

Alpha's Nala Chapter 28 -

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Chapter 28. Shocking News?

Legaxy

"I don't think that's really necessary, Mama," I said while cautiously eyeing the red lipstick on her left hand.

Mum rolled her eyes, knowing I was just saying that to delay her task of putting color on my lips.

She knows I don't like to do make-up. Never wore one, not even once, and never will I try — well, not until now...

"Just a little more baby... you're much paler than I thought." Mum shoved the stick closer to my face which I successfully dodged.

"Mama, I think it's just the room's lighting that makes me look paler — "

"Oh, hush child." Mum interrupted with a frown, "It's just a teensy bit, come on. Let Mama do her work on getting you pretty." she disputed.

She then grabbed my chin, making my eyes widened in horror.

"Mama, no!" I shrieked, quickly turning my head in her grip to avoid the upcoming lipstick.

Thankfully, it hit only my cheeks and since it was just a dab, it didn't ruin the whole look.

But before I could sigh a relief, I heard Mum growled out in pure annoyance.

"Legaxy Hailey Dyme!" She exclaimed, letting go of my chin, "DO NOT test my patience young lady or I swear to God, you're going to leave this house without any make-up on" — I beamed at that which earned me a glare from her — "and without us." She finishes her warning, making my smile drop.

"You wouldn't dare..." I muttered, terrified at the idea of going to an event ALONE.

Mum saw my scared expression and instead of being bothered by it, she only smirked at me.

"Try me," she challenged, crossing her arms in front of her chest.

I stared at her for a moment, trying to look for any indication that she was just joking, that she didn't mean what she had just said a second ago.

But then again, I realized, this is Mum.

Her words of contests and defiance are hidden warnings — that will make you worry about what you will do or say next to her, while her simple smirks and innocent tauntings are silent threats — that you should really take seriously before it's too late.

Fortunately, I am familiar with all of that, making me smart enough not to fight back.

So, as a sign of defeat, I slowly nodded my head at Mum, motioning for her to proceed with her work on coating my lips.

She flashed a triumphant smile at me and just like that, she stained my lips with the mentioned cosmetic.

As I felt the sticky wax spreading on my full lips, I let out a loud groan of irritation on Mum's hand.

Why such an innocent bar of color be so heavy on the lips?

And I thought these fake eyelashes mixed with the eyeliner and eyeshadows were far heavier than the rest of the make-up setup.

Mum, on the other hand, ignored my noise of discomfort and solely focused on the task on hand. When she was done, she lifted my chin up and gently move it from side to side, carefully inspecting my face for any signs of imperfections or flaws.

Once satisfied, FINALLY, she set down the lipstick on my drawer and took a soft tissue to clean the small dot of wax from before on my right cheek.

Then, she firmly ordered me to stay still for she will be doing my hair now.

I did as told and accordingly, kept quiet.

I know, by now, a lot of you are wondering why my Mum is dolling me up.

Well, would you be shocked if I told you that the Red Moonball — as we all believed to be canceled — was ordered to resume, or more like voted to continue?

I guess you would be.

But what really shocked me to the core, making me faint once again, was the information that it was because of ME why the ball had to begin again.

Did you faint too?

Not yet?

Oh, okay... Maybe it is just me.☐☐☐