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I lay on the large queen sized bed, my eyes glued to the ceiling. A day had passed since I decided to stay in the pack house and I could not ignore the fact that I was living on luxury. I had been brought dinner to my room by a maid, and it was made up of high quality meat and food that I had never dreamed I'd eat.

As much I hated to admit it, life might not be bad here.

I sighed, swinging my legs out of bed as I looked around. There wasn't really much for me to do, but stay in my room all day. I had expected the brothers to disturb me all day, but it was already the middle of the day, and none of them has showed up.

I was grateful for that, but I could not ignore how lonely and isolated I felt. I pushed myself out of bed and walked along the soft, pink carpet, all the way to the large vanity mirror decorated with crystals. I sat down, and stared at my reflection.

My eye bags had elevated a bit and my skin seemed to look better than ever. Maybe it was because for the first time, I slept, at peace, not having to worry if father would storm into the room and beat me half to death.

A smile curled up my lips as my hands craved my cheeks. Just as I examined my face in the mirror, I heard the door creak open and I snapped my head towards it. The door open slowly and Asher peered through it.

"Can we come in?" He asked sheepishly.

I blinked, nodding slowly. They trooped in after Asher and I watched them take a seat on the bed.

"Um, how are you feeling?" Felix asked, and the concern in his voice was almost unnatural.

"Pretty good, what do you all want?" I replied, my eyes glued to the table.

I began to fumble with the perfume bottles on the table as I waited for their answer.

"Well," I heard Asher speak. "We actually talked to our parents about you and told them you're our mate."

My eyes went so wide, I feared they would pop from my skull. My head snapped to them as my mind drowned in disbelief. Did he just say they had told their parents, the owners of this pack, about me?

"What did you just say?" I breathed.

"We told our parents about you," Felix added. "We thought it was a necessary step, to show you how serious we are about you."

## MATED TO THE QUADRUPLET BULLIES: BOOK...

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"We told our parents about you," Felix added. "We thought it was a necessary step, to show you how serious we are about you."

"On that note," Blair spoke up. "Our parents want to see you, so we came here to get your opinion. If you do agree, then we can all go see them, but that would be after we've finished the tasks assigned to us."

I frowned. "What task?"

"Our father gave us each a task, and mine is to train some new werewolf recruits we have since we'll be needed more units in our army. And also, to patrol the border."

"Oh," I whispered, lowering my head.

I was in a state of confusion. I felt severe anxiety at the thought of meeting their parents, but a part of me was happy that they had introduced me to them. It meant that they were actually serious about me.

"So? What do you say?" Roy asked.

"Um, I-"

"Alphas!" A loud voice roared.

I jerked back, my eyes flying to the door, only to see a few guards standing there, sweat clinging to their skin.

Asher growled, getting up from the bed and marching to the guards.

"How dare you barge into our mate's room without permission? Do you want me to cut off your heads?" He barked.

The guards all fell to their knees. "No alpha, but there is something urgent that requires your attention."

"Speak."

"We have a few reports of rogues roaming around at the border. We fear they may make their way into the pack."

Asher frowned, and on queue, all the brothers stood up.

Asher turned to me and smiled softly. "We'll be back soon Suz."

And with that, they all disappeared into the hallway. I sat there, a breath escaping my lips. Now that they were gone, I could feel the tension leaving my body. I looked at my hands and I instantly realized that the wounds had completely healed. I took off my shift and looked all over my body and sure enough, there were no signs of injuries.

## MATED TO THE QUADRUPLET BULLIES: BOOK...

A smile curled up my lips. I could finally go for a run. I had wanted to go for a run ever since my shift. I wanted to see my wolf and completely embrace that part of me.

Slipping my shift back on, I ran out of the room. I ignored the maids and servants passing by and ran all the way out of the pack house and towards the woods that was located a few streets away from the pack house.

Once I was surrounded by tall trees, and greenery, I stood still and closed my eyes.

“Come,” I whispered.

My body began to morph, my limbs shifting. Soon enough, I was on all fours, and I could feel the changes in my body.

My wolf leaped forward and in an instant, she began to run down the woods. She whipped by tall trees and bushes and I could feel the wind in my fur. My senses were heightened and I could smell the soil, the trees the earthy stench the woods gave off.

We ran until we reached a small lake. I slowly approached it and I peered into the clear water, which showed my reflection. My silver fur, mixed with a bit of black streaks clung to me. My purple eyes shined brighter than anything I had seen before.

My wolf was beautiful.

Just then, I could feel a shift, and my body slowly morphed back to my human form. I was still peering into the waters and my heart sunk when I realized I was naked.

Shit, how was I going to get home?

As I stood frozen in place, contemplating my next course of action, I heard a growl coming from behind me. I snapped my head backwards and fear shot up my spine when my eyes landed on a large grey wolf with domineering red eyes.

The wolf approached me, his red eyes evident with his desire for me. Before I could make a run for it, he pinned me down to the tree, his red eyes staring into my soul.