

Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 15 - Tips

0 3 minutes read

Back to Blakely's point of view:

I peeled my eyes open, wincing at the throbbing in my head as I tried to sit up.

"You okay?" I heard Sarah ask me. I nodded, but I don't know if she saw. I tried once again to get to the sitting position and actually succeeded. I was in Rouge's bed, and Sarah was in a chair beside me.

"Where's Kenzie?" I asked after licking my dry lips. Sarah handed me a glass of water that I quickly chugged down.

"Um, Riz took her about an hour ago," she said to me quietly. Hatred boiled inside of me as I thought of what was probably happening.

"Why do y'all not fight back? They treat you like shit because you let them! I-" she quickly cut me off.

"Look where that gets you!" she yelled, referring to what River had done. I looked down in defeat and nodded.

"Will you help me up?" I asked in a whisper. She didn't answer, but took my arm to hoist me up. "Thanks," I mumbled as we walked to the door. "Is that River guy still here?" I asked, shakily. Before she could answer he came around the corner.

"Yes, I'm here. Why? Have you missed me?" he smirked. I glared at him, and we kept walking.

"Not likely," I mumbled under my breath. I didn't wait around to see if he heard. We hurried into the kitchen where Kenzie sat in a corner, crying. We both rushed towards her, but Riz came out of nowhere and stopped in front of us.

"She is fine," he growled causing Sarah to recoil.

"She sure as hell don't seem fine to me," I shot back, and Sarah grabbed my arm, pulling me out the kitchen.

"Blakely, come on," she pleaded when I ripped out her grip.

"This is sick. Cruel even. You are taking advantage of her, and I'm pretty sure I know why. It's because you can't get a girl that's willing. Would your mother be proud of who you've become? Did she raise you like this? Do you see the kind perv you've become? It's gruesome and simply grotesque!" I screamed and took a few steps towards him. He looked rather amused which only made me more mad. I lunged at him and did what I knew I'd regret. My hand connected to his cheek and his smug attitude disappeared. Sarah sucked in a breath before unsteadily letting it out. Glancing at us almost sheepishly.

"Blakely," Sarah whispered. You could see how scared she was. I took several steps back and stood directly in front of her. He grinned and popped his knuckles in a menacing way.

"Sarah, come here," he said, using his finger to call her over.

"No, she didn't do anything. I'm sorry, punish me, not her, please," I begged when I realized he was going to hurt her for what I did. They have finally found something that could get to me.

"I'm sorry, I didn't think before I acted. Please, I won't do it again. I'll behave from now on, I swear. Just don't hurt her," my pleas weren't getting us anywhere. I turned slightly to see Sarah crying. Kenzie had stood up and was wiping her face.

"I'm not going to ask you again," he spat, the smile never leaving his face. She took a step towards him, and I grabbed her arm.

"No," I pleaded. Rouge entered the kitchen and saw the hand print that was slowly fading on Riz's cheek. He went and stood by Riz, who filled him in on what was happening.

"Come here!" Riz suddenly yelled, and I felt hot tears run down my face. Sarah tried to obey, but I held her arm in a death grip. The two boys shared a look and smiled largely. A glare was shot in my direction. Then they lunged at us.