

# Chapter 3 OWING THE BROTHERS

SUZIE'S POV.

The bathroom was as silent as a graveyard, immediately Leah and her peacocks left, leaving Felix and I alone in the deepest and uttermost silence. He didn't bother helping me up, nor helping me clean off the blood I had on my face. Instead he just watched me as I struggled to stand up and moved to the sink, opening the tap and pouring some of the cold water that made me squirm in pain to my face. I started to clean myself up, dampening my hair to avoid every sort of dirt or blood that it must have coiled up with. My eyes glanced to Felix who was watching me with keen observation, his eyes hard and cold like a stone.

A part of me wanted to hate him so much like the other part did as he was the cause of all my sufferness. I had a good reputation in the school before, i had friends, people who talked and associated with me. I had a banging body, one whom every guy wanted to desperately touch and at a point in my life, i thanked the moon goddess for bringing him to me.

He was once my everything, my love, my first crush and my first kiss. I gave him everything he asked of, and we were once ranked as the hottest couple in school. He was once the light to my desperate life, but as good as that was, everything turned around when the rumor started, and he became the fire to fuel my desperate life. My life as being bullied started from him, taking leads in it and throwing me to

Leah and her cocks den after their last bullied transferred away from our school.

“Are you going to stand there forever? Don’t you have classes today?”

I pressed my lips tight, not daring to say anything in response. I managed to walk to the hand dryer, trying my best to make it dry off the remaining water on my body but it was hopeless. My breath hitched in my throat as i felt his hot breath at my back, “Consider this a debt.”

“What.. what do you mean?” I stuttered, trying my hardest not to even glance at him.

His hand reached for my wet hair, curling it around his finger which I could see from the mirror in front of me. Those lips I once enjoyed leaned to my ear, “I don’t just save useless people, Suz and you know that. You owe me something. Now get to class before i change my mind and call Leah that you need more stomping.”

He pulled away from me, stretching his hand towards the door with a devilish smirk on that handsome and devilish face of his. I spared him a long hard gaze, my heart wrenching in pain and words fumbling in my mouth, wishing I could spout out everything and call him the names i desperately wanted to call him. But instead, i clenched my jaw, admitting defeat once again and walking away from him.

“Where are you coming from?” The teacher asked, her eyes looking at me with enough disdain.

“Alpha Felix called me out.” I replied, going to my seat without any approval.

“Urghh. She stinks.”

“Didn’t she look at herself in the mirror before coming to school?”

“What if her father is too poor to buy her a mirror?”

“Then she should open her legs and let an old man sleep with her, take the money and get herself a fine mirror.”

I clenched my jaw as Leah and her cocks continued to throw snickers at me, the rest of the class eyes on me, making jest of me already without even sparing them a glance. I picked out my book and pen, placing them on the table and looking up at the teacher to see her eyeing me with disgust and condemnation also. I pressed my lips together, the back of my throat starting to burn with tears.

“Student, this is the pack’s greatest high school. Other schools shouldn’t see us as a school without morals. And your morals start from the way you dress up, the kind of clothes..”

Our eyes clashed again, eyeing me once again with enough contempt that made my eyes water, “the kind of clothes you put on. Use a perfume and stop smelling like rotten cabbage.” She added, her eyes staring directly at mine as she continued the class.

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School finally ended and my heart heaved with relief. I passed directly in front of Leah and her Cocks, who did nothing of the normal bully I faced from them but only an eyeful of their heated gaze. It was probably because of the warning Felix gave them and the gift I now owe him. I walked out of the school in a joyful state, ignoring all the bad and shameful things I have faced and focusing more on what is

to come. Tonight was the night I finally shift and get my wolf, finally bring an end to all of this suffering and start my revenge.

A smile crept the corners of my lips as I imagined how it would go. If the moon goddess was by my side, I would finally bring my father down, and not be forced to be bullied by Leah and her cocks anymore.

Maybe I'll tell Felix the truth also, and let the guilt of him not .

choosing to believe me eat him up.

“Hey there, Suz. What’s up?”

Blair's voice froze my smile, and I felt a shiver creep up my spine, crawling through my entire body. I dared not move, as if I had a gun pointed at the back of my head.

Why? I thought my punishment for today was over. It has always been like this, hasn't it? They won't kill me because they haven't gotten their fill of tormenting me yet; they want to try various cruel methods to make me suffer.

So, why are they stopping me now?

I heard their footsteps getting closer, and I slowly turned towards them, not wanting them to think I was ignoring their commands. I had to show compliance.

I looked up to see Blair's eyes, still filled with a mischievous smile. Behind him was the eldest of the quadruplets, Asher! Why was Asher here today? He had never participated in their bullying of me before, but he had also never stopped his brothers from tormenting me. Had he finally been convinced to join in torturing me today?

I bit my lip and managed to squeeze out a word from my mouth. "Hi..." I said meekly, my heart racing as I eyed them suspiciously.

They exchanged a glance before Blair stepped forward, causing me to take a step back. His eyes and face softened, and he cleared his throat before clasping his hands behind his back.

"We heard today is your birthday, and on behalf of Felix, we want to apologize to you."

My eyes widened with suspicion as I glanced back and forth between the two of them. "We know we've treated you badly since everything happened, but please give us a chance to treat you better. Let us make it up to you today."

My eyes widened even more, shock and surprise filling me up. But I knew they wouldn't suddenly turn into good people. I immediately shook my head and begged, tears welling up in my eyes. "You don't need to... I deserve this treatment. Please, just let me go," I pleaded, attempting to kneel down again.

I couldn't continue enduring the mental torment they put me through. I had to see my wolf as soon as possible.

They exchanged another glance, and Blair spoke again. "So, you're in such a hurry to leave because someone has prepared a birthday party for you?"

Asher also looked at me expectantly.

A party? No! My father almost killed me this morning on my birthday. Nobody would celebrate it.

"No! I just... I just want to get back to do my homework. How could someone as disgusting as me deserve a celebration? So, Alpha Blair, Alpha Asher, please, let me go. I promise you won't see me again!" I pleaded with them.

"Our poor princess, Asher, have we gone too far today? Let's celebrate our little princess's birthday together," Blair said wickedly, looking at Asher.

I didn't expect Asher to agree, and I wanted to refuse, but Blair ordered in his emotionless voice, "If you want to celebrate your birthday here with us, we'll make sure you're satisfied."

Panic washed over me again. I had to take them to my house, where I had a gun hidden under my pillow, just in case they really wanted to do something to me.

"Where is your room?" Blair asked as soon as he entered my house.

Since I was walking in front, I turned to look at him with a small smile. "Upstairs," I replied.

I rushed inside, dropped my bag, and reached under my pillow. The cold metallic gun in my hands eased my heart. If they dared to try anything, I wouldn't hesitate to kill them.

"So..." I turned back, swallowing hard, only to see Asher locking the door.

My eyes widened, my eyebrows raised as I glanced at both of them. "What's happening?"

They exchanged another glance before Blair spoke up, "We've heard you have a nice body, and you're great at pleasing people. Let us see what you've got."

My eyeballs felt like they were about to burst! I couldn't believe they actually wanted to rape me, and in my own home! I looked at Asher, who had always stayed out of it, and for the first time, desire showed on his composed face.

"Suzie, you know you hurt Felix. We have to compensate our brother. So, listen to us now, take off your clothes, and be our good girl, okay?" Asher added, both of them laughing.