

REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

LET'S DO IT AGAIN

Kiara:

The next time I open my eyes, it is morning, and I'm on the softest mattress in the entire world, in the most beautiful room I have ever seen.

I turn to the side to see Zane lying on one arm, facing me with nothing but a towel around his waist and a single rose flower in hand.

"Good morning, love," he says, and a smile appears on my lips.

"So, what are you supposed to be?" I ask, and he sits up, handing me the rose.

"Cupid? The love of your life? I can't choose really," he says, and I chuckle, then I spread my hands out, giving off a yawn. "Are you hungry? I ordered something for us," he says, then he gets on his knees, inching close to me on the bed.

He breaks the head of the rose from its stick, tucking it into my hair, and I stretch my hands, opening and closing my palms, causing him to lean in closer for me to wrap my hands around his neck.

I place a kiss on his lips.

"You are perfect," I say as he pulls away.

"I'll be irresistible after this date," he says, and I roll my eyes with a hiss.

"I'll never open my big mouth," I say, and he chuckles, kissing my cheek again before pulling away and getting on his feet.

"Come," he says, putting out his hand.

I give him mine, and he pulls me up from the bed. As soon as my feet are on the floor, he grabs my shoulder and lifts me off the floor like I'm paper, placing me in front of him.

Then he covers my eyes with his hands.

"Just keep walking until I tell you to stop," he says, and I nod, feeling a rush of excitement in my belly.

This is better than whatever I had with Blake, and it was good while it lasted, but after what he did, I can't see him the same ever.

"Stop," he says, and I come to a halt.

Then he takes his hands off my eyes, allowing me to catch the view of a freshly prepared bath with roses on the floor and scented candles around every corner, serving as light for the bathroom with a slow song to set the mood.

"So... what do you think?" Zane cuts through my thoughts, and I face him, throwing my hands around his neck.

"I love it so much! And I love you," I say to him, kissing his jaw.

"Does that mean I get to see you in one lingerie?" he asks, and I nod.

"You earned it," I say to him, then I pull away. "I will be back."

I walk back into the room, and I check my bag, taking out one of the red lingerie I bought. He loves the color red, so I figure it will be best for the occasion.

I throw it on, then I drape a robe over my body, walking back to the bathroom. I place a knock on the door.

"Come in," he says, and I open it, placing a hand on the side jamb, then I cross my legs.

He keeps his eyes on me as I strut towards him in the jacuzzi, undoing the rope of the robe, then I toss it on the floor and push the robe off my body, revealing my lingerie. This makes him lean backward in the jacuzzi, throwing his arms around the wall as I make my way into it.

I pull the rope off my bra, then I yank it off and toss it at him. He catches it and sniffs it like his life depends on it, then I make my way towards him, pulling at the ropes by the side of my underwear.

A few inches away from him, I take off my panties, handing them over to him, then he pulls me by my waist with my breasts pressing against his.

He spins me around, placing my back on the wall of the jacuzzi, then he sniffs my panties, tossing them away with his hands sliding inside the water to meet my core.

His lips brush against mine as he slides in three fingers at once, causing my feet to curl as I wrap my hand around him, giving out a moan into his mouth.

"You are fucking sexy!" he grunts as he pumps in and out of me with his fingers.

He plants random kisses aggressively all over my face, and then to my neck, trailing down to my chest. His lips cup my left tit while my body wriggles under his fingers as my moans go in rhythm with the song in the background.

Suddenly, he pulls away, pulling my waist close with one of his hands. Before I can tell, he pushes himself into me, causing my body to jerk as I expand to accommodate his length.

"I want every inch of you," he whispers in my ear as he thrusts deeper and deeper, causing me to grasp his back as I beg for support.

"Faster, please," I beg as I bury my head in his shoulder while he pushes deep into me at high speed.

"Right there, fuck!" I moan into his ear as I feel my climax getting closer and closer.

In no time, my legs wobble underneath him, and he slows down as I reach my peak. With his hands still on my waist, his body shudders against me before he pulls away.

He looks at me with a smile on his face, then he presses me close to his body, pulling me into a tight hug with his head buried in my neck as the rising of our chests clash against each other due to labored breathing.

Soon he begins to plant kisses on my neck, rubbing my back slowly. His kisses get to me, and I feel heat rising in between my legs like I hadn't just gotten to my climax.

I feel his hardness poking me underneath my belly.

"Let's do it again," I say to him...