

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 14 - Tips

Tuesday Evening Cont'

Emerald's POV:

Coming out, I see my luggage had been brought up and was put in the walk-in closet, which, might I add, was a ginormous room. Quickly shedding the bathrobe, I put on a pair of purple shorts and a white long-sleeved v-neck. I just hoped the Alphas wouldn't get their boxers in a knot regarding my outfit; I loved staying comfy at home.

After finishing up, I decided to stay in the room. I honestly just wanted to get some shut-eye with all the drama that happened today, but my tummy wasn't in favour, growling like I had starved for days.

Ugh!

Picking up my phone, I shot a text to Hannah asking if she could help me find some food around here. I didn't want to give unnecessary trouble to the helpers when I could do it myself.

Before I could even put my phone down, Hannah barged into my room like she owned the Goddess damn place! Well, I guess she did.

"Em, you know you could always call the kitchen from the phone on the side table, you don't need to go do it yourself. I doubt my brothers would want their princess lifting a finger," Hannah said, with a mischievous smile playing on her lips.

"Han, I'm not asking anyone to do anything for me. I'm more than capable of doing things myself. Regarding your brothers, I asked you for your help, they won't go bonkers if you're close," I replied.

Hannah just snickered and asked me to follow her. Putting on my fluffy slippers, I walked out of the room, closing the door behind me. Hannah walked me down several hallways and told me what was what. I honestly wasn't really paying attention, my mind kept darting back to what had happened over the last few days.

It wasn't that I was against having a mate, just that I had four potential mates. Well, who am I kidding? They weren't potentially my mates, they practically were my mates. The minor zaps of electricity I would get when our skins touched, the attraction I felt, and even the thought of ignoring their previous escapades, pointed to the mate-bond between us.

I always thought that Eli and I were endgame, but now, ugh, I don't know. I know it's wrong of me to think about Eli while he's mated to my friend, but I was still a little bummed. Not that I had extravagant feelings pouring out of me for him; surprisingly, after meeting the quads, the feelings I had for Eli seemed more friendly than romantic. It was either the bond between us coming into effect, or that I was more in love with the fact that Eli and I always wanted one another. Regardless, the pain in my heart was still there, and I wasn't sure if it could survive another blow.

The same thoughts lingered in my head about the quads, what if they reject me or cheat on me? I know it's rare between mated couples to cheat on one another, and if a so-called mate cheats, the other can tell. Pain like no other is felt when a mate defiles the bond. I just needed to tread carefully. I didn't have any other option than to give the quads a chance, but I wanted it at my own pace. I was already uncomfortable with them announcing me as their future Luna to the academy. By the time they announce it at their Alpha ceremony, I'm sure half the pack will already know.

"Did you even pay attention to a single thing I said?" asked Hannah, breaking me from my train of thought. I hadn't even realized we had reached the private kitchen in the Alpha quarters.

I sighed.

All this thinking has been making me space out more than usual.

"I'm sorry, Han! I just have a lot going on inside my head," I replied, while walking to the ginormous stainless steel fridge and taking out some wrapped up lasagna. I wasn't in the mood to make myself anything, so I guess this would do. Asking Hannah if she wanted some, I went to look for two plates.

"Hey! You know you can always tell me what's wrong. You're literally family now, and I would never tell my big oaf brothers what we talk about. Ya know, sisters before misters!" said Hannah winking.

I laughed, this girl always knew how to cheer me up. At least I could literally call her my sister now. Taking our plates out of the oven, I sat on a stool at the high granite countertop. Hannah sat next to me, taking a massive bite out of her food.

“I honestly think I sound like an immature bickering child at this point. Like hell, I saw the looks she-wolves were giving me. I could practically feel the jealousy and hatred radiating off them when the quads said I was their mate. I should be ecstatic. I don’t have one but four mates, and I will be Luna, but I can’t help but feel sacred. I know you reassured me they always wanted their mate, but that doesn’t change all the stuff I’ve heard about them. What if one day they wake up and decide I’m not fit to be Luna, or that I can’t please them? I’m a nobody, a shadow you guys brought out when we became friends. Before that I was the scholarship kid picked on at the academy. The kid her biological parents never wanted and left in the woods....,” I sniffed, holding back my tears regarding my biological parents not wanting me, “...I have nothing to offer; look around you, you guys have money, status and respect. I don’t belong here, and you out of everyone, should know I don’t think my heart could take another blow. Plus, what if your brothers found out about Eli? They already so fl!pping possessive,” I said, pouring my heart out to Hannah.

For a moment, there was pin drop silence, I thought Hannah left or something, which I know would never happen. Finally, I turned to look at her, and she held my gaze for a few seconds and put down her fork. Then out of nowhere, she smacked my head. My mouth literally hung open.

What the fudge!

But before I could say something, she cut me off by putting her hand up.

“Listen and listen well, Emerald Hutton, because I will only say this once. YOU ARE NOT A NOBODY! You don’t need money, jewels or even some next level strength to be with my brothers. You’re not the lucky one, THEY ARE! Their sorry a.sses should thank the Goddess for blessing them with you. They’re my older brothers, yes, but you’re my sister, best friend and literally everything else. If I honestly thought they would hurt you, I would never tell you to give them a chance. Like I said before, I won’t sit here and turn a blind eye to their past behaviours, but I can guarantee you one thing Em, they would never regret having you as a mate, nor would they cheat on you. You may not think so, but believe me when I say you can see the love, admiration, and excitement their eyes sparkle with when they see you. I’m not saying go

dive in the sheets with them, make them work for it, but be open to it. You deserve this! You deserve to be loved not by one mate, but by four,” said Hannah.

My eyes glistened with tears. I didn't know what to say, so I just crushed Hannah in my arms, tumbling us off the stools and onto the ground. My heart filled with love how she never let me put myself down and was always there for me when I doubted myself.

“No wonder Luca is head over heels for you, missy, you're amazing!” I said, helping her get up. She laughed before giving me a wink.

“I know, I'm pretty awesome....,” Hannah said, flipping her hair over her shoulder before continuing, “...and regarding Elijah, who cares if they find out. So, you had a boyfriend. Not like they're these chaste monks. Plus, you guys only ever did a few things...,” but before Hannah could even finish, four loud possessive growls rang in the air.

Hannah and I were like two deers caught in headlights; in our case, we were two deers caught between four sets of black-eyed Alphas. Here I thought Hannah said we shouldn't care what they believe, but by the look of it, she's pooping bricks!

Flipping Fudge!

They weren't supposed to find out like this. Regardless if they've had numerous past relationships compared to my one relationship, I didn't need to blow their possessive fuse more than it was already blown.