

REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

MINDY IS DEAD?

Kiara:

Those words from Isabella's lips bring relief to my chest, but I'm not quite satisfied. I want to see for myself if it is truly true. If Mindy is really dead.

"You do not look happy," Isabella says as she notices my face hasn't lit up with a victory smile.

"Because Mindy is very cunning, and I have to see for myself." I yank my hands off hers. "Where is she?" I ask, moving forward until I get to the stairs to see the living area swarmed with servants.

The murmur in the room starts to die off as they notice my presence, and soon, they slip away bit by bit. But then I spot James.

"What is going on here, James?" I call out to him from where I am standing on the landing of the stairs. He is about to answer when Blake walks into the room, and the moment he spots me, his countenance changes.

"Why is the queen in a nightdress?" he questions, but I notice his gaze is on Isabella and not on me. "Do you not know how to do your duties anymore, or do you want me to demote you?" His tone comes out sharper, and Isabella rushes away to get me a robe while I make my way down the stairs.

"Everyone, out!" Blake yells, and the guards in the room scurry away, leaving only the two of us.

When I get to the foot of the stairs, he takes my hand, then he plants a kiss on it. This single act confirms Mindy's death to me. The real Blake is back. The one who will never yell at me, and will take his anger out on the workers instead of me.

"I got the robe!" I turn to see Isabella standing at the landing of the stairs, panting, with a robe in hand.

"Throw it down," Blake says, and she hesitates. "Do not make me repeat myself!" She tosses it at once, and he catches it.

Then he takes my hand, turning me around with my back against his chest. He helps me slip into the robe, and he turns me again to face him.

"All covered up."

There is a smile on his face, but I am bothered about him not speaking of Mindy.

"I hear the witch is dead," I say, breaking the silence, and he nods.

"Yes. Do not worry darling, I have sent for another witch, and we will get you brand new as soon as possible," he says, and I force a smile. "Now let us eat breakfast," he adds, dragging me towards the dining but all I feel suddenly is the coldness in his voice.

As we sit in the dining, I keep my gaze on him. I cannot tell if it is the fact that I have decided to move on with Zane, but the ugly parts of Blake begin to flood in. Zane seems uncaring, but he is. The both of them care about me, but Blake is colder than Zane to every other person around him. My mind flashes back to when we were not married. We were courting then, and he had declared his interest in me, but I was yet to turn eighteen. At first, I didn't like him because of how mean he was to the workers in his father's mansion, but he treated me nicely, so somehow it got under my skin.

I remember when his father died; he didn't shed a single tear. I expected it to break him, but it didn't, and I was the one concerned, because the late alpha was a good friend of my dad. The only time he was close to concerned was his mother's funeral. It was just a glow of tears in his eyes, and that was it.

"Is everything okay?" he calls out, drawing me back to reality.

I nod.

"Your food is untouched," he says, and I dig my spoon into the plate in front of me with a smile hanging on my lips.

The thoughts keep swirling in my head. Zane, on the other hand, cares about his family, and a little of everyone. That is the only way Gia has gotten away with her evil.

When I notice Blake is watching me, I take a spoon from my plate, bringing it to my lips. The moment it touches my tongue, we hear a loud bang, which causes my heart to flip. I stare at Blake with my eyes wide in shock, and he freezes at a spot. We hear the noise again, and this time gunshots accompany it. Blake gets to his feet at once.

"Guards!" he yells, and about three men rush into the room. "Take the Luna to her room!" He commands, and before I can say jack, two men have their hands on me, lifting me from the seat.

I struggle with them, breaking free.

"I can walk!" I yell at them.

I am about to speak when his scent hits me, and I feel Bailey, my wolf, leap with joy.

Zane is here. He is here to save me, but I am scared.

How will he take on an entire army of wolves? I question myself.

"Luna Kiara, we have to get you to your room. The Alpha commands it." One guard says, and I look at him, rushing up the stairs.

They all follow me until I get to my room, slamming the door shut. There I see Isabella, who is crouched in a corner with her hands over her head.

"Isabella," I call out, and she looks at me with her body trembling as though she has a cold.

I walk up to her, then I lower my voice. "He is here, and I fear he will not make it. I am so scared. I want to help him, but Blake has men watching over me," I say to her.

Bailey kicks in my ability to hear far without warning, and I hear Zane.

"Give me cover, I am going in to find her!"