

Chapter 33 The Irresistible Offer

Alana

It felt like my heart was being ripped into pieces seeing William happily talking to the woman. Even with my limited experience with human interaction, I can already tell that he’s having a good time talking to that woman.

Is it a friend? What is this ugly feeling rising in my heart like I want to cry and shout from the bottom of my heart? I want to be in the place of that woman. I want William to only look at me and smile at me.

Am I being a selfish fool? Am I expecting too much from him?

“Alana…” Francine spoke at the back. She is also shocked to see William with a woman.

“Francine, what is he doing with that woman? She is just a friend, right?” I asked while drying my tears and picking up the painting on the ground.

“Alana…”

I caught my breath to stop myself from crying. I guess I just really expected too much. I forgot that I am Alana, the unbeloved.

“Please Francine, can you tell me what’s happening? What is he doing? Why is he eating with a woman?”

She fell silent for a moment before answering, “The alpha prince is required by the alpha king and queen luna to have blind dates with women in order for him to find a prospective one to get married to.”

I nodded profusely when I finally understood the situation.

So that is the reason why I can smell the scent of other women in his shirt every time he goes to see me in Roan.

But can I blame him for doing his duty? He cannot tell his parents yet about my real identity for a reason that he is not disclosing to me. Do I embarrass him? Is he afraid that people will mock him since his mate whom he waited for a very long time turned out to be an ignorant one?

But I really felt his genuine care and love for me. I held my head when it began throbbing. I do not know what to think or believe anymore.

“Alana, where are you going?” Francine asked me when I turned my back.

“I just want to be alone, please.”

I ran towards the cabin house in order to cry myself out but what I saw waiting for me outside the door left me frozen in my feet.

“A-Alpha king,” I greeted him, trembling and bowing before him.

The great and formidable alpha king known for many accomplishments in the state is here in front of me. The diamond stones around his expensive suit almost blinded me.

“Alana, right?” he asked in a light voice that I did not expect to hear from him.

I nodded. “Yes, alpha king.”

“You are the dear friend my son has been talking about,” he said while staring hard at my face.

I nodded again feeling conscious. I am in front of the most powerful person in the whole state! On top of that, I am in front of the father of William who is staring at me as if studying every fiber of my being.

“Y-Yes, alpha king.”

“Alana, look at me.”

I raised my head at him and trembled in fear. I am intimidated by the kind of power the alpha king’s aura emits.

“I have read about the accounts of what happened to you. It’s horrible and I can’t believe a father could do that to his own daughter. My son begged me to give a harsher punishment to the alpha but due to political reasons, I cannot do that.”

I bowed my head down again. I may not understand what he meant but I somehow get it. The situation is very complex and I cannot grasp all of that at once.

“I understand, alpha king.”

“But it doesn’t mean I am not just a ruler, Alana. I also believe that Alpha Killian deserves a severe punishment and I will let you have the reins on what to do to him, Alana.”

I froze in my feet when I heard that. Mustering my courage, I looked up at the alpha king again.

“Alpha king, can I ask what you mean by that?”

He stepped closer to me wearing that same stoic expression I always saw on the portraits hung around my village.

“I will give you the chance to go back to the mansion where you were abused by your own family not as the Alana that they raised but as the dear friend of the alpha prince and an official ambassadress from the capital,” he declared using that dark tone of a voice that resembled William’ voice every time his patience is being tested.

“Ambassadress from the capital…” I murmured gasping hard at the unfolding of the events.

I have learned about this term through one of my private tutors. An ambassadress from the capital is sent to alpha in the state with a power like the alpha king himself.

“Alpha king, why are you doing this to me? Being an ambassadress is a job that even the ministers of this capital are having a hard time doing.”

I saw a small smile crept up to the side of his face but it seemed like it was just an imagination because it disappeared when I blinked.

“I am giving you the power to decide about the future of your family, especially your father, Alana. I am giving you the chance for revenge. I am giving you the chance to get your justice that eluded you when I signed that scroll. Take the power into your hand and decide what you will do with it.”

His words gave me a sense of power just now while he was convincing me and he must have seen it because he nodded at his royal guard to give me a scroll.

“Take this order with you. As an ambassadress, you are entitled to all of the things in the castle. I will have my son see you at the gates tomorrow as you depart back into your hometown.”

And then he left together with his convoy as I stared at the sandy paper in my hand.

Ambassadress from the capital into my village… Did my life just flip right before my eyes?