

Caged By My Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 5 No.5

Elena

I'm strolling towards the entrance, away from the classroom. I'm not scared of being alone, but what does he want to do with Ava? I'm getting scared that I'm letting her get dragged into my mess. I can't let that happen. I can't let them touch Ava.

I don't walk too far from the classroom, I can't go too far and leave Ava alone. I'm walking slowly and I can hear every gossip about me. They are laughing and cursing at me, but they don't touch me. I'm sure it's one of the Quads' doings. They're not letting the students touch me because they want to punish me by themselves.

I should know better now.

I walk into the ladies' bathroom to wash my face. I've been sweating a lot for no reason, and my hands are quivering. I'm slapping them to stop but they're still shaking. I decide to wash them instead. Thank God, it's quiet. No student is around and I don't get to hear any gossip about me. I don't get to feel that ugly tightness in my chest.

I let out a long sigh, and it echoed since I'm the only living thing in here. The classroom is not far from the bathroom, so Ava can easily find me. Daniel might not touch her, even though they own the city. Ava is from a rich home as well. Maybe I should use this to calm a bit. I adjust my clothes and let my hands under the water.

All of a sudden, the door flew open and my number one enemy entered, throwing the door to the interior wall. It's the fucking bastard. I don't scream insults to his face because I value my life too. You don't play with fire when you know it's hot.

I swiftly turn to look him in the eyes. His eyes are deadly cold. God, I'm alone with him. Fear is gripping my body like a wet cloth.

"Elena?" Ryan uttered my name. I know that tone, it's full of anger. It's dangerous. It's deadly.

"W-what a-are you doing here?" I stutter, as much as I hate to in front of him, I can't help it.

I know what I did is right, it was my revenge. He's been making my life hell, and I only paid back once and they are all after my life now? Shit! Fuck that shit. It's not fucking fair.

"Elena Deloris?" it's louder. I'm shivering, holding the sink tightly to make me stable. My legs aren't shaking as I prepare myself to run for the door. I can't be caged here by him. No. I can't.

I run to the door, swinging it open when he grabs my arm. His hands are so strong. I look into his eyes again; he is fucking furious. I've never seen him this furious to me. It's deadly. His clothes are wet from sweat. I guess he had been playing football nonstop that he's sweating a lot.

His wet clothes clung to his body, showing me every curve of his muscles. He's still gripping my arm tightly, staring deadly at me. His wet brows pull together, and his lips part as if to say something, but no words came out so he closes them again.

My breathing picks up. He knows I did that to him. "Ry—"

"Why?" his growls interrupt me. My teeth chatter as my brows furrow. His question confuses me.

"Why the fuck did you do that, Elena?" he growls louder. I'm shaking, drawing a shaky breath into my lungs.

This time the fear is washing away from me, and I'm getting furious. I deserve to be furious not scared! What does he mean by 'why'? He fucking harmed and tortured me and he's here asking 'why' for a petty thing I did?

"Because that is what a monster like you deserve!" I shout to his face, getting irritated.

"Is that why you fucking put out a video of me raping someone?" he's angry.

"What?" I yelled, confused. No, I didn't do that. That's not what I did to pay back Ryan.

He steps closer, and grab my chin tightly. "When did you see me doing that Elena?" he growls. His blue eyes are bloodshot and I'm confused like a dump doll.

“W-What are you saying? I never did that, Ryan!” my eyes burn with tears. My head is spinning. I know what I did, I never put out a video of him raping someone.

I didn't do that, my throat is going sore from burns. My chest burns too. I don't understand. Confusion is swimming in my head.

He laughs devilishly. It comes to a stop when his shoulders refuse to straighten. “Elena, you just made the worst mistake of your life. You will regret it!” he growls.

“No Ryan! I didn't do that. All I did was put the exam answer sheet in your bag. I fucking didn't do anything relating to a video!” I'm yelling my lungs out. I didn't do that.

“Then who did that? Who fucking did that? Everything points to you Elena.” he tightens his hand around my jaw.

“Ryan, I didn't.” Jesus Christ, what's this? He wouldn't believe me. I fucking didn't do that. Someone is trying to frame me.

“Elena, there will be consequences for trying to ruin me, I don't care if you are my fucking mate, I will serve you what you deserve.” he spins me around, slamming my back on the hard wall. And I let out a loud cry.

He presses me harder to the wall, and I see all the pains and anger in his eyes as I cry. Suddenly, he drops me roughly to the ground as he storms out of the bathroom. Pain sets in my bones, confusion swimming in my head. My eyes are being pricked by tears, that they are burning.

That's not what I did to Ryan.

I hear footsteps running towards the bathroom, then someone screams. It's Ava, she's running towards the bathroom. I can't stand, I can't move, I'm numb. I didn't do that to Ryan, that's all that screams in my head right now.

“Elena! Are you okay?” she shouted.

No, I should ask if she is okay, instead. Now I know why they are so determined to ruin me and I'm getting scared for Ava, they might get her involved in this, and for something I didn't even do.

“Ava, he didn’t touch you right?” I’m wiping my tears as I get on my feet

“No, he didn’t. Are you okay? What did Ryan do to you?” she asks, holding me to her chest tightly, not letting me up on my feet.

“Nothing yet. All I know for sure, he’s going to ruin me. THEM. THEY’RE,” I say, almost a whisper, tears are running down from my eyes.

“Ava, someone is framing me. I didn’t do that to Ryan.” I say as though I’m completely breaking down, which I am. I’m so pissed now that I think of it. I was running away when I didn’t even do that. They will never believe me now.

“Didn’t do what Elena?” she frowns and says reluctantly.

“It’s a video of Ryan raping someone. I didn’t put that video out.” I grip her hands to make her believe me. She has to, there’s no one else she would believe apart from me.

“I know Elena. I know you didn’t.” she tries to pull me up. She’s rubbing my back, trying to calm me.

“Let’s get going. Ella is waiting for you at your car. She couldn’t get a cab back home and wants to ride with you.”

Ava is trying to change the topic and I get it. She doesn’t want me more frightened. But she doesn’t know that I didn’t just get more frightened, I also just got aware that someone is after me. Someone wants me killed. The Quads are going to kill me.

“Thanks Ava. I will see you tomorrow.” I sigh, hanging my backpack on my shoulder, and my car keys in my middle finger.

Ava walks back to her car, and I walk towards the parking lot to where I parked. I see Ella standing by my car. She doesn’t notice me yet; she’s smiling and typing on her phone.

“Hey.” I say, getting her attention.

“Hey, Elena. Where have you been? I’ve been waiting for you for ages.” she grumbles like always, and I let out a small smile.

I press my car key to unlock my car, and she jumps into the passenger seat.

