

## Chapter 7 Circus Man

Alana's POV

I pushed him back away and reached for the pillow and hugged it so tightly. I am worried why I am feeling this way towards him. Why does my heart beat so loudly for him? What did he do to me?

“Go away! Please, get away from me! If you are going to hit me, abuse me, then please do so quickly. Don't play with me already when I know where this is all going!”

My tears fell and I bit my lips to prevent him from seeing my vulnerable side. He's a stranger. He's someone that has probably bought me. Sophia always told me about my father's plan to sell me to the circus who's going to visit. She said I will be an attractive addition to their animals.

But I am not an animal. I am a werewolf.

“No, no Alana.” He tried to move towards me, to touch me again but I went further into the headboard to get away from him.

A look of pain crossed his eyes and I wondered why his eyes were sad. Did he already pay for me and is sad about the money he wasted on me?

“Please do not take me with you. Are you going to display me too into the open for all to see? Please, I don't know any tricks to perform. Please, do not buy me!” I begged him despite the fact that I cannot see him anymore.

But that did not hinder me from appreciating his looks. His eyes are the warmest and kindest eyes that I have ever seen.

“Alana, what are you talking about?” he asked in the softest tone that I have ever heard someone use while talking to me. “What circus? What tricks?”

Is he just a good actor or is that pity in his voice?

“You are the circus man Sophia is talking about. She said someone is going to come here and buy me from my father and put me in the circus with the animals. Are you going to display me too in the streets just like how my father paraded me into the town during the death anniversary of my mother?”

I looked down remembering how I got so confused when he did not take me out of the dungeon to be laughed at and stoned at on the streets.

“The alpha prince is visiting the pack tonight so my father was not able to take me down into the open today for all the people to see, not minding that it's also my birthday.”

The man fell silent but the livid aura he was emitting reached me. “I... it's your birthday today? The same day your mother died? Why... why didn't you tell me?”

I saw how he palmed his face frustratingly through my tears as he gazed at me with pity and the other emotion that I don't have a name to.

“Why...” He extended his hand to touch me but when he noticed that I flinched, he took it back again and sighed.

“I am going to skin your father alive for being so cruel to you, my mate.” His tone is lethal, making me believe that he can really perform his threats.

I paused taking in what he said. Mate? I already heard the word from the other guards who are giving me their food but I don't know what it means. What is that? Why does he say it with so much passion in it?

“I am not here to hurt you, to beat you, or to whip you Alana. I am here to save you, to take you away from here.”

What he said at first made me feel relaxed a bit but my fear came back at his last words. He is indeed the man that will buy me.

Even so, he did not do anything to me.

“Where is the alpha prince? Can you tell me where he is?” I asked him after a while when I reckoned that he was not going to beat me or whip me.

Maybe he has an idea where the alpha prince is now. If it's not too much to ask of him, I wanted him to help the alpha prince that I am so thankful for.

“The nurse aides told me it's the alpha prince who told them to give me a nice bath.” I smiled while wiping my tears away reminiscing how that warm water felt on my skin. “Did you know it's the first time that I washed my body in that thing they called a bathtub?”

I saw him clenched his fists from the space between my eyes and my long hair.

“Why are you so thankful now when the alpha prince hasn't even done something for you yet?” His voice shook along with his fingers when he touched my hand. “You are still wounded. Your injuries are still untreated and you are still here in this hell of a place. Do not be thankful for him when he has not taken his revenge for you!”

His strong voice made me jolt in fear that his face softened instantly.

“Will you be more at ease if I tell him that you said that?” he asked gently. “Will that put a smile on your face?”

Smile? I asked myself in wonder. What is that? I don't know that emotion. I saw many people smile at me but I haven't had the opportunity to smile at anyone because I don't have a reason to.

All my life, I have only known two things. Fear and worry. That's it.

“Smile? How can I smile, circus man, when I don't know how?” I told him innocently and in sincerity.

The man gaped not knowing what to say. And when he came up to me and took me ever so gently in his arms, I felt warm liquid on my arms.

Wait, what is this? I looked up at him but his strong arms kept me from seeing where they were coming from.

“I promise you Alana. I will take care of you. I will do everything for you.”

I just stayed still not having a single clue what he was talking about.

I just know being this close in his body is doing so many things to me. Good things, I believe that I never want to be free.