

Alpha's Nala Chapter 16 -

Alpha's Nala Chapter 16

Chapter 16. The Devil's Gold Invitation

Legaxy

I know that type of creature.

A vampire, for sure...

But what's it doing here?

I took another glance and search for any signs indicating he was a rogue predator.

Thankfully, he was a clean one; no wrinkled skin, no ugly marks, no long dirty nails, and hopefully, no dark teeth and pure blood-red irises.

Yet, still unsure of its purpose, I slowly unlocked our front door and took another peek through the crack.

To my instant relief, it was just Cayden — our clan's messenger, standing bored on our front porch.

Immediately, I fully opened our front door.

Upon seeing me, he gracefully straightened up while a wicked smile slowly spread across his smooth, pale white face.

"What a lovely morning it is," he announced, taking off his hat — his long blonde hair was tied up in a messy bun. "Hello, Ms. Dyme." He greeted in a flirtatious tone.

Great, a flirting Vampire in the morning... And here I thought, rogue vampires and black witches were far more formidable.

I just raised an eyebrow at him, suggesting I was in an unpleasant mood.

Sadly, he didn't notice that since his eyes found it's way to my body; busy prowling at it.

Damn it!

Remind me the reason why I didn't change my sexy sleeping wear; composing of a matching white silk lace halter top and cami shorts, into a more conservative attire when

I had the chance — Oh yeah because I was completely distracted by the upcoming event tonight...

'Stupid, stupid Legaxy.' I internally scolded myself.

"Cayden." I finally acknowledged him — coldly if I may add, while covering my body with my free arm in a somewhat, discreet way.

He noticed that but it didn't bother him at all... No, actually the idiot male vampire finds it amusing that his infamous smile widened.

I couldn't help but rolled my eyes out of annoyance.

"Mind telling me why I should NOT slam this freaking door, right in front of your face by now?" I inquired, my other hand which was resting on the doorknob was itching to move.

Cayden snickered.

"Oh, still a feisty woman, I see..." He muttered and leaned on the door, completely dominating me with his full six-foot height, "You know, I love difficult and tough women in the morning. Makes me want to EAT. THEM. RAW." He teased, quickly licking his teeth.

Instead of laughing and feeling very brave at the second, I stepped a little closer at him — not disturbed by his intimidating height — and shot the bothersome Vampire my signature cold look; the aloof and serious stare.

"10 seconds, Cayden. Talk, NOW." I warned, crossing my arms.

The mischievous vampire loved the motion that he opposed me and here we are, commencing a staring contest with each other.

"Or what, Dyme?" He challenged while cocking his head to one side, "Know that this door can't even stand a chance. We, vampires, are built to break down mountains woman, so this" — points a thumb at the door — "barrier you trust so much, is not enough to cause harm to me... I might just leave a dent here instead." He then smirks — a naughty kind of smirk.

I swear, I almost swing a fist at him — wanting to wipe that smug expression on his face.

Though, I quickly reminded myself to stay calm and be more in control of myself because I am more mature than this — I'm more steady and clever than this.

So, I proceeded to the countdown.

When the ten-second ended and me sticking to my promise of closing the heavy oak door on the Vampire's pleased face, I abruptly halted for I caught a glimpse of a gold envelope shimmering on Cayden's black blazer suit's pocket.

I instantly knew what that was — a VIP invitation to the Red Moon ball.

Cayden, noticing my pause, blinked. Then, his eyes followed my line of sight and seeing I was staring at the invitation on his suit's pocket, his face beamed.

"Seems like you have an important message to give us." I pointed out after the sudden silence — gone was the madwoman.

Cayden, knowing what I meant, took the envelope out from his pocket and playfully waved it in front of me.

"Ah, this..." He started, currently displaying the card in the air, "I remember now, I was sent here to give this to you — specifically, if I may add. So yeah, you could say that it is an important, YET very interesting message..." He then taps the card on his lips, another smirk slowly forming in there.

"And?" I demanded, raising an eyebrow at him.

"And? Well," — with one swift motion, he closed the gap between us, the card is back on his suit's pocket — "Would you like to know, pretty kitten?" He asked while staring deeply into my eyes — his dark brown eyes were changing into a luminous red, like a ruby gem under a full moon night.

Having been with the clan for three years now, I already know WHO has WHAT special abilities, especially those who are strong and dangerous in society — which I am happy to be aware of. So, when I saw that glowing eyes from Cayden, I already knew what it can do.

Very thankful I'm immune to it — Just like I said before, I don't know how was it possible to be not affected by any of these magic revolving around me, in the first place, but I sure am grateful about it — or else, I'll be mythical food in a flash.

"You know I can't be hypnotized, right?" I finally uttered, a bit irritated by the proximity that we have.

Cayden, discovering my resistance to his enchantment, jerk back from me like I burned him and frowned — his eyes instantly changed back to their normal color.

Surprisingly though, instead of contemplating on it, he just gave out a dark laugh after a long pause while further stepping back from me — giving me that much-needed space.

I didn't intervene him, though I did shot him a death glare which he, in return, smirked at.

"Of course, you are not." He finally mumbled, after letting out a deep sigh of disappointment — maybe because of the way his attempt goes. "You know Dyme, you are not like any other human girls I enjoy playing with. You have so much fire in you," — his eyes instantly flashed red again and started ogling at me — "so much courage... so much of the control that it's fucking sexy." He hoarsely murmured, swallowing hard then.

I simply dismissed his discomfort with another one of my eye rolls — not minding the hunger I see in those red irises.

"May I?" I asked as I reached out for the invitation in his pocket, clearly annoyed and impatient now.

He must have heard the tone and began chuckling at me.

"That's surprisingly the third son's temper. I wonder how you get that from him knowing that..."

"It does not matter, Cayden Smith. Just give me the damn card and leave!" I snapped.

"Okay, okay. Calm down now, tiger..." He amusingly said as he handed me the glittering envelope. Then, at that second, his crooked smile returned.

I ignored that.

"Such wonders, truly you are..." He spoke softly now, "I hope the devils were right about you... that you are worth every VIP invite combined." He added, much in a whisper.

Still, I heard it that I snapped my full attention back at him.

"Devils? VIP Invite? What are you talking about?" I questioned with a wrinkled forehead?

"Oh, nothing babe." He winked at me. Then, as obvious as it was, his attention went back to my exposed skin — lusting at it again.

My jaw ticked out of irritation but still, I tried my best to dismiss the evil leer...

"Thank you," I managed to let out.

"My very pleasure." He replied and I caught him moving closer to me once again — I stilled. "Remember to dress pretty and see you soon, Legaxy Hailey Dyme." He whispered huskily in my ear.

He steps back again from me, puts his hat back on, tipped it playfully at me, then shot me another wink and left. His moves were so graceful and well-executed at that moment, that it almost felt like dancing rather than normal gestures, and honestly, I envied it.

I'm a clumsy lady, so witnessing what real elegance means through that foolish of a vampire made the woman in me felt ashamed.

Tsk!

Now, my overwhelming urge to punch that crazy vampire doubled — not caring if I was going to act unladylike.

Thankfully, Cayden didn't bother to annoy me further and as he faded in a distance — moving just like the wind, I felt a sudden shiver run down my spine.

I don't know if it was because of the aftermath of losing that confidence to finally give in to fear, or just the fact that Cayden addressed me by my full name — which, by the way, is only known by my family...

OR possibly because of the indirect remark the vampire messenger had made regarding me, about to attend the Red Moon Ball — the same matching ball I have mentioned before, that is intended for Vampires and Witches ONLY.

Oh, now that I thought about it, the last part seemed reasonable enough...

Wait! Hold that thought;

That. Doesn't. Sound. Good.□□□□□□□