own eyes.

“This will be quick, Alana. There is nothing to worry about.”

The leader spat on the ground while the rest of his men began to stand up too readying to transform into their wolves.

Shit, I thought. The moment they transform, it will be really messy. I turned to Alana who’s still covering her eyes and ears. I cannot let her witness such a gory scene.

“Young man, you are so arrogant. For that, we have no choice but to finish you off for good before the guards come at us,” the leader said while his face began to shed.

“Well, I have no other choice too,” I said and prepared myself to transform.

“William! No!” Lucas’ panicking voice was heard in the stillness of the night.

“Freeze! The royal guards are here!”

In an instant, we are surrounded by royal guards. Lucas immediately got off from his horse and went to me while I ran towards Alana to hug her and make sure she is alright.

“Bow your heads before the alpha prince!” Lucas said in an authoritative manner towards the men who seemed like chicks huddled on the ground.

“T-The alpha prince?!” they asked in disbelief and knelt before me.

“Alpha prince, please forgive us! Have mercy on us! Please, we don’t know what we are doing!” they begged for me but they fell on deaf ears. There is no way I would let them leave unscathed.

“Alana, are you okay?” I asked her ever gently careful to trigger her emotions.

She nodded while her face was still buried on my chest.

Without saying anything, I carried her into my arms and looked at Lucas.

“I want to see their heads on stalks first thing in the morning, you understand me?”

He nodded firmly. “Yes, alpha prince.”

When we were in my car, I asked her again. “Are you okay?”

And this time, she told me the truth through her tears. “No, I am not.”

It’s as if a big hand clutched my chest seeing her this way. She looked so fragile and in pain.

“Shh, I am here. No one will harm you while you are with me, okay?” I softly kissed her head and brushed her hair.

“Do you trust me, Alana?”

She quickly nodded and hugged me back. “I do, William.”

“Oh my poor woman,” I whispered and kissed her eyes.

That night, I held her in my arms comforting her and promising her better days and nights ahead.