

Chapter 14 FELIX, HELP ME

SUZIE'S POV

I swiftly turned back, my eyes finally landing on Leah. I had my back against the wall as I glared at her. She has this unreadable look on her face. It was like a mixture of anger, but the smile slowly curling up her lips contradicted it.

The bathroom door swung opened up again, and all her cronies trooped in, like it was planned. I knew this was not going to end well.

“What do you want Leah?” I hissed as I tried to control my voice from quivering.

Leah's face softened and she looked hurt. Her whole demeanour through me off, and for a second, I relaxed a bit.

“You know, it hurts seeing you react to me like this, have I really been that much of a bad person to you?”

I was dumfounded. I did not know if she asked a rhetorical question or I was supposed to answer her. But I remained silent, because I was at loss for words.

Leah walked closer to me, until we were standing an inch away from each other. My heart was hammering in my chest so hard, that I was convinced she could hear it.

“I want to apologize Suzie, for all that has happened between us, and for all I've done.”

My mouth hung open as my eyes widened.

“I misunderstood you a lot, I had no idea you were actually a very sweet person. Asher, Blair, Roy and Felix made me think you were a prostitute, but now I can see that you're clearly not.”

Leah grabbed my hand and held it to her chest. She gazed at me, her eyes getting moist as empathy filled them.

“I hope you can forgive me Suzie, and I want us to become friends.”

Friends? Did she just say friends? I eyed Leah warily, doubt filling me, but the look she had was very convincing. Her words swirled in my mind. Leah apologizing and wanting us to be friends was a good thing, but the last thing I wanted, was to be friends with her.

I sighed, taking my hands out of hers.

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“Look Leah, I’m really glad you apologized, and I glad you want us to be friends, but thinking about the history we have, I don’t think I can be friends with you.”

Leah’s eyebrows dropped and she began to pout. “Why?”

“I just want us to be at peace with each other. That should be fine right?” I asked.

Leah looked like she was mulling over my words, and after a few, excruciating seconds of silence, she nodded.

“I agree,” She said with a grin.

She turned to one of her cronies and signalled for them to come over. One of them walked over to us, with two cans of soda in hand.

“Why don’t we drink this, as a way to signify a start to the peace between us?” Leah asked as she took the drink from her hand and shoved one in my face.

I nodded, taking the can of soda and popping it open. If this was all it took to get Leah off my ass, I was willing to do it without hesitation.

“A toast, to peace,” Leah grinned.

Our cans collided as we cheered. I chugged the soda down just as Leah did. After the can was empty, I wiped my mouth and sighed.

And then it hit me.

My vision, spun and my legs began to wobble. It didn’t take me a few minutes to realise why I was feeling like this. I snapped my head to Leah and glared at her, even though I was seeing a double image of her.

“You b-bitch,” I groaned.

Leah burst into the most diabolical laughter I had ever heard in my life.

“You are such a fucking dumbass, you know that right? Did you actually think I would want to make peace with you? You fucking loser?”

Her cronies roared with laughter as I sank to my feet. I had made a fatal mistake. The only way out of this, was to use my wolf. I tried to shift, but I quickly noticed that my wolf was no responding.

“No, the drink,” I muttered.

I weakly lifted my eyes up to look at Leah, and the last thing I saw, was her, and her cronies surrounding me.

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My eyes shot open as my body jerked back to consciousness. I immediately became disoriented as I tried to grasp the situation. I could feel my limbs being restricted by something, so my eyes fell downwards and I saw that I was tied tightly to a chair.

It did not take me too long to realize that I was surrounded by large decorative equipment, some recognisable, seeing as we have made use of them for school events. These equipment quickly told me where I was.

I was in the school's warehouse, the smallest and oldest warehouse we had. I could feel the thin air in the environmental and I knew it would not be long before I run out of oxygen.

I needed to find a way out.

I could still feel how weak my body was, due to the effect the drugs had on me, so I knew shifting into my wolf would be a futile effort.

"How did I get myself into this mess," I mumbled.

I mustered all the strength I could summon and began to push the chair towards the entrance of the warehouse. The large, sturdy decorations were surrounding me, but I did not deter. I pushed on, desperate to get to the door.

I had reached a certain point, when I hit a hard object and the chair came toppling over. I gasped as my vision spun, and my head collided with the dusty, wooden floor. I groaned, my head throbbing with pain.

I could feel the decorations enclosing on me even further and my breathing was getting laboured. I took deep breaths, trying my best to hold back tears as I racked my brain for more solutions.

I looked down at the ropes that held me bound to the chair and began to gnaw at it with my teeth. I bit into the ropes, but the material was too thick to cut. After a few seconds of trying, I let go of the ropes, my breath even more laboured than before.

I plopped my head down on the floor, as tears streamed down my eyes. Was I going to die? Was this how my life ended.

Nothing had ever gone the way I wanted. I had been given nothing but shit since I was born. Was this how things would end? Without me living my dreams?

I began to rain curses down on the moon goddess, and I blamed her for my misfortune. She must hate me, because I did nothing to deserve this treatment.

My chest rose and fell and my breathing got louder and louder. I began to wheeze and the air in the atmosphere began to quickly dissipate. My vision was blurring slowly and I could feel my consciousness leaving me bit, by bit.

“Felix, help me,” I whispered with my last breath.

And then, I was overwhelmed with darkness.