**Bound Sides of View**

**By Onodera**

**ALEC**

Alec never thought that it would happen to him. He was on a rodeo next to his city to promote his animals, some other products from his farm and maybe participate on the competitions there too just for fun. He was quickly classified as the favorite one to win the rodeo after he made his entrance. He never thought that some competitors would be jealous of his popularity and make such scheme do take him out of the game.

That’s why he was there.

It happened very fast: after the first round of the competitions, Alec was called for someone around to check his horses on the stable. When he got inside alone, a bunch of three or four guys quickly held the big bull, tying him with ropes and gagging him with his own bandanas. A potato sack was put over his head while they took the big bull to some… Barn, he though. When his captors and him got there, they quickly dominate the big bull, removing his shirt leaving him bare chested and tied him to one of the wooden pillars of the place. As a cowboy, Alec though they did actually a very good job: he was completely well tied up from legs to head. Hands behind the wooden pillar, ropes around his ankles, knees, tights, belly, arms and even crossed over his chest, all of that linked to the pillar behind him, making completely impossible for him to move even one finger.

“You are going to stay here for a few hours, champ! Until one of our companion win those 5000 bucks from the tournament”, one of the captors said when he removed the potato sack from his head and left him alone with his bondage.

It was when Alec looked around; he was completely alone in this kind of place. It must be a construction close to the rodeo event since he did was not put inside of a car or something and the lapse of time between when he was ambushed to the place where he is tied up now must didn’t take more than five minutes. Still, it was a desert room. There was a window on his right side, but it was closed and a door on the extreme side of it, nothing less beside some hay on the ground and another pillar in front of him. This must be some place of storeroom or something like that.

“Grrrrrmmmph!! Mmmphjggh!”, Alec tried to call for help, but he was well gagged. One of his bandanas was shoved inside of his mouth before the other one was tied over his mouth in an OTM gag. Even another one was tied up around his muzzle, letting him no escape for call for help, so he fought against the restrains himself.

Even being a strong bull, Alec was no mach for the quantity of ropes holding him down and firmly stuck on the place. He fought until he lost his strengths and let the ropes hold him down while he took his breath back. He was sweating and panting. Even for an expert in ropes and knots like him, it seems that Alec was not going to anywhere soon.

But Alec was not the kind of guy to give up, so as soon as he got some energy back, he start to struggle violently against his restrains. Maybe with a little of brute force, the knots would loosen a little enough for him to get free eventually. Or at least he though. The hours passed with him struggling and fighting against his restrains.

“Grrrrmmmff!! Gmmmph mmmph!!”, was the only thing he could say while he once again lost his strength and found himself catching breath again. It was the moment he hear someone approaching the room. “Unf?”.

It was not just the steps on several people approaching, it seems to be a small commotion on the other side. Alec just could understand what was happening when the door of his prison was opened suddenly and his captors entered the room, but they were not alone. Alec got chocked when they brought another guy with them. His face was covered for what it seems to be the same potato sack that was in his head early, but though the fight inside of the room, it slipped from his face and Alec was able to recognize the species of this one. A brown, big and muscular t-rex was fighting violently against the total of three captors that was having a hard time to dominate the dinosaur. The captors yelled to each one, trying to contain him, but the t-rex could not say a world because his muzzle was wrapped tight with duct tape around it and his hands was bound in front of it. Looking the commotion, Alec tried as much to struggle to get free and help the other guy.

On a fight that lasted about ten minutes, they finally could immobilize the dinosaur on the wooden pillar just in front of Alec’s view enough time for one of the captors start working the rope around it. When his body was immobilized, they took his muscled arms and tied them together behind his head the same way they did to Alec. The captors then worked to use as much rope on the dino as they used in Alec to keep him in the place. They tied him up almost exactly the same way. When finally they finished the job, the four captors seems to be already exhausted, but the t-rex continued to fight against his restrains very pissed off. Even Alec got impressed with the energy the dinosaur had.

Alec wondered who that other guy that his captors brought was.

**JASON**

Jason was pissed off. *Really* pissed off.

The dinosaur was having a very bad weekend. He had all of it planned to go to the rodeo that was happening there close to his city with his friends and have some relaxing time, but his boss on the Fire Department told he was chosen to be part of a special group of firefighters that would be taking care around the same event . “You know, Jason. Hays, lights, it’s the perfect scene to happen a fire and YOU will prevent any accident there”, his boss said poking his chest. Not only that, the event got more full of people than the organizers predicted, so they also were there to make the first aid that someone may need while the competent professionals was there to take charge. In resume, Jason was able to go to the event, but he would be working and getting more stressed instead of relax.

As if this were not enough, Jason had the lucky to be the wrong guy, on the wrong place on the wrong hour. While patrolling around one of the main events of the rodeo, he hear a strange talk of a group of guys saying that they took of the favorites guys that would won it and had kept him prisoner in somewhere. Jason really did not wanted to believe that, and being pissed off, he followed the guys when they left one of the companions to participate on the event and they went to a very way place from the local rodeo.

As much as the lights and people was being left behind, Jason though it was more and more suspect as the guys approached an old and kind abandoned barn. It was so silent that even from a little far away from what Jason was hide, he listen the old door cracking at being opened. The three suspicious guys entered inside, leaving the door half opened. Jason waited some seconds before silently walk towards the door and enter inside too…

That’s when he was ambushed.

“See! I told someone was following us!”, told one of the guys while they started to fight with the big t-rex to hold him down.

“What the hell you gu- Mmmmph!”, Jason started to yell, but he was so distracted trying to punch one of the captors that he didn’t saw a second one quickly putting some duct tape on his muzzle and wrap around it several times. This distracted the t-rex from punch the other guy and that was enough time for the other ones to leash his hands with ropes and tied them together in front of it.

They started to pull the t-rex while it struggled violently, giving a hard time to his captors. Trying to make the things a little easy, one of them put the potato bag over his head, but this was not enough to decrease the fury and the strength of the big t-rex while he was dragged to the room where they kept the other prisoner.

And here they all are now.

“Gmmmmpgm!! Mmm mmphh! Grmmmmph!!”, Jason could not stop trashing and struggle against his bonds. For all the things that happened to him on this weekend, he just wanted to kick the ass of those guys who kidnapped him and tied him to that place.

“Why this guy is do damn strong!?”, one of the captors asked while panting.

Jason grunted to him before he notice someone else in the room. He was so out of his mind in anger that he didn’t saw there was another bound guy on the place. Jason look at a big and red furred bull that was bare chested and tied up almost the same way on the other wooden pillar just in front of his view. He did recognized the red fur, the green eyes and the dark hair that belonged to the guy called Alec Sundown that was being show on the big screen of the event on the rodeo and that mysteriously was disqualified for W.O. So those stupid guys did actually kidnapped the favorite of the rodeo as they said.

“I-mmmmphhh gmmm kmmmphb!! Grmmmph!”, Jason started to struggle again looking at his captors with anger and dark piercing eyes. If he could just get one of his own hands free, he could be able to get those ropes from him.

“I think it’s better to blindfold those two. Would be bad if they plan something to get out of here! Here, use this”, one of the captors gave to the other one a bandana and hold a second one while he went to Jason.

Jason fought and shifter his head from one way to the other, Alec did the same, but as they were immobilized, they could not do anything more when his eyes was blindfolded by the bandanas and tied up tight behind their heads.

“Done, now let’s go, I need to rest”, other captor said.

“I agree, I think that Noland started the next round of the rodeo. Let’s see if it already finished”, the first one told again when he led the way to go out of the room. “ You better to cool down your head, dino. You will be here for some more hours”, was all that he said before go outside and close the door.

Both men were now there, alone on that abandoned room, bound, gagged and blindfolded. Jason struggled and muffled though his gag as he kept fighting and soon Alec joined him with his own efforts. Soon, both men were tired and out of breath.

That would be a really long night.