

## Alpha's Nala Chapter 4 -

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Chapter 4. Red Eyes

Legaxy

When a vampire's eyes turn red, it indicates that he's either ready for danger, hungry, or in serious stress.

I don't know which one was clear in Seth's eyes this time — hopefully not hunger again — but I do feel that the situation he was in right now was beyond the normal stress or danger level he was accustomed to.

He almost looked distraught...

Though, I was much more stunned by what he had said earlier, rather than what he looks like right now.

"Pa-pardon?" I stuttered.

"Oh, cheeky boo." He mumbled, shaking his head in dismay, "You heard me right. It's you." He repeated.

His confirmation made my eyes grew wide.

"M-me? Like, really me? " I voiced out, almost like a sob.

He slowly nodded before getting out of the car with my backpack. When he opened the door for me, I could see his eyes changed back to their normal color — the green ones. That means his calm now.

As for me, I was beyond calm; I was terrified...

"But why?" I demanded as I step down the car, "I didn't do anything to be under Hue surveillance, and to know that it's you who will be doing the guard duty, then that means I'm in trouble — like dangerously big trouble." I stated, feeling uneasy.

He didn't say a word after my statement. Instead, he keeps on staring at me with an intense gaze.

His holding back something here, I know it, and I could tell on his face he was unsure of what to do or say about it.

That's not good, and because of that, my anxiety kicks in...

Seth is part of the most elite forces in the security department — both supernatural and human world. He hunts, guards, protects, and rescues. Knowing all of those are his specialty, a lot relied on him for their lives and safety.

He was well — respected and highly appreciated because of how clean his work can be; may it be the easiest assignment to the almost impossible missions.

Yeah, that's how competent he is...

And so by having these big achievements and highly classified experiences — plus the 100% success rate of his tasks and not to mention, his good looks (gotta do an eye roll for this one), he made a big name for himself.

Those who knew him well, or just heard his name, will either be terrified or comforted by his presence.

That's why in our community, if Seth's the one handling you, then it goes to show that there's something seriously going to happen to you — either good, deadly, or dangerous.

Believe me, I've seen it beforehand and it is very tense...

Hence, thinking about the problems and possibilities other people had to undergo — and to be in the hands of Seth, made me wonder about myself.

I mean, what will be the possibilities for me?

And why me, among all the people in the land of Mallow Key, being guarded by my highly trained assassin brother?

Was it something I did or was it something I said before that got me into this?

Now that I thought about it...

Was it because I punched another clan member last week for being too harsh to me?

Or was it because I argued with another group of mixed Vampire and Witch women for disrespecting me?

Nah, those cases were minor and already closed...

Shoot, maybe I'm being hunted then?

Never happened to me before, but it is a possibility...

Though, who?

What?

Why?

Great! Paranoia is sinking in now...

Suddenly, I snapped my attention back at Seth, who happens to be chuckling at my predicament; I couldn't help but notice that there was no humor found in that expression.

"See? I told you, you wouldn't like it." He finally muttered, getting my full attention now.

I wrinkled my forehead in discomfort.

"Well, I didn't expect it this way. Especially at the fact that I'm involved with something I don't know of." I pointed out.

He made an apologetic face, and then, out of nowhere, it turned into pure annoyance.

"I'm just — I just can't explain anything right now boo, I'm sorry." He stated.

Feeling a bit depressed by his riddles and apologies, I made a begging face again, "Why can't you..."

"Legaxy, DON'T." He warned, his voice was dangerously low.

"But..." I pushed, without thinking twice.

Wrong move...

He glared painful daggers at me; deadly red eyes shining in the moonlight.

"Seriously Legaxy, No BUT talks! Enough is enough." He snapped, showing me his fangs, "We're talking about my loyalty here, and I won't break it just for you to understand the situation." He added, growling viciously at me.

Okay, that was harsh. So, OUCH.































