

REJECTED: CLAIMED BY THE ALPHA MAFIA

ESCAPE

Kiara :

I know the mate bond is messing us up, but he has gone way too far. Whooping up fifty million dollars wouldn't be a problem if I were still Luna. It sucks a lot to be under this man, and I have never been powerless in my entire life. He is my mate, so I desire him in a way that makes me hate myself.

"Haven't you done enough?" I question, and he glares at me with his brows wrinkled.

"In the space of twenty-four hours, you have done a lot. Gia and I are meeting for the first time and somehow, she already hates me because of you." I say to him, and his face loosens up a bit.

"Look, I don't have time for this. I am running behind schedule, please behave." he says, and I chuckle.

"Behave? I could say the same for you, Mr. Malibu. You have the audacity to order everyone around, and you want everyone on their best behaviour, but there is..."

"Kiara!" he yells, cutting me short.

"The truth hurts, Mr. Malibu, but you have to acknowledge it," I say to him, and then he turns to leave with his palms rolled in a fist.

"The chauffeur is ready to take you to get new clothes. Abide by my rules and we are good," he says, and I hiss.

He turns around and walks towards me, grabbing my hand. His grip is too tight, and I fight for him to let go, but he doesn't bulge.

"Don't test me, Kiara," he says and his eyes flash a light yellow colour.

"Whatever," I say casually, then he walks out of the room and slams the door.

The door swings open almost immediately, and Ariana walks in. I give off a sigh and throw myself on the bed. Then she shuts the door and sits close to me.

"Ma'am, I think we should leave right away. Mr. Malibu isn't in the best mood."

When she says this, I sigh again. Everyone cares about what mood he is in, and I question myself about the fact that they probably have never thought about their freedom.

I stand up from the bed, and I follow her out of the room. Ariana and I walk downstairs, where we meet Zane outside the house.

I walk past him without uttering a word, but he holds Ariana's back.

"I want her back to this house in two hours. Do not make me wait," he says to her, and I roll my eyes, walking into the black Rolls Royce in front of me.

His audacity irks me a lot.

Ariana gets in shortly, and I sigh. I hate the fact Zane commands a lot of respect from his workers, and it makes me wonder how Ariana would have been if she didn't have to take orders from him.

"One more order from him, and I might contemplate suicide."

She laughs as I say this, but I maintain a straight face. Then I lean against the door, staring at Zane, who gets into one of his cars and zooms off.

We arrive at a store a few moments later. The store is quite large and I don't know where to begin. I'm not at all eager to get new clothes which I can't decide what to wear.

"You don't have to bother, ma'am. I'll get clothes for you according to his orders," Ariana says, and I feign a smile.

According to his orders, what a douche bag, I say to myself as I walk over to a seat with my arms crossed and my brows wrinkled.

As I sit there and watch Ariana do the shopping, I find my mind clouded with the thought of Mr. Fernandez. I repeat his number over and over in my head.

"Try these on, ma'am," Ariana says, cutting me off from my thoughts.

I look up to see her with a handful of clothes.

"It won't hurt to break his rules for once. Do you know that?" I say to Ariana and she forces a smile onto her face.

I smile back at her, then I take the clothes and walk into the dresser.

The dresser is a small room with mirrors at all angles and a seat in the center of the room. I try on the first dress, then I look at myself in the mirror and I spot a window by a corner. My mind clicks on the fact that I can escape easily. I bolt the door, and I climb onto the seat and my body fits perfectly through the window, but the height outside is discouraging.

Although we are on the ground floor, it is quite high. I weigh my situation and the fact I will have to see Zane repeatedly, so I close my eyes and take a leap of faith, landing with my claws on the ground.

"That was close!" I exclaim.

"Ma'am!" I hear Ariana call out, banging on the door.

I mutter a sorry in my heart, then I walk slowly on the graveled ground, trying to be as quiet as possible because I know Zane's men are probably lurking around.

I walk until I get to the main road, then I try to flag down a taxi. Before I can get in, I hear someone yell from behind.

"Stop there!"

I turn around to see one of Zane's men standing at a distance with a gun in his hand. I reason he might shoot the taxi, so I take to my heels.

Without thinking twice, I cross the road. Then I run across the other street, knowing fully well he is at my tail, but then I take advantage of my wolf's strength, letting her take over my body. I run for a while until I get to a crossroad with a lot of vehicles, but my mind is clouded with the thoughts of escaping, so I do not think before getting into the road.

As I dash into the road, I hear screeching tires and a loud horn, then I feel my body being grazed by cool metal, and I black out...