

Alpha's Nala Chapter 31 -

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Chapter 31: Hi

Legaxy

“Oh no, Eevee. There are none.” I responded.

Then, I instantly stared at the two who looks like they still have a million and one questions for me.

Seeing that I need to ease them, I shortly flashed them my warm smile.

“Whatever negative thoughts you guys are distressing about, you should stop that now because it will not help you control your nerves.” I started gently while tucking my loose black strand around my ear, “Being in love with these creatures are very magical, ladies. It’s unlike any other forces or sensations you will ever experience with a human relationship.

You see, with them mixed-race, you can be your true self without any second thoughts. With them, you don’t need to adjust, just to please them. With them, you can breathe, you could live and could conquer whatever your heart desires... with them, you can guarantee that you will have a future full of unconditional love, unending care, and utmost respect.

That’s how special it is, and to think that it will be you and only you who will feel the magical pull once you find your match, is something to be considered as a blessing already.

So don’t think too much about their standards or preferences. Their likes and dislikes... Your RED will certainly accept you no matter what happens and will love you just the way you deserve.” I enlightened, prompting the table to go silent.

Feeling that I said something wrong, stupid or hurtful, I instantly glanced up to glance at them.

Surprisingly, both of them were gaping at me with full of admiration and fondness that I felt my cheeks burn.

Thank you for the being who invented blush powder since it will cover the natural hue from my skin — saving me from embarrassment!

“It sounds so dreamy, Ms. Legaxy.” Zia finally commented with a dramatic sigh.

“Sure is,” Yvette conceded with a full-blown smile, “thank you for that, Ms. Legaxy. It really made me believe that somebody is really out there, patiently waiting for me.” She added and surprisingly, she hugged me.

Zinnia joined in after.

“You two are welcome,” I murmured after I freed myself from the group hug.

“Quick question though, Ms. Legaxy, have you been in love before?” Zinnia inquired, both looking and sounding interested in me.

That caught me off guard.

Me?

In love?

Oh, dear... How should I put this?

“Actually, I — ”

“Hailey?”

“Flower?”

Two deep husky voices, which I recognized as Howard and Axel’s, interrupted me.

I turned from my chair and just in time for the two to be standing behind my back.

Before I could even acknowledge their presence, I saw Howard eyeing Yvette while Axel was on Zinnia.

Both men have blank expressions.

Then, their eyes’ irises dilated and shockingly, a white mist appeared in their eyes, covering their original color and making it look like they had cataracts.

Woah...

I looked at the two girls, who were presently standing from their seats, and their eyes did the same.

Double Woah...

And then, with a blink, all their eyes turned normal again.

I was about to voice out my concerns at the guys when the two moved and pushed past by me.

Unexpectedly, and without any words, they hugged the girls; Howard engulfing Yvette in a tight hug while Axel embraced Zinnia more gently.

That's when I understood it, the boys found their match...

Holy mother of all grace!

Does this mean I have sisters then?

And to think that it's the girls from the ball, made me smile...

I instantly excused myself and promptly decided to search for the family so I could tell them what happened.

Not knowing where the others are, I decided to go to Dad first, remembering that he was the last person I have known the whereabouts with.

I ascended the stairs, shockingly with a haste even with the heels...

What?

I'm just excited.

When I was on the second floor, I was quick to recall that I have no idea where the meeting room was.

I facepalmed.

So, I concluded that I will ask somebody for directions.

I know there are soldiers here, somewhere...

I was just walking mindlessly along the hallways when I finally found someone to inquire to.

I tried to wave as I thought he saw me, but receiving no response from him, I run towards him.

Not the literal sense, but still my feet worked with urgency...

Up close, I noticed him wearing a blue-tailored suit with a black undershirt and a bow tie. His blonde hair was long on the top until down his neck, but short on the sides.

But what really caught my attention was his posture, it was rigid, and that he's looking at me like he's seen a ghost.

Odd.

Still, I need to find Dad so I just bluntly asked.

"Excuse me, Sir, but I was looking for the meeting room. Can you tell me where it is?"

The tall blonde man didn't respond to me at first, making me assume that he didn't hear me.

I was about to inquire again when I noticed his icy blue eyes looking over my features; starting from my face to the tip of my toes. Not in a lustful manner though, but much in surprise.

Like he knew me but couldn't wrap his finger around the idea as to where...

Then, his eyes went back to gaze at me. This time, his face softened.

I awkwardly waved a hi at him.

"Um, hi? Do I need to... repeat myself or... you just don't understand what I was saying?" I shyly questioned.

The handsome devil only smirked and with a clear of the throat, he mumbled, "It's on the fourth door to the left, Miss. Just walk straight from here."

Oh God, that voice!

It was so deep and masculine, it almost reminded me of hot sex on a cold day.

What!

Why did I just think about that?

I felt myself blushed at the sudden naughty thought I just had and that's when I realized, I hadn't said anything to him.

Seriously?

Get a grip, Legaxy!

You're clearly humiliating yourself...

“Oh, thank you so much...?” I timidly eyed him, hoping he gets my point that I was asking for his name.

Surprisingly, he did and flashed me his perfectly aligned teeth.

I did catch a glimpse of fangs at the front though...

So that’s why!

He’s a vampire.

Yet, I’ll be damn...

He’s very handsome for an ordinary vampire that it completely enraptured me.

No!

I should not feel like this.

I know, I am more stable than this... Stronger than these abrupt fantasies.

But with this man...

Ugh, cursed Vampire men and their extraordinary beauty!

“Theo,” he started, snapping me out of my internal conversation, “Theo Callix Gray.” he proudly declared.

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Chapter 32. Vampire History

Theo

Times had changed.

That’s all I could think of as I watched the mortals mingled with my people, whom I should note were all creatures of the dark.

Back in the old days, humans feared our existence.

Only at the mention of our name, they would cower away from us and tightly locked their homes at night. For extra precaution, they always have garlic on their bedside table or bound around their necks.

Funny thing.

Through the years, as the fear grew inside of them, resulting in clouding their minds, they started to fight back with stakes and crosses.

I chuckled at the idea.

Little did they know, those things have no effect on us.

Let alone, kill us...

For over a millennium, there's no vampires — nor witches — reported dead because of the above-mentioned weapons.

We are immune to all of it; Hollywood's movie version doesn't justify any of our weaknesses.

I don't even know if they know any of it...

Until a century ago, they started reciting stories.

By now, I could tell how perplexed you are about the idea of stories being our drawback...

It's unusual and a unique approach, to be honest, but it's the most effective weapon in human history that could actually harm us.

How?

Stories about our weakness, and coming from thy lips of a human, makes us mortal.

It could start off with someone saying that a stake could stop a vampire's heartbeat or holy water to burn a vampire's skin. When a new individual heard about it and told someone else, and that someone else delivered the same story to another, and so on, the tale about the disadvantages becomes true.

I don't know if it's the power in telling or the strong belief of the human heart that makes it real, but it's there.

It's fatal and dangerous, and it's destroying my race to no end...

So, I decided to hide my kind and learn to adapt.

It was a cowardly move, I admit that. Though, seeing how famous our fictions of weakness are and how powerful the humans' belief was at that time, I don't have much of a choice.

Patiently, I waited in the dark for the fantasies to die down until the mortals no longer believed in it — as we had never been real in the first place.

Thankfully, that's how a story works.

Humans stop telling them when they do not see the use of it any longer, or if they wanted to begin and create a new one.

Still, it took almost a decade and for another civilization to be established around the area...

Anyway, sensing no trouble anymore and discovering my people were suffering due to the lack of permanent residences and food, I started building my empire from scratch.

It wasn't easy though...

I had to undergo a lot of transitions for the past years; had to watch different plagues sweep the world, and even observed technologies improved and ultimately thrive.

However, shifting from one identity to another was the least of my favorite. It was one of those things that I cannot bear to do for I hated deceiving people.

I may be a Vampire that is known to do that, but I was raised well and with honor.

I value my virtue, particularly my honesty...

Still, the frauds and conspiracies were needed since I have to meet the same individual that was helping me construct my vision for my people.

The meetings occurred multiple times in a year and surely, they would question me at one point, since I never aged or look different by the passing of time.

Worse of it all, and sadly as it can be, I had to watch them die in the process at a certain age.

I let out a sigh at the thought.

Clearly, this infinite gift of life was a curse rather than a blessing...

But do I have an option to escape this life?

I could not go back in time and tell my parents to find another one to love and marry.

Especially when they are destined REDs...

Presently, I am just grateful that I have provided my people's needs and performed what was expected of me.

That's all that matters to me... my people's contentment and well-being.

"I was beginning to believe that you were going to bail this out again like you always do." I heard a low and husky voice started, "But what really interests me now is your excuse on the question of how long will you be standing, by that stone pillar, and watch as your dark subjects find their REDs?" he added.

Recognizing the owner of the voice, I instantly ignored him and remained still in my position.

Shortly, I heard a gust of wind and felt a presence beside me.

"You know it's rude to ignore a soul," he pointed out, making me scowl.

"When did you ever had a soul, Raul?" I asked and glanced at my foolish cousin.

Minding that, he gasped and quickly placed a hand on his chest. Then, he shot me a fake hurt expression.

"First of all, it's Cayden so please stop calling me by my middle name — which by the way, I hated so much. And two, you're being so brutal for reminding me that I am dead. That's overkill already, your Majesty." he teased.

I only rolled my eyes at his drama.

"Well, that's the point. So what?"

He gasped loudly again.

"You are so cold."

I only shrug my shoulders and kept my eyes locked in the ballroom.

Feeling that I will not speak again, I heard Cayden let out a defeated sigh.

"Too devastated..." I heard him mumbled, "Maybe that's the reason why the gods above didn't grant you a second chance at a RED."

My head snapped at him while a growl escaped my lips.

Cayden, unfazed, only rolled his eyes at me.

“Seriously speaking Theo,” his face currently turns serious, “Casmine’s gone for over a full decade now. You should learn to accept that reality and moved on.”

My jaw ticked but didn’t say a word.

He was right.

It’s been ten years since my last possession of a RED...

My first and last was named Casmine Harlow Ray.

She was like the sun the second she entered my life. She shone my darkest days and provided warmth to my cold, lifeless heart.

Despite our differences, Casmine understood me in one go compared to my parents and friends my whole life. She made me a better man than as she expressed her love and cared for my well-being for years that came our way.

She simply completed me... Until the day arrived for her to leave me.

Casmine died due to natural causes. Mainly to old age and if I remember it correctly, she died at the age of ninety-nine.

She was human after all...

They say that if you lose your RED, you lose yourself. It doesn’t matter what it was, for the pain was the only sense that you will feel at that point — may your heart be dead or alive.

Nothing else...

Healing would be possible for us, but it will take some time — A very, very long time. Till then, you just got to learn to accept the truth and well, move on.

Just like Cayden said...

Apparently, he doesn’t know the truth and it may not seem obvious to me, but nowadays, I am very well and healed from the hurt, from the broken heart... From the loss.

Time truly helps a lot.

Regardless of the topic, the reactions I made whenever somebody talks about Casmine were more of a reflex action now rather than a normal response.

It does not go away...

Suddenly, the silence of the space brought me back to reality.

I looked around and discovered that I was alone... Cayden left me to my thoughts, AGAIN.

I let out another sigh, this time a heavy one. Then, thinking that I am not needed here anymore, I started to walk away only to be stopped when I heard clicks of heels on the stone floor.

I shifted my attention at the disturbance ahead of me and that's when I saw her.□□□□

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Chapter 33. Theo Callix Gray

Theo

Seeing her didn't do good to me...

Instantly, my eyes widened and my breath hitched.

Not because she looked amazing on that emerald green fitted dress while wearing a small amount of makeup, but because she looked awfully familiar.

"Casmine?" I whispered.

No, it can't be.

She's already in the heavens... She can't be alive right now.

Yet, who is this female?

I inspect the unknown woman further with a held breath as she hurried her way towards me. She did wave at me once but I couldn't bother to respond — too flabbergasted to even move.

Halting in front of me now, she flashed a small smile and politely asked, "Excuse me, Sir, but I was looking for the meeting room. Can you tell me where it is?"

Mother of all mercy, her voice; It was the same diction and tone as Casmine's!

No, this is a dream... It must be a dream.

Right?

I know deeply this is not my RED, that this is not my beautiful Casmine, but I could not help to feel completely surprised by this.

For that, I immediately searched for more signs of familiarity.

I started on the top; recognizing the same heart-shaped face, to the similar small nose and full pink lips. Hair colors the same and even the slightest hint of dimples on both sides of her cheeks were there. Then, to avoid being speculated as a pervert, I rapidly scanned her body from up to her head and down to her toes.

The same physique, curves, and height...

The only difference I could find upon my assessment was her eyes — which happens to be silver-gray, while Casmine's were midnight black.

So, I am not crazy.

And this is not really a dream...

Satisfied with my confirmation, I slowly exhaled and shifted my gaze to stare at her once again.

Seeing this, she waved again at me. This time, she looked awkward and somewhat nervous.

I wanted to ask why when she spoke first.

"Um, hi? Do I need to... repeat myself or... you just don't understand what I was saying?" she shyly inquired.

She's adorable... Unlike Casmine's grace when approaching, but still adorable.

I could only smirk as I realized that I had an effect on this lady; verified with the timidity she was displaying.

Clearing my throat now, I answered, "It's on the fourth door to the left, Miss. Just walk straight from here."

Amusingly, after telling her the directions, I noticed a hint of blush on her cheeks. Whatever thought she had with me, I could tell it was not a decent one.

I felt smug about this that my smirk widened.

She finally snapped from her sudden dazed and flashed me another one of her small smiles, her ghost of a dimple showing.

“Oh, thank you so much...?” her eyes timidly looked at me, asking for something.

Getting the clue, I smiled at her, declaring, “Theo,” and noticing that she just got out from another stupor, I proceeded on introducing myself fully.

“Theo Callix Gray.”

Furthermore, I took her slender hand and kissed it gently while remaining in eye contact with her.

She gasped and was about to say something when I heard my right hand’s voice, coming from the hallways that my back was facing at.

“Legaxy, baby?”

The unknown dame, who I know now as Legaxy — unusual name but it uniquely suits her, peeked at my back and instantly beamed.

“Papa!” she called out.

Papa?

Jacob?

When Jacob appeared from the shadows, Legaxy gently took off her hand from mine and hurried to my right hand and most trusted man.

Dios!

For a lady with heels, this woman can sprint... Nonetheless, my forehead creased in question.

Jacob had a daughter?

I, after a while, decided to sniff her scent.

HUMAN.

Oh, her... I remember her now.

Jacob, noticing my presence now, shot me a baffled look and before he could even address me, little Legaxy spoke up.

“Papa, I thought you were in a meeting. I was about to get to you.”

“I was, Princess.” Jacob frowned, “However, your Mum called and told me you were missing... we got worried.”

Legaxy, hearing this, looked embarrassed.

“I’m sorry, Papa.”

She apologizes with trembling lips.

‘Very, very adorable,’ I couldn’t help but thought.

Jacob only smiled at her and kissed her forehead lovingly.

Quickly, I felt a pang of jealousy flooding my body — particularly, my heart.

Interesting...

Too, turning his attention back to me, Jacob was about to bow in greeting when I quickly motioned him not to.

I don’t want the girl to know anything about me... not yet.

He looked further confused but do as I say.

Thus, realizing something, he shortly excused themselves and was about to leave with Legaxy when she paused and smacked a hand on her forehead.

“Shit! I’m such an idiot.”

I frowned hearing that swears left her full lips.

She turns to face her Dad and started introducing me to Jacob. I almost laughed at her innocence in the situation.

“Theo?” Jacob questions his human daughter, as if not believing I let somebody else know my name.

Legaxy nodded with a dazzling smile, rendering me speechless.

Such a magnificent lady... in my RED’s face and body.

“Yes, this is” — she points a finger at me — “Theo, Papa. He helped me with the directions. I kind of forgot where the meeting room was,” she explains and her nose scrunched up.

Oh,

God!

That's the rat face, the one's Casmine used to do — aside from the puppy face.

She has it too!

I felt like swooning...

"Sweetheart, I think you should address him properly."

Jacob eyed me while declaring that.

That snapped me back to the present and I glared hard at him to make him stop.

Legaxy noticed, making her tilt her head in wonder.

Precious this girl is...

"What should I address Theo, then?"

Legaxy asked Jacob with furrowed brows.

Jacob was about to answer when I beat him to it, explaining to Legaxy, "Just call me Theo. I'm one of your Dad's guards... My rank is Captain to the security department."

Listening to this, Legaxy beamed once more while Jacob looked both shocked and uncertain.

"Nice to meet you, Theo."

She placed her hands in front of me for a shake.

I took it and we shook hands.

"By the way, my name's Legaxy Dyme... I guess you already know that," she laughed, making me smile at her.

Strangely, another foreign feeling exploded inside my chest.

Both giddy and somewhat... joyful.

I blinked my eyes, quite amused by the emotions swirling inside of me.

Jacob, sensing something was up with me, made Legaxy go back downstairs and instructed her to find the rest of their family.

Legaxy agreed and politely excused herself from me to leave downstairs.

Once alone, Jacob eyed me funny.

“What?” I asked.

Jacob, instead of answering, raised an eyebrow at me.

“The way you look at my daughter tells me you fancy her...” he narrowed his eyes at me dangerously — the same one he does when he interrogates a criminal, “Are you, in some way, taking an interest in her when you fully know that there’s maybe a second chance RED for you somewhere, out there?”

He interrogated.

That appalled me to the core.

Am I?

I closed my eyes and inhaled; little Legaxy’s enticing aroma entered my nose, making me swoon again...

I know this is just a few minutes of infatuation but I’m falling fast.

Hard... Very hard that my empty chest hurt.

This should not be normal... but it is happening to me.

Fuck!

So yeah, I am.

I exhaled and upon opening my eyes, I noticed Jacob gawking at me. He looks captivated; he does this whenever my eyes change color.

Being the Vampire King, my eyes don’t change into red. Rather, they go orange; the same shade when the sun sets down the horizon...

“Seriously, what are your intentions to my human daughter, Vampire King?” He finally questioned as he got out of the stupor.

“You know what she is and how fragile she can be. As her designated father, I can’t let you have what you want with her. Even if you are my King.”

He, in a fatherly manner, directed to the point.

I cleared my throat, feeling a bit weird as I explained myself to my own right hand like I did something wrong.

“My intentions to your daughter are pure and simple, Jacob. I will not harm her in any way possible.” I let out a sigh and stared at his eyes — a hint I was serious, “I know this may all be too sudden, but if it makes you feel better, I would like to ask you for your human daughter’s hand in courtship.”

I asked.

Jacob, not expecting that, looked taken back. His eyes were wide and his mouth was parted — he was surprised.

“Besides, this may be my second chance,” I added.

Realizing I was right, Jacob eventually nodded.

“Just don’t hurt her, Sire. I wanted her to have a life full of happiness and love... she deserves it after all she had gone through.” he voices out with a small smile — a fatherly one.

He definitely loves the girl...

“Of course, you have my word, Jacob,” I promised and we bro hug each other.

After that, we both left; him to enjoy the rest of the night at the ball while for me, thinking solely about the future.

Soon, I will have little Legaxy as my chosen RED and then, if it goes well, my wife.

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Chapter 34. Welcome to Mallow Hotel! How May I Be of Service?

Michael Angelo

So this is Mallow Hotel.

It’s a very tall and wide building, with six floors and a parking lot as large as a football field.

Its structure is clean and simple. No complicated designs or patterns whatsoever.

There are no bright colors to see either; just plain white and neutral colors covered the surface...

But what really caught my attention was the property's surrounding area, encircled by vast hectares of nature and white beach.

Like tranquility meets peace in one setting... it was stunning.

A tug on my shoulder snapped me out of my trance and when I look down at my passenger seat, I saw Blessy pouting.

"What is it, little one?" I gently asked.

She raised an eyebrow at me before saying, "Can we go outside now, Mikee? Please? I'm starting to go nuts from sitting here, in this car, for another minute."

I chuckled at her sassy command before stepping out of my car and as if it was a cue, the boys also stepped out of their Lamborghinis.

Yes, our rides were all Lamborghinis. Different models but still, all Lambos.

Not to boast, but we like our cars fast and flashy...

We're royalty werewolves; we own fancy things and live for speed, so what did you expect?

'Everything alright, Alpha?' Lucky quickly mind linked me.

He sounded alert and worried.

Even at a vacation, a BETA is a BETA.

I only nodded in his direction, gesturing that everything was okay, and went on to open Blessy's door.

Instantly, the little she-wolf jumped gracefully out of the car and went to do cartwheels and flips on the cemented pavement.

Yes, she's that athletic at the age of seven...

And yes, she does that every time boredom hits her or just tired from sitting still and doing nothing for a long period of time.

Well, we have traveled far, for five hours and just in a car...

Yep, a long ride it was, and our wolves hated the confinement and stillness — brought by the car and travel.

I certainly understand her...

Still, I couldn't help but rolled my eyes at my little sister's stunts — she's just overly dramatic.

While for the boys, they just laughed at her.

Out of nowhere, five bell men appeared from the corner of the lot and took our luggage and car keys from us. Then, they proceeded on leading us to the lobby.

I may say, once we entered the resort, it was far more grand and elegant than what I anticipated.

The interior of the space, compared to the exterior, was intricately designed and well-thought of.

The floors were all tiled up with the cleanest slabs of marble and stones. While the ceilings were built high and fully decorated with the finest glass chandeliers and fairy lights.

Then there are the walls which are all glamoured up by unique paintings and other lovely arts and crafts. Plants and flowers are part of the display as well, but it was set in a way that it lights up the room providing a fresh look instead of crowding it.

Not to mention, every inch of the room was adorned with luxurious pieces of furniture and appliances.

Nice.

"Oh, oh fountain!" Blessy squeaks and runs to the gold feature which was displayed in the middle of the room.

It's also the first thing that could catch your eye, before the front desk.

Very nice indeed.

This place really screams money and power, and with everything I saw earlier, the owner is not afraid to show it. Hence, I couldn't help but wonder who the owner is since, in this part of the region, no werewolf I know was rich enough to acquire such an amazing establishment.

Let alone, build one without getting any help from my Kingdom's resources or finances.

Must be a different race then...

Though, which one?

Humans?

Or the mixed-race of Vampires and Witches?

As we reached the front desk, a group of lobby ambassadress, dressed in a white off-shoulder top and blue flowy skirts with slits on the side, greeted us.

They were all tall, slim, and pretty ladies. It got me speculating then if that's part of the job's requirements...

Soon after that, the ladies offered to get us some beverages while we wait for our turn to check-in.

The boys, flirtatiously if I may add, asked for some soda — and the girls' numbers.

While I, with a shook of my head at the boys' coquet, asked for some water.

'Unmated wolves.' I heard Bear barked, making me chuckle.

"Can I have hot choco with marshmallows please! Please!" I turned my attention down at my grinning sister while she asked one of the ladies for her favorite drink.

Precious.

When the lady nodded, Blessy's grin widened and her eyes sparkle with so much happiness.

Very precious...

Thankfully, after the RAMPAGE, she came.

Considering that this was a vacation, I thought of bringing some close company with me to help me unwind.

However, I could only bring FOUR people as my plus — as per reading the promo codes.

Accordingly, I started asking people... Of course, I asked the family first.

Due to the uproar, which I made three nights ago, I couldn't convince anybody to come, resulting in me inquiring another group of people for their time.

Talk about rejection...

Luckily, when I offered my men in position the said holiday, they quickly agreed to it.

So that's four of us...

Having no other person in mind anymore, I gave up the idea of finding the fifth man to join me and solely focus on packing.

By the time we were leaving, Blessy surprised me by asking me to bring her — more like ORDERED me to bring her.

Alpha kids and their alpha tones...

At first, I was hesitant because I honestly thought she was upset or scared of me. But after telling me that she was NOT and that her reaction that night was just a shock, I allowed her to come with me.

I know I should have brought Nicole with us, to keep an eye on my mischievous sister.

Though the number of pax had reached its limit and Blessy's already at the age where she knows how to be independent.

So yeah, we proceeded with her only...

Funny that that happened only this morning and here we are, all sitting on the lobby's sofa, waiting for our turn to check-in.

I could tell that the service in this place was fast. However, I also noticed that the number of tourists tops the hotel's occupancy rate because staffs and other managers are everywhere — all trying to accommodate as many guests as they can.

So, it was safe to say that the line to the check-in counter was a very long one.

Currently, the boys and I were just discussing the water activities that we will be doing while we were here when I heard Blessy groaned beside me.

"This place needs a bottle of perfume... It stinks," she commented, irritated.

I instantly glared at her rude remark, noticing a few of the hotel's personnel heard her. I was about to chastise her when, for the first time after entering the place, I smelled it.

The room, even with the air fresheners and scented candles, reeks of different odors from both mythical creatures and humans...

My nose scrunched up in disgust.

It's not my first time sniffing any of these aromas. Still, breathing it all in one go gave me a sudden migraine.

Damn it!

I tried to shrug it off and continued scolding the defiant she-wolf beside me. When I was done, the unexpected ached from before became more unbearable, making me scowl now.

Blessy noticed.

"Told you so," she smirked.

I only ignore her and tried to get back to the conversation I had with the lads.

It didn't take long since my head began pounding viciously and that's when I decided, I needed air.

A.S.A.P.

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Chapter 35. The Untold Black Story – Part 1

Michael Angelo

After informing my company that I will be heading out for a breath of fresh air, I stood up from the seat and dashed out of the lobby.

I was midway to the exit when I breath in another scent, and this time, I knew who it was.

More like, who they were, since it was two distinct scents of spice and wood...

I glanced up and was in time to see the Killer Alphas of the North, stepping out of one of the resort's elevators.

Having to have smelled me too, the two snapped their attention from each other — because they were chatting at that moment — to my direction.

Then, on instinct, they immediately strode toward me and when they were in front of me, they quickly kneeled and bowed their heads in respect.

“Our King,” they both greeted.

Ugh!

Why can't these people just be casual out of the Kingdom's premises?

'Because you're their King idiot.' Bear snapped and I wonder what got him in a bad mood now.

'Down dog, you okay? You've been snappy recently. Is there something bothering you?' I inquired and that earned me snarled from him.

Okay... best not to entertain further.

Going back to the twins, and seeing they are still bowing in front of me, I couldn't help but rolled my eyes.

“You two know that you could only do that when we're at the palace, right?” I acknowledged and, for the first time, they raised their heads in doubt.

Recognizing that I was serious, they breathe out a sigh of relief.

“Oh thank heavens! I thought if we don't approach you the right way, you'll cut our heads off, kid.”

Xavier, the black-haired Alpha, blurted out.

I wanted to complain about the way he called me 'kid' since I was not that young, I'm already twenty-four and a fully matured wolf.

But seeing how relieved he was with my declaration, I couldn't find it in me to be mad at the fifty-two-year-old man.

Instead, and together with Night — the silver-headed Alpha, we chuckled at him.

Unexpectedly, as they stood up from their kneeling position, a familiar fragrance hit me.

It was different from their own, and I know it was because their scents were stronger, and the ones I inhaled just now were delicate and sweet.

A girl...

Thinking that maybe it was just their wives, I quickly dismissed my curiosity and concentrated on them.

Yet, it stirred something inside of me, causing Bear to immediately become irritated and antsy.

'Hey, you okay? What's wrong, Bearmoth?' I asked, concerned now.

He only snarled at me.

As I did earlier, I didn't ponder further, recognizing that he's still in a grumpy mood. And do note that when he's this cranky, bad things start to happen between us.

Much less, another migraine for me... I winced.

"So what brings you guys here?" I asked directly to the twins, trying to distract myself from my wolf's temper.

"Isn't it obvious, kid? We're on vacation." Xavier simply replied.

Hearing this before, I raised a skeptical eyebrow at him.

"The last time I checked, you two asked for a leave of absence because you need to resolve something important. Then, the next month, you pleaded again because you were having issues. When I asked what, you two never spill any reasons. And let me remind you both, those absences lasted for a month..."

I carefully eyed them, and funny it was, seeing two elder men becoming nervous at a young fellow like me.

I'm not even using my Alpha tone with this one. Still, they reacted this way...

I quickly felt smug about this.

"Now, you're on a holiday again... What's your REAL purpose, gentlemen?" I challenged, crossing my arms in front of my chest.

The two gulped but managed to keep their eyes on me.

Then, with a shaky breath, Night quietly confesses, "We are here for our mate, your Majesty."

"Mate?" my forehead creased in confusion, "But I thought you guys were already mated... not to mention, married."

The two looked down; a sign of shame and guilt.

"Was." Xavier spilled.

I eyed them, more baffled than usual.

They both flashed a gentle smile at me.

“Amara and Emily are not our TRUE mates. Our marriage with them was fixed, Mikee.” Xavier clarified.

Minding that, comprehension hitting me like a ton of bricks, my eyes widened.

“Oh.” was all I could say.

The twins laughed but it didn’t last long and they became serious again.

“We truly believe that our mate was dead since it was not normal to be mateless at the age of thirty.” Night started with a sigh.

“Our pack was becoming weak, Mikee and you know how important it is to have your LUNA by your side to bring that strength.” he pauses.

As if it was a signal, Xavier continued, explaining, “So to save our people and territory, we decided to arranged a marriage to our neighboring pack since the alpha’s daughters there were mateless as well.”

“Or so we thought.” Night interjected, letting out another heavy sigh, “Turns out, Emily and Amara have mates. They found them only recently and since we were not fully mated, it was easy to let them go.” he further explained.

“So what about your mate? Where did you two meet her?”

I was interested now.

“Well, it wasn’t really that magical your Highness, if you’re expecting any sparks and glitters.” Night joked, earning a kidney jab from me.

He playfully punches my arm and that got us laughing.

Xavier could only shake his head at us out of amusement.

“Seriously speaking though.” Night started with a scratch on his neck, “It was amidst of our married life when we found our TRUE mate, Mikee.”

“Her name was Susie Marina Dawn.” Xavier proudly says, “She was twenty-eight and working in the South when we first met her. She was a financial analyst and it so happened that we were checking out a new investment program. Long story short, we accepted her offer and after seeing her that day, we tried to get her to work for us.”

"Turns out, the woman was feisty." Night frowns at the memory, "She declined every offer we could give her. It was frustrating and our wolves were not helping so we kind of decided to... kidnap her." he gulped when I shot him a death glare.

Though before I could even explode, Xavier stopped me.

"We know it was wrong kid, but don't go all Alpha King at us when you know, deep inside, you'll do the same. Especially in times of RAMPAGE, or BLOODLUST." he reasoned.

I even out my breathing as I take in his point.

"We know it was wrong, Mikee but believed us when we say that we meant well with her... She was our mate. Thankfully, after a year, she eventually accepted us. However, after three years, she learned about our marriage. We tried to tell her beforehand but, it was not that easy..." Night halted and breathed out heavily.

Xavier, on the other hand, clenched his jaw while his eyes were distant.

I could tell, the two loathes the memory — it's almost painful to watch.

"Let me guess, she rejected you two," I stated, earning a sad smile from the two.

"We don't want to reject her at all, so we requested her to do it," Xavier stated through gritted teeth.

"We thought at first, she will not do it... She loves us, we saw it in her eyes." Night's jaw clenched, "But she did it anyway."

"I guess, we hurt her that bad that she ended up doing it. We know she could not do it, still, we asked her and here we are." Xavier sighed heavily. "It was all our fault, kid."

I could only let out a heavy sigh of my own, realizing how hard this is for them.

"So you two are here now and are trying your best to win her back, aren't you?" I asked.

They both nodded.

"It's not easy though. She keeps on avoiding us when she got the chance..." Night told with a frown.

"How?"

"Whenever she heard about our visits, she files her leave and it always lasted for a month... It's fucking annoying." Xavier groans as he massages his temple.

I snorted.

“I guess that’s what you two get for not being patient and honest with her.” I teased.

Bad idea.