

Chapter 2 IM NOT A VIRGIN ANYMORE

SUZIE'S POV.

I halted in my tracks. I was in school. And the first thing that greeted me was a huge splash of dirty foamy water, dropped from the top of the stairs, trickling down from my head to my entire body. I gritted my teeth together, fisting my hand beside me and pressing my lips into a thin line.

It's your birthday. Do not let anyone ruin it for you.

I exhaled a sharp breath, opening my eyes. I had just taken a step when I slipped, my body crumbling to the tiled floor. The impact caused all the wounds on my body to start hurting again. A loud and sinister girly laugh pierced the room and I looked up to see the queen bee group of girls approaching me. Leah, the daughter of the beta, and the girl my father desperately wants me to befriend three steps ahead of the

two behind her. I immediately sat up, not bothering to stand up.

Her shoulder length hair waved to the front as she leaned to look at me, the corners of her lips curved up, "What a disaster." She muttered, her companions chuckling behind her.

I gritted, unable to meet her eyes. Meeting her eyes was more trouble in three different ways, from my father, her and the alpha brothers. She was the campus cheerleader, the heart of the school and also the only lady to get in contact with the quadruplet princes of Black Star Pack pack.

Black Star Pack. The most powerful pack in our entire werewolf community, the pack my father most wanted to curry favor with. But I've never met their alpha, the father of the quadruplets.

"You're my favorite thing to bully, Suz," She started, her middle finger lifting my chin up to meet her brown malicious eyes. "Even if you travel down the earth, leave this pack and go anywhere else, I'll find you, and i'll torture the life out of you."

“Where would an idiot like her run too? She’ll be killed before she can move.” One of her companions said and they all laughed out again.

But my attention was already far from them, and on the four Alpha princes that were already approaching. The Black star brothers as they were popularly known. Roy, Blair, Felix and Asher. They were the talk of the school, the boys heart of the school, the most attractive, and the sexiest. They had an unusual growth, even getting their wolf at the age of 16 instead of at 18 where we all get ours. Their names screamed luxury and perfection, and every girl wanted to be with them. But to me, to Suzie Flapman, their name screamed danger, and seeing them made a chill run down my spine.

“Ahhh!” Leah clapped in my face, bringing my attention back to her.

She straightened herself, turning to face the brothers who were already standing at her back with a mocking smile, directed to only one of them. One I knew too well.

“Here comes the prince charming. Would you save your disaster bride from the floor-.” she said, darting her eyes between Felix and I- “..she seems not to be able to find her feet.”

The brother chuckled quietly, their attention all turning to Felix whose veins were now visible on his face, those angry and cold eyes staring at me. I was afraid of the sexy brothers, but it never started like that. I was once Felix’s girlfriend, his heart and my escape from my demonic father. He made me safe, and kept me safe until one day when he discovered I was my father’s best friend's prostitute, and his past warm eyes and hands turned to one that would freeze me if I dared to touch them.

“Leah..” he chuckled angrily, glaring at her hard.

Our breakup changed him, and the most cheerful of the brothers became the coldest. But what can I say, he would not even hear me out. And I could not tell him anything like that, or else I would be killed by my father. And I prefer being alive, still able to see him, than to be in the grave.

“What would it be, Felix?” Leah continued to tease.

The corners of his lips stretched more, his eyes darkening, and that was anything but good. Roy, the first brother approached Leah, pecking her on the lips and crossing his arm on her shoulder.

“Don’t bother Felix, he’s not in a good mood.” he said with a little laugh, then disgusted eyes turned to me.

I was just about to get up and leave when Blair, the oldest of the brothers, immediately rushed out and kicked me right in the stomach. I threw up the little food I had snuck to eat in the midnight, the bile dropping on the floor. Tears welled up in my eyes, embarrassment eating me up.

He was the most violent, I sensed the danger in his eyes when I was with Felix, I always felt that he wanted to tear me apart. I didn't understand why he hated me so much the moment he saw me.

There were times when Felix wasn't around me, he would always pop up and try to kill me, Felix grabbed him by the neck each time and warned him to stay away from me.

Tears streamed down my face in pain once again, this time Felix didn't defend me, he just turned his face away and stopped looking at me.

I curled up on the floor, I didn't even have the strength to beg for mercy, I gasped for air, I wished I could just die.

But Leah's voice dropped me into the ice again.

"What a disgusting thing. A small kick and you're like this." Leah mocked. "I should tell principal to kick you out. You're a shame to the entire school."

"Please. No. Please Leah . Please! I'll do anything!" I begged, clasping my hands together as tears started to fall down my eyes. "Please, my father, Please...."

"That's enough! Do not come to class. I don't want to see you at all. Now move before I ask the principal to expel you." Felix interfered, walking past me and straight into the classroom.

I shuffled my feet up hard, running towards the bathroom with sobs in my mouth. Their laughs haunted me till I got to the bathroom, slamming the door close

and breaking down in front of the mirror. I opened the tap, washing myself as I continued to cry. Why? Why did my mother have to leave? Why was I born? Why didn't she just throw me away? Why didn't my father just kill me? Why did I have no peace in my life? Why was mine different from the rest? Why?

I continued to cry as I washed myself, thinking of all the good life I could have had but the one I have. I hated my life. I hated myself. I hated everything. Why? I was a pretty girl with fine eyes, fine hair, and a fine face. But my life just had to make everything worse. Why!

After washing myself, I entered the bathroom. I was reeking of the dirty smell, and the stain of the food I threw up was now on my clothes. I didn't want to take it off because of the scars so I locked myself up. I sat on the cap of the toilet, the tears rolling slowly with a thought of my life. I was going to run. The instant I got my wolf tonight, I was going to run. Away from all this life, my father, Leah and her companions, Felix and his brothers and this stupid damned pack.

My heart jumped out of fear as the door to the toilet opened, cackles of laughter that sounded like Leah and her friends disturbing the atmosphere.

“What do you mean by Roy is drunk in love, Leah? He loves you and adores you. But...

“Please...” I heard Leah interfere. “He’s so dumb. He thinks I’m his little flower, his little girl whereas I’m not even a virgin.” She said, laughing out loud.

All my troubles flew out of my head at the revelation, my eyes popping wide at the brown door. Leah, Almighty Leah, was not a Virgin! That was...something that should not be heard of. Not to talk of, Roy was the sexiest amongst them all. Dark hair, sexy lips, muscled body, chiseled jaw. Who would Leah cheat with that was better than Roy?

“Leah, Roy must not find out. He won’t forgive you at all.”

“Well, no one is going to tell him. Or are you?” her voice ended in a sharp note.

I could only imagine the scary look she would give to her minions, not that I minded, they deserved it. Suddenly, someone twisted the knob of the bathroom I was in, and I knew instantly that something was coming for me.

“What the fuck? Has someone been inside all this while?” Leah cursed out.

My heart started beating instantly, “Who the fuck is there? You better come out now before this gets worse!” She yelled out, rapidly twisting the door knob.

I stood up gently, every inch of me shaking as I unlocked the door, and her angry face meeting mine. Her face morphed into shock, shaking her head as she grabbed my hair and flung me out. I quickly steadied myself before hitting the wall. Her face morphed into the same thing my father looked like when he was drunk, out of his mind and ready to give me the beating of my life.

“Leah, i can explain, i swea..

“I’m going to fucking kill you today, Suz. Bully time is up.” She cursed, running towards me and grabbing me.

Her minions rushed with her, holding me down as she punched me. I could not scream, could not move my body. I just kept begging her, muttering words of apology to her but all fell on deaf ears. My mind started racing, was I going to die? Is this the end? Various thoughts clouded my mind, making me feel dizzy.

Her hand came in contact with my head, knocking the second to the last part of life out of me.

“I’m going to kill you Suz. You dare listen to me. You dare eavesdrop. You little stupid thing. I’ll kill you!” She bellowed hot, followed by the beating.

With the last energy in me, I heard someone open the door, and gasp leaving their mouth.

“Felix, I’m going to kill her.”

My earring sharpened instantly. Felix. What was Felix doing here? Leah’s hand met my face again before his voice filled the room.