

Mated to The Quadruplet Bullies Chapter 4 - Chapter 4

MATE!!!!

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SUZIE'S POV

"Kneel."

Asher's voice rang through the room. I was frozen, my eyes growing wider by each second. What did he mean by kneel? My eyes trailed to Blair, who had a dark sadistic look in his eyes, almost mirroring the look Asher had.

"Excuse me?" I could barely utter as my lips began to tremble.

Asher stepped forward, and I was inclined to take a few steps back as he approached me with a smirk on his lips. My back bumped into the edge of the bedframe and I knew I had hit a dead end.

Asher stood on front of me, an inch away and lowered his head so close, I feared our lips would touch.

"I want you to please me, to please us, right here, and right now," Asher said, his tone low and sultry.

My body went stiff, my eyes widening. They quickly took a glance at the pillow and I began to contemplate using the gun at this moment, but I brushed that idea away. Why?

Blair chuckled, walking up to me. He grabbed my neck swiftly and pulled me closer to me.

"On your knees, now," He growled.

I bit my inner lips as I glared at them. There was no use resisting them. Slowly, I went down on my knees in front of the two men I highly resented. They looked down at me, seemingly pleased by my submissive behaviour, but it irked me to the bone.

Asher grabbed the back of my neck and pressed face against his groin. He unzipped his pants, letting his manhood hang out of the opening. My eyes scanned the length of his member and they widened in disbelief.

How could anyone possess such a size?

Asher's hands slowly went to my hair and he grabbed it lightly, pressing my lips against the tip of his member. I gritted my teeth and slowly parted my lips. I engulfed his member in my mouth slowly and Asher let out a soft, satisfied groan.

With his hands still fixed on my hair, he began to move my head back and forth as his member went in and out of my mouth in a repeated motion.

"Yeah,

"Mmm, that feels good Suz," He groaned.

My eyes flew shut as I bobbed my head back and forth. I felt humiliated, embarrassed that I was left in this kind of situation. My eyes flew open again, and I glared at Asher as I looked up at him. As his member went all the way down to my throat, I bit down on the lump of meat.

Asher jerked back, visibly shocked by my action. His grip on my hair tightened and he pulled me up to him.

"You're feisty, I like that, but I'd prefer if you didn't use you teeth love."

His member found it's way into my mouth again, it throbbed as I took it in and out of my mouth. Asher groaned again, and It send a weird tingling sensation up my spine. The middle of my thighs began to throb and dampen with moisture. Why was I feeling like this? Was I enjoying it?

My eyes trailed to Asher, and then flickered to Blair who was more than ready for me. In their faces, I could see their resemblance to Felix. It was so blatant and if made shivers run down my spine.

Even though I was feeling utter humiliated, a part of me was enjoying all of this.

Asher's grip on my head tightened as he let out a loud groan. His body shook and a hot tasteless liquid filled my mouth. I retracted, coughing out his fluids. Before I could get myself together, Blair grabbed my chin, shoving his member into my mouth.

My knees trembled as muffled moans escaped my lips.

"Would you look at that," Blair chuckled. "You're enjoying this, aren't you?"

I glared at him. I would rather die than admit I was feeling some sort of pleasure from all of this. As I gazed at them, a part of me began to imagine how it would feel to have both of them inside of me. The thought made the middle of my thighs throb even harder.

As my mind drifted off, Blair slammed his hands on my ass, causing me to Jolt back.

“Come on, focus,” He grinned.

My ass throbbed from the pain, but with the pain, came a little pleasure. Blair grabbed a hold of my waist firmly and pushed my head down, until his member was all the way deep in my throat.

“Fuck, yes,” He groaned.

My legs quivered as Asher spanked my ass, on the same throbbing spot. Blair pushed my head back on forth, without stopping until I felt his whole body tremble.

I withdrew from him, his seed spilling down my mouth

“Now that’s a sight to admire,” Asher smirked.

I wiped my mouth, my inner thighs still throbbing. Asher grabbed my waist, flopping me down on the bed.

“What are you doing, don’t touch m-“

Asher’s hand found its way to my breast. Blair moved to my side, grabbing my other breasts. Asher’s hands cupped my breasts and his fingers grazed the surface, teasing my nipples.

Slowly my nipples became pert and visible through the fabric of my clothing. My body trembled from the waves of pleasure crashing on me from having my nipples toyed with.

I bit down on my lower lips to prevent a moan from escaping them. Blair’s fingers worked skillfully, tugging at my pert nipples. I was filled with ecstasy and I felt myself slowly reeling over the edge. My thighs trembled as I climaxed, a soft moan leaving my lips.

Asher and Blair grinned, seemingly satisfied as they rise up from the bed. I looked down at my thighs and how wet they were and it hit me immediately. The humiliation, regret anger. How could I have let myself go, just like that and enjoy these two men, please me?

My heart dropped and guilt ran through me. I had betrayed Felix. My body began to tremble, but a thought occurred to me. Why did I have to feel guilty about any of this? This could be my way of getting back at Felix after everything.

I looked up at them and opened my mouth to speak, when I was interrupted by the loud chime on the clock. My eyes went wide.

It was midnight.

The clock in my room continued to chime, the sound echoing through the silence as I stood with Asher and Blair. Suddenly, an inexplicable numbness overcame my body. A sweet smell began to emanate from the brothers.

The sweet scent intensified, intoxicating and dizzying, as if drawing me into a magnetic pull. I felt a strange connection, an unspoken link that transcended the ordinary. The clock's chime seemed to linger in the air, marking a pivotal moment.

Asher and Blair's eyes locked onto mine, their intense gazes holding me in place. It was as if time itself had slowed, allowing me to absorb every detail—the way their features seemed sharper, more defined.

My senses heightened, and I couldn't help but notice the way Asher and Blair's eyes changed, their pupils dilating in synchrony.

"Mate!" they yelled simultaneously, their voices resonating with a primal intensity that sent shivers down my spine.