

Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 18 - Tips

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Back to Blakely's point of view:

"Sarah is asking to see Blakely," Ace called out, coming into Rouge's room where I was being held down on the bed and straddled by Riz. I tried to scream, but River's sweaty hand was slapped over my mouth, making it muffled.

"Well, tell her no," Riz stated, annoyed. Ace nodded and simply left. I tried to kick out of Riz's grip only to have River grab my thigh above my knee. Resulting in another attempted scream.

Both of them chuckled as I failed to struggle. A tear fell from my eye, and I glanced apologetically at Riz whom grinned.

"What are you doing?" I heard Kenzie yell at Riz. He glared at her and stood up off of me. River quickly took his place and brought my arms above my head.

"Get out," he commanded, but Sarah and her stood their ground. I caught a glimpse of Sarah; she looked as if she were run over.

"Let her go," Sarah said leaning on Kenzie for support. He smiled and took a step towards them.

"No!" I managed to scream when he brought his hand up to slap her. "You told me you'd leave her alone if I cooperated," I reminded him. He shot a glare towards me and River tightened his grip on me.

Rouge came into the room and stood behind the girls. "Y'all can leave now," he said to everyone avoiding eye contact with me. Riz nodded and grabbed Kenzie by her forearm as he pulled her and Sarah from the room. River got up, purposely putting all his weight on me. I gasped as the breath got knocked out of me. He whispered into Rouge's ear before shutting the door behind him. I grimaced at the silence.

"S-say something," I begged, playing with my fingers before getting up into a sitting position. I held my sore wrists to my chest as he paced around his room.

"You feel okay?" he asked in a small voice. I quickly nodded and looked up at him. His hair was disheveled and he had dark bags under his eyes; he looked a mess.

"You'll answer verbally," he snapped at me. I jumped at his tone and gaped at him. He stopped pacing and looked at me, annoyed.

"I-I feel fine," I whispered hastily. He smirked and pulled out a phone from his pocket. I let out a gasp before I could stop it causing him to look at him curiously.

"What?" he asked shaking his phone slightly, "You need something?"

I shook my head then spoke when he glared at me, "no."

"Are you lying?" he asked, the smirk never leaving his face. We stared at each other for a few moments until he looked away to type something in his phone. I kept my eyes trained on it until he abruptly set it down on the tabletop by the door.

"Okay well, I'll be back. Don't try anything," he gave me one more signature smirk before leaving the room. I stood up cautiously as if he would bust through the door any moment. Everything in my body told me that it was a trick, but I just couldn't pass this up.

I hesitantly picked up his phone and unlocked it, surprised there wasn't a pass code. I dialed the police and put it to my ear.