

Alpha's Nala Chapter 2 -

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Chapter 2. Her Big Brother

Legaxy

Time flies so fast, and before I knew it, it was already dark.

Finally, time to go home.

I packed my stuff, got to say my usual goodbye to boss, then changed to my casual outfit and once I dropped the uniform at the uniform shoots going down the laundry room, I exited the hotel.

Since it was a long-distance between home and hotel — I see not a lot of cars or taxis around either and thanks to my overprotective parents, I never learned to drive — I texted my Dad for a ride home.

I waited for a reply but then realized, he works a lot at the Hue Kingdom...

Considering the fact that the Vampire King stays as a hidden character and never leaves his chamber, unless necessary, my Dad fills in most of 'his' work. That means, my poor father has to handle a full-time paperwork duty and has to accept — without thinking twice — endless overtime.

So, to be clear and in short, I don't know if Papa could spare me that extra time.

I sighed at the thought.

Surprisingly, he texted back, and I see a 'YES' on my screen. I got excited and waited for him but once I got picked up by our Black SUV, I was shocked to see my brother, Seth, in the driver's seat.

Seth Deo Dyme, the big brother of mine. He's a vampire, so you can imagine when he got out of the car and flashed his pearly white smile at me that a lot of human girls were already drooling over him.

GREAT!

My cue to do a facepalm...

I'm gonna say this, sternly and for the hundredth time: I'm in no mood of having another set of fake friends asking me how was I doing when in reality, they just want to ask about the whereabouts of Seth — so they could stalk him all day, every day.

And just the fact that my big brother only flashed a smile, resulting in every girl in town to go nuts, literally — I mean, what else am I going to do or say?

'Yup, gotta blame this on the female hormones again, Legaxy. No offense self, but it's the truth. Accept it already.' I thought, or more like a scold, to myself, making me shook my head out of exasperation.

Good thing for me though, I already saw that smile before... What am I saying? I ALWAYS saw that smile since it's the regular gesture Seth does when we greet each other.

But for some odd reason, and unlike those bewitched ladies, I'm acting pretty much 'normal' around that 'smile' and more importantly, around Seth.

Not that my brother is ugly or plain in my eyes — His actually drop-dead gorgeous; brown hair, smooth white skin, pointed nose, masculine body, pretty green eyes, and perfect diamond smile.

It's just that, brother or not, I don't have that instant attraction towards him; It doesn't feel right if you ask me.

Confused enough, I'm human myself so his 'charisma' should affect me as well, right?

Nope, think again...

Or perhaps, I am just too familiar with my brother's features and presence. We did live on the same roof once — so yeah, that was the only explanation I could think of regarding this matter.

"Hey, cheeky boo." Seth greeted and ruffled my hair playfully.

"Kuya! (Big Brother in Filipino) I've been saving that for later!" I exclaimed, hitting his arm.

He laughed, dodging my hand, "Still a neat freak, I see. You do know that you look far cuter in ruffled hair than your usual hairstyle." He stated, flashing a full smile at me.

I frowned.

"What's wrong with my straight hair?" I asked, glaring at him.

“Boo, no offense and to be honest, I don’t like the straight locks on you. It makes you look old, dead serious... and boring.” He murmured the last part, but I still heard it loud and clear.

I rolled my eyes at him, quite offended.

At the same time, I momentarily caught a glimpse of human ladies still captivated by Seth’s presence. I got distracted by this because I saw one lady — I recognized as one of our Front office staff, Maylene — almost trip, walking our way.

Cruel as it can be, and as much as I wanted to help my kind to snap out of the trance, but that’s how Vampire beauty works for mortals. It captures you without any warning, then engulfs you to the point that you cannot escape, until you finally get hurt — or killed — without fully realizing it.

Sure it’s an involuntary response of both the heart and mind — thanks to the strong magic quality of the charm, but I fairly believe that you could only get hurt once you let the enchantment sink in more.

Though, who am I to judge these ladies, knowing all too well how immune I was towards the said spellbound?

Yeah Legaxy, think about that...

“Let’s get you home.” My big brother said, snapping me out of my thoughts.

I could only nod at him and from there, we talked about our day. We got to joke and laugh around for a brief moment, while we casually walk to the car’s side.

At one point, Seth got to mention things about Dad...

“Kuya, why’d you picked me up instead of Papa?” I asked as we reached the side door of the car.

Seth shot me a confused look as he took my backpack from me, “You don’t remember?” He asked.