

Chapter 5: Kicking Ass And Flashbacks

Sam

The guys looked hesitant and were staring at each other.

"They look like they are having a mental conversation or something," Kyrn said in a whisper.

"They do. Their eyes look different," I pointed out as we looked closer and their eyes were foggy.

It was quite strange actually.

"Well, they look like they are spacing out. So, want to run?" she asked laughing and putting her daggers back in the holster.

"Hell yeah," I said back smiling and did the same thing with my Sals.

We tiptoed backward before setting o in a dead sprint.

"Hey!" We heard behind us.

"Ahh!" I heard Kyrn scream. I stopped running and turned around to see her get tackled to the ground by Tim.

"Get o of her, you freak!" I said charging him and wrapping my arms around his waist while still moving forward.

"Damn this girl has a strong grip," Tim said struggling under me.

"Don't even think about it!" Kyrn yelled.

I turned around just in time to see her trip Hunter, who was running toward me.

"You're welcome," she said smiling at me.

I smiled back and turned to Tim.

I quickly grabbed the rope that we got from the basement and tied his wrists together.

He looked at me wide-eyed.

I smiled innocently at him.

"You lose," I said getting o of him and saw Hunter tied up too.

"Nicely done," I said giving Kyrn a high five.

"So, what did you say about us being just girls?" Kyrn asked a scared-looking Ryan.

"But... I... you... girls!" He growled at us but not very loud.

"What is up with you guys growling? I mean honestly. You guys really need to get your throats checked," I said looking concerned at him.

He laughed. "My throat is fine Sam."

"You sure? I mean all of you guys are growling and it's weird," I mumbled as he laughed again and got in a fighting stance.

"Enough with the chit chat; you girls are coming back to the house," he said with a smile.

"Ha! That's what you think," Kyrn said smirking at him.

"Ready to kick our kidnapper's ass?" I asked her.

"Oh yeah," she replied back getting her daggers out.

"Then let's do this," I said grabbing my Sals.

Kyrn charged while I slipped behind him when he was too focused on blocking Kyrn's knives.

I got a running start and dropkicked him in his back. Kyrn helped me back up and we ran at him.

He quickly got up in an inhuman speed and Kyrn and I were shocked. He looked nervous but quickly masked it before he swiped my feet from underneath me. He went to grab my wrist but I rolled to the le at the last minute.

While he was facing the ground, Kyrn jumped on his back and put a knife through his shirt, so he was trapped to the ground. Then she did the same with the other side and pushed his face to the ground.

"Okay. Before we leave, we want to know why you guys kidnapped us," I demanded as I kneeled beside his head that was still smashed in the ground.

Kyrn grabbed his head to that his cheek was pressed up against the ground.

He coughed and sighed. "I can't tell you."

"Why is everyone saying that?" I groaned.

"It's not my place to tell."

"Then who's is it?" Kyrn asked pushing his cheek to the ground harder.

"I can't tell you that either. You guys aren't ready for it," Ryan mumbled.

What are they hiding?

"We just kicked your guys' asses! I'm pretty sure we are ready," I yelled at him.

He flinched from my sudden outburst.

His eyes looked foggy again and I nudged Kyrn.

"Look," I said pointing to his eyes. "We need to get out of here. I don't like this place."

She nodded and quickly but silently grabbed her knives.

We put our weapons back in the holsters and turned around to run. But not before running into a wall.

Why is a wall out here in the middle of nowhere?

I slowly looked up and saw Xavier with his arms crossed.

"Shit," I mumbled under my breath.

"Shit is right," he said in a stern voice.

How did he hear that? I think these guys are hiding something big.

"So, how did the girls manage to get you on the ground and Tim and Hunter tied up?" Jay asked, angry.

"Believe it or not, give the girls a weapon and they will kick major ass," Ryan said dusting himself o.

Xavier and Jay turned to Tim and Hunter, and they nodded their heads.

Xavier pinched the bridge of his nose and sighed.

"I told you guys to make sure they didn't escape. And here we are miles from the house and they almost escaped. Again!" His voice boomed.

"Sorry al-" Ryan, Tim, and Hunter started but got cut o.

"Yes Xavier," Jay said as he cut o their sentence.

Kyrn and I shared a confused look but didn't say anything. What was he going to say?

"Let's go," Xavier said grabbing my upper arm.

Before his grip got any tighter, I yanked my arm back and got my Sals out and got in a defensive stance.

Xavier looked at me and his eyes were now black. And when I mean black, I mean pitch black.

"I'm not going anywhere with you, you psycho," I said through clenched teeth.

Xavier gave me a hard glare before speaking. "Yes. You. Will."

"No. I. Won't," I said as he took a step toward me and I backed up raising my Sals. "Don't come near me."

Kyrn used this as an advantage and jumped around him coming to my side and drew out her knives.

"Kyrn. Get over here now," Jay commanded.

"No," she said raising up her knives.

Jay's eyes grew a pitch-black and went right next to Xavier.

"Put your weapons down," Xavier said in a powerful tone.

The guys and even Jay whimpered a little bit at his tone as I froze along with Kyrn.

He smirked and took a step toward me.

I got out of my Trans at the last minute and swi l moved my right Sals toward his hand that was reached out.

He hissed in pain and brought his hand back.

"I said don't come near me," I yelled as he studied me for a minute before smiling.

"Fine. You want to fight, then let's go. Jay," he said turning to him.

Jay nodded and they both took their shirts o.

"Oh, this isn't fair. It's going to be hard to not concentrate on that," I whispered to Kyrn so they wouldn't hear us.

But by the smug looks they had on their faces, I'm pretty sure they heard.

"Come on princess. You make the first move," he said and he flexed his arms. There he goes using that stupid little nickname again.

But those muscles...snap out of it Sam. He's only doing this to get you to lose focus.

Oh my gosh, I just want to lick- "Princess? You there?"

"Huh, what?" I asked.

"Are you going to make the first move?" he asked a little slower as if I were stupid.

"I'm not stupid you idiot," I spat at him. "I heard you the first time."

His face went from amusement to anger.

"Jay, focus on your girl, and I'll focus on mine," Jay nodded and locked eyes with Kyrn.

"Excuse me. But we are not your girls," I said as Kyrn nodded in agreement.

"Actually princess. You are. You're mine, just like Kyrn is Jay's," Xavier said.

"I'm not Jay's," Kyrn said bitterly.

A flash of hurt went through Jay's eyes but he masked it the second it came.

"And I'm not yours," I said to Xavier.

Hurt went through his eyes as well, but it stayed there a little bit longer before he covered it up.

"That's where you are wrong princess," Xavier said before running toward me.

He went to grab me around my waist, but I twirled and dodged his flying arms.

I turned all the way around and kicked at his leg. He didn't stay down that long because he got right back up and I narrowed my eyes at him. I then realized that he was going to be a whole lot harder to fight than the other guys.

He charged me again and successfully knocked me to the ground when I wasn't paying attention to him.

I hissed in pain when my back made contact with the dirt.

Xavier looked worried but it went away when I hopped back up and swung at him, barely missing his head.

"You're pretty good princess," he said smiling at me.

"You're not too bad yourself," I said back with a small smile.

He was in front of me in seconds and he wasn't even in twenty feet of me.

"How did you-" But before I could finish, he had me pinned to the ground with my arms above my head and he was straddling me.

"You know now that I think about it, I'm really enjoying being in this position with you princess," he said wiggling his eyebrows.

"You sick perv!" I screamed in his face.

His face dropped, and I instantly felt guilty.

Wait, why am I feeling guilty?

"I'm only twenty-two!" he shouted back.

I shrank back at his voice and he noticed. His eyes so ened and I immediately felt a little bit better. But for some reason, it hurt that he yelled at me. I shrugged it o for now.

"And I'm eighteen," I mumbled.

"What. Why did I tell him my age? What the hell is wrong with me?"

"That's not bad. At least you're legal," he said with a suggestive wink.

"Oh my gosh. You are a perv!"

He huffed as he looked away from me. "Whatever."

I used this as an advantage and kicked him o of me.

"Ahh!" he yelled as he hit the ground.

I put my knees in the crook of elbows and put one sai above his head so he couldn't move and the other was at his throat.

"Nice job Sam," I heard Jay say.

I saw he had Kyrn pinned to the ground.

My mouth gaped open and the next thing I knew was that I was pinned to the ground with my arms by my head and my Sals about five feet away from me.

"You asshole!" I yelled.

"Sorry Sam," Xavier smiled. "I needed you to think you had the upper hand and waited for the perfect time for you to get distracted."

He leaned his head down and it got closer by the second.

I froze because I didn't know what to do. So I decided to fake a sneeze and he jumped slightly and pulled back.

He knew it wasn't real and sighed.

"Bless you," he mumbled.

"Uh thanks," I said turning my head and letting out a nervous laugh. Oh, this isn't totally awkward.

He got o of me but not handcu ing our wrists together. I gasped at the handcu and went to go yell at him but he quickly covered my mouth with his hand.

"No more cussing. We can't have those bad words coming out of that little pretty mouth of yours," he said as I blushed furiously and the ground suddenly became very interesting. Another handcu? What is this guy? A cop?

"Ready to go home Xavier?" Jay asked.

I looked over and met Kyrn's sad eyes. My eyes traveled down her arm and saw that she was in the same predicament that I was in. I met her sad eyes again and saw a tear slip out.

Anger bubbles up inside of me and I picked up a rock and chucked it at Jay's head.

It hit him square in the forehead and he groaned holding his head.

Kyrn gasped and looked at me in shock.

Jay growled at me and met my eyes. "What the hell was that?"

"For making her cry, you asshole!" I spat at him the anger growing. If you can't tell, I'm extremely overprotective of her.

We might both be eighteen but I'm older than her by a couple of months. I was born in May and she was born in November. We have been best friends since we were both two years old. We have always been there for each other, and we have told each other everything. I was there for her first breakup and she was there for mine. I was there when Trey cheated on her, and she was here when Brett cheated on me. We always have each other's backs even if we don't need them. We are always there for each other.

I leapt at him, but Xavier held me back.

His eyes so ened and immediately turned toward Kyrn.

He looked pained as he brought a hand up to her face and wiped the tear away.

She flinched and I knew why.

Trey hit her before, and she'd always been terrified to date a er that because she didn't want to relive it. I remember when she came over to my house right a er that and I told her to stay there and I went over to Trey's house.

When I knocked on his door and I saw his face, I saw red. I immediately launched myself toward him and knocked him to the ground. I repeatedly punched him in the face, and that also was the first time he punched me. I didn't know if it was for self-defense, or if he meant it just like he did when he slapped Kyrn.

I remember going home that night and having Kyrn clean up my busted lip from where Trey punched me. I wanted to tell the cops but Kyrn begged me not to because she still loved him. And Trey knew that, so he used it to his advantage. I finally talked some sense into her and she broke up with him. Ever since then, she's been afraid to date. And odd enough, Brett and Trey were cousins.

Brett never hit me, but he would become extremely jealous over the smallest things and he has raised his voice at me a lot. It happened one day on our date and when he went up to use the restroom, the waiter asked me if he wanted to know if I was okay and if anything has happened. I knew what he was referring to, but I politely shook my head. He nodded and le before Brett came back.

When Jay saw her flinch he looked confused, but I could feel my face going red in anger.

"Don't you dare touch her," I said the through gritted teeth.

Kyrn noticed why I was acting like this and gave me a small smile in gratitude.

"Sam, what's wrong?" Xavier asked me.

"Nothing," I said calmly trying to burn a hole in Jay's head. Sadly it wasn't working.

"Sam it's okay," Kyrn said in her so voice. I nodded and okay but still glared at him.

"I'm sorry. It's just you know how I am. Ever since that day," I clamped my free hand over my mouth and stopped myself from talking.

"That day?" Jay asked confused. "What happened?"

Kyrn and I looked at each other.

"Nothing," she stuttered.

"What happened?" Jay asked.

"Nothing happened," she said calmly.

"But Sam just said-"

"So, aren't you guys supposed to be taking us prisoners back to the dungeon?" I asked trying to lighten the mood.

The guys sighed and nodded walking in the direction of the house.

I smiled at Kyrn and she smiled warmly back at me as we made our way back home.

The walk was very quiet. A couple of conversations here and there between Jay and Xavier and the guys, but that was about it. They tried to get us to talk, but we were giving them the silent treatment. There was no way in hell that I was going to talk to either of them. I wanted to kill both of them. Well, mostly Jay. But I had to wait because of these stupid handcus.

When we got back to the house, Xavier led me to the stairs and toward the same room that I woke up in.

Xavier handcu ed me to the bed right as we stepped into his room. I still have bobby pins in my hair and I plan on using those when he leaves.

"What the hell were you thinking?" he asked, pacing around his room.

"Hmm, I don't know. Maybe getting away from the psycho guys that kidnapped us!" I said in a duh tone.

It was pretty obvious why we ran. I mean to me it was. I don't really know about this idiot that is standing in front of me.

"You are unbelievable."

"At least I didn't kidnap someone from their home!"

He groaned. "It had to be done. I was planning on doing it at the stoplight but you zoomed o."

"Well, I'm glad the light changed then," I said with a smirk.

"Speaking of which, why were you crying?" His voice was dead serious now.

I looked down and felt tears making their way through and they wanted to be shown.

A tear slipped through and before I could wipe it away, Xavier put his finger under my chin and l ed my head up.

He put his hand on my cheek and wiped the tear away with his thumb.

"Are you okay baby?" he asked, concerned.

Baby? Where did 'baby' come from?

"I'm fine," my voice was shaking.

Flashbacks started going through my mind and I couldn't stop them.

"Flashback"

I opened my door and parked my car in his driveway.

I made the door and went upstairs to give him our two year anniversary present.

I opened the door and walked in.

"Hey Brett, I got oh my gosh," the last part came out in a whisper. When I walked in, I notice a very naked Brett, on top of a very naked Tasha, and they were...uh getting it on.

"I love you Tasha," he says leaning down and kissing her.

I cleared my throat and he quickly looks up and when his eyes land on me with my arms crossed they widen. "Oh my gosh. Sam, baby, when did you get here?" he asked quickly and got o of Tasha.

"Hey Sam, I was just uh-" Tasha started but I cut her o.

"Shut up," She quickly looked down and wrapped the sheets around herself tighter.

I looked at the picture and grab the tickets o of the picture frame before I threw it on the ground.

The glass shattered and Tasha gasped.

"Happy two year anniversary boyfriend," He looked at me with so much regret and a tear slipped out. I held both football tickets in front and ripped them in his face. His eyes widened. "Go to hell," I said before I ran out of there.

I ran downstairs and out the door to my car and hopped in.

Brett came running out of his house and knocked on my window.

"Please baby, let me explain," he begged.

"There is nothing to explain. We are over! I hate you," I whispered the last part and rushed out his driveway and headed home.

"End of flashback"

"Are you okay?" Xavier asked me.

"Yeah, I'm fine," I lied.

"Sam, Please don't lie to me. I can tell when you are lying to me."

I looked down not wanting him to see the tears.

"I'm not ready to talk just yet."

The only person I knew was Kyrn. And she will always be the only one to know and the first to know about everything.

He nodded and leaned in again.

I panicked and quickly turned around on the bed so I was facing away from him. I heard him sigh in frustration and he sounded like little hurt.

I don't get why he was so hurt though. Who kisses a random stranger that they kidnapped?

He unlocked the handcu , thankfully, and climbed into his bed next to me while pulling me to him.

That's when I realized that he didn't have a shirt on because I could feel his bare back against my arms.

I felt my eyes close and soon enough I was sound asleep.

-/-

Xavier

I couldn't help but wonder what happened in her past and why she was crying. And I also saw the protective nature she was giving o when Jay touched Kyrn's cheek.

I felt proud to have her as my mate. She would make the perfect Luna.

But I need her to love me first. But she kept running away.

"Well maybe if you stop keeping her locked up all the time and treat her like a person instead of a prisoner, she will warm up to us." My wolf scowled me.

"Oh shut up. I'm doing this for a reason. And you were all for it when I kidnapped her," I shot back.

"That's because I need to have my mate by us."

"So? You were still for it."

"Whatever. Just get her to warm up to us. I want to mark her and claim her already," he whined.

"And I don't. That's all I can think about."

"Well hurry up."

I'm trying. I shut him o and listened to my mate's shallow breaths and that meant she was asleep.

I nuzzled my face in her neck and breathed in deeply.

I smiled and soon fell asleep with the smile still on my face.

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