

[3/9, 10:58 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tags: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Won!!!

Worthy stories

Prologue

Natalie Chambers didn't know about her father's gang, that is until he sold her.

What Natalie didn't know is that he sold her to, one of the most dangerous gang leaders around. Carter Grayson.

Introduction☒

Natalie's POV

Hello, I'm Natalie Chambers, and I'm 21 years old.

I just finished college, and I'm finally returning home. I have long wavy dark brown hair, and brown eyes. I'm 5'5" which is average height I guess, and I'm single.

It has been about 3 years since I've seen my family, and I've missed them a lot.

My family is not very big but, I don't care. I have an older brother named Keith, and he is the best brother a girl could ask for.

His only flaw is his over protectiveness.

My parents....well my dad owns his own company, which I think he invest in stocks but I'm not sure. Written by: Worthy stories

My mom is a stay at home mother, who will occasionally help my dad at work. My dad's company is named Chambers Industry, creative name right?

Not. Like I said earlier I'm not sure what he does but, it seems to be a family business.

Hopefully when I get home I can help out and learn more about the place, and maybe work there in the future.

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☒HomeSweet Home☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter : 1

Natalie's POV

You don't know how great it felt to be done with college.

Three long years away from home, I wonder how much has changed since I left.

The plane ride from New York to Colorado was long.

Thankfully, I had first class so it wasn't as exhausting.

When I landed, I grabbed all of my luggage (which was a lot) and I went to go find my parents.

Instead I found a chauffeur holding a sign with my name on it.

I walked over to the guy and smiled. He took my luggage, and took me out to the limo that was waiting. Talk about rolling out in style.

The car ride was silent, but quick. Soon the huge house, which I grew up in, stood out in all of it's glory. Man did I miss this place.

When the car stopped I jumped out of the car, and ran inside. I automatically went straight up into my room, and jumped on my bed.

"Oh I missed you so much," I yelled into a pillow.

"Still an idiot," I heard a deep voice chuckle. Keith!

I quickly shot up, and jumped on my brother causing both of us to fall to the floor. "Oww," he groaned.

"Shut up if I'm fine you're fine," I chuckled.

"I broke your fall!" he complained.

"Shut up and hug me," I giggled, and hugged him. He sighed and hugged me... well squeezed the life out of me.

"I missed my little sister," he said in a baby voice.

"You're little sister can't breathe," I gasped, as he let go of me.

I rolled off of him, and on to the floor. "Thank god, I thought I was about to die," I exaggerated, and stood up.

"Oh get over it," he laughed, and stood up as well. I took a good look at my brother, and noticed a big change.

His figure was a lot more muscular then it used to be, and his arms were covered in tattoos.

His hair was a darker brown then it use to be, and he looked a lot....scarier. But I know he's just a dork.

"Well you look," I paused, "Different."

"Thank you," he smiled, "You look...Terrible."

"Good I was trying to look like you today," I smirked, and he frowned.

"Well I see you two are getting along better then ever," my mother's amused voice, chuckled from behind me.

"Mom," I yelled, and turned around to hug her. We held each other close and I could tell she was crying.

"I missed you so much," she sniffled.

"I missed you too," I choked, trying to hold back my tears. We pulled away, and she stroked my hair.

"You're so beautiful," she smiled.

"Really," I smiled, "Because I was told that I looked terrible today." I looked back at Keith, and he smiled.

"I'm not wrong," he smirked. I turned around and punched him in the arm. "Oww," he whined, "Mom she hit me."

"Can you two act your age," she giggled, "Keith your 23, and Natalie you're 21. So get along you two."

"What are you talking about this is a strong sibling bond," I smiled, and hugged Keith.

We both gave her a cheesy smile, and she just laughed. "Where's dad?" I asked.

"He'll be home soon he had an important meeting to attend to," she explained.

"Oh okay," I replied, "Well I don't know about you but I am hungry."

"Same," Keith agreed.

"Well there's food in the kitchen," my mom smiled.

"To the kitchen," Keith yelled and ran down the stairs.

"Yay food," I yelled and followed Keith to the kitchen. Man it feels good to be home.

Tbc

Chapter 1 is finished.

*Natalie your dad is having a big surprise for you....anyway welcome home

*What do you think about Natalie and Keith's brother and sister relationship?

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You did what!"

By: Worthy stories

Chapter : 2

Natalie's POV

After grabbing a much needed shower, and throwing on some blue sports shorts with a matching top.

I was sitting on the couch chatting with my mother and brother.

"So loser when are you gonna be able to play me in some tennis," Keith smirked.

"Ready to lose so soon?" I challenged.

"Ha Ha," he laughed, "I'm not gonna lose I'm gonna kick your as*-. He was cutoff by mom.

"Keith Michael Chambers," she warned, "That sentence better end in butt."

"It was," he lied, "Anyway you ready to lose?"

"Pssh," I giggled,"I'm ready to kick some...Booty."

"That's my girl," my mom smirked. Keith and I grabbed some rackets out of gym, and walked outside to our tennis court.

Our mom grabbed us a bag of tennis balls from the garage, and gave them to us.

"Alright lets do this," Keith yelled, and served the ball at me.

Luckily I was able to return it, and hit hard. It went back and fourth for a bit before Keith hit it out.

"Nooo," he groaned.

"15 to zero," mom hollered, from her chair on the patio,"Or 15-love."

Keith and I played 3 matches of tennis. Sadly I only won the first one.

"I'm the winner," Keith chanted. He's been doing this for 10 minutes, and I'm getting pretty annoyed.

As we walked onto the patio I took a tennis ball and threw it at the back of Keith's head.

"Really," he frowned, and took a drink of mom's lemonade.

"I was drinking that," mom frowned.

"Sorry mama," Keith apologized, and rubbed the back of his head.

I poured myself a glass of lemonade, which was taken out of my hand by Keith. "Thanks sis," he smirked, and sat in one of the patio chairs.

"You're welcome," I mumbled, and poured another glass of lemonade.

I sat down in the chair next to Keith, and took a sip of my lemonade.

"So how was col-" mom was cutoff by dad walking out back.

"Dad!" I shouted, and hugged him. However, I felt rejected when he didn't hug me back.

I pulled away, and looked at him. He had tears in his eyes, and he looked at me with guilt.

"What's wrong dad?" Keith asked.

"I-I'm so sorry Natalie," he sobbed.

"What happened?" I asked.

"I-I sold you," he choked.

"You did what!" I shouted.

____tbc

*Omg!!!

Baby girl it's not easy ~~take~~ it easy Natalie.

*

*

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☒Who'sCarter Grayson?"☒

By: Worthy stories ☒

Chapter 3

Natalie's POV

"What do you mean you sold me?" I asked.

"I sold you," he sighed.

"To who??" mom yelled,"Why?"

"Carter Grayson," dad gritted his teeth, and huffed.

"Carter Grayson," Keith raged.

"Who's Carter Grayson?" I ask. Everyone ignored my question.

"Why on earth did you sell her to Carter Grayson??" mom yelled, "Why did you sell her in the first place!?"

"I didn't have a choice!!!" he yelled, "Here were my options watch him kill all of you, or give him Natalie. Luckily he bought her \$100,000,000, but she has to move in with him...Today."

"Today.....I just got here," I argued, "And I don't even know who Carter Grayson is!!!!!!"

Dad sighed and motioned for me to follow him. We all followed him into his office and he told me to sit down.

He sat down in his chair behind his desk, and he sighed.

"Now Natalie," he began, "Promise me you won't get mad."

"I'm already mad," I huffed.

"Fair enough," he sighed,"Now my corporation Chambers Industry isn't really what it seems."

"What do you mean?" I asked. Mom and Keith walked behind dad, and stood by his side.

"Chambers Industry doesn't invest in stocks," he sighed, "We're a drug business. A gang as a matter of fact."

"What?" I began, "Are you serious?"

"Yes he's serious," mom sighed. I stayed silent and tried to process all of this.

"Why didn't you tell me?" I raged.

"We wanted to protect you," dad replied, "You had such a positive outlook on life. I wanted you to have that happiness, instead of looking over your shoulder for the rest of your life."

"Why did you tell Keith then?" I fumed. I can't believe they've kept this secret from me.

"Well, when Keith was 17 he was already in a gang," dad sighed.

"I didn't know dad had a gang, until I made my first drug deal with his gang," Keith admitted.

"Okay," I sighed, finally letting everything sink in.

"We were just trying to protect you," mom assured.

"I understand that," I breathed, "But who is Carter Grayson, and why did you sell me to him."

"Yeah," mom agreed, "Why did you sell our only daughter to Carter Grayson!!!"

Dad sighed and rubbed his forehead.

"Like I said earlier I didn't have an option," He huffed.

"How did you get on the topic in the first place," Keith growled.

"Okay let me start from the beginning," dad explained, "I was suppose to talk to Carter about some money I owe him.

I told him I would have it next week, but he's stubborn and I crossed the line. "

"Crossed the line?" I asked.

"Yes, Carter hates it when he doesn't get his money on time," he continued, "Now Carter is someone you do not want to mess with.

He's dangerous Natalie so stay on his good side.

Anyway, he got really p*ssed at me and held a gun to my head. Sadly, I knocked over a picture that I had of you, and he saw you and became intrigued with you.

And that when he gave me my decision, but I wasn't letting you go for free. I wanted him to pay, and I will give you half of the \$100,000,000."

"Why didn't you fight back?" I wondered.

"Sweetheart Carter Grayson is younger and stronger than I am," dad sighed.

"Oh," I mumbled. I'm still mad that he sold me, but there is nothing I can do about it.

A few tears rolled down my cheeks, and I put my head in my hands. Soon, I felt strong arms wrap around me. Keith.

"Don't cry Nat," he cooed, "I'll get you out of this."

"Thanks Key," I smiled, at the old nickname I used to call him.

"No prob-" Keith was cutoff by a loud knock at the door.

"Grayson," dad muttered.

"Shouldn't someone get that," I asked.

"That's why we have butlers sweetie," mom smiled softly. Soon one of the butlers walked in with 3 guys following behind him.

The 3 men were all buff, scary, and slightly attractive. They all had dark brown hair, with some tattoos on their neck and arms.

"We're here for the girl Rob," one of the men boomed.

"Where's Carter?" dad asked.

"In the car, he was on a phone call," the guy explained.

"Well all of her luggage is in her room," dad stated.

"AJ, Kai go get her stuff, and put it in the car," the man ordered. The other two men nodded, and left the room.

"Natalie," dad began, "This is Kent. One of Carter's goons." Kent and I locked eyes, and I gave him a weak smile.

"Goons? Really Rob that hurts," Kent smirked and looked at me, "Well, Carter was right. She is hot."

I could feel Keith tense up next to me, which made Kent chuckle.

"Anyway," Kent sighed, "Let's go Natalie, we have other things to do."

"O-Okay," I stuttered, and stood up. Mom, dad, and Keith hugged me goodbye, and walked me outside.

To be honest I wanna cry, but I'm a strong girl I'll get through this. I hope.

When we got outside we were met with 3 black 2015 Escalades with tinted windows. The two guys Kent sent to get my luggage were loading it into one of the Escalades.

"Call us if you need anything," mom sobbed.

"Don't cry mom I'll be fine," I assured.

"If Carter tries to take advantage of you, kick his as*," Keith encouraged. Kent laughed, and leaned against one of the cars.

"Roger that," I giggled. Soon my dad wrapped me up in a warm embrace.

"Remember he's dangerous so stay on his good side," dad clarified.

"Carter doesn't have a good side," Keith muttered, which made me laugh.

"Natalie I'm serious," my dad warned.

"I'll be careful dad don't worry," I assured him.

"Here," dad said, and handed me a present. Where did this come from? Did he have it the whole walk out here? "

Open it when you're alone. And use it if you need to," he whispered. I nodded, and walked up to Kent, who opened the car door for me.

I slid in the car, and was surprised to find a very attractive man around my age.

"Hello Natalie," his deep voice boomed, which sent shivers down my spine.

Tbc

*Like serious

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NewHome

By: Worthy stories

Chapter 4

Natalie's POV

Bomb!!!! Bomb!!!
Bomb !!!!

I wasn't sure what to say, I was speechless. This guy is really Hot.

His jawline was flawless, and his build was muscular. Is this Carter?

"A-are you Carter?" I asked.

"That would be me," he smirked. Well...this might not be as bad as I thought.

"What's in the box?" he asked. I looked down at the present, and shrugged.

It was at this moment that I realized that the car was in motion, and we had left my house.

"I-I don't know," I replied, "I'm suppose to open it later." Carter chuckled, then moved to sit next to me.

"While we're on good terms let me tell you the rules," he began.

"Rules?" I asked.

"Yes, rules, " he replied, "

Rule #1, don't flirt with other guys.

Rule #2 don't irritate me.

Rule #3 you don't leave unless you ask me for permission.

Rule #4 if you disrespect me there will be consequences. And last but not least,

Rule #5. Do what I tell you to do.

"What kind of rules are those?" I frowned.

"Those are the rules you're gonna follow," he replied.

"But those rules are stupid," I argued, "Last time I checked I was a free woman."

Carters jaw clenched, and his eyes darkened.

"Last time I checked I owned you," he growled.

"That doesn't mean a dam thing," I argued, "Just because you bought me doesn't mean I have to do what you say."

Carter grabbed me roughly, and pulled me close. I can feel my shoulders bruising already.

"Listen here you little b!tch," he growled, "You're going to do what I say or I'll kill you in the most painful way I can think of. Got it."

I nodded, and he let go of me. I rubbed my shoulders, and scooted closer to the door. What a bipolar jackas*.

Remember dad's rules, stay on Carter's good side.

After about a 15 minute car ride of silence, we pulled up to this huge house.

And when I say huge I mean this place was a Mansion!! It was bigger than my house.

"Welcome to your new home Natalie," Carter whispered in my ear. I stepped out of the car, and looked at the house.

"Wow," I gaped, "This house is huge."

"That's what hard work will get you sweetheart," Carter smirks, and motions for me to follow him.

With my present in hand I follow him into the house.

When I walked into the house, I stopped in my tracks. It's as beautiful inside as it is outside.

"You know for a gang leader you have fine taste," I gaped, and look at the chandelier on the ceiling.

"I can't take all the credit," Carter sighs, "I only designed our bedroom, my mother did the rest."

"Ohhh," I paused, "Wait a minute....Did you say our bedroom?"

"Yeah our bedroom," he clarified, "As in you and me."

"I don't even know you," I argued.

"Aaand," he groaned.

"And I'm not going to sleep in the same bed as you," I snapped. Carter growled then shoved me up against the nearest wall.

"Listen here cupcake," he growled, "You're going to do what I say or I'm going to put a bullet in your head....Your choice."

Stay on his good side Natalie. Oh who am I kidding, Keith was right. This guy does not have a good side.

"Looks like we're going to be roomies," I whispered, and he smirked at me.

Carter turned away then started walking up the stairs.

I stayed put and wondered if I should follow him or not. He turned around, and looked at me. Man his eyes are gorgeous.

They're a blueish gray, and they're absolutely stunning. Why do the hot ones have to be jerks?

"Follow me if you want to see our bedroom," he chimed, and continued up the stairs.

I followed him up the stairs, and stared at the present in my hands.

I wonder what it is?

The house above is Carter's house.

* Damn 5 golden rules

How'd you like the chapter?

TBC

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"Why doesn't he smile?"

By: Worthy stories

Chapter 5

Natalie's POV

When we got to the bedroom it was actually quite nice.

The walls were gray and the bed was pretty big. To be honest I don't think I'll have a problem sleeping in here.

I walked over to the window and looked outside.

There was a large pool, a hammock on the patio, and basketball court.

"Nice place you got here," I complimented. 150

"Thanks," Carter mumbled. I turned around and saw him standing there shirtless, rummaging through his dresser.

I couldn't help but stare at tattoos on his arms, and chest.

I also got a could look at his six pack abs, which look mighty fine on his body.

"Like what you see," he chuckled.

I scoffed, "No I don't." I obviously liked the view, but I didn't want him to know that.

I'm still mad about being sold to this jerk.

"Sure you don't" he laughed, and slipped on a black V-neck.

I was going to say something but 4 guys, one of them being Kent, came through the door with my stuff.

"Man this stuff is heavy," Kent huffed.

"Shut up Kent. At least you're not carrying her wardrobe," one of the guys complained.

"Would all of you quit your whining," Carter smirked, "You're acting like babies."

"You didn't have to carry anything," Kent whined.

Carter shook his head, and walked over to me. The guys set down my stuff, and looked at me.

"Natalie these are my friends Kent, Kai, AJ, and Cole," Carter sighed.

He pointed to each of the guys and they all smirked at me, except for Cole who had an unamused look on his face.

"She is hot," AJ smiled, and kissed my hand. Carter pulled me closer to him, and smacked AJ on the head.

"Watch yourself," Carter warned. AJ smirked, and put his hands up in defeat.

I returned my gaze back to Cole who looks like he'd rather be dead.

"Why doesn't he smile?" I whispered to Carter.¹

"Who Cole?" he asked, and I nodded. "Cole only finds amusement when pain is inflicted on an enemy," he replied.

"That's nice," I sighed. Okay so don't make Cole mad.

"Okay," Carter began, "Unpack we'll be downstairs."

I nodded and watched as they filed out of the bedroom.

As soon as they were all out of the room, I sat down on the bed and opened the present.

To my surprise there was a gun and some bullets in the box.

After a few minutes of staring at the gun I quickly put it in my drawer, and covered it with some clothes.

Once I was done unpacking everything I walked out of the room. Once I walked out I bumped into a wall.....never mind it was a chest.

"Watch where you're going," Cole growled.

"S-s-sorry," I stutter. He just glared at me then walked away.

Dodged a bullet there. I decided to find my way around the house, which was a bad idea.

I got lost several times. This is stupid. Since I couldn't find my way back to my room I sat on the floor.

"What are you doing?" a voice behind me chuckles. I turned around and saw Kai smiling at me.

"I couldn't find my way around the house," I sighed, "I got lost and frustrated so I sat down and waited to be rescued."

"Thats nice," he laughed, "However, Carter wants to see you in his office so follow me."

I nodded then stood up and followed him down a long hallway.

The hallway led to two big wooden doors. Kai knocked then walked in, and I followed closely behind him.

The office had a big desk in the middle of the room, with big windows behind it.

There were two chairs in front of the desk, then three chairs on each side of the desk along the wall.

"Look what I found lurking the halls," Kai chuckled.

"Shut up," I growled.

"Ooo feisty," AJ chuckled. Carter scolded him which caused AJ to smirk.

"Where have you been?" Carter asked.

"I was exploring," I sighed.

"Did you find your way around okay," he smirked.

"Yeah," I lied.

"Don't Lie," Kai laughed, "I found her sitting on the floor in the middle of the hallway by Kent's room."

She said she got lost and frustrated. So she sat down."

This earned a laugh from everyone in the room but me. I felt really embarrassed.

Cole walked through the door, and sat in one of the chairs along the wall.

"What's so funny?" he asked.

"Oh Natalie here got lost," AJ laughed. Cole just rolled his eyes and leaned against the wall.

AJ, Kai, and Carter kept chuckling about me getting lost, but it got worse when Kent walked.

"Why is everyone laughing? What did I miss?" Kent asked.

"Natalie got lost in the house," AJ laughed harder as he said it.

It's not that funny. Soon Kent burst into laughter which caused all of the guys, but Cole, to laugh.

My embarrassment turned to anger, and I turned around and walked out of the room.

Slamming the door in the process. It wasn't that funny.

I ended outside, and I decided to check out the hammock. I sat in it and looked at the sky. Why did I have to be sold?

I closed my eyes, and started thinking. However, my thoughts were interrupted by footsteps coming towards me.

I opened my eyes and saw Carter standing over me.

"Glad you found your way outside," he smirked.

"Shut up," I scoffed.

"You know," he began, "You left before I had a chance to talk to you."

"I'm sorry, but I don't like being made fun of," I huffed.

He rolled his eyes and continued.

"You need to get ready," he stated.

"For what?" I asked.

"My parents are having a party and you're my date," he clarified.

"I don't wanna go," I huffed.

"You don't get an option," he glared, "So, go get in the shower, and wear something nice."

After that he walked away, and I walked into the house.

What did you think of the chapter?

* His Date

* Nat who asked you to walked around

TBC

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Meet the Parents

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :6

Natalie's POV

Once I got out of the shower I changed into a long strapless red dress with some red heels.

I dried my hair and left it in its wavy state.

My make up was light and simple I applied some mascara, a little bit of eyeliner, and some foundation.

I walked out of the bedroom, and down the stairs only to be met by Carter, Cole, Kent, Kai, and AJ all in tight button up shirts. They clean up nice.

Carter turned and looked at me and his eyes wandered over my body. All of their eyes went to my chest and I rolled my eyes typical men.

"Hey boys," I announced, "My eyes are up here." Carter smirked and snaked his arm around my waist.

"Lets go," Carter motioned, and opened the door for me.

I thanked him and we all walked to the Black Escalade.

Carter, Kent, AJ, and I got into the back seats, while Cole and Kai got in the front.

Cole started driving, and I awkwardly sat in between Kent and Carter.

I decided to break the silence with a question that's been bugging me.

"Are you all related?" I asked. They chuckled.

"No we're just really good friend. They're like my brothers though," Carter replied. I nodded and looked at Carter.

"Do you have any siblings?" I asked.

"Yes I have an older brother Thomas," he answered.

"Tommy," Kent and AJ chanted. Carter chuckled, and looked out the window.

"How old are you?" I asked.

"I'm 22," he answered, "Anymore questions?"

"Nope," I replied.

"Good," he smirked.

"Wait yes I do," I smiled.

"What is it?" he sighed.

"So I'm new to this whole gang thing, and I was wondering," I paused, "I'm I in danger?"

"Nope," Carter answered, "As long as you're with me you'll be safe."

"Why is that?" I asked.

"I am one of the most feared gang leaders out there," he smirked, "Only the stupid people dare to mess with me."

"Okay then," I muttered.

"We're here," Cole announced.

"Let's party," Kent cheered.

We got out of the car, and I looked at the big house in front of me.

"Jesus you guys must be billionaires," I gaped.

chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his whatsapp group.

"Nope we're just millionaires like your family," Carter clarified. We walked into the house,

and I was surprised to see everyone look so.....classy.

"This is a party for old people," AJ sighed.

"It always is," Cole sighed.

"This is your parents house?" I asked.

"Yep," Carter sighed, "My mom is all about elegance and my dad doesn't care what my mom does to the house. As long as she's happy he's happy."

"Ohh," I sighed.

"My baby," a middle age woman called, and walked towards Carter.

The woman had brown eyes that went with her brown hair. She wore a long gold dress, that really made her stick out in the room. Stick out in a good way though.

"Hey mom," Carter smiled.

"Aww my little Car-Car how are you baby?" his mom cooed.

Kent, AJ, Kai, Cole, and I chuckled at his nickname. Carter turned toward us and glared.

"Mom I brought a date this time," Carter smiled.

"Sweetheart you bring dates every time," she paused, "Sadly, they were all floozies."

"I'm his date tonight Mom," Kent laughs, and wraps his arm around Carter.

"Get off me," Carter growls and pushes him away. We all laugh, and then his mom looks at me.

"Oh Hello," she smiles.

"Hi," I wave, and returned the smile.

"Mom this is Natalie," Carter smiled, "My date."

"Hello Natalie I'm Violet," she beamed, "You know you look familiar?"

"I do?" I question.

"She does?" Carter, Kent, Kai, AJ, and Cole say in unison.

"Yes she does," She replied, "Are you Christie Chambers daughter?" Carter's eyes went wide.

"How do you know my mother?" I ask.

"Christie is one of my best friends," she smiled, "She's somewhere around here."

Violet looked around the room, then stopped. "Well if I find her I'll tell her your here," she stated, "Oh Carter your father is looking for you."

Shared on whatsapp by Martino

"Okay," Carter sighed.

"Anyway, I look forward to seeing you at our family dinner tomorrow Natalie," she smiled.

"Well I wasn't invited," I sighed, and looked at Carter. Carter rolled his eyes, then sighed.

"Natalie would you like to go to the family dinner tomorrow," he frowned.

"I would love that thanks for asking," I smirked.

"Watch it," Carter whispered, and I chuckled. After talking with his mom for a bit, she walked off to go mingle.

I didn't realize that Cole, Kent, AJ, and Kai had been dragged to the dance floor by some old ladies. I stood there next to Carter who was glancing around the room.

"So my mom knows your mom," I sighed.

"What are the odds right," he breathed.

"Yeah," I paused, "You wanna dance?" He gave me a weird look then shrugged. I dragged him to the dance floor and he pulled me close.

"You're not as bad as I thought," I told him.

"Oh really," he smirked.

"I mean you're okay," I smiled. He chuckled, then he looked over my head and sighed.
"What is it?" I asked.

"My father is coming this way," he sighed.

"Do you not like your dad?" I wondered.

"Oh I love my dad but," he paused, "I know he's going to lecture me about some of my previous decisions."

"Hello son," a deep voice boomed from behind me.

"Father," Carter sighed. We stopped dancing, and I turned around to look at his father.

He was a middle aged man with brown hair, and blueish gray eyes. That's where Carter got his eyes from.

"Well if it isn't Natalie Chambers," his father smiled, "I haven't seen you since you were 5 years old. What are you doing here with my son?"

"She's my date," Carter replied.

"Really?" he father asked, "Usually he brings a floozy."

"They weren't all floozies dad," Carter sighed.

"Did he pay you to come here?" he whispered loudly, which cause Carter to roll his eyes.

Technically yes he did pay for me, but I was forced to be here.

"Sort of," I smirked, as Carter sent me a death glare.

"I knew it," his dad chuckled,"Carter tried to impress us with a sophisticated girl instead of a floozy."

"I didn't pay her," Carter growled,"She came voluntarily."

"I was paid," I chuckled, and Carter scowled at me.

"Well as much as I'd love to sit here and talk to you," his father began,"I really need to speak to my son alone. Natalie, if you want to go talk to your parents they're in the kitchen with my wife."

"Thank you Mr. Grayson," I smiled.

"Please call me Patrick," he smiled. I nodded my head, then walked off to go find my parents.

Carter's POV

As Natalie walked away I realized how much trouble I'm in. Crap.

My father motioned for me to follow him, and we soon arrived in his office.

"I'm not happy with you Carter," he growled.

"I know," I sighed, and sat down in one of the chairs in front of his desk.

"Why did you fire Martinez?" he asked angrily.

"Martinez was getting old," I replied,"I need young guys to make the drops. Martinez wasn't making the cut."

"Martinez has been in the gang since you were a child Carter," he declared, "He knows the game better then any of us."

"Look," I huffed, "You run your gang, and I'll run mine."

"Well your running your gang wrong," he growled.

"Sorry umm, who's gang is at the top again?" I sassed, "Oh right mine."

His jaw clenched, and he leaned back in his chair.

"Don't forget who helped you get to the top,"he growled.

"Cole," I added.

"No," he argued, "It was me. If it weren't for me, your little gang wouldn't have made it as far as it has."

"I beg to differ," I retorted,"I worked my a*s off to get where I am today."

You're just mad that my gang is better than yours, and your mad at the fact that you're not at the top anymore.

No father likes to be upstaged by their son." I stood up from my seat and walked toward the door.

"Don't abuse your power Carter," he warned,"Corrupt leaders can easily be overthrown."

I growled then stormed out of the office.

Natalie's POV'

I was happily having a conversation with my parents, when I was pulled away from them.

I looked up to find the 6'3" handsome jerk Carter.

"I was talking to someone," I argued.

"I don't care," he growled.

He pulled me through dance floor, as he tried to locate the guys.

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"Home," he huffed.

We found Cole getting his cheeks pinched by some old ladies, and Kent getting his but squeezed by another old lady.

Those two were the easiest to get away from the old ladies.

Kai and AJ weren't as lucky.

"Alright you bags of dust hand over the men," Cole growled.

I laughed quietly then hit Cole on the shoulder for being rude.

Cole turned toward me, and man if looks could kill i'd be six feet under right now.

I slowly moved behind Carter, in hopes that Cole wouldn't kill me.

After a few attempts, Cole and Carter were able to pry Kai and AJ away from the old women.

We walked out to the car and we got in. The car ride home was silent, and the heat in the car made me sleepy.

When we arrived at the house, I got out and walked up the stairs.

When I got to the bedroom I grabbed some pajamas, and walked into the bathroom.

I changed into some sweatpants and a tank top.

When I walked into the bedroom, Carter was laying in bed, staring at the wall with a pissed off expression on his face.

Note to self don't talk to Carter when he's mad. I walked to my side of the bed, and crawled under the blankets.

Man is this bed comfy, but it still feels weird having someone else in the bed.

I feel Carter shift in the bed, then the lights shut off.

"Goodnight Carter," I whisper.

"Night Natalie," he sighs.

__tbc

*Man this is a long chapter.

* Really goodnight

Anyway, what did you think of the chapter?

TBC

[3/9, 11:11 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Morningl in the Grayson House

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :7

Natalie's POV

I woke up all warm and cuddled up to a pillow I didn't want to get up.I'm just soo comfortable.

I haven't open my eyes yet because, the sun is not my friend.

As I snuggled further into the pillow, getting even more comfortable then before.

I hear the door open, and I sigh mentally knowing that Carter is coming to wake me up. Don't wake me up. Please don't wake me up.

"Aww," Kent chuckles,"You two make me sick! Now get up and make me some pancakes!"

"That's not how you wake them up," AJ yawned.

"You have to jump on them," Kai addressed.

"You're asking for death then," Cole added.

"Would you jackas*ses get out of my room,"Carter boomed. Wait a minute....Carter didn't get out of bed? Why did they say we were cute? Oh NO!

I opened my eyes, and I found myself cuddling Carter. I quickly moved away, and I fell off the bed.

"Well Natalie's up," Kent chuckled, "Now Carter get out of bed and make us food!!"

"No," Carter mumbled. I got up, and saw that Carter was hidden under a sea of black blankets.

"Jump on him," I encouraged. Carter peeked his eyes out, and squinted them at me.

"I see that you finally decide to get off of the floor klutz," he sassed. I glared at him, then huffed.

"If it means anything Natalie I give that fall a 10," Kent smiled. I rolled my eyes, and fixed my hair a bit.

"Okay I'm hungry," Cole sighed,"Kent jump on him."

"Why do I have to do it?" Kent asked.

"Because you were the first one in here," Kai noted.

"I'll do it with you," AJ stated.

"Alright," Kent cheered,"Let's do this." Kent and AJ took their stances on Carter's side of the bed.

"On three," I encouraged,"1,2..3!"

Kent and AJ jumped on Carter causing him to groan.

"You're all dead," Carter roared.

"Run!!" Kai yelled. We all dashed out of the bedroom, as an angry Carter charged after us.

"The beast has awakened," Kent yelled. We ran around the house before we decided to split up.

I ended up hiding in one of the guest rooms downstairs.

I locked the door, hoping that Carter wouldn't check in here.

I looked out the window, and saw Kai running away from Carter.

However luck was on Kai's side because, Carter slipped and Kai ran back in the house. Carter hit the ground then angrily ran back inside.

I closed the curtains then slid down the wall. This is actually pretty fun, but I don't want to be the first person Carter finds.

My attention was drawn to the door as someone tried to turn the handle.

I quickly hid in the closet, as someone came into the room. How? Please don't be Carter.

"Safe at last," Kent breathed. I hopped out of the closet, which scared the h*ll out of Kent. "Don't do that," he whisper yelled.

"Sorry," I whispered back, "What's happening out there?"

"Cole joined Carter," Kent sighed, "We're gonna die."

"Let's stay positive," I added.

"We're gonna die quickly," he fake sobbed. I giggled, and walked over to the window.

"What are you doing?" Kent asked.

"Planning an escape route just in case," I replied.

"Smart girl," Kent smiled.

"Luckily we can fit out of this window," I sighed in relief.

"Hey," Kent beamed, "Lets team up. If you, AJ, Kai, and I team up then we can take them down."

"Alright," I agreed. I was going to say something, but it was interrupted by a voice at the door.

"Kent," AJ panicked, "It's me and Kai open the door!!" Kent quickly opened the door, and AJ and Kai came in.

"I almost died," Kai breathed, "They had me corned. Luckily, I used my ninja skills to get out of it." I giggled, and Kent laughed.

"Now that you guys are here, I can tell you the plan," Kent announced silently.

"What is it?" AJ asked.

"We're going to form a team it's 4 against we'll win this," Kent encouraged. We all nodded then there was loud bang on the door.

"Hiding in the bedroom," Carter chuckled, "I should've known. Now are you going to make this complicated or easy."

"Complicated," AJ announced, and we slapped him.

"You idiot now they know we're in here," Kai glared, and punched him.

"We already knew you were in there," Cole added.

"So are you going to come out," Carter paused.

"No," Kai replied.

"Well looks like the door is coming down," Carter stated.

"Is he being serious?" I whispered to Kai. Kai nodded a yes, then he started backing up.

"Hey guys we can take them," Kent encouraged. They all nodded and took their battle stances.

Me on the other hand, I was unlocking the window. There was no way I was going to attack them.

I was almost ready to go out the window, but the door broke off the hinges, and in came Carter and Cole.

"Well they're all in here," Carter smirked. Well, that's my cue to leave.

"Attack," AJ yelled. As they charged Carter and Cole, I snuck out the window. I stood there and watched AJ, Kai, and Kent got beaten up.

"Hey there were 4 of you," Cole growled. Kent looked out the window, and I smiled.

"You traitor," Kent yelled.

"Get her," Carter yelled, and they all got up and came after me.

I took off running wherever my legs would go. I ran around the house, then back inside through the front door.

I ran upstairs, then I realized that was a bad idea, so I ran back downstairs and into the kitchen.

I grabbed a pan and a wooden spoon from the cabinets, and stood by the kitchen door.

I waited for someone to come through the door. So, when someone comes through the door, I can push the door back, and hit the person in the face.

"Where'd she go?" Kai asked.

"I don't know," AJ replied.

"We checked everywhere," Kent sighed. I looked at the door leading to the garage, and made sure it was unlocked. That was my escape route.

"Did anyone check the kitchen?" Carter asked.

"Nope," Cole sighed, "Kent you go first."

"No AJ goes first," Kent demanded.

"Fine," AJ huffed. The door swung open, and I pushed it back so I hit him in the face.

"Oww," AJ groaned, which was followed by laughing.

"Yeah she's in there," Carter chuckled, "We're coming in Natalie."

"And we're vengeful," AJ added. I quickly went around and ducked behind the island.

The door swung open, but no one came through. The next time, however, Kai came through the door with the rest of them lurking behind.

I shot up, and hit Kai with the pan, and then I threw the spoon at AJ.

I didn't stick around to see their reactions, I quickly darted into the garage.

I opened the garage doors, and I rolled under them, because they took too long to go up. I ran around the house, and I ran towards the woods.

"Come here Natalie!!" Carter yelled. I ducked into the woods, then I realized that I was barefoot. Well, crap.

I looked back and saw all of the guys on my tail. I didn't realize where I was going, or what was ahead of me. So, I guess you can picture my face when I fell in a lake.

Since I was already wet, I swam out further into the lake. The guys stood on the shore, and watched me.

"Natalie come back," Carter yelled.

"No," I smiled. I felt something touch my foot, but I shook it off.

"Why did you hit me with a pan?" Kai asked.

"Sorry it was self defense," I apologized.

"Yeah thanks for hitting me with a door and a spoon," AJ sassed.

"I'm sorry," I giggled.

"I want pancakes," Kent whined. I felt something go over my foot, but I dismissed it as a fish. I looked around and saw something slithering on the water.

"Snake!!" I screamed and swam back towards the shore.

I ran onto the shore, and sat down. My breathing was heavy as I looked for the snake. It must not have been my day, because a big spider crawled across my leg.

"Spider!!" I screamed, and jumped up into Carter's arms. He smirked at me then I realized that I was caught.

"I don't care what happens just take me back to the house quickly," I panted.

The boys chuckled, and we walked back toward the house.

When we got to the house, I went upstairs and took a shower.

Then when I came back, Carter was making breakfast while Kent, AJ, and Kai were playing Uno. Cole on the other hand was messing around with his gun.

I walked over to Carter and peeked over his shoulder.

"Can I help you?" he asked.

"I didn't know gang leaders could cook," I smiled.

"He knits too," Kent laughed. Carter rolled his eyes then threw a spoon at the back of Kent's head. "Oww," Kent whined, "That hurt."

"Idiots" Cole mumbled.

"Isn't he just a pleasant ray of sunshine," I whispered, and Carter chuckled. He's not so bad. I grabbed some apple juice from the fridge, and sat down at the table.

"Natalie how old are you?" Kai asked.

"21," I replied.

"Really?" Kai wondered, "Well you're only a year younger than all of us."

"Cool," I mumbled, as food was sat in front of me.

"Why does she get the first plate," Kent and AJ whined.

"Because she's new," Carter replied.

"Bullsh!t," Kai argued, "You gave her first plate because she cuddled with you."

Carter hit Kai with a spatula, and grabbed himself some food.

"Finally," Kent cheered, "Pancakes." I laughed as I cut up my pancakes, and poured syrup on them.

I took a bite of the pancakes, and my eyes widened. These pancakes are amazing.

I was about to compliment Carter on his cooking, but we heard the front door open.

"Boss man, you here?" a deep voice echoed through the house. The voice alone made me scared for some reason.

"In here Manny," Carter yelled. Soon this big, muscular, and scary looking guy came

through the door.

"We have a problem," Manny announced.

* Hmmm what you think ☒

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:12 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Meetingthe Brother☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :8

Natalie's POV

"What's the problem Manny?" Carter asked.

"Chance hasn't paid his money yet sir," Manny boomed. Carter's jaw clenched and he leaned back in the kitchen chair.

"Bring him to me," Carter ordered, "Kai, Cole, go with him."

"Yes sir," Cole smirked. Cole and Kai left with Manny, and I got a bad feeling. What just happened?

"Do you want me to start digging?"Kent asked. Wait what?

"No," Carter sighed,"He's going to be tortured first." My eyes widened, and I swallowed the last bit of my pancakes.

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

"I'm going to make him pay," Carter smirked. AJ and Kent smirked as well which made me feel uneasy. I slowly got up, and cleaned my plate.

I decided to go into the living room, and watch some TV. As I watched the food channel Carter came in, and lit the fire place. Then he came and sat down next to me.

"So this morning," he smirked.

"Yeah I out ran all of you," I chuckled.

"No not that," he smirked. I thought back to this morning then, I remembered back to when I fell off of the bed. Cuddling.

"Oh god," I sighed.

"You were just cuddling up to me like there was no tomorrow," he smirked.

"Shut u-," I was cutoff by the door opening. In came Cole and Kai dragging a man who was doing everything in his power to get away.

Manny followed them, with a shot gun in his hands. Why does he have that?

Carter stood up and cracked his knuckles.⁴²

"Put him on the table," Carter ordered, "Kent, AJ get in here....and bring the blacksmith tongs."

I sat on the couch and watched, to be honest I was to scared to move.

Cole and Kai held the man on the coffee table, and the man tried to get free. It was then that I realized that the man had a blindfold over his eyes, and duct tape over his mouth.

Kent and AJ came into the room, and Kent had the blacksmith tongs.

Carter ripped the duct tape off the guys face, not being gentle what so ever. The man screamed in agony, then AJ took off the mans blindfold.

"Carter dude I was gonna pay you back I swear," the man panicked.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah," Carter mumbled, "Thats what you said the last time Chance."

"Come on man I'll pay you back I promise," his voice trailed off at the end. I feel really bad for this guy.

"Well Chance I've given you enough passes," Carter sighed, "AJ go get my blowtorch."

"Alright," AJ smirked. Chance looked at me for help and I sat there. I didn't know what to do.

"Natalie come here," Carter ordered. I stood up and walked over to him.

"Take this," Carter huffed, and handed me the blacksmith tongs, "Go hold them over the fire."

Let me know when it gets bright orange."
I stood there, and looked at him like he was crazy.

"W-What are you gonna do to him?" I asked.

"Don't worry about it," he smirked,"You'll see later."

I just looked at him then walked over to the fire.

Cole then delivered a punch to Chance's stomach. He groaned, and Cole smirked.

Aj came back into the room with the blowtorch. He handed the blowtorch to Carter, and he lit it.

"You know Chance," Carter began,"I like you as friend but, I'm really going to enjoy this."

Carter held the blowtorch to Chance's stomach, and his clothes caught on fire.

Chance yelled in agony, and he thrashed around but Cole and Kai held him tightly. I stared in terror as the fire got bigger.

"Manny put him out," Carter smirked. Manny put out Chance with a bucket of water, then threw the bucket at his head.

I could see the burnt flesh through Chance's burnt shirt. It made me want to throw up.

I looked at the tongs, and they were bright orange.

I looked at Carter and he was ordering Manny to punch Chance in gut, where his flesh was burnt.

Manny did as he was told and Chance screamed in pain, and tears ran down his face. What can I do to stop this? Nothing.

"C-Carter," I mumbled. He didn't here me. "C-Carter," I said a little bit louder. He still couldn't here me over Chances screams. I need to get out of here.

"Carter," I yelled. He looked at me, and I handed him the glowing tongs. He took them, and I quickly walked toward the staircase.

"Where do you think you're going?" Carter asked.

"U-Upstairs," I replied.

"No you're not," he chuckled,"Get back over here." I stood my ground, with my back faced to him. "Natalie get over here!" Carter yelled.

I didn't reply, I didn't want to look at Chance, and I did not want to be here. Soon an angry Carter roughly grabbed my arm, and dragged me back over to the coffee table.

"Look at him Natalie," Carter growled. I looked away, then Carter grabbed my face and made me look at Chance.

His face was in pain, and he was looking really pale.

"Do you have to do this?" I asked.

"Yeah I do," he smiled, "This is what happens when you disrespect me."

"Can't you just starve him," I pleaded.

"Nope," Carter frowned, "Alright Kai, give me the tongs." Kai handed him the tongs, and Carter put the hot end on Chance's cheek.

He cried out in pain, and begged him to stop. I looked away not wanting to see this anymore.

After 20 minutes of nonstop torture Carter got bored.

"Where's my gun?" Carter mumbled.

"Right here boss man," Kent smirked, and handed Carter his gun.

"It's been real nice knowing you Chance," Carter smirked. Is he gonna do what I think he's gonna do?

"No Carter please don't," Chance begged.

"Don't worry we'll buy you flowers," Cole sighed. Carter held his gun up, and pulled the trigger.

All I saw was blood go everywhere. I stood there frozen, and I sank to my knees.

"Y-You killed him," I breathed.

"Yep," Kent sighed, and dumped Chances body onto the carpet. Kent and Kai rolled Chances body up in a rug, and carried it outside.

Tears rolled down my cheeks, as I mentally yelled at myself for not stopping Carter.

I could've done something. Carter walked over to me, and squatted down in front of me.

"Hey," he sighed, "Get over it. You're going to be seeing a lot of this so stop your crying. There is nothing to cry about."

He got up and walked away from me. D!ck. I got up and looked at my clothes, they were spattered with blood.

I slowly got up, and walked up stairs. I went up to my room, and got in the shower.

I stayed in the shower until the water turned cold.

I got out then got dressed in some comfortable clothes. I didn't really know what to do when I got done getting changed.

I decided to lay down, and take a nap. I always take naps when I'm sad, stressed, confused, or when I'm just tired.

I didn't know how long I slept, but when Kent came in and woke me up it was dark outside.

"Finally you got up," Kent smiled, "It's 6:00pm you need to get dressed."

"How long have I been asleep, and why do I need to get dressed?" I asked.

"You've been asleep since noon, and we have to go to a dinner at Moms house," he replied, and walked toward the door, "Hurry up we leave in 5 minutes."

I got up and changed into some blue jeans, a purple jersey knit shirt with Dolman sleeves (it's a flowy purple top), and some knee high black boot heels.

I brushed my hair, and left it in it's wavy state. I added some foundation, mascara, and just a little bit of eyeliner. I slid my phone in my back pocket, and walked out of the bedroom.

"It's about time," Kai huffed, as I walked down the stairs.

I gave him a look but stayed silent. Carter came up to us, and told us to go out to the car.

He was dressed in a black button up shirt, and some fitted blue jeans that made his butt look really good. Don't think like that Natalie. He's a killer.

We walked out to the car, and we got in. Carter slid in next to me, and he looked at me. I looked down at my lap, and twiddled my thumbs.

"It's what us gang leaders do Natalie," Carter sighed, "We kill those who disrespect our orders. It's how you stay at the top."

"I kill, my father has killed, your father has killed, and so has your brother."

I looked at him, and he looked like he was telling the truth. I nodded my head and sighed.

"I-It's just so," I paused, "Gruesome."

"That's life sweetheart," Cole commented, from the drivers seat. He's lucky I'm scared of him or else I would slap him.

The car ride was silent, until we pulled up to Carter's parents house.

"Food," Kai chanted, and got out of the car. We followed behind him, and Carter laced his fingers with mine. I wasn't expecting it, and I looked at him.

"Act like we're dating and this night will go a lot smoother," Carter whispered, as we got up to the door.

"Why?" I asked.

"Everyone thinks that Carter only dates floozies," AJ laughed.

"So I've heard," I smirked. Carter huffed, and ran a hand through his hair.

"They weren't floozies," Carter groaned.

"Dude half of them were strippers, and the other half were prostitutes," Kent added. I looked at Carter with wide eyes.

"Well then I'm way out of your league," I chuckled. Carter rolled his eyes, and opened the door to his parents house.

"Mom I'm home," Kent and AJ yelled.

"Hello losers," a tall tan guy with brown hair, and brown eyes smiled.

"Tommy," Kent, AJ, and Kai yelled.

"Is that your brother?" I whispered to Carter.

"Yeah," he sighed. I can see the family resemblance. Thomas looks like their mom, and Carter looks like their dad.

"He looks like your mom," I smiled.

Carter chuckled,"That's why I call him Tammy." I laughed, and I looked at Thomas.

After he bro hugged AJ, Kent, Kai, and Cole he looked at me with wide eyes.

"Well, well, well," He smirked,"Who do we have here?"

"This is my girlfriend Natalie," Carter smirked.

"She's not the typical floozy you always have Car Car," Thomas smirked.

"You seem to like those floozies Carter," I laughed.

"

Carter," I laughed.

"Shut up," he frowned. Thomas chuckled and looked at me intriguingly.

"Natalie I feel like we're going to get along just fine," he smiled. I was about to reply but Carter interrupted me.

"Hey Tammy where's your wife?"he smirked.

"In the dining room setting up the table," he replied,"And the kids are over there." Thomas

pointed to a play pen set up in the middle of the living room.

"Your niece and nephew have been wondering where you were," Thomas smiled.

"Don't worry kids Uncle Carter is here," Carter smiled, and walked towards the play pen.

What? Who is this man and where the h*ll did Carter go?

When Carter got to the play pen he picked up two toddlers. He placed a kiss on each of their little heads and they smiled.

"Did you miss me," Carter cooed. I walked over to Kent, and looked at Carter.

"Who is that?" I asked.

"That's the Alternate Carter," he replied, "He only comes out when those twins are around."

"Oh," I nodded.

"Natalie," Violet smiled, "You came."

"Hello Mrs. Grayson," I smiled, and hugged her.

"You look gorgeous," she complimented.

"Thank you," I replied, "You look great too." She had on a floral top, and some blue jeans. She is one stylish mother.

"Thank you sweetie," she smiled, "Dinner is done kids lets eat."

I followed her into the dining room, and there was a lady with black hair arranging the food. Carter went up to her, and handed her the little girl twin.

I sat down next to AJ, and Carter sat on the other side of me.

"Who is this?" the lady with black hair asked.

"That's Carter's girlfriend, Natalie," Thomas smirked. The lady's eyes went wide.

"You're dating," Mrs. Grayson beamed.

"Wow Carter she is so different from the other girls," the lady smiled.

"Yeah, I'm no floozy," I smirked, and looked at Carter. He rolled his eyes, and bounced the little boy on his lap.

"I like her," the lady laughed.

"Natalie that's Thomas's wife, Dana," Carter introduced, "And these are the twins Lily and Lucas."

"Hi," I waved.

"Where's Ol' Patrick?" Kai asked.

"I'm right here," Mr. Grayson's voice boomed, "Let's eat shall we."

Tbc

* My girlfriend hmmm

*This hold Date thing hmmm

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:13 PM] MartinMartino: Title: Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader ☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Dinner☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :9

Natalie's POV

Patrick sat down at the end of the table, and we dug into the food.

Carter had put Lucas in a high chair along with Lily.

When Carter sat down I could feel him tense up next to me. I was going to ask why he's so tense but I decided against it.

"So today has been a stressful day," Patrick began.

"Tell me about it," I mumbled, so no one could hear it.

However, Carter must have heard me because, he glared at me. Oops.

"What's happened today dad?" Thomas asked.

"Well I offered Martinez a job," Patrick paused then glared at Carter, "He didn't take the job he said my son, Carter, would regret firing him."

"Oh what can he do," Carter sighed, and shoved some mashed potatoes in his mouth.

Patrick ignored him then continued,"And then my second in command, Chance, didn't show up today.

We've tried to locate him, but we've had no luck.....I fear the worst.

There's a search team out right now, I hope they find him."

I looked at Carter, and his eyes went wide then back to normal.

Kent, Kai, and AJ all tensed up, while Cole just sat there and ate his food.

I looked down at my lap then back to Carter. The room got silent, when I looked at Patrick he was looking at Carter.

"Do you know anything about Chance's whereabouts Carter?" Patrick glared. I sucked in my breath.

"No dad," Carter replied,"I don't know where Chance is." I sighed in relief.

"Are you lying?"Patrick challenged.

"Why would I lie?"Carter asked. The room was silent. I thought he had a good relationship with his father?

"I know you Carter," he sighed,"You won't admit your faults. So if you've done something wrong you'll lie about it."

Carter growled,"I don't know where Chance is."

"Natalie," Patrick sighed,"Do you know where Chance is?" Play it cool Natalie you got this.

"Who's Chance?"I asked. Carter patted my leg, and took a bite out of his chicken.

"Patrick would you stop interrogating them," Violet sighed.

Patrick held his hands up in defense,"I was just curious."

It was silent for a few minutes. It was a very uncomfortable silence, and guess how it made me feel. Uncomfortable.

All you could hear was the sound of forks cutting at the chicken, and the occasional scrape of the fork against the plate.

The silence was broken by a phone's ringtone. My ringtone.

Everyone looked at me, and I removed my phone from my pocket. Keith was calling.

"Excuse me, I have to take this,"I announced, and walked into the living room.

~~~Phone Conversation~~~with her brother

Natalie: Hey

Keith: Hey there sister.

Natalie: What do you need?

Keith: I'm just making sure Carters hasn't hurt you. You're fine right? He hasn't tried to rape you or anything?

Natalie: Yes I'm fine, and no he hasn't tried to rape me or hurt me.

He's only yelled at me a few times other than that he's been nice.

Keith: He yelled at you?!? For what?

Natalie: I said his rules were stupid, and some other things I can't tell you.

Keith: Why can't you tell me?

Natalie: It's hard to talk about.

Keith: I'd ask you more questions, but I've got to go. Remember dad's present, use it if you have too. I love you little sis call me later.

Natalie: Okay. Love you too bro. Bye.

Keith: Bye

~~~~~End of Conversation~~~~~

When I hung up, I felt someone in my presence. I turned around and came face to face with Dana.

"Sorry," she apologized, "I didn't mean to scare you."

"It's fine" I breathed.

"I just couldn't sit in there anymore," she frowned.

"Is it always like that?" I ask.

"Only when Patrick suspects that his sons have done something wrong," she replied, "Usually he questions both Thomas and Carter, but I guess he's just got a hunch."

"They're not gonna start throwing punches are they?" I wondered.

"Let's hope it never comes to that," she sighed, "Anyway, how long have you been with Carter?"

"Just a few days," a replied.

"I'm just gonna come out and say it," she smiled,"I hope you and Carter get married." Whoa, she's jumpin way too far ahead here.

"Why?" I chuckled.

"Well you're the only girl that Carter has dated that I like," she laughed,"And, you're a good influence on him."

I just met her, and she already likes me. I'm really glad she likes me, Dana seems like a good person.

"Thanks," I smile.

"We should probably get back in there, before they think that I've done something to you," she laughs.

I smile then follow her back into the dining room.

When we got back into the dining room Carter and his father were arguing. Again.

"Martinez is an old bag of dust, he'll die before he can lay a hand on me," Carter smirked.

Dana put her hand on my shoulder, and I sighed. I sat down in my seat, and Dana sat in hers.

"You think your untouchable Carter," Patrick smirked,"Just wait until Martinez gets his revenge."

"Patrick," Violet gasped.

"It's true Violet," Patrick admitted,"Carter thinks he's untouchable, and for now that may be true.

However, are the others around you untouchable?"

Patrick looked at me, and I gulped. Carter followed his dad's gaze, and his eyes went wide.

"If you're assuming someones gonna hurt Natalie, you're wrong," Carter glared.

"I'm not assuming anything," Patrick clarified, "I'm just telling you to watch your gang."

"Whatever," Carter mumbled.

"Okay, lets get off this topic," Violet sighed,"Natalie have you met the girls yet?"

"What girls?" I asked.

Dana chuckled,"No she hasn't."

"The girls are in Moscow that's why," Carter smiled,"They should be back soon though."

"What are they doing in Moscow?" Thomas asked.

"They're on a mission," Carter smirked.

"Who are these girls?" I asked once more.

"They're the only girls in my gang," Carter smiled,"Don't get on their bad sides, they'll kick your a*s."

AJ knows from experience, don't you AJ?" Everyone at the table chuckled.

"Yeah I wouldn't mess with them," AJ muttered.

"How many of them are there?" I wondered.

"Four," Carter replied,"Sabrina, Avery, Madison, and Lynn. They're gonna show you the ropes, when they get back."

"Why?" I questioned.

"You're gonna be in my gang," He smirked.

"Yeah okay," I laughed, and took a bite of my chicken. Man this family can cook.

"You think I'm joking?" He smirked.

"Carter you can't force her to be in your gang," Dana explained.

"Thomas forced you to be in his," Carter laughed.

"Watch yourself Carter," Thomas growled.

"Hey I was just-," Carter was cutoff, by a man coming into the dining room.

"Sir we found Chance's body in a Creek, out on Dixon trail," the man boomed. I looked at Carter, who was already looking at me.

"Call Fredrick," Patrick ordered, "Tell him that I'm gonna need an autopsy done ASAP!"
"Got it sir," the man replied, and left the room.

"I think its time to go," Cole sighed. Wow, that's the first time Cole has spoken throughout this entire dinner.

"We have a drop to do at Midnight," he announced.

"I completely forgot about that,"

Kai sighed. Kent, Cole, Carter, Kai, AJ, and I stood up from our chairs.

"Thank you for dinner tonight Violet," I smiled.

"Your welcome dear," she smiled,"I just wish you guys could stay longer."

"Yeah," Dana smiled,"Maybe we could come over sometime?"

"We'll see," Carter answered, and kissed his mom on the cheek.

We walked out of the house, and over to the car. We all got in, and Cole drove away.

"That was close," Kent admitted.

"Yeah it was,"Kai added.

"Way to lie back there Natalie," Carter complimented.

"Thanks," I smiled.

"Yeah good job," AJ smirked,"I thought you were gonna blow the whole thing."

"Thanks," I frowned. I wonder whats gonna happen when Patrick finds out that Carter did kill Chance.

__tbc

* Damn Carter want to change Nat ☒

*Like seriously will nat join his Gang☒

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:13 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒TheGirls☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :10

Natalie's POV

I must have fallen asleep in the car last night because.....well....I'm cuddled up to Carter in bed..... again.

I pushed Carter away and he chuckled. Dam I thought he was asleep.

"You're a cuddler aren't you?" Carter smirked.

"Shut up," I growled, and hit him with a pillow. I moved over to the edge of the bed, then I felt arms wrap around my waist.

I tried to refuse but I was pulled to Carter's chest.

"How are you?" He chuckled.

"Terrible," I mumbled, "I'm in the arms of a baboon."

"Baboon?" He asked.

"Yep," I smiled. Carter was about to say something but the bedroom door opened.

We both sat up to look, and Cole was standing there with an apple in his hand.

"Can we help you?" Carter asked.

"I hate to interrupt your love fest but the girls are home early," Cole sighed, "20 minutes here and they're already raising hell."

"Oh God," Carter chuckled, "We'll be downstairs in a bit."

Cole nodded then walked out of the room. Carter got out of bed, and walked over to his drawers.

"So who are the girls again?" I asked, and got out of bed.

"Well there's Madison, Lynn, Avery, and Sabrina," He explained, "They're cool but don't make them mad."

I nodded and went into the bathroom to get changed.

I changed into black tank top, some blue jeans, and black converse.

When I came out Carter was wearing a tight white button up shirt, black jeans, and black combat boots.

"Like what you see?" he smirked.

"Nope looks like a wild as* to me," I chuckled.

"Watch yourself," He warned. I rolled my eyes as we walked out of the bedroom and downstairs. I heard glass shatter and I looked at Carter.

"Quit trashing my house," he yelled, and stormed into the kitchen.

I followed him and he was yelling at Kent to pick up some glass.

There were 4 girls sitting at the table along with Kent, Cole, Kai, and AJ.

"Did you add a new female member without us?" one of the girls asked, and looked at me.

Carter pulled me to his side, and turned towards the group.

"Ladies this is Natalie," he introduced.

"Where'd you get her?" Kai asked.

"Shut up," Carter mumbled.

"She's no floozy Carter," this girl with brown hair pointed out, "Where'd you find her?"

"He bought her," Cole muttered.

"Everyone shut up!" Carter yelled, "Ladies you're gonna start training Natalie tomorrow so get acquainted and don't ask questions."

Carter then walked out of the kitchen followed by the guys.

"Yes sir," the girls said in unison.

The girls introduced themselves to me, with a little description of themselves.

They were all my age and seemed to be nice. At least for now.

The girls were different but similar. Sabrina had blonde hair and dark blue eyes.

Lynn also had blonde hair and bluish-green eyes. Then there's Avery who had brown hair, which was put in a high ponytail, and she had brown eyes.

Last but not least there's Madison, she had brown hair and blue eyes.

So is it true that he bought you?" Sabrina asked.

"Yeah," I replied.

"What's your full name?" Avery asked, while cleaning her gun.

"Natalie Chambers," I answered. They all looked at me in shock.

Shared on whatsapp by Martino

"Your brother is hot," Madison exclaimed.

"Not as hot as I am," Kent sang as he walked into the kitchen.

"Whatever," Avery smirked, "But your brother is very attractive."

"Who Keith?" Kent asked.

"Yeah," Madison smiled.

"He's a d!ck," Kent sighed.

"Hey that's my brother you're talking about," I glared.

"I know," Kent smirked, and started walking out of the kitchen.

Avery slid me a spoon, and I picked it up. I chucked the spoon at the back of Kent's head just as he turned around.

The spoon hit him right in the forehead, and he glared at me.

"I am not AJ," he growled, "Therefore you are not allowed to throw spoons at me."

"What are you going to do about it?" Avery challenged.

"Next time. Natalie. You won't be so lucky," Kent smirked.

His threat didn't sound so intimidating, so I just rolled my eyes. Kent walked out of the room, and I caught Avery's eyes staring at his butt.

Interesting. It was silent for a few minutes before Lynn spoke up.

"Have you ever fought someone before?" She asked. I thought about for a minute.

The only person I've fought with was Keith, and that was over the last slice of pizza.

"The only person I've fought with is my brother," I replied, "So no I've never fought anyone before."

"Well, that's where we're gonna start tomorrow," Sabrina stated.

"Be up at 6:00 a.m. tomorrow morning," Lynn stated. Wait what? I'll get up early but I refuse to get up that early.

"Are you insane?" Sabrina gaped.

"I'm not getting up that early," Madison complained.

"Fine," Lynn sighed, "9:00 a.m."

"Much better," Avery smiled. The girls then said goodbye, and walked out of the kitchen, leaving me to my thoughts.

What am I going to do today? I walked out of the kitchen and outside.

I laid down in the hammock, when I felt someone in my presence. I looked to my right, and saw Cole standing outside smoking.

"What are you looking at?" He scowled.

"N-Nothing," I stuttered. AJ walked through the door followed by.....Keith! I jumped up from the hammock and ran over to him.

I engulfed him in a hug, and he hugged back. We pulled away, and he smiled at me.

"How's my baby sister?" he asked.

Bored," I replied.

"Well I'm here to save you," he smiled.

"Thank god," Cole muttered, "Keep her." With that said Cole walked into the house.

I rolled my eyes and turned to Keith. "What are you doing here?" I asked.

"I am going to teach you how to shoot a gun," he announced.

"Good luck with that," AJ chuckled.

"Is there a reason you're still out here?" Keith growled at

"Oh right," AJ laughed, "Natalie, Carter told me to tell you that he'll be out for the afternoon."

"Why would she care?" Keith asked. Before AJ could say anything I intervened.

"Thank you for telling me AJ," I replied. He nodded then walked into the house.

"So you're going to teach me how to shoot a gun?" I asked.

"Yup," Keith smiled,"Lets go," I followed him to his car and we drove off. After a 30 minute drive, we arrived at a gun range.

There was a building with an open field, however it was out in the middle of nowhere. If Keith weren't my brother, I'd be thinking that he was trying to kill me.

The sign on the building read: Chambers Gun Range.

Of course. What else would it be called? We walked into the building, and it smelt like gun powder.

There were a few guys in behind the counter but other than that it was just me and Keith.

"Hey Reggie," Keith called out.

"Yeah," One of the guys behind the counter replied.

"I need a Ruger sr9c (handgun), a shot gun, and the black sniper rifle," Keith ordered. The

man went into the back room then came out with 3 guns.

Keith thanked Reggie, then we walked outside to the range.

When we got outside Keith taught me all about what to do and what not to do with a gun.

"Would you like to see a demonstration?" He asked.

"Yes please," I smiled, "And what are we aiming at?"

"You'll see," He smirked, and picked up the sniper rifle.

He turned toward the field, and put the scope to his eye. "Pull," he yelled. I saw a little disk fly out in the distance, and Keith shot it. The disk shattered, and my jaw dropped.

"I'm suppose to hit that?" I gaped.

"I have faith in you little sister," he smiled, "Us Chambers are sharp shooters. Even mom."

He handed me the sniper rifle, and I took it. I got in a stance, and put the scope to my eye. When I adjusted to the gun I looked out in the distance.

"Pull," I yelled. The disk went flying and I searched for it, when I thought I had it I shot. And guess what happened...I missed. I lowered the gun, and looked at Keith.

"What are you waiting for?" He questioned, "Do it again. Just concentrate and breathe this time."

I got in my stance, and raised the gun. I took a deep breath and yelled, "Pull!"

The disk went flying, and found it on the scope. I pulled the trigger, and I heard something shatter. I hit it!!

"Way to go lil sis," Keith cheered. I hugged him, and reached for the shot gun. "Woah there," Keith chuckled, "You're not ready for that yet."

"Why not?" I asked.

"Well we haven't gotten there yet," he smirked, "Lets try the ruger this time."

Keith and I spent 6 hours at that gun range. We shot every gun they had, even a rocket launcher. We blew a hole in the ground. Dad will not be happy.

However, I learned something new about myself today.....I am an amazing shot.

I didn't even know I was good at shooting guns, but all that matters is that Keith and I spent some quality sibling bonding time.

He even bought dinner afterwards. After we ate he drove me back to Carter's, and soon we pulled into the driveway.

"I'll see you later Keith," I smiled.

"Alright," he smiled, "Remember if Carter tries anything....kick his a*s."

"Yes sir," I laughed and got out of the car. Keith drove away and I walked into the house. I was greeted by a shirtless Kai, who looked slightly surprised. "Hey Kai," I smiled.

"Carter's not happy with you," he admitted.

"Why?" I asked. Have I done something wrong?

"Well-" Kai was cutoff by Carter's voice.

"Natalie!" he yelled. I looked at the top of the stairs, where an angry looking

the top of the stairs, where an angry looking Carter stood. He stormed downstairs, and pushed me against the door.

"What the hell Carter!" I yelled.

"Where the fvck have you been all day?!" He raged.

"With Keith," I replied. Carter looked beyond pissed.

"Do you know what you did?" He growled.

"No," I answered. Carter grabbed me by the throat, and held my hands above my head so I couldn't fight back.

He then lifted me off the ground a bit, making it harder to breathe.

"What was rule #3 Natalie?" He huffed.

"I-I don't know," I stuttered, and gasped for air.

Carter's grip tightened on my throat, and black spots clouded my vision. Where did the good Carter go?

"Carter stop," Kai warned. Carters grip tightened even more, and darkness filled my vision.

"Carter you're going to kill her," a voice yelled. Carter let go of my neck, and I fell to the ground and gasped for air.

I opened my eyes, and my vision was cloudy. Somebody leaned down next to me and whispered,

Rule #3 never leave without my permission."

I knew who's voice that was, as the person walked away.

Carter. I sat up, and looked around. Everyone was around me except Carter.

To my surprise Cole kneeled down next to me, and picked me up.

He carried me up the stairs and into a room. He sat me on the bed and sighed, "I suggest you stay in here for the night."

"I-Is this your room?" I asked. Cole gave me a Not Amused look, and rolled his eyes.

"No this is one of the guest rooms," he replied, "Just get some sleep."

Cole then walked out of the room, and I got under the blankets.

It was then that I realized that tears were rolling down my cheeks.

Keith was right. Carter is a jerk. So what if I didn't ask for permission? At least I came back.

More tears rolled down my face, as I drifted off to sleep. Maybe tomorrow will be better.....Maybe.

Tbc

****Well we've seen the soft side of Carter and the ruthless side. At least cole was kind of nice.

[3/9, 11:14 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Training

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :11

Natalie's POV

I woke up to someone poking me in the face. I opened my eyes and saw AJ leaning over me.

"Get up sleeping beauty," he chuckled,"It's time to train."

I groaned then got out of bed. I slipped on some black sport shorts, a teal tank top, and some black and teal Nikes.

AJ led me to the training room, where all the girls were waiting for me.

"Good your here lets get started," Avery smiled. We started off with a simple stretch, then we ran around the house 4 times.

I never realized how big Carter's house was until I ran around it.

When we got back from running, we got drinks before continuing.

They taught me the basics of hand to hand combat, and some other really cool moves. It was actually pretty fun, until Cole came in.

"What are you doing in here?" Madison asked.

"Carter wants me to fight Natalie," he sighed. What?

"Why?" Lynn asked. Cole took off his black jacket revealing his white wife beater.

His tattoo sleeves popped out, as did his muscles.

"He says she's not working hard enough," Cole replied. He's not here...How does he know?

"Is he seriously watching on those stupid cameras?" Sabrina scoffed.

"Yup," Cole answered, and cracked his knuckles.

In one swift move Cole kicked my legs out from under me, and I fell to the ground.

"Thanks for the warning," I groaned, and stood up.

"There are no warnings in a real fight Natalie," Cole glared,"Now I'm not gonna hold back so be prepared."

My eyes widened, as he threw a punch at my face.

I dodged it and went to kick him. However, I did not succeed because, he caught my leg then threw me on the ground.

He pinned me to the ground, and in my last resort I bit his forearm. He got up in surprise, and held his forearm.

"Did you just bite me?" he asked.

"Yep," I smirked, then swiped his legs out from under him.

He fell to the ground, and I quickly pinned him to the floor.

"Go Natalie," the girls cheered.

"Always expect the element of surprise," I chuckled.

Cole rolled his eyes, and soon his upper body jolted up. I fell off of him, and he put me in a choke hold.

"Always expect the element of surprise," he mocked.

I tried to wiggle out of his grasp but I couldn't. "Tap out," Cole breathed.

I tapped his arm, and he released me. I caught my breath, and laid down on the floor.

"Nap time," I chimed.

"Not yet," Carter's voice rang from the door way. My head turned towards the door, then I looked away. D!ckhead.

"You've got more to learn," he boomed,"Only the strongest can be in my gang."

I stayed silent in hopes that he'd leave me alone, but that didn't work out to well.

He walked over to me, and grabbed my chin, forcing me to look up at him.

"Are we really going to do the silent treatment?" He grumbled.

I stayed silent. He sighed,"Looks like we are. Everyone outside now!"

He dragged me outside, and we were followed by the others.

Cole, Kent, Kai, AJ, Madison, Lynn, Avery, and Sabrina all took out guns. Am I about to be killed?

Carter handed me a silver hand gun, and some bullets.

"Now," Carter began,"I know you're new to guns and stuff, but watch and learn. Pull!"

A disk went flying across the open grass area, and Carter shot it. The disk shattered in to pieces, and I smiled.

He thinks I can't shoot, well I'm about to show him up. Thank you Keith for teaching me ahead of time.

"Can you do that?" He asked.

"Probably not,"Kent chuckled.

"Have a little faith," Lynn sighed,"I think you can do it Natalie."

"Thanks Lynn," I smiled. I loaded the gun then got ready. "Pull!" I yelled.

The little disk went flying across the sky, and I found it quickly.

I pulled the trigger, causing the disk to shatter, and break into little pieces.

Everyone's jaws dropped to the floor, as I smiled and looked at everyone else.

Cole's jaw dropped for a split second before it went back to its normal frown.

"What?" Kent gaped.

"Eh she's okay," Cole mumble

," Cole mumbled.

"Dang Keith taught you well," AJ pointed out.

"Keith?" Carter asked.

"Yeah Keith took her shooting yesterday," AJ explained,"I give him props, she's a pretty good shot."

Carter looked at me, then put his gun in the back of his pants.

"She still has a lot more training to do," Carter sighed, and walked into the house.

TBC ☒

****Carter..... Carter ☒don't kill Nat ooo

[3/9, 11:14 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Anotheparty"☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :12

Natalie's POV

I'm quite proud of myself. I completed Carter's stupid training, and I have given him the silent treatment for 2 whole weeks.

It's been difficult since we sleep in the same bedroom again, but I have prevailed.

I have also become great friends with Madison, Lynn, Avery, and Sabrina.

I've learned a lot of interesting things from those girls, like how Cole had 3 older siblings.

They don't know what happened to them, but Cole was the baby of his family.

Anyway, right now Sabrina, Avery, Madison, Lynn, and I are playing Uno on the new coffee table.

Since the other one is stained with blood. Oh yeah, and Carter's father still doesn't know who killed Chance.

The autopsy just showed that he was shot in the face, and thrown in a river.

That's all I've really heard about the situation.

"Natalie!" Avery yells, snapping me out of my trance.

"What?" I ask.

"It's your turn," she laughs.

"Right," I chuckle, and put down a card. Then Avery puts down her last card, and does a little victory dance.

"I win," she chants. Madison glares at her then swipes all the cards on the floor. "Sore loser," Avery smirks, and continues dancing.

"Pick up those cards," AJ demands, as he walks into the room from the hall.

"No," Madison smirks. AJ gives Madison a look, which causes her to smile wide and blush a little.

I looked at Sabrina, and she smirked at me.

"Lovebirds," Sabrina whispers to me, earning a giggle from Avery.

AJ sits down on the couch, and sighs.

"Carter is calling for a meeting right now so stay in here," he informs.

We all nod, and pick up the cards. Soon Carter walks in followed by Kent, Kai, and Cole.

Kent and Kai sit on the couch with AJ, while Cole sits back in the big recliner.

Carter stands in front of the fire place, and looks at all of us.

"My mother is hosting another dinner party thing," Carter sighs, "And we all have to go." Everyone groans.

"Another party," Kent whines, earning a chuckle from Avery.

"I know," Carter groans, "I tried to get us out of it but I couldn't."

"When is it?" Madison asks.

"In 10 minutes," Carter smirks,"So everyone go dress in something nice."

We all groaned again then, went off to our rooms to get changed. Carter followed me into our bedroom, and closed the door behind us.

"Natalie," Carter sighs. I stayed silent. I walked over to the closet and pulled out a long black strapless dress.

I quickly went into the bathroom, and put it on. When I came out Carter was dressed in a tight black button up with a gray tie, and some dark jeans.

Along with his already intimidating outfit he added some black combat boots. Why does he have to be so hot?

I snapped out of my trance, and grabbed some black pumps from my side of the closet.

I slipped them on then walked into the bathroom to do my make up.

As I was finishing up my make up Carter walked in.

"Natalie," he sighed, and looked at me through the mirror.

I looked down at the sink, and stayed silent. "Look," he began,"I know what I did to you was wrong, but when you break my rules there are consequences."

Silence engulfed the room for a few minutes before he spoke up.

"I'm no master at sentimental apologies but," he paused, and slipped a box under my hand."

I don't just buy any girl diamonds," he whispered in my ear, and left.

I opened the box, and saw a diamond drop necklace.

This has to be the prettiest thing I've ever owned.

I put the necklace on, and it complimented my dress perfectly.

I quickly brushed out my wavy hair, and walked into the bedroom.

I was expecting to see Carter waiting for me, but he must have gone down stairs.

I walked out of the bedroom and downstairs where everyone was waiting.

"It's about time," Cole sighed. I rolled my eyes and stood by Carter.

Everyone looked really nice. We walked outside, where a black hummer limousine was waiting for us.

We all piled in, and I looked to see who was driving. It was Manny.

Manny pulled out of the driveway, and onto the road.

We started talking among ourselves, and then we hit a pot hole.

Sabrina fell on the floor, Madison then fell on Sabrina, and I ended up on Carter's lap.

"Sorry about that," Manny piped up from the front seat.

Carter just smirked at me, and I moved off of his lap.

Sabrina and Madison got off the floor, and dusted themselves off.

"So Carter when can Natalie come on missions with us," Lynn asked.

"Yeah," Madison added, "She's completed her training."

"Not yet she hasn't," Carter smirked.

"Yes I have," I argued.

"You have to do one last thing," he stated.

"What's that?" I asked.

"Get a tattoo," he smirked. I was about to ask why but Manny cut me off.

"We're here," he boomed.

"I'll explain why you need the tattoo later," Carter assured.

I nodded, and we all got out of the car. We walked into the house, and the floor was littered with people.

I looked around at all of the people, and Carter's arm snaked around my waist. I looked up at him, and he smirked.

"I don't need you getting lost," Carter chuckled.

"Shut up," I laughed.

"Oh so now we're talking," He smirked.

"I accepted your apology," I smiled.

"Good," Carter smiled back.

"Carter! Natalie!" a voice shouts. We turn our heads toward the noise, and saw Dana and

Thomas. We met them halfway, and Dana engulfed me in a hug.

"You look beautiful," Dana complimented, and pulled away from the hug.

"You do too," I replied. Dana then started examining my necklace.

"Where did you get this?" she exclaimed.

"Carter," I replied. Dana then turned to Carter, and punched him in the arm.

"Ow," Carter whined, and held his arm, "What was that for?"

"You like her," Dana smiled, "I mean look at this necklace. It's beautiful. I'm so jealous."

Thomas and I laughed, while Carter rolled his eyes.

"Where's dad?" Carter asked.

"He was in his office but he's not there now," Thomas sighed.

"Where's mom?" Carter asked. Thomas pointed to the drink table where Violet was talking to..my mom! I quickly rushed over to the table, and hugged my mom.

"Natalie," she smiled, "You look beautiful."

"Thanks mom," I smiled.

Carter's POV☒

"Who's Natalie hugging?" Thomas asked.

"Her mother," I replied.

"I should go check on the twins," Dana announced. Thomas checked his phone.

Yeah they should be waking up soon," he stated. Dana excused herself, and walked upstairs. "So you and Natalie," Thomas smirked.

"What about us?" I sighed.

"You like her don't you?" he asked.

"I mean she's a nice girl and all but," I paused, "I don't think she's my type."

"Then why did you buy her?" He questioned. I looked at him with wide eyes.

"How did you know?" I asked.

"Cole," he answered, with a smirk on his face, "Dont' worry little brother. I'll keep your secret."

"Thanks," I sighed in relief.

"So why did you buy Natalie?" He asked. I was about to answer him, when a gun went off.

Natalie's POV

I was talking to my mother about Carter, when a gun went off.

People screamed, and moved away from where the gun shot came from.

The crowd had formed a circle, around a man but that's all I could see.

I pushed my way through the crowd, and got to the front.

A man with black hair, and a mustache on his face held the gun.

I looked to where the gun was pointed, and it was aimed right at...Carter.

"Well, Well, Well," the man chuckled,"I told you that you'd regret firing me."

The man had a Spanish accent, and looked to be in his late 40's.

"Lets talk about this Martinez," Carter warned.

"No talking," he smirked,"Just pain."

"You know how this is gonna end Martinez," Carter growled,"

You're going to be the one 6 feet under, and I'm going to walk away."

I looked across the room and saw Cole and Kent pull out there guns. What are they waiting for?

"That's what you think," Martinez smirked.

"It doesn't have to be like this Martinez," Patrick boomed, and stood in front of Carter.

"Oh but it does," he laughed.

"You're not going to kill my son," Patrick glared.

"Who said I was going to kill him?" Martinez questioned.

Carter and Patrick looked slightly confused, until Martinez aimed his gun at me.

Everyone around me scattered, and I stood there frozen.

I looked at Carter, and his eyes widened.

"Not her," Carter growled,"She has nothing to do with this!"

"Oh but she does," Martinez stated,"And I wouldn't move or else you'll have to clean her blood off the floor."

"Natalie don't do anything," Carter warned. Martinez walked closer to me, and soon he held the gun to my head.

"I may not be able to hurt you Carter," Martinez paused,"But I'll hurt her."

Martinez kned me in the side, and fell to my knees.

He then took it upon himself to pistol whip me, and I fell to the ground.

"Natalie," Carter yelled, and made a move to come toward me.

However, he was stopped when Martinez yanked me up, and held the gun to my head.

"Don't move Carter," he teased,"Oh and tell your friends to drop their guns....Before this gets messy."

"Drop your guns," Carter ordered, "Now." Cole, Kent, Kai, and AJ dropped their guns.

Martinez then pulled out a pocketknife, and cut my cheek. I winced, and tear fell down my cheek.

"Look if it's a job you want then fine," Carter growled,"You can have your fvcking job back!"

"It's too late for that," Martinez smiled, and stood me up.

"Don't do it," Carter warned.

"Do what?" Martinez challenged,"This?" Martinez stabbed the knife in my thigh, and twisted it. I cried out in pain, and fell to the ground.

"Natalie!" my mother cried. Martinez let go of me, but kept the gun aimed at me.

"This could've been avoided," He chuckled.

"How!?! " Carter raged. Martinez thought for a minute, before busting out into laughter.

"Oh who am I kidding this was the only option," he laughed.

Martinez turned toward the guys, and I looked at Carter.

He looked me with sadness in his eyes. Blood kept spilling out of my leg, and more tears ran down my cheeks.

I looked up at Martinez who was teasing AJ about something, and I realized that the gun

wasn't pointed at me anymore.

It was still pointed at the floor, but not at me. I could feel the energy drain from my body, as lost more blood. I had to act fast if I wanted to live.

I looked back at Carter, and he was looking at me.

I made a gun with my hand, and he looked confused.

I rolled my eyes, and made a motion toward the knife in my leg.

Carter caught on, and slowly pulled out his gun.

With the last bit of strength I had, I pulled the knife out of my leg.

It hurt like hell, but I had to do it. With the knife in my hand I plunged it into Martinez's thigh.

He yelled out in pain, before a shot rang out. Martinez dropped to the ground, and I slowly laid down on the floor.

My eyes closed, as voices around me faded out.

Then everything was dark. I couldn't feel anything, hear anything, or see anything. Am I dead?

Tbc

***Ooooooh Poor Nat is feeling pain

*God please wake her up

*I hope that Martinez is dead

[3/9, 11:15 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

"TheSerpent Brotherhood"

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :13

Carter's POV

After I shot Martinez, we quickly rushed Natalie to the hospital.

She was seen immediately, and now she's in ICU.

Only her family is allowed to see her, so I've been stuck in the waiting room for about.....
8 hours.

It's 4 o'clock in the morning, and I don't plan on leaving until I see her.

Natalie's parents had left 2 hours ago, and there was no sign of her brother.

My parents stopped by, and gave the Chambers they're sincerest apologies.

If our parents weren't good friends, there would've been a fight.

I got up and walked towards the room where they were holding Natalie.

I glanced around, and when the coast was clear, I walked into the room.

When I walked in I closed the door, and saw Natalie hooked up to a bunch of machines.

The beeping of the heart monitor gave me comfort, because that means she's alive.

I walked over to her bedside, and sat down in one of the chair.

She can't be in a gang, she's too sweet. She would never be able to take another life.

Maybe I can make her a secretary or something.

She still has to get the trademark tattoo though.

I sat there in my thoughts for a while, before I got bored.

Well...I saw her, I can go home. As I got up from the chair, I stretched and walked towards the door.

I grabbed the door handle, but I stopped when I heard her voice.

"Carter," Natalie whispered.

Natalie's POV

As my eyes adjusted to the lighting, I saw a silhouette figure by the door.

As my vision became normal I saw Carter getting ready to leave.

"Carter," I whispered. He turned around, and walked over to my bedside.

"How're you feelin Natalie?" he asked.

"My leg hurts," I admitted. He chuckled, and sat down on my bed.

"Well it's gonna hurt for a few weeks," he stated.

"What time is it?" I asked. Carter checked his phone.

"5 o'clock in the morning," he announced. I looked at him with wide eyes.

"What are you doing here then?" I asked.

"Well the doctor's said only family is allowed," he sighed,"So I needed a chance to sneak in and..." His voice trailed off, and I waited for him to finish.

"I just," he paused,"Wanted to see if you were okay." I smiled at him.

"I'm okay," I smiled.

"Good," he chuckled,"You're a good asset to my gang."

"What's the last part of my training?" I asked, remembering the conversation from earlier.

"You have to get a tattoo," he stated.

"A tattoo?" I gaped, "Why?"

"It's the trademark," he smiled,"It's kind of like a brand. Everyone in my gang has the tattoo."

"What's the tattoo of?" I wondered.

"A serpent," he smiled, "Or serpents."

"Why a serpent?" I questioned.

"My gang name is The Serpent Brotherhood," he smirked. I chuckled, and looked at him.

"Why The Serpent Brotherhood?" I asked.

"Well," he began, "Serpents are cold blooded, and in order to be in my gang you have to be able to forget."

"Forget what?" I wondered, and adjusted my self on the bed.

"Forget all the wrong you've done," he admitted, and looked down.

"How much wrong does the job come with?" I asked.

"A lot," he sighed. He yawned, and ran a hand through his hair. "You know," Carter paused,"We'll talk more tomorrow."

"Okay," I yawned. He stands up, and smiles at me.

"Get some sleep Natalie," Carter sighed, "I'll be back tomorrow to keep you company."

"Okay," I smiled, and laid down.

"Goodnight Natalie," Carter yawned, and walked toward the door.

"Goodnight Carter," I smiled. Carter left the room, and I snuggled into the hospital blankets.

I soon drifted off to sleep with two things on my mind.

Carter Grayson and The Serpent Brotherhood.

__tbc

*. This is just a filler chapter. Just a warning the next few chapters will be fillers, leading up to some major events.☒

*** Thank God she's alive☒

Thanks for reading!!!!

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:15 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Takeit down!!"☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :14

Carter's POV

1 week later☒

Long story short Natalie's okay. She's back at the house with Manny. Until she's off crutches and well again, she's on house arrest.

Anyway, today the gang and I are going on mission. Usually I don't go on missions, but today is an exception.

This particular gang has had more than one warning. They're trying to be the top gang around here, but they're no match against my gang.

However, I have received several threats from this gang, and I've had enough.

So, today we are simply going to destroy all of their hard work.

I got 30 members of my gang including me, to go on this mission.

We loaded into 6 of our armored cars, 5 people in each car, and drove to their facility.

"5 minutes," Cole boomed, from the front seat. I pulled out my walkie talkie.

"Everybody got their vests on," I spoke into the walkie talkie. I received a yes from all of cars. I grabbed my tactical ak47, and loaded it.

"You know how to use that thing," Kent laughed. I glared at him, and huffed.

"We're here," Cole announced. Cole had stopped the car in the woods surrounding that were surrounding the enemies facility.

I got out, and looked out through the trees towards the 4 story warehouse.

There was an electric fence surrounding the perimeter, and there were men unloading a truck. They don't know what's coming to them.

"Where are we gonna put the snipers?" AJ asked.

Thankfully there was a large hill on the other side of the facility, which was a great vantage point for the snipers.

I grabbed the walkie talkie from my pocket, and radioed the girls.

"Lynn I need you and the girls on top of that hill, across from us," I ordered.

"Copy that," Lynn responded, as their car drove off.

"Remember," I radioed to all cars, "Take no prisoners...Kill them all." Everyone responded with a yes sir, and I smirked.

"Now what?" Kai asked.

"Hold on," I sighed, and grabbed the walkie talkie. "Lynn are you guys there yet?" I spoke into the radio.

"Yes sir," she responded, "We're ready."

"Excellent," I replied. I looked at Kai, and he smirked. "Now all we need is a way in," I smiled.

"I've got you covered," AJ smirked, and pulled out a grenade launched.

"Niiice," Kent smiled. I motioned for everyone to get out of the cars, and they walked towards us.

"Carter," Avery's voice sounded, from the walkie talkie.

"What?" I replied.

There are snipers on the roof," she announced,"Do you want us to take them out?"

"Do it quietly," I demanded. We watched the roof, as the men dropped like flies.

Once the snipers were down, i turned toward AJ. "Alright AJ," I smiled,"Your turn."

AJ took a stance then shot the gun.

The grenade took out a big portion of the fence, and it caught the attention of the guys who were unloading the truck.

"Move in," I ordered. We all came out from the trees, and the men grabbed their guns. I looked at Cole, and he gave me the same look.

We both took of sprinting towards the men,

followed by Kent, AJ, and Kai. We got through the fence, and headed toward the men.

The men started shooting at us, but the bullets missed us. I took the safety off of my gun, and started shooting at them.

There were 7 of them, and I took out 2 of them. Cole took out the rest. We approached the loading dock, and more men came out.

I grabbed a knife out of my boot, and threw it at one of them. We wiped out all of them, and moved up the floors.

"Carter there's a helicopter on the roof," Madison announced, from the walkie talkie,"Harrison is getting on it."

"Dam it!!" I yelled, and ran up the stairs. When I got to the roof the helicopter was in the air. "Take it down!!" I yelled into the walkie talkie.

I started shooting at the helicopter, and they shot back. One of the bullets skimmed my arm, and I cussed.

I was gonna throw a grenade but, a missile came out of the trees and the helicopter blew up.

I ducked as the shrapnel fell around me. Once it was safe, I stood up and looked around.

I grabbed the walkie talkie, and radioed the girls,"Was that you guys?"

"You're welcome," Avery chimed. I laughed, and went back downstairs. I came back down in time to watch Cole snap some guys neck.

"Feel better," I smirked.

"Yep," he replied.

"Are the floors clear?" I asked.

"Yeah everyone's dead," He smirked.

"Good," I sighed,"Let's blow this dump." Some of our guys brought up blocks of C4, and Kai started to make the bombs.

"Kai you should make one of those timer bombs," Kent sighed.

"Okay," Kai replied, and messed with some wires. I told everyone to go back to the cars, and gather anything useful.

Once Kai was done he set the timer for two minutes. Kent, Cole, AJ, Kai, and I got some stuff together and got ready.

"You guys ready?" He asked. We nodded our heads, and he started the timer.

We took off sprinting down the stairs, nearly tripping in the process.

When we got outside, we were past the loading dock, and the place blew up.

We flew through the air, and I landed hard on my back.

"Fvck," I coughed, and slowly stood up.⁸

"Kai," Cole breathed,"Next time set the timer for 4 minutes."

Kai nodded, and we all walked to the cars. Everyone was waiting for us, when we got there.

"Good job everyone," I announced,"You all can take the next 2 days off." Everyone cheered, and got into the cars.

When I got into the car, I grabbed my phone, and saw a text from my father.

It read:

I know what you did...I'll see you when you get back.

Oh sh!t..

TBC ☒

*

[3/9, 11:16 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

What happened to Chance?"

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :15

Carter's POV

"Great," I sighed, and threw my phone to the side.

"What's up?" Kent asked.

"My dad knows that I killed Chance," I muttered.

"What!?" Kai panicked.

"He didn't say it directly, but I know he knows," I sighed, and ran a hand through my hair.

"You think he'll question Manny and Natalie?" Kent asked.

"Oh god," I mumbled, "I hope not."

Natalie's POV

"So Natalie," Patrick smiled, "What happened to Chance?"

chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his whatsapp group.

"Who's Chance-" I was cut off.

"Don't play stupid Natalie," he boomed. I jumped at his change of tone.

"What happened to Chance," he yelled, and stood over me.

"I-I don't know," I stuttered. Patrick leaned closer to me, and I could smell the pungent smell of Bourbon on his breath. He's drunk.

"Natalie," he warned, "You have 2 seconds to tell me what happened to Chance, or you'll end up like Manny."

"What'd you do to Manny?" I asked. He smirked, and stood up straight.

"He's umm," he chuckled, "Out." My eyes widened, and I tried to scoot away from him.

However, I didn't succeed, because he grabbed the collar of my shirt, and lifted me up.

"Last Chance Natalie," He growled, "What happened to Chance."

Should I lie or tell the truth. If I lie then I could get beaten up or killed, but if I tell the truth Carter would hate me.

Ughh why does this have to happen to me.

"I," I paused,"I don't know." Patrick breathed through his nose, and let go of my shirt collar.

I fell back onto the couch, and looked at Patrick.

Shared on whatsapp by Martino

He ran his hand through his hair, and picked up my empty glass off of the coffee table.

He then threw the glass at the wall, and it shattered.

I was stunned by his action, but nothing could've prepared me for what came next.

With a quick turn Patrick back handed me across the face, and I fell to the ground.

Tears ran down my face as I tried to process what happened.

"All asked for was your honesty Natalie," He growled,"

This could've been avoided, but no you just had to be a stubborn b!tch."

I sat up, and winced as I touched my stinging cheek.

Patrick came at me again but I kicked him, with my good leg, in the balls.

He fell to the ground, and I slowly stood up. My leg may not be completely healed, but when my life is at stake I'll run as fast as I can.

I limped towards the door as fast as I could, and nearly tripped on the way over.

Patrick growled, and stood up then charged after me.

I quickly opened the door, and limped outside. I saw Manny laying on the ground, with broken glass surrounding him.

I didn't have time to stop and see if he was okay, because Patrick was right behind me.

Limping out to the drive way, I got the hang of things and I picked up the pace.

"Natalie there's no use," he chuckled,"When I break into a slow jog I'm gonna catch you."

I don't know why I didn't believe him but I kept going.

Eventually, I was thrown to the ground, and punched in the gut. Remember your training Natalie.

I kicked Patrick's legs out from under him, and he fell down. Written by: Worthy stories

I quickly stood up, and punched him in the gut. Standing up, I broke into my limpy run.

I looked down the long drive way and saw black vehicles heading this way. Carter.

I limped towards the vehicles but someone, Patrick, turned me around and slapped me across the same cheek.

I fell to the ground again, and laid there waiting for another blow.

But it never came. I looked up, and saw Patrick looking at the 6 vehicles coming toward us.

I, too, looked at the vehicles, as the first slowed down to meet us.

I stood up, and quickly limped to the vehicle. Carter got out of the car, and quickly walked over to me.

"Are you okay?" he asked, and pulled me into a hug.

"I've been better," I whispered, and hugged him back.

Carter pulled away, and looked at me. he turned my face to the right, and looked at my cheek.

"Don't touch it," I ordered. Carter looked at me then at his father, then his eyes widened.

"What the h*ll is wrong with you?!" he raged, and stormed toward his father,"She hasn't done anything to you!!"

Written by: Worthy stories

"She lied to me," his father growled.

"So what!" Carter yelled. Patrick ignored him.

"What happened to Chance!" he yelled.

"You know what happened," Carter yelled back,"I killed him. I shot him in the face, after I tortured him."

Patrick's eyes darkened, and he slapped Carter across the face. Carter held his cheek, and looked at his father.

"Y-You hit me," Carter stuttered.

"I know," Patrick glared, and walked away. Carter just stood there, and watched his father walk away.

Cole got out of the car, and approached Carter. He put his hand on Carter's shoulder, causing Carter to turn toward him.

I took a closer look at Carter, and that's when I realized. He's crying.

*Damm Patrick wanted to kill Nat with beating

TBC

[3/9, 11:17 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

"It's not your fault."

By: Worthy stories

Chapter 16:

Natalie's POV

Carter crying is more devastating then I thought.

As Cole gave Carter some words of encouragement, Carter quickly wiped away his tears and walked towards me.

"Get in the car," he whispered. I obeyed, and got into the backseat.

Carter got in the passenger seat upfront with Cole, and I got to sit with AJ, Kai, and Kent.

"H-How did the mission go?" I asked. Everyone was silent.

"It was successful," Carter sighed from the front seat.

I nodded, and soon we pulled up to the house. Manny was now standing up, and rubbing his head.

I got out of the car, and limped over to him.

"Are you okay Manny?" I asked.

"I'll need an ice pack, but other than that I'll be fine," He smiled.

"There's ice packs in the Infirmary," I stated. He thanked me, and walked inside the house.

I felt an arm wrap around my waist, and when I turned around it was Carter.

"Come with me," he whispered. He lead me into the house, and into our bed.
Written by:
Worthy stories

I then followed him into the bathroom, where he sat me on the counter top.

I looked at him as he got a wash cloth, and wet it down with cold water.

He raised the cloth to my face, and gently pressed it against my bruising cheek.

I winced, and he sighed. It was silent for awhile, and I just looked at his eyes.

"Your eyes are pretty," I smiled. He chuckled, and continued to hold the cloth to my cheek.

I took the cloth out of his hand, and put it against his cheek.

He gave a surprised look, and I just smiled at him.

"You help me, I help you," I smiled. He just smiled, and sighed.

"I'm sorry about my father," he frowned, "He's always been an abusive drunk. I just thought he stopped drinking."

"I'm sorry Carter," I apologized.

"About what?" he asked.

"If I would've told him the truth, then he wouldn't have hit you," I admitted.

"It's not your fault," he cooed, and stroked my hair.

"W-Why'd you cry?" I asked.

"My father has never hit me before," he paused, "I guess I was just....surprised."

We sat there in silence for a few minutes, before Carter cupped my face and kissed me.

I was surprised by all of the sparks I felt, but I did kiss back. It was nice, and he is one h*ll of a kisser.

Our beautiful kiss was interrupted, by Kent coming in.

He stopped in his tracks, and his eyes widened.

"Well, Well, Well," he smirked, "It was only a matter of time."

"What do you want?" Carter and I say in unison.

"Thomas and Dana are here," he announces, "It's urgent."

Kent's voice hardened when he said urgent. I looked at Carter, and he looked at me.

We all walked downstairs, well I limped, and we were met by a very distraught Thomas and Dana.

"What's wrong?" Carter asked, as he walked up to Thomas.

"Angelo has the kids," Thomas growled. Who's Angelo?

"What!?! " Carter boomed.

Written by: Worthy stories

"Who's Angelo?" I whisper to Kent.

"He's a Gang Leader," Kent sighs,"Who's gang specializes in swords."

"Swords?" I question.

"Yep," Kent groaned. I tuned back into the conversation, and tried to process what was happening.

"Why'd you come to me?" Carter asked.

"All I'm asking for is just a little extra cushion, I just.." Thomas paused,"I need your help Carter."

"We'll help you," Carter replied,"Kent go round up the girls, and tell the guys to get their game faces on." Kent nodded, and went to go round up the troops....

"I'm going to," Dana stated.

"Dana," Thomas warned.

"I'm going Thomas," she growled,"They're my kids too, and I'm a better sword fighter then you are."

"Fine," Thomas sighed,"But stay by me." Dana nodded, then hugged Thomas.

This must be really hard for them. Soon Kai came in with a computer in one arm, and weapons in the other.

"Kai track Angelo please" Carter asked, while examining some of the weapons.

Kai nodded, and typed away on his computer. I limped over to Carter, and he looked at me.

"I wanna go," I stated.

"Not happening," Carter sighed.

"Why not?" I pouted.

"Because you're injured," he confirmed.

"I can still shoot a gun," I acknowledged. Carter rubbed his face, and glared at me.

"No means no Natalie you're staying here, and that's final," he growled. I backed down,

and sat on the couch next to Kai.

The girls, Kent, AJ, and Cole came in with sword and guns. I watched as the got geared up and loaded into the armored vehicles.

Even Manny got to go. Carter walked over to me, and towered over.

"You know I wouldn't let you go if there was a good reason right?" He smirked.

"I know," I sighed. He kissed me on the cheek, and patted my head.

"I'll be home later," he assured. He began to walk away, but I grabbed his hand.

"Be safe, and bring back the twins" I sighed, and pulled him into a hug.

He hugged back, and then pulled away.

He waved goodbye, then got into one of the armored cars.

I watched as the cars pulled out of the driveway, and I went back into the house.

I'm gonna help whether Carter likes it or not. He thinks I'm weak, and I'm about to prove him wrong.

*Nat please follow instruction.☒

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:18 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒OperationSave the Twins Part 1☒

Chapter :17

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV☒

I went into the weapon room, and geared up. Lucky for me,

part of my training was knowing all the different gadgets and how they work.

So when Carter hugged me, I slipped a GPS into his pocket. So, now I know where to go.

After I got on my bullet proof vests, and strapped on some knife holsters onto my ankles, I looked at the weapons.

I grabbed a black sniper rifle, a hand gun, grenades, smoke bombs,
a flash bang, a baseball bat, pepper spray, knives, a sword, and a grenade launcher.

I know it's a bit excessive, but I don't what awaits me wherever they went to.

I also popped some pain killers to help my leg a bit, so I'm not that helpless.

On my way out, I decided to grab a orbiter electronic listening device from the gadget room.

Just in case I need it. Better to have it and not need it, then to need it and not have it.

Grabbing all of the stuff, I loaded it into one of the armored cars.

I got comfortable in the drivers seat, and looked at the GPS locator.

Carter's tracker had stopped at a facility at 286 North Wilcott Lane.

I pulled out of the driveway, and headed toward the location.

I was nearly there when I saw a van pulled over on the side of the road.

Now I wouldn't have given it much thought, if the back doors hadn't opened.

When the back doors opened, I saw the twins sitting in a cage.

The man who opened the door, was changing the flat tire, so I quietly stopped the car, and grabbed the baseball bat.

The pain killers seemed to be working because,

my leg didn't hurt as much when I approached the man.

When I got close enough, I took a swing and knocked the man out.

"Billy," a deep voice boomed from the car. I froze.

Crap there's two of them or three I don't know. "Billy," the voice called again.

I then heard footsteps approaching, and I pulled out the pepper spray.

I hid, and when he was insight I sprayed the pepper spray right in his eyes.

He howled in pain, and then I hit him with the bat.

With both of the guards knocked out I waited for more, but none came.

Working quickly, I opened the trunk doors, and saw the twins crying. When they saw me

they smiled.

I grabbed the keys off of one of the guys body, and unlocked the cage.

I grabbed them both, and ran to the armored car.

I put them in seat belts the best I could, and started driving to the facility.

I shouldn't go straight into the firefight, the twins good get hurt.

I'll find a vantage point, and snipe the enemies. Are you going to kill them?Only if I have to.

I'm willing to kill, if my friends or family's lives are at stake.

Will you kill if Carter's life is on the line?.....Yes.

As I battled with my conscience I turned onto a dirt road, that led to 286 North Wilcott Lane.

When the facility was in my view, I stopped the car and look for vantage point. When I found one, I drove toward it.

Since the vantage point was located on a hill, I had to find a way up the hill. It was easier then had thought, because I was up the hill in no time.

I opened the door to the back seat, and looked at the twins.

Are you two okay?" I asked. They just looked at me, and smiled.

"Right, you two can't talk yet,"I sighed, and smacked my forehead. "Stay here," I ordered, and closed the door.

I opened the trunk, and pulled out the sniper rifle, and its stand. I also grabbed the electronic listening device, and set it up.

I put the headphones on and, got on the ground to look out of the sniper's scope.

As I looked through the scope, I was stunned by what the outcome was looking like in the fight. We were losing. Even with our guns.

I watched as all fighting had came to halt, when some guy put Carter in a choke hold, and held a gun to his head.

I turned on the listening device, and pointed it toward the scene.

"Well," the man chuckled,"You should've expected to lose Thomas." His Italian accent surprised me, he must be Angelo.

"Let my brother go,"Thomas growled, as lunged at the man.

Sadly, he was stopped by some men. Soon, all of the Thomas's gang, and the few Carter brought with him were captured and tied up.

Angelo tied Carter's hands, and held him tightly.

"Here's what I'm going to do," Angelo smirked,"I'm going to kill your brother in front of you.

Then, I'm going to rape your wife, and kill her too. Written by: Worthy stories

And then your kids will be tortured, and killed once my men get here with them."

"You son of a bi-" Thomas was cutoff, when he was punched in the face by one of Angelo's goons.

"What are you gonna do about it?" Angelo laughed,"You've lost this time."

"I'm gonna kill you that's what I'm going to do!" Thomas yelled.

"You can't kill me," Angelo laughed,"I'm unkillable. I'm immortal!"

"Not your not,"Carter growled. Angelo knocked Carter to his knees, then he kneed him in the face, causing Carter to fall on all fours.

Angelo then grabbed Carter by his hair, and yanked him up.

" Say Goodbye to your brother Thomas," Angelo smirked. He's really going to kill Carter!

"No!" Thomas yelled. Angelo held the gun to Carter's head, then put the gun down.

"You know what," Angelo laughed,"I'm not gonna shoot him."

"What?" Carter questioned.Written by: Worthy stories

"I'm going to cut his head off instead!" Angelo cheered.

One of his men hand him a steel machete, and Angelo took it proudly.

He did a few practice swings, showing off his skills, but then he held it to Carter's neck.

"Any last words Carter?" Angelo asked.

"Do I get one phone call?" Carter asked. Angelo thought for a minute, and shrugged.

"I guess I mean we got nothin but time," Angelo sighed, and pulled out his phone,"What's the number?"

"303-555-0182," Carter sighed. That number sounds familiar.

Angelo dialed the number, and put it against Carter's ear. Soon my phone started

vibrating. He's calling me.

I pulled at my phone, and answered the call. I looked through the scope, and watched him as we talked. Creepy I know, but it happens.

"Hello," I answered.

"Hey Nat," Carter replied.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"Natalie I," Carter paused,"I'm not coming home."

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"I'm about to die, and I just wanted to tell you that," he paused,"You're a proud member of my gang whether you have the tattoo or not."

I was about to say something, but Angelo stopped the call.

"Aww that's cute," Angelo laughed sarcastically.

"I wasn't done," Carter sassed.

"Well that's too bad," Angelo smiled, and got in his stance. "Say Goodbye to your brother Thomas," Angelo laughed.

"Don't do it!" Thomas yelled.

"Don't!" Kent, Kai, Cole, and AJ yelled. I took the safety off of my sniper, and aimed.

Angelo held the machete up in the air, and just as he was about to swing, I pulled the trigger.

_Tbc

Question Of The Chapter: Which guy is your favorite? Carter, Kai, Kent, Cole, AJ, or Thomas?

[3/9, 11:18 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

OperationSave the Twins Part 2

Chapter :18

By: Worthy stories

Carter's POV

I closed my eyes as I was awaiting to be beheaded, but it never happened.

I heard a gunshot, and I opened my eyes. I looked around, and I saw Angelo laying on the ground in a pool of blood.

Who did that?

Natalie's POV

"I-I killed him," I breathed. "I-I killed him," I repeated.

I stood up, and paced back and forth. "It's okay Natalie," I whispered, "You killed him because he was gonna kill Carter.

Everything will be okay."

I heard a bunch of yelling, and I dropped to the ground and looked through the scope.

Cole had broken free, and was slicing through people like no other. Cole freed Kent, and Kent started freeing other people.

I put the headphones on, and listened to the scene.

I looked through the scope once more, and saw Carter dodging a man with a sword.

His hands were still tied in the back, and he was struggling to dodge the sharp blade.

Just hurt the guy Nat, aim for the shoulder.

I aimed the gun for the man's shoulder, but Carter kept getting in the way.

"God dang it Carter," I growled. The man had knocked Carter to the ground, and finally I got my chance.

I pulled the trigger, and the man fell to the ground holding his shoulder.

Carter turned around, and looked in my direction. Does he see me?

Carter used the guy's sword to free his hands, and he went to go help Thomas and Dana.

The tables had turned, and we seemed to be winning. Some of Angelo's men went for the trucks, and got in them.

"Someone stop those guys," Carter yelled.

"We're a little busy," Kent yelled back.

"I got this," I whispered, and stood up. I went over to the car, and got out the grenade launcher. "This ought to stop him," I sighed.

I walked over to where I was laying, and aimed the grenade launcher at the trucks.

I shot the grenade launcher, and there was a big explosion by the trucks.

This caused the trucks to explode causing an even bigger explosion.

"Woah," I gaped. I put the grenade launcher down, and got back on the ground.

When I looked through the scope, Thomas and Carter were looking my way.

"Who is that?" Thomas asked.

"I don't know," Carter replied. The fighting seemed to be over, I guess we won.

"What about the twins?" Dana choked.

"We'll question the ones that are still alive," AJ replied.

"We'll find them babe," Thomas cooed, and pulled Dana into a hug. Written by: Worthy stories

Carter ran a hand through his hair then looked up at me.

While Carter was looking at me. One of Angelo's men got his second wind, and went to attack Carter.

I aimed quick, and pulled the trigger. The man fell to the ground, and Carter's eyes widened.

He turned around, and looked at the guy then back to me. Seriously, does he know i'm up here?

"Cole!" Carter yelled.

"What?" Cole asked, and walked over to him.

"I need you to go up there, and see who keeps firing those shots," Carter ordered.

Cole nodded then, headed my way. Oh Crap...I'm in for it now.

I quickly tried to pack up everything, but Cole is a lot faster then I thought.

"Stop," Cole yelled, "Turn around slowly." I put my hands up, and turned around slowly. Cole rolled his, and grabbed my arm.

"Oh Carter's gonna love this," Cole chuckled, "Get in the car."

I got in the car, and Cole drove down the hill, and soon we arrived.

Cole parked with the other cars, and told me to get out. I got out and Cole dragged me to

Carter.

"Carter I found your little sniper," Cole smirked.

"Hey you're smiling," I pointed out. Cole frowned at me, and I shut up.

Carter turned around, and his eyes widened.

"Natalie what the h*ll," he growled, and stormed toward me.

"Hi Carter," I squeaked.

You're suppose to be at home," he growled.

"I know but," I paused,"I wanted to help." Carter growled, and rubbed his face.

"You broke the rules," he raged,"You broke my rules." I took a step back.

"Which rule?" I whispered.

"Rule #4 and #5," Carter stated,"You disrespected me, and you didn't do what I told you to."

"I did it to protect you," I admitted,"And the twins."

"Glad to know you care about me to Natalie," Kai frowned, and walked toward Thomas.

"The twins aren't here Natalie!" Carter yelled. I jumped at his change of tone.

"T-They're in the car," I whispered.

"What?" Carter asked.

T-The twins," I began,"They're in the car I took." Dana quickly ran over to the car, and opened the doors.

"Lucas, Lily," she cried, and picked up the twins. Thomas pulled them into a little family group hug, and Carter's face softened.

"Carter," I whispered,"I'm sorry that I broke your rules but.....I saved the twins, and you.

" Carter turned towards me, and his jaw was clenched.

"I wanna be mad at you Natalie," he began,"But I can't. You saved me and the twins, but you've managed to piss me off in the process."

"Look I know I broke the rules, but everything is fine-" he cut me off.

"You could've gotten killed Natalie!" he yelled.

"But I didn't," I added. He looked like he was going to say something, but he just growled and walked off. "Carter,"

I choked, and walked after him. After all of the excitement, my leg chooses now to start hurting again.

"Carter wait please," I cried, and limped after him.

"Natalie," Dana called out. I kept limping after Carter, but soon arms wrapped around me.

"Natalie," Dana sighed, "Let him be alone."

"What did I do wrong?" I cried.

"You put yourself in harms way," she stated.

"But I knew what I was getting into," I added.

"I know sweetheart, but Carter wanted you safe," Dana admitted, "He may not say it but he cares for you Natalie."

"How do you know?" I asked.

"It's the way he looks at you," she smiled, "It's the same way Thomas looks at me, and he doesn't by just any girl diamonds." I chuckled, and hugged her.

"Then why does he have to be mean?" I asked.

She sighed, "Gang leaders don't want to show weaknesses.

It's how they become overthrown." I started to understand everything now.

"Thanks Dana," I smiled.

"No thank you for saving my children," she replied, "But I want to ask you something."

"What is it?" I asked.

"You and Carter both have marks on your cheeks," she began, "Did Carter beat you?"

"No," I replied. Written by: Worthy stories

"Then who hit you Natalie?" Thomas asked, as he walked towards us, "Because whoever hit you,

hit Carter, and no one can beat up my little brother without my permission."

"Did you ask Carter?" I wondered. I don't want to tell Thomas that his own father hit Carter.

"Yeah we did, but he said not to worry," Dana replied.

"Now who hit you Natalie?" Thomas asked.

Should I tell them?

_TBC ☒

**** Carter's is still holding on to his Rules ☒☒☒**

Don't be a ghost reader☒

[3/9, 11:18 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒TheConsequence☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :19

Natalie's POV

"So who hit you?" Thomas asked.

"It's just from training the other day," I lied.

"Sparring?" Thomas asked.

"Yeah," I chuckled.

"Natalie lets go!" Kai yelled.

"See ya later," I waved, and got into one of the armored cars. I slid in next to Kai, and sighed.

"Nice shot," AJ smiled.

"At least someone thinks so," I sighed.

2 days later☒

Carter won't talk to me!!! He's been giving me the silent treatment since the twins got kidnapped.

This must be my consequence. On the bright side my leg is healed, all that's left is an ugly scab.

"Carter please talk to me," I begged. He stayed silent, and put on his shirt.

"Okay I get it, I'm sorry I broke your rules," I apologized.

Carter stayed silent, and walked out of the room.

I followed him down the stairs, and sighed,"Carter please." He ignored me, and walked into his office.

"He won't talk to you," Kent chimed.

"I know," I sighed,"How can I get him to talk to me?"

"Do something that will surprise him," he replied.

"Like what?" I asked. Kent thought for a minute, and smiled.

"Carter doesn't think you'll get the trademark," He admitted,"We all agree, but if you want Carter to talk you, you would..."

"Get the tattoo," I finished.

"There you go," Kent smirked.

"Where can I get one?" I asked.

"Wait you're really going through with this," Kent laughed.

"Yeah," I sighed,"I am."

"297 East Chester Avenue," Kent stated,"Ask for Jay, tell him you want the Serpent.

Oh and when you're done, tell him to put it on the tab."

I nodded, and grabbed the keys to Carter's Escalade.

I was almost out the door when I remembered Rule #3.☒Don't leave without Carter's permission.

I quickly turned around, and walked into Carter's office.

"Hey Carter," I began,"Keith wants me to go shoot with him. Can I go?"

He nodded yes, and I sighed. I mumbled a thanks then left.

When I got into the Escalade, I typed the address into the GPS and followed it.

Soon I pulled up to a sketchy looking tattoo parlor, but I went in anyway.

The place smelt of cigarette smoke, and there were pictures of girls on motorcycles everywhere.

"Can I help," a deep raspy voice boomed. I looked at the man, and he was covered in tattoos and leather.

"I'm looking for Jay," I squeaked.

"That would be me," he replied.

"Umm I want the Serpent," I stated.

"Really?" He chuckled,"You're in Carter's gang?"

"Yeah," I answered. He motioned for me to follow him, and he sat me in one of the chairs.

"Where do you want it?" He asked.

"My right arm," I squeaked. He nodded then gathered the supplies.

"It helps if you don't look," he stated. I could feel the needle pole at my skin.

This feels awful. Carter better talk to me after this, or else I'm gonna kill Kent.

After a while the pain subsided, and I looked at the tattoo. Hey, this looks pretty cool.

"Alright it's done," He stated. Written by: Worthy stories

"Awesome," I gaped. Jay taped plastic to my arm, and we walked to cash register.

"Am I putting this on Carter's tab?" He asked.

"Yep," I smiled. I walked out of the parlor, and got in the car. My arm stings.

"He better like this," I sighed, and drove home. Wow I called it home....I guess that's cool. It feels like homesometimes.

When I pulled up, I got out and ran into the house.

When I got in, I ran into AJ and Madison. They were kissing!

"Umm," I interrupted.

"Natalie," Madison's eyes widened,"It's not what it looks like."

"Mhmm," I smirked,"Your secret is safe with me."

"Thanks Natalie," AJ sighed in relief.

"Where's Carter?" I asked.

"He's in your bedroom, why?" AJ asked,"He won't talk to you anyway."

"I have something to show him," I smiled, and ran up the stairs.

I opened the door to our bedroom, and tripped over Carter's shoes. "Sh!t," I squeaked, as I tumbled onto the floor.

I heard a deep chuckle, and I looked up and locked eyes with Carter. I quickly stood up, and smiled at him.

"Are you going to talk to me?" I smiled. He sighed, and just stood there with his arms crossed.

I gazed at his figure, and realized the only thing he has on is a towel.

"Y-Your're naked," I stuttered. He did nothing, but smirk.

I rolled my eyes, then remembered my tattoo. "I wanna show you something," I smiled.

His eyes widened, and his eyebrows raised. I rolled my eyes, and turned my arm so he could see my tattoo.

He stepped towards me, and took the plastic off of my arm. Written by: Worthy stories

He examined, and a soft smile appeared on his face.

"You got the tattoo," he smiled.

"We're talking now?" I chuckled.

"Did you get this for me?" he smirked.

"No," I lied.

"Then why is it in the same place mine is," he smiled. My eyes widened, and I looked at our arms.

"Crap," I mumbled.

He chuckled then pulled me in for a hug.....which led to a kiss.....which led to..... well.... you know what happened.

....OO Nat

** What I just like that

TBC

[3/9, 11:19 PM] MartinMartino: Title: Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

✂Chancellor✂

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :20

Natalie's POV

"Carter!!!"a voice yelled. Soon I heard the door open, and someone run in.

"Carter James Grayson! Get your a*s up now!" the voice yelled. I opened my eyes, and saw Cole covered in blood.

"Cole what's wrong?" I asked and sat up, clutching the blanket to my chest. He ignored me. Written by: Worthy stories

"Carter get up now!" he yelled.

"What!!" Carter yelled back, and sat up. His eyes widened. "What happened?" Carter asked.

"Kai has been shot!" Cole replied.

"By who?" Carter growled.

"Some guy named Chancellor," Cole frowned. Carter looked confused.

"Who's Chancellor?"Carter asked.

"I don't know," Cole growled, and started walking out of the room,"Yet."

Cole left the room, and Carter got up quickly. He got dressed fast, and soon he left the room.

"I'm glad we got to talk," I sighed, and got up. I got in the shower, my eyes shut as I started to think.

Is Kai dead? Who's Chancellor, and why did he shoot Kai? Then my mind drifted elsewhere.

Shame on you Natalie. You weren't suppose to sleep with Carter!

He bought you remember? But he's changing. Gang leaders don't change Natalie!

They coul-. But he won't!! Carter won't change for anyone.1

Did you even make sure that he used protection?!

I-I..... You're a s*ut and a murderer Natalie May Chambers!! You're a disgrace to your

family!!!

Your parents and your brother would be ashamed of you!!

"Shut up!!" I yelled, and opened my eyes. I quickly got out of the shower, and got dressed.

Carter's POV

"Come on Kai stay with me," I breathed, as I tried to stop the bleeding.

The bullet went through his chest, and barely missed his heart.

"We need to stop the bleeding," AJ shouted.

"What do you think I'm trying to do?" I growled.

"He's flat lining!" Cole yelled.

"Get the defibrillator!" I yelled,"You're not dying on me Kai!"

AJ got the defibrillator, and he charged it. He rubbed the paddles together, then handed them to Cole.

"Clear!" Cole yelled, and put the paddles on Kai's chest. Kai's chest raised as his body was shocked. Written by: Worthy stories

"He's still flat lining," Kent announced.

"Do it again," I ordered. Cole rubbed the paddles together, and shocked Kai again.

We all sighed in relief when the heart monitor picked up a beat.

"Alright lets close the wounds," I sighed.

Natalie's POV

I walked downstairs, and saw Sabrina pacing back and forth.

The rest of the girls were sitting on the couch watching her.

"Sabrina, Kai is going to be fine," Avery assured.

"How do you know?" Sabrina asked.

"Because," I began,"Carter, Kent, AJ, and Cole would never let Kai die. He's their brother."

"Natalie's right," Madison added,"Kai's our brother, and we'd never let him die."

"He's not my brother," Sabrina yelled,"He's my boyfriend!"

"What?" Lynn questioned.

"He's my boyfriend," she cried.

"Since when?" Avery asked.

"The night before we left for Moscow," Sabrina began, "Kai took me to Darcy's Pub. He bought me a few drinks. Stuff got...crazy."

"Oh gross," Lynn blurted.

"Anyway," Sabrina continued, "Before we got on the plane Kai told me he love me.

And that's how are relationship began."

"Awww," Madison awed.

"Anyone else hiding their relationship?" Lynn asked, and looked at all of us. Avery and Madison raised their hands.

"Who?" Lynn asked.

"Kent," Avery sighed.

"AJ" Madison smiled.

"Lynn are you dating Cole?" I asked, with one eyebrow raised.

"Eww sick!" she blurted, "He's like my brother!" We all chuckled, then Cole stormed into the room.

"How's Kai?" Sabrina asked.

"He'll be fine," Cole growled, and walked towards the door.

"Where are you going?" Avery asked.

"To find Chancellor," He growled.

"How do you know where to look?" Lynn asked.

"I have a hunch," he sighed, and walked out of the house.

"Do you guys know who Chancellor is?" I asked.

"No I've never heard of him?" Madison admitted.

"He or She has never been on the gang's radar before," Sabrina sniffled.

"Then how would Cole know where to look," I asked.

I apologize for how crappy the last chapter was. I hope you guys liked this one better than the last one.

TBC [3/9, 11:19 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Cole☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :21

Cole's POV☒

I never thought this day would come. The day I'd call my grandmother.

I'm not a big fan of my family. I pulled up to the payphone, and got out of the car.

I dialed my grandma's number, and listened as it rang.

"Hello," she answered.

"Grandma, it's Cole," I sighed. I heard her gasp, and I think she dropped her phone.

"Cole!" she yelled,"Where are you? How are you? Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," I assured,"I have to ask you a question."

"What is it baby Cole?" she asked.

"First of all don't call me that," I began,"Second of all..Is Clark out of prison?"

"Yeah," she sighed.

"He's suppose to be in prison for life," I explained.

"I know he," she paused,"Broke out."

"He broke out,"I growled,"Do you know where I can find him?"Written by: Worthy stories

"He's got a cabin on Westward Lane," she announced,"It should be the only cabin."

"Thanks," I mumbled.

"Cole if you're looking for a fight," she paused,"I wouldn't go there."

"I can take him," I sighed, and hung up. I got back into my car, and drove to Westward Lane.

I pulled onto the dirt road, and drove to the cabin. There was a thick forest surrounding the cabin, and a lake out back.

Why does this place look familiar? As I examined the cabin further, I realized why it looked so familiar. It's our family's cabin.

I walked up to the door, and twisted the knob. It's unlocked.

I walked into the living room, and looked around.

"Well, I knew you were gonna pay me a visit soon CoCo," a deep voice chuckled.

I looked at the stairs, and saw Clark leaning against the railing.

"Don't call me that," I growled.

"Ooo my baby brothers gettin feisty," he smirked.

"Why did you shoot Kai?" I yelled.⁶

"Because it was funny," he chuckled. He walked down the stairs, and stood in front of me.

"Looks like we're both 6'4"," he smirked.

"You shot my brother because it was funny," I growled.

"He's not your brother," he frowned,"And yes it was funny, watching you panic."

"You nearly killed him," I growled,"You nearly killed my brother!!"

"I'm your brother!" he yelled, and grabbed my shirt collar.

"You stopped being my brother when you killed mom!" I yelled back, and punched him in the face. He fell to the floor.

"I didn't kill her on purpose," he growled, and stood up.

"I watched you pull the trigger!" I yelled,"You killed mom because you wanted into a gang."

"It was either her or Jessica!" he admitted.

"Jessica?" I gaped,"Your ex girlfriend! The stripper that stole your 'heart'."

"She was a good woman!" He argued.

"She danced for other men," I laughed.

"Take it back," He growled.

"No," I smirked.

"Take it back!" He yelled.

"No," I repeated. Clark stood up, and tackled me onto the coffee table.

The coffee broke underneath us, and we started throwing punches.

"You tore our family apart," I growled, and punched him in the gut.

"I did not!" he retorted. I pushed him off of me, and stood up.

"You killed mom," I began,"You got sent to jail, dad left, Jameson committed suicide, and then Jane went crazy."

"I had nothing to do with Jameson's suicide," he growled, and stood up.

"You knew Jameson was suicidal, and you knew mom was his rock," I argued,"Yet you still killed her."

"Mom never cared for me anyway," he added.

"Mom loved all of us," I yelled.

"No, mom loved you, Jane, and Jameson," he retorted,"Jessica loved me more."

"Mom loved all of her children," I admitted,"Jessica was just a one night stand."

"She was pregnant with my child!" he yelled.

"Yeah, and what happened to that baby?" I asked, even though I knew the answer.

"Jessica got an abortion," he sighed.

"And you went to jail for 7 years before today," I smirked.

"I'm aware of this," he growled.

"Stay away from my brothers," I warned, and walked towards the door.

"I'm your brother," he frowned.

"We may be related by blood," I paused,"But you're not my brother."Written by: Worthy stories

I opened the door, and as I was about to walk out Clark spoke.

"Join my gang," he announced, "We could be the Chancellors. Clark and Cole Chancellor the most feared gang around."

"I'm good," I sighed

"Join my gang or else." he threatened.

"Or else what?" I asked, and faced him.

"Or I'll tear your gang apart by killing everyone you love," he threatened.

"I'll take that risk," I sighed, and walked out. I got in the car, and started driving home.

It started to rain as I pulled into the driveway. I darted into the house, only to run into Natalie. Great.

"Cole what happened to your face?" she asked, worriedly.

I rolled my eyes, and walked passed her. However, Natalie is persistent, and she followed me. Go away.

I walked into the bathroom, and put some rubbing alcohol on my busted lip. Dam that stings.

"Do you need anything?" Natalie asked.

"I need you to quit being annoying, and leave me alone," I growled. Natalie looked terrified.

She walked away, and I ran a hand through my hair.

"Natalie," I sighed. She appeared in the doorway, and she looked at the floor.

"Yeah," she squeaked.

"Could you get me the number and address for St. Claires Asylum?" I asked. Her head shot up, and she smiled. Written by: Worthy stories

"Sure I'll be right back," she gaped. Natalie left the bathroom, and I rolled my eyes.

"Where'd you go?" Carter asked. I turned my head to see him leaning in the door way.

"It's a long story," I sighed, and leaned against the sink, "How's Kai?"

"He's alive and," he paused, "Sassy as ever."

"That's Kai," I chuckled. Soon Natalie came running back into the bathroom.

"Here you go Cole," she smiled, and handed me a piece of paper.

"Thanks Natalie," I mumbled.

"I'm glad you two are getting along," Carter smirked. Natalie smiled, and walked over to Carter.

"I think we're friends," she whispered.

"Think again," I smirked. Natalie frowned, and walked out of the bathroom.

"Easy on Nat's feelings," Carter smiled, and walked over to me,"You going to go see Jane?"

"Yeah," I sighed.

"Want me to go with?"he asked.

"Yeah," I mumbled.

"Alright well lets go bro," Carter smiled. I chuckled, and followed him out of the bathroom.

God I love my brothers.

TBC

Hello! It's me...

I won't do that to you XD I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter.

So you guys got to know a lot about Cole in this chapter.

[3/9, 11:20 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Claire's Asylum

Chapter :22

By: Worthy stories

Cole's POV

As Carter and I walked up to the Asylum, I got an odd feeling.

"I don't like this," I muttered.

"I don't either," Carter admitted,"If we die in here it's all your fault."

We walked inside and up to the front desk. The staff looked...deadish.

"I'm here to see Jane Chancellor," I announced.

"Follow me," a man in dark green nurse suit boomed. We followed him up the 3 flights of stairs, before we finally reached her door.

"Have fun gettin anything out of her. You got 30 minutes," the man chuckled, and opened the door. I walked in first, then Carter followed.

"Where is she?" Carter whispered. I looked around the room and saw a figure sitting in the corner.

"Jane?" I called out, and approached the figure. I squatted down next to her, and touched her shoulder.

She quickly turned her head, and looked at me.

"Hi Jane," I smiled, then looked at Carter then back to Jane,"It's me...CoCo." Carter laughed, and I flipped him off.

"CoCo," Jane smiled.

"Yeah it's Jane," I smiled.

"Are they gone?" she asked.

"Who?" I asked.

"The bad men outside," she explained, and pointed to the door.

"Yeah they're gone," I assured.

"Good," Jane stood up, and walked over to her bed,"How have you been Cole?"

"Wait what?" I gaped.

"How are you? Do you speak English? Oh hi Carter," she smiled. Carter looked just as confused as I was.

"Aren't you suppose to be crazy?"Carter asked.

"Technically yes, but that's another story," she rambled.

"So," I began,"If you're not crazy why are you in here?"

"I like the peace and quiet," she smiled,"And it's not safe out there."

"That's the world we live in," I sighed,"But that's not a reason to hide out."

"You wouldn't understand little brother," she sighed.

"Maybe if you told me I would," I glared.

"Maybe tomorrow baby brother," She smiled, and sat on the floor.

"Why tomorrow?"I asked.

"We're out of time," she announced. After that the man came in, and told us it was time to go.

"I'll see you tomorrow Jane," I smiled. She stayed silent. Yep that's my sister.

Carter and I walked out of the Asylum, and back to my car. We got in the car, and I drove home.

"So your sisters not crazy," Carter admitted.

"Yeah I guess," I mumbled.

"So are we going back tomorrow?" he asked.

"Would you like to go?" I asked. Written by: Worthy stories

"If you need me," he paused,"I'm here for you."

I laughed, and looked at him,"Thanks babe." He laughed, and I smirked at him.

"So let's talk about you and Natalie," I smirked.

"What do you wanna know?" he asked.

"So you two did it," I laughed.

"And," he laughed.

"Is she any good?" I asked. Carter glared at me, and I chuckled.

"That my friend is classified stuff," he glared.

"Well," I paused,"Does she have your bun in the oven?" Carter's eyes widened, and I stopped the car. "You used protection right?" I asked.

"I hope so," he panicked,"Or else-"

"Or else Clark has leverage," I frowned, and continued driving home.

Carter's POV

"Clark?" I asked,"Your brother Clark?"

"It's a long story," Cole sighed, as we pulled into the driveway. We got out of the car, and walked into the house.

"When will you tell me this story?" I asked. Cole turned toward me, and ran a hand through his hair.

"I'll tell you soon." he sighed,"But for now, you better get Natalie to take a pregnancy test."

"How?" I asked.

"Madison!" he yelled. Madison came downstairs, and stood next to me.

"What?" she groaned.

"I know you're dating AJ," Cole blurted,"And I know you've had close calls. Now go upstairs, and get a pregnancy test."

Madison's eyes widened, and she went upstairs. I looked at Cole in shock.

"How did you know that?" I asked.

"AJ told me," he sighed,"You know he can't keep secrets like that."

"This is true," I laughed. Madison came back downstairs, and handed over the test.

"Thank you," Cole sighed, and took the box. Madison nodded then walked into the kitchen.

"Hello ladies," Kent chimed, and came downstairs. "Are you pregnant Cole?" he chuckled.

"I'm not," Cole stated,"Carter is." Cole handed me the test, and I glared at him.

"Natalie's pregnant?" Kent questioned.

"It's too early to tell," I sighed.

"But if she is?" he began.

"Then we need to watch our backs," Cole answered.

"Why?" I asked,"The Serpent Brotherhood is the most feared gang around."

"Not everyone is scared of us," Cole admitted.

"Is there something you're not telling us Cole?" Kent asked.

"Okay gather just the guys in the infirmary," he paused,"Then we'll talk."

Kent went off to find AJ, and I went to find Natalie. I found her in our bedroom, watching TV.

"Hey," I greeted.

"Hello," she smiled.Written by: Worthy stories

"Nat," I began, and sat down next to her,"In two days I need you to take this." I handed her the test, and she looked at me like I was crazy.

"You think I'm pregnant?" she asked.

"Only the test will tell," I sighed.

"What do we do if the test is positive?" she asked. I got up, and walked towards the door.

"To be honest," I replied,"I don't know

Cole's POV

"Where's Carter?" AJ asked.

"I'm right here," Carter announced, and walked into the infirmary. He closed the door, and locked.

"Let's begin," Kai coughed, and sat up in his hospital bed.

"Okay Cole spill it," Kent sighed.

"You guys remember my brother Clark?" I asked.

"Yeah," they say in unison.

"He got out of prison," I announced.

"What?" AJ gasped.

"How?" Carter asked.

"All I know is he escaped," I admitted,"I never told you guys my real name."

"Cole Michael Chancellor," Kent stated.

"N- Wait how'd you know?" I asked

"Chancellor!" they yelled in unison.

"Dude your dad used to be the mayor," AJ stated,"And we've known each other for too

long."

"Wait Chancellor?" Carter began,"Chancellor shot Kai."

"Cole did you shoot me?" Kai asked.

"I was standing next to you dumba*s," I pointed out,"My brother Clark shot you. I paid him a visit."

"Alone?" Carter questioned.

"Yes alone," I replied.

"What happened?" Kai asked.

"We got into a little fight," I admitted.

"About?" AJ asked.

"He wanted me to join his gang," I replied.

"What'd you tell him?" Kai asked, worriedly.

"Obviously I told him no," I admitted.

"Oh thank god," Kent sighed in relief, and hugged me. They all seemed relieved with my answer.

"Why did you decline?" Carter wondered. I pushed Kent off of me, and looked at Carter.

"Would you like me to leave?"I asked.

"Of course not you're my brother Cole," Carter admitted,"But I'm just curious."

"I declined his offer because," I paused,"He wanted to rule as brothers, but he's not my brother.....You guys are...and Jameson."

"Aww Cole," they chuckled in unison. Everyone but Kai came over to hug me, and to my own surprise I let them.

"I want a hug," Kai laughed. We all shuffled over towards Kai, and he joined in. After a bit it got....awkward.

"Alright," I interrupted,"This is weird, and there's more to the story."

We all pulled away, and they listened close. "Okay," I began,"So Clark threatened to tear the gang apart."

"How?" Carter asked.

"By killing everyone I love," I sighed,"We must be prepared for everything. Clark is persistent, and dangerous."

"We should notify the entire gang," Kent announced.

"We'll start planning, and beefing up security," AJ assured.

"As of today guys," I began,"We're at war!!!!!!

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:21 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Back to St. Claries☒

By: Worthy stories

Chapter :23

Natalie's POV

I woke up to an empty bed....odd. Usually Carter's a pain in the butt to get up.

I checked my phone, and saw no messages or missed calls.

However, it was 10: 46am. I walked downstairs in my tank top and sweatpants. Where is everyone?

I walked into the infirmary, and saw Kai playing Candy Crush on his tablet. I knocked on the door, then walked in.

"Hey Kai," I greeted.

"Morning Nat," he smiled.

"Where is everyone?" I asked.

"The girls are still sleeping,"he began,"And Kent, AJ, Carter, and Cole went to St. Clairs Asylum...again."

"Why?" I wondered.

"That's where Cole's sister Jane is," he replied.

"Oh," I replied.

Cole's POV☒

"Okay so we're in the room," Kent addressed,"But there's nobody here."

"She's over there," Carter chuckled, and pointed to a corner. Kent's eyes widened, and he looked at me.

"That's not creepy at all," Kent replied, sarcastically. I walked over to Jane, and touched her shoulder.

"Jane it's me," I greeted. She did nothing.

"Are you sure you got her to talk yesterday?" AJ asked, with one eyebrow raised.

"CoCo," Jane smiled,"Are the bad men gone?" All I heard was laughter from the guys.

"Yeah the bad men are gone Jane," I replied.

"Good," she replied, and stood up.

"CoCo," Kent laughed.Written by: Worthy stories

"Shut up," I growled.

"I'm glad you came back to see me," Jane smirked.

"Hey she doesn't seem crazy," AJ gaped.

"I was AJ, but not anymore," she explained.

"The why are you in here?" Kent asked.

"That's what we're here to find out," I answered,"Okay spill it Jane."

"Angelo Mancini," she sighed,"He ruined my life."

"Well he's dead now," Carter smirked.

"Let her finish the whole story," I groaned.

"As I was saying," she chuckled,"My husband, Mike, was in Angelo's gang, but Angelo did bad things.

Mike didn't want any part of that, because well.....I was pregnant.

Mike wanted out of Angelo's gang, but his only option was to leave in a body bag.

Mike had this crazy idea of skipping town, and hiding off in Germany.

Of course we tried to go through with it, but we got caught. I watched the love of my life die in front of me."

"Jane that's terrible," I sighed, and grabbed her hand.

"How did you end up in here?" AJ asked.

"The death of my husband left," she paused,"A mental scar I guess. I became a hazard to myself, and my baby."

"Where's your baby Jane?" I asked.

"I gave birth here, and they took her away. My beautiful baby girl," she cried,"She'll be 1 year old next week."

"When was she born?" Kent asked.

"April 26," she smiled,"At 6:09am."

"Did you get to name her?" I asked.

Yes," she replied,"Cassandra. Cassie for short.

"You named her after mom,"I smiled. Jane nodded, and wiped some tears from her eyes.

"I'd love to keep talking," Jane paused,"But we're out of time." The door flew open, and one of the workers came in, and shooed us off.

As I drove home I started to think about my sister. I have an idea.

"Hey Carter," I smirked,"Don't Natalie's parents own a house in Alaska?"

"I think so," Carter replied,"Why?"

"I want to get my sister out of that Asylum," I answered.

"I'll talk with Nat, and see what I can do," he explained.

"Thanks," I mumbled, as we pulled into the driveway.

2 days later☒

Natalie's POV☒

Okay so these past few days have been.....crazy.The guys are back at the Asylum, and there's a little girl in the living room.

But she's adorable so I don't care. The girls are all sick, and quarantined in the basement.

They're in the basement because Kent didn't want to get sick.

I picked up the little girl, and she smiled at me.

"Hello," I smiled, "Who are you, and why are you here?" The little girl just smiled at me, and started sucking her thumb.

"That's Cassie," Kai chuckled, and wheeled himself into the room, "Cole's sister's kid."

"Shouldn't you be in bed?" I asked.

"Yeah, but I'm sick of being in bed," he chuckled. I was about to say something, but the front door opened. Kent, AJ, Carter, Cole, and some chick walked through the door.

"Jane meet Natalie," Carter introduced. Oh she's Cole's sister....she's pretty.

"Hello," I waved, then looked at the baby, "Here's your baby."

I handed her Cassie, and Jane hugged her. Jane cried as she held Cassie, and it brought tears to my eyes.

Jane pulled Cole into their little group hug, and for the first time I saw Cole smile. Not a smirk, but a genuine smile.

"Thank you baby brother," she cried.

"You're welcome sis," Cole smiled. Cole pulled away from the hug, and asked Jane if she was ready to go. She nodded then Cole looked at me. "Keys?" he asked. Written by: Worthy stories

"Right they're upstairs," I replied, and ran up the stairs.

I walked into my bedroom, and looked on top of my dresser.

The keys to the house in Alaska were right next to....the pregnancy test. I still have to take that.

I grabbed the keys, and ran downstairs. I gave the keys to Cole, and he actually thanked me.

I smiled at him, and he softly smiled back. Is it opposite day?

Cole, Jane, Cassie, and AJ walked out of the house, and Kent shut the door.

"What are you doing out of bed Kai?" Carter asked. Written by: Worthy stories

"I'm tired of being in bed," Kai whined.

"Well too bad," Kent laughed, and grabbed the back of Kai's wheel chair and pushed him down the hall.

"I'll be in my office if you need me," Carter smiled, then kissed me on my cheek. I smiled, as he walked down the hallway.

It's time Natalie. I walked back upstairs, and into my bedroom.

I grabbed the box, and went to the bathroom.

I did my business, and set the test down in the sink. The box said to wait 5 minutes, so now we wait.

What if the test is positive? Babies and gangs don't mix.

What if Carter doesn't want the baby? What if he gives me back to my parents, and I never hear from him again?

What if some insane gang leader cause me to lose the baby?

If the test is negative, will it be a good thing? What if Carter did want a baby? What if- NATALIE shut up!!!! We'll figure everything out when we know the results.

I waited for a few more minute, then picked up the test....

Positive.... Oh. My. God.

With test in hand I walked out towards Carter's office.

I stood outside the two big mahogany door, and then entered.

Carter and Kent were talking, but they stopped to look at me.

"Hey Nat," Kent greeted.

"Kent could you gives us a minute," I asked. Kent nodded, and walked out of the room.

I walked over to Carter's desk, and sat down in one of the chairs.

"What's wrong Nat?" Carter asked, worriedly.

I looked him in the eyes and, said,"I'm pregnant."

' Oh my Graham crackers Natalie's pregnant with Carter Grayson's baby!!!

I'm so excited!!

I hope you guys enjoyed the chapter!!!

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:22 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Pregnant Precautions☒

Chapter :24 & 25

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

Carter sat there, and ran his hand through his hair.

"Are you sure?"He asked. I tossed the test onto his desk, and he looked at it.

"Positive," I sighed. He leaned back in his chair, and put his head in hands. It was silent for awhile.

"Nat do you know what this means?"He asked.

"I have to go live with my parents," I replied. He looked at me like I was crazy.

"No," he paused,"It means I have to keep my eye on you."

"Why?" I asked.

"If a gang leader has a kid, that child is leverage to other gangs," he explained,"

You saw what happened to Thomas and Dana. I don't want that to happen to us."

"Why so many precautions?" I asked.

"I just told you," he huffed,"And you're carrying my first child.

I'm not losing you or this child Natalie."

Carter stood up, and walked around his desk.

He stood in front of me, and squatted down to my level.

"Nat," he paused,"You have to be careful."

"I will," I assured,"I'm surprised you care this much."

"Why wouldn't I?"He asked.

"I thought you wouldn't want the baby?" I admitted.

"Trust me Nat," he began,"I want the baby." I nodded, and stood up. I hugged him, and he hugged back.

"You're gonna be a good father," I admitted.

"I hope so," he chuckled.

"I'm gonna go take a nap," I sighed.

"I'm coming with you," he chuckled,"It's been a long week."

We walked upstairs, and into our bedroom. I took off my shoes, and climbed under the bed.

Carter climbed in next to me, and pulled me to his chest.

"Sweet dreams momma,"Carter whispers in my ear. With that said we both drifted off to sleep.

Carter's POV☒

I woke up, and Natalie was sleeping in my arms.

I can't believe she's pregnant. I hope it's a boy, to be honest.

I quietly got up, and walked downstairs. Kent was taking a nap on the couch, and I really wanted to scare the sh!t out of him.

However, I decided against it, and let him sleep.

Now that I know Natalie's for sure pregnant, I have to update the security system.

That means more cameras, bigger locks, more guards, bullet proof windows, more guns, a panic room, and a bomb shelter..... Don't ask.

I walked into the weapon room, and started looking through the doors.

"Where are you?" I mumbled,"Aha!!" I pulled out a deadlock deadbolt lock, and grabbed the drill.

I walked to the front door, and started to install the lock. The sound of the drill woke Kent up, and he walked over to me.

"What are you doing?" he yawned.

"I'm making pancakes," I sighed, and rolled my eyes,"What the h*ll does it look like I'm doing."

"No need to get sassy," Kent chuckled. I finished installing the lock, and I turned towards Kent.

"What do you want for dinner?" I asked.

"Well," He thought,"Pancakes, eggs, bacon, and sausage."

"Of course," I chuckled, and rolled my eyes.

"You asked," Kent laughed.

"Cole and AJ back yet?" I asked, as we walked into the kitchen.

"Yeah," he replied,"Cole is napping, and AJ is either in the basement or talking to Kai."

"Do you think the girls are getting any better?" I asked, and dug out all of the ingredients for dinner.

"Yeah I give them a few days," he answered. I nodded then started to make the pancake batter.

Kent and I were talking about the whole Clark situation, when the doorbell rang.

"I got it!" Natalie's voice called out. My eyes widened.

"Nat I got it!" I yelled, and dashed out of the kitchen. She was standing right by the door, and she gave me a funny look.

"Why can't I get the door?" she asked.

"Because I don't know who's on the other side," I replied,"Now go sit in the kitchen."

She groaned, and walked toward the kitchen.

I opened the door, and froze. What the h*ll are they doing here?!? Including him???

"Hello son," my father sighed,"May we come in?"

—

Tbc

ⓧ

Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ⓧ

Subtitle: A Gang leaderⓧ

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

ⓧThe Truthⓧ

Chapter :25

By: Worthy stories

Carter's POV

"Well," my mother began,"Can we come in?"

"Fine," I grumbled, then let them come in.

"Where is everyone?" mom asked.

"Either napping, sick, recovering, or in the kitchen," I explained, "What do you guys want?"

"Why the attitude sweetheart?" she wondered. I glared at dad then shrugged.

"Just in a sh!tty mood," I mumbled.

"Language," she barked. I rolled my eyes, and walked into the kitchen. Natalie and Kent were playing a card game when I walked in.

Natalie's POV

"Who was at the doo-," I stopped talking when Patrick entered the kitchen. Carter walked over to the hot pan, and started making pancakes.

"Hello kids," Violet greeted. Kent and I just sat there. Violet looked at all of us, and huffed, "Okay what is going on? No lying."

"Why don't you ask your drunk of a husband?" Carter snapped. Violet looked at Patrick.

"What is he talking about?" she asked.

"I have no idea," Patrick lied. Carter slammed the pan on the stove, causing hot batter to fly everywhere.

"She said no lying," Carter yelled, and turned toward his father.

Carter was absolutely furious it was really scary.

"I'm not," Patrick growled. Carter's jaw clenched then he lunged at his father.

My eyes widened, as both Carter and Patrick tumbled to the floor.

Kent got up from his chair, and tried to separate Carter and Patrick.

"Patrick, Carter stop!" Violet yelled.

"Natalie go get Cole!" Kent ordered. I quickly got up, and rushed out of the kitchen.

I ran upstairs, and into Cole's room. He was still sleeping.

"Cole!" I yelled. He sat up, and rubbed his eyes.

"What the h*ll Natalie," he growled.

"Carter and Patrick are fighting in the kitchen," I yelled.

"And," Cole sighed.

"They're throwing punches," I urged, "Come on!" Cole quickly got up, and we ran downstairs.

I stood in the doorway, and watched as Cole and Kent separated Carter and Patrick.

Kent was holding back Patrick, and Cole was holding back Carter.

AJ appeared behind me, and looked at the scene.

"What happened?" he asked.

"They got into a fight," I sighed.

"What is wrong with you two?" Violet yelled, at Carter and Patrick.

"That drunk son of a b!tch hit me, and beat Natalie," Carter growled. Violet's jaw dropped, and she looked at Patrick.

"Is this true?" Violet asked.

"I was drunk Vi," Patrick sighed, and pushed Kent off of him.

Violet just shook her head, and walked out of the kitchen.

Patrick followed, and he shot me a look. I wasn't sure if he was mad or not, but I honestly didn't care.

Cole let go of Carter, and Kai wheeled up in his wheel chair.

"I missed something didn't I?" he asked.

"Yep," AJ sighed. Carter turned back towards the stove, but through the pan on the floor.

He stormed outside into the night, and I followed.

"Natalie," Kent warned.

"What?" I asked.

"Let him cool off," Kent announced. I nodded, and watched as Carter walked off towards the woods.

I walked outside, and sat in the hammock. Carter had disappeared in the trees, and I got worried. Is he coming back?

I sat out there for what seemed like forever, Carter hadn't come back yet.

I walked inside, and up to my bedroom. I dug around my drawer, and found my gun.

Carter said be careful.

I walked back outside, and walked to where I had last seen Carter.

As I walked through the woods, I realized that I should've brought a flashlight.

I had stumbled upon the lake, where the guys had chased me my first morning here.

Oh the memories. I saw a figure standing on the shore skipping rocks.

Carter. I put my gun in the back of my jeans, and I walked towards him. I put my hand on his shoulder, and he turned around slowly.

"You should be in the house," he sighed, and looked out on the lake.

"So should you," I smiled. It was silent. Not an uncomfortable silence, but a peaceful silence.

"Did you come alone?" he asked.

"Yes," I replied. Carter sat on the ground, and sighed. I sat down next to him, and he looked at me.

"You should've brought one of the guys," Carter admitted.

"I'm fine," I chuckled. Carter grabbed my hand, and intertwined our fingers.

"You should've at least brought some sort of protection," he sighed.

"I did," I admitted, "I brought my gun."

"Good girl," Carter chuckled.

"You know," I began, "It's a beautiful night." I looked out onto the lake, and you could see the stars reflect off of it.

"Yeah," Carter yawned.

"Tired?" I asked.

"A bit," he admitted. I let go of his hand, and stood up.

"Come on," I announced, and stuck out my hand. He grabbed it, and stood up.

"Where are we going?" He asked.

"I'm going to make us some popcorn," I explained, "And we're going to watch the Food Network. I have some unwatched Cutthroat Kitchen on our DVR."

He laughed, and we walked back to the house. I made us some popcorn, and he grabbed

us some drinks.

We walked into our bedroom, and got situated on the bed.

He was leaning against the headboard, and I was sitting in between his legs with a bowl of popcorn on my lap.

I turned on Cutthroat Kitchen, and ate some popcorn. I'm not sure how, but I fell asleep pretty quick.

However, I woke up to hands on my stomach, and a voice. I opened my eyes a little bit, and saw Carter.

"Hey in there," Carter began, "I know you haven't developed ears yet, but I just wanted to tell you that... I Love You.

It doesn't matter if you're a boy or a girl, I will love you no matter what.

Just a warning the world you'll live in is dangerous, but I'm going to do everything in my power to keep you and your mother safe.....Now your mother and I are new at this parenting thing,

so please take it easy on us. I'd tell you about your uncles and your aunts but...they're hard to explain. Just don't puke on Uncle Cole.

I'm glad you're going to be here with us. You're going to make me happier then you already do.

I'm looking forward to the late nights, with me, you, and your mother.

I'm just glad I'm not the one pushing you out of.....well we won't talk about that yet....I Love You Nugget, sleep tight little one."

Oh god my emotions. Carter kissed my belly then climbed up next to me. I turned toward him, and smiled.

"That was really sweet Carter," I smiled, and I wiped a happy tear from my face. Carter's eyes widened.

"How much of that did you hear?" he asked.

"All of it," I smiled. Carter groaned, and pulled the blanket over his head. "Don't be ashamed," I chuckled,"It was beautiful."

Carter emerged from the blankets, and looked at me. I scooted closer to him, and kissed his lips.

The kiss was slow, yet passionate. We pulled away, and I snuggled into Carter.

"Night Daddy," I yawned.

"Sweet Dreams momma," Carter whispered.

I only had two thing on my mind, as I fell asleep. My unborn child and Carter Grayson.

Awwwwwww!! I enjoyed writing that ending, so much.

[3/9, 11:23 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☑

Subtitle: A Gang leader☑

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☑'m hungry"☑

Chapter : 26

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

Everything has been pretty calm for the past 5 months.

There haven't been any threats, and there really hasn't been any problems.

Cole had warned the entire gang about his brother Clark.

However, Clark hasn't done anything to the gang at all. At least not yet.

As for the whole baby situation, everything is going great.

The baby is due December 24, and right now it's mid August.

Actually, Carter and I just got back from the doctor.

The baby is healthy, and we could've known the gender but we wanted it to be a surprise.

I hope it's a girl, but a boy will do just fine too.

When Carter and I told the gang about are baby they congratulated us. Written by:
Worthy stories

However, when we told my parents and my brother I was pregnant, they were happy for us,

but Keith punched Carter in the face.....Yeah he wasn't to happy, but after awhile he got over it.

We weren't able to tell Carter's parents because....well...they're going through a tough time.

Thomas and Dana were very excited, and Dana gave me a few of her baby books.

Carter has also put me on house arrest, and won't let me do anything.

He installed a panic room in our closet, and a bomb shelter underground outside.

The doors have also been upgraded with new steel locks, and every window in the house is bullet proof. It's ridiculous .

"So how do you want to do names?" I asked, and looked at Carter.

"What do you mean?" he asked, as we pulled into the driveway.

"Like should we come up with a list or," I trailed off. He helped me out of the car, and we walked up to the front door.

"How about," he thought,"If it's a boy I give him his first name, and you give him a middle name."

"And if it's a girl?" I asked, as we walked into the house.

"Then the same thing, but you give her the first name," he explained.

"Oh okay, I like that," I smiled.

"It's about freaking time," Kent sighed, and walked up to us,"We've got a little problem."

"What is it?" Carter asked. Kent was silent for a minute.

"Where are we going to put your baby?" he asked. Written by: Worthy stories

Carter punched Kent, and I sighed in relief. He had me scared for a minute there.

"I hate you," Carter glared,"And we're putting the baby in the room next to our."

"Okay," Kent chuckled, and walked away.

"I'm hungry," I sighed, and sat down in the recliner.

"We just ate," Carter gaped.

"Well I'm still hungry," I sassed.

"What do you want?" Carter sighed.

"Pickles and cookie dough ice cream," I smiled. Carter nodded then disappear into the kitchen.

I put my feet up on the couch, and waited for Carter to return.

As I waited for Carter, Cole walked in the front door.

"Hi Cole," I smiled.

"Hello Natalie," he sighed, and walked upstairs. Finally,

Carter came back with a jar of pickles, and a pint of cookie dough ice cream.

"You're the best," I smiled, and took the food.

"I know," he smirked. I started eating, and Carter gave me a weird look.

"What?" I asked, "Want some?"

"Oh gross," Carter fake gagged, and sat on the opposite end of the couch.

I rolled my eyes at him, and continued to eat. Soon I finished the entire pint of ice cream, and the jar of pickles.

"Lynn is going to be mad at you," Carter chuckled.

"Why?" I asked, and set the empty containers on the coffee table.

"Lynn love pickles, and those were the last ones in the house," he smirked.

"Well Lynn can get over it," I chuckled, and stood up.

"Where are you going?" He asked.

"Upstairs to take a nap," I yawned.

"Alright come look for me when you wake up," he sighed.

"Yes mom," I laughed, and walked upstairs. I walked into my bedroom, and crawled under the blanket.

I was nearly asleep, when I felt something shift inside of me. I quickly sat up, and put my hands over my stomach.

"Are you okay in there?" I asked my stomach. The baby kicked my hand, and my eyes widened. Wow.

The baby started kicking up a storm, and I couldn't help but cry. I don't know if its the hormones, or the fact that this is a beautiful moment.

I quickly grabbed my phone, and called Carter. He answered almost immediately.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"Come upstairs now," I sniffled. I hung up, and Carter, Kent, AJ, Kai, and Cole were in the room within minutes.

"What's wrong?" Carter asked, and came over to me. The guys started checking the room, and laughed.

"Nothings wrong just," I trialed off, and grabbed his hand. Written by: Worthy stories
I placed it on my stomach where the baby was kicking, and Carter's eyes widened.

"I-Is it kicking?" he asked. I nodded, and a big smile spread across his face.

"Guys come here," Carter yelled. The guys came over, and Carter told them to feel my stomach.

When Kent, AJ, and Kai felt my stomach smiles spread across their faces.

"There really is something in there isn't there?" Kai smiled.

"Let's hope it's not a little Carter Grayson," Kent chuckled. Carter rolled his eyes, and the guys stopped feeling my stomach.

"Cole you didn't feel Nat's stomach," Kent pointed out.

"I know," Cole muttered.

"The baby won't bite Cole," I smiled.

"Not yet it at least," Kai chuckled.

"Come on Cole," Carter encouraged. Cole groaned, then walked over to me.

I grabbed his hand, and put it over the spot where the baby was kicking.

When the baby kicked, you could see Cole's eyes light up.

I looked at Carter, and he was smiling at Cole. Cole suddenly pulled his hand away, and went back to normal.

"Eh," he muttered, then walked out of the room.

"Why is he like that?" I asked.

"He's been through a lot Nat," Carter explained.

I sighed, then lied back down,"Okay I'm taking a nap, now get out."

Carter chuckled, and followed AJ, Kent, and Kai out of the room.

Carter's POV

"Doesn't seem just a bit to quiet?" Kai asked, as we walked into my office.

"What do you mean?" I asked.

"We haven't had to deal with any problems lately," he explained, "Everything has been peaceful."

"Kai's right," Cole announced, and walked in with AJ and Kent, "It's been too long since we've had to deal with a problem. Clark's planning something...Big."

"How do you know?" Kent asked.

"I know Clark," Cole sighed, "If he does some damage, he wants to leave a scar."

"We'll have to get more eyes out on the streets," I sighed, "We have to be prepared for everything."

Clark's POV

"When will my army be ready?" I asked my right hand man, Butch.

"About a month sir," Butch replied.

"Good," I smirked, "And what about my brother's gang?"

"It took a lot of digging sir, but I know how you can gain leverage," he smirked.

"How?" I asked, slightly intrigued.

"Carter seems to be dating some girl," he explained.

"And," I sighed.

"She's pregnant," he smirked. I looked up at him, and smirked.

"Well," I chuckled, "I might just have to get my hands on this baby."

Tbc

[3/9, 11:24 PM] MartinMartino: Title: Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

"Scream and I'll shoot you"

Chapter : 27

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

It was getting late, and I was up reading a pregnancy book.

Carter was asleep next to me, and I was gonna ask him to get me some water just to bug him, but I decided against it.

He's been working hard these past few days.....Actually he's been working hard these past few months.

Ever since he felt my baby kick a few months ago, he's upped his protectiveness.

So I'll let him sleep.

I closed my book, and turned off the lights.

"Bedtime junior," I smiled at my stomach, and snuggled up to Carter. My eyes soon closed, and I fell asleep.

Dream

Carter and I gathered the gang in the living room to announce are pregnancy.

"Why are we here?" Kent whined, "I was sleeping."

"Shut up this is important," Carter chuckled.

"We're all here just go on with it," Cole mumbled.

Carter grabbed my hand, and I smiled at him.

"Natalie and I are pregnant," Carter announced. The girls squealed, and ran over to me.

"You're having a gang baby," Madison squealed. Kent walked up to Carter, and put his hand on his stomach.

"I knew you weren't just getting fat Carter," Kent smirked. Carter glared at Kent then smacked him.

"Congrats bro," AJ smiled, and literally tackled Carter on the floor.

"Thanks," Carter coughed.

"I can't believe you knocked up Carter , Natalie," Kai laughed, and hugged Natalie.

"I'm not pregnant!" Carter yelled, and stood up. Cole walked up to Carter, and patted him on the back.50

"Congrats man," Cole chuckled,"Good luck with fatherhood."

"Thanks Cole," Carter smiled. After awhile everyone dispersed , and I went upstairs. I was looking for my bunny slippers, and I heard a noise.

The noise was mechanical, like the sound of a camera zooming in.

I looked around, and moved some clothes. I looked up at the ceiling, and looked in the corners. Nothing there.

As I approached one of my shoe racks, I moved my shoes and found nothing.

However, I felt something bump into my foot, and I looked down.

A rolling camera was trying to run from. I quickly picked it up, and examined it.

"I see you've found my camera," a deep voice chuckled.

I quickly turned around, and faced a tall man with dark hair.

Tattoos cover his body, and he looked like....Cole. "You don't who I am do you?"

" he asked. When he said that I realized who it was.

"Your C-Clark," I stuttered.

"Yeah," he smirked,"And I'm here for you baby." It was then I realized I was holding a baby, and my stomach was flat.

"Stay away from my baby," I threatened. Clark laughed, then stabbed me in the stomach.

He then proceeded to take my baby out of my hands. I fell to the ground, and my eyes started to close.

End of the Dream

I shot up, and my breathing was quicker then usually.

I looked at my stomach, and sighed in relief when I felt the bump.

Not disturbing Carter, I got up and walked outside onto the balcony.

The sun hadn't even appeared yet, and the sky was flashing its beautiful dawn colors.

Shared on whatsapp by Martino

I breathed in the morning air, and rubbed my shoulders.

"Cold," a deep voice chuckles. I turn towards the voice, and freeze.

This can't be happening. He's not real. It can't be Clark.

"Car-"I was cut off by the click of a gun.

"Scream and I'll shoot you," he growled, and aimed his gun at me.

I looked in at Carter, and he was still fast asleep.

"W-What do you want?" I stuttered.

"I just wanted to see if the rumors were true," he smirked. Written by: Worthy stories

"What rumors?" I asked.

"The rumors surrounding Carter Grayson's first child," he smirked, and stepped closer to me. I took a step back, and looked at him.

"Y-You're really him aren't you?" I asked, "You're Clark."

"The one only Clark Chancellor," he smirked, "You know Natalie.....I find you very attractive."

"I'm not interested," I bluntly stated.

"Oh but you will be," he smiled, "Especially when I take your baby, and threaten to kill his or her little life."

"You stay away from my baby," I raged. Clark stepped towards me, and stepped back.

I bumped into the railing, and lucky for me Carter keeps knives hidden out here.

I grabbed the knife from under the railing, and held it behind my back.

"You know Natalie," he sighed, "I like you. So as in act of good faith, when the time comes I will give you a choice."

"What choice?" I asked.

"Carter or your baby," he smirked, "The one you don't pick I'll kill."

"You son of a-," I was cutoff by Cole running onto the balcony.

"Clark," Cole growled.

"Hello baby brother," he smirked.

"Carter!" Cole yelled. Clark laughed, and pulled the trigger. Written by: Worthy stories

Cole was looking for what the bullet hit, and his eyes widened when he saw me.

"Cole," I whispered, and held my now bleeding stomach. Cole ran over to me, and grabbed

my stomach.

"I told you not to yell," Clark smirked, and jumped off of the balcony.

Carter came running onto the balcony, and he automatically came over to me.

Carter looked absolutely traumatized when he saw me.

He put pressure on my wound, and Cole quickly stood up. Written by: Worthy stories

"Where are you going?" Carter asked.

"Clark is getting away," Cole growled, and ran into the bedroom.

"Nat you're gonna be okay," Carter cooed, and picked me up.

"What about the baby?" I asked.

"I-I don't know," Carter sighed.

Please God don't let me lose this baby.

__TBC ☒

Oh no!! What have I written. I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter.
[3/9, 11:25 PM] MartinMartino: Title: Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader ☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒She's flat lining!""☒

Chapter : 28

By: Worthy stories

Carter's POV ☒

I quickly rushed Natalie downstairs to the infirmary, and got her hooked up to the heart monitor.

"Come on Nat stay with me," I breathed. Natalie's eyes started to close, and I shook her a bit. "Natalie keep your eyes open," I demanded.

"Carter," Natalie whispered, before her eyes closed.

"Natalie!" I croaked, and started to panic. Kai and Kent entered the room, and stared in horror.

"Don't just stand there," I yelled, "Help me." Kai and Kent got the supplies we needed, and we tried to stop her bleeding.

"There's no exit wound," Kent announced.

"Carter we can't operate on her," Kai added, "We need Lynn, she's a certified surgeon."

"Well go get her," I ordered. Kai quickly left the room, and returned minutes later with Lynn and Sabrina.

"Give me room," Lynn ordered, and started examining Natalie. Lynn put on some gloves, and check Natalie's vitals.

"Can you save them?" I asked, emphasizing them.

"I'm gonna try, but Carter," Lynn paused, "You're gonna need to leave. You're just gonna be getting in the way."

"I'm not leaving," I stated.

"Kent, Kai get him out of here," she ordered. Kent and Kai came over to me, and carried me out of the room.

I struggled to get free from their grasp on my arms. However, Kent decided to be a jerk and he rammed me against the wall.

I started feeling light headed, and I fell to the ground.

The last thing I heard was Lynn's voice.

"She's flat lining," Lynn yelled.

"Natalie," I whispered, before I blacked out.

Lynn's POV

I got Natalie's heart beating again, and stopped her bleeding.

Do you think you can save them both?" Sabrina asked.

"I'm gonna try," I sighed.

"Is the baby okay?" Kai asked.

"To be honest," I paused, "I'm not sure yet."

I started the procedure, and stopped the bleeding.

"Sabrina plug in the ultra sound machine," I ordered.

Sabrina did as told, and she handed me the wand.

I put gel on Natalie's stomach, and rubbed the wand on her belly.

I listened for a heart beat, but I couldn't find one.

"I-I can't find anything," I whispered.

"Look harder," Kent growled.

"I said I can-" I was cutoff by Sabrina.

"The baby's moving," she announced. We all looked at the screen, and saw the baby move.

I moved the wand over the area again, and heard a faint pulse.

"There's a pulse but it's faint," I sighed in relief,"Now we got look at the internal damage, and find the bullet."

Carter's POV

My eyes fluttered open, and I sat up. Oh god my head hurts...How did I get on the couch?

"Morning Sleeping Beauty," AJ's laughed. I looked towards him, and he just came out of the kitchen with a bowl of Ramen Noodles. Wait! Ramen....Food...Natalie!!

"Is Natalie okay?" I panicked,"How's my baby?"

"They got out of surgery about an hour ago," he announced.

"They?" I smiled,"They're both okay?"

"Mom and baby are both fine," AJ smiled.

"Thank god," I sighed in relief, and stood up. I walked into the infirmary, and saw Natalie lying in bed. I smiled and quickly walked over to her.

As soon as I grabbed her hand, she woke up.

"Hey," I smiled. Natalie's eyes started watering, and I got really confused. Did I do something?

"Is the baby.." she trailed off, as tears rolled down her cheeks.

"The baby is fine Natalie," I replied,"He or she is still kicking." Natalie smiled, and rubbed her stomach.

Written by: Worthy stories
"I'm sorry," she apologized.

"Why are you apologizing?" I asked.

"I almost killed our baby," she sniffled.

"No you didn't Natalie," I cooed,"It's all Clark's fault. You couldn't do anything."

"I just-" I cut her off by putting my hand over her mouth.

"You need to rest," I stated,"Don't stress yourself out. It's not good for the baby." Natalie gave me a questionable look.

"Did you read one of the baby books?" she smirked.

"I was on the toilet, and got bored okay," I sighed. Natalie laughed, and rolled my eyes.

"Surre,"she chuckled.

"Shut up and sleep," I laughed, and kissed her forehead. I was walking out of room, when Natalie spoke up.

"Aren't you forgetting someone?" she asked. I turned around, and gave her a confused look.

She gestured down to her stomach, and I laughed.

I walked back over to her, and gently placed a kiss on her stomach.

"Sorry little one, you were," I paused,"Hiding." Natalie chuckled, and I walked out of the room.

I was walking through the living room when Avery walked up to me.

"Please go outside, and talk to Cole," she begged,"He's out of control."

"What's wrong with him?"I asked.

"He's p!ssed about losing Clark," she explained,"This is the angriest I've ever seen Cole."

"Lead the way,"I sighed. Avery walked me outside, where everyone was watching Cole.

He was chopping wood with my beheading ax, in his white wife beater.

I know...I know...It's a little medieval but the guys seem to enjoy it.

"Cole," I announced. He didn't reply, and he kept cutting.

"Cole," I repeated, and stepped closer to him. He stayed silent, and kept cutting.

Kent, AJ, and Kai stood behind me in case things get...messy.

Written by: Worthy stories

"Cole answer me when I'm talking to you!" I yelled. Cole through the ax down, and glared at me.

"What the fxck do you want!?" he yelled.

"I want you to calm the fxck down," I replied, "What happened to Natalie wasn't your fault."

"I know!" he yelled.

"Then why are you acting like this?" I yelled. Cole picked up the ax, and approached me. My muscles tensed as he walked towards me.

"Because," he growled, "I had him."

"Had who? Clark?" I asked.

"Yes!" Cole yelled, "I had him....and he escaped."

"How?" I asked.

"He had a friend," Cole growled, and walked passed me.

"Cole don't get to mad we'll get him," I admitted, and turned toward him, "And when we do we'll torture him, to death."

"You won't get to torture him Carter," Cole stated.

"And why not?" I asked.

"Because," he growled, "When I find Clark I'm gonna kill." Cole stormed into the house, and glanced at everyone.

"Give him a few days to cool off," I sighed, "He'll be fine."

I hope Cole calms down soon, or else we'll have to tranquilize him. We've done it before, and it wasn't easy.

Well time to go work on Natalie's surprise.

___TBC ☒

,Yay!!!! Natalie and the baby are okay!! All is right in the world....I think.

I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter,

[3/9, 11:25 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Natalie's Surprise"

Chapter : 29

By: Worthy stories

Carter's POV

It's been a month since the whole Clark incident.

Cole calmed down so we didn't have to tranquilize him.

He is coming up with the most painful death for Clark, and all of his ideas are pretty gruesome.

Anyway, Natalie is 8 months pregnant, and it's making her....restless. As her due date approaches I can't but feel.....scared.

I'm a gang leader, I'm not suppose to have kids....Or am I? I don't know.

All I know is I'm excited yet terrified for the baby's arrival.

Natalie and I have been talking about a nursery for the baby.

Since we don't know the gender, we decided that the wall color should be gray.

I know we should've had this done awhile ago, but running a gang takes up a lot of time.

Natalie has been stressing over the nursery, but that's why I'm here.

"Natalie come here!" I yelled.

Natalie's POV

"What do you want Carter?" I growled, and walked out of the room.

Carter was standing outside of the nursery room, that has yet to be made!

"Close your eyes," he stated.

"Why?" I asked.

"Just do it," he groaned. I closed my eyes, and Carter led me into a room.

"If you're going to show me an empty room, I'm going to smack you," I huffed.

"Shut up and open your eyes,"Carter chuckled. I opened my eyes, and saw the most beautiful nursery I've ever seen.

The walls were light gray with white polka dots, the crib was white with gray designs

inside, and the floor was almost covered with a soft white rug.

There were two chairs in the room, one was a gray reclining rocking chair, and the other one was a gray chair with a white foot rest.

There was also a white changing table with a teddy bear on it.

"Do you like?" He asked,"We can always change it when you have the baby."

"I-I love it," I cried, and wiped some tears away. I walked....well wobbled over to Carter and hugged him.

It was quite difficult, because of my stomach but we made it work.

"I can't believe we're having baby," he smiled. I sat in the rocking chair since my feet were killing me, and I sighed in relief.

"I can't believe it either,"I admitted,"Just think this all started with you buying me."

"I guess you can say I have fine taste," He smirked. I rolled my eyes, and laughed.

"Why'd you buy me anyway?"I asked. Carter sat in the other chair, and propped his feet up on the foot rest.

"Well," he began,"You were hot, and your father owed me something. So, why not his beautiful daughter."

"Thank you," I smiled.

"For what?" I he asked.

"For buying me," I admitted,"It's not as bad as I thought it was gonna be."

"You thought it was going to be bad?" he chuckled.

"Yeah my brother said you were an a*s, and I just learned about the whole gang thing," I explained.

Keith is an a*s," Carter grumbled.

"Hey watch yourself that's my brother,"I laughed.

"Whatever," Carter smirked. I glanced at the changing table, and I looked at the bear.

"That's a cute teddy bear," I smiled. The bear was a light brown with a bow tie.

"Yeah, I got that from Babies R Us," he explained.

"I like," I smiled,"I think she'll like it too."

"The baby is a boy," Carter stated.

"Whatever," I chuckled,"Have you picked out any names?"

"I'm thinking about Kayden or Dalton," he stated. Written by: Worthy stories

"I like Kayden, it's cute,"I smiled.

"How about you?" He yawned.

"I've always liked Sierra and Katrina," I smiled proudly.

"I like Sierra," he stated. We continued talking, until Thomas and Dana came in.

Thomas had the twins in his arms, and Dana had a gift bag.

"This nursery is beautiful,"Dana exclaimed.

"What are you guys doing here?" Carter asked.

"We bought the baby some stuff," Dana smiled.

"And the kids wanted to show you something," Thomas smiled. Dana handed me the bag, and Thomas sat the twins on the ground.

They crawled around for a bit, before Lucas stood up and walked towards Carter.

"Oh my god," Carter smiled,"They walk." When he said that Lucas fell on his butt, and he looked at Dana. Written by: Worthy stories

Carter picked up Lucas and Lily, and bounced them on his lap.

I took the items out of the gift bags, and examined them.

There was some clothes, bibs, binkies, teething rings, wipes, and diapers.

"Thank you guy so much," I smiled.

"Those diapers are for Carter,"Thomas chuckled.

"Ha-Ha-Ha,"Carter frowned.

"I'm afraid we have to go,"Dana sighed,"We're having dinner with my parents."

"Oh god,"Carter laughed,"Have fun with that Thomas."

"What's that suppose to mean?" Dana asked. Carter kissed the twins on their heads, and handed them to Thomas.

"The Johnson's are soo uptight," Carter chuckled.

"They are not," Dana glared.

"Babe your mom is kind of.."Thomas trailed off.

"Okay my mom is," Dana admitted. I laughed, and got up to hug Dana goodbye.

However, when I stood up I felt something.....wet.

"Oh no,"I whispered.

"What's wrong?" Dana asked.

"My water broke," I panicked.

_____tbc_____

The Baby is coming!!!!!!!!!!!! I hope you guys are getting as excited as I am.☺

[3/9, 11:26 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☺

Subtitle: ☺A Gang leader☺

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☺The Gang Baby"☺

Chapter : 30

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV☺

"What do you mean your water broke?" Dana asked. A pain shot through me, and I cringed. Dam contractions.

"The baby is coming,"I huffed. The baby shouldn't be here yet it's too early.

"Your not due for another month," Carter panicked, and came over to me.

"The baby is coming,"I repeated louder.

"Okay we gotta go," Carter stated. Carter helped me down the stairs, and my breathing picked up.

"You need to take her to St. Francis hospital." Dana stated,"They're great with pregnancies. Especially early ones."

"She can have the baby here," Carter argued.

"You guys don't have the right tools for this," Thomas stated. I smacked Carter in the

chest, and he caved in.

"Lead the way," Carter urged. He walked me out to the car, and put me in the passenger seat.

I yelled as a contraction coursed through my body. "Are you okay?" Carter asked.

"Shut up and drive," I growled. Carter quickly started the car, and we followed Thomas and Dana to the hospital.

I could feel the baby moving, and I knew he or she would be here soon.

"Carter," I cringed, "Hurry."

"I'm trying baby," Carter assured. Thankfully, we pulled into the hospital and Carter helped me inside.

"We need some help over here!" Dana yelled. A nurse came over to us, and she put me in a wheelchair.

She wheeled me into a room, and got me hooked up to all of the machines.

She check my dilation, and her eyes widened, "You're almost ready to pop.

I'm gonna go get the doctor." The nurse left, and Carter grabbed my hand.

"Carter the baby's early," I groaned.

"I know," he frowned, "Thomas and Dana are calling everyone."

"Okay," I cringed, as another contraction coursed through me. I squeezed Carter's hand, and his eyes widened.

"Ow," he whined.

"Shut up," I yelled.

The doctor came in, and got me ready to push. Thank god.

My feet were put in the stirrups, and the doctor told me to push.

I yelled and squeezed Carter's hand as I pushed.

"You can do this Nat," Carter encouraged.

"Carter I swear if you get me pregnant again I will cut off your balls," I yelled.

The nurse and doctor chuckled, but Carter looked terrified.

"Push," the doctor ordered. I pushed harder, which was more screaming than pushing.

"I see a head," the doctor announced,"Come on Natalie one more big push."

"No more,"I cried. This is just too much pain.

"Come on Natalie," the doctor demanded.

"I can't do it,"I sobbed.

"Natalie if anyone can do this it's you," Carter encouraged,"You're a strong woman Natalie, now give one more push."

"Fine," I sighed,"One more." I pushed harder than the last two, and soon enough I heard a cry.

"It's a boy,"the doctor announced. I smiled but realized that I only heard one cry, and then it was silent.

Carter quickly cut the cord, and the nurse took the baby away.

"Where is she taking him?" Carter asked the doctor.

"Your baby has stopped breathing," the doctor stated,"Probably because he's premature.

We're going to do everything we can for your baby."

With that said the doctor left, and I burst into tears.

Carter wrapped his arms around me, and I cried into his shirt.

"He's gonna be okay Natalie,"he comforted.

"They wouldn't even let me hold him,"I cried. Carter rubbed my back, and kissed my forehead.

"Natalie, you need to rest," he stated,"I will go keep an eye on our son okay?"

"Okay,"I sniffled. I got comfy in the bed, and closed my eyes. It was amazing how tired I was, and soon I was out.

Carter's POV☒

I walked out of the hospital room, and stood in the hallway. I walked down the hallway and into the waiting room, where everyone was waiting for answers.

Natalie's mom saw me first and came over to me. Everyone followed her, and gathered around.

"How's Nat and the baby?" she asked. I rubbed my face, and sighed before replying.

"Natalie is fine," I sighed, "And I'm not sure about the baby."

"What do you mean your not sure?" Keith asked.

"I don't know," I replied, "The doctor said the baby wasn't breathing, and that's all he said."

"I'm sorry Carter," Dana sighed, and rubbed my shoulder.

I sat down in one of the waiting room chairs, and put my head in my hands. Please god don't let me lose this baby.

We've been waiting for at least 1 hour for some sort of update on the baby, but so far we've heard nothing.

"Grayson," a man announces. I look up, and see a doctor standing in the doorway. I quickly stand up, and walked over to him.

"How's my son?" I asked.

"He's going to be fine," he stated, "However, he's going to have to have a respirator for a couple of weeks.

He's pretty developed for a premature baby, but his breathing is off. The respirator is going to help him get a normal breathing pattern."

"Can I see him?" I asked. He nodded, and motioned for me to follow him.

We walked into the nicu floor of the hospital, and he led me into a room.

My son was in one of the baby incubator things, and he had wire and tubes coming from him.

"I'll give you two a minute," the doctor smiled softly, and walked out of the room. I walked over to the incubator, and looked at him.

He's perfect. When I looked at him I wasn't Carter Grayson the gang leader.

I was Carter Grayson the dad, and I'm okay with that title.

I put my hand in the incubator, and grabbed his little hand.

"Hi Kayden," I greeted, "I'm your dad." A tear rolled down my cheek, and I quickly wiped it away.

"Welcome to the world little one," I smiled, "I'm going to protect you, no matter what."

Tbc

Anyway Baby Kayden is here!!!!☺☺

[3/9, 11:27 PM] MartinMartino: Title: Sold to Mr Grayson ☺

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Random Question

Chapter : 31

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

My eyes fluttered open, and the light filled my vision. Where am I?

I saw a figure move towards the window, and the light dimmed.

I rubbed my eyes, and realized that I'm in the hospital and I shot up.

"Look who's up," Carter's voice chuckles. I turned toward him, and he was sitting in a chair by the window.

"Morning sunshine,"he smiled. As I examined him, I noticed that he was holding a blue bundle.

"Is that h-him?"I stuttered. Carter picked up a blue bag, and walked over to me.

"Natalie meet your son Kayden,"he smiled. He handed me our son, and I took him.

I looked at Kayden, and stroked his head.

"He's beautiful,"I sniffled. Carter smiled and walked back over to his chair, and sat down.

He started righting on a clipboard, but I didn't really care. I finally get to hold Kayden.

"Hello sweet prince,"I cooed.

"Sweet prince needs a middle name,"Carter chimed.

"Lets see here,"I smiled,"Kayden James Grayson." Carter smirked, and looked at me.

"Really?" he smiled,"You're gonna give him my middle name."

"Yeah,"I replied,"I like it."

"Okay,"he chuckled. Carter finished filling out his paper, and came over to us.

He sat down on the bed next to me, and looked at Kayden.

"He's so cute,"I smiled.

"I think he looks like me,"Carter smirked.

"I think he looks like you too,"I laughed.

"You're both wrong," Cole spoke up,"The baby looks like a potato."

Carter and I laughed as Cole entered the room.

"What do you want Cole?"Carter laughed.

"Well I,"he paused,"I umm....uhhh...I want to...." Carter and I glanced at each other. Then a smile grew on Carter's face.

"You want to hold the baby,"Carter smirked. Cole was silent.

"Well come here,"I chuckled. Cole walked over, and I handed him the baby.

He looked at the baby for a minute, and smiled. Cole looked.....happy.

"What's his name?" Cole asked.

"Kayden James Grayson,"Carter replied. Cole chuckled, and gave me back the baby.

"He's cute,"Cole mumbled, and walked out of the room.

"He confuses me so much,"I admitted. Carter chuckled, and leaned back in the hospital bed.

You get used to it,"Carter laughed,"Just remember he doesn't like to show any kind of feelings or emotions.

Which is why he doesn't have a girlfriend."

"Has he ever had a girlfriend?" I asked.

"One or two I think," Carter replied.

"Do you think Lynn likes Cole?"I asked.

"Nope," Carter answered,"Lynn is dating your brother."

"What?" I questioned,"How do you know?"

"I caught them making out in the hallway yesterday,"he laughed.

"Wow,"I sighed,"Hey, whats with this respirator?"

"The doctor said Kayden's breathing pattern is off,

which cause him to suffocate or stop breathing,"Carter explained,"So, the respirator is to

help him with his breathing pattern.

In a few weeks he should be able to breath without it."

"Poor baby," I frowned.

"Hey Natalie," Carter yawned.

"Yes Carter," I smiled, and turned toward him.

"This is just a random question but," he paused, "How do you feel about.....marriage?"

"It depends on who asks me," I smirk.

"Oh really," he chuckled.

"Mhmm," I laughed. Carter sat up, and looked at me then at Kayden.

"Well look who finally decided to open his eyes," Carter announced.

I looked down at Kayden, and saw a pair of blue eyes.

"Yep he's you alright," I smiled. Carter laughed then grabbed Kayden's hand.

"Hey there little man," Carter cooed, "How are you?"

Kayden just looked at Carter, then he looked up at me.

"Hello there," I smiled, and kissed his forehead. Kayden just yawned, and kept looking at us.

"He has no idea what we're saying," Carter chuckled. I laughed then looked at Carter.

"So," I paused, "Marriage."

"Yeah," Carter sighed.

"You want to marry me?" I smiled.

"I said it was a random question," Carter stated.

"Well," I began, "If you did want to marry me, then you'd have to like kids."

"Obviously," he laughed. Kayden started to cry, and I knew that he was hungry.

I read in a book that breastfeeding is better for babies,

so I grabbed the breastfeeding cover and started to feed Kayden.

"Just saying," I chuckled. Carter pulled me closer to him, and nuzzled his head in my

neck.

"You're gonna be a great mother Natalie," Carter mumbled.

"Thanks babe," I smiled,"And you're going to be an amazing father."

"We'll see,"he sighed.

"You'll do fine,"I assured.

"I hope you're right," he replied.

"I am,"I smiled,"I'm always right." Carter laughed, and kissed my cheek.

"I love you Natalie,"he whispered, in my ear. I must admit I was quite stunned by his words.

He loves me..... Do I love him? My mouth seemed to answer that question.

"I love you too Carter," I smiled. I guess I do love Carter...

__Tbc

Here's happy filler chapter for you guys. Be prepared for some more drama in the next few chapters.

I hope you guys enjoyed this chapter,

TBC

[3/9, 11:27 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Homeward Bound

Chapter : 32

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

4 days. It's been for 4 days, since our little prince Kayden was born.

Today we finally get to take him home. After all of the examinations, they doctors did on Kayden he finally gets to leave.

"Thank god,"Carter smiled,"I'm sick of this place. That hospital bed is soo uncomfortable."

I looked at him then continued packing the bags.

"Please you don't even know uncomfortable," I stated, and put Kayden in his car seat.

"Try me," Carter smirked. I turned toward him, and pointed to Kayden.

"Try pushing a baby out of your vagina, and tell me out comfortable it is," I chuckled.

"Okay," he paused, "I can't top that one." I raised my hands up in victory, and Kai came in.

"Transport is ready," Kai announced. Carter nodded, and grabbed Kayden's car seat along with his respirator.

"Let's go," Carter ordered, and walked out of the room.

I grabbed my bag, and followed him out of the room.

We signed out of the hospital, and walked to the parade of black Escalades.

"Is this all really necessary?" I asked, "There's at least 5 cars out here."

"Trust me it's necessary," Carter stated. I nodded then strapped Kayden's car seat, securely into the middle back seat.

I climbed in next to Kayden, and Carter got on the other side.

Cole and Kent were in the front driver and passenger seat.

"Ready?" Cole asked.

"Go," Carter ordered. The parade of cars pulled out of the hospital, and onto the road.

I looked at Carter, and he was staring out of the window.

I then stared at Cole, who was speeding up the car, in order to pass one of the other Escalades.

"What are you doing?" I asked him.

"We're changing formation," he stated.

"Why?" I wondered

"Just in case we're being watched," he answered.

"Right," I sighed, and leaned back in my seat. Glancing down at Kayden I saw he was still fast asleep. He's so cute.

chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his whatsapp group.

"What the h*ll," Kent mumbles in the front seat.

"What?" Carter asks.

"There's a barricade of black Tahoe's head," Cole growled.

"Tell Bobby to ram them," Carter ordered. Kent grabbed his walkie talkie and radioed the other cars.

The leading Escalade started to go faster, and rammed into the barricade.

It cleared a path, but the Escalade was totaled. We drove through the gap, and kept going.

"Is Bobby okay?" I asked, looking out the back window.

"He should be," Carter replied.

"But you left him back there with the bad guys," I stated,"He's as good as dead."

"Then why'd you ask if he was okay, when you knew he wasn't," Carter glared.

I stayed silent, but kept looking out the back window.

The few remaining black Tahoe's were following us, and it made me feel very uneasy.

"They're following us,"I announced.

"Sh!t," Cole mumbled, and grabbed his walkie talkie.

"Guys we have to do something about these cars," Cole spoke into the radio.

"Call Avery," Kent blurted,"The girls are at the house. Tell them to get the helicopter, and blow them up."

"Good plan," Carter stated.

"It was your idea Kent you call them," Cole sighed.

Kent got out his phone, and called Avery. There phone conversation was short, but I knew the girls would be here soon. But will it be soon enough?

"Which car are AJ and Kai in?" I asked.

"The one right in front of us," Kent stated,"Why?"

"I just have a bad feeling," I sighed. Getting nervous, I grabbed Kayden's little hand and kept my eyes on him. We're gonna be okay....I hope.

Carter grabbed my hand and gave it a comforting squeeze. I looked up at him, and

smiled.

"We're gonna be okay,"he assured.

"I hope you're right," I sighed.

"We will-" Carter was cutoff by gunfire from behind us.

We both looked back, and saw that one of our cars had just been driven off of the highway. Thank god this highway is empty.

The Escalade crashed into a ditch, and now we're down to

"Carter what-" Kent cut me off.

"Helicopter!" Kent yelled. Kayden cried out in annoyance that he had been woken up from his nap.

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:28 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Carter don't"☒

Chapter : 33

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV☒

"What are we gonna do about AJ and Kai?" I asked.

Carter rubbed his temples, and Cole kept maneuvering the car to stay out of the helicopters gun range.

"I don't," Carter paused,"I don't know."

"We have to do something or else we're going to die," I stated.

"She's right you know,"Kent chimed.

"Shut up!"Carter yelled.

"Helicopter!!"Cole announced. We looked out of our windows, and saw two helicopters. Please be the girls.

My prayers were answered, when the helicopters started shooting at each other.

"Thank god," Kent sighed.

"Umm," I began, "We're still being followed."

"Right," Cole breathed.

"Slow down," Carter interrupted.

"What?" Cole asked. Carter grabbed a gun from the back, and undid his seat belt.

"What are you doing?" I asked. Carter looked at me, then at Kayden.

"Cole slow down," Carter ordered. Cole drove faster.

"What are you doing?" I repeated.

"Someone has to do something Natalie, and as the gang leader I have to make risky decisions," Carter stated, "Cole slow down."

Cole hit the wheel then obeyed Carter's orders. He's not really going to do it is he?

"Carter don't," I begged, "W-We have son." Carter grabbed my hands, and looked me in the eye.

"If I don't come back," Carter paused, "Just know that I love you."

"Please don't go," I sniffled. Carter let go of my hands, and rolled out of the car.

"NO!!" I yelled. Cole sped the car up, and I watched as Carter shot at the cars.

I was going to say something, but I was interrupted by a huge explosion.

I looked up, and saw the two helicopters crashing down to the ground. My eyes widened in horror.

"Avery!!" Kent yelled, and undid his seat belt.

"Don't you go out there," Cole warned, "We need you here." Kent leaned back in his seat, and put his head in his hands.

I turned around, and tried to find Carter. My heart broke, when I couldn't see him. However, only one car was following us now.

He's gone....Don't think like that Natalie. Too late...

"It's one on one," I sniffled. Kent turned, and looked out the back window.

"We can take them," Cole encouraged.

"What about Kayden?" I asked, and looked at my son who was balling his eyes out. Cole

seemed to be in deep thought, before he spoke.

"Okay Natalie," he began, "Kent and I are going to get out of the car. You're going to drive to the house, and you're going to call for back up."

"Okay," I nodded. Cole stopped the car, and he and Kent got out.

They had guns so I quickly climbed in the front seat, and drove home.

I didn't want to leave them, but I had to. During the drive Kayden calmed down, and fell back asleep.

My mind drifted to Carter, and I couldn't help but wonder....What if Carter's dead?

What if everyone's dead? Was Carter really going to propose?.....Is Kayden really going to be fatherless? He's not dead. He's not dead. He can't be.

Soon I pulled up to the house, and I grabbed Kayden's car seat along with his respirator and ran into the house.

The house was surprisingly dark, but I didn't really care.

I needed to call for help. I set Kayden down, and ran over to home phone.

I dialed the Gang's Emergency number but the phone wasn't working.

"I cut the power," a deep voice boomed from behind me.

I whirled around, and saw Clark. I took the phone, and chucked it at his head. "What was that for?" He laughed.

"You son of a b!tch, you killed everyone!" I yelled.

I grabbed Kayden's car seat and pulled it closer to me.

"You will pay for what you did," I growled, and pulled out my cellphone.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you," he threatened.

"What are you gonna do?" I asked.

"If you want Carter and the rest of them to live, you'll put your phone away," he glared

"They're alive?" I asked.

"I'm not going to kill them yet," he laughed. My face fell when he said yet.

"If you want to see Carter you're going to have to come with me," he smirked.

"I'm not going with you," I stated.

Clark chuckled, and walked towards me,"Oh sweetheart I'm not giving you an option."

I looked at him weird, and then I felt something in my neck.

I fell to my knees, and grabbed my neck. What the h*ll?

"What was- What was that?"I breathed.

"A sedative," he smirked. I fell forward, and my vision clouded with black.

"Sweet dreams Natalie,"Clark chuckled. That was the last thing I heard before I was out.

Short chapter I know, but the Next chapter is going to be filled with a lot of stuff.

Be prepared!!! I can't stress that enough!!! BE PREPARED!!!!

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:28 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Tragedy"☒

Chapter : 34

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV☒

My eyes fluttered open, and my vision was blurry.

After a few minutes my vision cleared, and I'm in a jail cell.

My hands are cuffed behind my back, and I'm laying on a sad excuse for a bed.

"Natalie,"a voice calls out from the cell across from me.

I stand up and walk to the door of the cell, when I look across from me I see Avery.

"Oh thank god your alive,"I sighed in relief.

"We all are," she announced.

"Is Carter okay?" I asked.

"I'm fine Nat," Carter blurted from a cell.

"Where are you?" I asked, and tried to look down the row of cells.

"I'm a few cells down," he stated. Then it hit me. My baby!!

"Where's Kayden?" I panicked.

Don't worry Natalie," Clark chuckles, and walks front of my cell.

In his hand is Kayden's car seat, with my angel in it. "We were just getting acquainted," he chuckled.

"You hurt a hair on his head, and I'll cut your balls off," I threatened.

Clark just chuckled, and set Kayden down in front of my cell.

I wanted to reach for him, but my hands are cuffed.

I looked at Clark, and he walked to the cell next to me.

"Don't look so mad little brother," Clark laughed, "You'll be out soon."

"I swear to god Clark," Cole growled, "If you do anything I'll-"

"You'll what?" Clark smirked, "You'll kill me? Cole you can't kill me."

"Oh really," Cole challenged, "How much you wanna bet?"

"You see Cole," Clark paused, "You can't kill me because....well we're family."

"I am not related to you," Cole growled.

"Oh yes you are," Clark smirked, "We're a family of killers."

"Mom wasn't a killer, dad isn't a killer, Jameson wasn't a killer, and Jane isn't a killer either," Cole stated.

"But we are Cole," Clark growled, "We kill for the thrill. We don't care about feelings, or anyone else."

"You cared about Jessica," Cole stated.

"Not anymore," Clark huffed.

"Well I care about people," Cole admitted.

Clark laughed, "Oh really? Who?"

"I care about my gang," Cole announced, "That gang includes my brothers, my sisters, and that little baby right there.

What I don't care about is you." Awww that's so sweet. Clark seemed awfully pissed by Cole's answer.

The next thing Clark did surprised me. He pulled out his gun, and shot Cole.

I heard a loud thud, and screams mostly from us girls.

"Cole!!" Carter yelled. Tears flooded my eyes, and I fell to my knees.

Clark stormed out of the room, and I could here banging against the metal bars.

"Cole," Kai yelled. I didn't hear anything from the cell next to me. Please don't be dead.

"Cole stay with us!!" Kent shouted.

"Cole answer us!!" Carter yelled.

Cole come on," AJ boomed, "You can't quit on us." More tears flooded from my eyes as, the guys tried to get Cole to answer.

With all of this chaos, I didn't notice that Kayden had started crying.

I scooted closer to Kayden, and tried to calm him down.

"Everything is going to be okay Kayden," I cried, "Please stop crying." Kayden continued to wail, when Carter spoke up.

"Kayden you're going to be okay, calm down son," Carter announced.

I could hear the shakiness in Carter's voice, and I could tell he was crying.

At the sound of Carter's voice, Kayden's crying had died down.

I can't believe Clark shot Cole. Just as all of the yelling had quieted down, Clark came back in with some "friends".

I heard a jail cell being opened, and by the grunts and shouting I knew it was Carter.

Clark came up to my cell, and open it. He roughly pulled me up, and dragged me out of the cell.

I was thrown to the ground, and I slowly sat up. I was held in place by one of Clark's goons, so I couldn't escape.

Carter was on his knees next to Kayden, while Clark and his goons stood behind them. Clark pulled out his gun, and looked at me.

"Since I am a man of good faith, and I like you Natalie," he began,"I'm going to make you choose, who gets to live.

The one you don't pick gets to die. So, what's it going to be? Your baby or.....whatever Carter is to you. "

"You can't make me choose,"I choked.

"Oh I can," Clark smirked,"You have to decide in 30 seconds or I'll choose for you."

"Please," I begged,"You can't do this."

"20 seconds," Clark announced. I looked at Carter, and he looked at me with saddened eyes.

"Natalie," Carter sighed,"Pick Kayden his life is just starting. I'll take a bullet for Kayden any day."

"But I love you," I cried.

"I love you too Natalie, but you have to choose,"Carter sighed.

"10 seconds,"Clark interrupted. More tears fell from my eyes, before I spoke.

"Kill me," I sighed. Carter's eyes widened.

"Sorry that's not an option," Clark stated.

"Kill me," Carter blurted.

"Okay," Clark smiled, and took the safety off of his gun.

"Wait," Carter interrupted.

"What?" Clark sighed.

"I'd like to ask Natalie a question before I die," Carter spoke. Clark nodded, and Carter looked at me. "Will you marry me?" Carter asked.

"Yes," I cried.

"When you get home," Carter began,"There's a ring box in my top drawer...I love you Natalie."

"I love you too Carter," I cried.

Clark rolled his eyes,"Ready?"

"Ready?" Carter sighed.

"No! Please don't," I cried.

Carter put his head down, and Clark pulled the trigger.

*I'm sorry!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I almost cried while writing this chapter, I feel terrible..... I just can't believe they're gone.☹

TBC ☹

[3/9, 11:29 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☹

Subtitle: A Gang leader☹

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☹The Ring"☹

Chapter : 35_&36

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV☹

When Clark pulled the trigger, all I saw was Carter's body move a bit then he fell to the ground.

"Carter no!" I cried, and moved towards him. Clark took the handcuffs off of me, then he and his goons left.

However, before Clark left he threw some keys, which I hope were the keys to cells.

"Carter," I cried, and crawled over to him. I set his head on my lap, and I checked his pulse.....There was none. "No," I cried.

I sat there holding Carter's body for what seemed like forever, before Kai shook me from my thoughts.

"Natalie," Kai called out,"Open the cells." I slowly set Carter down then grabbed the keys.

I unlocked Kai's cell, and he ran over to Carter.

Kai did something to Carter's neck, but I didn't really pay attention.

I walked over to Cole's cell, and opened it.

"Cole,"I whispered, and walked over to him. I rolled him over him over, and saw a bullet wound through his chest.

I checked his pulse, and just like Carter.....there wasn't one.

"Natalie I need you to go unlock everyone else okay?" Kai stated. I nodded, and slowly walked out of Cole's cell.

After I unlocked everyone, Kent sent us girls, and Kayden outside.

"I can't believe he's gone," I cried, and looked down at Kayden.

"They're both gone," Avery sniffled.

"What are we going to do now?" Madison asked.

"I don't know," Sabrina sighed. We waited outside for a few minutes before AJ came outside.

"Manny is on his way," AJ sighed, and rubbed his face. Madison walked over to him, and he pulled her into a hug.

Soon Manny arrived with four other cars, and some more back up.

Manny got out of the car, and came over to me.

"Are you okay?" he asked. I looked up at him, and shook my head no.

"What happened?" he asked. I just kept shaking my head, and I burst into tears.

He pulled me into a hug, and I kept crying.

"Take them home," Kent announced, "We'll wrap up here." I turned toward Kent, and he gave me a sympathetic look.

"I want to see him one more time," I admitted.

"That's not a good idea Nat," Kent stated.

"Why not?" I frowned.

"Trust me Nat," Kent sighed, "You don't want to." Kent looked at Manny and said, "Take them home."

"Let's go girls," Manny announced. I strapped down Kayden's car seat, and sat in the seat next to him.

During the drive home, all I could do was think.

Did that really just happen? Carter's not really dead is he? I don't think I can do this without him....I need him.

I love him. They're both gone. Cole and I were just starting to get along. We...We were becoming friends.....I can't do this....

"We're here," Manny announced. I unbuckled Kayden's seat, and slowly got out of the car.

I looked down at Kayden, as I followed the girls into the house.

Why does Kayden have to look just like Carter?

"Natalie," Lynn called out.

"What?" I asked, and looked at her. Lynn came over to me, and put a hand on my shoulder.

"We're going to make it through this," she encouraged.

"I hope so," I whispered, and walked upstairs to my bedroom. I took Kayden out of his car seat, and lied him down on the bed.

I put his respirator right next to him, and walked over to Carter's drawer.

I dug through his top drawer, until I found a black box. Here it is... My hands started shaking as held the box.

When I opened the box, I couldn't believe my eyes.

This had to be the most beautiful thing I've ever seen.

It was a Vera Wang ring, apart of her Love collection.

I only know that because, I've wanted one of those rings ever since I saw that Zales commercial.

I sat down on the edge of the bed, and put the ring on my finger. If only Carter were here...

Tears rolled down my cheeks, as I thought about what life would be like with Carter here. The more I thought the angrier I got.

I pulled my gun out of my drawer, and aimed it at Kayden.

"I could've saved him," I cried,"We could've had more kids."

I got closer to Kayden, but I put my gun down when Kayden opened his eyes.

"What are you doing Natalie?" I cried. I threw my gun on the floor, and curled up next to Kayden.

He just looked at me with his gorgeous blue eyes. "I'm sorry Kayden," I sniffled,"I love you."

I fed him and rubbed his stomach until he fell back asleep.

chat martinmartino on zero eight one eighty thirty fourteen twenty one to be added to his whatsapp group.

I lied Kayden down in his crib, and walked out of his bedroom.

"Hey Natalie," AJ greeted.

"Hey AJ," I sighed.

"How you doing?" he asked.

"Not good," I choked. AJ pulled me into a hug, and I let a few tears fall.

"I'm gonna kill him," I whispered. AJ pulled away, and gave me a weird look.

"Clark?" he asked. I nodded, and walked passed him. "And how do you plan on doing that?" He asked.

"Solo," I replied.

"Nat you can't," AJ admitted. I walked into the gun room with AJ on my heels.

"I can," I stated,"And I will. That son of b!tch killed my husband, and Cole. I'm gonna kill him before he can go anywhere."

"I'm coming with you," AJ sighed.

"No," I replied.

"You're not going alone," AJ argued. I slammed my hand down on the table, and looked at AJ.

"Look I know it sounds crazy but I have a plan. Trust me," I paused,"I'll be back before midnight.

Watch Kayden for me will ya?" AJ thought for a minute, and sighed in defeat.

"Fine," he sighed,"But keep a radio on you."

"I will," I replied, and gathered my supplies. I was about to walk out the door, when AJ stopped me.

"Here," he says, and hands me an ax. I give him a look, and he smiles weakly,"It was Cole's beheadin ax."

"Oh," I smiled, and took the ax.

"Be careful Nat," He sighs,"If anything were to happen to you Carter would crawl out of his grave, and kick my a*s"

"I promise I'll be careful," I chuckled, and walked out of the house.

I got in one of black Escalades, and set my stuff in the passenger seat.

I pulled out of the drive way, and drove towards the prison where Clark was holding us.

"It's time to put the plan in motion," I sighed, and gripped the steering wheel.

here's the update hope you liked it.

Oh and a little spoiler for you guys. Cole and Carter weren't buried in graves.....I've said too much BYE.

TBC ☒

Don't be a ghost reader☒

please remember I won't be posting regularly due to my school activities

But you can visit worthy stories

1000 likes ☒

30 shares ☒

To unlock next chapter

If not complete I won't post ☒

So please let's complete it and unlock next chapter

70ghost readers gone this morning and I'm still banning till they are all gone

I don't want anyone to ghost on my post

If you wake and can't find this page just know you have been banned and blocked out for being a ghost reader

Don't come to my dm and beg me to add you back

Because once blocked won't be added

Like, comment and share to unlock the next episode ☒the story will delay if you don't like & share ☒

☒

Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

You Came

Chapter : 36

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

I bet you're wondering how in the h*ll, am I going to find Clark. Well Clark is going to come to me.

I drove to outskirts of town just to use an old payphone.

Once I found the payphone I got out of the car, put some change in the phone, and dialed Violet's number. She picked up on the 3rd ring.

"Hello?" she yawned.

"Violet," I sighed.

"Natalie? Why are you calling me on a blocked number?" she asked.

"Carter's dead," I paused,"And so is Cole. Just thought I'd let you know." Tears ran down my cheeks, but I quickly wiped them away.

"You're lying," Violet whispered.

"I wish I was," I cried,"I've got to go Violet." With that said I hung up, and got back into my car.

I did a U-turn, and drove toward the prison where Clark killed Carter and Cole.

Surprisingly, just as I hoped would happen a car started following me.

It's gotta be Clark. I kept driving, until I finally reached the prison.

I zipped up my duffle bag with my weapons in, and I walked inside.

As I walked inside I noticed that it had started to snow.

Well.....It is December, and Christmas is just like 2-3 weeks away.

I could here footsteps behind me but I kept walking.

I stood in the middle of the prison, and looked around.

It was dark, cold, and creepy. Just like an abandon prison should be.

"You shouldn't be here by yourself," Clark's voice boomed.

I turned towards him, and sat my duffle bag on the ground.

"You came," I sighed,"How'd you find me?"

"I keep tabs on you Natalie," Clark admitted, and walked towards me.

"Well I'd like to be alone so," I trailed off. Clark stood in front of me, and stroked my hair. This creep has some dam nerve.

"You're so beautiful," he smiled. I smacked his hand away, and glared at him.

"You must be out of your dam mind, if you think I'm going to stand here and let you touch me," I growled.

"Are you still mad about the whole Carter and Cole thing?" he chuckled,"

That happened like 2 hours ago." I punched him square in the face, and he fell backward onto his butt.

"I will be p!ssed about it forever," I yelled, and kicked him in the stomach.

"Calm down Natalie," he coughed.

"I am calm!" I yelled, and kicked him again. I quickly walked over to my bag, and unzipped it grabbing my baseball bat.

Clark had just stood up, and tried to understand what was going on.

I came at him with the bat, and but he dodged me.

"I don't want to hurt you Natalie," he admitted.

"Well if you want to live you're gonna have to," I growled, and swung the bat again.

Shared on whatsapp by Martino

It was successful this time because he fell to the ground, and held his shin.

I kept swinging the bat at him, as he begged me to stop.

He must have had enough because, he kicked my feet out from under me, and I fell to my back.

He quickly pinned me down to the ground, but I kept fighting in order to get free.

The chances of me getting out of his grasp was slim, so I devised another plan.

"Stop fighting me," he yelled. I stop fighting, and looked him in the eye. I picked my head up off the floor a bit, and leaned in.

"Kiss me," I whispered. Being the fool he is Clark leaned in and we locked lips. Carter is a much better kisser.

As we kissed his hands slid from my wrist to my waist. Sucker.

With my hands free I quickly hit him in the neck, then kicked him off of me.

I pulled my gun out from the holster in the back of my pants, and pointed it at him.

"Did you really think I'd want to kiss an a*shole like you?" I chuckled.

He looked at me, and his eyes widened, but then he smirked.

"You can't shoot me," He laughed, "You don't have the guts."

"You obviously don't know me then," I stated, and shot him in the shoulder.

He yelled in pain, and I shot him again, this time in the forehead. His cries were silenced.

"That's for Carter," I yelled, and picked up the ax. I raised the ax then brought it down.

His head severed from his body, and blood splattered.

"And that's for Cole," I sniffled. When I took a look at my work I threw up.

It's not a very pretty sight. After I wiped my mouth I gathered my stuff, and walked out of the prison.

I got in my car, and put my head in my hands. You did it Nat.

I glanced at the blood spattered bag next to, and grabbed the walkie talkie.

"AJ," I said into the walkie talkie.

"Natalie are you okay?" he asked.

"I'm coming home," I replied.

"Did you kill him?" he questioned.

"Yes," I sighed, and put the radio away.

Clark's dead!!! Oh happy days!!!! You go Natalie!!! ☹

TBC ☹

[3/9, 11:30 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

Christmas"

Chapter : 37

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

It's been a rough few weeks. Life without Carter and Cole is.....boring.

It's difficult falling asleep knowing that Carter won't be there next to me in the morning.

Days seem longer, the skies seem grayer, everything is just.....dreary.

But on the bright side Christmas is tomorrow, and it is Kayden's first Christmas, and the first Christmas I'll spend with the gang.

"So what did you get me for Christmas?" Sabrina asked me, and plopped down on the end of the couch.

I was in the living room feeding Kayden, and watching the snow fall outside.

"Umm,"I paused, and looked at her,"Nice try."

"Dang it," she pouted,"Thought I could catch you off guard."

I chuckled, and laid Kayden on a blanket with his toys, and respirator.

I sat down on the opposite end of the couch, and looked around the living room.

"Why didn't we put up a tree?" I asked.

"We go to a cabin for Christmas," she clarified,"Actually that's where the guys are now."

"Oh," I sighed, and looked at Kayden who was chewing on a rattle. "What did you get Kai for Christmas?" I asked.

"Something with technology," she paused,"And some other things."

"TMI," I laughed.

"Not that kind of present," she chuckled.

"Lies," Avery laughed, walking into the room.

"I'm serious," Sabrina retorted.

"Mhmm," Avery and I smirked in unison. Avery sat down in the love seat, only for the doorbell to ring. We all shared a look.

"I'm not getting it," Avery stated, "I just sat down."

"It's too far," Sabrina whined.

"I think I know the solution to this problem," I smiled.

We all smirked at each other then yelled, "Lynn!!" Lynn came running down the stairs, and looked at all of us.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Someone's at the door," I smiled.

"Seriously," she huffed, and walked over to the door.

When she opened it she stood there, then looked at us. "Violet, Patrick, Thomas, Dana..... you heard" Lynn whispered.

We all looked at the door, and listened closely.

"Tell me it isn't true," Violet's voice quivered.

"Come in," Lynn frowned. Violet, Patrick, Thomas, and Dana entered the house, and we all looked at each other.

"Tell me it isn't true," Violet repeated, and looked at all of us.

"It's true," I sighed, and looked at Kayden who had fallen asleep.

"No," Violet cried, and Patrick pulled her into a hug.

"Who killed him?" Thomas growled.

"Clark," Madison frowned, as she came downstairs.

"I swear when get my hands on hi-" I cut Thomas off.

"He won't be a problem anymore," I admitted, and everyone looked at me.

"What'd you do?" Avery asked. You see nobody, besides the guys, know about my little mission.

"I killed him," I whispered. Everyone's eyes widened. "What?" I asked.

"You killed him?" Sabrina asked.

"Yes," I replied.

"When?" Avery asked.

"That night," I answered.

"I didn't know you had it in you Nat," Thomas admitted.

"Well when someone kills your husband, you do everything you can to avenge him," I replied.

"Husband?" Dana exclaimed. I held my left hand, and Dana quickly walked over to me. She looked excited, but then her face fell.

"I'm sorry Nat," she whispered. I didn't reply, I just looked down, and tried to contain my tears.

"Excuse me," I pardoned myself, and picked up Kayden.

I took him up to his room, and laid him in his crib. I took a minute to get my emotions together before I went back downstairs.

"Natalie do you know where Carter and Cole's bodies are?" Thomas asked. That's a great question.

"No, but we'll ask Kent, Kai, and AJ when they get back," I assured. Thomas nodded, with watery eyes.

"Let us know when you hear something," Violet sniffled.

"We will," Lynn stated. Violet, Patrick, Thomas, and Dana walked out of the house.

"Well I'm going to bed," Sabrina sighed.

"What time is it?" I asked.

"9:45pm," Madison replied.

"Really?" I asked.

"Yep," Avery answered.

"Well then goodnight," I smiled, as we all walked upstairs. I walked into my room, and crawled into bed. I shut off the light, and laid there for a bit.

"Goodnight Carter," I whispered, as tears ran down my cheeks. It took awhile, but eventually I fell asleep.

"Natalie!" a voice yelled.

"What?" I groaned, and put my head under my pillow.

"It's Christmas and we got places to be," the voice yelled.

I had deciphered the voice as Kent's, and I really just wanted him to leave.

The blankets were ripped away from my body, and I sat up.

"You can stay in your pajamas, but we have to go," Kent urged.

"Fine," I sighed, and got out of bed. I followed him out of my room, and I walked into Kayden's room.

I walked over to Kayden's crib, and looked in. He wasn't there....

"Kent," I yelled, and ran out of Kayden's room, and down the stairs.

"What?" he asked, and turned toward me. He was holding Kayden. I breathed in relief.

"I thought someone took him," I admitted.

"I was getting him bundled up, it's still snowing," Kent smiled.

"Oh well thank you," I chuckled, as he handed me Kayden.

"Guys lets go!" Kent yelled. Everyone else came downstairs in pajamas, with major bed heads.

I put Kayden in his car seat, and grabbed his diaper bag. Kent pushed us all out of the house, and we loaded up into the cars.

"Hey Kai," AJ yelled, and made a snowball.

"What?" Kai asked. AJ threw the snowball, and hit Kai in the face. "Really!" Kai yelled, and AJ laughed.

"No snowball fights until we get to the cabin," Kent whined.

"Fine," AJ grumbled.

"Boys," Madison chuckled. The boys got into the cars, and we drove off.

At looked at Kayden, and he was looking at me.

"Merry Christmas Kayden," I smiled. He just looked at me, and grabbed for my finger.

"What's it like having a baby?" Madison asked.

"Painful," I laughed,"But worth it."

"Hmm," she smiled, and looked at AJ who was in the passenger seat. "Hey AJ, How do you feel about kids?" Madison asked.

"I'm down if you are," he admitted, and looked back at Madison,"Maybe later though."

"That's what I was thinking,"Madison smiled.

"Can you keep this love fest to yourselves," Kent chuckled from the driver seat.

"Shut up," Madison and AJ laughed in unison. I looked outside, and saw that we were on a road surrounded by trees. Soon a snow covered cabin appeared, and it was beautiful.

"Wow," I gaped, as the car came to a stop.

"You like it?" AJ asked.

"Yeah," I smiled.

"It was our play house when we were younger," Kent admitted,"Carter, Cole, Kai, AJ, and I would come out here, and play in this house.

It was abandoned when we found it, how old were we?"

"9,"AJ replied,"We found it when Cole wanted to run away, of course we'd go with him..so we stayed here."

"As we grew older we started fixing up the house," Kent explained,"Several years later here it is."

"That's That's amazing," I smiled.

"Lot of memories in this house," Kai sighed, and came up to us.

I grabbed Kayden's car seat and we all quickly went inside.

The cabin was decorated for Christmas, there was a big tree with tons of presents underneath it.

There was a fireplace, couches covered with blankets, and the smell of coffee and cinnamon rolls filled my nose.

"I can't believe it's still snowing," Avery exclaimed.

"We are so having a snowball fight later," Kent smiled.

"This place is so cool," I smiled, and took Kayden out of his car seat.

"I'm glad you guys could make it," a voice croaked from the doorway of the kitchen.

I turned toward the door, and my mouth fell open.

Two people were standing in the doorway that I never thought I'd see again.

"Carter? Cole?" I beamed.

_Tbc

***Back by popular demand.....Carter and Cole!!!! You're welcome
[3/9, 11:31 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson

Subtitle: A Gang leader

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

"It was all part of the plan"

Chapter : 38

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

I can't believe my eyes.....It can't really be Carter and Cole can it? No I'm hallucinating.

"Oh god I'm hallucinating," I whisper, and put my head in my hands.

Someone pulls my hands away from my face, and when I look up it's Carter.

"Nat," Carter smiled, and kissed my hands.

"You're not real," I stated.

"Natalie you're not hallucinating," Kai admitted.

"I watched Carter die," I panicked,"I couldn't find a pulse on him or Cole. So there is no way in h*ll they're really here."

"Natalie if you were hallucinating, then how would we be able to see them," AJ stated.

I sat there, and looked at Carter, then Cole. It's really them.... I quickly stood up, and hugged Carter.

"How," I whispered.

"It was all part of the plan,"Carter smiled.

"Part of the plan?" I asked,"What plan?" I pulled away from the hug, and looked at Carter.

"The plan we formed the day you had Kayden," Carter replied.

"Why wasn't I informed?" I glared.

"Because that part wasn't in the plan," Cole coughed, and sat on the couch.

"Do you know what you've put me through these past few weeks?" I asked.

"Look I know-" Carter began but I cut him off.

"No you don't know," I glared, and walked out of the house.

"Natalie!" Carter yelled as he followed me outside.

I made a snowball, and threw it at Carter's head.

It hit him in the head, and he winced as he tried to wipe away the snow. "Hey come on Nat," Carter sighed.

I kept throwing snow at him, as he got closer to me. "I hate you," I yelled, and threw more snow.

Carter grabbed my arms, and held me close. "Stop fighting me Nat," Carter whispered.

After a few minutes of struggling, I finally gave up.

I looked up at him, and kissed me. He may have faked his death, and not told me about it, but I still love him.

We pulled away from the kiss, and I laid my head on his shoulder.

"Merry Christmas baby," he whispered.

"Merry Christmas Carter," I smiled.

"Okay i'm freezing lets go back inside," Carter shivered. I laughed, and we walked back inside.

"Are you done throwing a fit?" Cole asked while holding Kayden.

"Yes i'm done," I smiled, and hugged Cole. Carter took Kayden, and Cole hugged me back.

"Lets open presents," Kent yelled. Cole and I pulled apart, as AJ started sorting everyone's presents.

"Okay here's one from Cole to Kayden," AJ announced, and handed Carter the present. Carter handed me Kayden, then sat down next to me.

"Lets see what Uncle CoCo got you," Carter smirked, and tore at the wrapping paper. Cole glared at Carter, while drinking his coffee.

When Carter finally got to the present, it was a pacifier with a little blue bear attached to it.

"Aww Cole it's adorable," Avery cooed.

"When did you get this?" Carter asked.

"Awhile ago," Cole replied.

"Thank you Cole," I smiled, and handed it to Kayden, who started chewing on it.

Everyone continued opening presents, while I sat there. Where the h*ll are my presents?

"Okay Natalie," AJ announced, "The new person always open their presents last."

"Booo," I frowned, as AJ pushed all of my presents toward me.

"Open mine last," Carter smiled, and took Kayden out of my hands.

I opened my presents, and I received throwing knives from Avery and Kent,

clothes from Madison and AJ, a new gun from Lynn, shoes from Sabrina and Kai, and a grappling hook from Cole.

"Alright now you can open mine," Carter laughed, while Kayden grabbed at his chin.

I began tearing at the wrapping paper, and soon a scrapbook emerged.

"What is this?" I asked, and looked at Carter.

Open it," he asked. I opened the book to its first page, and saw a picture of me standing with my family.

This was the day Carter bought me. There were words under the picture in Carter's handwriting.

"Ever since day 1 I knew you were mine," I whispered.

I turned toward Carter, and hugged him. "I love you," I smiled.

"I love you too," Carter replied, and kissed my cheek.

"It's time for a snowball fight!" AJ yelled. Everyone cheered and ran outside, except for Carter, Cole, and I.

"Children," Cole sighed, and drank his coffee.

"Hey if we weren't still recovering I bet we'd be out there," Carter admitted.

"Not me," Cole stated, and covered himself in a blanket. Kent came into the house, and approached Cole.

"Hey Cole," Kent smiled, and threw a snowball at his face.

My eyes widened, as Kent ran out of the house.

Cole wiped his face and growled, "He's a dead man." Cole ran outside, and Carter laughed.

"Should we do something?" I asked, and looked out the back door.

"Nope Kent brought this upon himself," Carter admitted, and pulled me to his side.

"I'm sorry I didn't get yo or Cole anything for Christmas," I sighed, "In my defense I thought you two were dead."

"Oh its fine you can give me present later,"

Carter smirked, and wiggled his eyebrows. I playfully hit him in the arm, and laughed.

"Pervert," I chuckled.

"Do you want to go see your family?" Carter asked.

I got up from the couch and looked outside. Cole was chasing Kent with an icicle in his hand.

I laughed, and turned toward Carter, "Naaa, we can go see them tomorrow. I got enough family right here."

Carter smiled, and wrapped Kayden in a blanket. Th three of us walked outside, and watched the snowball fight.

My life is complete.

_____Tbc_____

Two more chapters to go☒

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:31 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

☒Natalie did what?"☒

Chapter : 39

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV

The snowball fight ended.....with injuries. Kent needed stitches, and Cole tore his stitches open.

"Cole would you take it easy on Kent," Avery sighed. Cole was laying down on the couch shirtless, as Lynn stitched him up.

"Yeah," Kent agreed, as Kai put stitches in his arm.

"Well next time you won't throw snow at me will you?," Cole glared at Kent.

Lynn finished up Cole's stitches, and put gauze over it.

"Oh I will I'll just be smart about it next time," Kent smiled.

"Knock it off," Carter chuckled.

"Why are you so grumpy Cole?" AJ asked, "Do you need to get laid?" Cole rolled his eyes, and put his shirt back on.

"What are you talking about this is me being happy," Cole frowned, and walked into the kitchen.

"Guys Cole has been through a lot give him a break," I sighed, and sat on the couch.

"Yeah he's lost his brother, mother, his father's god knows where, his sister is in Alaska, and his other brother tried to kill him," Carter stated.

"Yeah," Cole agreed, as he came back into the living room, "And when I get my hands on him, I'll be the only living Chancellor boy left."

My eyes widened at Cole's statement. He doesn't know? How is he going to react when he finds out that I killed Clark?

"You already are," Kent stated.

"What?" Cole and Carter asked in unison.

"You guys don't know?" Kent questioned.

"Know what?" Carter asked.

"I'm gonna go check on Kayden," I announced, and got up from the couch.

I put Kayden down for a nap in one of the bedrooms, so I guess I knew I needed an excuse to leave the room.

I walked into the bedroom, and cracked the door so I could hear the conversation.

"So what is that we don't know?" Cole asked.

"Ummm," Kent paused, "Nothing." I heard movement then a loud crash. "Oww," Kent yelled.

"Tell me," Cole yelled.

"Okay, okay, Natalie killed Clark," Kent admitted.

"Natalie did what?!" Carter yelled.

"She killed him," AJ clarified. I heard footsteps, and in panic I hid under the bed.

I heard the door open, and footsteps storm in.

"Where'd she go?" Cole asked.

"She's under the bed," Carter stated. What!?! How did he know?

The covers lifted from both sides of me, Carter was on one side, and Cole was on the other.

"Hey," I smiled.

"Come here you," Carter growled, and pulled me out from under the bed. Written by :
Worthy stories

"AJ let me do it," I panicked, "He didn't try to stop me." Carter dragged me out of the room, and Cole was right behind him.

He put me on the couch, and they stood in front of me.

I feel like a kid who just got in trouble, and is now getting scolded by their parents.

"Now before we blow this out of proportion," I began, "Let's keep in mind that I thought you two were dead."

"We're you alone?" Carter glared.

"No," I admitted, "I had the beheading ax with me, and a baseball bat." Carter and Cole glared at me, while Kent, AJ, and Kai laughed.

"Natalie," Carter warned.

"Yes I went alone," I huffed, "I was mad and I wanted revenge, so I shot him then cut off his head."

"I was suppose to do that," Cole growled.

"Well I beat you to it," I glared. Calm down Natalie....Cole can still kill you.

"Just," Carter paused,"Be careful next time."

"Wow that's all?" I gaped,"I was expecting so much more."

"So was I," Cole admitted, and looked at Carter.

"I'm proud yet pissed at the same time but," Carter explained,"She took a big problem off our hands."Written by : Worthy stories

Everyone nodded and I smiled. Go me!!

A few hours had passed, and we were all watching Kai, AJ, Kent, and Carter play Halo.

Kayden had woken up from his nap, and was now being bounced by Cole.

"Cole," I began,"You need a girlfriend."

He glared at me, then sighed,"Why do guys keep bringing that up?"

"Because it's true," Avery admitted.

Cole sighed,"I have dated before, and all of the girls are so...clingy and whiny."

"That's why you keep looking," I encouraged.

"But I'm not that appealing to women," Cole sighed.

"Cole there are hundreds of girls out there waiting for you to give them your attention," I stated.

"Yeah," Sabrina smiled,"A lot of girls would volunteer to have a piece of you."

Everyone gave Sabrina a weird look, and she shrugged.

"We'll see," Cole sighed, as Kayden grabbed at his hair.

As I watched Kayden, and thought about the gang I wondered if maybe we should leave the gang in the past.

I mean life would be a lot safer for Kayden, but Carter has tried so hard to get the gang where it is. We'll just have to see.

TBC ☒

[3/9, 11:31 PM] MartinMartino: Title:Sold to Mr Grayson ☒

Subtitle: A Gang leader☒

Tag: Bad...Abuse...Gangs...Love...hate

⌘ : "We should get married." ⌘

Chapter : 40

By: Worthy stories

Natalie's POV⌘

It's been a few days since Christmas, and everything has settled down.

Carter's family is relieved that he and Cole are both alive.

I'm still wondering how the h*ll they survived but I'll get answers sooner or later.

Oh and I have some good news Kayden has been taken off of his respirator, he can breathe on his own now.

It's been a good few days, and now it's time for bed.

"Hey Natalie have you seen my comfy pants?" Carter yells from the bathroom.

I look around the room, and find Carter's pants on the end of the bed.

"They're in here," I reply. Carter comes into the room in his underpants, and looked for his pants.

"Where?" he asked, and looked around. I rolled my eyes and picked up his pants, and shook them around in the air.

"Oh," Carter chuckles, and grabbed his pants, "Thanks babe."

"No problem," I smiled, and got under the blankets.

Carter put on his pants, and crawled in next to me. I turned so I was facing him, and he pulled me close.

"Soooo," I paused, "What was the plan?"

"What?" Carter asked, and raised his eyebrow.

"The plan," I stated, "I watched you get shot. Yet here you are."

"Oh that plan," he chuckled.

"Yes that plan," I laughed.

"Well," he began, "I knew Clark was going to kill me, so we planned for the inevitable."

And in the end it came in handy. However, Clark shooting Cole was not apart of the plan."

"How?" Is all I could manage to say.

"It was all about the trajectory of the bullet, when I moved it changed the course of the bullet.

Cole did the same. Kai gave us a new type of tech he developed called pulsers.

They mimic the heartbeat, and it kept or hearts beating. Kent, Kai, and AJ did a little doctor magic and here we are."

"Wow," I gaped,"I wish I would've known."

"I'm sorry babe," He frowned, and kissed my forehead.

"It's fine at least you're here now," I smiled.

"We should get married tomorrow," he blurts. I look at him with wide eyes.

"What?"I question.

"Lets get married tomorrow," he repeated,"You can find a dress tomorrow morning, I have plenty of suits, and it's not gonna be hard to find a minister."

"What about a marriage license?" I asked.

"I already have one,"he smirked,"So, will you marry me tomorrow?"

"Yes," I smiled, and kissed him. The kiss turned into a little make out session, but it was interrupted by a cry that sounded from the baby monitor.

Carter sighed,"Mood killer." I chuckled and got out of bed, Carter followed close behind.

The door to Kayden's room was cracked.

"I thought I closed it,"I mumbled, and looked back at Carter.

Carter got in front of me, and pushed the door open. We were greeted by a figure standing next to Kayden's crib, rocking back and forth.

Carter looked at me, and mouthed,"Cole." My eyes widened, and Carter wrapped an arm around my shoulder.

I heard Kayden gurgle, and Cole chuckled.

"You know I didn't think I'd like you," Cole admitted,"But you're not so bad."

"Aww," I blurted then covered my mouth. Cole turned around, and looked at us.

"How long have you two been standing there?" He asked.

"Long enough," Carter smiled. Cole rolled his, and walked over to us. He handed me Kayden, and walked out.

"Hey Cole," I called out. Cole turned and looked at me. "You're not so bad," I smiled.

Cole just rolled his eyes, and walked into his room.

~~~~The Next Day~~~~☒

"I like this one," My mother stated, and grabbed a short dress off of the rack.

"To short," I stated. I never understood how stressful wedding dress shopping was until today.

"How about this one?" Violet asked, and showed me a long dress with sleeves.

I shook my head no,"I'm just not feelin it." I skimmed through some of the racks before Madison came over with a dress.

"This one?" she asked. The dress was more of a bridesmaids dress, not a wedding dress.

"Nah," I sighed, and continued to look. I walked over to the poofy wedding dresses, and skimmed the shelves.

Then I found it..... my dream wedding dress. It was like a princess dress, a white strapless, poofy wedding dress.

I grabbed the dress and walked over to one of the workers.

"Can I try this on please?" I asked. The lady nodded, and whisked me off to one of the dressing rooms.

She got my dress size, and helped me get into the dress.

"You look beautiful," she smiled, and finished zipping me up.

I looked at myself in the mirror, and smiled. This is it.

The worker led me out to the viewing area where my mom, Carter's mom, and the girls were.

"Oh my beautiful baby girl," my mom cried, and put a hand over her mouth. I twirled around in my dress, and looked at everyone.

"You look gorgeous," Violet sniffled.

"So is this the one?" The worker asked. I nodded, and she led me back to the changing

room.

Carter's POV

The church was filled with our families, and closest friends.

I was standing at the alter talking to Kent, when my dad walked up. Great.

Once Kent saw my dad , he walked away. Thanks you coward.

"You know Carter," my dad began,"I never thought you'd get married."

"Thanks dad,"I sassed.

"I'm proud of you," he blurted,"I know what I did to you was wrong, and I'm sorry. You're my youngest, and I love you son."

"I love you too dad," I smiled, and he pulled me into a hug. When we pulled away, my mom was there with Kayden who was in a little tuxedo.

"The bride seems a bit nervous," she sighed.

"She is?" I asked. Written by : Worthy stories

"Yeah she's freaking out,"she admitted.

"Alright I'll go talk to her," I chuckled, and walked down the aisle.

I went down some halls, and found the brides room. I knocked on the door, and Avery opened it.

"What are you doing here? It's bad luck," she glared.

"I heard Nat was freaking out, and I just came to check on her," I stated.

"Freaking out is an understatement," Sabrina sounded from inside the room.

"Just let me talk to her," I sighed. Avery stepped aside, and I walked in.

"She locked herself in the bathroom," Natalie's mom huffed. I laughed, and walked over to the bathroom door.

"Nat," I called out, and knocked on the door.

"Carter you're not suppose to be here," she panicked.

"I can't even see you," I laughed.

"What are you doing here?" she asked.

"I came to make sure you're okay," I admitted,"I heard you were freaking out."

"I'm afraid you won't like my dress," she sniffled. Written by : Worthy stories

"Open the door," I ordered. She cracked the door, and I tried to go in but she stopped me.

"I still don't want you to see me," she stated. 5

"Give me your hand," I smiled.

She slid her hand through the cracked door, and I kissed it.

"You'll look beautiful in anything Natalie," I whispered, "And the sooner you get out of this bathroom, the sooner you can be in my arms."

"But what if something goes wrong?" she asked.

"Nothing will go wrong Nat, I promise," I assured her, "Now are you going to marry me, or leave me here?"

"Marry you," she whispered.

"Good, then I'll see you soon baby," I smiled, and let go of her hand.

Natalie's POV

I heard Carter leave the room, and I walked out. My mom smiled at me, and I smiled back.

"I'm ready," I breathed. We walked out of the room, and I met my father at the doors.

The music started to play, and my father and I linked arms, then Keith came over and linked with my other arm.

"My baby girls all grown up," my dad smiled.

"Don't start I already cried today," I chuckled. We all started walking down the aisle, and my eyes met Carter's. He looks gorgeous.

It seemed like forever, but we finally reached the alter. My father, and Keith kissed my cheek then Carter took my hands.

"You look so beautiful," he smiled.

"So do you," I chuckled. Carter smirked then looked at the minister.

"Let's make this quick," Carter ordered, "I wanna get her home ASAP." I laughed, as the minister began the ceremony. Written by : Worthy stories

Carter and I just stood there, and smiled at each other as we did the whole ring exchange.

"Now for the vows," the minister boomed, "Ladies first."

I took a deep breath, and looked at Carter. "When I first heard of Carter,  
I heard he was a heartless gang leader with no good side, and I was being sold to him."  
"Thanks babe,"Carter mumbled, and rolled his eyes.  
"But," I began,"He wasn't heartless. He has an amazing heart.  
We may have had our ups and downs, but I love him.  
Carter you are one of the best things that has ever happened to me. Kayden being the  
second best thing.  
I love you Carter Grayson, and I can't wait to spend my life with you."  
I smiled as a tear rolled down Carter's cheek,"I love you too baby."  
"Now it's your turn Carter," The minister stated.  
"Natalie ever since I saw your picture on your father's desk,  
I knew I had to have you," Carter began,"When I bought you I knew it was one of the best  
purchases, I've ever bought.  
Never did I expect to love you as much as I do. I've put you through h\*ll Natalie.....Yet  
here you are, looking as beautiful as ever.  
I'm a lucky guy, and I'm honored to call you my wife. I love you Natalie May Chambers."  
I was in tears by the end of his speech.  
"After that I now pronounce you husband and wife," the minister smiled.  
Carter pulled me in, and kissed me. I'm happy.....I am truly happy. I'm glad I was Sold To  
The Gang ... My personal Mr Grayson

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**THE END** ☒☒☒