

Alpha's Nala Chapter 36 -

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Chapter 36. The Untold Black Story – Part 2

Michael Angelo

When a werewolf is at its peak of emotion, one thing that you should NEVER do is tease or mock them. Even if it wasn't your intention, they spontaneously sense your words as a kind of insult, provoking their wolf.

And when you provoke their wolf, you create tension resulting in mayhem...

I know I should have just shut up when I had the chance and just let them rant some more. But my stupid ass couldn't help but be arrogant and here I am, in a situation, I never wanted to be in.

Especially, with the Alphas whom I am close to.

Without a word, the twin Alphas moved forward and both men now faced to face with me.

I stared back at them and realized that their wolves were present — both their eyes were pitch black.

That's not good.

Perceiving this as a challenge, Bear stepped up from the depths of my mind and instantly took control of my body. Then, with one swift motion, he pinned the two broad men on one of the stone walls of the resort.

And that's when the scent from before became stronger for me to recognize.

Fresh roses, wild peaches, and a hint of vanilla...

That scent.

Fuck!

I know that scent.

That's —

Before I could even finish my thought, a voice boomed inside the lobby and you could tell it was another Alpha, for the tone was full of authority and power.

Oh, boy.

Hearing this, Bear growled dangerously and, slowly, turn around to see who it was — He was ready to kill the person.

No!

For a split second, I gained a little control over him, and that's when I caught a glimpse of who it was standing in front of us.

At his full six-foot-four height and on a full black tailored suit was an angry Heinz Black.

He's not just the Killer Alphas' youngest brother but also, as I recently discovered, was the Mallow Hotel's Front Office Manager.

'We're in trouble.' I promptly told Bear and he barks at me.

Heinz, recognizing Bear and I were in a feral mode, softened his features and kindly requested us to put down the twins.

Surprisingly, he didn't use the Alpha tone this time with us which I am grateful for, since Bear was already on edge.

It took us about a minute and ultimately, Bear's anger eased down. Then, with trembling hands, we let go of the two old men.

Fortunately for us, both men were in control too.

Seeing no injuries were done, Heinz asked us to amend our mistakes and shortly, apologies for the episode were said between two parties.

After that, Heinz took me back to the front desk.

During our walk, I couldn't help but noticed that there were no crowds gathered when the incident happened, making me believe that it was a daily occurrence and everybody here was accustomed to it.

"Apologies for that, Alpha King. My brothers are not in their best behaviors lately."

Heinz sighs and runs a hand through his brown locks.

"I know they are acting this way because of their MATE. It always has been..." he added.

I raised an eyebrow at that.

“Then why you let them here?”

I asked and he shot me a perplexed look.

“I mean, why you let your brothers stay when you know it’s not healthy for them to be here?” I clarified.

Heinz, unexpectedly, smiled at me.

“Would it be foolish to say that I love my brothers enough to let them suffer for their own loss?” he stared at me and it’s my turn to look confused.

He noticed and chuckled at me.

“It is just my way of saying, I’m punishing my brothers, Mikee.” He interpreted.

Still not comprehending it, I wrinkled my forehead at him.

Heinz let out a sigh.

“I hated what they did to Marina, Sire,” he started, “When I discovered that they found their TRUE mate, I was truly happy for them and advised them to tell her the truth since she deserves that much.

However, three years have passed. The two morons still didn’t speak up and Marina was already pregnant with their first child. As for their wives, since they were not their TRUE mates, they were weak to bear any of the twins’ children. Nonetheless, they all planned to adopt.”

He cringed at this, and with a heavy exhale, he resumed.

“Knowing that they were fooling the women, both their mate and wives, and hurting them with their lies, I had to do something. My conscience was eating me alive, your Highness. So, I decided to tell the ladies the truth, and the next day, Marina rejected the twins.”

He explained.

“You did what now!” I yell, overcome by shock and anger.

Heinz only shrugged his shoulders, like I didn’t just shout at him.

“It was for the best, your Majesty. Emily and Amara were very good wives and Marina... she’s a sweet girl. They will be hurt if I didn’t do something.”

I tried my best to calm myself down, for the second time today, and avoid ripping one of my kind to pieces just because of a decision they made using their emotions solely.

It's normal for people to make decisions based on their emotions. But us being werewolves, it's a wrong thing to do.

Much less, dangerous...

We tend to snap once our minds are clouded with emotion and we became the worst decision-makers this world has ever seen.

That's why, as their Alpha King, I strive my best to assist them.

Even if I became the bad guy...

"I understand that and it was nice of you, Heinz." I started with my Alpha King tone; calm and collected. "However, I hope you'll understand me as well when I tell you that it was not your problem to solve.

Yes, you may have saved the girls' hearts from breaking but did you ever thought about the effects on your brothers? What if, after the mate's rejection, the boys' go suicidal or vice versa? Or how about the child's sake within their mate?

You know it's not good to put stress on a pregnant woman...

Think about this; would you live through the guilt knowing it was you at fault if things had gone wrong between the two parties?"

I paused and waited for his excuse.

He didn't respond.

"I know you truly meant well, Heinz but it was a one-sided intention. Knowing your brothers, they may have their reasons for taking that long. They must have been terrified or unprepared for the upcoming rejection. Nevertheless, whatever reasons they have, I know, they were gonna tell the truth."

I explained further.

Heinz only nodded his response and kept quiet then. He looked understandably guilty and it sucks to see.

I know it's my duty, as their King, to fix their behaviors and correct their decisions, but it's still hard to see them all guilty and regretful like this.

Particularly when they thought they were in the right...

I sighed.

Both of us stayed silent after that until we finally reached the front desk.

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Chapter 37. Vacation! Destination: NALA

Michael Angelo

Presently, together with my group, we started the process of checking in only to be told to wait for another five minutes.

Weak and tired, we could only agree.

Twenty minutes already passed, and still no key to our rooms...

I groaned my frustration and started marching towards Geneva, the front office staff assigned to handle our registration.

Geneva, upon seeing me, shot me an anxious look. She politely excused herself and from there, she approached Heinz.

"Our contract," Lucky murmured by my side, "it's still not here..." he added with a frown.

Lucky, among my men, has the most sensitive werewolf ears. He can hear even the smallest raindrop when it hits the ground.

Superpower they may say, but we prefer to call it a gift since Lucky was deaf before...

He was only seventeen when rogues attacked our west border. Lucky, as a newly trained BETA, was assigned to do border duty at that time and, as proud as he was, he tackled the danger head-on.

Treating it as somewhat one of our training sessions — foolish, I know...

Obviously, he was injured. But the most damaged he gained was the loss of his hearing since the rogues brought a bomb and detonate it during a fight.

Lucky was too close for comfort to the explosion, causing his eardrum to explode as well.

It broke him, to be honest.

He almost gave up the BETA position and requested to die since he can't accept the fact that he turned deaf.

Until Nala came.

For some unknown Miracle, Nala brought back Lucky's sense of hearing through prayers to the Moon Goddess. It was impossible at first but she made us believe that it would be possible.

As persuasive as she was, she got all of us to pray for Lucky's healing and after over a month, miraculously, my beta's hearing was back.

Though, he also attained the gift.

"What contract are you saying?"

I eyed my Beta, completely baffled.

"It's the one where our inclusive and exclusive of goods and services are mentioned since we are under a promo." he paused and I noticed him tilting his head to the side — he was listening.

"This team needs to have it so they could input it into their database. And since you are here, they will require you to sign it... for approval purposes," he simply explains.

"Pity," I muttered.

Heinz, after talking with Geneva, faced me. He explained the same thing as Lucky did and that brought me to think of the worst-case scenario to our signup process.

"Well, where is it anyway?"

I snapped.

"The last time we checked, it was with our General Manager for a sign of approval. Let me make a quick call her and try to verify it's — "

"Excuse me, sir Heinz, Ms. Dyme is on her way. She has the contract."

Geneva shakily reports.

Heinz lets out a sigh of relief.

"Could really count on that girl." he murmured and then turn his attention back to me.

“Just give us a minute your Highness. Our GM’s secretary will be here with the said contract. Highly apologies for the inconvenience though.” he bowed but I motioned him not to.

“That is fine. As long as you could guarantee me that I’ll get my rest tonight.” I stated, running a hand to my tired face.

Heinz only nodded and left me to wait, which I did with Blessy sleeping on my arms now —she passed out fifteen minutes ago.

Satisfyingly, it didn’t take long — as promised.

Heinz called me to the front desk for the contract was near.

Since I will be signing a paper, I decided to hand Blessy to Jay and continued waiting at the counter.

Suddenly, I smelled it again... that scent from before.

Roses, peaches, and a hint of vanilla...

Fuck this!

It’s been three years... why now?

To question further, why here?

Believing that this was just another migraine coming, I massage my temples.

Bear, on the other hand, was pacing back and forth in my head. He was becoming antsy again.

Shit!

Soon after, a small guy emerged from the shadows of the corridors and on hand, I recognized the contract.

I sniffed in his direction and the smell was coming his way... mainly on the bundle of papers.

Without thinking twice, I instantly snatched the contract from the guy and sniff it some more.

The scent lingers here and was stronger than before...

It was all over it and for more than three years of not inhaling that sweet and delectable scent of 'her', Bear and I went apeshit.

This was my mate's scent — Nala's scent!

Before the guy could even run, I grabbed his collar, and with a low cold voice, I asked, "Where is she?"

The guy didn't respond as his eyes widened in horror — he was afraid of me.

But I don't give a shit!

I needed some confirmation and my patience already snapped the second I smelled Nala's scent.

I'm now a raging animal — too wild and untamed.

"Answer me!" I boomed and the guy trembled in my grip.

"I — I d — do — don't understa — and, Si — Sir..." he stuttered but Bear and I could hardly care.

Abruptly, I felt the boys' hands on me.

"Alpha! Calm down."

Lucky attempted to ease my grip on the guy's collar.

I didn't budge.

"Alpha, do not make another scene!"

Rocky gripped my shoulder, warning me about the impending destruction if I let my animal instincts win again.

At first, it snapped me out of my violent thoughts. However, when we inhaled 'her' scent again, the grip I once let go of came back to the guy's collar.

"Alpha!" my Beta and Gamma both shout.

I didn't give a damn anymore.

All Bear and I want are answers and having none at the second, infuriated us further.

We wanted BLOOD this instant...

“Answer me!” I shouted at the guy, who was currently peeing his pants.

Pathetic.

I was about to ask again when the scent hit me for the fourth time and this time, it brings the warmth of a presence.

Bear and I automatically stilled.

Shortly after, I heard a gasped and my head snapped in its direction.

“Nala...” I rasped. □□