

Chapter 9 HER TOYS

SUZIE'S POV

I stood in front of the bathroom mirror, staring at my reflection with wide eyes. I was clad in no clothing, so my eyes cascaded down my entire body. My cheeks flushed a bright red when I saw all the bite marks and hickeys that had been left on my body after the steamy moment I had with the brothers.

"These marks look good on you," A voice resounded in my head.

Although unfamiliar, I could feel a sense of familiarity from the voice. There was no doubt about it, this was my wolf. I frowned at her words. I was very much displeased by the marks all over my body.

"I hate this, I didn't want to have sex with them," I muttered, my eyes still fixed on the mirror. "But I felt this pull and I couldn't stop myself."

"It's the mate bond darling," My wolf chuckled. "And look at that, your bruises are actually being healed."

I blinked, my eyes flickering from each bruise on my body. The bruises were actually starting to disappear, slowly, but it was noticeable.

"How is this happening?!" I gasped.

"It's the saliva of your mates," My wolf cooed. "It has a few healing properties. So you see, it is good to have sex with your mates."

I flushed, my mind bringing back images of the intimate moments I had shared with them. I hated these brothers, and I hated that the mate bond made me enjoy every single moment with them.

"But you know, I can't just accept them," I said, walking away from the mirror and into the shower.

"But you do need to accept them, they're your mates after all. Rejecting the mate bond will do more harm than good."

I pondered on my wolf's words, unable to bring myself to listen to her. It just seemed absurd. How could I, possibly accept these people, the very people that I despised with a burning passion?

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I was very well aware that rejecting the mate bond will cause both me and then harm, but it felt like that was the only option I had. Even though they had apologized, and their apology felt rather sincere, I couldn't bring myself to believe that somehow they had a change of heart and were going to start treating me better.

"Suzie," my wolf sighed. "I understand why you doubt them, but I do believe that they do have a change of heart and will treat you better than before."

I sighed, turning the shower on and letting the water cascade down my skin. The water felt good on my skin, like I was being rejuvenated.

"So? Have you made a decision yet?" my wolf asked.

I exhaled, running a hand through my hair. "No, it's not that easy. I'll think about some more."

"Alright. I really do like our mates and I hope you come to like them, and accept them just like I do. Trust me, it will be beneficial to both of us if you do."

I pursed my lips together as I looked down to the white marble floor. Water from my body pooled to the ground, slipping down into the silver drain. My mind was a whirlpool of thoughts and each time I thought about the situation, I was faced with a tough decision.

Do I accept Asher, Blair, Roy, and...Felix, as my mates?

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"Good morning Suzie, how are you feeling today?"

I nodded as I took a seat on the bed. "Um, I'm feeling relatively fine."

The doctor, a man with grey streaks on his black hair smiled at me warmly. He pushed his horn rimmed glasses up the bridge of his nose as he reached for his bag. I watched him fumble around for something and after a while, he retrieved a document from it.

"You were unconscious the last time I was here, but I did perform a few examinations on your body."

I grimaced, my eyes trailing to the floor. I knew my condition was bad, and I was in need of a doctor, but I did not appreciate the fact that someone else had seen the scars on my body, scars that I had tried to hide from everyone.

"What did you see?" I asked, in a low tone, my eyes slowly looking up to eye him.

The man just gave me a warm smile. I could sense that he was fully aware, that I was wary of him.

"I did a thorough physical examination and I could see that your body has suffered from various physical abuses, but old and new," The doctor said, as he flipped through the document.

I bit my lower lips, as I averted my eyes from him.

"Do not worry," He said, placing the paper back in his bag. "I will refrain from asking how you got those injuries, or who caused them. I am only here to make sure your condition has improved, so you can relax."

Somehow, his words made me feel more at ease. The tension in my shoulder dissipated, and I felt myself loosening up a bit.

"I'll need to do a little examination before we proceed."

I nodded. The doctor pulled out a stethoscope from his bag and wore it on his ear. He placed it to my chest and I could feel the cold metal on my skin. After moving it around for a bit, he took it off.

"Show me your arms."

I rolled up my sleeves and placed both arms in front of him. He examined them for a bit and sighed.

"Suzie, a minority of your wounds have actually disappeared, but your physical condition is very poor. Even though you have attained your shift, your power is very small. Any more toll on your body will break you."

He pushed his glasses up his nose and continued. "That being said, you cannot reject the mate bond."

I blinked rapidly. "Why? Why can't I?"

"If you do that, then the pain from cutting off your mates will be too much for your body to handle, which will lead to death."

My heart sunk at the word death. But rejecting them was the only option I wanted to entertain.

"But doctor, I can't accept them, I just c--"

The sound of the door swinging open cut me short as I flinched. Blair marched in, his eyes filled with anger. Behind him were his brothers, each of them trooping in with a solemn look on their face.

"I will not allow you to reject me Suzie," Blair growled.

I scoffed. "And what makes you think you have a say in this. I'm pretty sure you don't, not after everything you've done to me."

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Blair froze, his anger dissipating and slowly turning to sadness. His shoulders drooped as he exhaled harshly.

“I know I’ve been an asshole to you and no amount of an apology will be able to fix what I’ve done, and that’s why I’ve come to a decision.”

I looked up at him, and watched as he walked up to me slowly.

“Suzie,” Blair spoke up. “You can now bully us as you please, and dominate us as much as you like.”

I blinked, my eyes going wide as I stared at him disbelief. I could not phantom, or comprehend the things he had said.

“What?”

“You heard me,” Blair said. “You can do whatever you want with us, I am more than willing to become your toy. So, what do you say.”

My eyes flickered from each brother and I saw that they were waiting for me to answer.

“Suzie,” Felix spoke up. “Please, just stay in the pack house and recuperate for a while.”