

## **Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 5 - Tips**

0 5 minutes read

We dropped the conversation and began on dinner. The boys decided on pork chops, so we started on that and mashed potatoes. Two hours later, we had the table set and the food made.

Riz entered and grabbed Kenzie by her waist. She let out a small whimper as he kissed her neck. His hands traveled up her shirt and she began to plead. "Riz, stop. Please just leave me alone." Tears ran down her face, "Riz.."

"Hey asshole! Can't you hear?" I yelled before thinking. The girls' attention snapped to me.

"What?" he asked, throwing Kenzie into Sarah and trekking towards me. I backed up against a wall.

"N-nothing, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to-" I started, but was knocked to the floor when he slapped me. He grabbed a fistful of my hair, standing me on my knees.

"Damn right, you're sorry. You'll learn to speak to me with respect or I swear on everything I will make sure you never speak again," he said, his spit landing on my face. I nodded, as tears threatened to fall.

"Sarah, go get Ace and Rouge," he said, but she didn't move from her protective stance in front of Kenzie, "Now!" he yelled.

She quietly ran out the kitchen, coming back with the guys.

"What the hell, Riz?" Rouge said, coming towards us. Riz, still holding my hair, explained what had happened. Rouge looked at me, hatefully. He took Riz's place then threw me over his shoulder.

"Save us some food," he requested over my screeching. I started pounding on his back and trying to kick my feet.

"Stop moving," he grumbled in a voice that made my lip quiver. I quickly stopped moving and just let my body go limp over his shoulder. It felt as if we've been walking for hours, and I eventually fell asleep.

“Ahhhh,” I screamed as cold water was thrown over me. “What the fvck?” I said when I regained my composure. My choice of words earned me a slap.

“Watch your mouth,” he screamed at me. I looked up at him from the bed I was lying on. He stood shirtless, towering over me. “Sit up,” he commanded. I slowly obeyed, and backed up against the bedboard. I watched him as he went to a dresser and picked out some red lace underwear and a big t-shirt, tossing it to me. “Showers through there.”

“You.. you forgot a b.ra,” I said shivering. He shrugged then walked out the room, locking the door. I got out of the wet bed and walked into the bathroom. I quickly peeled off my cold clothing and stepped into the warmth of the shower. I noticed a pink razor and used it to my advantage. I finished washing my hair and body just as the water started going cold. Wrapping a towel around myself, I stepped out, remembering I left my clothes in the room. “Stupid stupid stupid,” I muttered to myself before peeking out the door into the room. Rouge was nowhere to be seen so I ran, clutching my towel, to the bed. I snatched up my clothes and then the door swung open.

“If you wanted me to see you n.aked, you could’ve just asked,” my kidnappers voice called out. I was turned away from him, but still felt his eyes on me, making me clutch my towel tighter. I slowly turned to face him and with just two big strides he was in front of me. “Drop the towel.”

I looked at him in disgust, “

no, get out.” He gripped my jaw and pushed me onto the bed. I kept a death grip on the only piece of cloth keeping me covered. “Please, just let me get dressed.”

He smiled at me and pulled me off the bed, before sitting there himself. “Okay, get dressed,” he said handing me only the underwear. I reached out for the shirt, but he threw it in the corner.

“I can’t get dressed in front of you,” I whispered.

“What? Hasn’t anyone ever seen you n.aked?” he laughed. I turned pink and looked down at my feet. “Oh, that’s precious. Drop the towel.”

I shook my head slightly. He looked at me then layed back. “You hungry?” he suddenly asked. My eyes lit up, but I said no. “Do not lie to me. Are you hungry?” He put his hands behind his head, “Well?”

“Yeah,” I replied quietly.

“Well, unless you want to go eat in a towel.. you should just get dressed, and get it over with.” A smirk played on his face. I let out a breath and shuddered. “Blakely, you have ten seconds before I rip the towel from you and dress you myself.”

I internally debated rather I should or shouldn't, then I groaned out loud. “Ten..” he began.

“Okay, okay,” I said slipping the underwear on while still holding the towel; I managed to keep myself covered. “I need my shirt.”

He got up and grabbed the shirt, throwing it onto the bed. I bent over the bed to grab it, but he forced me down on my back and straddled me.

“Sorry, but I don't give chances,” he chuckled. I took my hand from the towel and punched him in the stomach. He grunted then held my hands above my head. I felt the towel slipping.

“Get off!” I screamed. He quickly switched my wrists into one of his hands and used his free hand to cover my mouth. My towel was now fully opened, exposing my small breasts.

“We need to fatten you up, you don't have much,” he said before latching his mouth onto my nipple. He sucked, and I let out an involuntary moan. He looked up at me and moved the hand from my mouth, “You're enjoying this aren't you?” he smirked.

“No, leave me alone!” I cried. He put his hand back over my mouth and moved his lips to my other nipple, biting softly. I'd never been touched the way he was touching me, and I quickly remembered that. I started bucking, causing his grip on my wrists to loosen. I elbowed him in his groin and when both his hands went to the pain, I started screaming loudly and squirming to get out from under him. I succeeded and grabbed the t-shirt, throwing it over my head. I sprinted from the room and ran until I came across the front door.

“Help!” I yelled over and over again as I threw my body out the door. All around me were miles and miles of woods. I didn't have shoes on and the sharp sticks hurt bad. I heard the guys yelling after me telling me to stop which only propelled me to go faster. I kept dodging trees and then I suddenly fell and rolled down a hill. I stopped when I banged into a tree. I moaned in

pain and tried to get up. I heard the guys getting closer, but I couldn't see straight. Everything was spinning.

"Oh, you are so going to regret that," a man's deep voice snarled just as black unconsciousness swept over me and devoured me whole.