

## **Kidnapped By Rogue Chapter 9 - Tips**

0 3 minutes read

After eating, Ace and Rouge left the room, leaving Sarah and I alone.

“Are you okay?” I asked, putting my hand on her shoulder. She shook her head. “What happened?” She started to cry harder, sobbing deeply. When she caught her breath, she pulled me close and whispered in my ear.

“Blakely, you need to behave. Stop acting up! You’re not gonna get out of here, please just stop.” I looked at her in disbelief.

“He r.aped you, didn’t he? Because of what I said? Sarah I’m so-“

“Save it. Just stop acting out, please,” she begged, sniffing. I nodded reluctantly.

“Sarah!” Ace called out from the living room . She looked at me again as she walked towards his voice. I stayed put.

I walked to the counter and started snooping into the drawers. I found a knife shortly after looking.

“Blakely?” Rouge said from behind me. I slowly turned around, holding the knife behind me. “What are you hiding?” he asked. I shook my head.

“N-nothing,” I said smiling. He took a step towards me and I took a step back, bumping into the counter.

“You can’t lie to me,” he accused, grabbing my arm roughly. I dropped the knife quickly. “And what were you doing with that?”

“I wasn’t- I was just,” I stuttered, failing to explain myself. He grabbed my chin roughly.

“I don’t think you’d be able to stab me, Blakely,” he said smirking. He took my hand in his and led me back into his bedroom. Shutting the door, he pointed to his bed, “sit.”

I nodded and obeyed as I nervously played with my fingers. The silence was unbearable, and I looked up to see Rouge staring right at me. I quickly dropped my eyes to my lap.

"I wasn't- the knife- I was.. I was just-" my voice was barely a whisper. I heard him sigh then come over and sit on the bed beside me, uncomfortably close.

"Stop stuttering like a damn fool," he said hastily. I swallowed loudly. "You have to be put in your place. You're rude and uncontrollable."

"Excuse me? Um, you kidnapped me! Do you understand that? You stole me from my family, my friends. And on top of that, you've treated me like sh!t. I'm not just gonna obey your every order, no." My voice was stern and I quickly met his glare with one of my own.

"God, dammit, Blakely!" his hand connected with my cheek and I loudly gasped, bringing my hand up as if it would magically stop stinging. "We did kidnap you, and we could easily k!!! you without hesitation."

I bit my lip and gulped. "I don't think you'd be able to k!!! me," I mocked what he had said when I had the knife. His laugh caused me to jump.

"Fine," he mumbled before pinning me on my back. "Let's just see, shall we?" He reached over me into a drawer and produced a gun from it.

"Oh, god," I cried. Tears were streaming down my face. He put the barrel on my forehead and c0cked the gun. My wrists were held hostage under his grip of one hand, and I felt bruises forming. "No, please, I'm- I'm sorry. Don't k!!! me, oh god," I was half yelling and I sobbed loudly. He smirked and bent down close to my ear.

"Not so big and bad now, are we? Come on, Blakely, you're not scared, right?" He was mocking me as a smirk played on his lips. I started to struggle against his grasp, pleading for him to leave me alone.

"Hey are y'all gonna eat lun-" Riz stopped mid-sentence, his eyes going from Rouge to me to the gun and then back to Rouge. "Rouge?" he questioned.

"We're a little busy, shut the door behind you," Rouge said motioning with the gun for him to leave.

"NO! HELP ME!" I screamed as he left. I was crying full force now.

"The struggling isn't helping you, baby," Rouge said, but he's voice was a little strained. I stopped moving and just went limp. This was the part where I was supposed to pass out, but no I stayed alert.

A knock on the door, caused both of us to look towards the door. "What?" Rouge spat, loosening his grip on me, but not enough to where I could get out.

"River's here," Ace's voice called out loudly from behind the shut door.

"Okay, I'll be right out," Rouge gr0aned. "We'll have to continue this later," he whispered in my ear before k!ssing my neck and getting up off me and the bed. He put the guns safety on and carried it out the door with him.

I stayed laying on the bed and gasped for air in between sobs. I have to get out of here. Crying took a lot out of me so I got under the covers and drifted off to a dreamless sleep.