

## Chapter 9

### Survive You

“See Group B in an hour for the Game Show,” Donnie says.

“Get ready girls we are about to be invaded by New Kids,” Tanya says.

“Remember what Danny said,” Karen says.

“Yes, have whatever you want signed ready, cap off the Sharpie, and somehow have camera in hand too,” Missiey says.

“Don’t hesitate with the camera and always have it on and ready to go. You’ll never know when you’ll run into them on the boat,” Tanya says, “I learned the hard way last year!”

“Have you really learned your lesson if you have your back to us,” Jordan says in her ear.

Tanya takes a deep breath, closes her eyes, and turns to face him. Her blood races to her face and other regions with Jordan’s body being in close proximity.

“Mr. Knight, didn’t your mother tell you never sneak up on an unsuspecting woman?”

Tanya says, as she tries to calm the nerves that are immediately excited.

“Well, Ms. Townsend, it seems that your recent acceptance to Harvard has to be the reason why you are just standing in front of me,” Jordan says.

“No, it isn’t that,” Tanya smiles, “You’re blocking my ability to take the pictures of my friends with Donnie and Danny.”

“Oh that hurts,” Jordan says as he grabs his heart and stumbles back.

Tanya gives him a sweet smile—really devilish grin—snaps a pic of him and turns to face Sandy.

“Hmm, there’s my strawberry shortcake,” Donnie says as he picks Sandy up and spins her around.

Sandy screams out in glee as his lips find hers. She also notices that Donnie has pulled her dress down slightly as to not give everyone around her a peep show.

“Have dinner with me?” Donnie asked so no one would hear him.

“Mr. Wahlberg, how’s your girlfriend?” Sandy asks.

“As far as I know her ass is on a plane and for the next two weeks, she’s in France,”

Donnie says.

“Well, then I guess that’s two weeks that you are going to be extremely lonely,” Sandy says.

“Oh, I don’t think so, SB,” Donnie says.

Sandy only has a brief moment to think of what Donnie means by SB before she realizes she is over the security tape. He doesn’t give her time to protest the forced arrangement. Though, she’s not entirely sure she wants to protest. She does know that given just a half second to be alone with him; her tough girl act will instantaneously melt and she’d become putty for the molding in Donnie’s hands.

The girls stand astonished at Donnie’s rather brazen kidnapping of their friend. They would all say something if not for the fact that they secretly wished their favorite would do the same to them. Karen, Missiey, Kristy, Tanya, Danny, and Jordan are all silent until Tanya refocuses on Karen and Danny. She realizes that another brazen act is about to happen. Tanya wonders for a moment if anyone else feels the sexual tension between Karen and Danny when Karen jumps to his arms.

“Talk,” Danny says.

“Yep,” Karen replies.

Danny stumbles behind the screen and disappears into the corridor.

“Well, Ms. Townsend, I guess you no longer have an excuse,” Jordan snickers.

“Well, Mr. Knight, I actually do,” Tanya says.

“And what could possibly keep you from taking a picture with me?” Jordan asks.

Before Tanya has a chance to explain herself, Charlie is pulling Jordan through the same corridor that Danny disappeared through.

“I can’t believe I just fucking did that,” Tanya said to Missiey and Kristy.

“Neither can we,” Missiey says.

“What is wrong with you? He was so flirting,” Kristy says.

“I have no idea,” Tanya says with a sign of mortification on her face.

“Well, do you think we should head to the room and get ready for the Game show?”

Kristy says.

“Always keeping us on time,” Tanya says.

“Hey, what are friends for,” Kristy says.

The girls walk in silence back to their suite, all wondering, all knowing what Sandy and Karen are most certainly doing at that time. However, secretly each girl was also disappointed and yet happy that their guy didn’t choose them for a mid-afternoon rendezvous.

“So do you think that the girls will be pissed that they aren’t going to get ready for the Game Show?” Missiey asks.

“If they are in their right minds I don’t think they will be pissed about anything that happens this weekend,” Tanya says.

“Lucky Bitches,” Kristy says.

“True, they are lucky, but so are we,” Tanya says, “Because we get to totally make fun of them for not being strong enough to withstand the allure of very hot men. Okay we really suck!”