

Alpha's Nala Chapter 30 -

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Chapter 30. Zin and Eve

Legaxy

I did not think that through.

I mean, seriously?

Why did I even believe that I could outrun one tricky witch and two broad vampires?

Oh yeah, because I was freaking afraid!

It was like a life and death situation — I had to make a choice.

So could you blame me for choosing to run and flee at the first sign of danger, than to go brave and bold?

Regardless of the rationales, I know it was not the boys' intention to scare me — let alone inflict harm to me.

How do I know that?

Simple.

They never saw me wore clothes before that reveal my curves and show off my assets, or wear makeup for the sake of making myself pretty.

If I did, I was either at home or work — hotel and/or gigs, and should be wearing it at their very presence.

Yes, they are that strict...

I did try wearing it once, at a co-worker's birthday party and damn, that was the most horrifying experience I have ever witnessed because the three boys went nuts; Full predatory stance and it was hell on earth.

I had to go home early that day just for them to calm down and not ruin the celebration.

I know, it was the worse overreaction I have ever encountered but I already have forgiven them for that.

Still, it was not easy to forget...

That's why when I saw that familiar hint of disturbance on their faces; the change of eye colors and the devilish smirks, I knew I had to run from them.

No questions.

Just run as fast as my long legs could carry me...

Though as human, as I was, I couldn't move fast enough. Even if I was the best runner from the Olympics or any athletic tournaments, I could not beat these supernatural beings.

Especially, when you're wearing freaking four-inch heels!

Well, that was three hours ago...

Now, we're all at the ball.

As my parents have promised, the occasion was safe and free of threats — both from the mixed-race and hunting season. No injuries are yet to be reported, or any episode of getting eaten alive occurred, for the past few hours that we are here.

Actually, it was way better than I expected because the human race was wholeheartedly accepted by the mixed race. While for the latter, they learned to truly tolerate the temptation, improving them to fully open their arms and embraced the mortal existence.

In short, everybody was getting along with each other.

Not to mention, some RED matches were already transpiring, making this event successful enough that Mum couldn't help but survey the room to make reports on the said accomplishment.

Just like what they needed...

However, as the circumstance was thriving, Dad was still on edge.

Typical of him.

In that few hours at the ball, he already made a lot of quick calls and jumped into short meetings after meeting with the high officials regarding the security of all the attendees. He even conducted and joined several rounds of those perimeter checks.

'Just for extra precaution,' he told me, two hours ago as he left me to do his work.

While for the boys, they were working on finding their REDs — yeah, DO NOT DISTURB them.

As for me, I was beginning to feel relaxed, considering the predicament I had earlier.

You see, aside from the boys' problems with me all dressed up, they also had issues with me on how many heads my evening look could turn.

Mum and Dad had to step up during this part of the trouble because the boys progressed on not just guarding me, but also acting extremely possessive over me, resulting in them putting their priority on me instead of searching for their REDs.

At first, I thought, it was okay knowing my attire was seriously attracting men and I hated the idea of getting a lot of attention from them. However, when one male species attempted to converse with me, the three men caused a big scene.

Like, a really big scene where they almost killed a man... Well, thankfully, the dude was a Vampire.

Or else, authorities in the human world would not comprehend the sudden display of violence towards a fellow who just wanted to talk to a dame...

Anyway, discovering that their sense of domination over me was luring more attention than usual, and bringing them to forget all about their RED hunting, I asked them — GENTLY, if I may add — to stop and remind them of their goal of finding their respective matches.

And that was not easy...

It took us, both my parents and I, about half an hour; with a little bit of convincing and assurance that I would be okay for I have my kind here — roaming around the room — before thy men left me and started their journey on finding their pair.

I seriously let out a sigh of relief after that.

Currently, I'm just chatting around with other human beings. Checking if they were comfortable and happy with how the ball was going.

Sure, it was not my job to do that but these people are my kind. So, it's not that hard to understand why I wanted them to feel all welcome here.

As I said, it's just how I was; how I function as a human, and how thoughtful I was as a person.

It would be safe to say as well that I was greatly influenced by my work since I was working in an industry where hospitality was highly taught and spread.

Yeah, I know.

I'm such a goody-two-shoes so let those waves of laughter go and do that eye rolls...

"So Ms. Dyme," Zinnia, one of the humans I have befriended with for the last two hours at the ball, excitedly started, "is it really true that you are adopted by the mixed-race? How was it? How's life living in a house full of the most dangerous beings in the world?" she rapid fires me, her tone full of wonder and curiosity.

"Zin, don't be like that." Yvette, another human, and friends with Zinnia, scolded.

Zin pouted and playfully sticks out her tongue at Yvette.

Yvette only rolled her eyes and with an apologetic smile, she faced me.

"Sorry about Zin's bluntness, Ms. Dyme. She's just too excited about the fact that we're standing on a real castle and meeting fictional creatures that we thought only exist in a book... well, not until now," she explains.

I chuckled.

"Please, for the tenth time tonight, call me Legaxy and that's okay, Eevee." I offered a smile at the small brown-headed girl, "we all have different beliefs in the human world and not one of them includes the creatures of the dark."

The two bobbed their head in agreement.

"So true..." Yvette said and took another sip of her wine.

"But Ms. Legaxy," Zinnia whined, "could you please tell us what you think about them? About the Vampires and Witches... What will be our expectations as they become our partner or vice versa with us?"

I shook my head at the fiery redhead.

"There are no expectations from both parties, Zin. You just gonna listen to what your heart is saying." I simply explained, earning a sigh of relief from her.

Hold up.

Was she really that bothered now?

"How about standards, Ms. Legaxy?" Yvette asked concern was evident in her tone, "Do they have one? Should we adjust ourselves for them or them to us?" she added.

She too?

Okay, now I have to clarify something here...