

REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

A MOVIE

Kiara:

"Did I do something wrong?" I ask as he pulls away from me.

His eyes narrow, and I sense fear from him. He takes a few steps backward for a moment, with his back crashing on the vanity behind him. With his left hand grabbing the vanity, he places his right hand on his chest, taking a deep breath.

"Is something wrong?" I ask, and he shakes his head. "Zane, please talk to me," I say, and he looks at me with a plain face.

"It's... it's just too soon, and I didn't expect it. Why didn't you tell me earlier?" he asks, bringing his face to a frown. "I have a lot of things planned out, and I do not think twelve days is enough to execute them," he says. "Will I ever be able to impress you with my lousy self?"

"Stop it, Zane!" I raise my voice a bit. "I do not care if you move the earth for me or you buy me candy on my birthday. Being there is all that matters," I say to him, then I make my way towards him. "I love having the finest things in life, but that is an addition to what I already have," I take his hands, caressing them gently.

He breathes in deeply.

"You are right, and I am sorry for panicking again for the hundredth time this afternoon."

"It's okay, and I get you. Enough of the talking; why don't we do something interesting for a change?" I ask, and he crosses his arms over his chest.

"Like what?"

"I don't know, maybe see a movie. We have never used the theater room, and this could be our moment," I say, and he wriggles his hand, turning his wrist to check the time.

I grab his hand and put it away.

"You can sit today out from whatever it is you have going on and spend some time with me, won't you?" I ask, fluttering my lashes. Then he rolls his eyes. "I promise to kiss you during the movie, and you can touch me too," I say, and the corners of his lips raise.

"Deal."

"Pervert," I mutter as I let go of his hands.

"I heard you," he says, and I shrug.

"I intend you to," I reply, then he takes out his phone and places a call to Rufus, asking him to get someone to set the room up.

I make my way to the closet.

"We are staying home, but it's a date, and I'm confused about what to wear," I say to him, turning around with two skimpy gowns in my hand.

"As long as you do not have underwear on, I see no problem with the dresses," he says, and I roll my eyes. "Fine, I love the red and shiny one."

Zane:

On our way to the cinema, I find it difficult to keep my eyes away from her. My mind is on her entire body, from the sexy strut of her legs to the swaying of her hips. How am I supposed to come to terms with the fact that I am to live without her?

'You were someone before her,' my wolf says, and I try to ignore him.

He has never been helpful, and this time it doesn't seem different.

Soon we get to the door, and she comes to a halt.

"Well, are you going to let me open the door myself?" she asks, drawing me back to reality, and I walk past her, opening the door. "Thank you," she says, walking in as I hold it out for her.

The room is a big one with a gigantic screen in front and two long couches in front of it. On the couches are neatly folded warm blankets. There, at a corner, I see a trolley of popcorn, drinks, and snacks, and one of my helpers on standby.

"Make yourself comfortable," I say to Kiara, and she walks to the first seat in front, tossing herself onto it with a slight hop.

Then I grab a bowl of popcorn, some snacks, and two drinks, making my way towards her.

"Here," I say, handing the bowl to her with a drink and some snacks.

I sit down, then I snap my fingers.

The lights in the room become dim, and the screen comes on.

"Oh, it's a romance movie," she squeals, reaching for a blanket. "I'll kiss you each time the characters kiss," she says to me, and I let out a brief laugh.

"I'm serious," she says, and I mutter an "I know."

The movie begins shortly, and the room is silent, with only the sound of the movie bouncing off every corner of the room. Well, except when Kiara wants to make a comment.

"They are finally going to kiss," she squeals, and I reach for the bowl of popcorn, but my hand brushes against hers.

"Oh," I say, taking them away. Then she chuckles, pressing her lips on mine.

I do not pull away; rather, I deepen the kiss, reaching for her waist, but she pushes me away.

"We are going to miss the movie if we do this," she says, and I pull away from her, grabbing some popcorn from the bowl.

Why can't I control myself? I question myself as I chew on the popcorn.

I keep trying to steal a glance from the corner of my eyes, then I wonder if I love her more than she loves me.

"You know I can hear you, right?" she asks, drawing me back to reality.

Keep a clear mind, I say to myself.

Then she faces me. "I want to have you every single time I see you, but then I try to control myself so we do not wrap our minds around just that. You can have sex with me any other time, but now I really want us to focus on the movie," she says, and I nod.

"I'm sorry," I say.

"You do not need to be because I know I'm hot and irresistible," she says, and I roll my eyes. "That's how it feels to be in my shoes, facing your cocky ass."

When she says this, she lifts the bowl, which is in between us, placing it by my side, then she inches close to me, placing her head on my lap.