Chapter 13 A WHORE AND A FIGHT

SUZIE'S POV

The sound of birds chirping stirred me from my sleep. My eyes fluttered open and I saw sunlight, streaming into the room through the slim fabric of the silk curtains. I sat up on the bed, yawning as I stretched my limbs.

I looked around me, and a smile tugged at the corner of my lips. I had noticed something.

Usually, I would fall asleep and have a nightmare, that would always last till I woke up. But last night, I fell asleep without having a nightmare and has a peaceful sleep. As much as I hated being here, I couldn't deny that it was better than staying with my father.

The clock beside me began to ring softly and I jolted back, my eyes shifting to it. The clock the displayed the time and my eyes went wide when I saw it was right o'clock on the dot. I immediately remembered that we were all going to school today.

I pushed myself out of bed and hopped into the shower, wore some clothes and exited the room in under a few minutes. As I stepped down a stairs, a maid approached me, lowering her head a little as she spoke.

"The alphas are waiting for you to have breakfast with them in the dining room,"

I frowned and nodded reluctantly. The last thing I needed right now was sitting with those brothers, but my stomach defied me. I walked down the stairs and approached the entrance of the dining room. I swung the door open slowly, and there they all were, seated around the long dining table, their meals on touched.

The moment their eyes met mine, it lit up with joy. I sneered at them as I approached the dining table and room a seat between Blair and Felix who could not take their eyes off me.

"We waited for you before we started eating. How was your night? Did you sleep well?" Asher asked as he smiled at me.

I glared at me. "Save the chatter and let's get this onef with."

Asher nodded sheepishly and we all began to dig into our food. I picked up a slice of bread and began to bite into it, when I could feel all four pairs of eyes on me. I wished the ground would swallow me whole in that instant.

Why were they looking at me.

MATED TO THE QUADRUPLET BULLIES: BOOK...

I cleared my throat as I picked up my glass of milk, and took several gulps from it. The liquid went down so fast, a bit of it spilled to the corner of my lips. As I placed the glass down, I immediately felt hands cup my cheeks.

I snapped my head to see Blair, pulling me closer to his lips. Before I could react, he licked the side of my mouth, where the milk had been. Blair then grinned as he looked at me expectantly, like a puppy.

My eyebrows knitted into a frown as I pushed him away.

"And who gave you the permission to touch me?" I hissed.

Blair looked dejected, and as he was about to speak, Asher cleared his throat loudly.

"We need to get to school now, it's getting late."

The brothers all shared a look and they rose from their chairs. I followed behind them, careful to keep my distance as we all walked outside the pack house. The moment we got to the car, Felix grabbed my hand, interlinking our fingers together.

I gasped, and as I opened my mouth to protest, he leaned down to me, his lips grazing my earlobes as he whispered into my ear.

"Sit with me in the car, yeah?"

I couldn't stop my cheeks from filling up with colou. It was not just his words, but the way he spoke gently to me reminded me of the past we shared together as lovers, and that was something I couldn't forget.

I nodded, and we both slipped into the car first. Roy, Blair and Asher could not hide their dissatisfaction as they entered into the car, but I could care less about how they felt. Asher took the wheel and the engine roared to life.

He drove down the street, and within a few minutes, we were parking the car at the school's parking lot. We all came down and walked into the large hallways. I noticed that the brothers stuck to me like glue, Roy and Blair flanking my left, while Asher and Felix flanking my right.

And just as I had expected, we drew attention.

People could not hide their stares and side talks, and it infuriated me, but at the same time, it felt weird having this much attention on me. As we kept walking, my heart sank instantly when I saw Leah and her cronies approaching us.

"Hey Roy," She cooed, placing a hand on his chest.

Roy's lips twisted in disgust as he swatted her hands away from him harshly.

MATED TO THE QUADRUPLET BULLIES: BOOK...

"What the fuck do you want Leah?"

Lesh scoffed, clearly taken aback by his unexpected hostility. Her eyes snapped to me, and my heart dropped to the pit of my stomach.

"The real question is what the fuck are you doing with this fucking whore Roy!" She hissed.

Roy scoffed. "Oh please, a bitch like you doesn't get to call her a whore."

Leah blinked, her eyes going wide. "Excuse me?"

"You heard me," Roy snarled. "I know you're hiding things from me, bitch."

I watched them both, the tension in the air growing. Leah looked at me again, and this time, her eyes were filled with blood lust. A chill went up my spine as she kept her gaze on me.

She looked like she was going to rip me to shreds.

After a while, she sauntered away with her cronies. Blair chuckled, drawing my attention to him.

"You see what you've done now Roy? Leah isn't actually the bitch, you are," He said, pointing a finger at Roy.

"Don't you fucking call me that," Roy growled as he grabbed a hold of Blair's collar.

"I only speak the truth," Blair grinned. "You're always so eager to be in the beds of other women."

Roy froze for a second. He let go of Blair and turned to me.

"Look Suzie, it's not like that, at all," He said, his hands and voice trembling. "I only ever spoke to her because my father instructed me to get some info on the recent situations of the C wolf pack. I had no further interactions with her, I swear, I never even slept with her."

My eyes widened a bit. It all made sense why Roy never knew that she wasn't a virgin, because they never had sex. I could only think of why Leah would lie about that sort of thing. It was obviously to show off. I scoffed, shaking my head.

"I really don't care about your interactions with Leah. Are you all walking me to my class, or do I have to walk there myself?" I asked, folding my arms.

"O-Of course, we'll walk you," Blair chirped.

I began to walk forward and I could hear them scamper behind me. They came to my side and walked my disk the hallway, all the way to my class. I stood at the door, turning to them and shot each of them a small smile.

MATED TO THE QUADRUPLET BULLIES: BOOK...

"Goodbye, I'll see you all later."

And with that, I sauntered into my classroom.

00000000000

I placed my hands over the running tap and splashed water all over my face. I let out a sigh of relief as a smile appeared on my lips. My first class had gone better that ever before. My seat, which was usually filled with pranks, like pins and wet tissue, or paint, and my desk which always had derogatory words written on it, was free from all of it.

And it brought a smile to my lips. Maybe being with the quadruplets had it's advantages. I splashed another batch of water on my face and as I looked up into the mirror, my heart sunk.

Behind me, was Leah, who was gazing at me with so much hatred.