

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 26 - Tips

Saturday

Emerald's POV:

"Luna, a pleasure to meet you. I'm Isaiah, and this is my twin, Josiah," said Isaiah, as he shook my hand and Josiah extended his.

"Pleasure Luna. We apologize for the awkward stare. You just resembled someone we knew," Josiah said, easing the tension growing in the quads, but I could see the sadness in the twins' eyes when they mentioned that particular someone. I wonder who they were talking about?

I could feel them slightly relax upon Josiah and Isaiah's declaration.

"Oh, that's alright. Welcome to the Dark Storm Pack. I'm Emerald. It's a pleasure to meet you both as well," I said, as I held onto Ezekiel and Azrael's hands.

I knew they needed the comfort of my touch, and I wasn't going to shy away when my Alphas needed me.

My Alphas?

Damn! I am drowning deep.

"Come on in. The triplets are expected to reach within the hour. We can catch up inside," said Ezekiel pulling me along with him, along with everyone else in tow to the private Alpha dining area.

The table had been filled with different pastries, croissants, eggs, steak and other breakfast items. Of course, you could feed at least a few hundred wolves by taking in the amount of food spread out, but that wasn't the case. Crystal had mentioned that a single average lycan could eat almost the same amount of food as three regular wolves since their beasts required more energy, and here we were talking about the Lycan Kings.

I wondered if the triplets were fat and blocky. I doubted it since lycans are known for their devilish handsome looks, aura and strength.

Everyone sat down and began to fill their plates. Ezekiel had put me between Sam and Azreal as he sat next to the twins.

I would catch either of the twins glimpsing at me throughout breakfast, and I would do the same.

I didn't understand this attraction, it wasn't romantic, but it was intense.

Who were they?

By the looks they were giving me and one another, they had the same question in their heads.

The hour had been up, and the same warrior Ben had come in to inform us that the triplet Kings had crossed the packhouse gates.

Everyone scrambled to their feet except the twins as they leisurely made their way out, not in a hurry to get outside like the rest of us.

"Baby, remember to bow your head when you meet the triplets. It's a form of respect that every pack does towards them," said Sam, grabbing my hand and leading me out to the front of the packhouse.

The quads went ahead with Alexander and Luca to greet the triplets, but the twins seemed to linger not too far from me. Passing them a small smile, I went and stood next to Crystal and Hannah. However, I could still feel their lingering gaze at the back of my head as if they were trying to crank an engine; in this context, that would be me.

Before I could go and ask them about this weird connection between us, they came and stood next to me. Suddenly, we were all hit by a powerful aura around us, which meant the triplets had arrived, and they were close.

I could see the quads and Alexander trying to resist the aura as much as possible but failing. All five had their necks bared in submission to their Kings, alongside Crystal, Hannah and Luca.

I saw the twins struggling from the corner of my eye, but slightly. They didn't bare their necks, but had cast their eyes down in respect to the Kings.

“Welcome, Your Highnesses, to the Dark Storm Pack, it is truly an honour,” I heard Ezekiel speak.

“The pleasure is ours Alpha,” said a robust masculine voice that sent shivers down my spine.

“We hope your journey was as comfortable as it could be. To let you know, Your Highnesses, pack security has been upped for the duration of your stay, and if you all need anything, do not hesitate to let us know,” this time I heard Azreal saying.

“We appreciate it, Alpha,” said the same voice or maybe another. After all, they were triplets, so I doubt anyone could tell each one apart.

However, in the case of the twins, that wasn't the same. Everyone had a hard time distinguishing between them, but I knew which one was which.

I want to reel it back in a bit before the quads possessive bum minds think I'm crushing on the twins.

Oh, Goddess, that would be hell.

“And who do we have here?” said a voice towering over me. By the sound of it, it was one of the Kings.

Oh, holy guacamole!

Sam said we had to do something to show them respect. What was it again?

When did they even come so close to me anyway?

Then a sudden thought hit me, why wasn't I baring my neck like the rest. Their aura was sickening, but it wasn't making me bare my neck out of submission.

What the fl!pping hell?

Was there something wrong with me?

“Interesting she-wolf you've got here, Alphas, is she your mate?” asked one of the Kings, as he gripped my chin and made me look at his towering height. Where the quads stood at six-foot-six, I was sure the Kings must stand at seven feet or more.

As soon as one of the Kings had held my chin, a series of growls resonated around the foyer. But the most shocking thing was that the twins had also growled, and snatched me away from the triplets alongside the quads.

Once again, what in the flipping hell was going on here?

The quads rushed to me and grabbed me out of Josiah's arms, and pushed me between them.

I just looked down, not wanting to meet anyone's gaze.

Oh, Goddess, I'm sure everyone will have many questions later on.

First, the weird connection with the twins and then me resisting their aura.

Had I already gone and ruined everything before they all could even get inside?

"Yes, Your Highnesses, this is our future Luna and mate, Emerald," said Ezekiel, pulling me impossibly closer to him.

"Little Luna, these are Kings Tristan, Lucas and Hayden Whitlock, Kings of all Lycan and Werewolves," introduced Ezekiel in a clipped tone.

I knew he was pissed at the twins for touching me, and so were the rest of the quads. I gave his hand a little squeeze of assurance and a slight smile. Then, as Sam had mentioned earlier, I looked towards the triplet Kings and bowed my head.

"Welcome to the Dark Storm Pack, Your Highnesses. It is an honour, and if you need anything at all, do not hesitate to let me or any of the staff know," I said, keeping my head slightly bowed, not wanting to meet eyes with them.

The power radiating off of them was immense and sickening.

"Thank you, Luna. We appreciate it," said one of the Kings.

"Zia, Josh. What's up, bro?" said one of the Kings to the twins.

Bro? I guess they were close.

"Good man, how's everything with you guys and lycan country?" asked Isaiah.

“You know the usual. Politics and all. Feels good to be on a mini-vacation,” replied a triplet.

The triplets and twins were broken out of their chat when Alexander offered everyone inside for some more breakfast or coffee.

Nodding, everyone went in while the quads and I were left behind in the foyer.

“Little Luna, are you okay? I swear if the twins hurt you, Supreme Alphas or not, I’ll kick their a.sses,” said Ezekiel, seething as he checked my arms for bruises from the twins’ grip.

“Oh no, I’m wonderful. I’m sorry. I embarrassed you all in front of the Lycan Kings. I don’t know what came over me,” I said. I could feel my eyes welling up with tears but dare not let them fall.

“Hey, hey, baby, calm down. You didn’t embarrass us. You were just too lost in your thoughts to register what was happening. Don’t be upset,” said Sam, as he pecked my cheeks then each eye.

I felt tingles spread everywhere his lips touched, soothing me.

“Just be careful around them, angel. Don’t be caught up in your thoughts about us so much that you don’t hear or see anyone else,” said Zeke, snickering and lightening up the moment.

I giggled and shook my head.

They always know how to make me feel better.

I hugged each quad, and we went back to the dining room. This time I was put between Sam and Zeke, but in front of the twins. Ezekiel and Azreal sat opposite the triplets and talked about the new laws they had passed.

I could still feel the gazes on me, but some were accompanied by the triplets this time.

Why the heck was everyone staring at me today?

Thankfully the breakfast had to end around one pm. So everyone moved into the lounge. As much as I wanted to run to the safety of my room away from the gazes of the twins and triplets, I knew that would not be polite and outright disrespectful to everyone.

I sat with the quads, not wanting them to be more uncomfortable than they already were from the stares I was getting from the triplets and twins.

Eventually, one of the Kings had asked to move into the Alpha's office as they needed to talk about something confidential. I took it as my golden ticket and kissed each quad on the cheek, and left for our room.

It was already four in the afternoon. I knew the quads would likely be busy for the rest of the day with twins, triplets and preparations for tomorrow.

So I decided to run myself a warm bath in the luxurious bathtub and go to bed. I had to be up at five tomorrow, and I was exhausted mentally and physically from the day I had.

Goddess, just don't let anything go wrong tomorrow.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 27 - Tips

Sunday

Emerald's POV:

I was absent-mindedly stirring my coffee as I sat in the pack dining room; for some reason the entire night I tossed and turned. The quads had come to bed around two in the morning. That's when my body could finally ease some of the tension. I didn't want to bump into the twins or triplets in the private Alpha quarters. I couldn't shake this nagging feeling that something would happen today, and I wasn't sure if it would be because of them, or if I would mess up today or something different entirely.

Apart from that, I couldn't get the twins out of my head as much as I tried. Why did it feel like I'd known them before yesterday? I felt this connection, not like the one I felt with the quads. It wasn't romantic; it was more protected. This was weird because the quads were my potential mates, I should only get this vibe from them, and apart from the twins, why didn't the triplet's aura affect me like it did the rest?

Yes, it did have some effect, but not as much as it had on the quads and everyone else, except the twins.

Was there something wrong with me?

Was it possible that I didn't have a wolf? That's why I wasn't responding to auras correctly? Oh, Goddess, I hope that wasn't the case, but then that wouldn't make sense because my body wouldn't react the way it did with the quads to our potential mate-bond.

Ughh!

I would ask the quads, but I knew they were busy with the ceremony tonight and bothering them with unnecessary information wasn't the best idea. Who knew, maybe they'd get mad at me for disturbing them?

Shaking my head at the thought. Gosh, Em! Get a grip of yourself. Why would they get mad? Have they ever gotten angry in these past few days other than when any male wolf is mentioned? I need to stop thinking like they're out to get me. I didn't want to ruin what we had formed in the last couple of days.

Maybe I should ask the twins themselves, I certainly didn't have the guts to question the triplets, and I'm sure I would get in trouble with them if I said one wrong thing; they were after all royalty, and the leaders of us all. However, I wasn't sure if the quads would appreciate me talking to the twins. The way they stiffened yesterday and were fidgety when the twins were staring me down, it wouldn't sit well with them, and the fact that they were, how the quads like to put it, 'unmated horny male wolves,' I doubt they would want me close to them. They always go bonkers whenever I'm close to any guy other than them. I rolled my eyes thinking about it, but I had a small smile playing on my lips this time. They were crazy, but I guess they were my soon-to-be crazy bum mates.

"So this is the filth the Alphas left us for," I heard someone say behind me, with so much venom that I was instantly dragged out of my thoughts of the quads.

Turning around in my seat, I was faced with three very pissed off, but might I add, gorgeous she-wolves. The she-wolf at the front had long brown hair with green eyes, and lashes so long they were practically touching the top of her eyelids. She had makeup on, and tons of it, that highlighted every curve on her face. Behind her were two blondes with brown eyes, and the same lashes and makeup. Though they were gorgeous, the glares they threw my way sent chills down my spine, and made their eyes look monster big.

Who were these she-wolves?

Realization quickly set in when I remembered them saying that the quads had left them to be with me. Now when I think of it, they smelt a little familiar. The scent the younger three quads had on them when I came to the packhouse on Monday night, or more like early Tuesday morning. These were the quad's ex-girlfriends. The ones they would have broken up with to be with me.

I whimpered at the memory, insecurity slowly seeping in. These she-wolves were gorgeous, everything I wasn't; tall, slim, muscular build, stylish and confident.

Seeing my uneasiness, I saw the brown-haired she-wolf smirk and lean down closer to me. I instantly backed up because of the years of bullying I suffered at the academy. Seeing my reaction, one of the two blondes at the back scoffed and said to the brown-haired girl,

"I can't believe the quads gave us up for this pathetic excuse of a she-wolf. Just look at her, Aria, she can't even look at you without flinching. Pathetic!"

The brown-haired girl, which I knew as now Aria, just nodded at the blonde's comment, and stood straight up again and grabbed a strand of my hair, twirling it around her finger, trying to look intimidating, which in her case was working and said,

"You're right, Ca.sandra! Here I thought my Azreal would only have left me for someone that resembled the Moon Goddess. But looking over this thing, she isn't even dirt."

I could feel my eyes welling up with tears. I knew I was like every other Nancy – nothing special; however, they didn't need to degrade me like that in front of pack members, who were now silently watching the show go down.

"I know, right? I can't believe my baby Sam would even be caught dead with her around. Like seriously, look at her," said the last blonde, whose name I knew to be Ivy now, as Ca.sandra and Aria called out agreeing with her.

"Who knows, maybe she's good in the sack!" Ca.sandra snickered, making the other two laugh.

"Oh, I doubt it, boo! Look at her. She even looks prudish," said Aria.

The way they claimed the quads sent jolts to my heart, not the ones I get when the quads touch me, but jolts of heartbreak. I knew the quads had an extensive record of she-wolves, but were all their exes like this? How could any girl let down another female in such a way? It wasn't my fault I was to be their mate. Heck, I didn't even want to a few days ago. I could feel my tears about to fall, but I kept them at bay with all I had.

Like the wolves in the academy, they were bullies, and I didn't need to feed their egos by letting them see me crumble. That's what they wanted. But, the next thing that came out of Aria's mouth was the nail in the coffin for me.

"Don't be too happy with yourself, she-wolf. As soon as they fvck you, they'll throw you out like the garbage you are. The younger three quads told us that night they supposedly claimed you."

No, no, no!

They wouldn't do that. They have told me that they wanted me and no-one else on multiple occasions. They always backed it up when I asked.

Was it all a set-up to get me to fall in line?

No, stop it, Em. They are just trying to get into your head.

I looked up after drying the tears from my eyes, facing Aria and her posse and said,

"You're lying, they would never do that," even though I wanted it to come out stern, it was a whimper and seemed more like a question.

"Oh really? Do you think we would lie about something like this? They're Alphas, it's in their nature," replied Aria, with a smirk on her face. Ca.ssandra and Ivy nodded in agreement with Aria's claim.

They were right, they wouldn't lie about something like this, the quads would punish them for spreading rumours.

No, please, Moon Goddess, you can't do this to me!

I could feel my heartbreaking. Was it all a lie? They knew what had happened to me before they claimed me, and they still had the audacity to go ahead with their plans.

Were all guys like this?

Did that mean that whatever Hannah had said about her brothers was a lie? No, that couldn't be. She was my best friend, she would never do something like that to me. She probably didn't know the quads' plan.

Oh, Goddess, she's going to be so disappointed. I didn't want to create fights between the siblings. I couldn't tell her all this, it would break her, she looked up to her brothers.

But what was I supposed to do? I could feel my heartbreaking, and the wall the quads had lowered was back up a little.

"Aw, is the little wolf about to cry? I heard Ca.ssandra ask, puckering her lips in a fake pout.

I looked up at the three with tears slowly running down my cheeks. Why were they doing this? Why would they embarrass me in front of everyone like this, and why wasn't anyone doing anything to stop them?

I saw Aria extend her hand, grab my hair, and pull my head back. I whimpered at the pain and closed my eyes with tears falling out of them. I was too hurt to fight back, and what was the point? I doubt I would be able to beat her while her minions stood guard behind.

"Listen here, little wolf, you better know your pl..." before she could finish, I heard a series of loud growls erupt around us, and all of a sudden Aria was pulled from me. I whimpered at the impact as she pulled some of my hair out when she was pushed away.

Opening my blurry eyes, I was shocked to see all the wolves with their necks bared, and the aura around the room was so suffocating, it made me tremble a bit. I slowly looked over to where the three she-wolves stood before they attacked me, and was stunned to see them pushed to the wall in the air by their necks.

And, were those the...

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 28 - Tips

Sunday

Emerald's POV:

I thought my eyes were playing tricks on me, but they weren't. I even rubbed them with my hands a couple of times to ensure what I saw was right and not my imagination. I had seriously thought that the powerful growls I heard were from the quads, but here I was, seeing something completely different.

Instead of the quads, there stood the Alpha twins, one holding Aria by the neck while the other twin held both Cassandra and Ivy by the throat. My mouth was on the floor. Usually, visiting Alphas or wolves never intervene with pack business; it's a form of disrespect to the pack Alpha, and it implies the Alpha is unable to handle his pack.

As much as I didn't want to think about the quads right now, I had to somehow get the twins to back off, this could end up causing a rift in their friendship, and I didn't want to be the reason for that. Plus, the way the three she-wolves were gasping for air and turning blue, showed if I didn't hurry they would probably die of asphyxiation. Alphas were ruthless and would kill without batting an eye, I couldn't have that on my conscious.

I began to control the tremble in my body and the exuding sweat, resulting from the aura they were emitting. They weren't giving off such strong vibes when they arrived, why now? Were they just hiding it yesterday? If so, how powerful are the twins?

It took me a couple of seconds to finally get my legs to work, and I stumbled toward them. Approaching them from behind, I saw them tense up; feeling a presence behind them, they turned and locked their black eyes with my blue ones. I would've tucked in my tail and ran far away, but surprisingly, I wasn't scared, not one bit. The other thing that had my mind going haywire was the fact I could tell who was Isaiah and who was Josiah, something I was only able to do with the quads. I wasn't even able to tell the Lycan Kings apart.

What was happening?

Who were these two?

I was brought out of my whirlwind of thoughts when I heard Aria, or maybe it was Ivy, trying to croak something out but failing. I squared my shoulders and said with as much confidence as I could muster,

“Supreme Alphas, please let them go. They’ll die. I don’t want unnecessary trouble. I appreciate you coming to my aid, but this is a form of indirect disrespect towards my Alphas and soon-to-be mates,” I whimpered the last part. I wasn’t even sure I would be their mate from what I had just learned. However, I wouldn’t let them disrespect them like this. These three were the quads’ responsibility, and if they wanted to punish them, that was their headache, not the twins.

“You think the quadruplets will not cause trouble because these three disrespected their future Luna and mate? We would probably give them an easy death compared to what they might get from Ezekiel,” said Isaiah, as he stared down Aria with so much anger in his eyes that it made me flinch back.

If only the twins heard what these three she-wolves said not even ten minutes earlier, they would know that the quads likely wouldn’t care if they disrespected me, as they had planned to get rid of me as soon as they had gotten what they wanted.

My heart broke.

Here I thought things were looking up, but how could I forget my life could never look up to such perfection.

However, I still didn’t want their blood on my hands, the twins had to let them go. Then I did something which I hadn’t expected at all. I reached out and grabbed both Isaiah and Josiah’s arms; it was like my body had a mind of its own, and knew that my touch would get them to stop. To my surprise, they dropped the three she-wolves, that were now coughing and sucking in as much air as they could on the ground.

Though I didn’t feel any tingles like I did with the quads, I felt warmth spread through me and helped my broken heart calm down.

By the look of it, my touch calmed the twins down; their black eyes had returned to emerald green. Everyone still had their necks bared to their Supreme Alphas, but surprisingly I could hardly feel their aura anymore. While the pack felt terrified, I felt safe and somewhat at home. We were broken out of our three-way staredown when we heard someone clearing their throat. I immediately let go of the twins, not wanting anyone to get the wrong idea, and turned around to the person that had just made themselves known. To my surprise, I saw a confused Luca looking between the twins and I with his head tilted to the side. Clearing his throat once again he said,

“Luna, the Alphas are worried about you. They felt your distress and have asked for you to come with me so I can take you to them.”

If they felt my distress, why weren't they here themselves? If I wasn't sure about Aria's words before, I was now. They had blatantly ignored my distressed emotions and sent their Beta to fetch me. Seeing my confusion, Luca spoke up again,

“They tried coming themselves, Luna, but they are in a meeting with the triplet Kings and could not excuse themselves.”

That or they just didn't want the drama. But what could I say to that anyway? That, no, Luca, Aria spilled the beans. I shook my head and controlled the tears that threatened to fall again. Seeing my dishevelled state, Luca tried coming closer to me but was stopped by two powerful growls behind me from the twins.

“Is this how the quadruplets run their pack, disrespecting the future Luna?” said one of the twins.

I saw Luca's eyes bulge out, and he visibly swallowed. I wasn't sure if Luca heard or saw anything, but I'm sure if he did, he wouldn't have let it get out of hand as it did. Before he could reply, the other twin spoke,

“Even if she wasn't the future Luna, is this how pack members treat other members by slut-shaming and raising their hands. Do you not teach your members the meaning of honour?”

At this point, Luca was basically trying to control his breathing, and with the twins' aura rolling out, it was getting hard for him. If Luca thought he would get in trouble with the quads because of this, little did he know they wouldn't even touch a single strand of hair on him. It was all an act to get me into bed and dump me later.

“Luna, what happened?” Luca asked.

Should I tell him what happened? Was it even worth it? No one cared enough to stop the three she-wolves, and now that I knew what the quads wanted, I doubt he'd be able to do anything. I didn't have it in me for any more drama than there already was.

“It’s nothing, Beta Luca. I’m fine,” I replied in a meek voice and tried smiling at him, which I’m sure I epically failed.

“Are you out of your mind? Nothing happened; you were practically declared a slut and then said to be tossed out like garbage once the quadruplets had their fill. Manhandled, and would’ve probably been hurt if Josiah and I didn’t get here in time, and you’re saying nothing happened. Own up, Luna; otherwise, you’re no better than these

pathetic creatures around you!” said Isaiah.

“As far as I remember, the quadruplets had mentioned that you were put in charge of the Luna’s safety. Is this how you do your job, Beta? Letting the Luna get hara.ssed by those w***e she-wolves?” asked Josiah.

I was speechless. Why were the twins sticking up for me? This could potentially damage their relationship with the quads and the pack. I didn’t want that. I was used to the hara.ssmment; what I didn’t need was for the pack to think I had something going on with the twins, when I hardly felt anything r0mantic towards them. Yes, they intrigued me and gave me a sense of security, but nothing more.

I would’ve laughed at how Luca looked right now. He was staring at the twins, dumbfounded. However, the situation didn’t call for it. I needed to get the twins away from Luca. They were shaking with rage and it would not end well if these three weren’t split up.

“Beta Luca, let the Alphas know that I have to be somewhere right now, and I’ll come to meet them once I’m done,” I said, trying to make Luca leave.

“Luna, the Alphas were adamant that you come to see them. It won’t take long...,” but one of the twins spoke up before Luca could finish.

“If she doesn’t want to go, she doesn’t have to, Beta. Let the quadruplets know. Does this girl have any voice of her own or not?” you could hear the hostility in his voice.

“But...,” Luca tried again but was cut by a growl, followed by,

“Enough! That’s an order, Beta! said the other twin as he let his aura role out.

I saw Luca squirm a bit and bare his neck to the twins as he said,

“Yes, Supreme Alpha, I’ll let the Alphas know,” he turned around and went towards where the quadruplets probably were.

Not wanting to face the pack members or the twins, I just left the dining hall.

What a mess?

What I am going to do now? Do I confront the Alphas or pretend that I don’t know anything and see what they’ll do? Was I even a hundred percent sure that whatever Aria said was true? But again, she wouldn’t so boldly lie like that, would she? My heart kept telling me that whatever she said was a lie, but my brain was rebuking and telling me to safeguard my already damaged heart.

I hadn’t even realized that I had walked to a clearing where there was a small lake in the forest behind the packhouse. Sitting down on one of the rocks nearby, I pulled up my knees and held them to my chest. Unconsciously a tear slipped down my cheek.

I miss mom and dad.

Hell! I miss my miserable old life at the academy.

Why do you have to give me so much heartache, Moon Goddess?

Why?

“You know I wouldn’t take what that she-wolf said about the quadruplets’ feelings towards you as the truth,” I heard someone say behind me. I knew it was twins before I even turned around. Whenever they were close, I could feel their calming presence surrounding me.

Without turning around, so they won’t see my tears, I said,

“You can’t be sure about that. The Alphas were known for their one-night stands and playboy ways,” I whispered, but I knew they heard me.

I heard them come closer until I felt them both behind me, but they kept a respectable distance and didn’t touch me.

“Actually, whatever Isaiah said is correct. We’ve known those four idiots since they were ten years old. No doubt they are assholes when it comes to

women, but we know they would never do that to you. All this time we've known them, they have wanted nothing but their mate," said Josiah, I believe.

"My brother is right. When they informed us they had finally found you, you could practically hear the love and adoration drip down their words," said Isaiah this time.

Still not turning around, I replied,

"But why would Aria lie? Defaming an Alpha is a serious crime."

I heard the twins snicker behind me.

Huh? I'm pretty sure that wasn't supposed to be funny.

"Your pretty gullible," said Josiah, still chuckling.

"You'd be surprised what people can do when they're jealous," said Isaiah, chuckling along with his brother.

Could it be? They had no reason to lie to me, whereas Aria and the other two had every reason. I knew the quads had broken up with them when they found me. Were they holding a grudge that wasn't even my fault? Wiping my tear-stained cheeks, I turned and looked back at the twins. They were pretty tall, probably the same height as the quads.

I looked at them skeptically, ensuring they weren't saying all this to make me feel better, but I saw nothing but honesty in their emerald green eyes.

"Hey, if you don't believe us, go to the source. If you truly are their mate, you'll be able to tell if they're lying or not. Your wolf will tell you," said Isaiah.

"I'm not eighteen until next Saturday. So that wouldn't work, I guess," I replied in a meek voice, disappointed that it couldn't work.

Looking up again, I saw the twins staring down at me weirdly, like they were trying to solve a puzzle.

I blushed, not in a friendly way but out of embarrassment.

Was there something on my face?

Clearing my throat, I asked,

“Supreme Alphas, is everything okay?” That seemed to break them out of their daze.

“Oh, um, yes, sorry about that. You don’t need to call us that, Isaiah and Josiah are just fine. Plus, that title still belongs to our father until we find our mate,” said Isaiah.

Huh? I couldn’t call them by their names. That would mean familiarity, but there was none between us. Plus, I didn’t want pack members getting the wrong idea. However, not wanting to seem rude, I just nodded. I’ll just avoid using their names when talking to them.

“Anyhow, that won’t matter, if you’re fated mates you’ll still be able to tell regardless. Your body will react accordingly. So just ask them, Emerald,” said Josiah, smiling down at me.

He said my name with such love that it sent happy tingles to my tummy. A feeling of being content bloomed in me when these two were around. Before I could stop my mouth, I asked them,

“Why are you so nice to me? From what I’ve heard, you guys are very hard to approach and as ruthless as the quadruplets, if not more,” realizing what I had just said, I slapped my hand over my mouth and meeked out an apology.

Oh, Goddess, I hope I didn’t offend them.

Here they were trying to be friendly and saved me from those three she-devils, and I was mouthing off at them.

Moving my hand from my mouth and looking up to expect some sort of offended look in their eyes, I was shocked to see them smiling down at me tenderly.

Was that sadness I saw in their eyes?

“You remind us of someone that was very dear to us,” said Isaiah.

I saw their eyes sparkle with tears, but they quickly contained themselves. Before I could ask them who, I heard someone behind us;

“Little Luna...”

“Love...”

“Angel...”

“Baby...”

I knew it was the quads before I even looked their way.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 29 - Tips

Sunday

Emerald's POV:

Turning around, I saw the quads rushing towards me. They all looked worried, with a hint of anger swirling in their eyes. I hoped that better not be directed towards me; I don't think I could take anything else today with the day I just had.

“Little Luna, are you okay? Your emotions were all over the place. It felt like a knife to our stomachs. Are you hurt? What happened?” asked Ezekiel, as he engulfed me in a bone-crushing hug.

His scent was calming me down, and helped my erratic heartbeat slow, as I leaned more into him. Please don't all be a charade. I don't want my heart broken again. I could feel the other three quads surrounding us and someone rubbing my back, while one rubbed my shoulders, and the last patted my head.

Why would they put in this much effort just to get me into bed? They knew I was putty in their hands at this point, why go to all this trouble if that was the case? Maybe whatever the twins said was right, and Aria was indeed lying. But I had to be sure. If it is true that I would know if they lie to me, I will ask them straight up, instead of pretending and waiting for disappointment to hit. But before I could say anything, I heard the twins say behind me,

“You know, Ezekiel, I would think you would've at least taught your pack members some form of decency, or is it okay to assault the vulnerable in this pack?” asked Isaiah, I believe.

I glanced and saw the confused looks on all the quads. They probably hadn't even noticed the twins before they had spoken. Seeing the confused expression on the quads' faces, Isaiah continued,

“We walked into an exciting scene playing out in the pack dining hall not too long ago. Your Luna over here was being harassed by who I believe were yours and the rest of you lots flavour of the month before you found her.”

Before the quads could say anything, Josiah spoke,

“But that’s not even the fun part; those three she-wolves dared to call their future Luna a slut and even manhandled her,” he finished, seething as he said everything.

I gulped. I was supposed to subtly tell them all this, and here the twins just dumped all the dirty laundry. I felt all the quads tense and hold me tight. I felt the tremble in their hands, and I gulped.

Holy crap! This wasn’t good.

I saw four sets of black eyes staring back at me with their noses flaring; they resembled dragons at this point.

“Who were they, Luna?” Ezekiel asked in an eerily calm voice, but you could hear the hatred and rage seeping from his words.

I knew those three wouldn’t live another day with how the quads were raging. I had heard stories of how mercilessly the quads killed in their rage. As much as I hated those three she-devils, I didn’t want their blood on my hands. That was the same reason I stopped the twins earlier. As much as I hated what they said to me, and how they still claimed Sam and Azreal were theirs, I pitied them and the quads other exes. Being tossed out like trash is something no female should feel.

“Oh um, don’t worry about it, Ezekiel, the Supreme Alphas handled...,” however, before I could get another word in for the three, all the quads growled in warning.

I stiffened.

“I will ask this only once more, Emerald, WHO WERE THEY, AND WHAT DID THEY SAY?” asked Ezekiel.

The quads hadn’t used my name since they claimed me. They always had some sort of pet name for me. I knew they were serious this time, and

avoiding the question would probably land me in trouble along with those three. I swallowed and literally word vomited everything out in fear.

“I was in the pack dining hall eating when I was approached by three she-wolves who said their names were Aria, Cassandra and Ivy...,” the moment I said their names, I saw the younger three quads flinch and ball their fists.

“...they said some really harsh things which I wouldn’t like to repeat...,” however, that was wishful thinking on my part. I was interpreted by Azreal’s bone-chilling voice as he said,

“Each and every word, word by word, Emerald. Do not leave anything out.”

I stiffened even more and let out a little whimper. In response, to my surprise, the twins snarled at the quads. The quads glared daggers backed at them and bared their teeth.

Wait, were they even allowed to do that? The twins were our leaders after the triplets. Disrespecting them is disrespecting the triplets. But it seemed the quads couldn’t care less at the moment.

“I suggest you calm your wolves down, you’re scaring her, said Isaiah.

“Supreme Alpha or not, you do not get to tell us what to do with our mate. So I suggest you back off,” said Ezekiel, his voice deep due to the presence of his wolf.

The rest of the quads stood in front of me, blocking my view of the twins. I heard them snarl back at them but back off. Mates were sacred between all supernatural species, and others weren’t allowed to interfere until necessary. The law had been passed by the Lycan Kings themselves. So, even if the twins wanted to do something, they couldn’t; their hands were tied. After they backed off, the quads faced me again, but they tried to control their anger to not scare me more than they already did.

“We’re waiting, baby,” prompted Sam.

I took a deep breath and continued,

“They came in claiming that I was worse than dirt, and that their Azreal and baby Sam were blind to leave them. That I was probably good at pleasing you all, I said, leaving out the part where they tugged my head back by my hair.

Please don't ask me about that, please!

“What did Josiah mean by they manhandled you, angel?” asked Zeke.

Today isn't my day!

” Um, after they had something, Aria had pulled my head back by the hair,” I whispered, hoping they didn't hear it properly. But I was so very wrong.

After finishing what I had said, I heard four furious growls echoing in the clearing. I flinched and jumped back. If they were furious before, they were raging now. All of them were heaving, but Azreal seemed the maddest. I could see the fur erupting on his arms. The other three weren't far off either.

Oh crap, is he about to shift?

I still had to ask them about what Aria claimed, but was it the right time? What if they hurt me in the process? Conflicted and scared from the Alpha's behaviour, I unconsciously looked towards the twins. They were already looking at me with concerned eyes; they seemed jumpy, ready to intervene. Knowing what was in my head, the twins nodded towards me, probably prompting me to ask the quads about the accusation.

I guess it's now or never. At least the twins were here if the quads decided to hulk out, or more like wolf out on me. Taking a deep breath and exhaling, I touched the older two quads' arms, prompting them to turn their attention back to me.

“That was not all that they said. They actually said something which I wanted to ask you all about. But I need you need to calm down, you're all scaring me, and I need you level-headed so you can answer me properly. Since this will decide if we have a future together or not,” I said.

I had all four of the quads attention when I said the last part. They were still furious but tried their best to reel in their wolves. After a couple of minutes of them taking deep breaths and nuzzling into my neck, they all seemed better, not entirely, but I guess this was the best I would get. I took them all over to

the fallen-over log near the lake and asked them to sit. It was comical to see four ginormous Alphas perched on a tiny log, but I controlled my laughter.

However, I was broken out of my thoughts when what happened earlier popped back into my head. What if it was true? What if they try to lie about it? Could I really tell if they were lying or not without my wolf? Until now, I knew there wasn't a doubt that we were fated mates and if what the twins said was true, I would be able to tell if they were telling the truth or not. I just hope that whatever Aria said was a lie, I don't think I will be able to take the blow if the quads say it's true. I took a deep breath and looked toward the quads; four pairs of grey eyes watched me intently.

"Baby, you can ask us whatever you want," said Sam, sensing my hesitation.

"Yeah, angel, we will always tell you whatever you wanna know," added Zeke.

"You don't need to be scared, my love. We're sorry we scared you back there, but I assure you we are in better control now," said Azreal, smiling at me.

"Go on, little Luna, ask away," finished Ezekiel.

I guess it's now or never.

"One of the she-wolves, Aria, said something that she claims you all told her the night you found me..." I looked at the quads to spot any reaction, if they knew what I was talking about? However, there was nothing but confusion.

That's a good sign, right?

"...she said that you all claimed that you'd throw me away once you had your fill of my...mm.. my body, after you got what you want, you'd just throw me away. That it was your instinct to do so," I finished, flinching at the memory.

My heart was beating so fast I thought I'd die of cardiac arrest, as the humans like to call it. I was too scared to look up and meet their eyes; what if it was true and they admitted it. I had figured I would hear furious growls and rebuts, but I heard nothing but silence. Looking up, I locked eyes with the quads, I saw sadness instead of denial or hostility in their eyes.

Huh?

The looks they were all giving me were like knives to my heart. Their eyes were saying that I had betrayed them or something. It hurt more than Aria's words probably did. Not wanting to see them like this, I looked away. I heard shuffling and felt surrounded by them. I felt Ezekiel take hold of my chin with his index finger and thumb, lifting it up so I could lock eyes with him.

"Little Luna, do you really believe that?" asked Ezekiel.

"Love, have we ever given you that perspective? We know what you went through before you met us. How could you even think we could do that to you?" asked Azrael, his eyes held such sorrow.

"Angel, we know we don't have the cleanest history, but trust us, angel, we would never do that to you. Hell, we wouldn't do that to any girl! Yes, we dated and fooled around, but we never treated them like garbage," said Zeke, his eyes prompting me to trust him.

"Baby, we only want you. Yes, we fvcking*d up in the relationship department before you, but trust us, you are our world, the air we breathe. Our day starts with the thought of you and ends with you. All we can think about is you. Yes, no doubt we want to be more physical with you, but we would never do that without your permission. Have we not proven that over the days?" finished Sam.

"Little Luna, to answer your question more directly, no, we never said anything like that and would never say anything like that," said Ezekiel.

I saw nothing but honesty in their eyes. Whatever they had said was right. They had proved repeatedly over the days they would never push me more than my comfort level. Yes, they were possessive and bossy, but they never forced me into anything unreasonable. I knew they were telling the truth; I was feeling something in my soul that told me that the quads were honest and they did cherish me.

Oh, Goddess! What have I done?

Was I so gullible that I believed the first thing someone said about them? I trusted a random wolf over my potential mates. Those mates that did nothing but welcome me into their lives and show love. A dam of tears broke from my eyes. I jumped into their arms, somehow holding some part of each quad as I let my tears fall.

“I’m sorry, I’m so sorry, so very sorry. I don’t know why I doubted you. You’ve all shown nothing but patience and love towards me, and the first time I needed to show my trust in you in front of others, I chose the easy road and blamed you. I’m so sorry,” I cried, tears streaming down my face.

“Shh, my little Luna. Calm down. We can’t see you like this. Please stop crying. We’re not mad, we understand,” said Ezekiel, showering my head with kisses.

“My love, we would probably do the same if we were in your place,” said Azrael, as he patted down my hair.

“Please, angel, stop. I..we can’t see you like this. This isn’t your fault,” said Zeke, licking my tears away.

“Baby, if you don’t stop crying, I’ll think you hate us. Please, my love, my Luna, you need to stop,” said Sam.

After what seemed like hours, my sobs had become hiccups as the quads held me close to them, their warmth and scent further helping me calm down. Here I doubted their intentions, and they were comforting me and telling me they adored me and would never hurt me.

Why was I such a horrible person? I could never forgive myself for the heartache I caused them. The look in their eyes would haunt me for a long time.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 30 - Tips

Sunday

Azrael’s POV:

I was seething inside, but I kept my cool, so I didn’t scare my love any more than she already was.

How motherfvcking*g dare that b***h Aria hurt her Luna like this, hurt my love like this. I was livid. From the look of it, so were the rest of my brothers. I never thought Aria would have the guts to attack my love; yes, they were upset when we broke everything off that night, but I thought everything went

pretty well, and they didn't hold any grudges. I was severely wrong, and now my love had to pay for it.

"I'm so sorry, Alphas, I should have never doubted you. Just with your past and how they were so confident claiming that you'd leave, left me completely at a crossroads. I'll never do that again; I'll always come to you first," I heard my love say.

Please, Luna, stop. I can't take this!

It's our fault, not yours, not one bit.

"My love, shh, calm down, please. You're breaking our hearts. We believe you. We were just shocked for a second. We thought we'd had done enough for you to believe that we are utterly devoted to you and you alone, my love," I said, licking her tears and kissing her eyelids.

"But..." before my love could finish her sentence, Ezekiel cut in,

"Little Luna, listen to your heart. You'll know we hold no animosity and understand why you believed them. It was just a lapse of judgement, it's alright, my Luna, our Luna," Ezekiel said.

My love couldn't feel the bond as strong as us. Therefore, she couldn't feel our emotions like we did hers. However, she could still tell if we lied to her or not. Hopefully, she will start picking up our emotions slightly sometime next week.

My love looked up at Ezekiel, and he held her stare; I knew she was trying to find something in his eyes that may resemble anything but what he claimed, but I was sure she could only see the love and understand the same emotions that were showing in mine, Zeke's and Sam's eyes for her.

"I can feel you're not lying, but the look in your eyes when I asked you that question is something I don't think I can ever forgive myself for," she said.

I'm going to kill those three she-wolves for this. I wasn't in favour of violence against females, but harsh crimes call for harsher punishments.

'I want those three in the dungeon and shackled, and before you all go off about how to treat pack members, they assaulted our mate and their future Luna. This is punishable by death,' I heard Sam snarl over mind-link to us all.

'I second that. Those bitches need to be put in their place,' Zeke said, his voice so deep that it almost sounded like Rowco was present.

'I have already mind-linked Luca to hold the three in the dungeon, they have been chained and collared with silver. I'll chat with them once the ceremony is over,' Ezekiel said over our link.

Sam and Zeke smiled in response. They knew Ezekiel's form of 'chat' was done by his hands and torture tools rather than his mouth. As much as I knew Ezekiel wanted to handle the three, I wanted to be the one to deal with them. Aria was my ex, so it was my fault. Therefore, if anyone was going to teach her her place, it would be me.

'Big bro, I want to be the one to deal with Aria. The other two are all yours, Sam's and Zeke's,' I linked back.

They all looked at me a little apprehensively. I wasn't the one that participated in torture or went down to the dungeons. Even though Ezekiel probably didn't want to agree, he nodded, thinking I might let that b***h off easy. He was very wrong though; I may not participate in the dungeon and torture activities, but I was an Alpha and any form of dominance ran in my blood. This time, they dared touch my love and worse than that, they tried to break our Luna's trust in us, trying to take her from us. Now they'll know an Azreal they have never seen!

"Baby, calm down now, we don't want the lady of the party out and about with Rudolph's nose now, do we?" joked Sam, trying to cheer up our Luna, who had thankfully controlled her hiccups and was sniffing.

We heard her giggle at his comment and a sigh of happiness left us all. To her, maybe she'll never forget our expressions, but I'm sure for my brothers and I, we wouldn't forget this day. The day my love let her tears fall so freely and in our names. Those three she-wolves will pay.

Ezekiel's POV:

My little Luna looked so broken, even though she wasn't crying anymore and giggling in response to Sam's suggestion, her aura radiated guilt and sadness. Those three she-wolves were living on borrowed time at this point. First; they dared approach our Luna with malicious intention, second; they

insulated her, third; they dared touch her, and last; which was making Ace claw in my head for control, was that they dared try to take our Luna away from us by lying.

I always knew those three were trouble, especially that b***h Aria. I wanted to shred her to pieces, and I would have if Azreal didn't ask to take care of it. I was skeptical at first handing over the reigns, but the glint in his eye told me he would show no mercy, that today he would put to full use to his Alpha dominance when it came to torturing his victim. Sam and Zeke also wanted to deal with their excuses of exes, and I would let them. However, I didn't plan to miss out on the fun; they would die, that was for sure, but that would be done by my hand.

'Alpha, the ceremony is to begin in two hours, your mother and Hannah are looking for Luna to help her get dressed, and you all have been summoned by the Kings to your office again,' I heard Luca's mind-link come in.

The triplets were getting on our nerves. The fact that they were intrigued with our mate during the meeting wasn't helping with the agitation. They had gone on about an hour with questions regarding our Luna. As much as they were intrigued, we were as well; our Luna was not entirely affected by their aura yesterday, yes, she was a bit as much as the twins, but nothing compared to the rest of us. If it weren't for the extended meeting with their questions regarding her, we would have been able to save our Luna from all this misery. The triplets have become relentless; hopefully next time they visit, or we have to, they have found their mate or rest in peace the lycan and werewolf multiverses.

"Little Luna, Hannah and mom are looking for you. The ceremony starts in two hours, and you have to get ready," I said.

"Let's go, baby! Gotta get you ready, since you're gonna be the showstopper tonight!" said Sam, winking.

My little Luna paled, thinking about the attention. She was adorable. I knew she wasn't close to pack members, and students at the academy had shunned her. However, that was going to change. My Luna was above all of those arrogant fools, and I'll make sure everyone knows it. Especially since I heard that no one came to her aid in the dining hall, if it wasn't for the twins, who knows what else could have happened.

I realized they were still here; I could feel their aura around us. The twins were powerful Alphas, next in line to become the Supreme Alphas; they were just one step below the triplet Kings. Even though we've been friends for far too long, I couldn't get over the infatuation they had with my mate. The rest of my brothers and I had seen them staring intensely at her on multiple occasions since yesterday, deep in thought. It was impossible to know what they were thinking, since being so powerful they could hide what their auras depicted. But as we grew up with them, we could tell from the look in their eyes. Their eyes held sadness, as if my little Luna reminded them of someone, and amongst that was this fierce passion for protectiveness. That, to be honest, pissed me the fvck off. She was our responsibility to protect and cherish. I knew they didn't hold anything remotely romantic towards her, but that they held any feelings kept eating at the rest of my baby brothers and I. As much as we loved spending time with them and chilling, I couldn't wait for the ceremony to be over so they and the triplets could get back to their pack lands, and we could get some much needed time with our Luna.

Emerald's POV:

"Let's go, baby! Gotta get you ready, since you're gonna be the showstopper tonight!" said Sam, winking.

I heard Sam say that and blanched, I didn't need the attention. With everything that went down today, everyone must know how excellent their future Luna is; she can't even speak up for herself and was a damsel in distress, saved not by her mates, but by the Supreme Alpha twins. Plus, this was the quads' day, accession was a big thing for a new Alpha, in this case, Alphas, and I didn't want anything to ruin that for them. I had already screwed up in that department, but if I could help it, I would try my best to make them happy, maybe, just maybe, for one night, I'll let my guard down for them. In a sense, they did deserve it after I had accused them of faking their feelings for me.

Gosh, that was still sending jolts of hurt to my heart.

I knew they weren't upset anymore, but I didn't need to make them upset in the first place for something that I should've known was a lie.

I let go of Azreal and stepped back from the quads, looking into their grey orbs.

"This your day, I want all of you to be in the sp0tlight, not little old me..." before I could continue, Zeke cut in,

"First of all, angel, there isn't anything little about you..." flashing me his black eyes with a smirk, "...and second, you will always be above us, my angel, no matter what. We are here because of you. You are the air we breathe and the sole reason we exist. Without you, there would be no us," he finished, leaning down a leaving a chaste k!ss on my !lips; all the other brothers followed suit and agreed with their brother.

By Goddess, my heart just did ten backfl!ps simultaneously. These four gorgeous Alpha males were all mine and devoted to solely me. Why did I even for a second think they weren't? I had messed up bad, but I would make it up to them on their dates. That was a promise for sure.

'Em, where in the name of Hades the fvck are you?' I heard Hannah's mind-link come in. I chuckled; by the sound of it, she would k!!l me if I didn't get to her in the next five minutes.

Looking up at the quads, I saw them patiently waiting for me to finish the mind-link.

"I'm guessing that was Hannah?" asked Sam, chuckling while shaking his head. He was probably picturing his sister throwing a fit at the moment. I chuckled back at him and nodded my head yes.

"Let's go before she decides to pick up the entire packhouse on her head," said Azreal, grabbing my hand and steering me away from the clearing.