

Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 7 - Tips

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Hours later, I managed to fall asleep, dreaming of escaping and seeing my family. When I opened my eyes, Rouge was sitting on the bed watching me.

“You know you cry in your sleep?” he asked casually. I shook my head and wiped my eyes on my t-shirt. “Well, you do. But anyways, it’s almost dinner so go ahead and take a shower.”

I nodded and got up, walking to the dresser. I picked out a tank top and some sweatpants, noticing that all the underwear was pretty and lacey, no plain ones. And I finally got a b.ra. He stood up quietly and left the room. I clutched my clothes and went into the bathroom.

I ran a hot bath and stripped out my clothing, letting the hot water engulf me. I let out a sigh and layed my head on the edge of the tub, closing my eyes. I thought of ways to escape and also save the girls. I knew my dad wouldn’t pay the ransom, and I’d be stuck here to be used and beaten.

A knock on the door interrupted my thoughts. I jumped up out from the comfort of the bath, splashing water everywhere. I hurried and snatched up my towel right before the door swung open.

“Hurry, you’ve been in here for over an hour,” Rouge said entering the bathroom. He grabbed my b.ra and walked over to me. “Turn around.”

I slowly did as told and he came up behind me. I shuddered as he k!ssed my shoulder and pulled the towel off of me leaving me n.aked. I fought the urge to cover myself. He slid the b.ra on me and strapped it before walking over to get my underwear.

I was still not facing him until he spun me around. I decided not to meet his gaze so I looked at his shirt. He placed the underwear in my hand and I quickly slipped it on. “I think you can finish the rest.”

I nodded and slipped on my clothes. He pulled my hair up into a ponytail and grabbed my hand and pulled me out the room.

We walked silently into the kitchen where the aroma of pizza made my stomach growl. I noticed Kenzie and Sarah sitting in the boy’s laps. Rouge sat and patted his th!gh.

“No, way. I have every right to sit in a chair as you three do. We shouldn’t be degraded and made to sit on y’all,” I spoke violently shaking my head. Rouge leaned over and snatched my arm, pulling me into his lap. I started to struggle, but quickly stopped when he pierced his nails into my leg.

“Behave,” he growled in my ear. I whimpered and sat still. He put a slice of cheese pizza on a plate in front of me. I easily gulped it down, hoping for another piece.

“Stop,” I heard Sarah whisper to Ace. He had his hand in between her legs.

“Excuse you, that is considered r.ape since she said ‘stop’. You are a disgusting human being,” I snarled at Ace before Rouge shoved me to the floor. I landed on my hands and knees, having the breath knocked out of me.

“Why do you always have to open your fvcking mouth?” Rouge spat at me, standing from his chair. I began to crawl away but he grabbed my hair and yanked me to my feet. “I’ll be right back,” Rouge said, pushing me out the kitchen.

“Let go,” I shrieked as he half dragged me into his room. He threw me in the room, locking me in alone.