

REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

IMPRISONED

Kiara:

"Natalie!" Zane yells, rushing over to her lifeless body, which is already pale.

I stand there, watching with no atom of remorse in my heart. The anger in me still burns deep, and all I can think of is a way to kill her over and over.

"Look what you've done, you beast!" Zane yells, rushing at me with a slap. I shut my eyes and wait for the impact, but it didn't happen.

Then I open my eyes to see him standing and watching me with his fangs out, but he doesn't do anything.

He rushes out of the room, and I hear him screaming in the hallway.

"Rufus! Rufus!" He yells.

"Arrest that woman and get rid of that body!" He screams, walking through the hallway and throwing things.

Before I can make my way out of his room, I see Rufus standing with a couple of men with a gun in hand. I do not put up a fight; rather, I put forward my wrist for the cuffs in his hands.

"Rest in peace, bitch." I say to Natalie as I am dragged out of the room.

Rufus drags me down the long hallway, and I see Ariana standing by the door of my room with her face drawn down. I shoot her a smile.

"I'll be fine." I mutter, but it doesn't convince her because I see a teardrop down her eyes.

I'm dragged downstairs, and I see Zane shaking by his mini bar at the corner.

"You'll pay for this, Kiara!" He screams, crushing the glass with his hands.

I do nothing but smirk at him; maybe now he would feel what I felt. He could try to hurt me, and I wouldn't care because cheating on me was already too much.

Rufus drags me downstairs to a basement that smells muddy. Then he clamps my hands and feet in chains.

"Enjoy it while it lasts because I will come for you all once I'm free." I say to him, but he doesn't spare me a glance.

He walks out of the room at once, leaving me alone in the dark room. As soon as he leaves, I wriggle my wrists to break free from the bondage, but the chains are too strong.

After a while of struggling, I stop, and then I fall asleep.

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The next time I open my eyes, the door to the dungeon is opened, and I see Ariana standing with a bowl of food and a bottle of water. She walks straight to me with her face drawn down.

"Hurry!" I heard Rufus say upstairs.

Ariana ignores him, and she sits in front of me. Then I look at the bowl of curry rice.

"Why have you come?" I ask, and she sighs.

"It's been a whole day since you've been here, and I have come to feed you." She says, and I scoff.

The food was probably from Zane, and I didn't want it. I wanted my freedom. I didn't care if he wanted to destroy my entire pack. They killed my spirit, so I didn't give a damn about them.

"Did Zane send you?" I ask, and then she shakes her head.

So he didn't want me to eat? Good, he wants me to die. Too bad I'm a werewolf and I can survive for a while.

"Then why are you here?" I ask, and she sighs.

"Ma'am, we don't have time. I had to beg my way through here. He wouldn't allow me then after much pleas, he gave me only ten minutes, please, eat," when she says this, I look at her face and I try to calm down.

I take the first spoon of food and let the flavors melt in my mouth. Then I dig in properly until every single thing on the plate is gone.

"Thank you," she says, opening the bottle of water beside her.

She chugs it down my throat, and then she draws close to me.

"Mr. Zane plans to punish you for a while, please ma'am, heed to whatever he says, so it won't be long." She pleads.

"Ariana, you forget who I am when you say things like this. I might have fallen off my feet, but I have rare royal blood in my veins, and I never back down without a fight." I say, holding her hands. "Neither am I a coward. You saw how much he hurt me. Maybe I should have gone easy on Natalie because she is human, but they hurt my feelings, and I had no choice." I say, and she takes a deep breath.

I shoot her a smile.

"You do not have to feel bad for me. I promise never to unleash my wrath on you when I find a way out."

"Times up!" Rufus yelled, marching downstairs.

"Now go. Live your life like I do not exist." I say to her, and she stares at me as Rufus comes down to grab her.

"If you enjoy staying down here that much, then maybe you should stay with her." He says, striking a nerve in my body.

"Shut up toy boy!" I retort and he laughs, letting go of Ariana.

He makes his way towards me, and Ariana runs after him.

"Rufus, please let's go!" She yells, trying to get a grip on him, but he pushes her away, causing her to stumble on the floor.

"What did you say?" He asks, closing in on me.

"You heard me," I say, staring into his eyes.

"Say it again."

"Toy boy." I say, and Ariana gasps.

Rufus is Zane's chief of security, but he is nothing but a toy boy. I saw what Zane did to him on the first day, and it was obvious Zane didn't care that much about him.

"How long have you been working for him?" I ask. "Five years? And he still doesn't rate you. He uses you like some toy, and I'm sure that he can do away with you at any time." I say to him, and he kicks me in my belly, causing me to fall on the cold floor on my sides.

"Ma'am!" Ariana yells, rushing over to me, but Rufus pushes her away.

He crouches in front of me and grabs my jaw.

"No one talks bad to me and makes it out alive, so watch your mouth, bitch!" He yells, pressing hard on my jaw.

While he still has a hold on me, I peek behind him to see Zane standing by the hallway with his brows wrinkled.

"That is enough, Rufus!" He yells.