Chapter 2: Chloroform and Car Chases

Xavier

"Is this the house?" Jay asked me as we walked up to the front porch.

"Yep. Her scent leads straight to here," I said as I looked from the front of the house.

It had a nice, warm cozy feeling to it. It was a three story grayish-blue colonial. There was a gorgeous flower garden in the front lawn leading up the sidewalk. It pretty sure if my mom was here, she would be banging on the door asking my mate's mom how she got her garden the way it was. My mom had such a green thumb, but this special would be something that she would definitely be jealous of.

But back to the most important thing. My mate. My wolf and I are still upset. Seeing our lovely mate cry like that, we wanted to know why she was crying.

When she pulled up next to my truck and we locked eyes, I knew she was my mate and I couldn't be any happier. But when I looked more closely at her, her eyes were all red and puffy and she had tears streaming down her face. I wanted to kill whoever made her cry. She was too beautiful for cry.

Since I was twenty-two, I was the alpha and I was loving hope on finding my mate. But I finally found her, and I didn't plan on letting her go any time soon. I walked long enough.

I knocked on the door and waited. I heard as footsteps come closer and I stood straight and composed my throat.

She opened the door and immediately started yelling at us. "Listen. My friend and I are in the music at. If you could please leave that would be nice," she said without looking at us.

Okay. That was something that I was not expecting. I was kind of expecting more of a hello or at least something along those lines.

"She's Kortana," Zander, Jay, and Ryan said to me.

"I don't care," I said to them back in our mind link.

"Mrs. I," growled in Jo, but a little irritated due to how she spoke to us.

"What?" she asked confused.

I pulled her to my chest. Whenever my skin was touching hers, I felt sparks and warmth spread through my entire body.

"Okay. This is a little too weird for me. So if you could let me go, that would be great," she said trying to push me away.

I growled again.

"Mate," I called her back into me and breathed in her scent.

My mate smelled amazing! The best thing ever to us and her eyes. Oh man her eyes. I could get lost in them forever. I never wanted to look away. I found the perfect shade and her eye shape complimented her perfectly.

"What is taking you so long, Sam?" a girl with medium length brown hair asked as she came outside by us.

"Mrs," I heard Jay say pulling her into him.

"Congrats dude," the kold him as Jay snuggled closer to his mate.

He looked up and smiled. "Thanks. You too."

The girls looked at us weirdly.

"Can you please let us go?" Jay's mate asked.

"No," Jo said calmly as politely.

My mate gave me a funny look then smiled.

"Fine. Shall we?" she asked turning toward her friend.

Her friend smiled softly at us. "We shall."

What were they planning?

Little did I know, I was about to find out one way or another whether I liked it or not.

Before either of us could ask what they were talking about, they both brought their hands up and kicked us where the sun doesn't shine.

Jay and I both fell to the ground and we could hear Ryan and Zander laughing at us and the cameras of the door.

"You guys get feisty mates," Zander said.

"This ought to be quite a show," Ryan said laughing at us.

"Would you two please shut up and help us catch our mates?" I asked them while getting back up. "Shh," I cursed as I cupped myself. Damn, that hurts bad.

"Please!" Jay asked. Ryan and Zander groaned but nodded.

I turned around and lunged on the door.

"Leave us alone you bastards!" I heard someone yell and by Jay's grout, I'm pretty sure it was his mate.

"Seriously guys," my mate yelled.

Jay Listed on on the knocking and we were both about to break the door down.

"Wait," I said to Jay.

He looked confused but on. Jet the air with me.

"They're outside?" he asked, confused.

We turned around and there they are watching us from behind a tree. They looked like they were having an argument of some sort.

Jay and I took a an them. Once they realized that we found them, they screamed and darted o the other way.

As short for seconds we easily caught up with them because of my alpha speed and Jay's lethe speed.

"Let her go!" my mate screamed when Jay picked up his mate. I grabbed my mate and stopped running. "Ayen!" She yelled

"Xavier" Jay's mate yelled back.

"So my mate's Sam," I said to Jay smiling.

"And mine is Ayen. Cute names," he said with the same smile.

"I agree," I said.

^^

Ayen

Oh no. We are being kidnapped, freaking kidnapped! How the hell am I going to explain this to my parents? Oh no. My parents! I'm never going to see them again. Today will be the last time that I see them. Oh you could wrold!

"Let me go Jeremiah," I yelled flailing around. He chuckled and shakes his head. "You're laughing? I'm being kidnapped by anyone! you are laughing."

"Yes, I'm not going to hurt you," he said so fly.

"How do I know that? You could be a serial killer, or a psycho. Oh wait, you already are a psycho" I shot back with a smirk.

"Trust me princess, killing you wouldn't even be an option," he said smiling down at me.

"Don't you ever call me princess again," I threatened.

"Let me guy princess!" Heard Ryan yell.

I looked to my lr and saw the brown haired boy carrying her toward the car just like how Jack hanted guy was doing with me.

"Don't touch him!" I yelled at the guy.

I turned in Jack's hated guy's arms and kowd him in the gut. His grip loosened and I managed to wiggle my way out of his arms.

I pushed the guy over and ran to Ryn. Once I got to her, I jumped on the guy's back causing him to release Ryn.

"Let her go!" I yelled and jumped o him.

"Did you guys get them yet?" some guy asked as we pushed him and his other friend over.

"Help us grab them!" I heard someone shout behind me.

Should I ran scrwm? I don't really care at this point because I'm too busy trying to not get kidnapped here!

"Shit!" I yelled as I'm tackled to the ground.

I looked up and saw the black haired guy straddling me with my back on the ground.

He wiggled his eyebrows and smirked at the position we are in. Oh great he's a sick pervs.

I flailed my arms around and tried to punch him.

"Zander, grab her arms. I don't want her hurting herself," I looked up and saw Mr. Zander guy walking toward me and an apologetic smile. I

He grabbed my arms and pinned them toward the ground. "Calm princess," he said coming closer to my face. I glared at him and he just chuckled. "We can either do this the easy way or the hard way. But either way you are coming home with me."

I shook my head and tried to get free.

I saw the short brown haired guy straddling Ryn's waist as well and he put a cloth to her mouth.

She slowly stopped flailing and just lay there.

"You freaking killed her! You asshole! She was my best friend! I yelled at Ryan, pinned my eyes.

"Sam it's okay. It was just chloroform. She'll be awake soon," Black haired guy I cowed on my rear.

"Xavier, I'm taking Ryn to the car," Brown haired boy said.

As the psycho on top of me is karen. I hate to admit it, but that was a nice name. Ha haa! Karen!

"Okay Jay. I'll be there with Sam soon," Xavier said back to Jay.

"When hell freezes over!" I spat at him.

He growled and the Zander guy handed him a cloth.

Oh shit.

My eyes widened in fear. "Okay I'm sorry! I'm sorry! No please don't!"

He just smirked at me. "Looks like hell. Ingesting to freeze over."

He placed the cloth over my mouth and I refused to breathe it in.

He noticed me not breathing and sighed.

"Come on princess. Breathe for me. It's not going to hurt you I promise, I'm right here. Come on Sam," he whispered gently and soothingly in my ear.

I couldn't hold my breath anymore and breathed in the fumes.

"Good girl princess," he said kissing my forehead.

My eyes closed and I felt myself being picked up, and then I was out.

I don't know how long it'll been since I fell asleep, but I started to stir and wrap the sheets around me tighter. Damn that was the coziest dream ever!

I laughed to myself and rolled over. Wait. Why do the sheets smell like Ayn?

My eyes snapped open and I sat straight up and looked around.

I was lying in a king sized bed and in some guy's room. The walls were gray with white carpet.

Memories from last night came flooding back.

Seeing the four guys in the truck, being kidnapped from my house, and breathing in chloroform. Ayrn and I were kidnapped.

Wait, Ayrn! Where she?

I tried to get out of the bed, but my leg wouldn't move.

What the hell? I threw the covers back and saw my foot was handcuffed to the bed post.

I groaned in frustration and looked at it. I was in the middle of the bed so I couldn't reach the side table.

"You have got to be kidding me! Who does this?" I asked myself as I fell back on the pillow. "Oh, that's right. Psychotic serial killers. That's who!"

Wait no bobby pins.

I squeaked in excitement as I grabbed two bobby pins out of my hair and put them both in the lock and twisted them.

I totally hoped this works. I mean it should, right? I did in Hollywood!

About three minutes later I heard a click and the handcu- I serve a-

I'm free! I jumped o the bed and started to do my happy dance.

Now I needed to find Ayrn.

I carefully walked up to the door and grabbed the handle, twisting it slowly. The door did open and I slipped into the hallway.

I heard footsteps followed by voices.

"So, I'm, I'm governing you have to watch over Beta Jay's mate!" a random male voice asked.

Beta? Wait! Are we in Australia or something?

"Yeah, Hunter. Are you the Lunch guard?" another male voice asked.

Lunch? And why a guard?

"Yep. Alpha Xavier wanted me to watch over her when he isn't here. Let's go check on the Lunch or her."

Alpha? What is with all of these weird words?

Wait, they were coming this way.

I turned around and ran down the hallway and jumped into a random room.

I closed the door and I saw Ayrn lying on a bed sleeping. I jumped with joy and ran over to her.

"Ayrn. Wake up," I said shaking her.

Ayrn groaned but opened her eyes.

"What happened? I had the weirdest dream." she said sitting up and looking around. "I dreamed that you and I were kidnapped by people that really very pis and..." her voice trailed o when she looked around the room.

"Yeah. That wasn't a dream," I said laughing at her.

"Oh," she whispered. "Uh. Why is my hand handcuffed to the bed?" she asked me pointing to it.

"I don't know. Mine was too. But thanks to my bobby pins, I'm free," I said with a huge smile.

"Could you please get o it?" she asked hopefully.

I smacked the back of her head.

"Of course I will. I'm not going to leave you here!" I did the same thing with her lock and it clicked open.

"Thanks," she said, rubbing her ankle. "How are we going to get out of here?"

"I don't know," I walked to the window and look across the landscape.

"We drive," I said pointing to the open garage.

"That could work. But how do we get out of this house? Because I am so not walking out of this room, they'll catch us for sure," Ayrn said, depressed.

"I don't know," I said back to her.

"Wait," she walked toward the window. "We can climb out this," she said opening it up.

"We are on the second story," I said scared.

"Then we drop. I'm not staying in our kidnappers' house. Even if they are hot. It's not going to happen, Sam."

"Uh then names are Xavier, Jay, Ryan, and Zander. My guy is Xavier. Jay's mate is Jo, the shaggy blonde haired guy is Zander, and the other guy is Ryan. I heard them say each other's names last night. And there are the other guys, Hunter and Tito," I explained. "I heard them when I snuck out of my room."

"Okay at least we got names. Now let's go," she said as she shoved her toward the window.

I nodded in defeat and set my feet out the window.

"We get this Ayrn," I said, holding her hand

"What the hell?"

We turn around and see Xavier and Jay looking pissed. And Ryan and Zander have amused smiles.

"Lunch?" Ayrn asked me.

"Yep," I said. "Now our asses" I yelled before we jumped out.

"Sam! Get back here!" I heard Xavier yell.

"Ayrn!" Jay yelled.

I whimpered in pain as I landed on the ground. I rolled on my side and stood up.

"Shit that hurt," Ayrn groaned as we hobbled our way to the garage.

"Come on, Sam."

Don't have to tell me twice.

"What car?" I asked frantically as I tried to keep pressure o my ankle.

"Just pick one!" Ayrn yelled at me.

We ran to an orange Lamborghini and I hopped in the driver's seat.

"Sweet! The keys are in the ignition. These people are stupid," I laughed turning it on.

Seriously. What are the odds that this would actually happen? Not very good I can tell you for sure.

I put the car in reverse and pulled out of the garage, almost hitting Xavier and Jay on the way out.

I laughed at them, but they looked really pissed o.

"Suck on that!" Ayrn and I yelled at the same time.

I was strong through the forest when I saw a red object behind us.

"Shit, they are following us. And they are gaining on us quick," Ayrn said worrisly.

"Oh no! Guns!" I screamed out loud.

"What?" she asked me.

"I saw a beta or being involved in a car chase + my bucket list!" I said smiling.

"Oh my gosh Sam," she said, shaking her head.

"What? It's something that I've always wanted to do," I smiled.

Ayrn nodded. "I know that, I just can't believe you can actually cross it o. "

I laughed and swerved so I didn't hit a tree. "By any chance, do you happen to know where we are at?"

Ayrn sighed. "Sadly no. But we have to get out of the forest."

I nodded. "Well the good news is that we are on a trail. Which means that there has to be a road close by."

"Let's just hurry up and find it before they catch up to us."

I couldn't agree more with you Ayrn.

I took a sharp lo and dri - ed a little until I got fullcontrol of the car. This was not how I was going to die.

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