

The Unprediktable

By : **IceBreaker**

(FINISHED) Renee's life isn't going so well so she gathers her sister and tries to run away, only the unpredictable happens and both sisters are in danger.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/IceBreaker

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The Unprediktable : Chapter 1

Author's Note: I know its been a while since I last updated and every story that's on here that I didn't finish, I will finish except for certain ones. I must let you all know, before you read this story, it'll make 100% more sense to read 'It's not love' and 'The second time around' first!!! Enjoy!!

Chapter 1: Welcome to my life

The street was dark and cold. Same as the thick night air. And although I stepped out for just a few breaths of air, it wasn't helping. I had to get this drunkenness off because if I didn't, I would probably lose my mind. I crossed my arms and let my brunette hair fall over my shoulders. I had no choice but to hold my sobs in. I shook my head and wiped my tears.

That moment when you think everything is going to be fine, and then its notâ lit sucksâ la lot.

My best friend, Kendra was just put in the hospital because she got hit by her boyfriend's car. I always knew that he was bad for her but she told me to back off his case. And so I did but I always felt like it was a mistake. Especially now.

I shut my eyes and swallowed. I should have said something. Anything. Crap.

When they told me to stay here-my dad and my mom did- I opened up a bottle of their champagne and took a nice dark gulp. Got me dizzy within minutes.

My heart felt like it was pumping in slow motion and everything, breathing included has stopped. I stared down at a rain puddle and could make out my pale face in it.

I'm pretty average looking. Gray eyes, round face, pale, full curvy lips and straight nose. My brunette colored hair came down to my mid back. My usual pink lips were turning blue because of the cold.

My dark gray sweater was wrapped tightly around my slim torso. My ripped jeans hugged my waist and descended tightly down my legs, hugging my ankles and the very beginning of my foot. And my black and white converse were hugging my feet.

I let my left shoe swish through the rain puddle at my feet and I looked up at the half moon as it disappeared into dark gray clouds.

I can feel the dizziness wearing off. Thank god.

I let out a low sigh and licked my lips.

I liked being alone. I preferred it this way.

It gave me time to think. Think about what I wanted to do to her boyfriend when I saw him. I wanted to give him a nice right hook. My fist connected right to his chin and boom. A large blow. Huge even.

I'll get my time. I will.

I'm not a smoker but part of me believes it will calm me down at this moment. I look down the street. Cars pass idly by and I bite my lip contemplating rather I should go back in my hot apartment or stay out here and

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continue my misery session.

It's when I turn that I notice a man crossing the street toward me. "Excuse me miss." He says in a chipper voice.

I turn back to look at him. To look at his round face, chiseled chin, pointy nose and blue eyes. His black hair is smoothed down and he gives me a small smile. The man is not attractive. Not in any sense. In fact, he scares me a little.

"Hi." He says. I turn fully to him, not able to say a word.

It's when he get's closer that I notice the dark mark covering half his face. I raise my eyebrows. "Hi, can Iâ help you?"

He breathes deeply. "Ohâ you're justâ lvery breathtaking. May I pleaseâ lsmell you?"

My eyes grew wide. Ohâ lum? "S-smell me?" I asked. My voice cracks from fear.

He nods. "You look lovely and I suppose you smellâ lamazingly well. May I pleaseâ l"

"Uhâ lno." I said.

He tilts his head and swallows as his smile slowly disappears. "No?"

"Yeah, I said no."

He narrows his eyes and a odd look come on his face. He walks near me and pushes me, using his hands against the building. I stare at him in shock and attempt to push him away, he presses his body against mine and leans close. His nose against my neck. He breathes me deeply, inhaling me.

"Joey!" Says a voice and I turn to see another man coming out of the shadows. I'm too engulfed by fear to say anything. My heart is beating five times per second. The man stepped closer and walked up, his eyes on the man, Joey and he grabbed him by the olive green lapel on his jacket and forced him back. Joey growled in anger as he was pushed back onto the sidewalk.

The man sighed and looked down at Joey. "Get lost, Harrison." He said. I thought his name was Joey. Joeyâ lor Harrisonâ lwhoever got up after dusting himself off. He glared at me and then the guy next to me. Then he turned with a scowl and disappeared down the street.

The guy turned to look at me. I noticed his dark, brownish, reddish hair in the streetlight. His golden eyes and his tan skin. His straight nose and perfectly shaped lips. He was dressed in black jeans and shoes. His jacket was black and unbuttoned that revealed a dark gray shirt.

"That was Joey."

I didn't say a word. Too taken in by his appearance.

He gave me a small smile. "Uhâ lhe's a mess."

"He asked me if he could smell me." I whispered, still taken in, shocked by what happened and shocked by the look of thisâ lman.

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The guy's expression didn't change like it was normal. "He was in a mental institution for over nine years." Then he shook his head and shoved his hands into his pockets.

"He should go back." I said.

The man smirked, making his dimples show and looked down at the ground for a second. Then his golden eyes met mine. "Well, it's a good thing I was here."

"Yeah, it was. Thank you."

"My pleasure." He nodded and shrugged.

I nodded and turned around.

Then I glanced at him again as I opened the door of my apartment.

He smiles and licks his lips. "I'll see you around, brunette." He gives me a wink, leaving me speechless and walks off.

I look down and blush and watch him again as he walks off.

I'm still staring at him as his figure gets smaller and he disappears down the darkness of the street. I slowly turn and shut the door and then walk up the stairs and down the hallway to get to my door.

That was odd. The encounter with that "Joey" guy and the sexy guy that saved me from him.

As I opened the door to my apartment, my little sister, Renee was sitting on her knees watching a show on TV. She was a much younger, an exact replica of me.

Long chestnut hair, a beautiful smile. Dark eyes that carried a secret. A secret we were both aware of. "Mom and dad still gone?" I asked.

She slowly turned slightly to look at me. Then she nodded. Then she turned back. "Are you okay?" I asked. My voice was silent.

She turned to me again fully and I saw her left eye was black.

I sniffed and walked over to her and brought her into my arms. I rocked her back and forth, combing my fingers through her soft, curly hair. "We have to do something about this."

"Mom won't believe us, Renee." She whispered.

"She won't believe that her husband who shows the same abuse towards her is hurting you? She's a liar. She does believe but she's just afraid, Jodie."

A tears slowly came down Jodie's cheek and she nodded. "So what do we do?"

"I think tomorrow I'm going to drop you off at Nana's house. And when I get back, we're going to leave. Go somewhere far away. Anywhere you want."

"What about school? You wanted to go to Princeton."

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"You're more important, Jay." I whispered.

She looked away from me and down to the burgundy carpet. Then she slowly nodded.

She got out of my arms and stood up to her feet. "Renee,"

I looked up at her and she shook head. "What about money?"

"I'll get some. Okay? Don't worry."

She nodded and turned and walked away.

I stood up and looked after her.

I turned the TV off and grabbed my phone from out of my pocket. I flipped it open and dialed Kendra's boyfriend's number. I glared down at the floor as I waited for him to pick up.

"Hello?" He asked in a slurry voice. I sighed in irritation. "Are you aware that my best friend is in a hospital, Blake?"

"Are you aware that I don't give a fuck? She brought it on herself if you must know."

"You should be in jail."

"You got nothing. No proof, no evidence. Nothing like that. You hear me? And if you try to tell on me, I'll know it and I'll come for you and sweet little Jodie."

Now he can threaten me all he wants but when he threatens my sister, that's a whole other thing. My heartbeat raced fast. "What did you say?"

"You heard me, Renee."

"You are going to rot in hell you fucking idiot."

"Ohâlittle miss virgin tryna get loud with me?"

I sighed and shook my head. Relax, Renee, Relax. "Just keep yourself off the street because when I find you, Blake, you're going to be sorry."

"Meâsorry? I'm not scared. Come over here now."

"I'm going to bed. Beware."

He chuckled bitterly. "Beware? Ooh. I'm scared now." He said sarcastically. I flipped my phone shut, hanging up on him and placed it down on the table.

I decided to go to bed for the night. Tomorrow will be a new day. New day but same drama.

Waking up the next morning, I find my dad sitting on my bed scaring me. I sat up and swallowed hard.

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He tilted his head as he stared at me. He had a small smile on his face but it was a bitter, wicked smile that meant he couldn't be up to no good. "What?" I asked.

"Kendra will be fine. But as opposed to that, you told your sister something last night. That the both of you were going to run away."

How did he know that? Damn it.

"I-"

"Look, I love you, and I love Jodie too. But anythingâ and I mean absolutely anything can happen to the both of you if the two of you try to disrespect me. I will not tolerate for disrespect. Let's not forget what happened last time."

"I'm not scared of you, anymore, dad."

He nodded. "I know. But Jodie is and I rather her be afraid than her not to obey me. That plan of you and her leaving is not going to happen. Okay?"

"Okay but I still want to take her over Nana's house tomorrow. She haven't seen Jodie in months."

"That's alright. You can take her. But when I get back from work at eight, I want the both of you back home. Do you understand me?"

I nodded.

He gave a fake smile. "Thank you, Renee." He stood up and slowly left the room.

My dad still thinks that he can control me. That I'm too scared to stand up for myself. He was dead wrong.

Dead wrong.

I got myself out of bed and showered and got dressed.

After fighting with my hair, I walked downstairs into the kitchen where only Jodie and my dad was. I slowed my steps and sat down at the table. Jodie was sitting, eating her cereal quietly with her head down and swallowing slowly.

My dad was glaring at her.

"Why are you looking at her like that?"

He broke his glare to look at me. "She knows why."

My eyes flashed to Jodie. "What happened?" I asked.

She looked to me. Her eyes red with tears.

I looked to my dad. "What the hell did you do to her?"

"She spilled the milk all over the floor so I made her get it up. That's it." He shrugged.

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I shook my head. That wasn't the whole story. I know it wasn't.

"He felt under my skirt. So I jumped andâdropped the milk." She whispered.

He glared at her and she jumped. He kicked her and I stood glaring down at him. "I can't believe you."

"She is a goddamned lie." He said.

She sniffed.

"People are going to start coming to our house wondering what the hell is going on at home. I hope they put you in jail."

His expression changed from a glare to a look of amusement. "Please. Every police officer there is my friend. They know I wouldn't do such a thing."

"Then they don't really know you, obviously. This has been going on since she was five."

He nodded. "And I've gotten my kicks." He smiled.

"I'm sure you have you heartless bastard."

He sighed and looked over at Jodie and then to me. "I don't understand why you feel that I'm doing anything wrong. She's going to be experimenting with boys when she gets older. Okay? Lots of them."

"Are you calling her a future slut?"

"Well they say Like mother, like daughter."

"My mom is not a slut." I said.

"You really think I'm your real dad, Renee?" He asked staring me straight in the eye.

I nodded. "Of course you are."

He shook his head while dipping his spoon in his cereal. "Well she lied to you. Just like she lied to me when she said she was on birth control. Lost the baby months later. Your mother is a natural born liar. And you'll find that out soon enough."

"So you're not my real dad?"

He smirked and shook his head. "No. But I'm Jodie's. And that means I own her."

"She doesn't belong to you."

"She's my daughter so yes the fuck she does."

"You molest her constantly. What kind of a man would do that to his own daughter?!"

He sighed and shook his head. "You don't understand. You're so young."

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"So is she. You hurt her all the time. It's not like she's immune to pain."

He shrugs. "Not my problem." He stood up and grabbed his bowl. He dumped his milk and cereal into the sink and smirked. "She's mine." He glanced at Jodie before smiling and walking out of the kitchen.

Jodie was looking at the table. Completely blank. Like she had just been told the worst thing ever.

"Jodie." I whispered. She didn't look at me.

"Jodie." I whispered again.

She looked like she was in pain.

I looked over and could see blood dripping down onto the floor. I jumped up and got her up. "What's wrong?"

She breathed out and looked down at lines of blood coming down her legs and she looked shocked. "I don'tâknow." She said and then looked up at me.

Oh no. I think she might be on her period. "Come onâlets go get you cleaned up." I said.

She was only twelve and I thought that maybe she'd have to wait later but I guess not.

She followed me to the bathroom.

Jodie was developing into a woman. A woman. And she's only twelve. I didn't want her to grow up but I wanted her to be able to defend herself. But I promise to be next to her. By her side at all times. Through thick and thin.

Chapter 2: Finding a destination

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"Nana, just listen, please."

"Your dad is not a bad person, Renee. He's a very well consumed man. Clean, Smart. What else could you ask for?"

"He hits Jodie, Nana!"

Nana sighed and shut her eyes. "Like mother, like daughter I suppose." She whispered.

I narrowed my eyes at her. "What is that supposed to mean?" I asked.

She shook her head. "What I mean is that your mom came over here spouting the same lie. Your dad would never do that. I raised him to be a gentlemen."

"Nana, are you even aware that he's not my real dad?"

"Of course I was aware of that."

My eyes widened. "Why is it that everyone knows this but me?"

Nana sighed. "Renee, there are some things in this world that will be covered up and that's because they have a less painful effect when they're being covered up."

"But Jodie-"

"Needs to learn what's awaiting for her out in the unknown."

"Nanaâ I thought you'd see things from my point of view."

She placed her hands on my face and smiled. "Oh, I do, darling. I do. But all you have to do is stick through this and do not get in that man's way."

"Of what?"

"What he wants."

"But what he wants is my sister and I'm not going to let that happen. My mom is scared out of her mind so there's nothing she can do about it."

"It's better that way. We don't want two family members getting hurt now do we?" She asked as she turned around and got some cups from the cabinet.

"I can't seem to find anyone who cares less about themselves. And more about their family." I said.

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"Look at the world we live in, there's no such thing, beautiful. Now, do you want some lemonade?" She asked. I shook my head. "I want you to watch Jodie for a while. I'll be back by later."

"And where will you be off to?" She asked uninterested. "I have some business to take care of. A lot of business."

Nana eyed me suspiciously. "Fine. I'll have to tell your dad that, though."

"Tell him what you want. I don't really care." I said.

Nana nodded. "Fine."

"I need to go see Dustin." I said.

Nana stared at me.

"Tell on me if you want." I turned and exited out of the kitchen and through the hallway to get to the guest room.

Jodie was laying down in comfortable pajamas watching sponge bob. I smiled at her. She hardly smiled back. "Jodie, I'll be back late. I need to go see Dustin."

She nodded. "Tell him I said hi."

I nodded. Then I walked closer. "You know what that isâ 'right? Your period."

She didn't answer at first. "Yeah." She breathed.

I nodded. "Good. I'll be back so we can talk about it. Only if you want."

She shook her head. "I'm okay."

I bit my lip. "Okay." I said and then turned around and shut the door behind me.

I walked through the hallway, to the living room, to the door, opened it, and then slammed it shut.

I was nervous.

I needed to go talk to Dustin. My brother. He was in and out of prison. Big, buff, all muscle. Tattoo's filled his arms and one on his neck that said R.I.P. Jonah. Which was his eight year old son who died in a car accident.

Dustin wasn't hard to talk to but he always had a bad temper. Very bad temper.

I think beside Jodie, I was the only person in the family who really cared about him.

I walked over to his house which was five blocks away from where Nana lived. On his porch was him and his two friends. Adam and Rockey. I smiled at them and they waved at me.

Dustin stood up and walked down the stairs of the porch. His house was huge. I never knew what his job was but he was obviously doing it quite well.

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"Hey." I said.

"What are you doing here?" He asked. He had dark brown eyes. Dark copper hair, tan skin, muscular body, straight nose and full lips.

"I need to talk to youâ it's about Jodie."

His eyebrows furrowed. "Damn. What happened?"

"I need to get her out of here. Justâ lout. Away. But Iâ need some money."

Dustin paused. "Does mom know you're here?"

I shook my head. "She never wants me near you. Thinks I'm going to catch the need to go to jail as much as you do."

He shook his head. "Yeah well, mom is fuck-tarded." He reached inside of his pocket and produced a wad of cash. "Where you planning on going?" He asked.

"I don't know. Somewhere really, really, far away."

Dustin licked his lips and shrugged. "Alright." He placed the huge wad of money in my hand and I looked up at him. "Dustin I was just going to ask for a hundred dollars."

"Well now you have forty-nine thousand nine hundred more where that came from. Just take it and get you and my little sister the hell outta here."

"I can't take all this money."

"Don't be stupid." He said.

"Dustin."

He shook his head and stepped back. "That's yours, sis. All yours. I owe you for being a shitty brother." He said.

I looked down at the money and then up to him, my vision blurred with tears. I hugged him which is something I haven't done since I was nine.

He hesitated but slowly wrapped his arms around me. "Take care of yourself, Re-Re. Okay?"

I nodded and sighed.

He kissed my hair and released me.

"Thank you." I whispered.

He nodded. "Keep in touch."

"I will." I said.

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I slowly turned back and headed back down the street and stuffed the money in my pocket.

I spend the rest of the day trying exactly to decide what to do. Where to go and how to get there. My car was totaled because of one stupid drunk night. I vowed not to do it again.

When I finally made it back to Nana's place after telling my friends from school that I'm leaving and from Jodie's school that's she's leaving, I crept in.

It was almost night time but Jodie was still up. I heard the TV in the guest room still playing. I walked through the hall and got to her room.

She was sitting up and looked at me. "Where's Nana?" I asked.

She shrugged.

I nodded. "We have to leave."

"Dad is going to hurt us if we do, Re." I shook my head. "I'll take the punishment if he catches us."

She hesitated. "We don't even have money."

"Dustin gave me fifty thousand dollars."

Her eyes almost looked as if they were about to pop out of their sockets. "Get ready so we can leave." I whispered. Jodie got up and started to gather her shoes and jacket. I decided to go get some pads and tampons out of the bathroom and some food for the road.

Whatever road we were going to take.

After carefully sneaking out, we made our way out onto the street carrying two back packs of the things we needed with us.

I knew with all the people that knew the man who I thought was my dad was going to find us eventually.

They do what he says.

I looked down at Jodie. I had to try and do this. This was all for her. Lanson never put his hands on me. It was always Jodie. It's always been Jodie.

Why though? Why don't he try and mess with me? Maybe because he knows I'm strong enough to fight it.

Jodie was strong too. In her own way though.

"Shit." I whispered.

Jodie stopped walking and looked over to me.

"I need to go to Club 11 and tell my boss and my co workers that I'm leaving."

Jodie nodded. "Okay."

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I kissed her hair and then led her three blocks away from our house.

My boss, Eddie wasn't going to take this news too good. He always needed help at the club.

Damnit.

But I didn't really care this was being done for Jodie.

We turned the corner, the huge club stood at the end of the street. Dozens of cars parked outside.

The words CLUB 11 lit up in light blue and pink neon colors. I would tell Jodie to wait out here because the club wasn't a good place for her to be.

But I didn't want her out here alone. So I let her follow me. The inside was flashing blue intense lights. They almost hurted my eyes.

"Just stay with me." I said over the loud music playing.

Jodie nodded and followed me through the club until I got out to the bar where Larry, a close friend of mine was working. "Where's Eddie?" I asked.

"In the back." He answered. I nodded then looked down to Jodie. "Can my little sister go back there with you while I go talk to him?"

Larry nodded then looked to Jodie. "Want a sprite?"

She nodded and went behind the bar with him.

I trusted Larry.

I turned and walked upstairs down a dimly lit hallway and went to the end of it where a black door was. I turned the knob and opened the door and immediately walked back out. "Damnit." I whispered.

Eddie forced the door back open. "You really need to learn how to knock. You know I always have a girl in here. Anyway, what do you want?"

"I have to leave?"

"Where?" He asked.

"Just leave."

"Are you coming back?"

I shook my head. I couldn't see why I would. All I needed was Jodie.

Eddie sighed. "Why?"

"Personal reasons, Eddie."

He licked his lips and shook his head. "If you say so, Renee."

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"You mad?" I asked.

He nodded. "I'll miss you though. Take care of yourself, Renee. I'm serious."

I nodded. "I got it."

He pulled me into a hug. Great, he smelled like sex. "You too, Eddie." I said and then pulled away.

He nodded and I gave him a small smile before walking down the hall, back downstairs, where there were millions of people dancing.

It was going to be impossible to get back to the bar with all these people around. Jesus. I sighed in irritation I just wanted to leave.

The book bag was still on my back and it was heavy. This was the most embarrassing moment in the world.

"Excuse me." Said a voice. Surprisingly, I can hear it over the music. I turned and it was the guy from the other night who saved me from that weird dude. He smiled showing his dimples and I melted into a warm buttery puddle. "Hi, again."

"Hi." I said. He looked pass me to the backpack on my back. "You need a ride somewhere?"

"No thank you. I plan on getting far from here. I couldn't ask you for a ride."

"What, don't trust me?" He asked.

I shook my head. "In all honesty." I said.

He smirked. "Well I'll drop you off at a bus stop then."

"You don't have to-"

"Nonsense. You ready to go?" He asked. Was he really giving me a ride? I guess so.

"I have to get my little sister." I said.

He nodded and walked up, towering over me. He let the straps down over my shoulders in the most seductive way possible and grabbed the book bag from off my bag. "I'll put this in my car."

Then he smiled and walked the other way. What the hell?

This came out of nowhere.

But I turned and went to the bar to get Jodie who was laughing at something Larry said. Then she met eyes with me. "We have to go. A friend of mine is going to take us to the bus stop."

"Bus stop? Where are you going?" Larry asked.

I shook my head and looked to Jodie who nodded as she stood up with her can pop in her hands.

"Bye Larry." She said.

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He nodded and then looked to me. "Where you going, Renee?"

I shrugged. "Good question. I don't know." I looked down at Jodie and then back to Larry. "I'll call you sometime." I said.

Larry nodded. "Alright. You okay, though?"

I hesitated. But I didn't know rather or not I was really okay.

Was I? "For now." I answered and then grabbed Jodie's hand. I led her through the crowds of people to get to the back door.

The guy was leaning against a black Camaro. Smiling at us.

"Whose that?" Jodie asked.

"I told you, a friend." I kept my eyes on his face while Jodie was looking up at me. "What's his name?" She asked.

I shrugged and she gave me a weird look as I looked down at her.

"Just trust me." I whispered.

Jodie shrugged. "Okay, Re." She finally said. I smiled at her and pulled her forward with me towards the car. The guy looked at Jodie and smiled. "What's your name?" He asked her.

She looked at me before looking back at him. "Jodie." She answered.

He smiled. "Nice name." He opened the rear door and Jodie looked at me before slipping inside.

He then shut the door and gave me a smile showing off those sexy dimples. "And you."

He opened the door for me and I got in. He shut the door and then came around to the driver's side. He opened the door and got in.

"It would be much more simpler if you just came to my house to rest but if you want me to take you to the bus stop thenâ I'll do it."

"I'm sorry, the bus stop just seem like a much more safer bet."

He nodded. "I understand." He said and then sighed as he started the car up.

As we began down the road, I laid back and relaxed in the black leather seats and looked back at Jodie who was laying down on the seat. Then I looked to the guy. "What's your name?" I asked.

"What's yours?" He asked and glanced at me. His golden eyes twinkling. I'm sure my eyes were dilating with infatuation. Because that's exactly how I felt.

"Renee." I answered.

He smiled and nodded. "A.J." he said.

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"What's that stand for?" I asked.

"Alan Jericho. Crazy name, I know."

"I like it." I said shrugging.

He smiled and looked to me. Then he looked back onto the road.

"It's really late, Renee. It would seriously be better if you came to my house tonight."

"I don't even know you good enough for that."

"Yet, you know me good enough to ride in my car. What's your real excuse?" He asked.

I swallowed and looked in the backseat. Jodie was fast asleep. "I don't know. I guess its hard for me to trust people. My family kind of made me grow up feeling that way and ever sinceâ I don't know."

"Where are you going, anyway?" He asked.

I licked my lips and ran my fingers through my hair. "Have not a clue but I have to leave here."

"What's so bad about Wisconsin?"

"The people. My parents. My best friend's boyfriend. It's just too much. So I'm taking Jodie and leaving. It's the only smart thing to do. They won't miss us anyway."

He nodded. "Well it's your choice."

He turned the corner and there it was, the bus stop.

I suddenly dreaded getting out of the car and leaving him.

He stopped and parked the car and sighed deeply. His golden eyes looked over to me and he gave me a small smirk. "I don't think I wanna let you go, to be honest."

I bit my lip as he stared at me. His golden eyes looking into mine. "Why?" I asked.

He leaned over slightly. Not breaking eye contact. "I was just starting to like you."

My heart picked up as the words left his mouth. He was just starting to like me? My inner self grinned like an idiot. However, my outer self kept her cool.

But a small smile did appear on my face as I looked down at a small rip in my jeans. "Really?" I asked. Then I looked back to him.

"Prefer I show you?" He asked. He didn't let me answer as he slowly leaned over and placed his lips over mine.

I was no expert at this. Not at kissing because I never been kissed before.

The Unprediktable

So I just followed his lead. His lips parted mine and now I felt his tongue in my mouth, rubbing against mine and it alerted me. Yet at the same time, it turned me on. And I could feel something warm spread throughout my body.

It made me moan under the kiss as he placed his hand in my hair and tugged lightly.

We were both in a sensual embrace that I didn't want to break. He tasted delicious. Very delicious. His tongue traced my bottom lip and then he tugged on it with his teeth and then began sucking on my top lip.

The assault was wanted, I didn't want to push him away. He was so good at what he was doing. He knew what he was doing.

He then pulled back and looked at me as he leaned back over into his seat.

We just watched each other in the darkness.

No, I didn't want to leave.

A.J. sighed. "Please let me take you back to my place so you and Jodie could rest and then I'll take you two back to this bus stop in the morning."

I looked back at Jodie who was sleeping peacefully across the seat. Then I looked at A.J.

Yeah, I wanted and needed to rest. But most of all, I wanted him. I wanted to be right beside him and to kiss him again.

I don't know. I never had this feeling or urge before to get so involved with someone I barely knew.

I mean he could be dangerous, but my inner self was telling me to do it.

My outer self knew this would be a trap and that whatever he is, he's dangerous. But damn did I want him.

"Okay." I finally whispered.

Chapter 3: Danger

Chapter 3: Danger

Chapter 3

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We arrive to a white and beige brick house that was about two stories tall. The front yard was beautiful and well kempt. The windows were huge but covered by what looked to be blinds and curtains.

He pulled into the driveway and smiled. "We're here."

I grabbed the handle onto the door and opened it. A.J. opened Jodie's door and woke her up.

"We could leave the book bags in here for now." I said.

He nodded and stepped back as Jodie got out of the car.

He shut her door for her and came over and led us through the yard, and to the door.

He unlocked it and let us in the house. He turned on the light and closed the door as we stepped in. The living room had nice beige carpet. A brown coffee table. Right in front of a cream colored couch set.

There was a black piano and black and white guitar in the corner of the room and a black bookshelf, built into the wall with hundreds of books into it.

It was a nice place.

"This is nice." I said.

A.J. smiled and nodded. "Thanks. It actually belongs to my brother but he let me keep it since he's never here most of the time."

Jodie wiped her eyes and A.J. nodded. "I know you're tired. I'll show you to your room." He gestured for the both of us to follow and we followed him up a black staircase and down a hallway. He opened a door revealing a dark blue room. "You can sleep in here, Jodie. The bathroom is right across from here. And my bedroom is the last door on the right so if you need anything. Don't hesitate to ask."

Jodie nodded and then looked to me. I gave her a kiss on the forehead. She smiled. "Night, Re-Re."

"Goodnight, baby." I said.

Then she looked to A.J. "Goodnight."

"Goodnight, Jodie." She smiled and then walked into the room and shut the door.

Then A.J. looked to me. "That's the only guest room I have." He said.

I shrugged. "That's alright. I'll sleep downstairs on the couch."

The Unprediktable

A.J.'s eyebrow raised. "Are you serious?"

I nodded.

"You're a guest. You deserve the best. So you can sleep in my bed."

I bit my lip. Will he be in there?

"Nice try." I said.

He smirked. "I don't have to be in the bed with you. I have a black couch in there that I can sleep on."

I nodded. "Oh." A deep, dark part of me did hope that he would be in there with me. But I shook the thought away.

I let out a small sigh. "I'm gonna go to the bathroom and then I'll be ready to go to bed."

He nodded.

I walked into the bathroom and turned on the light. It was all white and cherry wood. I looked into the mirror and combed my fingers through my flat, brunette hair and turned on the water in the sink. I washed my face.

I needed a moment.

I turned the water off and looked down at the red brush that was on the sink.

I grabbed it and brushed through my hair. To make it look less messy.

When I straighten it out, I sit on the top of the toilet and take my shoes off. Then my black socks.

I take my hoody off and then unbutton my jeans and pull them down all the way.

I didn't like sleeping in jeans.

I grabbed my stuff and exited out of the bedroom and went down the hall, to the last room on the right. I opened the wooden door.

Right in the middle laid a huge fluffy king sized bed. With dozens of pillows on the bed. Jesus, he sleeps in here alone?

Beside the bed was a small lamp. It didn't entirely light up the room. Beside the bed, to the right was a black leather couch. A.J. was already setting up his bed on the couch.

"Your bed can hold like ten people." I said.

He looked at me. He was wearing only his black jeans and his black socks. His six packâ lordâ I've come undone.

I looked down at myself. In my white v-neck t-shirt that had the American flag on it and only my black panties and I looked back to him. He was looking at me like I was something to eat and I blushed.

The Unprediktable

A.J. slowly walked over and grabbed the clothes from my hands, not taking his golden eyes off mine. "I'll take these." He whispered. He placed them on his wooden dresser on the left of the bed. Then he looked at me.

"You really don't have to sleep on the couch. This is your bed and your house so you can-"

"Or we can sleep together." He says.

It catches me off guard. My eyes widen.

"In the same bed I mean." He says.

I shrug. "Okay."

He smiles and gestures for me to get on the bed.

I climb onto it all the way to the pillows and lay on top of the thick comforter. They were soft and warm. They felt expensive.

He comes up next to me and looks to me. I can't help but look into his eyes. He was beautiful beyond belief.

It almost hurt to look at him. I chewed down on my bottom lip and without another breath leaving from my lips, his lips were on mine, using his strong hands to pull me against his body. His fingers went through my hair pulling the very roots until it was painful.

His lips left mine for a second but our faces were hardly an inch apart. "Open your mouth, baby." He breathed and I did what he said. His tongue slid in smoothly and he tasted so good. Tangy, delicious. Better than anything I ever tasted.

He shifted himself so he was now on top of me, forcing my legs apart. His hand caressed my thigh and then caressed over my panties to an unknown spot that made me whimper.

"No." I breathed and pushed him off.

He got off of me and looked at me, confused.

"I'm sorry, I just never felt anything like that. Like this."

His eyebrow raised. "Turned on?" He asked in the most seductive way I ever heard.

I hesitated before answering because I was too busy drooling mentally from him.

But as I came back to earth, I nodded.

"You're a virgin." He breathed.

I nodded.

"Oh. I see."

"What, you automatically assumed I was a slut?" I asked.

The Unprediktable

He shook his head. "No. If we was to sleep together tonight, it wouldn't be because I think you're a slut. There's more to you that meets the eye. Trust me."

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"It's just something I kind of wanna wait for." I said.

A.J. gave me a look.

"What?" I asked.

He narrowed his eyes and shook his head. "Nothing, Renee." My name slid off his tongue smoothly.

He scooted back next to me and laid down. "It's getting late. We should sleep." He said. I can sense the disappointment and it bothered me. I didn't want him to be upset.

"I'm not upset, Renee. Alright? I think it's beautiful that you're waiting." He placed his hand on my cheek and looked into my eyes. "So do not apologize to me." He whispered.

I nodded.

He smiled and kissed me on my forehead before saying anything else. He reached over and turned the lamp off so the room was completely dark.

I turned on my side and he did the same, looking me in my eyes. He gave me a small smile and shut his eyes.

I watched him for a second and then I slowly drifted into a deep sleep.

When I woke up, I was alone in bed. I sat up and wiped my eyes. Goddamnit. There was the smell of fresh food coming from downstairs and it made my mouth water.

I pulled myself out of the covers and stepped onto the beige carpet.

I noticed that I was still in my t-shirt and panties. I looked over to the dresser where he put my clothes last night but they were no longer there.

Oh. Where are they?

I bit my lip as I walked over and opened one of his drawers. Nothing in there. I checked the rest. Nothing.

Where are my clothes?

I looked at the door and stepped out into the hallway which was cold. Very cold for some reason. Goosebumps rose on my skin as I got to Jodie's door. It creaked open.

I peeked inside and looked around. Jodie wasn't in there.

I shut the door and continued walking down the hall, got to the stair case and walked down the stairs.

The Unprediktable

I walked straight to the black, white and cherry wood kitchen where A.J. placed two plates full of food on a table. Then he looked at me.

"Good morning," I said.

He had a secret smile on his face. As if he knew something I didn't know. "Good morning."

"Where's Jodie?"

"Out. I gave her some money so she can go to the mall down the street. The Clayton mall."

Oh. Me and her go there all the time. "Oh. Why?"

He stared at me before answering. "I wanted to have alone time with you, Renee."

Alone time? I swallowed.

Why would he want alone time with me?

"Why?" I asked.

"Because I like you. Now sit and have some breakfast."

"I'm not hungry." I whispered. And I was but I didn't feel like eating. I rather just leave regardless of my attraction to this man.

"Really?" He asked.

I nodded.

"Well can you at least sit with me?" He asked.

I hesitated but eventually nodded.

I sat down and looked down at my breakfast. It did look pretty good so I decided to eat it.

I was quiet and A.J. was too.

"Me and Jodie should really leave soon. I don't want it to get too late. I wanna get us into a hotel before it gets dark outside." I said.

"Oh you're not going anywhere." A.J. said as he kept eating. I paused and looked at him. "Excuse me?" I asked.

A.J. finally looked to me. His golden eyes filled with bemusement. "You're not going anywhere, Renee."

I stared at him and grinned. He was funny. "Yeah, okay." I said sarcastically.

"I'm serious." He said and his tone of voice made my smile disappear.

"What the hell are you talking about?"

The Unprediktable

He stopped eating and pushed his plate aside and folded his hands on the table as his golden eyes met mine. "You and your sister are staying here. And that's all there is to it."

"You can't do that." My anger risen. What the hell did he mean? "That's kidnapping."

"You said yourself that no one back home cares about you. Odds are that you won't be missed."

"What the hell are you talking about?" I asked.

"Please do not be difficult with me, Renee."

"You can't kidnap me." I said standing up.

A.J. stood up too. Way taller than me. "I can do as I please in my house. And every time you disobey me, or try to leave, I'll punish you."

"Punish me? I'm not three years old."

"You don't know what kind of punishments I have in mind, Renee."

As he said that, I looked pass him, into the living room. He was a few feet from me. I wouldn't be able to get pass him, into the living room to get outside unless I can distract him.

Looked back to him. "I don't know who the hell you think you are or what you're about to do, but you're not gonna keep me here against my will now get the fuck out of my way."

"No." He said.

"Move." I said forcefully.

All the bad shit that's happened in my life and then this had to happen. Where the hell did this come from?

"Renee, you will not want to piss me off. I want you to understand-"

"Understand that you can't and won't keep me."

"But I'm infatuated with you, Renee."

"I don't give a fuck."

A.J. stared at me and narrowed his eyes. "What did you say?" He asked. On the table he grabbed onto a glass bottle that held some kind of liquid in it. He didn't have the guts to hit me with it. I know I didn't know him at all but I knew for a fact that he just couldn't do it.

"What are you going to doâ hit me with it?" I asked.

He didn't answer. He just glared at me.

"What. Did. You. Say."

"What I said was that I. Do not. Give. A. Fuck." I said spitting out the words.

The Unprediktable

A.J. smirked. Then, without a blink, I felt a hot sting against my face and I found myself on the floor. Blood coming out of my mouth, staining the white floor.

I was on my hands and knees, tears rimmed my eyes, blood's coming from my nose and even more spilling out from my mouth.

I sniffed as the stinging gotten worst. I whimpered from the pain and snuck a peek up at him.

A.J. was standing over me. "I own you now, baby." He whispered.

And that's when I knew, there was no getting out of this.

Chapter 4: To Obey

Chapter 4: No more disobedience

As I sat on the floor, holding my bloody mouth, AJ was sweeping up the glass from the broken bottle.

His golden eyes would glance at me every few seconds.

I wiped my eyes that had to have been red from my intense crying.

Once AJ had the dustpan, he swept the glass, stained with my blood into it and threw it away in the small black garbage can that was right next to the stove.

Afterwards, he walked over to me and stood above me.

I slowly looked up at him.

"I'm sorry."

He'sâ 'sorry?

He got down on his knees beside me and grabbed a few locks of my hair and twirled it around in his fingers. "I don't like hurting you, Renee but if you talk back to me, or disobey me in any way, I'm going to have to. Understand?"

My jaw was in so much pain, I couldn't talk.

He grabbed my cheeks in his hand and squeezed, putting painful torture into my jaw. I tried to pull away but AJ kept me in place, keeping his golden eyes locked on mine. "Can you obey me, Renee?" He asked.

I didn't answer. I hated him. Everything about him. Even that gorgeous face that I knew was now a mask, behind it was an ugly monster that was sadistic.

"I-" My jaw hurt as I tried to talk so I just kept quiet.

AJ took his hand away from me and narrowed his eyes at me. "What? Talk to me."

"It- hurts." My voice went a five pitches higher.

He nodded. "Sometimes there will be consequences." He said.

His finger traced down my cheek, to my bruised jaw, down my lips. He leaned over and gently brushed his lips against mine and smiled showing his dimples. "Go to the bathroom and clean yourself upâ 'okay?" He asked.

I swallowed and slowly nodded.

He grabbed my hand and helped me to my feet. Then he led me through the kitchen and back upstairs.

He opened the bathroom door for me and I walked in.

The Unprediktable

I shut the door and leaned against it. There was a lock on it. Thank god. I locked the door and heard nothing on the other side.

Maybe now I can try to figure out a plan to get the hell out of here.

I leaned against the door and my breathing was heavy with fear and pain. I walked over to the sink and looked into the mirror at my swollen jaw and lips and the dried up blood coming out of my nose.

A weird taste filled my mouth and I opened my achy jaw and spit a mouthful of blood out and coughed up some more.

I spit out my last mouthful into the white sink. He can clean the shit up himself if he wants. I don't care.

I looked back into the mirror. I looked paler than usual. I didn't look like Renee Adele Foster anymore. I looked like some weak girl who let some hot guy push her around and hit her. I shut my eyes and wiped my tears.

Why am I crying? I should be looking for a way out.

But there were no windows in here.

The room gave me butterflies. Not in a good way. In a nervous, dangerous way. I suddenly felt claustrophobic as reality settled in. I wasn't getting out of here.

I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair.

I grabbed a white towel that was hanging up on the rack, and wet it with warm water. I wiped my tears and the dried up blood and the blood dripping out of my mouth, down my chin. I didn't spend too much time on wiping the blood from my jaw. I left it alone because it hurt too damn much.

I sighed and swallowed hard as I slowly unlocked the door and peeked out of the bathroom.

Great, he was still standing there.

"Forgive me."

"Let me go." I said in a mumbled voice. My jaw furiously stung.

"I can't."

"Why?" I had to keep my responses down to one syllable.

"I should explain when you're in a more suitable state."

I would be in a more suitable state if you wouldn't have used a bottle to hit me. I would have at least slightly okay if you'd had used your hand.

I stared at him and he smirked slightly. "I will explain why I'm gonna keep you but first, I want you to shower and I'll have clothes ready for you when you get out."

Clothes? It's about time.

The Unprediktable

"Fine." I whispered. I turned to go back into the bathroom and he followed me inside. I stared at him in fear.

He's going to stand here and watch?

"I'm just showing you where the clean towels are." He said opening a cherry wood cabinet. He handed me an olive green towel and gave me a kiss on the lips. "Don't take too long." And he disappeared out of the room and shut the door.

I didn't feel safe. I was scared. Scared more than anything. I left my house thinking that if I'm not scared of my dad, I'm not scared of anyone. Boy, have god burst my bubble.

I switched on the hot and cold switches and stepped in the mostly hot water. I let the water run through my hair, down my body. I washed and my feet, my legs, between my legs, my stomach, torso and my hair.

I stepped out and wrapped the towel around myself. I stepped out of the bathroom and there he was waiting in the hallway.

Fucking creep.

"Your clothes are laying on my bed. Afterwards, come downstairs. Into the kitchen."

I nodded.

I walked down the hallway to his bedroom and closed the door. I went up to the bed to find nothing but a pair of dark red panties that I packed before I left home.

Waitâwhere's the rest of my clothes?

He didn't just expect me to wear this did he?

I looked around, going through all his drawers in his dresser. Not one piece of clothing. He most likely cleared everything out on purpose.

I looked back to the bed. At the one piece of clothing he got from my backpack.

He was really expecting me to wear only that.

Why does he have to be this way. He use to turn me on but now he just intimidates me. And I think he likes to humiliate me.

I swallowed as I dropped the towel and grabbed the panties and put them on. That's all I had on. I had the towel. But of course I knew that's not what he wanted.

He wanted me exposed to him. I never been naked, nor even half naked in front of a guy before.

I slowly went to the door and pulled it open. I peeked down the hallway and saw no one. I covered my breasts with my arms and slowly walked down the hallway.

I walked down the stairs and peeked into the kitchen. AJ locked eyes with me immediately.

I walked in and looked down, not able to look at him completely.

The Unprediktable

"Take your arms down, Renee." He ordered.

I didn't want to. I shook my head.

He sighed and stood up. He came over to me and grabbed onto my hands. But I refused to show him all of me.

"Renee, let's not make what just happened an hour ago worst. I can think of worst to do."

I didn't want worst done. I was still in pain.

I let him take my arms down and he looked down at my breasts and then into my eyes. "You're more beautiful than I imagined." He smiled and brushed his lips against my cheek and then softly kissed my lips. "Now have a seat so we can talk." He said. He turned away from me and sat down in the seat next to the wall that separated the kitchen and living room.

I came over, careful to keep myself exposed and sat down. I stared down at the floor. I couldn't meet his eyes. It was too embarrassing.

"Look at me, Renee."

I didn't.

"Look at me." He said more firmly and I finally met his eyes.

He studied me for a second. "I've seen you before that night I saved you from Joey. I've watched you. Over and over again and every time I saw you, the same thing popped into my mind. 'I got to have her'." He shook his head and looked down to the floor and then back to me.

"You're wondering why I only gave you panties to wear."

I sniffed and tucked my hair behind my ear.

"I like to make my relationships interesting. You are going to be my pet. I guess you can call yourself my pet or my toy. And I knew that you would be just that when I first saw you."

He ran his fingers through his hair brownish, reddish hair. "I can't even describe how fucking attracted to you I am." He shook his head and sighed softly. "And I know you're a teenager. Only a teenager. I'm twenty five and it's wrong but," He looked at me. "Now I'm looking at you and I doubt if I'll ever let you go."

"You can't have me." I whispered. It hurt my jaw as I said the words.

AJ smirked, showing his dimples. "I can take you to a whole other level. To places you never been before."

Places? Like where? Paris? Egypt? China?

AJ leaned forward. "When I say that, I don't mean to actual places." It was like he could read my mind.

He sighed softly. "I want to show you what it feels like to come. Over and over again. To show you what it's like to orgasm so hard, you'll be in tears and to show you how good it feels to receive pain— especially from me."

The Unprediktable

Whoa! whoa! wait a minute!..what?

What? He's talking about having sex with me? Is he crazy? I'm a virgin! I don't want to lose it to someone who is a psychopath!

"S-Sex?" I muttered the word.

AJ's golden eyes stayed on mine as he nodded.

I shook my head. "I'm a virgin."

"We can fix that." He said, not leaving my eyes yet. I swallowed deeply.

"Now what I did, with that bottle, I didn't want to do it but you cannot back talk me, Renee. I have a serious anger problem."

He could have warned me that he had an anger problem.

"And normally, my punishment would be bearable but with the problem I have, my punishments are!"

Painfully unnecessary.

"Very harsh and cruel."

Tell me about it.

"I will not inflict a lick of pain on you as long as you do as I say. Can you handle that, Renee?"

I just stared at him. I couldn't accept the fact that this was my reality. That any of this was real. It couldn't have been real.

I'm his pet! his toy! and he has plans to have sex with me.

"Can you handle that?" He asked again.

I slowly nodded.

He gave me a small smirk. "Good."

"Jodie." I breathed.

His eyebrow raised. "Excuse me?"

"Where's my sister?" I sniffed.

AJ looked into my eyes. He licked his lips and sighed. "She's with my brother."

With his brother?

"She's safe, Renee. My brother wouldn't hurt her. I asked him to keep her while I kept you."

The Unprediktable

Oh no. And beside from Jodie being with someone I didn't know or trusted, if I escape, he and his brother would probably keep her and put her in the position I'm in right now.

"But I didn't lie when I said she was at the mall. I sent her off and my brother went to get her. She's in a good environment. Trust me."

You told me to trust you before and now look what happened.

I wiped my nose with the back of my hand. More blood. Damn it. "So what am I?" I asked staring down at the blood on the back of my hand.

"What do you mean?"

"I'm your slave?" I asked.

AJ narrowed his eyes as if studying the meaning. "You're mine. That's all you need to know."

Chapter 5: Anticipation

Chapter 5: Anticipation

My jaw was feeling better. It healed within days.

I was sitting on AJ's bed. I was watching him as he shut his door. I was only in a dark purple pair of panties and I was waiting for him.

"How inexperienced are you?" He asked.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"You're a virgin. But have you ever gave oral sex, received it or gave a hand job before?"

I shook my head.

Goosebumps rose on my body and I blushed bright red at the subject.

"So you're extremely inexperienced." He said.

"I don't wanna do this, AJ."

He sighed. "I told you what the situation was, Renee."

"I never did this before."

"I know. And that makes things interesting." He leaned against the door and sighed. "Do you masturbate?" He asked.

My cheeks grew hot. "No." I answered.

"So you never touched your pussy to pleasure yourselfâever?" He asked.

I shook my head. I never really had the urge to do it. Not enough to care about it.

"I see. So we're going to have to fix this." He turned the light off so that only the dim-litted lamp was on. "Lay on your back."

"AJ, I don't wanna do this. I'm not going to." I said.

He sighed. "It took a few days for your jaw to heal. I don't think you wanna go through that again. Am I right?"

"Why would you want to hurt me?"

"You know why. I can't help it."

"You're a sadist. You intimidate me and you don't even care although you claim that you like me."

The Unprediktable

AJ sighed. "You won't ever understand me. But you don't need to. All you need to do is understand that our relationship is sexual and you must obey or I'll punish you."

"That isn't fair."

"Never said I was fair."

"PleaseâAJ, just please give me more time."

"More time for what?" He asked.

More time to keep my virginity intact.

More time to keep my innocence from you.

"I'm scared." I admitted.

"I'm not going to make love to you tonight. Okay?" He asked.

"What are you going to do?" I asked.

"Lay back, Renee." He said. I hesitated. But he sighed and grabbed me by my hips and pulled me to him. He leaned down, his breath against my face and then pressed his lips against mine for a second and then pushed me back onto the bed. "Lay down." He ordered.

I hesitantly did as he said. But I laid against his pillows as he got on the bed with me. As he hovered over me, his golden eyes looked down into mine. "There's a fine line between pleasure and pain. I want to show you both." He whispered and leaned down to kiss me. He put all his weight on me and pulled back slightly. "You have to kiss me back." He whispered.

I didn't want to.

I couldn't. "No." I said.

"Yes." He placed his lips on mine, parting my lips with his and intertwining his fingers through mine above my head.

I could feel tears forming from the unwanted contact.

And more than that, I could feel him. Him hard against my body and for whatever reason, it had meâkind of aroused. I don't understand. I didn't want this but I did.

I kissed him back. I shut my eyes and relaxed into the kiss, allowing him to bite my bottom lip to the point that he drew blood and I pulled away from the pain.

That's what he meant. That wasn't so bad.

He pulled back and looked down at me. "That wasn't very painful." He said shaking his head as his lips went back to mine, to my chin, my throat, my neck and he bit down. I gasped and shut my eyes as he nipped on my neck. Too hard.

The Unprediktable

"Stop." I breathed.

He did stop and then looked at me. "You can't take much pain, can you?"

I shook my head.

"We can change that too."

He leaned down to kiss me again and his hand went down to my breasts and he toyed with them. It did make my body react in a delicious way but I didn't want to let him know. He pinched my nipples and took his lips off mine and went down, trailing his tongue down and his mouth went over my nipple.

My eyes closed and I let out a soft sigh of satisfaction. I brought my hands up and my fingers pushed through his hair. Why am I doing this?

My reality feltâunreal. This wasn't happening. He wasn't doing this to me and I wasn't liking it. I don't want to like it.

I couldn't explain this feeling that was rising out of me.

"Please stop." I begged in panting whispers.

Something took over my body. Something very intense, Although he was showing both my nipples plenty of attention, the feeling was making my lower area tingly with delight and arousal.

"Please." I beg again.

AJ bite down on my nipple and I whimpered from the pain and tried to push him off. "You're gonna make me tie you up, Renee." He breathed.

"Please don't." I shook my head.

AJ bit his lip sexily as he looked down at me. "I kinda want to now. I'll be right back." He got off of me and disappeared out of the room as he opened the door.

This was my chance. My one and only fucking chance. I got up and hurried to the door, but as soon as I got to the hallway, AJ was leaning against the wall twirling a pair of handcuffs in his fingers and while the sight turned me on, I was more embarrassed than anything.

"Now where were you going?" He asked.

I shook my head. "N-Nowhere." I whispered.

"Back on the bed." He said.

I slowly turned and got back onto the bed.

AJ walked in and shut the door.

He got on the bed with me. "Hold your hands above your head, Renee."

The Unprediktable

"Why?"

He gave me a look like 'Don't be stupid'

I did as he said and he handcuffed my hands together and then looked down at me. His golden eyes were beautiful. Damn that gorgeous freak.

"Don't moveâ okay?" He asked.

I slowly nodded.

AJ leaned down, kissed my forehead, my left eyelid, my nose, my lips again, and again and his tongue licked my bottom lip lightly.

I squirmed from the seductive feeling of desire that bloomed in my gut.

His lips caressed my chin, down to my throat. His tongue darted out, caressing my throat. I didn't want to like it. I didn't.

"Please." I panted as his lips went back around my nipple and he tugged on it with his teeth and caressed it with his tongue. Goose bumps rose on my skin and I shut my eyes as he held my focus.

His tongue trailed down my torso to my navel and he caressed the inside of my belly button with his tongue and kissed me over and over, sending chills of pleasure down my spine.

Then his lips stopped at the beginning line of my dark purple panties. "No." I begged.

AJ glanced at me before sitting up. "Raise your body up."

I slowly did as he said as he pulled my panties down my legs and threw them onto the floor. I was now exposed and naked. I shut my eyes from the embarrassment. Oh my god. This isn't real. This IS NOT real.

"Open your eyes." He says.

I slowly do as he says and swallow hard as I look down at him as he's face-to-face with myâ area.

He nods. "I want you to watch me lick you, baby." He whispers.

Ohâ

But it feels so odd. This feels so wrong.

His tongue touches a secret spot and I moan out. But I stop myself.

AJ holds onto my hips as he swirls his tongue around my most private area and I arch my back in response.

Oh..myâ lits feels good. It feels so good.

I gasp and pant. It's all I can do. I'm speechless from the friction of his warm tongue and the most innocent part of me.

The Unprediktable

My toes curl as he laps up my clit, biting and sucking it. Driving me insane with this new intense pleasure. My head goes back against the pillow and my eyes shut as a tickling feeling starts to rise out of me.

His tongue dives into a part that makes me fall apart and I let myself cry out as this even more intense tickling feeling arrived and warmed my whole body in pleasure.

I lay there, relaxing, panting hard and sighing, disappointed that I let him aware of how I liked it.

When he gets up, he comes back up and puts all his weight on me once again. "There's nothing in this world that taste better than you." He whispered.

"What was that?" I asked.

AJ smirked. "I just made you come, baby."

That's what that was? Holyâ fuck.

"Normally, I'd make you pleasure me before I pleasure you but I guess I wanted to give you a preview of what its like to come."

I hate to admit it but I enjoyed that preview.

AJ laid down and let out a soft breath of air and sighed. "Now its your turn." He said and then his golden eyes looked over at me.

My turn?

"Lean over me." He said.

I slowly get up and get on all fours as I lean over his body. I'm blushing the whole time, afraid to look him in his eyes.

He pushed my shoulders back so that I was rightâ l.oh.

"Unbutton my jeans." He says.

My fingers hesitantly does as he orders.

Why am I listening to him? Why am I obeying him? Oh yeah, I don't want him to hurt me again. But there has to be another way out of this.

I finally pull them down slightly and I see he has no boxers or anything on. His cock is hard and erect.

I swallow hard. I never seen one before.

I look back up at him and bite my lip. "I can't. I never did anything like that before."

"I'll teach you. Just do as I say, okay?"

I slowly nodded.

The Unprediktable

"First, I want you to gather all the spit in your mouth and spit on it." He said. My eyebrow raised.

He nodded and I did as he said.

He nods again. Take your hand, wrap it around me and move it up and down."

I slowly take my hand, wrap it around his member which is warm and thick in my hand. And it feels smooth. And boy is it huge.

I move my hand up and down and can hear his shallow, unsteady breathing. He stays hard in my hand and some small part of me feels pleased I can make him feel this way. I don't like that part of me.

"Now I want you to lean down and put your mouth of the tip." He whispered.

I glanced at him first and he nodded. I lean down and let my tongue swipe over the tip and then I place him in my mouth.

"Just like that baby." He whispered.

I feel like I want to please him and I don't know what came over me.

"Keep you hands on the base of me."

I keep my hands in place and move them up and down as I take as much as can of him in my mouth.

I look into his eyes as I'm doing this and I like seeing the look on his face.

He grabs onto my hair and pulls as he thrust back into my mouth, breathing hard during the process.

He speeds up his thrusting. It's not like I'm giving him a blow job anymore. More like he'sâ€¦fucking my mouth. And the thought immediately turns me on for some reason.

He speeds up just a little more and I can hear his moans of pleasure and satisfaction. Why do I want to please him so bad?

Why do I like it?

"Renee, fuck, I'm gonna cum." He breathed.

He forced me to stay where I was and didn't let me move at all as he finally stilled and a rush of sweet and saltiness exploded into my mouth.

I gasped as it slid onto my tongue. And I slowly swallowed it as I looked at him.

He relaxed as his breathing went back to normal and he sighed softly. His fingers went into my hair as I lifted my head up. "You did a great job, baby." He said.

He called me his 'baby'.

Why did that bring a nervous feeling to my heart?

The Unprediktable

"What do you want me to do now?" I whispered, embarrassed from what just happened.

"Tomorrow is the night. I don't think I can hold it back anymore."

"Hold what back?"

He grabbed me by my arms and pulled me down on the bed and he covered me.

I feel his member against my inner thigh.

I forgot that I'm naked and he hasn't pulled his pants back up yet.

Our parts are touching and I can feel him hard again.

I swallow from the nervousness but I become confused of why I feel so hot. Not literally but my area down there feels so aroused at the contact.

He grabs onto himself and rubs the tip against my clit. I bite my lip and close my eyes as he continues the pleasure.

I moan as he rubs it faster. Oh why does it feel so good?

AJ moans with me as he grinds against me. It feels so good, too good.

This feeling deep in my stomach clenched hard.

"No." I begged. I needed to resist this orgasm. Fuck! I can't.

He continues grinding into me hard and I feel myself come almost immediately at the same time I try to hold it in.

I feel the warmth of my juices on him and flush from embarrassment.

He smirks at me, letting his dimples show. "You can't hold it in." He said.

"I can try."

He shook his head. "With me, there's no such thing as being able to successfully hold in an orgasm."

"You can't force it out of me."

"Oh, I've done it before. I'm completely capable of knowing how a woman's body work and with you as young as you are, and the hormones running through your body, I know how to make you come easily."

I was starting not to doubt that.

Maybe he knew my body better than I did. And I've been stuck with it for seventeen years.

He put all his weight on me again. "I'm going to make you sore tomorrow." He breathed against my lips and I shut my eyes.

The Unprediktable

I'm scared but another part of me is anticipating it.

Chapter 6: The beauty of innocence

Chapter 6: The beauty of innocence

I was sitting at the island counter in the kitchen, eating my dinner. Chicken alfredo. Of course as always now, I was only dressed in a pair of lace pink panties. The fork was trembling in my hand because my hand was trembling. I was nervous.

AJ said that tonight was the night that he's going to take my virginity.

Little key fact: He told me this. He never asked how I felt about it.

I didn't even know how I felt about it. He has showed me how good it felt to come. But that doesn't mean I was okay to having sex with this guy. It wasn't right.

I chewed my food slowly as I heard footsteps coming down the stairs.

My chewing stopped as I felt his very presence overwhelm me.

I felt him come up behind me, he moved my hair out of the way to one side over my shoulder.

I could feel his breath on the back of my neck.

I shut my eyes and sighed.

"I have a bath waiting upstairs." He whispered.

"Oh?" I asked.

He sighed. "Yes. Come with me." He grabbed my hand and made me turn around to him and made me stand up.

I followed him upstairs, and down the hall to the bathroom.

He opened the door to the bathroom and I walked in and he walked in after me.

He shut the door and sighed. He walked up to me and leaned down, taking the back of my head in his right hand and pulling me to him with the other as his lips and mine connected immediately.

I kissed him back just as heated as he was kissing me and I liked it. I actually liked it.

I didn't like him but I liked what he was introducing me to.

When he pulled back, his golden eyes stayed on mine as he pulled my panties down to my ankles. "Get in." He ordered.

Without a word, I turned to the oval, oversized bathtub and got in.

I watched him as he undressed himself.

The Unprediktable

When he pulled his boxers down, he was hard. Did I do that to him?

He walked over and stepped inside of the tub with me and got in behind me.

He pulled me back against his chest and it kind of made me relax.

"Is it gonna hurt?" I asked.

"Yes." He whispered.

His finger went down, starting from my neck, going down the valley of my breasts and down to my navel.

"But it'll feel good once the pain goes away."

"How good?"

"What you felt before, last night, is nothing compared to what this will feel like."

The thought sent tremors through my body. I was really anticipating this now.

"How many girls did youâ!"

"Fuck?" He asked.

I don't know why I wanted to know.

"I don't know a real number. But there were a lot. I assure you that tonight with you, I'll rememberâ probably forever."

I turned slightly. He wasâ sweet when he wanted to be. Seductive when he wanted to be. Cruel when he wanted to be.

He had so many different sides to him. He was rightâ I might never understand him.

His hand went down to cup me and I shut my eyes and moaned as he started rubbing me gently.

I bit down on lip as the pressure increased.

"I love when you do that."

"Do what?" I asked breathless.

"Bite your lip. It's very sexy." He said in my ear.

"Mmmh."

His finger then went to an unknown place and pushed against me. I moaned again.

"I wanna have you right now. I don't think I can wait anymore." He whispered.

"I don't want you to hurt me."

The Unprediktable

"You won't be in pain that long, Renee. I promise you. You have to trust me."

"I can't."

"Yes you can and you will." He leaned over and grabbed a bar of soap. He made me turn toward him and pushed me back against the other end of the bath tub. I leaned back and watched him as he moved over me. He leaned in close and kissed me and then began running the soap over my body and grabbed a red rag from the rack above the tub and dipped it in the water. Then he let squeezed the rag over my body and let the hot water run over me.

He slid back slightly and grabbed my foot and lifted it out of the water. He pulled it to pull me down slightly. His eyes locked on mine as the rag went to my leg, up to my thigh and then a little there.

And he began rubbing in gentle circles. I arched my back and my breathing hitched. He's so good at this.

Too good.

"AJ, please!" I whispered.

He stopped and smirked.

Was I really about to ask him to make love to me?

Would it even be making love?

I want it so its not rape.

It would probably be just sex.

"Be patient. The longer you wait, the better it will be when it finally happens. Trust me."

He said and then sat back against the other end of the tub.

I knew he wanted me to wash him up now.

So I grabbed the soap and let it blend into the rag and began running circles across his chest.

He pulled onto my hips to make me straddle him.

The sudden contact made me gasp. And then I felt the erection. The very thick and long erection that made me nervous.

He leaned over so his lips were in my ear. "I can't wait to have it inside of you, baby." He whispered.

It sent a chill down my spine. A delicious chill.

He leaned back, smirking. Knowing his effect.

Why am I letting him get to me? I want him but I need to leave. I have to find Jodie.

I shut my eyes.

The Unprediktable

"I want my sister." I said aloud. Then I opened my eyes.

AJ's expression changed. "And you'll get her back. But for now, you're with me. Okay?"

He placed his hand on my cheek.

I nodded and continued washing him. Including his hair, making it darker than it really is.

And then his face.

He was gorgeous but he was sadistic. Very sadistic. And he scared the living hell out of me yet turned me on.

I was starting to wonder how he got to be this way. How he planned this whole thing.

"Are you ready to get out of here?" For a second, my mind let me think about he was talking about the house in general.

But I knew he meant the tub.

"Yes." I nodded.

He got up to his feet and pulled me up with him.

He grabbed onto a green towel and covered himself up with it and then grabbed another towel and I covered myself with it. It's the most I've been covered up for a while.

He led me out of the bedroom and down the hall to the bedroom.

Ohâthe anticipation was now nervousness.

I walked inside, the room was filled with candles lit everywhere, letting on a soft glow through the room.

I turned to him. "You did this?" I asked.

He shut the door and nodded. "I didn't want you to feel like you were being forced." Yet I kinda am. But then again, not really.

But at least some part of this is kind of sweet. He wanted to make me comfortable.

He dropped his towel and walked to me and grabbed my towel and took it off of me and let it drop onto the floor.

He sighed softly and kissed my hair. "Get on the bed for me." He said in a gentle tone that wasn't forced.

I crawled onto the bed and laid back on the pillows.

AJ looked at me and in a way I never seen on anyone before. "I need to see something." He said.

I was confused for a second.

He went to the dresser and opened the top drawer. He dug out a camera. He was going to take a picture of me?

The Unprediktable

He went over and turned the lamp on and then went back to the foot of the bed and narrowed his eyes.

"Why are you doing that?" I asked.

He didn't answer. He just took a picture. And then another. Then stared at me as he took the camera from his face. "You're beautiful." He responded and then threw the camera onto the floor as he came over to cover my body.

He kept his upper body up by his hands on either side of my head. He leaned over and opened the drawer to his night stand and pulled out a foil packet. He sat up on his knees and ripped it open using his teeth. Then he threw the packet down and slid on the condom.

My breathing was erratic now. I was scaredâ but boy did I want it. I wanted this.

He looked down at me, and slid in between my legs and pushed himself to my entrance.

I was looking at him. I'm sure he saw the fear in my eyes.

"I'm going to make you cum over and over." Then he pushed in and it elicited a scream rising from my throat just as somebody banged hard on the door. "You have to be fucking kidding me." AJ groaned.

Chapter 7: Short Visit from the parents

Chapter 7: Short visit from the parents

I teared up as he pulled out of me. As he did, I noticed a lot of blood on the condom. He looked down at himself and then to me. "I'm sorry." He said.

I didn't respond.

He got off of the bed and pulled the condom off.

Then he grabbed his towel as someone banged hard on the door again.

He wrapped it around himself and then opened the door. He cracked it open a little.

"Oh! Alan!" A woman hugged him hard.

He seemed reluctant towards it. "Can you give me a minute?" He asked.

"Of course. Frank is downstairs too."

"Oh I'm sure he is." AJ said with disinterest.

Then he shut the door and sighed. He looked back over to me. I looked back at him.

"My parents are here." He said.

Ohâ :

"Get dressed." He said as he threw his towel off of him.

I was too sore to even get up. I was in a lot of pain. I didn't think it was going to hurt that much.

"I don't have clothes." I said.

AJ went to a wall and looked at me as he pressed his fingers against it. It pushed back revealing a small open space.

I sat up, not caring about the blood I was getting on his bed.

When he came out, he brought out a big t-shirt. He threw it to me and I put it on my body happy to finally not be exposed.

He slid on a pair of jeans, some socks, and a black long sleeved t-shirt for him. "Come on." He said and grabbed my hand. I followed him out of the room and he squeezed my hand as he brought me down the stairs and into the living room.

There was a blonde woman sitting on the couch. She had silky short hair, blue eyes and a bright smile. She had on beige and brown clothes that hugged her body. They looked expensive.

The Unprediktable

And next to her was a man with dark brown hair and a business suit on.

He looked disinterested.

But his mom lit up at the sight of AJ. Like he was god. Like she worshipped everything about him. "Alan." She got up and smiled as she hugged him tightly despite him holding me close to his body. Then she looked to me. "Is this your girlfriend?" she asked.

Was I?

AJ hesitated but then slowly nodded. "Yes. Renee is my girlfriend."

She smiled. "Renee." She said softly.

"Hi." I said blushing. I was shy around new people.

"Oh you are gorgeousâlandâhalf naked." She said observing my clothing.

"Yes, we were in the middle of something." AJ said.

She nodded. "That can wait, dear." Then she looked backed to me. "I'm his mother, Sharon. And over there is my third husband, Frank."

I waved at him and he gave me a disinterested nod.

"Is that your dad?" I asked him.

He shook his head. "An asshole trying to replace my 'so called' dad."

Frank looked over to AJ. "I never tried to replace your dad, boy. I don't even know why you call him that."

"You're right. You got everything figured out." AJ said.

"When it comes to your deadbeat dad, I do. I knew him since he was a teenager. And he was lucky to get Sharon, then he left your mother like she was nothing."

"Okay, Frank. His girl is right here. Calm down." Sharon said looking at him.

He held his hands up as if surrendering.

Sharon sighed and then looked at me. "So how'd you two meet?"

Me and AJ looked at each other.

I cleared my throat and looked down at the floor.

"I met her earlier at a club, a week ago."

"A club? She doesn't look a day over fifteen. Honey, how old are you?"

"Seventeen." I answered.

The Unprediktable

"You look very young. Hopefully I can get some grandchildren soon."

I bit down hard on my lip at mention of the word.

AJ sighed and I looked up at him.

"Stop." He mouthed.

And I stopped biting my lip.

"Let me go make some tea." She quickly forced us to follow her into the kitchen. AJ tagged me along and had me sit on a barstool in the kitchen.

He sat next to me, keeping his eyes on his mom.

He sighed and ran his fingers through his hair. "Mom, why are you here?" He asked as if knowing she was here for just more than a visit.

She stopped and turned to him and sighed. "You got me."

"What is it?" He asked.

She leaned against the sink and sighed. "Your brother." At the mention of his brother, my head snapped to her. His brother that has Jodie?

"Which one?" He asked.

He has more than one?

"Shane." She answered.

AJ sighed. I wanted to ask but he looked at me and shook his head. "Not the one you think."

I nodded although it didn't make me feel any better.

"He's coming down for a visit."

"I thought that son of a bitch lived in Illinois. Why the hell would he want to come down here?"

"Go easy on him, Alan."

"Why should I?"

"He lost his wife, Haley."

"Yeah well that's on him. He was always crazy. I'm not surprised."

"Can you just treat him like he's your brother for once?"

AJ shook his head. "Mom, Shane ran away from home when he was thirteen years old. He got a job, became rich and didn't give us a damn dime. Treated us like we didn't exist."

The Unprediktable

"He did it because he was really close to your dad, Alan. And when he left, it killed me."

"I'm sure it did."

"When your dad left, it messed us all up."

"Yeah, I know."

"I just want us to be happy again. I'm having a Barbecue on-"

"Stop right there, mom."

Sharon sighed in irritation. "Come on, you never come down for family events and I want to introduce your girlfriend to the family, It will be fun, Alan."

"Mom, seriously-"

"If you come down for the barbecue, you won't have to come for Christmas. I'll just send your gifts if you want."

AJ sighed and then looked to me and then back to his mom. "Fine. Excuse me, I need to talk to Renee for a second." He forced me out of my stool and pulled me into the hallway. He pressed me against the wall. "I'm taking you to this barbecue whenever the hell she has it but you will not try to escape. Understand?"

I nodded and swallowed hard.

He nodded too. "Good girl." He whispered and then leaned down to kiss me. He took my bottom lip between his teeth and bit down on it.

I moaned as his hand caressed my thigh and my inner thigh, keeping me aroused.

"Be good. Say nothing." He said and I nodded.

He was about to walk back into the kitchen until he turned. "Don't bite your lip. You know what it does to me." Then after smirking, he walked back into the kitchen.

I stayed in the hallway and pull down the shirt more and swallowed. He can't just do that. Do that to me and just walk away.

And what was the big deal with his brother, Shane? It's not like he kidnaps girls too.

I walked back into the kitchen.

"When's the barbecue?" AJ asked.

"Next week on Sunday."

He nodded. "Me and Renee will be there."

"Good."

The Unprediktable

"When's Shane coming?"

"Tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?"

Sharon nodded. "You like milk in your tea?" She asked changing the subject.

"Fuck the tea. Why is he coming so soon?"

"I don't know. He just told me he wanted to see you and his other brother."

"Fine. Morning or night?"

"Morning I think."

"Fan-fucking-tastic." He nodded.

Sharon sighed. "Well I guess that you don't want tea."

"I don't. I actually would like to be alone with Renee."

Sharon nodded. "I get it. Fine. Get back to your littleâwhatever." Then she looked to me. "I look forward to seeing you again, Renee." She whispered.

I nodded.

Sharon smiled and looked to AJ. "Me and Frank can let ourselves out." Then her heels clicked as she walked out of the kitchen.

AJ looked to me and sighed.

"You okay?" I asked.

"Now you see why I don't really mess with my family. That's the reason right there. They always expect something from me."

"They just wanna see you."

"But Shane is coming here." He said in disgust.

"What's wrong with him?"

"He's worst than me. Just watch."

"How?"

"He's a dick, Renee and he will try to flirt with you and get you toâ!" He sighed and shook his head.

"Nevermind." He said and then got off the stool. "That visit seriously ruined my whole night. I don't evenâ!" He looked down for a second. "Do you want to go to bed?" He asked.

The Unprediktable

I nodded without hesitation.

But a part of me, very small part wanted us to finish. I was basically not a virgin anymore. He broke through me.

AJ grabbed my hand and pulled me out of my seat. He led me back upstairs and to the bedroom. He shut the door. There was a small red puddle of blood in the middle. But the bed was huge so we could easily sleep on four other sides and be far from the stain.

AJ sighed and he took his clothes back off and pulled me to him as he took my shirt off. He pulled the comforter off. Thank god the bloody stain didn't seep through. He put the comforter on the floor and then looked to me.

"Bed." He ordered and I got onto the bed and waited for him. He got in with me and laid down beside me.

I was laying on my side away from him. I felt I don't know. Kind of sore even though nothing really happened.

AJ pulled me to him and breathed in my hair.

It felt comforting. Hearing him breathe. It made me fall asleep that night because nothing else would have.

Chapter 8: Night of my life

Chapter 8: Night of my life

AJ was nowhere to be found when I woke up in the middle of the night. I sat up and searched around the room. Where is he?

I got up and grabbed his shirt and walked out of the bedroom. I checked in the bathroom and in Jodie's old room.

Then in the kitchen, the living room. Nowhere.

Where is he?

Maybe now I canâ I bit my lip in contemplation.

I didn't want to leave. I didn't want to.

What in the hell is wrong with me?

I heard a noise coming from behind a door.

A door I didn't notice before. I walked up to it and opened it. It led down to a set of lack carpeted stairs.

The basement maybe?

I walked down the stairs which led to a room with a fireplace burning, in front of it was a wooden table, a cream colored couch and a orange, brown, and beige rug underneath the set. In the corner was another piano and in the other was pictures. Large painted portraits ofâ women. Naked women.

Then in the other corner wasâ AJ. He was standing upâ and he wasâ painting. I didn't know he painted.

I walked closer to him and looked at the painting. It was a pictureâ a very clear and amazing pictureâ of his mom.

"I didn't know you paint." I whispered.

He didn't seem surprised by my presence nor did he stop. "Just something I do when I'm pissed."

"You areâ lvery, very good at it, AJ."

He finally stopped and looked at me. "I don't show anybody these. You're the first one to see them."

"Why?"

He smirked. "Look at the rest over there in the corner." He pointed to the naked paintings and I bit my lip as I blushed.

"So why are you okay with me seeing them?"

The Unprediktable

He looked down as if wondering the same thing. Then he shrugged. "I don't know." He turned back to the painting of his mom.

"That looks just like her." I whispered.

He snorted. "Yeah, with her mouth closed she's an even better mother."

"Why do you say that?"

"Renee, she's ran all of her kids away at a young age. I left at a young ageâ also did Shane and so did my other brother."

"But why?"

"The Sharon you saw tonight is nothing like the real Sharon. She was on her meds. In reality, that woman would run around cutting off people's fucking arms. The meds changed herâ for now. But that woman was never a mother to me."

"What about Frank?"

"Frank is her third husband and a dick as you saw."

"What about your real dad?"

AJ grew quiet. He put the paint brush down and turned to look at me. "Ready to go back to bed?"

"I want you to answer my question."

"Yeah well I rather not. Bed."

"It isn't fair."

"What isn't?"

"All I'm trying to do is understand you. I haven't been fighting you for the past couple of days."

AJ stood up. "You won't understand me." He said as he walked across the room towards the stairs. Then he looked back at me. "Let's just go upstairsâ back to bed."

I sighed and glanced back at the face portrait of Sharon and then him. "Fine." I said in defeat.

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"How long?" I asked.

AJ looked out of the window. "Fuck, his car is pulling up."

"What do you have against him beside the fact that he's a dick?"

The Unprediktable

AJ sighed. "You'll see." He said.

I sat down. I feel nervous now.

Shane doesn't sound too bad. But then again, I don't know him.

AJ went to the door and opened it. "Shane." He nodded.

A man, tall with black hair and dark green eyes walked in the room. He was beautiful and looked like an exact replica of AJ. Only older.

The man looked around the room and then to AJ. "Nice place. I'm guessing our other brother gave it to you."

AJ nodded. "He did. What are you doing here?"

"I just wanted to see how you were doing." His eyes finally met mine and his eyebrows raised as he smirked. Then he looked back to AJ. "I see you're doing very well." Then looked back to me. "Hello. I'm Shane." He walked over to me and with every step, I felt my heart pounding harder and harder as I swallowed.

He held out his hand and looked down at me with a secret smile. I shook it and he made me stand up. "What's her name?" He asked.

Umâ I am right here.

"Renee." AJ answered.

Shane tilted his head. "I think she'd fit in very nicely in the house."

AJ froze.

What's 'The house'?

"What house?" I asked.

AJ walked up to Shane. "No. She's not going there. She's staying with me."

"You say that now but I think that soon, you'll get tired of her and will give her to me."

"I won't get tired of her. Do not try to replace Haley." He said.

Shane's face expression changed completely. I think AJ done struck a chord. Because right now, Shane had this look on his face that scared the living shit out of me.

I snatched my hand away and backed away as Shane slowly turned to look AJ. "What did you just say?" He asked.

AJ sighed. "You can't have Renee. She's one you cannot have. So you should go."

Shane was still in shock as he glared at AJ. "No, what was that you said about Haley?" He asked. He folded his arms.

The Unprediktable

AJ breathed out of his nose. "I said don't try to replace her."

Shane nodded and smirked. "I thought you said that. You know, I don't want to embarrass you in front of your little girlfriend over there. So all I can for now is 'Fuck off'. Maybe we'll have an even moreâprivate talk at the barbecue."

"I'll be looking forward to that. AJ said sarcastically.

Shane smirked. "I just wanted to pop up and say hi. Now that I have, and seen your-" He looked at me. "Girl. I think I'll be on my way. I don't feel so welcomed here." Then turned and walked back up to me. He grabbed my hand and kissed my knuckles. "I have serious plans to make you mine one day." He whispered and then gave an evil smirk as he backed away from me and gave AJ a nod. "It was good seeing you." Then he opened the door and slammed it shut, breaking the window that was in the middle of the door.

AJ sighed.

I was about to say 'that wasn't so bad' but in fact, Shane scares the living hell out of me.

I looked to AJ who stared at the door with the broken glass. "Fucking bastard." He muttered and opened the door. Then he shut the black screen door and locked it. "Have to get that fixed in the morning."

Then he looked to me. I can feel rather than see his anger. "Come downstairs with me." He said firmly.

I followed him although I was scared about what he was about to do. I had no idea and that's what scares me about him. He's unpredictable.

He made me follow him down into the basement and went to the portrait of his mom he was painting last night. He ripped it off and let it fall to the floor. Then he looked to me. "Take your clothes off." He said.

"What?"

"You heard me, take your clothes off, Renee. Everything."

I looked away from him as I pulled my shirt over my head and took my bra off of me and let it fall to the floor. And then I unbuttoned my jeans and pulled them and my panties down.

I stepped out of my clothes and then looked to him. He got up and came to me. He got down and threw my clothes aside and then looked at me for a second. He leaned down and pressed his lips against mine and then got down on his knees and he grabbed onto my hips as his tongue went to my clit.

My lips parted but I couldn't make a sound.

Then he stopped and looked up at me. "Go lay down on the floor in front of the fire place." He said.

I was kind of frustrated that he didn't finishâto bring me over the edge like he did that one night.

But I went to go lay down on the floor like wanted, in front of the fireplace.

"Just stay still." he said as he brought over a stool in front of the easel and grabbed a paintbrush. He was about to paint me?

The Unprediktable

Why me?

He began and I just watched him. He seemed so passionate about it although he looked pissed off.

I continued watching him. Watching him as he painted and would glance at me every few seconds.

Then eventually, he just stared at me.

I stared back at him.

He bit on his lip.

Oh god is he beautiful.

He hesitated as he put the paint brush down and then pulled his shirt over his head. Then he looked to me. He stood up and unbuttoned his pants and took them and his boxers off, keeping his golden eyes on mine the entire time. He walked over to me and got down on his knees as he slid in between my legs and looked down at me.

I bit my lip as I looked up at him.

Without a warning, he pushed hard inside of me.

A cry of pain escaped out of my lips.

"Shh." He whispered against my lips and then kissed me.

I wanted to run my fingers through his hair but he kept my wrists pinned to the floor beside my head.

His tongue, traced lightly over my bottom lip before it slipped into my mouth and toyed and caressed my tongue.

And as this happened, he started to move.

I gasped at the newfound pleasure.

He started off with soft thrust. His golden eyes didn't leave mine.

My lips parted as the pleasure risen.

On my own accord, I wrapped my legs around his waist and bit down on my lip.

AJ took my lip between his teeth and bit down on it, and he kissed me hard while keeping my wrists pinned.

Both of our breathing was harsh and ragged as AJ moved faster.

I knew I was close. I could feel it and from the fast movement, I knew AJ was close too. And the thought turned me on.

AJ took his hand away from my left wrist and placed it around my neck and squeezed lightly as he kissed me hard, deep, and seductively.

The Unprediktable

The muscles in my stomach clenched.

And that's when the moans slipped out.

I held onto his hair while he moved faster, grunting in response. We were both grunting in unison.

His hand was still around my neck, our lips still attacking each others.

And then this feeling exploded out of me. My toes curled. My fingers fisted in AJ's hair. My head tipped back against the carpet of the floor. And I cried out my release.

AJ cried out his release silently and collapsed down on top of me, breathing hard against my cheek.

I was breathing as hard as he was, amazed and confused about what I just felt.

AJ stayed silent with me for a second and then looked down at me. "Are you okay?"

I nodded. "I'm good." But I don't know if I was.

I just had sex with him. It wasn't forced. He didn't rape me. He didn't molest me, but I let him do this to me.

I let him.

What does this mean to me? .does this mean I like him?

Chapter 9: He does?

Author's Note: I got the idea for the beginning of this chapter from Nikkibeth!!! love her lol. Enjoy this chapter. (It's short)

Chapter 9: He does?

My toes curled and I chew down on my lip. I tried to pull at my restraints. I was handcuffed to the leg of the table that was down in the basement.

I shut my eyes tight and my legs tried to close but AJ wasn't allowing it.

He pushed the vibrator deeper inside me, making me arch my back and cry out. "Please." I begged. I couldn't take anymore orgasms.

This would be my fifth one tonight and I couldn't take anymore. It was too much. It was almost painful.

"You're almost there." AJ breathed. He had a small smirk on his face, showing his dimples. And at that smile, I let go. I pull at my restraints and bite down on my lip as I climax around the vibrator.

I feel spent and completely yet painfully satisfied.

AJ took the vibrator out and then looked to me. "Open your mouth." He said.

I did as he said and he slid it in my mouth, forcing me to taste my own juices.

I tasted salty yet kind of sweet.

He slid it out of my mouth and smiled. "Good. That was very good, baby." He said. He unlocked the handcuffs and pulled me to sit me up.

"That was!" I was speechless. We've been in this fuck session for about five hours and it's the longest that I've ever been engaged in one activity.

An activity like that.

I use to think that sex was just about a man and a woman, laying down, doing it and then being done with it. Now I see its much deeper than that. Much, much deeper than that. It's about exploring your pleasure. And I've never felt anything better.

But I felt guilty.

I still needed to get to Jodie.

"AJ?" I asked.

He looked at me. "Yeah?"

"Why can't you just let Jodie go? You can keep me but please let her go."

The Unprediktable

He shook his head. "It's not possible, Renee. She'd go and tell people that she and you were kidnapped and I can't have that."

"She won't tell. If you let me talk to her over the phone, she won't tell."

"Yes she will. I don't wanna talk about this anymore." He stood up and pulled me up with him. Disappointment washing over me.

"Hey, don't be upset. I told you she's fine. My brother will take really good care of her, I promise."

"When will I see her?"

He shrugged. "Don't know yet. We'll see."

Not the answer I wanted.

"Come here. I need to show you something." He let go of my hand and walked over into the corner and held a portrait but it was turned the other way. So I didn't see the picture.

"What is it?" I asked.

He smirked. "I hope you like it."

He turned the picture around and my jaw dropped. It was a painting of me.

I was laying down by a fireplace, naked, my silky brunette hair that curled up at the ends were a water fall to the side of my left shoulder and my eyes were bright and had a soft glow to them.

It looked scarily just like me.

"Wow."

"Yeah Iâjust got serious inspiration the past few days."

"It's beautiful."

"Thanks." He smiled and then put the picture down. "So tomorrow we have to go to my mom's house for a barbecue. Are you ready for that?"

I nodded. "How many people will be there?"

He shrugged. "I don't know. A lot more than I hope. But you'll be fine. We can stay for twenty minutes and leave."

"Okay." I said.

He nodded and gave me a kiss on my forehead. "Come on, lets go take a shower."

I nodded and grabbed his hand. I was about to lead him upstairs until his cell rung. He grabbed it off the table and looked at it. "Go upstairs and let me take this." He said.

The Unprediktable

I nodded and did as he said, but I stopped at the stair where he couldn't see me.

I peeked at him and he turned his back as he put the phone to his ear. "What, Shane?" He said with irritation in his voice.

AJ sighed after a short pause. "No. Look, I'm not letting her go to that house."

Another pause.

"I don't give a fuck how much money you offer me, it's not going to happen."

Another pause.

"Because I fucking love her, okay? Now I said no!" He hung up and slammed his phone onto the table and I immediately ran upstairs. I ran up to the second floor, walked in the bathroom and shut it closed. My breathing was out of control. He said he loved me.

Oh my god. But how can he so soon? It wasn't right butâ I felt...pleased that he did. "Oh my god." I whispered to myself.

There's no way he loved me. No way.

Oh shit. What the fuck?

I heard his footsteps as he was coming down the hall. Oh shit. Oh shit. Oh shit.

The door opened and he walked in.

I cleared my throat and pretended that I didn't hear the conversation he just had with Shane.

"Hey, you okay?" I asked.

He shook his head and sighed. "No. I'm not."

"What's wrong?"

"Shane wants you." He went over and turned on the switch for the shower to start.

"Wants me how?"

"Pretty much the same way I have you. But he won't just have you this way. They'll be other girls too."

My eyebrow raised. "What does that mean?" I asked.

AJ gestured for me to step in the shower with him. Then I waited for him to talk as the water fell down on us.

"Shane owns a house of girls. He lives in this house with six other guys and the girls have to obey them."

"What?"

"He kidnaps a lot of girls. Hundreds have gone missing."

The Unprediktable

"He can't do that. That's illegal."

"What I'm did to you was also illegal yet I got what I wanted in the end."

I blushed.

AJ sighed. "Anyway, he's been doing this for years. He had a girl named Haley that was there. He fell in love with her, married her and she had his kid."

"Even after he kidnapped her?" I asked.

He nodded. "She fell in love with him too."

I shook my head. How does that happen?

"Wow."

"Yeah, and he wants to make you girl number fifty three or however many girls are in there. I'm not going to let him make you the next one. Because you are mine."

I nodded. "I'm yours." I said.

He smiled. "You are." He whispered and then kissed me softly on the lips.

Chapter 10: The party goes wrong

Author's Note: Warning: If you are extra sensitive when it comes to rape, do not read this chapter. And also, two other people's POV's will be in this chapter.

Chapter 10: The party goes wrong

Me and AJ was riding in a car on our way to his mom's house for the barbecue. AJ let me wear more of my clothes that I packed before I was caught. I was wearing a white strapless summer dress. It hardly covered my thighs.

My hair was in a high pony tail and I had in tiny diamond studs that AJ gave to me.

And I had on white flip flops with a white bead necklace.

The window was down slightly so the air blew across my face and it felt good being outside after all that time. It's been like whatâthree weeks.

AJ's hand landed on my thigh and I looked over at him and he smirked, his gorgeous dimples showing.

"That's not the right place." I said.

He looked over at me. "Where's the right place?" He asked.

I smiled at him.

Our sex became a game.

He smiled and his hand went to cup me. "Is this the right place?" He asked.

I nodded.

He shook his head. "No release until we get back."

I groaned in irritation and he chuckled.

It took us twenty more minutes before we got there. We pulled into the long drive way of a tall three story house.

"Wow."

AJ turned the car off. "My mom is a brain surgeon."

Ahâthat explains it all.

"Am I dressed okay? This dress seems a little short."

"It looks perfect to me. Come on." He said as he got out of the car. I got out of the car too and he came around and grabbed my hand. AJ had on a pair of jeans and a white shirt on. A button down that he lets me wear around the house when we're done having sex.

The Unprediktable

And as I looked at the shirt, it made me blush.

There was music coming from the backyard and a lot of voices. My nervousness returned.

But he pulled me along, on the side of the house and then to the backyard where there was buffet tables of food everywhere. Hundreds of people dancing and drinking and laughing and talking.

It looked like fun.

I can smell the barbecue. I smiled. I remember the smell. I had a best friend named Nikita who had a family who cooked every Sunday. Barbecued like crazy. And the familiar smell made me happy.

I spotted Sharon in a cream colored dress and beige heels. Her blonde hair clipped to the side.

She was laughing with some attractive man. He had short brown hair. And he was wearing a suit. He looked young.

Then I noticed Shane walking over to us. Oh damn.

He smiled and grabbed my hand. "Renee, how beautiful it is to see you again. And you look very sexy."

"Umâ thank you." I said.

AJ gave a fake smile as he forced Shane's hand from mine.

A woman, with red hair and a beautiful smile walked over. Her hair was fierce as it blew in the wind. It was long, Down to her hips. Her eyes were bright blue and she looked like a model.

Shane looked at her and I was surprised his eyes didn't pop out at the sight of the beautiful woman.

Then he looked to AJ. "You remember Jenna, right?"

AJ nodded, smiling.

Then Jenna looked to me.

"Renee, this is my daughter, Jenna." Shane said. Oh, that's why he wasn't checking her out.

She's his daughter. Neither of them look old at all whatsoever. They're very well preserved.

Jenna smiled at me. "Hi, Renee."

"Hi, you're very beautiful." I said.

She scoffed. "Please, Your eyes are just breathtaking."

I smiled. "Thank you."

"Great, now the both of you can turn this into an amazing lesbian moment." Said an attractive man coming over to us. He smiled at me.

The Unprediktable

"Hi, I'm Sean Kipser. Jenna's best friend."

"Nice to meet you." I said.

He smiled.

"She's taken. If you're wondering, Sean." AJ said.

Sean smirked. "I'm married and plus this girl looks young enough to be my damn daughter." He said.

Jenna sighed and took my hand. "Come on, Renee, let's get you away from these horny ass freaks." She said pulling me away from AJ.

I giggled as she led me over to the table of alcohol. She grabbed a champagne glass then another and poured a dark red liquid in them.

"How old are you?" She asked.

"Seventeen."

She shrugged and handed me the glass. "You only live once." She said. She took a sip of her champagne and sighed. "So how long have you known AJ?" She asked.

"About three weeks."

"Mmmh. Interesting. Had sex with him yet?"

I raised my eyebrow.

"I'm his niece and I've become rude thanks to the influence of my best friend, Lindsey. So you'll have to excuse me."

I shrugged as I blushed. "He's very kinky. Butâ" I played with the glass and then swallowed.

"What?" She asked.

"Your dadâ he'sâ i."

"He's what?" She asked.

"Coming on to me. Kind of talking about putting me in a house of girls or something."

Jenna's eyes grew wide. She slowly closed her eyes and sighed. "Can you hold my drink? I'll be back a second." She said.

I nodded and grabbed her drink from her fingers.

"Umâ okay." I mumbled.

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The Unprediktable

Jenna Robinson's POV

I stomped over to my dad. He can't keep doing this. I walked over to the group of men and grabbed my dad. He looked at me as I dragged him into a private area.

"No." I said.

He raised his eyebrow. "What?"

"No. Renee is not going to be your next slave, dad. I can't let you do that."

He sighed. "What did she tell you."

"That you're coming on to her. Dad, she is seventeen while you're in your forties. Are you insane?"

He sighed. "Jenna, baby, you don't understand."

"You know, ever since mom died, you've been acting more vicious than usual. Lets not forget about your little outburst two months ago."

"What happens in Illinois stays there. Jenna, I told you about how and what the house does to me."

"Mom wouldn't have wanted that."

He paused and sighed. "Why do you have to bring Haley into everything? Why does everybody do that?"

"Because it's the only subject that'll keep you sane."

"I plan to make her the next girl. Okay. This fucking discussion is over."

"Dadâ please don't do this."

"I have to, Jenna."

"You don't!"

He sighed. "Too late. I already have a plan later to propose an offer to AJ for Renee."

"How much?" I asked. He was being an idiot about this.

"Nine hundred thousand."

"Dad!"

"What? She's worth it."

"And what? You're going to let her replace mom?"

"Nothing will replace Haley. She's worth way more than Renee but she's gone."

The Unprediktable

"And that's why you're doing this. I won't let it happen." I said. I can't let Renee be another victim in the house like my mom was.

"We'll see, Jenna. We'll see." He turned around and walked away from me. Did my dad just leave me a warning?

Renee's POV

Jenna came back over to me and grabbed her drink. "My dad is about to propose a deal to AJ for nine hundred dollars to keep you."

I dropped the glass onto the ground as my eyes grew wide. Nine hundred dollars for me?!!!!!! What!!!!!!

"He can't!"

"And he won't. I'll make sure. My mom went through the same thing and I can't have the same thing happen to you."

"Thank you." I said.

She nodded. "Just stay close to meâ okay?"

I nodded and I followed her as she neared the house.

AJ's POV

Sean walked away from me and I watched my brother come over to me with a beer in his hand. He cleared his throat and smirked.

"What?"

"You know what, Alan."

"I'm not giving Renee to you."

"Why?"

"I already told you why. I love her. And if I give her to you, you'll hurt her like you did Haley. You seriously think I'd let some shit like that happen to her?"

"Hurt her? Don't you dare pretend like you didn't enjoy that little time you spent in that house with those girls."

I sighed. I tried to forget all this time and he just has to bring it up.

Shane nodded. "You liked fucking the girls who tried to fight you off, remember?" He asked.

"Shut the fuck up."

"I will, I'll give you nine hundred dollars for her, Alan."

The Unprediktable

"Why the hell do you want her so badly?"

"I think if I get her, I'd go back to my old ways. And since Haley is gone, I'd like to go back to my old self."

"The answer is still no, Shane."

"Oh, I can take her though. You fail to see that, AJ."

"She has feelings for me. She'll never go for you."

"Let me just find her and ask her."

"Alright. Go ahead. Try." I said shrugging.

He nodded and walked away from me.

Renee's POV

Me and Jenna were eating inside of the house and Sharon was eating with us. It felt natural. I was pretending like Shane was coming to get me to put me in a house and make me his slut.

And for a second, I did relax.

Until I spotted him entering from the slide door from outside.

Oh shit.

Jenna stared at him. Staring daggers. "What do you want, dad?"

He shook his head. "Nothing. I just wanted to listen to the conversation, that's all." He said shrugging innocently.

Sharon stared at him. "Go get a life." She said.

He scoffed. "Whatever, mother. I'm more interested in what Renee has to say."

I swallowed nervously. "I think I should go out to get some fresh air." I say as I get up and excuse myself.

No one follows me. I can hear Jenna talking to keep her dad talking. I thank god for that woman.

I step outside and look around the party. And then my eyes land on two things I don't expect.

One, that creepy guy that asked if he could sniff me that one night. The guy that AJ called 'Joey' and I see a little girl with him. The back of her head looked like Jodie.

AJ appeared beside me. "Joey is my other brother." He said and then sighed.

I swallowed hard. If Joey was his other brother then that little girl beside him isâ€¦

"I told him he could bring Jodie. You can look at her but you can't go to her."

The Unprediktable

I looked up at AJ giving him a pleading look.

He shook his head. "No."

"I have to go hug her. Please!" I said.

My anger was rising. I needed to at least hug her.

"I said no, Renee. You can see her, that's it." he grabbed my arm as if assuming that I will leave and he's right. I will.

"If you don't let go of me, I will elbow the hell outta you." I said glaring back at him.

He smirked. "If you do that, you will not like what will happen next. I guarantee that."

"I'll take my chances," I said as I elbowed him right in his nose. A move I learned from my brother, Dustin. I broke off in a violent run. "JODIE!!!" I cried out her name.

The girl turned and looked at me in shock and started running towards me. It was her!!!

Joey took off after her and I just prayed we can at least touch fingers before one of us get caught.

"Shane! Get her!" I heard AJ yell.

"NO!" Jodie burst out in tears as I was caught with firm hands.

Joey caught Jodie, grabbed her, and punched her right in her face, blood squirted out of her mouth.

"NO!!!!" I cried out as Shane tackled me to the ground.

"Get off! Let me go!" I screamed as he pinned me down to the ground. People were gasping in surprise and fear yet no one would help me.

"Joey, get Jodie out of here." AJ demanded and he grabbed Jodie by her hair, dragging her as she kicked and screamed.

"Jodie." I sobbed. I tried to reach out for her but Shane's grip was too strong.

AJ sighed as he stepped on my fingers with his shoes and it made me scream in pain. "Get her up." He said.

Shane was actually obeying him and forced me up.

"Dad!" Jenna called.

He didn't pay any attention to her as he carried me. I didn't know where but I was too upset to care.

My tears didn't stop. Snot was falling out of my nose and I was slobbering. I was just a mess.

But I did feel myself being carried into the house and carried through a number of doors. Shane was carrying me and AJ was right behind him with a bloody nose.

The Unprediktable

When I was carried into a bedroom, Shane slammed me down on a bed and I sniffed and backed up. "I'm sorry." I said to AJ who closed and locked the door.

And I stared at him in confusion as he came over to me. "You will be." He said in a dark voice.

"What?"

He clasped his hand around my ankle and pulled me towards him and flipped me over so I was bent over the bed. That's when I knew.

"No!" I screamed. He forced my head into the bed while his other hand forced my panties down.

"AJ, PLEASE!" I cried.

Next thing I felt was him, violently shoving himself deep into me and it burned. I cried into the cover and my nails squeezed the covers hard.

AJ pulled my hair and ripped my head back and made me look at him. "I told you." He whispered and kissed me hard.

I bit down hard on his tongue just as it slipped in.

He forced my head back down and thrust deep inside of me and started pumping fast and hard, and rough.

I let him do what he wanted until I felt him release.

Everything I was starting to feel for him disappearedâjust like that. With this experience. You don't really know the seriousness of rape until you experience it. And what makes it worst is when the person who rapes you is someone you thought loved you.

My crying quietly ceased as he pulled out of me.

He breathed deeply and then I heard AJ tell Shane 'Your turn'.

My eyes widened and I shook my head.

"No. no!" I crawled onto the bed and Shane grabbed me and forced me onto my back on the bed.

"Dad!" Jenna called from the other end of the door. She was banging hard on the door.

"Help me!" I cried out.

"Dadâplease!!!" Jenna called.

Shane was paying no attention to Jenna's desperate screams.

He focused on getting his pants down as he held me in place.

"Pleaseâdon't." I whispered. My eyes began burning from the tears.

Shane looked down at me, his eyes stayed completely on mine as he entered me.

The Unprediktable

"No." I sobbed as he held my wrists down.

Shane kept his eyes on mine. Almost acting as if we were making love as he gave me little kisses every now and then.

It burned also.

Hurt worst than losing my virginity.

I felt him too release inside of me and he collapsed on top of me.

I tried to push him off of me but he stayed where he was.

AJ was sitting in the corner, watching the whole time. I couldn't even look at him.

Shane finally got off of me and laid beside me. He sat up and fixed his pants back up while I just laid there on the bed, half naked. My panties torn, my dress pulled all the way up.

My eyes staring up at the ceiling, staring at the small details in the paint. And then black spots started to fill my vision.

Shane got up and went to the door. He opened it to an angry and teary Jenna.

She pushed pass him and I felt her scoop me up. "Talk to me, Reneeâ please talk to me!" She screamed.

I slowly shut my eyes, feeling myself pass out.

Chapter 11: AJ's past

Chapter 11: AJ's past

I heard a thousand echoes of voices.

Jenna's voice.

AJ's voice

And Shane's voice.

"Dad! What the hell is WRONG WITH YOU?!! What'd you do to her?!!!" I heard Jenna scream.

"Jenna! Get away from her! She's fine." Shane's voice echoed.

"Why'd you do that to her?" Jenna's voice echoed.

"Jenna! She's going to be fine." AJ's voice echoed.

"YOU FUCKING RAPED HER!! SHE'S NOT OKAY!!!" Jenna cried out.

"I didn't mean to hurt her! I-" AJ began.

"Like hell you didn't!!! You're just as bad as Shane! Fuck you."

"Jenna, Renee is going home with me." I heard AJ say.

I didn't wanna go with him though.

I wanted to stay with Jenna. I wanted to stay with her so bad. I only felt safe with her. I didn't know her, but I knew she wasn't insane like AJ or Shane or Joey who punched my sister in her jaw before he dragged her away like she was nothing. How could he do that to a twelve year old girl? How?

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When I woke up, I was laying down on a bed. AJ's bed and the thought depressed me.

I squirmed around and then yawned and stretched, only one of my hands were free while the other was chained to the headboard.

I looked to my right and AJ was sitting in a burgundy fold-in chair beside the bed staring at me.

I couldn't look at him.

I stared down at the dark patterns stitched in the comforter.

"Renee-" He said inaudible.

Chapter 11: AJ's past

The Unprediktable

"Do not talk to me." I whispered.

"I'm so sorry." He whispered.

"You're sorry?" I asked choking back my sobs.

It didn't work.

Tears spilled out of my eyes as I slowly looked into his golden eyes.

"How could you do that to me? I was about to fall in l-" I stopped myself.

His eyes widened. "What?"

"Nothing. It doesn't matter anymore."

"It does matter, Renee."

"No, it doesn't because I don't even know rather or not I feel anything for you anymore."

He stared at me. His expression well guarded.

"And not only did you do it but you let your brother hurt me too. And you just sat there and watched. I felt so betrayed, AJ. Even when I overheard you tell Shane before that you loved meâ!"

"You eavesdropped on me?"

"That's not the point, AJ." I said.

He said nothing.

"You cannot possibly love me if you're willing to do that at any moment without hesitation and then let your brother do it afterwards. That is not love at all."

"I said I was sorry, Renee."

"And you think that's enough?" I asked.

He shook his head. "What else can I do? Aside from letting you go."

"Let me talk to Jodie. Over the phone."

AJ shook his head.

"Please."

"I can't let you do that. You'll plan an escape with her."

"Please, you can be in the same room. I'll be on with her for a second, I promise. Please AJ. Please." I begged him.

The Unprediktable

He stared at me as he stood up and sighed. Then he nodded. He reached into his pocket and dialed a number and held it to his ear.

After a pause, he sighed. "Joey, put Jodie on the phone." AJ said.

After a second, he held the phone out for me. I grabbed it and put it to my ear. "Jodie?" I asked.

"Renee?" She asked in a teary voice.

"Oh my godâ are you okay?" I asked.

"He hit me."

"I saw, I'm so sorry. It was my fault."

"What did they do to you, Renee?" She asked.

She didn't need to know what Shane and AJ did. "Nothing. I just want you to stay there."

"I wanna go home, Re-Re."

"I do too but just sit tight. Don't make Joey mad and just try to stay out of trouble. I'll try to get you homeâ okay?"

"Are you gonna be there?"

I hesitated. I didn't know. I just wanted Jodie home.

"I don't know, honey but just stay there and obey Joey for now, okay?"

She sniffed. "I love you, Re."

I smiled. "I love you too, Joe." I said.

She stayed quiet and I sighed. "I have to go okay?"

"Don't go." She begged. And her voice broke my heart.

"I have to, Joe, but you can call me anytime. Okay?"

"He won't let me." She said.

"I don't care. If you wanna call me then do it. Okay?"

"Yes."

"Love you." I said.

"Love you more."

The Unprediktable

"Bye." I hung up the phone and gave it back to AJ who put it back in his pocket and then looked to me. "Are you hungry?" He asked.

I nodded.

"I'll bring you some breakfast."

He was gone for a while and while he was gone, I shut my eyes. I went back in my mind to my memories.

I remember back when I was twelve and Jodie was seven.

I remember back when some late nights, where I'd be tied to my bed. My dad use to do it so I couldn't save Jodie whenever she'd scream when he would hit her really hard.

And my mom would just stand in the doorway and watch with disinterest.

I'd scream and cry and begged to be let go of but I was forced to hear Jodie's suffering cries, and there wasn't a damn thing I could do about it.

I opened my eyes and AJ walked into the room. He had a plate of food in his hand.

I sat up and he placed the plate off eggs, bacon, and a bagel with strawberry cream cheese in front of me.

"Thank you." I said.

I only had one hand free and I used my right hand to eat.

AJ sat back down and sighed. "I want to tell you something." He said.

I looked over at him.

"My dad's name was Robert. And when I was ten, he walked out on me, Shane, Joey, and my mom.

Now my dad was what held us all together like fucking glue.

There was a time when We all loved each other. Like a family should."

Then he paused.

"Joey wasn't the only person in the family who had to go to a mental institution," He sighed. "I went there too."

My eyes almost popped out. I was right, he was a psychopath.

"My dad started the business with the house of girls. The kidnapping business and he let how he influence the girls to obey, he used that same thing on his kids. It was all we know. It's all he taught us. And when we disobeyed him," AJ shook his head as if shaking off a bad thought. "He did so much to the three of us. Just his name made us scared. And growing up under that kind of household it does things to you." He said.

I stopped eating and stared at him. Feeling remorse. I shouldn't have but I did for whatever reason.

The Unprediktable

"I had a girl before you, her name was Tracy. She was why I went to the institution."

"What happened?"

"She disobeyed me." He said. "And you know what I did?" He asked.

"What?" It was only a whisper.

"I grabbed a knife and I slit her across her face."

My eyes popped out and fell onto the bed.

Or at least that's what should have happened.

"You what?"

"My dad stabbed Joey in his leg for staying out late pass curfew. The punishments were harsh but like I said, it was all we knew. And because of that, I have to make my punishments cruel and so does Shane."

The mention of his name made me look down.

I bit my lip.

AJ sighed. "I will never ever do that to you again. I'm working on my anger. I will do whatever it takes to get you to trust me again. Okay, Renee?" He asked. His smoldering golden eyes pleading. And some part of me couldn't resist.

"But you'd still punish me if I disobey?"

AJ looked to the floor. "I don't have a choice."

"But you do."

"You don't get it, Renee."

"I do. Your dad treated you like shit so you feel like you have to do the same in your relationships. How is that suppose to make me love you if you can just turn and do that without hesitation and let Shane do it afterwards."

"I talked to Shane about it and we'll both make it up to you."

"Make it up to me for raping me?" I asked.

AJ sighed. "I don't know how else to explain."

"You've explain just fine." I continued eating. After a few minutes of silence, I looked back to him. "What'd she do?" I asked.

AJ rose his eyebrow. "Who?"

"Tracy. How'd she disobey you?" I asked.

The Unprediktable

He bit down on his lip just like I do and I looked down and blushed as I became aroused.

"I was very heavy on rules back then. Way more than I am now. I told her not to cum before me but she did anyway."

I gave him a look. That's it? That's what made him cut her?

"That's not a good reason."

He smirked. "I'm not sure any reason is entirely good." He said and then sighed. "Anyway, the point is, I've never cared about someone as much as I cared about you, Renee. And I'll do whatever it takes, to make you feel the same way."

"I did feel the same way until I didn't want to mention it."

"You did?" AJ looked beyond shocked. Like his eyes were going to explode.

I nodded. "I did but-" He grabbed my chin with hand made me look at him. "I love you, Renee. And I swear to god that I will never ever hurt you like that again."

I stared into his golden sincere eyes wanting to believe him.

He got down on his knees beside the bed and looked up at me like a lost puppy. A look that had an odd effect on me.

"Okay." I whispered. He smiled lightly and sighed in relief. "Give me a chance, I'll make it up to you."

Chapter 12: Just when I was happy

Chapter 12: Just when I was happy

"What is this place?"

"A hotel that my step dad own. He let us stay here for a couple nights. They have a hot tub, swimming pool. Art room, exercise room. Anything you wantâ really." AJ said. We were walking down a dim lit hallway. The walls were burgundy, the floors were covered with golden carpet and on the walls had dim-lit golden lights setting off a gentle tone throughout the hallway.

"I thought you hated him."

"I don't exactly hate him, I just have no respect for the guy. My mom was the one who made him give us a room.

Speaking of Sharonâ "Does she know?" I asked. It did happen in her house after all.

AJ shook his head. "And other than me, you, and Shane, nobody else knows but Jenna."

Jenna!

"Can I call her?"

AJ shrugged as we finally got to our room. "Sure." He answered.

He dug a card out of his pocket and slid it into the slot and our hotel door opened.

And as we got inâ my god. It was beautiful. Color theme was gray, blue, and black.

Black leather couches, glass tables with huge bowl filled with fruit. As I walked in, I grabbed a grape from the bowl and popped it in my mouth.

AJ smirked and grabbed one and put it in his mouth. He looked soâ

I distracted myself and looked somewhere else.

"So what do you want to do?" He asked.

I shrugged. "I think I want to eat some dinner and then go swimming." I said.

He nodded. "That sounds like a helluva plan." He said and pulled his phone out of his pocket and called for room service.

As he did that, I gave myself a tour of the room.

It was beautiful. The bed was big. The room had a view of the lake. I turned when AJ walked back in.

His eyes stayed on mine. I've been afraid to be alone with him although it was all the time because I thought he was going to try something.

The Unprediktable

I was scared.

I was scared of him to touch, and kissing me. I didn't fully trust him all the way.

We waited for room service.

When it came, we sat on the bed and ate together. I stayed silent.

"What are you thinking about?"

I shook my head. "Nothing."

He tilted his head. "You're lying."

"How long were you in the psychiatric hospital?" I blurted out.

He didn't look surprised by my question. He sighed softly and kept my gaze. "Nine years."

Nine years?

"I had to check in when I was sixteen."

"You hurt that girl when you were only sixteen?" I asked.

He nodded. "My teenage years were not so pretty." He gave a small smile and then shook his head. "I was a rebel for the longest, you know."

"Did they have to likeâ hold you down and strap you in."

He nodded. "I attacked a dozen nurses at once. I forgot what made me snap but whatever it was, it definitely had an effect."

Then he looked down at his half-eaten plate. "I rather not talk about this anymore, Renee." He said. I could see the sadness in his eyes.

I swallowed. "I'm sorry." I whispered.

He smiled as his hand reached over to brush my cheek and tucked my hair behind my ear.

I bit down on my lip to suppress my nervousness.

He took his hand away noticing my discomfort. "I'm sorry." He said.

"It's okay. I'm ready to go swimming now." I said.

AJ nodded and stood up. He disappeared out of the room and came back with a dark blue shopping bag. "I got Joey to get you a bathing suit."

"How'd he know my size?" I asked.

"Joey is a very good guesser." He said.

The Unprediktable

I nodded as he pulled out a blood red one piece bathing suit with a deep v-neck cut.

I stared at it. "Wow it looksâbarely there." I said.

AJ smiled. "I know butâJoey figured that I'd like you in this."

I grabbed it and studied it. Then I looked to him and shyly bit my lip.

AJ stood back and leaned against the wall as he watched me.

"Put it on." He breathed.

He was going to watch me.

And something about it aroused me more and made me blush.

I pulled my shirt over my head and turned as I took my bra off.

I placed it on the bed and as I felt soft hands on my back, it gave me goose-bumps.

And I felt like warm melted butter.

I shut my eyes as AJ kissed the back of my neck. And my back.

Electricity sparked brightly in my body.

"Let me do the rest." He whispered in my ear.

I stood there and he stood behind me, reaching in front of me and unbuttoning my jeans and pulled them down my legs.

I stepped out of them and sighed softly out of nervousness.

His fingers slipped under the rim-line of my panties and he slowly pulled them down. I was soaked. Soaked a lot.

Then once he pulled them down, he reached in front to cup me and rubbed his hand back and forth over my wetness.

"You're ready for me aren't you, baby?" He whispered in my ear.

I was. Beyond ready. AJ had no idea butâI wasn't sure if I wanted this right now. Not when every few seconds, I kept having thoughts of him bending me over at that party and forcing himself inside of me.

I shut my eyes. "I should finish getting dressed." I said to him.

I sense rather than see his disappointment.

"Right. I'll just see you out there." He said nodding and then he slowly turned and disappeared out of the room.

The Unprediktable

I ran my fingers through my hair and put on the one piece suit.

It hugged my body perfectly.

I looked in the mirror and smiled at the way it fit me. I looked pretty damn good.

I walked out of the suite with a towel around my body and walked out to the back. It was almost completely dark except for the lights in the blue swimming pool. It was huge and rectangular.

And only one person was in it. He swam around in black swimming trunks. Then he smiled when he spotted me.

"Come here." He said in a soft voice.

I smiled softly and bit my lip as I dropped the towel onto a lounge chair and I jumped into the water. The impact made me disorientated for a second when I came back up.

I wiped my eyes and swam over to AJ who smiled. "You look beautiful wet." He said.

But I knew the secret message behind that and he smirked, showing his dimples. "I wasn't being sexual with that."

"Yeah right." I said sarcastically and swam backwards.

I dipped my head underwater and swam through the water, down to the bottom, flipped and went back up for air.

AJ smiled. "What, you think you're special because you can hold your breath for long?" He asked playfully.

I nodded and pushed the water to splash him.

He smiled and dipped underwater, He was coming near me. Oh shit.

I tried to swim away but he grabbed me and I giggled as he forced me under.

It was fun.

I swam away from him all the way to the other side and popped my head out of the water.

I was now on the other side, right below the latter and AJ popped out right in front of me. He wasn't smiling. He had a dark look in his eyes.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

He didn't answer as he swam over so that we were hardly inches apart. We're both staring into each other's eyes. Both of our breathing is uneven.

He places his fingers through my wet hair and pulls me to his lips.

He parted my lips with his and sashayed me back against the pool wall. We were right below the latter.

The Unprediktable

His tongue rubbed mine and he dominated it. Our kissing became sloppy and I know I couldn't hold it in anymore. I wanted him to fuck me.

And he must have read my mind because he grabbed onto my hips and grinded his erection against me. It made me moan. All the muscles inside of me contracted.

He stared into my eyes and while he did, I can feel him tearing my bathing suit.

I looked down in surprise and then looked back to him. "I thought this was expensive." I whispered.

He shook his head. "It is but I don't give a fuck."

He tore it all the way and his hand went down to my pussy. I moaned and leaned my head back.

I wrapped one arm around his neck as he got his swimming trunks down.

He grabbed onto both of my legs and pulled them up to his waist and was inside of me in one sharp thrust. I cried out and he placed his hand against my mouth. "People can hear you." He whispered.

I nodded and he took his hand away.

My body was pressed against the wall of the pool and his body was pressed against mine.

He thrust slowly inside of me, taking his time so I can feel every inch go in and out slowly.

I closed my eyes loving the feeling of his deep thrust, touching my g-spot. It has me quivering already.

AJ's eyes were closed but he was softly groaning with every thrust.

And I was breathing hard. He knew how to be quiet during. I could hardly contain myself.

I felt like I was going to explode if I didn't let out my moans.

And AJ must have noticed this because he kissed and whispered. "Let me hear you, baby."

And right then and there, I no longer try to contain my moans. With every thrust, I cry out and as I do, he starts going faster and I reach up and squeeze the latter to keep myself up as he fucks me with hard impact.

"I'm gonna cum." I whimpered like a little child.

"Then let it go, baby." He groaned.

I throw my head back, still holding onto the latter as I cry out loudly. I release hard around him and he groans loudly and release inside of me. Deep inside of me.

My toes curl from the orgasm and I bite down on my lip as I ride it out. I lean my head back and let go of the latter.

My breathing is uneven and I could feel AJ's eyes on me.

When I open my eyes to look at him, I bite my lip.

The Unprediktable

He smiles softly. "You have the most beautiful look on your face when you come." He whispered.

I blush and smile a little.

"Are you ready to get out?" He asked.

I nodded and he slid out of me.

I sighed softly.

He pulled his black trunks back up and then looked at me. Oh no! How am I going to get out? He tore my swimming suit.

He smirked. "This will be fun." He smiled.

Then I moved as he used the latter to get out. He looked down at me.

"Not really! I brought a towel." I said pointing to the dark blue towel laying on a lounge chair.

He picked it up and threw it in the water.

My jaw dropped. Why would he do that?

"Why did you-"

"I like a challenge! don't you?"

He can't just make love to me in a swimming pool and be a dick the next second.

I swam over and grabbed the towel and got out of the pool and ran out the towel. The swim suit was only covering my breasts. Nothing else.

The way AJ looked at me. Nothing I've ever seen before but it was obvious he wanted me again.

I rung the towel out and placed it around my body.

I glared at AJ and he smiled softly. "Ready to go to bed?"

I nodded and walked past him.

"You're mad?"

"Not as much as I just was."

"You're probably not mad because I made you come."

"Who says something like that?" I asked as we got back into the hotel.

"I do." He says. We get on the elevator and of course he uses this time to kiss me. And I don't resist.

He makes me feel like nothing in the world matters but him. I feel like he brainwashed me.

The Unprediktable

And I can't believe that I feel this way although he hurt me like he did.

When we got to our room, AJ kissed me before opening the door.

It didn't feel right. The atmosphere felt off.

I swallowed. "Do you feel that?" I asked.

"What?" AJ asked.

I walked through the room and went into the bedroom. I stopped in my tracks and my throat went dry as Shane sat upon the bed.

Chapter 13: Shane's intrusion

Chapter 13: Shane's intrusion

"What the hell are you doing here?" I asked.

Shane sighed and stood to his feet. "Proposition."

AJ shook his head. "No. No more."

"Brother, why are you suddenly acting like a good guy?" Shane asked.

AJ narrowed his eyes.

"I at least can admit that I'm fucking evil." Shane said and he slowly smiled.

AJ made me hide behind him. "What we did was fucked up. Even you gotta admit that."

"I don't see it as fucked up. It seems like you enjoyed it."

AJ looked away from Shane.

Shane clapped his hands together. "Now, back to my proposition."

His eyes were now pinned to mine.

"If you come to stay with me in the house, I'll let your sister visit you three times a week."

What!!!!

AJ shook his head. "That's not going to work." He said.

"How is it not? You're obviously against the whole idea of her seeing her sister, but with me, she can see her and talk to her. And I can simply take the girl if I wanted to, AJ. But out of respect, I'm simply asking." Shane said.

AJ then looked to me. "You're not considering this bullshit are you?" He asked.

I swallowed and then looked up at him. "He's right. You won't let me see Jodie." I said backing away from him.

AJ pulled me back to him. "Renee, sure he'll let you see Jodie but do you know what that'll require? He'll rape you over and over and will beat you if you go with him."

I looked to Shane. He shook his head and said, "Don't believe everything your kidnapper tell you."

"Or your rapist." I said glaring at him.

"Speaking of which, that's another part of the deal." Shane said.

The Unprediktable

"What do you mean?" I asked.

Shane sighed. "At the party. Neither me or AJ used a condom with you."

Oh shit. He was right. I could be a

AJ, as if just realizing this looked at me, his eyes wide.

Shane nodded as I stared between the both of themâspeechless.

"If the baby is mine, if you're pregnant at all, you're going with me." Shane said.

"You can't do that." I said.

"Oh but I can. Just in caseâ I brought over some pregnancy test from my daughter's house."

"It's a shame that she can still consider you a dad after what you did."

"FYI, smartass, she only let me bring them because they were for you. She didn't even look me in my eyes."

"Good. You deserve her stubbornness." I said.

"I still fail to understand how you show more anger toward me than the guy who actually loves you. Regardless of his fucked-up way of showing it." Shane has some good points. I looked to AJ.

AJ glared at Shane. "No. No to your proposition and to everything else."

"You're about to kick me out because I'm right? I don't understand why you feel such a threat to my facts and if she is pregnant, I have every right to take care of my child if its mine."

"It wouldn't be yours. I guarantee, Bye now."

Shane smirked. "Fine." He pulled out a little black bag out of his pocket. "Take the test and see." Then he walked pass AJ and stopped when he was right next to me. "You have an innocent beauty about you. Same as Haley. I see so much of her in you." He moved pieces of my brunette hair out of my eyes and smiled. "I'll see you soon." He whispered. Then he walked out of the room and shut the door.

I looked to AJ who sighed. "He's right. You should take a test." Then he walked over to the bed and opened the black bag and pulled out a purple and white rectangular box.

He stared at it and then looked to me. I walked over and sighed as I grabbed it from him.

"I really don't wanna take this. I'm scared of the results." I said.

"It'll be fine." He said and then kissed my hair.

I'm only seventeen and the last thing I needed was a baby.

Especially if the baby could have two possible dads. And them being brothers. Either way, I'd be connected to Shane if I'm pregnant. Rather he's the dad or the uncle.

The Unprediktable

I went into the bathroom and read the directions. Isn't this typical teenage shit?

I did as they said and waited for the results. I paced the bathroom feeling my spine chill from fear. From nerves.

"Goddamnit." I whispered as I ran my fingers through my hair.

I bit down on my lip and buried my head in my hands.

When five minutes passed, I got up and grabbed the test from the back of the toilet. Relief flooded through me as the test said negative.

I smiled and laughed softly.

There was a knock on the door. I opened it and looked up at AJ. "It says negative."

He nodded. "Is that good or bad?"

"Good. It's really good." I said.

He nodded. "Then I'm happy. You wanna take a shower, you're still in the bathing suit and its falling apart."

I looked down at the shredded suit and then nodded.

Chapter 14: Ready to take a risk

Author's note: I love this story. The next chapters I post up will be the last chapters. Thank you guys for reading. Also, Jodie's POV is in the beginning.

Chapter 14: Ready to take a risk

Jodie's POV

The door opened and the guy I think his name is Joey, dressed in all black who hardly talked walked into the cold room. He had a white plastic plate in his hand and he dropped it onto the floor right in front of me.

"Eat up." He whispered. Then he disappeared out of the room.

I looked down at the food.

It was a sandwich. My belly rumbled as I looked down at it.

Then I looked at the door.

I picked up the sandwich and took a bite out of it.

It was good. Reminded me of Nana's house. After I was done playing with my friends, Timmy, and Lauren, I'd come in and Nana would make me a BLT.

My eyes teared up as I continued eating the sandwich. I looked around the room. It was a small room. Rusty brown walls. There was one window. It was high. High up in the room.

There was a bed of springs, no mattress and a small sheet on it and a tiny pillow. And then there was a bucket from when I needed to go to the bathroom.

I felt weak, and cold, and scared. I miss Renee. I wanted to know if she's okay. I miss her, I miss mommy. I even miss daddy.

I miss Nana, I miss school. I miss my bed.

I wanna go home.

Renee's POV

I woke up, naked, right next to AJ whose arms were wrapped around me.

I sighed and then got out of his arms as I yawned. He stirred a little.

His phone rang and I looked down at him sleeping peacefully. I walked over to his pants that were laying on the floor. I dug into his pocket and got it out and swiped it to answer the phone. I put it to my ear. "Hello?" I asked.

"Renee?" It was a familiar voice.

The Unprediktable

"Jenna." I breathed in relief.

"Is AJ around?" she asked.

I looked to him sleeping and then nodded. "Yeah, he's sleep."

"Go somewhere where he can't hear you." She ordered.

I went to the bathroom, opened the door and shut it.

I flicked the light on and sat on the floor.

"Did you take the test, Renee?" She asked.

"Yeah, it was negative."

"Oh thank goodness." She breathed.

I smiled. "Yeah, thank goodness."

"We need to come up with a plan. A plan to get you back home."

"I don't want to go to my house. Actually, me and Jodie were just running away before we met AJ."

"Then you can stay at my house with me." I heard a noise from outside of the door but I ignored it.

"Really? I can stay with you?" I asked.

"Of course. But we need a plan first. Unless you actually like being with AJ."

I shook my head. "I thought I loved him but I guess I never did. He doesn't know that I never did though." I was lying through my teeth. I did love him. I don't know why but I did.

"Okay. You know, I had to go through this same thing to get away from my ex husband."

"Why were you trying to run?"

"He would hurt me a lot and keep me in the house like a prisoner. Sort of like what AJ is doing to you."

I bit my lip.

"Jeez."

She sighed. "How about whenever you get back to AJ's home, you make love to him, make him think you're really in love with him and then, when he goes to sleep, sneak out. My car will be waiting.

Wait until likeâmidnight on Friday." She said.

"You're sure this plan will work, Jenna?" I asked.

"I'm positive. Trust me, okay?"

The Unprediktable

I nodded. "Okay." I whispered.

"I will talk to you later."

"Okay. Bye."

"Bye." And then the line went dead.

I shut the phone off and then bit my lip. I got off the floor and then opened the door. AJ was sitting on the bed staring at me.

His eyes were narrowing at me and he looked angry. Did he hear the conversation?

"Ummm-"

"Who'd you call, Renee?' He asked.

"I didn't call anyone."

AJ stood up. "So why is my phone in your hand?"

"Jenna called."

"Did she?"

I swallowed.

"You do not touch my fucking phone. Ever, Renee. Get your stuff together. We're leaving." He stood up, snatched the phone from my hands and walked around picking his clothes up. I bit down on my lip feeling like I was in trouble.

"Are you gonna punish me?" I asked in a small voice.

He looked to me. "Yes. In one specific way but I promised not to hurt you that bad again so I'll find another way to do it. Start packing." He said.

I did as he said, nervous from what he might do to me. He promised he'd never hurt like he did at the party.

He checked out and when we got to his car, he forced me to get in. Then he forced our suit cases into the back seat. He got into the car and we sped off.

His driving was fast.

I looked over at him. "You promised you wouldn't hurt me again."

"You should not have disobeyed me, I told you that when you do that, you get punished. Okay? I'll go easy on you but you still have to accept the consequences, Renee."

"I'm sorry."

"You knew that I would be mad if you touched my phone."

The Unprediktable

"I heard it ring."

"Then why the hell didn't you wake me up?" He asked and then he glanced at me. "That's common fucking sense, Renee." He said and sped up the car.

"I'm sorry." I said.

He didn't say another word. Just when everything was okayâ !..He has to go allâ !.'Hulk'

I continued looking out of the window and can feel my nervousness bubbling over.

We pulled up to his house and I got in the backseat to grabbed the bags.

"Leave them there and get in the house." He said.

I looked at him and he's all business.

I turned and went to the door and waited for him to unlock it.

He came up, without looking at me and unlocked the door and then he pushed me in.

Immediately as we walked in he forced me to bend over the arm of the couch.

I gasped as I realized what was about to happen. "I gotta punish you, baby." He whispered in my ear. It made chills run through my body in a good way.

"Please don't." I whispered.

"I won't hurt you. Just. Do not. Cum." He whispered in my ear as he pulled my pajama pants down.

He didn't give me a chance to change my clothes.

Then he pulled my panties down to my knees. "Spread your legs, Renee." He breathed. And his voice had me wanting to melt. I did what he said. And then I heard him unzip his pants.

The anticipation was in my very soul.

And I moaned as he rubbed the tip of his member over my wet, sensitive clit.

Then He pushed deep into me and I let out a scream of pleasure. Why did I feel so sensitive?

He made me bend all the way over and he grabbed my hips and repeatedly pounded in and out of me hard.

I had to focus on holding in my orgasm. But even he said before that no one could when he fucked them.

But I had to try or I'd get a punishment I don't like.

But I liked this punishment. I liked it a lot.

"Please!" I cried out and AJ grabbed my hair and made me look at him as he kept thrusting. I loved seeing the pleasure on his face but when I saw it, I knew I was getting closer.

The Unprediktable

"Hold it in, baby." He whispered and then made me turn back around.

His grunts had me almost over the edge.

Don't cum. Don't cum. Don't cum.

My nails dug into the couch cushion.

And AJ groaned loudly and collapsed over me. Breathing softly in my ear. His head beside mine.

I shut my eyes. I did it. I held in my orgasm. Thank god.

"Good girl." He breathed and kissed my temple. Then he got up and slid out of me.

I still hadn't gotten my release.

I stared up at him and he made me get up and pushed me to sit down on the arm of the couch. He took my shoes and socks off. Then pulled my pants and panties down all the way off and I was breathing hard while looking at him.

He placed his hands beneath my behind and lifted me up to him and walked and placed me up on his piano. What were we doing up here? "I always wanted to fuck someone up here." He said.

He made me lay back and he got on it with me, pressing down on the keys.

He grabbed my leg and lifted it to his waist and pushed back into me. I moaned and whispered his name.

He leaned down and kissed me and started to move. I was already close from before.

"I wanna feel you cum, baby." He whispered.

And pumped faster and harder.

I grabbed his ass and shut my eyes.

Multiple off keys were playing on the piano. But we didn't care.

My chin rose back and I unleashed loud moans as he drove me straight into fucking ecstasy.

I was breathing hard from the screaming and I felt him leave kisses on my neck, my throat and my lips.

I sighed softly and slowly opened my eyes and looked up into his golden eyes.

His nose rubbed against mine. "Do not disobey me againâ understand?" He asked.

I nodded. "Yes." I whispered.

He slowly got off of me and fixed himself up.

I got off of the piano and went to grab my panties.

The Unprediktable

"Keep the panties on and keep everything else off. I'm still pissed." He said.

Going back to the old ways.

So I took my jean jacket and shirt off and then pulled my panties on.

AJ watched me and nodded in satisfaction.

"Are you hungry?" He asked.

I nodded. "Yes."

He gestured for me to follow him into the kitchen.

"Sit." He said. I did as he said and watched him cook me food.

I started to think about what Jenna said the plan was. Make love to him so to not raise suspicion, and then escape. Run.

Yes I loved AJ. I accepted that now.

But I loved Jodie more. And I love Jenna too regardless of how short of a time we knew each other. I guess it's the fact that she was willing to protect me.

I had to leave AJ. And I gotta do it Friday night. And I'll be free, I'll go get Jodie wherever she is. I'll grab AJ's phone before I leave and try to talk to Joey.

Then I'll find out where he is, grab Jodie and then leave with Jenna to stay with her.

I just hope to god this plans works.

Chapter 15: Can I do this?

Author's Note: These are the last 3 chapters. There won't be an epilogue. But I hope you guys enjoy it. Love you all. :) Oh and shortly after....im going to put up another novel i don't have a title for yet.

Chapter 15: Can I do this?

I woke up bright in the morning and today felt like a bad day. Like something bad was going to happen and I hope it wasn't because tonight was the night I had to go through with the plan. I sat up and AJ wasn't in bed. I was actually grateful. I'm a bad liar and one look into my eyes, he'd see I have a plan.

I looked over onto the night stand and I swallowed as I spotted his phone. Then I looked at the door. It was half open.

I grabbed the phone and went through the contacts and called Jenna.

I shut my eyes and waited as the line rung.

When she answered, I let out a huge breath. "I don't know if I can do this." I whispered.

"Renee, you have to. I'll be right outside at midnightâ okay? I promise you."

"What if he catches me before I can escape?" I asked.

"He won't. Just stay cool all day and once you get Jodie back, you'll get your life back and you'll be happy."

"I know." I said nodding.

"Just relax and don't think about it as lying to him. Think of it as acting."

"Acting is lying." I said.

"You know what I mean. Just pretend that you're in love with him. Unless you really are."

"I don't love him." I heard a creak on the stairs and I immediately hung up and put the phone back onto the night stand and laid down.

The door opened and AJ walked in and gave me a smile. "Good morning." He got onto the bed and kissed me. Then he pulled back to look into my eyes. "I made breakfast for you." He whispered.

"Thank you." I said.

He smiled and nodded. He got of the bed and I followed him downstairs.

We sat down at the table in the kitchen. He sat across from me and began eating. I swallowed as I watched him. My throat felt dry.

I stared at his face.

He was the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

The Unprediktable

His beautiful, tan face. His dark, silky brownish, reddish hair fell into a mop around his face. Slightly covering his bright golden eyes. Those eyes that were hypnotic. His soft looking lips. They were warm and felt so good. Then those dimplesâ those damn dimples that sucked me in. Then the little stubble going around his chin.

He looked at me and caught me staring. "What?" He asked.

I shook my head. "Uhâ nothing. I'm just not really hungry." I whispered.

"What do you want to do today?" He asked.

I shrugged. "Whatever you want." I answered.

"I don't know. Aside from fucking you, I wouldn't want to do anything else." He said holding my gaze.

I blushed and bit my lip.

I have to make love to him tonight.

It'll be like my final goodbye to him.

"Can Jenna come over?" I asked. This will change the plan but it'll make the plan easier to accomplish.

AJ's eyebrows pulled together. "Why would you want her to come over?"

"I like her. Plus I need girl talk. I can't stay around one guy all the time." I said.

He shrugged. "What's wrong with that?" He stood up and looked down at me.

"Not that I don't enjoy having you and me in bed all the time but I need some girl time too." I said.

The suspicion crept onto AJ's face. He leaned over the table so that his lips were just at my ear. "Are you thinking of pulling a fast one on me, Renee?" He asked.

I shook my head.

His finger twisted a few strands of my hair and then he leaned down to bite down on my ear, grazing it with his teeth. The pain made heat spread between my legs.

I bit down on my lip and looked at him.

He smirked and then backed away from me. "I'll call her." He said.

"Thanks." I said.

He nodded and sat back down to continue eating.

Jenna walked in the house. White t-shirt. Beige shorts. White running shoes. Oh nice touch.

The Unprediktable

Her long red hair was in a long pony tail that fell down her mid-back.

She acted extremely normal as she walked in. She looked to AJ and frowned but then looked to me and smiled. "Renee."

"Hey." We hugged and when she pulled away, she pulled me upstairs and into the guest room.

She shut the door as I sat on the bed. "Was it your idea to call me here so early?"

I nodded. "Genius." she said.

Then she sighed. "Did you fuck him yet?"

"You said save it for later."

"Yeah, but you should tease him a little bit."

"Why would I do that?"

"To draw no suspicion. I keep telling you."

"I can't just go down there and make him hard without him thinking anything weird is going on."

"Suit yourself. But has he showed that he thinks anything is up?"

I shook my head. "Nope. Nothing." I said.

She nodded. "Good."

"Are you going to stay until twelve?"

She nodded. "Yep."

"Even when me and him areâ"

She nodded.

"Wouldn't that be awkward?"

She giggled. "My ex-husband fingered me while we were having dinner with my parents and best friend. There are way more awkward things that can happen than that." She said.

I blushed again.

There was a knock on the door. AJ is so nosy.

"Come in." Jenna said.

Shane then walked in. Oh Jesus.

"Jenna." He gave her a smile. Then he looked to me. "I need to talk to Reneeâ alone." He said.

The Unprediktable

Jenna stood up. "You don't seriously think I'd leave her alone with you do you?"

He sighed. "I have very low tolerance for your backtalk. So do as I say and fucking leave." He said.

Jenna glared at her dad.

"What the hell did mom see in you?" She asked and then walked off. Shane paused for a second and looked to the floor and then slowly looked to me. "Reneeâ i"

"What the fuck do you want from me?" I asked.

Shane undid his tie and sighed. "I'm no longer taking no for an answer. You know thatâ lright?"

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean isâ lyou fighting me is only making me want you more. I want you in the house."

"I'm not going there with you."

"Would you prefer Jodie to go?"

"Do not bring my little sister in this. Don't. I belong to AJ." I said.

Shane smirked. "I know your little plan. AJ's too fucking dumb to see it but I do."

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Yeah you do. You have a plan. You and Jenna do. You think I'm stupid?"

"Yesâ lactually I do." I said.

Shane smirked. "I'll tell AJ everything if you don't come with me." He said.

He was going to blackmail me? Was he serious?

"Why are you doing this?"

"You know why I want you." He said.

I shook my head. "Tell AJ what you like. I'll never go with you." I walked pass him and made my way out of the door.

AJ's POV

Renee came downstairs and didn't glance at me once and Shane followed her.

Shane came over to me and looked back in the direction Renee went.

Then he looked to me. "Something's going to happen tonight."

"What makes you say that?"

The Unprediktable

"I can feel it."

"Why do you keep fucking with her?" I asked.

"I want her and I always get what I want."

"But she's mine." I said.

"Does she know that?" He asked.

I stared at him. The fuck is he talking about?

"Why do you think my daughter is here?" He asked.

"What are you talking about?"

"Did Jenna just show up or did your girl ask for her."

"Renee asked for her."

Shane smirked. "Read between the lines, brother. Renee cannot escape on her own without someone's help." Then he sighed. "I'll be back later."

"Please don't. Stay away if you can." I said.

Shane chuckled. "I understand your hatred for my ways butâthis is who I am."

"As if I care."

Shane shook his head and disappeared out of the room.

I called Renee's name and she appeared into the room looking nervous.

Why did she look so guilty?

Was she really thinking of escaping? That would be the worst betrayal she could do. Worst than what my ex, Tracy did.

"Come here, baby." I said. She walked over closer to me. I stared down at her. She gave me an innocent look that always made my dick hard.

"What's wrong with you?" I asked.

She shook her head. "Nothing." she responded.

"Shane told me that Jenna was here to help you escape."

Her eyes widened.

"Is that true?"

The Unprediktable

She shook her head.

I stared down and I saw nothing but truth in her eyes. She wouldn't leave me. She knew I needed her.

"He was lying to me?"

She nodded.

I knew he was. That's why I can't fucking stand Shane. I grabbed her hand and pulled her to me staring down into her gray eyes. She sexily bit down on her lip as she stared up at me.

If Jenna wasn't here, I'd fuck Renee right on the kitchen floor, on the counter, against the refrigerator, and on the table.

"I wouldn't leave you." She whispered.

I smiled. I know she wouldn't. I leaned over and kissed her hair and then let go of her as I walked out of the kitchen.

Chapter 16: Our last time

Chapter 16: Our last time

Renee's POV

"So you're going to pretend to leave but not really leave."

Jenna nodded. "I'll be waiting right outside. It's ten now so just wait until he goes to sleep."

"What if I can't do this?" I asked.

"Do you want to get Jodie back?" Jenna asked.

I nodded. If I was to stay here because I'm in love with AJ, that'll be selfish. Very selfish.

I might come back after Jodie has been freed.

"Just go up there and do what you need to with him."

I sighed. "Fine." I said.

"You can do this. Good luck." She hugged me and then left out of the door and then I shut the door and locked it.

I heard AJ coming in the room. And I turned to look at him.

He had his hand held out. "Come in my room with me." He said.

I placed my hand in his and he led me upstairs into the dim-lit hallway

Before we made it to his bedroom. He stopped walking and pushed me against the wall in the hallway. "Take your clothes off." He breathed.

I was getting turned on just from the sound of his voice. "Okay." I whispered. I didn't take my eyes off of his as I bunched up my brown shirt and pulled it over my head. My breathing was uneven as was his.

His finger traced the strap of my bra. And even the littlest touch made chills of pleasure run down my body.

He slowly took each strap down and took the left cup of my bra and pulled it down to expose my breast. His mouth went around my nipple and my head leaned back against the wall and I moaned as my fingers played with his hair.

My panties were soaked with my arousal. "AJ." I whimpered.

His teeth tugged on nipple and I whimpered in pain and bit my lip.

Gasping from the pain, I pulled on his hair and he lifted his head up and his lips went to mine, kissing me hard. His tongue invaded my mouth. He began kissing and sucking on my lips as his fingers went through my hair and my fingers went through his.

The Unprediktable

This was itâthis was my goodbye.

He let go of my hair and unbuttoned my jeans.

"Take them off." He breathed.

He stepped back and I let him watch as I pulled them down to my ankles and took them off. I blushed as I met his gaze.

He held out his hand and I came over to him.

"Undress me." He said.

I bunched up his gray shirt in my fingers and pulled it over his head and then threw it onto the floor.

Then I let my fingers roam over his muscles. His skin was soft, smooth, and warm.

My eyes went to his.

He nodded.

I unbuttoned his jeans and pulled them down. He stepped out of them and used his feet to kick them aside.

Then I bit my lip as I got down on my knees and looked up at him.

I grabbed the top off his boxers and pulled them down, exposing his long, thick length.

I grabbed from the base and let my tongue lick the shaft just to tease him.

My tongue slowly caressed the base to the tip and I sucked it lightly. Still teasing.

Then he grabbed me by hair and thrust his length into my mouth and moaned as pushed it to the back of my throat.

He thrust slowly in and out of my mouth.

"I love your mouth, baby." He breathed.

His fingers tangled into my hair and pulled as he moaned.

I enjoyed pleasing him and this moment is the last moment I get to do this.

My mouth couldn't fit over all of him so I let my hand jack him off while the rest of him slid in and out of my mouth.

I loved him. I loved doing this to him.

"Oh fuck., baby. I'm almost there." He whispered and thrust harder.

His tip hit the back of my throat repeatedly.

The Unprediktable

AJ grabbed my hair harder and stilled as he spilled into my mouth, breathing hard.

I licked off the left over cum from his cock and pulled away.

He looked down at me and smiled. "You're good at that." Then he made me stand up and led me down the hall to his bedroom.

He opened the door and it felt warm in the room. Only the lamp was on and by it was what looked like a champagne bottle.

"Lay down." He said.

I crawled onto the bed and laid onto the pillows as I watched him.

He got on his knees onto the bed and grabbed the line of my panties and stared at me as he took them off of me.

I blushed as he looked down at my body. He's seen it only a million times but it still made me blush.

He grabbed the wine bottle and he opened it and looked at me.

"Ready?" He asked.

I nodded.

He poured a little on my stomach and it was cold. I gasped.

His tongue dove onto my skin, licking the wine off my body. I moaned and shut my eyes.

His tongue licked every inch of my flesh, nipping and tugging. It made me squirm. I was wet, my arousal dripping down my thighs.

AJ poured more onto my thighs and used his mouth to suck off the wine and my arousal.

I felt like I was about to lose control if he didn't make love to me right now.

He poured more onto my throat and sucked it off, licking my flesh, making my skin hot.

"AJ." I whispered.

He looked down at me.

I grabbed onto his ass and pulled him against me and grinded him into my wetness. He groaned and shut his eyes.

"Fuck me." I whispered.

AJ slipped in between my legs and made me wrapped them around his waist and pushed hard into me.

"Ah!" I cry out.

The Unprediktable

He intertwines his fingers into mine and holds my hands down above my head as he pushes deep inside of me.

"You feel me baby?" He whispers against my lips.

I nod. "Yes." I whisper back.

I felt him, thick and hot inside of me.

He looked into my eyes. "I love you, Renee." He whispered.

Breathing erratically, all I could do was look him in his eyes. He did love me. And I was taking advantage of him.

But I needed to free myself and my sister. What kind of sister would it make me if I didn't?

I wouldn't be dealing with this if AJ would have just asked me out instead of kidnapping me.

Or maybe I wouldn't have been in this mess if I would have just asked him to drop me off at the bus stop instead of going to his house with him. It's my fault.

I just need to make the best of this moment.

He pushed in and out of me slowly, savoring each thrust. The both of us moaned, not taking our eyes off of one another's. This was my last moment with him. And tears appeared from nowhere.

He leaned down and kissed them away and then kissed my lips softly.

He leaned his forehead against mine, thrusting harder as we both got closer.

We were both breathing hard, fast, intently.

"I love you." I breathed.

"I love you too, babyâso much." He whispered, still pumping inside of me.

I was so close. Beyond close. I bit down on his shoulder to hush my moans as he drove me to release hard around him. My toes curled and I moaned out as I bit down harder.

AJ groaned and thrust hard, hurting me and then stilled and laid on me as he spilled himself into me.

He was breathing hard in my hair while I was breathing on his shoulder.

Both of us were spent and restlessâAnd in love.

The Unprediktable : Chapter 17

Chapter 17: The Unprediktable

It was night time, completely dark in the room. I removed myself from off AJ's bed. I snuck onto the other side and grabbed AJ's phone from the night stand.

I opened the door and walked out into the hallway.

I shut the door and quickly grabbed my clothes.

I hurriedly put them on, put his phone into my pocket and made my way downstairs.

I felt like I was leaving a lot behind and the thought made me upset.

I mean, why should I be upset about leaving? He forced me to stay here, let his brother kidnap my sister, he hit me with a bottle, raped me at his mother's party and then let his brother do the same while he watched.

But thenâ I think about his sweet moments. The unforgettable moments. Like when we first made love on the floor by the fireplace.

He painted my picture. He makes me smile.

That moment of us in the pool together.

His smileâ his dimplesâ him in general.

I sighed and thought back to the plan.

Fuck it. Let me just do this.

I went into the kitchen and grabbed a pad of paper from the kitchen drawer and a pen. And jotted down my feelings:

I know I'm supposed to hate you because you kidnapped and you hurt me and then kept me away from my sister. But I don't hate you. I love you AJ. But I love my sister more and that's why I'm gone. Maybe I'll see you again one day, maybe I won't. I don't know but hopefully one day, you can forgive me for wanting to save my sister.

Goodbye.

Love Renee

A couple tears stained the handwriting.

But I wiped them away and sat the piece of paper on the stairs so that AJ couldn't miss it.

I then turned and went through the living room and got to the window. I moved the curtain and I saw a white car on and waiting outside. That must be Jenna's car.

The Unprediktable

I went to the door, pulled the knob and opened it. I closed it quietly and hurried out of the house, jumping from the stairs and out onto the yard.

I ran as fast as I could but stopped when I looked into the car. My jaw dropped.

My eyes widened and I slowly walked over to the other side and opened the car door. I screamed as Jenna's bloody, lifeless body fell out the car.

Oh my GOD!!!

What happened!!!!

This deep feeling of fear washed over my body.

"Would you shut the hell up?" Asked a voice and I immediately turned and Shane had a gun in his hand.

I gasped and backed up against the car.

He sighed softly and put his gun in his pants and looked at me.

"I know that this is probably the most fucked up thing I can ever do. It's not every day a man has to kill his daughter for threatening to go to the police."

Heâ loh my god. What the fuck is wrong with him? "You killed her?"

Shane shrugged. "I loved her. I swear I did but I love my freedom more."

"Shane-"

"Now this scene is a little too familiar. It's kind of ironic. Just as my daughter was about to help you escape, my dead wife had that same plan when she was trying to escape from me. What is it with you brunettes having to make shit difficult?"

"None of us asked to get kidnapped." I spat out.

Shane nodded. "True. But you can't be upset at where my or AJ's attraction lies."

"And you can't be upset that I wanna fucking leave and save my twelve year old sister who shouldn't know anything about this shit. And who shouldn't be in this situation."

"You're in this situation for a reason. And not because of that fucking pregnancy test either."

"Pregnancy test? What does that have to do with anything? It was negative anyway."

Shane smirked. "And fake too."

"What?" I asked.

"That shit wasn't accurate. You didn't need a test. I knew you were pregnant, your moods says it all. But I knew the chances were that if you were pregnant, AJ wouldn't have given you over to me. So I gave you a fake test."

The Unprediktable

I didn't even know that fake pregnancy tests existed.

I swallowed hard.

"I don't believe you."

"Have you gotten your period once since you've been here, Renee?" He asked.

Oh shitâ I haven't.

Shane smirked. "I take that as a no. I give my girls birth control so this little thing doesn't happen but my brother is much sloppier." He pulled the gun back out and walked closer to me. He sat the gun down on top of the car and kept his hand over it as he towered over me. "Now I'm running out of patience." He said.

"What?"

He smiled. "Well," He twirled his finger around a strand of my hair. "Come with me." He said.

"No."

Shane glared at me. "I'm not exactly giving you a choice."

"Well I'm giving myself one."

"Okay, I'll make this easier for you, Renee. He showed me the gun and smiled as he let the barrel slide down my cheek, to my chin, and down to my throat. He looked me in my eyes. "Now make your choice, Renee." He whispered.

"I don't choose you. Shoot me if you're so fucking big and tough." I said. I honestly don't see why people feared Shane. He just bluffs. That's all he can do because he doesn't have the guts.

AJ's POV

I woke up and I was sweating from a nightmare I had. And the shit must have come real because Renee was not next to me.

"Shit." I whispered and got out of bed. I gripped the knob firmly and opened my door. It slammed against the other side of the wall. I looked down at the hall floor and her clothes were gone. Fuck.

I grabbed my clothes and pulled them on.

And then I walked down the hall and stopped when I got to the stairs. I picked up the note that was laying on the top stairs and read it.

As I read it, I can feel anger bubbling up inside my body. I balled the note up and threw it down.

I walked into the living room and I heard a car running from outside and I looked out the window. Jenna's car.

What the hell is she still doing out here?

I opened the door and as I squinted my eyesâ I saw Shane. He was staring at someone.

The Unprediktable

"What the hell are you doing?" I asked.

The person he was talking to ran and started running in my direction. Renee.

What was fucking going on?

"AJ!" she said in a panicked tone.

"What's wrong?" I asked her. Why was she running?

She almost reached me and there was a loud bang that made me lose my hearing for a second. I shut my eyes and placed my hands over my ears. Then I opened my eyes to look at Renee. She stood there, her lips partedâ blood spilling out her mouth.

My eyes widened. What. The. Fuck.

A huge bloody hole formed where her heart is. She looked at me and then her eyes rolled to the back of her head as she slammed to the ground.

"No!!!" I couldn't even hear my own screaming. I was deaf from the gunshot.

I ran to her and scooped her up in my arms. I leaned my ear down over her nose. I couldn't hear her breathing.

Wellâ of course. But nor did I see her body rise and fall or that little jerk her heart would do.

I stared down at her, her eyes were wide open, dried tears covered her face.

I leaned my head down against hers and cried against her.

Something I rarely ever did was cry butâ !..

I looked up, Shane was putting his gun back into his pants just as my hearing was coming back. I glared at him. "She gave me no choice." He said shrugging.

I stared at him, unable to move.

He sighed and looked into the sky. "Now that she's gone, I suppose there's no reason to hold her sister captive anymore." Then he smiled. "I think I'll take Jodie. She'll be the youngest in the houseâ butâ she'll also be the tightest." His grin widened and he walked toward his black car and all I could do was watch him. He turned before opening his car door. "You should probably get Joey out here to help you clean this mess up." Then he got in, started his car and turned to drive off.

Tears made my eyesight blurry as I looked back down at the lifeless girl in my arms. My tears fell onto her face and I leaned down to kiss her lips. She's still warm.

I rested my head against hers. She wasâ everything I ever wanted and more than that, she was the only girl I ever loved. And now she's gone. She's gone.

Eight hours laterâ !..

The Unprediktable

Jodie's POV

"Where are you taking me?" I asked as I looked up at Joey who was driving.

He didn't answer.

I then looked over at Shane. His other brother who was right next to me.

He had dark hair and green eyes. And a smile on his face since we got in the car. "Where's Renee?" I asked.

He looked down at me. "She's okay now." He answered and then narrowed his eyes at me.

"What?"

"I think I'll name youâ 'Baby'" He said.

"B-Butâ my name is Jodie." I said.

He smirked and looked away from me. "Not anymore." He answered.

What did he mean?

The car pulled up into a long driveway that was on the side of a very complicated looking house. It had to be four stories high.

The car stopped and Shane got out while Joey turned the car off. I looked at him confused and then looked at Shane as he opened the door for me. He smiled down at me, his hand slipped under my skirt and went in between my legs. "Welcome home, baby."

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The Unprediktable

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