

Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 12 - Tips

0 2 minutes read

I groaned and took the outfit from him, inspecting it closely. The soft pink color of the dress was likeable, but the way it was made was not. It was low cut and really short, but not tight fitting. It flowed and came up mid-thigh. I slipped on the off-white bra and then noticed the thong. no. no. no.

“Rouge!” I yelled loudly and heard him stomping towards me. I hurried and slipped the short dress on to hide myself. But I held the thong out and when he barged in a smirk danced across his lips. “I draw the line at this.” I spat the word.

“Then you’ll go without any underwear,” he replied. I glared at him.

“You-you can’t do that. I refuse,” my voice shook, but I stood firmly. Something unrecognizable flashed in his eyes, causing the brown to darken. “I mean, please don’t do this,” I corrected myself.

He smirked once again and pulled me over his shoulder, managing to keep me covered. I shrieked when I realized he was going to take me out there.

“Let go!” I screamed, hitting his back. It didn’t phase him yet I kept on. He threw me on the bed before yanking the thong up my legs, his hands lingered on my inner thighs, but my shriek snapped him out of whatever he was thinking. “I’ll do it! Get away from me!” I stood and finished pulling it on and got it in the most comfortable position.

I started to walk out the room, but I was yet again thrown over his shoulders. I shrieked the whole way down the hall, but my breath caught in my throat when I saw Kenzie and Sarah looking scared, and I followed their gaze to who I knew had to be ‘River’.

The tension in the room was uncomfortable, and I was still dangling from Rouge’s shoulder.

“Put me down,” I growled. He dropped me on the ground, and I landed with an ‘oomph’. I pushed myself off the floor and walked over to where the girls were standing quietly.

“Hey,” Kenzie whispered to me. I small smiled and looked down at their outfits. They were in the same dress as me except the color; Kenzie’s was a mint color, and Sarah’s was pale yellow. We all wore off white slippers.

“They are beautiful,” the man said, trekking towards us. He towered over us as he took Sarah’s hand and placed his lips upon it then did the same to Kenzie’s.

“Forget it,” I said, not bothering to hide my disgust. He stood up straight before back handing me. I let out an ear splitting shriek and held my cheek. Silent unwanted tears slid down my face.

“I am not my brother or his friends; I will not put up with your attitude. Lose it. Understood?” he said looking into my eyes. I looked away from him.

“Understood?” he repeated, venom dripped from his words. I nodded.

“Um, girls, go make dinner,” Ace said to Sarah. She cringed, but obeyed. Kenzie was quick to follow, and I was right behind her.

“What the hell?” Sarah loudly whispered to me. I shrugged and walked to the fridge, but she grabbed my shoulder, “I’m not trying to be a bitch, I just don’t want you to get hurt.” She sounded genuine and I nodded. We were quiet as we made dinner; it was cheese casserole.