

Coercion

The lawsuit has been filed and the case against Sean, Ethan, and Leonard started to pile up, especially when Aleo investigated those three, he found out that they had been bullying other students and two girls were sexually assaulted by them.

Those victims were silenced with money and threats, and now that Sean and his friends were against someone bigger than them, Aleo convinced their other victims to come forward and press charges as well, especially since they too have their own sets of evidence.

When Aleo spoke to those girls whom they assaulted, it took several tries of convincing before they finally decided to come forward. With that, Fiero promised them protection, and the moment they came forward, a large security detail was given to the victims.

Sean, Ethan and Leonard's parents came to the UK when they were notified by their children's situation. At first, their parents tried to use their money and influence to stop the lawsuit and get their children out of jail, but Aleo made sure that the lawsuit was airtight and no holes could be found.

So, despite their efforts to get them out of their holding cells, it was all futile and all they could do now was result to their old ways. Intimidation and threats.

Fiero expected company as he stayed in Gobert's hospital suite. Three men in expensive-looking suits came and they all looked at Gobert and Fiero as if they were just dirt under their shoes.

"We were informed that you were the one who sued our sons," Sean's father spoke.

Fiero looked at them with the same intensity and stood up from the lounging chair he was on.

"Yes, it was me since as you can see, Gobert couldn't even speak after your sons beat the crap out of him," Fiero replied and Sean's father clenched his jaw.

"It is such a heavy accusation –"

"I am a witness and I have evidence," Fiero said, cutting him off.

Then Ethan's father stepped forward as he pulled out his checkbook from his suit jacket.

"How much do you need for you to drop everything? I am sure your friend here would need money for his recovery and other expenses," he spoke.

Leonard's father crossed his arms over his chest.

"Name your price. We don't want anything bad to happen to you and your friend now, do we?" he said.

Fiero looked at them one by one.

"You are trying to get my silence with money and threats, just like what you always do," he said and the three men scowled.

"This is the best option for you, boy," Sean's father said through his gritted teeth.

"Let me tell you this. No matter what you say or do, the lawsuit still stands and I will make sure they get the punishment they deserve, including getting expelled from the university,"

When Fiero said that, the three men were infuriated and tried to make themselves even more intimidating by straightening their backs and looking down at Fiero who wasn't even affected, not one bit.

"Drop the case and let us just forget all about this," Sean's father said.

Fiero sighed and then started pointing at the corners of the room, and then the bedside table.

"This room is equipped with HD cameras with impeccable audio. I'm sure they got everything you just told me," he said.

The three men looked alarmed as they looked at the cameras. One was about to step forward when Fiero stopped them.

"Even if you rip those cameras, the footages go straight to a different server that my lawyer holds and can use whatever footage taken right now as another evidence against not just your sons but against you as well," Fiero told them.

Now all three men are seething in anger as they never met anyone who could go against them. Then Sean's father scoffed.

"Let us stop playing, boy. Drop the lawsuit and you walk away with at least one hundred thousand dollars," he told Fiero.

When Fiero heard the amount, he couldn't help but burst out laughing which infuriated the three men. He looked at them, wiping the corner of his eyes.

"A hundred grand? Is that all you can bribe me with? What a joke. Even my father bribed me a million whenever he wants me to shut up about something he did from my mother. How can you buy other people's silence with your cheap change?"

Fiero said and the three men were insulted by his words.

"You are one greedy son of a b***h," Ethan's father hissed and Fiero glared at him.

"How much do you want so you could drop the fucking lawsuit and destroy any evidence you have?" Sean's father asked.

Fiero looked at him intently and smirked.

"All of your assets, all three of you,"

When Fiero said that, Leonard's father lost it and grabbed Fiero by his collar. You son of a b***h. If we cannot buy your silence then let me make sure to get you a bed in this hospital equipped with those machines," he sneered and threw a punch towards Fiero. But then, Fiero caught his fist which surprised Leonard's father.

"Wrong move, old man," Fiero said and then he pushed him to the oor.

As Leonard's father fell on the oor, Ethan's father jumped at Fiero but he dodged him. Even Sean's father's move was immediately dodged as Fiero regarded their movements as weak and slow.

"Slowpokes," Fiero said, taunting them.

The three men are seething in anger and all they wanted to do at that moment was bury him alive, so their sons could walk away from the lawsuit. Before they could lunge at Fiero again, Aleo came.

"Attack Mr. Stanford and I will make sure that you wish you weren't born," Aleo said.

The three men turned to him.

"And who are you?" Ethan's father snarled.

"Atty, Aleo Abramov, Mr. Martys, and Mr. Stanford's lawyer," Aleo said, introducing himself.

"Did you get the footage earlier?" Fiero asked and Aleo nodded.

"I was with the police when the footage came in," Aleo paused as he looked at the three men.

"It's safe to say that not only did the case against their sons grow stronger, they also managed to get themselves a lawsuit."

The three men gritted their teeth and was about to attack when men in black suits came in the room.

"Please escort these three men to the police station. I am pressing charges for attempted assault, and grave coercion," Fiero told the guards.

The guards bowed their heads and collectively said, yes, sir. Then they grabbed the three men and dragged them out of the room, kicking and screaming. After the guards were able to get them out, Aleo turned towards Fiero.

"Are you okay?" he asked.

"Yeah. Please take care of them and make sure to shut down their every attempt to get out of this," Fiero told him and Aleo nodded.

"Don't worry, boss. I got this and those fathers and sons will be getting what they deserve," Aleo said.

"Good,"

"By the way, I already took care of the school, they are expelled as of this hour."

Aleo said and Fiero smirked.

"Very good, Aleo. Very good,"

"Your father heard about what happened and he is expecting you to call," Aleo told him and Fiero nodded.

"I understand, thank you," Fiero replied.

Then Aleo gave him a curt bow before leaving the suite and taking care of the three men who tried to intimidate Fiero. After he left, Fiero went to sit on the lounging chair and looked at Gobert.

"Don't worry about anything. I will make sure that you and the other victims get the justice you all deserve. They are going down, so, all you have to do is recover," he spoke.

At night, when Fiero came back to his apartment, he received a message from Aleo that the three men that tried to coerce him to drop the case were now also charged and couldn't post bail on time so, they had to spend a night in the police station.

Despite that, Aleo warned him to be careful as those men could pay anyone to harm him. Fiero smirked at the thought of those men still trying to hurt him.

"They are just wasting their money if they thought they could spook us, even hurt us," Cassius told him.

"Let them think they can do whatever they want. Either way, I will be ready for them," Fiero replied.

Then he went to his kitchen to get some food but he was disappointed to find his fridge empty.

"Delivery then," he mumbled as he grabbed his phone, called his favorite restaurant, and ordered some food.

After ordering, he sat down on his couch, feet on the coffee table. Then he remembered that his fathers are waiting for his call. Looking at his phone, with the Alpha's office number on the screen, he took several deep breaths before he called it.

After three rings, the call was answered.

"Dad," Fiero started and then he heard the sound of the handset being placed down; he figured the call was placed in speaker.

"Fiero, are you okay?"

Fiero heard his fathers question him in unison.

"Yeah, I am fine," he told them and then he heard them sighed.

"Aleo filled us out, is there anything you need us to do?" Lykos asked.

"Want us to assassinate those bastards?" Lynox added.

Fiero sighed.

"Dad, no need for assassins. They are just humans; I can take care of them. If they try to hurt me, I will hurt them back. I will not sit back and let them abuse the people around them just because they are weaker than them. They will face justice and get the right punishment," he told them.

The twins were quiet for a few seconds before Lynox spoke.

"Are you sure you don't need us to break some of their bones?"

"Dad, if breaking bones is the answer, I can do that myself," Fiero replied.

"You know we can slip poison into their water and no one will know that they are poisoned," Lykos said.

Fiero rolled his eyes and huffed.

"Dad,"

"Fine,"

They said in unison.

"Just tell us if you need anything. For now, we are keeping this from your mother, but the moment you got hurt, we can no longer keep mama bird in the dark, okay?"

Lykos said and Fiero nodded.

"Yes, dad. Don't worry and thank you,"

After he spoke with his father, there was a knock on the door. Thinking that it was the food he ordered, he opened the door. But to his surprise, it was two men wearing masks.

Fiero groaned and dodged the intruder's attack. Then the men in masks attacked him again using knives. As they thrust the knives in their hands, Fiero ducked and made a swiping motion using his leg, bringing the intruders down.

Then he leaped a few steps back and looked at the intruders.

"Look, I am not in the mood to fight so..."

Fiero trailed and then his eyes turned red. The front door slammed close, surprising the intruders who are just getting up. Fiero did not give them a chance to attack him again and he rushed to them like a blur, hitting them at the back of their heads and dropped on the oor, unconscious.

Once both men are down, Fiero let out a loud sigh and looked at them.

"Come on. I'm tired. Why do you have to come here at this hour?" he spoke and then he walked over to the coat closet.

He opened the closet and grabbed a rope from inside. Then he used that rope to tie the intruders and made sure that they cannot get away as he will be turning them over to the authorities.

After tying them, he went to the kitchen and grabbed a bottle of water. He was drinking water when there was a knock on the door.

"If this is another intruder, I swear I will eat them," Fiero grumbled as he walked over to the door.

When he opened the door, he was ready to grab whoever was there but then he saw that it was a delivery guy. Fiero was relieved.

"Yes, my food," he chirped and then he pulled a few bills from his pocket.

While Fiero was counting his bills, the delivery guy looked past him and saw the two men in black lying unconscious on the oor. Fiero noticed that the guy was looking behind him so he gave him all his money.

"Intruders. I already called the police," Fiero told him as he hands him the money.

The guy took the money while sporting the stunned look on his face.

"Thank you," Fiero thanked him before closing the door.

Then Fiero turned towards the intruders.

"Sleep while I eat first,