

## His Fear

The next day, Gibert woke up to Fiero cooking breakfast.

"What happened?" Gobert asked after he got up from the couch he slept on.

Fiero beamed at him.

"Oh, you're awake. Come and eat but first drink a lot of water. It's good for your hangover," Fiero told him.

Gobert grabbed the glass of water and chugged down its contents.

"What happened?" Gobert asked.

"You had too many drinks last night," Fiero told him as he placed the platters of food on the table, and made Gobert sit down.

"Drinks?"

Gobert asked, still a bit confused about what happened.

"You forgot that you took me to drink in a pub? You drank beer like you are drinking water,"

Fiero told him and Gobert was confused as his memory was quite hazy.

"Don't worry about anything. All was taken care of, there was no trouble and no problem, just pure fun,"

Fiero assured his friend. The truth was, after he made sure that Gobert was okay and delivered his revenge against Gobert's bullies, he went back to the pub and settled everything there. He paid the pub owner and even paid an extra to delete the CCTV footage.

"Come on. Eat because we are going to be late for class,"

Fiero said as he took a sip of his coffee. As Gobert started eating the food that Fiero placed on his plate, he remembered that he was not in his dorm room.

"You could have brought me to my dorm room so I did not disturb your peace," Gobert said and Fiero waved him off.

"What peace are you talking about? If I brought you back to your dorm room, you are just risking yourself to the dorm master's bad side. It's better that you spend the night safely here than in our dorm room where you'll be on probation for going home drunk," Fiero said and Gobert nodded as he realized what Fiero said was right.

He looked at him and smiled.

"Thanks,"

"You're welcome," Fiero replied.

"Eat. You can shower here and use some of my clothes so we can go straight to our building,"

"But I don't have my school stuff with me," Gobert said.

Fiero snorted.

"Did you also forget that you took your stuff here when you fetched me last night?"

Fiero said, pointing at Gobert's school backpack that was on the armchair. Before going back to his apartment, he dropped by Gobert's dorm room and took his school bag.

"Oh. In that case, thanks for breakfast," Gobert said and started eating.

Fiero smiled at him and ate as well.

After breakfast, Gobert took a shower after Fiero as he volunteered to wash the dishes. Once they were both dressed for the day, they grabbed their bags and went out of the apartment.

Fiero's apartment was outside the school property but it was just around the block. So, they just walked to school like nothing happened. To get to their building, they will be passing the frat house where Gobert's bullies are.

When they got there, they saw that a lot of students gathered outside the house, with police cars and ambulances parked in front. They stopped walking and joined the bystanders.

"What happened here?" Gobert asked.

Fiero turned to the student standing closest to him and asked.

"What is going on?"

"Something happened to some guys there," the student answered.

Then everyone's attention went towards the frat house's entrance when three gurneys wheeled three frantic men. Gobert's eyes widened when he saw that it was Sean, Leonard, and Ethan. The three of them were strapped into the gurney and their bodies had vines and leaves clinging to them.

But that wasn't the one that caught everyone's attention; it was the reddish wound on their foreheads that read 'd\*\*k Sucker'. Everyone chuckled when they saw their foreheads.

Fiero smirked, proud of his masterpiece while Gobert was stunned.

"What the hell?" Gobert mumbled.

"Why? What's wrong?" Fiero asked and Gobert looked at him and asked.

"Who would have done something like that? Who would prank them like that?"

Fiero furrowed his eyebrows.

"What made you think someone pranked them? They could have done that to themselves," Fiero replied.

Gobert frowned and shook his head.

"They wouldn't do that," he said.

Fiero then put his arm around Fiero's shoulders.

"You know, sometimes, there are people that are so stoned that they do not know what they are doing. Forget about those weirdos, let's go to class," Fiero told him and then he pulled him away from the place and towards their class.

What happened to the three bullies has been heard along the student grapevine all day. Even in the cafeteria, what happened to them has been the topic of every table.

While Fiero was inwardly smiling, while listening to the students' conversation about that topic, Gobert was worried and nervous.

'Your friend is anxious. I can smell it and I don't like it,' Cassius told Fiero.

Fiero looked at his friend who hadn't touched his food.

"What's bothering you?" Fiero asked.

"What if they point me as their assailant?"

Gobert spoke and Fiero frowned.

"What do you mean?"

"Those three guys wheeled out of the frat house; they are my high school bullies. Even up to now, they would bully me every chance they get," Gobert paused and looked at Fiero with worry evident in his eyes.

"What if they tell the police that I was the one who did that to them? What if they framed me up? I cannot have that. I cannot have my life ruined,"

Gobert expressed his worries and fears. Fiero reached out and patted his arm.

"You don't have anything to worry about, Gobert. Whatever they say, I will make sure to refute them. If you need a lawyer, I will get you the best lawyer and if I have to testify that you are with me the whole night, I will," he told him.

"Don't worry about anything. I got you,"

Gobert gave Fiero a small smile.

"Thanks,"

"No problem. Just eat your food," Fiero told him and Gobert nodded, taking a bite of his sandwich.

Even though how much Fiero reassured his friend, the fear and worry linger. And by the end of the day, Gobert's fears came true