

# REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

## HOSPITALIZED

THIRD PERSON POV:

As soon as Boris gets the distress call, he makes an emergency drive to Zane's residence. When he gets there, everywhere is awfully quiet, like someone has lost their lives. This scares him a bit, and he makes his way into the house at once, grabbing the collar of the first man he sees.

"Where is my son?" he asks, panic lacing his tone.

"He... he is in the sick bay," the man stutters in fear, then Boris lets go of him.

"Take me there now!" he demands, and the man nods, walking towards the stairs with Boris following behind.

They make it to the second floor in no time, and he leads Boris down the hall until they reach the room where Zane is. He places a gentle knock on the door, and someone opens it. In the room, a doctor stands by Zane's bed, checking his vitals.

"You should be okay in a few days," the doctor says, then Zane notices his father who is by the door. "I will take my leave now," the doctor says, walking out with his bag.

Boris walks as fast as he can towards Zane with the aid of his walking stick. The man's eyes are reddened, ready to devour the person responsible for his son's injuries.

"What happened?" he asks, looking down at Zane, who has a bandage on his left arm.

Zane is mute for a moment, trying to solidify his lie before spilling it.

"Is it the wolf girl?" his father asks, and he feels a surge of anger through every muscle in his body.

He may be his father, but disrespecting Kiara is off the map for him, and he hates that he can't do anything yet.

"Yes, it is Kiara," he finally speaks up, and Boris tightens his grip on his walking stick.

Zane is about to speak when Boris strikes the stick on the floor, startling him.

"I told you she was dangerous, and I warned you!" He raises his voice a bit, and Zane makes to rise from his bed. Then he grabs his hand, yelping in pain, which is almost nonexistent.

"You should get some rest," Boris lowers his voice the way Zane wants it.

Zane lays back on the bed.

"What happened? What did she do?" Boris asks, and Zane takes a huge breath.

"I tried to kill her with the argentum bullet left, but she beat me to it. She can read my mind, and I slipped up, so she shot the bullet at me, injuring my hand. Then she lied to the men, fleeing the scene before I could call out for help."

"I knew you should have killed her a long time ago, and I am sorry for letting this happen, son, but I will make amends."

Zane swallows hard when he hears this, then he tries to maintain a straight face, but his father's words bother him. What does he mean by amends? He questions himself, wondering if asking would mean pushing too far.

"I will assemble my men in the morning. She cannot go far, and even if she does, we will search for her in every corner of the world. You can never escape the Malibus," he says, and Zane tries to uphold a false tone of happiness.

His father is right. If he begins a search, he will find Kiara no matter where he has placed her, but this isn't what he wants.

"You do not have to do that, father," Zane says, and Boris looks at him with a brow raised, causing him to clear his throat. "Rufus and some of my men are on it already. The moment she left, I sent them after her."

Even after he says this, Boris still glares at him with suspicion. The man can smell funny business, but Zane is his trusted son, and he doesn't want to believe he will choose a girl over the family.

"What I mean, father, is that you have done more than enough for me, and I have put you through a lot. I am sorry for failing this simple mission, and I believe I can redeem myself. I need you to trust me a little, please," he says, and Boris holds his gaze for a while.

"I know you are one tough guy, but you are still my son. Very well, I will give you time, but if this happens again, I will not hesitate to step in," he says, and Zane forces a smile onto his lips.

"Thank you, father."

He reaches for Boris's hands, and his father tightens his grip on them, feeling like he hasn't done enough to protect his boy from the were-people.

"I have a lot on my plate because of this stupid stroke, so I will be taking my leave, but if you need anything, please don't hesitate to let your father know," he says, and Zane gives a nod.

"You should rest more, father, please. I do not think I am mature enough to take over this empire."

His words are partly true because he has no interest in taking over the empire. All he cares about is leaving with Kiara, but he doesn't know how he will do that, being under the care of Boris Fernandez.

"You will be fine," the man says, then he lets go of Zane's hands, making his way out of the room.

Zane lies on the bed for a few minutes, waiting until his father is gone. As soon as he hears the gates close, he gets up from bed at once, walking over to the window to be sure the man is truly gone. Then he walks out of the room at once, making his way to his bedroom where he sits on the bed, burying his head in his palms.

"God, I'm fucked," nhe groans, a huge sigh escaping his lips.