

Chapter 8 EROTIC DREAM

FELIX

My eyes were fixed directly on Suzie's still form. She lay in bed, wrapped in the sheets, her eye bags puffed from crying her eyes out. Seeing her bawl her eyes out like that invoked a new emotion I never knew I had.

Empathy.

The strings in my heart had been tugged so hard, just from seeing her cry and it hurt my very being. I let out a sigh as I watched her eyes twitch and her brows furrow like she was in some kind of pain.

Asher had mention earlier that she may have sustained some major injuries from her father beating her everyday and I hoped that wasn't case. If it was, then her father would pay gravely for laying his hands.

I rose up from the chair and walked slowly up to the queen sized bed. I brushed my hands against Suzie's cheeks and watched her flinch from my touch. My heart melted as I stared at her. I could not imagine why I had done those horrible things to her, and why I had suddenly developed stronger feelings for her.

Was it the mate bond?

I knew for a fact that it was, as I could feel my wolf calling out, and yearning for Suzie, our mate. I crawled up into the bed, positioning myself behind her. I wrapped my hands around her, pulling her close to me.

She remained in my embrace and I held her for what felt like an eternity. The longer I held her in my hands, the more I acutely became aware of how close our bodies were. I could feel the heat of her body against mine, and it send shock-waves coursing through my veins.

I could instantly feel my manhood come to life, as it became stiff in my pants.

"Fuck," I muttered, instinctively moving my hips.

I swallowed hard, trying my best to resist, but the mate pull was stronger than my willpower. My breathing was shallow as I moved away from her. My hands skilfully moved to her hips, pulling down her skirt, and her panties.

I exhaled, bringing my member up to her entrance and rubbing against it. I bit my lip, stifling a groan that was about to escape it. I had always dreamed of being this intimate with Suzie, but I never got my wish.

I angered me that Blair and Asher were able to be that intimate with her, before me, when I was her lover. Jealous sparked within me and I held her tighter, my hips moving with an increasing momentum.

The soft, and moist feel of her on my member sent waves of pleasure cascading down my whole body. I groaned softly, My member going rigid with each movement.

I heard a soft moan escape Suzie's lips and she turned to me. I froze as her eyes slide open, but dimmed to half mast as she gazed at me.

"Felix," She moaned, while moving her hips back and forth against me.

Something seemed to overtake my senses, something irrational, I grabbed her wrists, pinning her down to the bed as desire filled me up to the brim.

"Fuck, how can I control myself when you're basically begging me for it," I growled.

I slid my hands down to her neck, my finger lips grazing her skin as I made my way down to her bosom. Suzie, still looking half asleep, wrapped her hands around my neck and whispered into my ears.

"I want you inside of me Felix," She cooed.

I muttered a curse underneath my breath as I positioned my manhood in front of her slick entrance. With one swift movement, I was inside her. Her walls clung to me tightly, and I felt my skin ripple with pleasure.

Her moans filled the air as I withdrew from her and slammed home again. Her back arched to better receive me and her head fell back against the bed stand.

My hips moved widely as my mind was in a haze. I grabbed a hold of her waist, thrusting into her relentlessly.

“Oh, Felix!” Suzie moaned over and over again.

As I moved my hips back and forth, the door swung open and I snapped my head towards it. Blair, Roy and Asher stood there, in their wolf form, on all four. They approached the bed and their bodies morphed back into human form.

They both glared at me and it wasn't hard to tell why they were mad.

“You bastard, you thought we wouldn't feel you doing something to our mate?” Asher growled.

“Quit being a sore loser, you also did what you wanted with her,” I hissed.

Asher and Blair held a look of resignation and Roy clicked his tongue.

“Well, let us join in, I want to be intimate with my mate,” Asher growled.

They hurled up over Suzie, who looked at them with saggy eyes. She reached out to Asher, cupping his cheeks and planting her lips on his. Asher grabbed her neck, kissing her softly, but slowly, the kiss intensified.

I held on to her hips tightly and kept thrusting into her, while Roy kissed her neck, down to her collarbone as he grabbed her breast. Blair flicked his finger over her pert nipples, teasing it to his satisfaction.

Suzie's moans got louder as I slammed into her. I could feel the apex of my ecstasy coming and after a few more thrusts, I withdrew from her and spilled my seed over her belly.

Suzie moans loudly as her body convulsed with her orgasm. Her thighs became damp with her fluid as she lay there. I watched as she slowly blinked and looked at each of us. Her eyes widened as she looked down at herself.

“I thought- I thought I was having an erotic dream,” She mumbled.

Her eyes shot to me and within an instant, she grabbed a pillow and threw it on me.

MATED TO THE QUADRUPLET BULLIES: BOOK...

“Even if we were intimate, it doesn’t mean I’ll accept you as my mates,” she spat, her voice sharp with defiance. The realization that our physical connection didn’t erase the scars of the past left me broken.

My brothers and I exchanged glances, our expressions a mix of frustration and regret, but I knew Suzie was adamant on her words. Pushing herself up from the bed, she shot us all a glare. “Now, I need a bath. Don’t disturb me until I’m done.”

Asher ran a hand through his hair. “Come on guys, let’s go. Let’s give her space, like she asked.

Blair’s reluctance hung in the air like a heavy cloud as Asher urged us to leave the room. I exchanged a wary glance with my brothers, understanding the situation before us.

Asher, sighed and held onto Blair’s shoulder, his voice firm. “We need to leave, go on a run, vent our desires. It’s the only way.”

Blair sighed, his eyes fixed on Suzie sitting on the bed. The conflicting emotions etched across his face mirrored the internal struggle we all grappled with. Finally, he nodded, albeit reluctantly. “Fine, let’s go.”

I got out of the bed, following behind my brothers. I cast one last glance at Suzie, before slamming the door shut.