

## Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 4 - Tips

0 3 minutes read

“No, that wasn’t.. that wasn’t part of the deal,” I said. He produced a key from his pocket and undid my wrists, but left my feet bound. He pulled me up into a sitting position and sat beside me.

“Things change,” he replied hastily. I looked at him in complete shock.

“That’s bullsh!t! You didn’t specify where the money had to come from!” I screamed, punching at him. “You’re a sick, lying bastard!”

He’s hand connected with my cheek, and I suddenly paused. He had just slapped me. I held my breath as he stood up, glaring at me, “You will watch your mouth when speaking to me, do you understand?” I sat staring at him with my mouth slightly open. “Do you understand?” he snarled grabbing me by my hair.

“Yes!” I cried out, my hands flying up to his grip on my hair, “Let go.” He pulled my head back so I was staring straight up at him. “Please, Rouge.”

He made a frustrated noise then released me. He walked to the door, slamming it as he left.

I was still sitting, and my legs were still bound to the bed post. I used my hands to pull at the chains. After about five minutes of pulling, I noticed the wood becoming a whitish color and wearing down.

Suddenly the door opened, catching me off guard. “What’d you do to the bed? Rouge won’t like that..” Riz said, “tsk”ing. “Ready to meet the girls?”

As we walked down the hallway, I got a nervous feeling in the pit of my stomach. Kind of like the first-day-of-school nervous.

We arrived shortly at a tan colored door that blended in with the wall, Riz got out a key and unlocked it, slowly pushing it open.

“Girls? I want you to meet Blakely,” he said, shoving me into the room before leaving and relocking the door. I stood there awkwardly for about twelve seconds until a petite girl with long brown hair, and pale skin spoke.

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Hi, I'm Sarah," she said, shaking my hand. "And this is Kenzie," she said pointing to the girl beside her, who gave me a small wave. She also had long hair, but hers was more of a blonde color.

"Hey," I replied, bluntly. We just stood there for a moment until I broke the unbearable silence. "Um, why are y'all here?"

Kenzie snorted, "oh, you know. Because we kinda don't have a choice." She rolled her eyes.

"Kenzie. That's not what she meant," Sarah scolded. "I've been here for almost a month, and Kenzie has been here about two weeks?" Kenzie nodded. "Anyways, our parents couldn't pay the ransom so we got stuck here."

"How old are y'all?" I questioned.

"We're both eighteen, but she's older," Kenzie replied, "you?"

"I'm 18 too." I replied sadly.

We talked a bit longer until my stomach growled real loud. My face turned pink and I mumbled sorry. Sarah went and banged on the door until Ace came in, obviously pissed.

"What?" he growled at her.

"We're hungry," she announced confidently.

"Okay? Your point?" he smirked.

"May we go make dinner?" Kenzie asked from beside me. Her voice wasn't as strong as Sarah's was when talking to him. Yet, Ace nodded, and we walked side by side to the kitchen.

"So has Rouge claimed you?" Sarah asked causally. My mouth fell open in shock.

"Claim me? What? I'm not an item," I harshly replied. She looked at me.

"Calm down," she said as we walked through a door into the kitchen, "It's like this, if your parents don't pay the exact amount they want, then you will 'belong' to one. I'm with Ace, and she's with Riz. Trust me, it's not a choice

you get, you just have to kinda deal with it.” I looked over at Kenzie, who shrugged.

“No, that’s stupid. We aren’t pets,” I argued.

“I know that, Blakely. But they don’t care.”