

Chapter 17 Busted

Alana

What a wonderful morning waking up and seeing the alpha prince's face the first thing in the morning, I thought while staring hard at his handsome face.

He ended up sleeping here in the room while earnestly promising me that he is an honorable man and that I have nothing to fear in him.

"I am never scared of you, William. I feel more secure when you are around," I answered him last night which made his face red. I thought he's running a fever.

And now, gazing at his perfectly chiseled face made me wish to wake up every morning with him as my first view. I also want to go to sleep at night with him as the last thing I can see.

"You can give him the most precious possession you have to make him happy," Francine advised me yesterday so I painted him.

That was my act of giving myself to him because for me, the only thing nice and clean I could give him is my talent of painting things into reality.

He moved in his sleep so I pretended like I was still asleep.

"Good morning, Alana," he whispered in my ear and then kissed my head.

I remembered that he also used to do that to me back at the mansion. I suppressed the smile on my face and tried my very best to not make him notice that I was already awake a few hours back.

In my cell, I haven't had a night where I fell asleep quietly and deeply but being with William in this very beautiful room made me very relaxed and for the first time in forever, I was able to take a good night's sleep but I always make it to the point where I have to wake up before William does.

"Sweet dreams," he said before I heard the door opening and closing.

With a renewed smile, I also got up and took a bath.

I especially enjoyed staying in that big basin full of water and fragrant soap just like what I had in the mansion when the nurse maids washed my body.

After eating breakfast which Francine brought in the room, I stayed at the balcony just looking at the scenery before me.

I cannot go outside without Francine or Lucas to accompany me because that is a protocol William imposed on me for my own safety.

Until now I don't know what I am doing here or what a mate like me should do for the alpha prince.

"He's got everyone to wash and iron his clothes. I can't cook for him too because I don't know how, so what am I supposed to do here?" I sighed and put my chin on my hand. "I wanted to go where he is going everyday but I do not have the courage to tell him what I want."

Is this what they call boredom? If so, then I am really bored. I want to do something other than eat or walk around.

So instead of just sleeping, I just cleaned the whole room. I wiped all the floors and walls and the furniture but that was only interrupted with a frantic knock on the door.

With a whole body full of sweat, I excitedly opened it hoping that it's the alpha prince but I was immediately cornered when instead of William, I saw a strict-looking man whose demeanor reminds me of my father standing before me with a scowl in his face.

"Y-Yes? W-Who are you? Can I help you?" I asked, stammering as more cold sweat drenched my body.

The man surveyed my appearance and took out a gadget and snapped a button on me. The flash made me gasp in surprise.

What is that? What is he doing?

"I am a palace inspector and I am here to make some rounds. Someone reported a sighting of you lady in the room of the alpha prince. This will create a scandal to the reputation of the alpha prince if I do not properly document your identity. Who are you and what are you doing in the alpha prince's room?"

I swallowed the lump in my throat and thought of an answer but no matter how hard I think, I can't think of a right answer!

Should I lie or should I tell the truth?

What is the best thing I could answer that would not make William's reputation bad?

"What is happening here?"

We both turned around to see where the voice was coming and I felt relieved. William came at us at quite a speed and stood in front of me hiding me from the eagle eyes of the inspector, his hand was quick to hold my cold hand.

"Alpha prince, we are only asking her what she is doing inside your room, alpha prince. Someone reported to us about a certain lady living in the quarters of the alpha prince and we can't help but get alarmed."

The inspector looked at me again. "Lady, who are you and what are you doing inside the alpha prince's room?"

"I... I am his m-" I stuttered again not knowing what to say. My mind is still blank!

Suddenly, William put his arm around me. "She is my friend. Alana is the only friend that I rescued from a pitiful situation."

My face heated when I heard that. I looked up to William hoping that he would tell the truth about me but he kept his mouth closed and looked firm at the inspectors.

"She is not my daughter! I do not have a daughter as ugly as her!" I recalled my father saying that about me.

I slowly pulled my hand from William's grip as emptiness filled my heart.

That is right. I almost forgot. People are ashamed to accept me for who I am. My background will always put me in a lesser view. I don't have someone I can call my friend. They will feel embarrassed to introduce me to them.

As an alpha prince, William is just protecting his title from a woman with no title and no education.