Chapter 9 Darhus

## Chapter 9 - Darius

I wished Riko had just texted us her address so we could have picked her up. I don't trust that bitch Grace as far as I could throw our car. All three of us had tried to text her, but either she turned her phone off or was on silent.

Which neither would be surprising. She seemed like one of those kids that followed the rules and wouldn't want to be in trouble for her phone during school hours.

Is her dad why she wouldn't let us pick her up or drop her off at home? I mean, I know my share of intimidating dads. If Reese weren't already able to intimidate every guy she's ever met, Uncle Apollo sure would.

I'm pretty sure the only reason dad even managed to date mom was because his dad, grandpa Adien, was friends with her dad, Grandpa Ares. We could handle a protective, military father.

And I'm sure her dad would be cool with it if he understood that some of the girls at school have decided to target Riko thought that was our fault. But even more reason we should protect her from their shit.

I'd been watching the door, having gotten to homeroom early, waiting for her. The first bell had already rung, and she wasn't here. Did she get lost?

I finally sighed in relief as she made it in just before the final bell. But my relief was short-lived as I noticed she looked like she'd been fighting. My jaw clenched.

I don't hit women, but so help me, if Jane or her friends went after Riko, I might break that rule or see if Reese would like to skip school and take the train up to beat the shit out of some bitches on our behalf.

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would like to skip school and take the train up to beat the shit out of some bitches on our behalf.

"Riko? What happened, sweetheart?" I asked in a whisper as she slid into the desk next to mine. But she wouldn't even look at me.

What the fuck!?

"Sweetheart? Riko?" I whispered, trying to get her attention to no avail. "Mr. Frost, class is starting, and only I should be speaking," Mr. Weaver interrupted. I turned my eyes forward and glared at him.

Carefully I pulled my phone out to type under my desk.

This was not going to stand. I will find out what the hell happened and whoever messed with her was going to regret it.

Darius: Riko, wtf is going on? Why does it look like you got into scuffle?

Elijah: wtf? Cupcake, you okay?

Forrest: Sharing

I glanced at Riko, but she didn't make any motion to try and reach for her phone.

Darius: She's sitting right next to me but is acting like I don't exist. And I don't even know if her phone is on or just on silent.

Elijah: Riko? I hope you're okay. If you haven't answered us by study hall, I'm going to ask you in person.

Forrest: And if you don't answer E, I'll be bugging you during Physics.

Still, she didn't get involved in the conversation.

Darius: Forrest, you have 2nd period with that stupid bitch Jane, right?

Forrest: Regrettably

Darius: My best guess is she or her stupid friends messed with her. Make her confess. Elijah, you question Milly. She's in your next class. If Riko doesn't tell me before my next class, I'll ask Ramona.

Elijah: Hopefully, Riko tells us what happened without making us talk to any of them \*shudder\*

I put the phone away when Mr. Weaver called on me. I can only hope that Riko tells us what happened. None of us want to have to ask Jane and her friends. I didn't get a chance to ask her more during class.

But as the bell rang, I sprang up to block her from leaving. "Move Frost," she said, her voice cold and damn, that hurt. "Riko... talk to me. What happened?" I asked, raising my hand to touch her face, only for her to pull away and her eyes to dart to the door.

I glanced over my shoulder and wondered if she was looking at someone. But if there had been, they'd ducked out of sight. I brought my hand down, though, since she didn't want me to touch her. "Talk to me, sweetheart," I pleaded softly.

"Don't call me that. Just stay away from me, okay. And you can tell your clones to do the same," she said. She tried to sound angry, but the look in her eyes betrayed the truth.

She didn't mean them. I would kill Jane and her friends for whatever they did to her between ting this morning and homeroom.

Without another word, she ducked around me and ran from the room. "Fuck," I cursed and kicked my desk. I stormed out of the classroom, angry texting.

Darius: She wouldn't tell me what happened. But she only called me Frost and told me to leave her alone and tell my 'clones' the same.

Forrest: OUCH! Uchiha with the mean cutting words. We need to get to the bottom of this.

Elijah: Maybe we should still give her some space. I mean, guys, this is her second day here, and associating with us has gotten her the center of unwanted attention and horrid rumors.

Darius: What rumors?

Elijah: I was approached by Jeremy asking if what he heard on the bus was true.

Darius: What did he hear?

Elijah: That we gang banged in the car in the parking let

Forrest: WTF?! Sure, the SUV is big, but it ain't THAT big \* eye roll\*

Darius: Grace! She's on her bus. Who has a class with that dead bitch next?

Forrest: That'd be me but not till the 3rd period

Elijah: So how do we want to handle this? I told him it was bullshit, and if he hears anyone else repeat it or anything

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like that, either deck them or tell one of us so we can.

Darius: We shut down any and every rumor that comes up.

And we put the fear of God into these bitches. If they
don't fall into line...

Forrest: We call in Reese and let her choke slam them?

Darius: Bingo

I hurried to my English class and cornered Ramona. "What the fuck did you and your cunt friends do to Riko?" I demanded in a low growl. Ramona was the weak link of the group, and everyone knew it.

Just like everyone knew, every girl in Jane's group wished they could get a chance with even one of us. I was stupid to have given Jane even a pity fuck. No, Jane thinks she's better than others, and her stupid friends are following her lead.

Ramona gulped and looked anywhere but at me. "Look at me and answer me, Ramona," I said with authority. She swallowed and nervously fiddled with her black hair.

"We... Jane... had some words with her at her locker. She may have gotten shoved a little. But Jane was just warning her to stay away from what's hers," Ramona timidly answered.

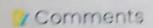
"Here's a news flash for Jane and every other dumb girl in this fucking school. My brothers nor I am anyone's property. The next one of you that acts otherwise or even mutters a bad thing about Riko will pay tenfold," I warned.

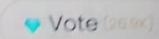
Her green eyes went wide with fear. "You... You'd actually ... You'd hit a girl?" she asked with a gasp. I smirked.

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"No. We don't hit women. But our girl cousin, who's built like a linebacker, sure the fuck does. And she's a phone call and a train ride away. So be sure to spread the word. Cross Riko, you cross the Frost family," I warned, stepping away and taking my seat.

I can only hope that it sinks in. I'm tired of this shift. And I'm pissed that Riko got brought into this.





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