

## Sue Them

Fiero immediately took Gobert to the nearest hospital after running from the bullies. Once Gobert was in the ER, and the doctors and nurses were working on him, Fiero went to the waiting area and called Aleo.

"Come here to the hospital. They have beaten Gobert up,"

After Fiero spoke to Atty. Aleo, he scrolled through his phone until the ER doctor approached him.

"How was my friend?" Fiero asked.

"He is now in surgery. He sustained broken ribs and left arm. We took him to CT to check on his head if there were any internal injuries, fortunately, all he had sustained in his head were his busted lips, eyebrows, and nose. We will update you soon," the doctor told him.

Fiero sighed.

"Thank you, doctor," he said and the doctor gave him a curt nod before excusing himself.

Fiero once again let out a sigh of relief as he sat down on an empty chair. He sat there and then a few minutes later, Atty. Aleo came.

"Fiero," Aleo called as soon as he came into the waiting room.

Fiero stood up.

"What happened?" the lawyer asked.

"I found Gobert being beaten up by those bastards. He looked like he was dying when I found them and that bastard has the nerve to step on his head." Fiero told him with his gritted teeth and clenched fists.

Aleo noticed his demeanor.

"Calm down," he told him and Fiero looked at him with his icy blue eyes.

"Don't tell me to calm down when my friend is on the brink of death,"

Fiero lowly growled and Aleo lowered his head in submission.

"Yes, Your Highness," he replied.

Fiero closed his eyes and took a deep breath, calming himself. Then he pulled out his phone and opened the gallery, showing Aleo something. Aleo took his phone and watched what was in the gallery.

Aleo's eyes widened and then he looked at Fiero.

"You took this?" he asked and Fiero nodded.

Aleo looked at the phone screen once again; it was a video recording of how Sean and his friends continued to beat Gobert when he was already bloody, battered, and unconscious. They did that brutality all the while taunting Fiero.

"I figured we need evidence, and if Gibert doesn't sue, I will,"

Fiero said and then Aleo looked at him.

"This will be another lawsuit. I will draft it and file it as soon as possible," Aleo said and Fiero nodded.

"Also, make sure to inform their parents, and the school, and get them expelled,"

Fiero said as he turned towards the direction of the hospital staff walking in and out of the emergency department.

"I got this,"

\*\*\*\*\*

As Aleo started preparing for the lawsuit, Fiero did not leave the hospital and waited for Aleo to be brought back to the room that Fiero arranged for him – the Presidential suite; the most expensive and luxurious room in that hospital.

Fiero's heart clenched when he saw Gobert's state when he was brought to his room. He was hooked to a ventilator and there was an IV line attached to his hand. His handsome face was black and blue, with cuts below his left eyebrow, his lips, and cheeks. His arm and lower leg are in a cast since it was fractured, and he has a tube attached to his side.

When the doctor came into the room, Fiero turned to him and started asking him questions.

"How was he?"

"As you can see, his arm and leg are both fractured. Fortunately, he did not need any plates and we just put them in a cast. His CT was good, no brain damage, just a few cuts and broken nose," the doctor answered.

Fiero was about to sigh in relief when the doctor spoke again.

"Our main concern was his broken ribs,"

Then the doctor showed Fiero an X-ray of Gobert's chest in his tablet.

"As you can see, three of his ribs were fractured. Two were just chipped but one completely broke off and pierced his lung. That caused complications that we had to rush him to surgery right away," the doctor said and Fiero glanced at the tube attached to Gobert's side.

"Is that why there is a tube in his side?" Fiero asked and the doctor glanced at the patient before nodding.

"We need to continuously drain all the uid that is in his lungs. Right now, he cannot breathe on his own that's why he is on a ventilator, and to ensure rest and recovery, he is in an induced coma," the doctor said.

"When will he wake up then?"

"Say, after two days top. The patient was in bad shape, he is lucky you were able to get him here fast. Now, he is on his way to recovery,"

When the doctor said that, Fiero was able to finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Thank you, doctor," he said and the doctor gave him a curt nod.

After speaking with the doctor, Fiero called Aleo.

"Gobert is out of surgery and is now in his room. Fortunately, he was able to get passed the critical stage," he told the lawyer.

"Thank the Goddess. I now have the papers, I just need a medical certificate that shows and certifies all that happened to Gobert and that it was life-threatening before I file it and notify the authorities," Aleo replied.

"I will get you that medical certificate. Just drop by the hospital and get it from me,"

Fiero told him and then he hung up his phone. He glanced at the unconscious Gobert before going out of the room to take care of the medical certificate. The request for the document could have taken at least three days, fortunately, the secretary in the doctor's office was a shifter and she recognized Fiero.

Fiero was able to get the certificate in just hours with the help of the secretary. When Aleo came to Gobert's hospital room, Fiero gave him the document.

"I will file this now, and the authorities will be here soon as I informed them," Aleo said and Fiero nodded.

"How was he?" Aleo asked as he looked at Gobert, feeling a pang of pity for the boy.

Fiero took a deep breath before answering.

"He's recovering, but I fear that it's going to take a while before he could get back to how he is,"

Aleo sighed and patted Fiero's shoulder.

"He will get through this, we will help him," he said and Fiero nodded in agreement.

"Well, I need to run and file this,"

"Update me,"

Fiero told Aleo who nodded and then he left after.

After a few minutes, there was a knock on the door and when Fiero looked, there were two police constables by the door. Fiero recognized them as the wolf that escorted them out of the station and the human police constable who questioned them.

"Come in officers," Fiero said and the police constables came in.

"We received a report of the assault," the wolf officer said and Fiero nodded.

Then Fiero glanced at Gobert's direction.

"As you can see, my friend almost died in that brutal attack and it will take a while before he can get back to normal," Fiero said.

"Do you have any idea who could do this –"

"I don't think, I know. It was the three guys who accused my friend before. You know, those three high guys that have d\*\*k sucker written on their foreheads," Fiero spoke, cutting off the police constable's question.

"Sir, you cannot just make assumptions –"

"I do not make assumptions because I am certain it was them who did this to my friend," Fiero cut him off, gritting his teeth.

"How are you certain?" the wolf officer asked and Fiero looked at him.

"I saw them. I was there when they were beating him while unconscious. I just swooped in and took Gobert out before they could kill him," Fiero told him.

"Do you have evidence? Because if you don't, it's just your words against theirs,"

Fiero gave the police constable a deadpan look.

"Really?" he mumbled and the constable shrugged.

"You see, what I see is just a couple of kids having a row. Pretty normal –"

"So, one almost dying is normal. Wow, coming from uniformed personnel is rich,"

Fiero said and the constable frowned.

"Look, if you cannot produce evidence –"

Fiero cuts him off by showing him the video he took when he rescued Gobert. In the video, they could see how Sean, Leonard, and Ethan beat the unconscious Gobert, as well as Fiero throwing rocks at them and grabbing Gobert out of that place.

"How is that for evidence?" Fiero asked the constable who looked taken back by what Fiero showed him.

The wolf officer took Fiero's phone and watched the video.

"This is more than enough evidence. If you are pressing charges –"

"Of course, I am pressing charges since the main victim is still fighting for his life,"

Fiero said as he cut off the wolf officer who nodded in response. The constable on the other hand looked at the wolf officer who was a rank higher than him with side eyes.

"Sir..."

The wolf officer gave the phone back to Fiero and turned to the constable.

"What? Are you going to speak nonsense again? That boy deserves justice and we shall deliver. Stop being biased," the wolf officer snapped.

"Just so you know, my lawyer is on his way to suing them for wrongly accusing Gobert and now the assault," Fiero paused and looked at the constable.

"I specifically mentioned you and your friend who grilled Gobert despite insufficient evidence in my statement,"

He continued and the constable scowled.

"Are you threatening me?" he asked and Fiero looked straightly into his eyes.

"No, I am just informing you,"

The wolf officer sighed and then he lowered his head towards Fiero.

"Don't worry, sir. I will make sure to take care of this personally. We will leave you now," he said and then he pushed the constable out of the suite, scolding him on their way out.

After they left, Fiero let out a loud sigh as he dropped into the lounging chair next to Gobert. As he slumped down, arms on the armrests, he looked at the unconscious Gobert.

"I will make sure to make them pay for what they did to you today and all the things they did to you all those years," he spoke.

Just as the wolf officer said, he personally took care of the case and soon, Sean, Ethan, and Leonard were arrested and taken into custody of the police station. In the time they kept on denying the accusations towards them, and even when they were inside the holding cells, they kept on insisting that they were innocent.

But then, Fiero came in and stood in front of their holding cell.

"You three looked good in that cell," Fiero said nonchalantly, his hands tucked in his jean's pockets.

Sean glared at him.

"You! What lies have you and Gobert been telling the police?!" Sean snarled at him.

"Lies? But I do not lie, unlike you," Fiero replied.

"What's that supposed to mean?!" Ethan snapped as he slammed his hand against the metal bars.

Fiero darted his eyes on him.

"You know what I mean. The lie you said that it was Gobert who did that to you," Fiero said, pointing at their foreheads.

Sean gritted his teeth.

"Do you think you can get away with this? My father is already informed and he will make sure to make you and Gobert disappear from this earth," Sean hissed, but Fiero snorted and started chuckling.

"Idiots. You are threatening me, maybe I will add another lawsuit of my own, especially..." Fiero trailed as he took a step closer and looked at Sean in the eye.

"You still owed me when you stabbed me in the pub," he continued, whispered it to Sean whose eyes widened as he remembered that night in the pub.

Fiero took a step back and smirked.

"Be a good boy and just be sorry for what you did, and make it easy for all of us. But either way, you will get what you deserve,"

Fiero told them and then he turned around and left the police station, ignoring Sean and his friends' screams of profanities at him.