

Questioned

The bad news came to Gobert around four in the afternoon, just as he and Fiero were about to leave the campus. Two police constables approached Gobert and Fiero and their words that time made Gobert's heart leap out of his chest.

"Gobert Martys, we would like to invite you to the police station and ask you some questions," the police constable spoke.

"A-About what officer?" Gobert asked nervously.

"Please come with us,"

"I believe he asked you about what this invitation is about, sir," Fiero said and the police constable just looked at Fiero before looking at Gobert again, as they tried to intimidate him.

"Just a few questions and if you are not hiding anything there is nothing to be afraid of," another police constable said.

"The most innocent person will be afraid if you suddenly ask them to the police station without any reason, and the way you two spoke is intimidating him," Fiero said to the police constables.

The two police constables sighed and answered.

"We just wanted to ask a few questions regarding an assault that happened on the campus. Now, should we get going?"

Gobert was incredibly nervous that time, so, Fiero put his hand on his shoulder, squeezing it for reassurance. Gobert looked at him and as Fiero smiled at him, he nodded.

In the end, Fiero went with Gobert to the police station.

When they got there, that is when they found out the reason why they were called there.

"Early this morning we received a report regarding an assault towards three students, inside their frat house. The victims, Mr. Gillory. Mr. Sitton and Mr. Pump are pointing at you as the perpetrator for what happened to them last night,"

One police constable asked and Gobert's eyes widened while Fiero scowled.

"So, Mr. Martys, where were you last night around twelve to four in the morning?"

When the police constable spoke, Gobert felt like his whole world crumbled around him.

"I-I... I w-was --"

"He was in my apartment," Fiero spoke, cutting off the stammering Gobert.

The police constables looked at Fiero.

"Do you have evidence to corroborate your statement?" Another police constable asked.

Fiero then pulled out his phone from his pocket and scrolled a bit, before he showed it to the police constables. It was the footage from last night at his apartment.

The footage, showed when Fiero dragged Gobert's unconscious body inside.

"Is that alright as evidence?" Fiero asked.

The police constables looked at each other and then at Fiero.

"That was around past eleven in the evening. The attack on Mr. Gillory. Mr. Sitton and Mr. Pump happened around two to three in the morning," the police constable said.

Fiero sighed and then he fast-forwarded the footage to show the officers that they were in the apartment all night.

"As you can see, Gobert is out of himself and I took care of him. Who are these people pointing at my friend as suspect?" Fiero asked.

Then one police constable showed the photos of Sean, Leonard, and Ethan with the words 'd**k Sucker' on their foreheads. Fiero pressed his lips in a thin line to stop himself from laughing.

"Well, that sucks," he mumbled while Gobert looked at them with wide eyes.

Fear was written all over Gobert's eyes and their reactions were being observed by the police constables. When Fiero noticed Gobert's scared reaction, he turned towards the police constables.

"Officers, are you saying that these huge men pinning whatever happened to them to my friend?" he asked and the officers nodded.

"Officers, have you seen these men's bodies? They are huge men compared to my friend here whose body could break any moment," Fiero spoke, pointing at the photos and then at Gobert.

"If I look at it, it's like they are the ones who are likely to do such a heinous thing to my friend. How can they blame my friend for something he is incapable of doing?"

"This is just a routine questioning, son since your friend is being accused as a possible suspect," the police constable said.

Fiero rolled his eyes as he crossed his arms over his chest.

"Baseless accusation. Who knows, maybe these stooges did that to themselves and just accused Gobert for the fun of it," Fiero grumbled as he leaned back.

The police constables narrowed their eyes on Fiero.

"You looked too worked up for your friend who is the one being accused," the police constable said and Fiero gave them a deadpan look.

"You questioned my friend for something that is impossible for him to do," Fiero hissed.

"The way you react makes us think it is more possible for you to do it,"

The police constable said and then Fiero stared at him.

"Really? Are you shifting the blame at me now? Is that the best you can come up with? I am not even acquainted with them," Fiero grumbled, and then Gobert grabbed his arm to stop him.

"Hey, calm down," Gobert told Fiero lowly.

"Yeah, son. You better calm down before we throw you there,"

The police constable said, pointing his thumb towards the holding cell at the back of the police station.

"Is that a threat?" Fiero asked, his voice grew cold as his dangerous aura sipped through his skin.

The police constables, both humans may not understand the sudden fear they felt towards Fiero glared at the boy. They were about to speak when another officer, looking like he had a higher rank than them approached them.

"You can let them go," the officer said.

The two police constable looked at the other officer.

"But sir we are still questioning the suspects for the --"

"The bloodwork for those three university students came out. All of them have 0.20 to 0.38 percent alcohol in their system with traces of cannabis in their blood. I had their rooms searched and there was no forced entry and the cutter that is believed to have been used on their foreheads only has their fingerprints," the officer said, cutting off the other two officers.

"But they --"

"They are high and they just wanted to pin what they did to this young gentleman," the officer told the two constables before he turned towards Gobert and Fiero.

"I apologize for wasting your time. If you still have classes, I will gladly escort you back to your campus," he told them.

Fiero then stood up, glaring at the two constables that questioned them.

"Drugs and alcohol, a combination for chaos. Drugs should be irradiated," Fiero spoke, still glaring at the two police constables before he looked at Gobert.

"Let's go, Gobert. Let's talk to my lawyer and discuss what we should do as we will sue those bastards,"

Fiero said as she stood up. Gobert also stood up and the two of them were escorted out of the station by the officer. They rode the police car back to their campus.

When they got there, they climbed out of the car, and before they could leave, the officer called Fiero. Gobert, feels uneasy and worried for his friend, especially after his outburst in the station.

Fiero looked at Gobert and gave him a reassuring smile.

"I'm fine. You go ahead and reserve me a seat," he told him.

Gobert nodded, though worried, and reluctantly left. After Gobert was away in a hearing range, the officer spoke.

"Your Highness, that was risky,"

Fiero then turned to him.

"It wasn't," he replied and the officer sighed.

The officer was a wolf from their Russia pack, he just found his mate and moved to the UK the reason he is now an officer there. As royalty, the next Alpha of the Crimson Shadow Pack and the son of the High Alphas, every wolf and supernatural creature knew who Fiero is.

"Your display of power earlier may stun the humans but it invites enemies as well," the officer said and Fiero sighed.

"I know, I am sorry. Your colleagues just annoyed me. How dare they accuse Gobert and I when we were the victims," he said.

The officer furrowed his eyebrows.

"What do you mean?"

Fiero looked at him intently and replied.

"We were attacked by those bastards in the pub last night. I was freaking stabbed by them, and then I found out that they have been bullying Gobert since high school. So, I have to get even,"

The officer groaned as he buried his face against his palm. He knew that royals never let people walk over them. They always get even with those people who owe them. He shouldn't be surprised to hear that it was Fiero who did that to those students.

"So, you really did it," he mumbled.

"Yes, want me to tell you step by step?"

Fiero retorted, making the officer groan even more.

"Don't worry, I made sure to cover my tracks. Just so you know, I have no connection to their blood result. They were already out of it when I came to their room. They are just a bunch of druggies and bullies," Fiero told him.

The officer took a deep breath and straightened his back.

"I'll handle everything regarding the case, just stay out of trouble or I will have to inform the Alphas," the officer said and Fiero huffed.

"Fine. Thanks, by the way,"

Fiero said and the officer gave him a curt nod. Then Fiero bid him goodbye as he followed Gobert to their next class. As he made his way towards his next class, he pulled out his phone and contacted one of the lawyers in their pack.

It rang a few times before the call was answered.

"Atty, I need a consult,"

After Fiero and Gobert's class, the two of them are walking out of the campus.

"Let's eat out. I am not in the mood to cook," Fiero said as he put his arm around Gobert's shoulder.

"I have no appetite to eat," Gobert said, his voice coming out as a whisper.

Fiero pulled away and looked at Gobert as they halted their steps.

"Why? Is it because those bastards tried accusing you of being the culprit to their wild night?" Fiero asked.

Gobert lowered his head and let out a sigh of defeat.

"I did not do anything to them and yet, until now, they still want to ruin my life, me," Gobert stressed.

"Look, I know it sucks being their target. I think it is time for you to stand up for yourself," Fiero told him and Gobert looked at him intently.

"Listen to me. Those bastards continue to bully you because you let them. You and them are no longer children, and bullying is getting old. It's time for you to stop them and put them in their place,"

"What? Fiero, how can I do that? I have been submissive to them since the very start, I cannot for the love of God, do anything to counter them, let alone stand up for myself. I don't fight back," Gobert stressed.

"That's why I am telling you, it's time. If you are scared of them, don't worry, you have me. If you can't stand up against them on your own, I will be your crutches and help you. What they did, accusing you of assault when it was them who hurt themselves in the first place should be the last straw,"

Fiero pressed, and Gobert was about to reply when Fiero raised his index finger.

"Let us start with what they did to you this time. I already spoke to a lawyer, and I suggest you sue them for everything they have done to you," Fiero said.

"But..."

"You cannot be afraid of them forever,"

Gobert lowered his head as he thought about what Fiero said.

"You can think about what I told you later. For now, let us find a good restaurant and eat fish and chips,"

Fiero said and then he put his arm around Gobert's shoulder and pulled him out of the campus.