

Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 41 - Tips

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Rouge's point of view:

"So what's the plan?" Brydon asked. It was three in the morning, and two days after my brother had died.

"There is no plan, we go in and k!ll those bastards," I announced, angrily. Ace gave me a pointed look.

"Rouge," he said calmly, "Do you want revenge for your brother? Because going on impulse will make you end up just as he did. Now, in order to make these b!tches pay, we'll need a well-thought out plan."

"Fvck a plan," I shouted. "We go in, guns ready and k!ll them. What's the problem there?"

"You're not thinking this through," he stated. "Are you willing to die- er let me rephrase- are you willing to let us die just to take out a small portion of them? Don't you want their leader to pay? Whether we get them all or not, it was him that conducted River's death. It's him that deserves to die."

"Dammit!" I punched the wall, "I hate it when you're right. Okay." I took a deep breath. "Okay, so we needa plan."

"The girls," Riz whispered, causing us all to look in his direction.

"What?" Brydon asked.

"The girls," he repeated. "We get them in their turf, they'll pick 'em up, we have them bugged so we can find where they take' em. Then BAM! we have us a little party." A small smirk played out on most of our faces, but of course Ace had to find a flaw.

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Back to Blakely's point of view:

I rolled over and stared at the clock that read 9:14am. I stretched out, making an animalistic noise before sitting up. I looked over to see the bed empty beside me.

Standing up, I made my way over to the bathroom and took a quick shower then threw on some shorts and a t-shirt.

With my hair tossed into a messy bun, I walked out the room and down the hall. I could hear people in the living room so that's where I went. "-bet so," was what I heard when I walked in, seeing Brydon, Airion, and Riz sitting on the couch with the girls on their laps. Sadie noticed me first and gave a small smile, followed by Tinleigh.

I went and sat in a chair opposite of the couch they were on. They started to continue their conversation as if I hadn't interrupted.

"I think it'd work forreal. Just because Ace doesn't think so, doesn't mean it won't," Brydon said.

"Yeah, but he made a good point," Airion retorted, in which Brydon rolled his eyes.

Airion whispered into Tinleigh's ear, and I watched as she suppressed a shiver. She soon after got up and walked into the kitchen and came back with a sandwich on a paper plate.

"Thanks babe," Airion spoke, taking the food and biting into it. She smiled and sat on the floor next to his feet.

Rouge waltzed into the room so I stood up from my seat as he walked towards me. He gripped my upper arm and all, but dragged me out the living room and into his bedroom.

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"What?" I asked, breathlessly.

"You heard me," he retorted, clearly irritated. I rolled my eyes and gr0aned.

"There's no way you can make me," I whispered, mostly to myself. A glint of amus.ement flashed in his eyes.

"Wanna make that a challenge?"

"I'll tell them your plan," I retorted b.ravely. His hand reached into my hair, grabbing a handful then pulling back so I was forced to look up at him.

“Oh, but you won’t, babe,” he whispered. “And if I have to, I’ll make sure of it.”

Maybe it was the threat or perhaps the stinging sensation from his grasp, but which ever caused me to huff, “okay..”