

Alpha's Nala Chapter 11 -

Alpha's Nala Chapter 11

Chapter 11. Witches

Legaxy

She must have noticed me blushing furiously now; my face bright red from the 'delicate' subject.

Understanding my reaction, and fully realizing I was really a 'V' who was so new to her world, I noticed her — from the corner of my eye — shooting me another disbelief look before shrugging her slim shoulders.

"Wow... Well I, uh, never expected that. Still, I should have known better. I'm sorry, Dyme... Just act like you never heard it from me, okay?" Rain stuttered while brushing her black-brown, semi-curly, long hair with her fingertips.

I shifted my eyes to look at her again, and from there, she flashes me her thin, awkward smile.

"Thanks, Rain." I flash her another one of my thin but warm smiles, "I'm sorry though if I lack knowledge in that department. Guess, I'm no fun to talk to now..." I stated, biting my bottom lip again.

"Pssh, bitch, please. People nowadays are not that knowledgable unless they experience it first hand..." Rain started, sitting gracefully in one of my seats which was facing the front of my desk, "And besides, I like my girlfriends innocent. Gives me the sole purpose to ruin them... FOR GOOD." She added with an evil smirk.

Already heard that from her and knowing she failed to fulfill that objective on me — and still trying, I rolled my eyes at her.

Rain chuckled. However, still in disbelief, she eyed me intently; One hand, palm down, under her chin while the other rests on my table.

"So, you're a virgin, huh?" She started, her eyes blazing with pure curiosity and interest, "Mind telling me why, at the age of 21, you still have your V-card? I mean, no offense but women your age already had many experiences being ravished and used. Yet you,,, you're still untouched like a new bloomed rose." She paused and a hint of devilish excitement appeared on her face.

I narrowed my eyes at her in suspicion.

She only smirks at me.

“I gotta give it to your family, Dyme... they sure are serious when it comes to protecting their one and only gem. Sure, very precious move,” She chatters again, “Though, I gotta remind you, bitch, that pretty body of yours can’t pleasure itself. It needs a man’s magic touch... Like a freaking SEXY, tall, SEXY, muscular, not forget SEXY, handsome kind of a man...” She chanted enthusiastically.

“You’re really into SEXY men, aren’t you?” I teased, earning me a glare from her.

“DO NOT pin the hot subject on me, Legaxy Dyme, and for the love of moratorium, answer my god damn question will ya?”

I chuckled for a while and perceiving that this would be a very serious subject, I let out another heavy sigh.

“Well, the strict parents and overprotective brothers are already out of the bag... so, let’s get to the real focal point then,” I started nonchalantly while straightening myself up on my armchair, “I don’t like being place UNDER the society by men, Rain. I prefer to be treated as an EQUAL. However, men nowadays only recognize women as inferior; Sitting pretty, weak, a trophy wife — that kind of stuff, which is almost upsetting. They thought women are so easy, that they could always get what they want from them. I mean, seriously? That’s so low of them to even believe that...” I paused to grimace.

Rain raised an eyebrow at me, quite amused, while a ghost of a smirk playing on her lips.

I deadpanned her.

“I know what you’re thinking... that I’m too difficult to handle, right? Don’t worry, I already knew that. Both human and supernatural suitors already told me about that.” I grumbled with a shrug, “Though, honestly, I don’t care about what they say anymore. I just like to challenge men, to infuriate them... What’s so wrong with that? I mean, it’s my way to see how far they are willing to go just to have me... And I only needed to know if they would continue to pursue me, even if I was pushing them to their limit, breaking them piece by piece... Yeah, I know, I sounded so evil.” I declared, frowning.

Rain only snorted.

“No, you’re not... You just sounded like a real bitch.” She commented, a real smirk plastered on her pretty face now. “You just get to act as badass as ever, but deep down, your actually one of the good ones, Legx. The purest and truest among all souls and hearts I have ever known or seen... Rare quality for a human actually. A very rare quality and you have it...” She added, almost looking astounded by me.

Rendered speechless by her statement, I could only shrug my shoulders at her...

Rain then uttered something else. I think it was mostly to herself now, as a small smile appeared on her heart-shaped face.

“Did you say something Rain?” I asked.

“Nothin’ bitch.” She smiled innocently at me before standing up from her seat, and eyed me for the last time, “So, back to the real question. Do you still want to go out or not?”

I took a moment to consider, but still, in the end, I said NO. This time, and thankfully, Rain didn’t push harder and just left.

As she walked out of the office, I finally got to register how she looks in her full casual outfit. She’s on tight black jeans and I don’t know if it was a mocha sports bra or just a bralette I’m seeing, but it showed a lot of skin and I guess, a full view of her cleavage and some abs too.

Yup, too sexy alright. And well, that’s definitely Rain for you...

It’s normal and I’ve practically seen her in so many revealing clothes already. Though, knowing that she was a witch, kinda made me wonder if her ways in clothing were accepted by her kind.

When you look at the witches’ style, they somehow looked so formal; wearing long skirts or dresses, long sleeves or sweatshirts, and some long scarfs to hide half of their faces. That’s how my Mum used to dress, not until she discovered blouses, pants, and long sweeping skirts...

But with Rain, I know there’s more to her story. A more justifiable reason behind the sexy clothes...

As mentioned before, the war decreased the vampires and witches’ population, to the extent that they almost got extinct. So when coexistence became part of the law, everyone changed their ways, including their style in clothing.

Vampires adjusted to that change very well, looking very sharp in suits and relaxed in comfy clothing. They look simple yet breathtaking; could attract a crowd without even trying. (Based on experience with my god-like brothers).

While for the witches, they kept the FEAR. Especially women. That’s why they decided to hide either their scent by a spell or identity by wearing clothes that cover 70 to 80% of their cursed body — they have weird symbols etched to their skins, some were burned and some were carved there; that’s how we know they were witches.

However, with Rain, the fear didn’t stop her. She made it clear that she wanted to look **STRONG** and **BOLD** to the public as much as possible.

But as far as my observation is concerned, I rather use the word FREE for her.

I mean, she did tell me once how she wanted to free herself from the fear, which her kind embedded unto her mind. Fear weakens their confidence, and most especially their magic. So when Rain found herself wearing less to express more, made her POWERFUL, very confident of course, and brave...

That's when I realized how significant ordinary things are for the supernatural. Like in the human world, fashion is just a trend that is taken for granted. But here, in the magical world, fashion gave off power. Well, for Rain, that's how it works.

Hopefully, someday, some of her kind can find that sense of freedom as well. Yet, with so much freedom she had already experienced, sometimes Rain becomes overconfident — making her a little wicked, especially with men...

With that, a memory of her in a guy's lap — grinding, played in my brain making me blush furiously.

Oh, dear Goddess, I did not just remember that!

I facepalm myself...

Where is the delete button in the brain when you need one?

Cursing myself and the recollection, I just shook my head; trying to get the memory out of my brain. Then, I massaged my temples gently before proceeding with the paperwork — being very ambitious now that I could down the stack to one, within the next couple of hours...

Yeah, I could do this,

If it weren't for that disruption... And no, it's not because of Seth or Rain this time.☐☐☐