Chapter 35: Not You Guys

Sam

"This is so not comfortable," Chloe complained as she rubbed her head.

Kyrn, Chloe, and I were lying in the bed of their Chevy truck. Do you know how some trucks have that tarp thing that goes over the bed and connects to the tailgate? Well, that's what they have and they threw us in the back.

Literally, it hurt like a bitch.

"I think they are purposely hitting all the bumps too," Kyrn groaned as she hit her elbow. "Ow! Ouch!"

"Why do they even call it the funny bone?"

"It's obvious. Because her pain is my joy," I smiled.

"Jerk!" She screamed. She swung at me, but the truck took a sharp ir and I ended me to slide up the hot her hand on the side of the truck bed. "Ow!"

I busted out laughing and Chloe was trying to hold it in but failed epically.

"That was priceless!" Chloe yelled.

All of a sudden, the truck came to a complete halt, causing all of us to slide and get slammed against the front of the truck bed. Then they stopped on the gas pedal, so all of us slid and slammed against the tailgate.

"Assholes!" I screamed.

"How much do you want to bet they did that on purpose?" Kyrn said, rubbing her head.

"I have a headache now," Chloe groaned.

"You and me both," I told her.

"Dude!" Chloe yelled.

"What?" Kyrn and I asked at the same time.

"I'm such an idiot," Chloe said.

"Well," Kyrn started.

"Shut up," Chloe yelled, laughing. "I still have my phone."

"Dart-dating!" I shouted.

"But turn it on silent. So that way they can't hear it," Kyrn said.

"Good idea. And I'll have to stick it in my bra so they can't see it," Chloe said opening her phone.

"Dart-dating!" I shouted.

"Okay okay," she said.

We waited until I heard someone pick up.

"Put it on speaker but don't lose the volume all the way up," I said. She nodded and pressed the speaker button.

"Chloe? Oh my gosh. Baby are you okay?" Zander asked.

"Yeah, we are fine. We are in the back of a truck," she said.

"Kyrn Sam?" Kaster asked, scared.

"Kaster?" I asked.

"Sam. Princess! Are you okay?"

"Was that my baby girl?" I heard my dad yell.

"Dad! Hi," I said into the phone.

"Sam! Where are you?"

"That's the thing. We don't know," Kyrn said softly.

"Kyrn?" Jay yelled.

"Hey babe," she said.

"Now tring tere you here in the truck?" Kaster asked.

"I don't know. Probably about ten or 15 ten minutes," I guessed as I looked at Kyrn and Chloe. They both looked at each other and nodded.

"Sounds about right," Chloe agreed.

"They couldn't have gotten far," I heard Chris say. "Who took you?"

"They said their names were Bruce and Wes. But there were two other guys in the truck. And I don't know their names," I said.

"They also said something about taking us to 'them'." I blew out. "We don't know who 'them' is, But they have direct orders to take us to their people."

"Who would want three girls?" My dad asked.

"Everyone. Especially if they are the three top females. Which would be the Luna, the Jury female, and the third in command female," Tammy said.

Oh shit. If Tammy was home, that meant, Ah Fuck.

"Beach?" I cringed.

"Where the hell are you?" My mom yelled. "We have been looking everywhere for you!"

"Mom!" I said, stopping her so I could get her attention. "I'm sorry. Kyrn, Chloe, and I got kidnapped by vegan. We can't really do anything about it. And we tried to fight back. They just kept coming. I'm so sorry mom. I really am. I tried my hardest."

"I'm sorry, baby. Are you guys all right?" she asked as I heard her sni

Dammit. I hated hearing my mom cry. It honestly broke my heart.

"Yes, we are fine," Kyrn said.

"Shit. They are stopping. We have to go!" Chloe shouted.

"Bye. Everyone," Kyrn said.

"Love you guys," I said.

"I love you too." That was all we heard before Chloe shut her phone o and put it in her bra.

"Ad criminal," I said.

"Kiss dat Sherlock," Kyrn said smiling.

"Oh. They're still alive. That's depressing," Bruce smirked.

I took a deep breath. Stay calm.

"Oh. No comeback?" Wes taunted.

"Nope. We are going to be cold about this," Kyrn said. "Now get in out of this damn truck. Seriously. There is no freaking room back here." And who the hell drives a Chevy anyway? Ford is where it is at. Everyone knows that."

"Fold you, Wes!" The brown haired guy on the tv said. "Everyone knows Ford overpowers Chevy."

"Shut up Ivan," Kyrn said and slapped him on the back of his head.

I laughed a little and Isaac smiled.

"Brett, Let's get you girls to the guys, shall we?" Bruce said.

I shook my head. "Nah. I'll pass."

"It wasn't a question," he said and grabbed me.

"Ah!" I let out a cry of surprise as he grabbed me by my waist and pulled me into him.

You know. If Bruce wasn't a psychotic rogue that was kidnapping me and taking me to his leader, then he would be more attractive. Because he has nice muscle and pretty eyes.

But then again. I have a sexy ass mate and he could so kick Bruce's ass anyway.

"What are you smirking about?" Bruce asked me looking down at me as we walked.

"Just how one is my mate finds a, my pack is going to kick your ass," I said smiling and looked forward.

"So you're the Luna," he said.

Shit. I totally did not think that through.

"So when are they, Bruce?" Wes asked.

I turned to look at him and he had Chloe while Isaac had Kyrn. And some other dude was walking next to him.

"They should be in the main building," he answered.

"Fantastic," I mumbled.

"Oh, it will be." Bruce smiled.

"And he thinks I thought you were attractive," I faced and crossed my arms.

"Yes cause him to stop walking.

"You thought I was attractive?" he asked, shocked.

I looked at Kyrn and Chloe and they were motioning for me to keep going.

I gave him a jiy smile and nodded. "Yeah."

"Really?" He asked with a smile.

"Yeah. You have really pretty eyes. And you also have a nice amount of muscle."

He looked down at his arms. "I dis, don't?"

"It's like the right amount of muscle too. It's not overpowering."

"Oh."

I put my hand up. "Don't ruin it."

He smiled sheepishly at me. "Sorry. And I also think you are really attractive too."

I felt a Blush. Rats. "Thanks."

"Can I just keep him?" Bruce asked laughing.

Um, excuse me? I don't want to be kept. Thank you very much.

Isaac was about to open his mouth. But a voice cut him a. And I knew that voice of his well.

"Yes," the voice snapped.

Kyrn and Chloe both looked behind me and cringed.

Please no God. Please no.

I slowly turned around in Bruce's arms and cringed.

"Hey, babe." Brett smiled.

"Hey," Kyrn whispered scared.

"Hey baby," Trey smiled.

"We'll take them from you," Brett said walking up to me.

I turned around and clung to Bruce.

"Please don't let him take me," I whispered into his ear.

He must have felt my body shaking in fear because he wrapped his arms around me tightly.

"I'll take her boss. Just lead the way," Bruce said.

"No. I'm taking her," Brett said, angry.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes. Now hand her over before I have you killed."

Bruce looked reluctant. But he didn't have a choice.

He slowly handed me over and Brett smirked and took me in his arms.

I flinched as he kissed my cheek and Bruce frowned.

"I'll take her," Trey said walking up to Isaac and Kyrn.

Isaac too looked reluctant. But he gave him Kyrn when Trey glared at him.

"Take the other girl down to the holding cell," Brett said.

"She has a name asshole," I said proud a to no end.

His eyes as cold. "I'm sorry. What's her name?"

I was taken back. He's being nice?

"Um, It's Chloe," I said, unsure what to say.

"Okay." He then turned to Wes. "Please take Chloe down to the holding cells. They and I will decide what to do with her."

This caused me to panic as I watched Wes and the other guy walk o with Chloe.

"Please don't hurt her. Please Brett," I pleaded.

He and Trey looked at each other, and then Brett turned toward me.

"Okay. I'll make you a deal. If you and Kyrn both behave and don't try to escape and stay here. Then we will see Chloe free when I think the time is right."

"Deal," Kyrn and I said at the same time.

"Okay," Brett smirked.

"Just promise so you won't hurt her and do anything to hurt her." Kyrn begged to Trey.

"Promise." Trey said nodding.

"And that means no one touches her, she gets food and water, and let her wolf out sometimes when she is here. Please. I promise not to run. I just want Chloe to be safe and go back home," I said.

"Deal. And I promise I will have my own take good care of her," Brett said.

"None of your men touch her. Correct?"

"Correct Sam."

I let out a breath of relief. "Thank you."

"Now you two must be starving." Trey said.

"Maybe a little," Kyrn said embarrassed.

Brett chuckled. "Then let's go you girls some food."

As they watched us eat, Kyrn and I thought it would be a good time to start asking them some questions.

"So how do you know about werewolves?" Kyrn asked.

"My uncle is a hunter. And he and his men are running this," Trey said.

"So how are you able to control all these rogues?" I asked, taking a sip of my water.

"Since his uncle runs this, we can control everyone here. Even the hunters. His uncle found these rogues and promised to spare their lives if they do as we say," Brett said.

"Your uncle was always creepy," Kyrn said. "He was the first always wanted me to stay with you."

"Yeah. He really liked us dating. That's why he is okay with this." Trey smiled.

"That's not creepy at all," I mumbled.

The guys didn't hear me. but Kyrn snorted and nodded.

"Since I'm done, Can we go see Chloe?" I asked pointing at Kyrn.

"Sure. But I'm calling some of our men to make sure you guys don't run. We don't trust you just yet." Trey said.

"Thank you," Kyrn and I said.

Trey smiled and called two men to come over and get us.

As we were walking, the two guys always stared at us. It was quite creepy.

We got to the cells and the guys stood still by the entrance and didn't come in with us. Kyrn and I ran over to where Chloe was and stood still shocked.

There she was.

Eating a bucket full of KFC chicken legs.

"Chloe?" I asked.

Chloe looked up and waved. "Hey."

"What are you doing?" Kyrn asked, looking shocked too.

"Just eating chicken legs. They are so good," Chloe said, dig ing her face with one.

"Um okay then." I laughed.

"Want one?" Chloe asked us.

"No," Kyrn and I shouted laughing.

We sat on the ground and started eating the chicken legs with her.

"Hey, guard wolves?" Kyrn shouted.

We heard steps and one of the guys appeared.

"What?" He snapped.

I was taken aback by his attitude.

"Watch the attitude." Kyrn growled.

"Why should I?"

"Because if you don't. Then I'll tell Trey you were being mean to me."

He narrowed his eyes but sighed. "What would you like?"

"Can you please open this door so we can sit with her?"

"Fine," he said and unlocked the door, then le to go back up by the entrance.

"I wonder what they want with us," I said, biting into the chicken.

Chloe shrugged. "Don't know."

"Oh," Kyrn said, swallowing her food. "We made them promise that if we stayed and didn't try to escape. Then they would let you free when they think it's right."

"And also to not hurt you and take care of you till you get to go back home," I said, playing with my hands.

Chloe was quiet for a while.

"Why?" she asked. Her voice cracked at the end.

"We love you, Chloe. And we both wanted to get you out of here. We know that we wouldn't have a choice to leave. So we wanted you too."

Chloe looked like she was about to cry. "I love you guys."

Kyrn and I smiled. "Believe you too."

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