

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 31 - Tips

Sunday

Emerald's POV:

Before I could step forward, I remembered the twins were still there. I looked towards them, pulling at Azreal's hand and at the hand that Zeke was holding. They were looking right back at me. Before I let go of their hands and made my way toward the twins, the quads let out a low snarl and stiffened slightly. I rolled my eyes internally. They should be kissing the twins' bums right now; if it weren't for the twins convincing me and telling me that my soul would know if they were lying, they would probably not even be here.

I walked toward the twins, stood in front of them, and looked into their green eyes. Bold move I know, especially knowing they were the future Supreme Alphas, but I had this feeling they would never hurt me, that they were in a way my protectors. I let out a little smile and said,

"Thank you for helping me in the dining hall, I don't think I was in the state of mind to defend myself. I appreciate it, and thank you for helping me see reason; if it wasn't for you two, I probably wouldn't have worked out the problem with my mates," I finished, trying my best not to hug them, even though my body was screaming for me to do that. I didn't need the quads going bat sh!t crazy and the twins to think I was crossing some boundary that they might not want me to.

"You don't need to thank us, Luna; we would have done it for anyone. Just be careful next time," said Josiah, smiling down at me.

"It's not wrong to defend yourself when you think the situation is getting out of hand. You are the to be Luna of the most powerful pack after ours. You hold great power, show it!" said Isaiah, also giving me a smile at the end.

That would probably take time. I was used to staying invisible and only wanted by my close group of friends. From the look of it, the pack wasn't ecstatic to have me as Luna as well; I hope I can measure up to what the quads want. Because, honestly, as much as I knew I would need to change my behaviour, I didn't want to. I didn't want to be someone or something that I wasn't. Even if it took years to get the pack to like me, I would eventually make them, but by

my way, and not by becoming a ruler that people perceived as entitled and unworthy. However, I just nodded at the twins' words, sending them a small smile and making my way back to the quads.

On the way back to the packhouse the quads seemed relatively quiet. I could see they were mind-linking, probably amongst themselves. I didn't disturb them. They were probably stressed with the ceremony, and the added drama today was probably making them feel more uneasy. As soon we reached our room, I turned to face the quads and said,

"I would like to apologize again, and before you say I don't need to, I do! It's for my sanity. I do not doubt your loyalty towards me, and I trust you all. So please forget about whatever happened today and focus on tonight. I promise I'll be more careful next time when interacting with a similar situation and notify one of you, Hannah or Luca. Over time, I believe I'll be able to handle these situations myself as well," I finished.

I just hoped that I didn't need to.

Dealing with bat-sh!t crazy exes didn't come with the job description of having mates.

"Little Luna, please, no more apologizing. We'll only believe you once you stop," said Ezekiel.

"Yes, my love, Ezekiel is right. It is our fault; as we said, our past made you believe what you were told. But let's forget that this happened and focus on tonight," said Azreal smiling.

"Yeah, angel, and we have no doubt you'll be able to manage a situation like this by yourself if the need ever arises again. But we can assure you that you'll never be in any kind of similar situation again for the rest of your life," said Zeke, leaning down and k!ssing my forehead.

"Now get in there before Hannah decides to k!!l us before we even get to be Alphas," said Sam, easing the stiff atmosphere.

I laughed and nodded, k!ssing each quad on the cheek. I turned to head in as the quads left to go downstairs when I remembered something, and quickly turned around and called for them. Hearing their names, they all turned and rushed back, surrounding me.

“You okay, my love?” asked Azreal, concern etched on his face.

I blushed.

They were literally with me not even ten seconds ago, and they’re acting like a bunch of concerned mother hens, but hey, I wasn’t complaining; I was slowly coming to love their attention.

I chuckled, controlling my blush and nodded.

“What will you do with Aria, Cassandra and Ivy?” I asked, worried for the three she-wolves’ lives. I know what they did was hardly forgivable. But it was, in some way, not their fault. Lead on or not, the quads were with them, and they abruptly broke up with them and expected them to be all happy and dandy with it. I didn’t want them getting killed for it, and I knew by the looks the quads had back at the clearing, that they were planning just that.

The moment those three names came out of my mouth, all the quads’ expressions turned from concern to rage. They all fisted their hands and closed their eyes, probably trying to reel in their wolves.

“That is not your concern, our little Luna; accordingly, they will be dealt with,” said Ezekiel.

No! No!

I knew they would kill them, I had to do something.

Think Emerald, think.

“Ezekiel, look, I’m not saying to let them off the hook. They deserve to be punished so they won’t do that to anyone else ever again. Bullying in general is bad, but please do not kill them...,” before I could finish, I heard Azreal speak,

“This isn’t up for negotiation, my love; not only did they assault and hurt their future Luna, they attacked their future Alphas. In itself, defamation and assault of the Luna are punishable by death,” his voice held so much hatred it was scary.

“No, please. Look anything but death. I won’t be able to live with their bl00d on my hands. Please, if not for anything else, do it for me. Please!” I said, tears brimming in my eyes.

All the quads looked down at me, seeing my tears their expressions changed from rage to worried. They all tried holding me, but I stepped back and shook my head.

“Promise me, Alphas, promise me you’ll spare their lives. You said yourself, Azreal, we need to forget about this day. If you put their bl00d on my hands, I’ll never be able to forget that,” I said, with all the confidence I could conjure while holding the tears at bay.

Shaking their heads and sighing, they all nodded in agreement.

“Okay, little Luna, we will spare their lives. However, do not expect us to go easy on them,” said Ezekiel.

I looked up into their eyes to see if they were just saying it to get me to quiet down, but their expression told me they were telling the truth.

“Thank you,” I said, wiping my tears and going toward them.

“You’re welcome, my love. Just never let those eyes hold tears,” said Azrael.

After another round of k!sses, this time not cheek ones, but mouth-eating, tongue-s.ucking, hair-grabbing k!sses, the quads let me go and I went inside.

But my love daze and k!sses high was crashed when I came face to face with my very annoyed and mad best friend, Hannah.

Well, mushrooms!

She looks ready to wolf out on me.

“You know I’d seriously kick that not-so-small a.ss of yours if I didn’t know what had happened in the dining hall this morning!” she said.

Crap! She knew! It wasn’t like I was going to hide it from her, but I wanted to be the one to tell her.

“Before you ask, Luca was the one who told me, and the pack members that were uselessly sitting on their a.ssess were commanded never to mention the incident by Sam,” she said.

Well, that makes sense; Luca was sort of off there, I just don’t know for how long. At least I didn’t need to worry about the drama spreading like wildfire. I didn’t need people thinking I was easily picked on; I would probably be getting more run-ins like it if Sam hadn’t commanded them.

“How dare those sluts accuse you and then try to act like Virgin Marys, and they dared touch you; to touch my best friend, their future Luna. They are so lucky they’re locked up right now, or otherwise they’d have to deal with me. Seriously, Em, why didn’t you stick up for yourself?” asked Hannah.

I chuckled at her red face that heated up with anger. That was my best friend for you, we would go to hell and above for one another, and today was a reminder.

“Calm down, Han, come, let’s get ready. We have an hour before we’re expected down. I’ll tell you everything as we get dressed,” I said.

Hannah didn’t look happy. I knew she wanted us to sit down and solely talk about this, and she would want every detail to the tee, but she knew that her brothers would probably lose it if they didn’t see me in the banquet hall in an hour.

So after the usual hair tugging, layers of makeup, the debate on dresses and me filling in Hannah about what happened; what Aria said, how the twins intervened and what happened down at the clearing, we were ready. Hannah wore a purple bodycon dress that reached mid-th!gh with her hair up in a sleek ponytail. She had cat eyeliner, lashes curled to perfection with a think coat of mascara, light brown n.ude !p-gloss, and her cheekbones highlighted to perfection. My best friend was the werewolf version of the actress Meghan Fox in the human multiverse. For myself, I was dressed in a long shoulderless turquoise gown with a split running up my th!gh; it was se.xy, but not provocative. Hannah had my hair in an updo, with tiny tendrils of hair falling on either side of my face. I had a light coat of mascara and eyeliner, n.ude light brown !p-gloss like Hannah, and my cheekbones highlighted to perfection as well. I looked good, Hannah did a great job. I hoped the quads liked it too, but I noticed they even liked me when I was in pyjamas, so maybe they weren’t the best gauge.

I was broken out of my thoughts and self appraise when I heard Hannah say,

“Honestly, Em, I don’t even blame you for acting the way you did. Hell, if I were in your shoes, I’d probably think the same if my mate, or in your case mates, had a track record like my brothers. What they did over the years was undoubtedly disgusting and uncalled for. They knew they had a mate out there, and still they would be seen jumping from she-wolf to she-wolf. There is no excuse whatsoever, so don’t feel bad about anything. But, Em, what I want to say is that they are changed men, well wolves, since they found you. Their day starts with you and ends with you, I can bet my life on it and say whatever that b***h Aria said was indeed a lie. My brothers are many things, but they don’t degrade women like that,” she said.

“But the look in their eyes...,” I started, but Hannah cut me off,

“Should be taken as a positive; it shows how much they care for you and their feelings are genuine. I know it hurts seeing your mate like that; it’s in our instincts to nourish and care for our mates. But know they aren’t upset anymore. Em, you’re their everything, their happiness. Trust me when I say this, if you are happy and content, so are they. It’s just how the bond works, hun. So now get rid of that frown, or you’ll have a worry line in your foundation, I’ll have to redo your contour, and I don’t want to deal with four ragging Alphas on why it took their beautiful mate this much time to get ready,” she said, laughing the last part.

This was my best friend for you, she always knew what to say and when. She was right; I just needed to look at it differently, in a positive way. I nodded and laughed with her. We made our way downstairs where I hugged her and thanked her for always being there.

On the way, I heard her ask,

“What’s up with the twins though, they have been staring at you like since they got here yesterday? Now they just happened to be around the dining hall while the triplet Kings, my brothers, dad and Luca were in a meeting? As much as I know the meeting was regarding the pack and alliances in the lycan multiverse. Being the Supreme Alpha representatives, they should have been there as well. Do you think they were out looking for you?”.

I was just stunned. I didn’t know what to say. If that was the case, why were they not with the rest? If so, why were they looking for me? It was true they

had been stealing glances at me since yesterday, we've caught eyes a couple of times. What could all this mean?

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Sunday

Emerald's POV:

Why would the twins have any interest in me? I was practically a nobody; I wasn't rich or influential, and my parents were pack warriors, so it wasn't like we wined and dined with the elite of the Dark Storm Pack. Whatever it was, it would blow over by tomorrow. I heard the quads talking about the triplets and twins leaving back to their territories after breakfast tomorrow. Then I could catch a break from all this twin drama.

However, despite how much I said that, I couldn't shake the feeling of intrigue from my head. Why were they always staring? Why were they so protective? They said I reminded them of someone, but who? As much as I knew, they were the only children of the Supreme Alpha and Luna, and they had yet to find their mate. Maybe there was something I didn't know, another thing added to the list that I had to ask the quads. With all these thoughts in my head, Hannah and I walked into the banquet hall, where everyone was supposed to gather before heading out to the west end clearing where the ceremony would take place.

Just like last time, I was left stunned. Luna Crystal had done a fantastic job of setting up the place. Instead of round tables and chairs; several hightop tables with black covers and a dark grey bow attached in the middle were set around the hall, each table had a small cage filled with fairy lights and artificial grass balls. A beautiful fountain was set up in the middle of the hall, and several bars were around the corners. A twelve-foot long dessert table was on the left side of the fountain with deserts I don't even know the names of, and another twelve-foot appetizer table was to the right of the fountain. Several waiters were walking around with finger food as well, and all the guests were dressed to the nines in their branded suits and gowns. You could tell this was a party of the rich, but what warmed my heart the most was despite the presence of all the elite in the hall, I could sense the majority of our pack here as well. That warmed my heart.

I had heard that Alphas and Lunas of most packs usually kept the pre-event things exclusively for visiting Alphas and their Lunas, other high-profile pack members, and the Supreme Alpha and the Lycan Kings. But looking at it right now, Luna Crystal and Alpha Alexander were nothing like those stuck-up leaders. I had big shoes to fill. I hope over time the pack will come to love and accept me like they did Luna Crystal.

You could feel the powerful auras radiating around the room, it was suffocating. Every Alpha trying to get one over the other was a little pathetic. You should be strong enough not to release your aura to show dominance. I was broken out of my inner monologue when I felt arms around my waist and a face was nuzzled into my neck.

I smiled, Sam.

“Baby, you look ravishing, but why is that snow-white neck on display?” Sam asked, nipping my marking spot.

I let out a little moan. Realizing what I had done, I clamped a hand over my mouth and closed my eyes.

I heard someone chuckle from the side, and another face was nuzzled into my neck.

As much as I tried controlling my smile, it broke through, Zeke.

“You didn’t answer my brother, my angel. Why is our beautiful mate’s markless neck on display?” asked Zeke, nipping the other marking spot on his side.

They needed to stop; I could feel my arousal growing stronger.

Oh Goddess, make them stop!

There were so many people in here and Alphas who had senses stronger than the average wolf. I didn’t need the spotlight on me right now, my nerves were already all over the place.

The two were on a mission; they latched onto each side and sucked and nipped on my marking spots. I was going crazy, the moans coming out of my mouth sounded like a sex-deprived crazed woman.

But Goddess, it felt so good.

I grabbed onto each of their hair and tugged. Suddenly, a pair of lips slammed down on mine in a rough dominant kiss, Ezekiel.

He bit my lower lip asking for entrance; even though I wanted to give entrance, wanting nothing more than to feel his tongue against mine, I decided to be bold and keep my lips shut. He licked my lip again and bit down harshly, picking up the little tease I was trying to be. Suddenly, I felt another pair of hands come from behind and grab a handful of breast, pinching my covered nipple a little too roughly, Azreal.

I yelled, giving entrance to Ezekiel's tongue.

Ezekiel's tongue and mine battled for dominance, but Azreal's assault on my breast as he groped and pinched my nipple had me lose. Ezekiel latched onto my tongue and sucked on it hard.

I moaned, and suddenly I was thrown onto a soft surface.

Opening my eyes, I was broken out of my haze when I noticed we were no longer in the hall, but in what I believed was a guest bedroom on the lower level of the packhouse.

Huh? When did we even get here, and how?

I didn't get any time to ponder on it when Azreal's lips came crashing down on mine.

He went straight for my tongue, caressing his with mine and roaming it around my entire mouth. My hands went around his neck as I sat and tugged on his hair. I felt someone shuffle behind me, and lips landed on the nape of my neck; open mouth kisses travelled down my neck to the right side, where Sam had most likely left a hickey.

Azreal gave my tongue one last caress with his and sucked it for a few seconds before letting me up for air. However, that didn't last long because Zeke attacked my lips.

He was slower; he held the left side of my face in his palm as he slowly caressed my cheek with his thumb. He kissed my upper lip between his first, then went to the bottom. Unlike his brothers, he was savouring our moment.

You could almost taste the love in the k!ss. Licking my lower lip, asking for access into my mouth, I complied. Our tongues caressed one another, and we alternated in s.ucking each other's tongue, all while he never let go of my face, and I didn't let go of his.

My arousal was going haywire, and I was sure I would reek of it for some time. How was I supposed to go back out there smelling almost like a brothel?

Ughh! Stupid mates and their soul-shattering k!sses.

Zeke finally let go and backed up. Opening my eyes, I saw all four of my Alphas standing around me on the bed. Just by looking at them, my p.ussy sent in a fresh wave of juices, soaking me more than I already was.

By Goddess, they looked gorgeous; that was an understatement. They looked breathtaking. Clad in all-black suits, and shirts tailored to fit every curve of their bodies. I could see the definition of muscles from their arms to their thighs. They looked good enough to eat.

Maybe all this she-wolf drama was worth the hassle.

Because, my oh my, I'm ready to jump their bones!

Men in suits, particularly black suits, were my weakness, and I think they picked up on it by the smirks on all the quads' faces.

Cocky sons-of-bunnies!

"Easy there, angel; we don't want the whole packhouse to know what's going on, do we?" asked Zeke smirking, his eyes were black.

I blushed.

"Uh, where are we, and how'd we get here?" I asked, trying to change the topic.

"Well, baby, we couldn't have our gorgeous Luna looking this exquisite roaming among unmated males without carrying our scent, since that beautiful smooth neck of yours still doesn't have our marks..." said Sam, Azreal then cutting in, "...plus my love, your sweet scent of arousal was getting stronger

by the second out there, and we don't need anyone smelling what should only be for us," he finished.

Yup! Kill me now, this was so embarrassing!

Oh Goddess, what if someone picked up the smell or, even worse, heard me moaning back in the hall. Looking at my mortified expression, Ezekiel came forward and took my face in his hands and said,

"Hey, hey, calm down, little Luna. We would never let anyone hear, see or even smell something meant for us alone. We took you out of there once you became immersed in Sam. We would never do anything to let down your honour amongst others. Despite being very sexual creatures and seeing all this to be normal, we wouldn't want or let any women be disregarded if they are not comfortable," Ezekiel finished.

My heart swelled with respect for all the quads. They weren't what all the rumours said. Yes, they were playboys, had extensive girlfriends and one night stands. But I could see they respected women and considered their feelings. I wonder if they showed this side to all their exes, or was I the first? I still burned with jealousy whenever I thought of any other girl with the quads other than me, but that was something I knew I would have to get used to. By now I knew they wouldn't cheat on me and wouldn't regret being with me. Because if they wanted to get rid of me, I had given them multiple reasons over the days; by denying the mate bond, momentary outbursts, questioning their loyalty, and withholding any proper s****l interactions. However, I wasn't going to jump the gun and fall into bed with them for a romp; they still had to earn me, I wasn't going to make it easy for them.

I was broken out of my little fangirl moment when I felt Ezekiel tuck a strand of hair behind my ear.

"Little Luna, let's go. The ceremony is about to start," he said, helping me off the bed and straightening out of my dress.

"Um, is there a reason other than um, um what we just did you brought me here?" I asked blushing, remembering the intense moment we all shared.

The quads snickered at my embarrassed reaction.

“You’re a clever one, aren’t you, angel? Nothing seems to get past you, we have noticed. We may have had an ulterior motive behind sneaking you away,” said Zeke.

“We couldn’t have our little vixen looking all hot and heavy without carrying some form of claim on her around unmated males,” said Sam, smirking like the devil himself.

Huh? What was that supposed to mean?

Realization quickly dawned on me, and I sprinted towards the bathroom mirror. I was left horrified. At the base of my neck, where my shoulder and neck met, were two hickies on each side. They weren’t the small red ones you would see on the female wolves either, they were purplish-blue and freaking ginormous.

Oh Goddess, what in the name of Selene!

Why would they do this? Everybody could see these, and I doubt they would let me cover them. Leaving hickies on a female’s neck was a way to tell other wolves that the she-wolf was spoken for. Like the quads hadn’t already raved to everyone in the pack that I was mated to them, and I reeked of them. I could see their ulterior motive now!

Ugh! Why were they so darn possessive? Yes, it was all cute, but they needed to know everything had a time and place, and right now wasn’t the time nor place.

I stomped out of the bathroom, ready to give them a piece of my mind, but before I could get a word out, I heard Ezekiel say,

“Calm down, little Luna, you could probably k!ll with the expression on your face right now,” he said smirking at me.

Oh, the audacity of this guy and his brothers.

“You can’t be serious right now, guys. You didn’t need to do this! Everyone will see these, and on top of that, I reek of quadruplet Alphas. It’s my first time meeting other pack leaders as your potential mate and soon-to-be Luna, what will they all think? That was I was some loose character she-wolf that couldn’t even reel herself in at her own mates’ Alpha ceremony,” I said, giving the quads the best glare I could muster up. But as expected, they looked unfazed.

Ugh! Cruse them and their Alpha aura of not giving two flying bunnies if the matter wasn't remotely vital to them.

"My love, it was very much needed. You may think it's not a big deal walking around with a bare neck, but for us, IT IS! A she-wolf without a mark, potential mate or not, is fair game. We will not have our Luna be preyed upon by those pompous Alphas outside. You don't know them as we do, so it is best that you reel in that attitude and not fight us on everything we do. Whatever we do is for you, and you alone," Azreal said, with a hint of anger in his tone.

I was left baffled; Azreal had always been the loving, soft one. Hearing the hint of anger in his tone and thrown me off. Was I really not considering their angle in this situation?

"Baby, you may not consider yourself beautiful and worthy, but that's where you're wrong. You are the most gorgeous person to ever step foot on this earth, and not only in looks but also in soul. Your love and empathy shine in the aura around you, and we know that any wolf would die to have a mate like you," said Sam.

"Angel, we know our possessiveness gets to you at times, and I won't lie to you and say it'll tame down over the years, because it will not. It's in our nature to protect and provide for our mate. Yes, we can understand it's annoying, but doesn't it just show how much we love and care for you?" said Zeke.

Whatever Zeke was saying was right, I couldn't deny that. You only are possessive of a person you care about. Maybe I was overreacting?

"Little Luna, we're sorry if we upset you, we indeed are! As for what the guests think, you don't need to worry. Wolves are passionate lovers, and you being our fated mate just means everything regarding our relationship is more intense. You must have even witnessed at the academy how mates interact," said Ezekiel.

He was right; many of the mated couples I saw around the pack were always groping each other and jumping each other's bones the first chance they got. It was just that I wasn't used to all this, and it would take time. I had always tried staying in the shadows, not wanting to give anyone a reason to notice me. But again, that wasn't fair to the quads. They had been endlessly trying to go about everything my way, I think it was time I started taking heed of them.

I nodded at all their words and gave them a smile in understanding. They all relaxed, realizing I wasn't mad anymore. Kissing my forehead, they turned and led me out of the room and walked towards the clearing outside, where everyone was probably waiting for them for the ceremony. However, Azreal took hold of my hand and turned me toward him before we could step outside.

"I'm sorry I got mad back there, my love; it's just that it gets tricky when you fight back at things we're doing for your benefit. But I understand where you were coming from. It was wrong of me to snap at you. If you are truly uncomfortable with the marks on your neck, you can pull down your hair and cover them, or we can even ask someone to come over and help you cover them," he said, his eyes showing that he meant every word.

I could tell the rest of the quads were against it, but nodded in agreement to their brother's words. My heart swelled with love for them. They were willing to let their egos slide if that meant I was comfortable. For an Alpha to not get what he wanted was unheard of, but here were my mates, ready to do anything as long as I was happy. I was coming to see the Goddess had indeed truly blessed me with wonderful mates. Yeah, they could be a pain in my bum at times, but if I actually thought about it, it was true whatever they did or said was for my benefit.

Smiling and grabbing hold of Azreal's face, I brought it down and connected our lips in a slow passionate kiss, making sure he could feel my emotions: that I trusted him and I wasn't mad.

"No, it's okay. I am, after all, your to be Luna, people should know," I replied, blushing as I joined our foreheads together.

All the quads smiled at my response, nuzzling me and leading me out to the clearing. As soon as we reached it, the quads were led to the make-shift stage at the front by Luca, and Hannah came to get me. When she saw my hickies, she had the biggest cat-eating grin possible and started with that hideous gyrating help gesture again.

Ugh! Like I didn't have everyone's attention on my neck already.

"Ya know, Em, there's a saying that there's a time and place for everything," said Hannah smirking.

Before I could even say a thing in my defence, Alpha Alexander's voice boomed around us.

“Welcome members of the Dark Storm Pack, visiting Alphas, our leaders; the future Supreme Alpha twins: Alpha Isaiah and Alpha Josiah Stark and of course, their Royal Highnesses the triplet Lycan Kings: King Tristan, King Lucas and King Hayden Whitlock.

Today marks an historic day in the pack’s history, as it will be led by not one capable Alpha, but by four for the first time. I have complete confidence in my sons and the future Alphas that they will achieve great things, and help the pack prosper more than it already has...,” said Alpha Alexander, as he went on about his rule with his Luna, their journey with their five exceptional children and how proud they were of all them to have found their mates to begin this fantastic journey.

“...and now I present to you, Alpha Ezekiel, Alpha Azreal, Alpha Zaqeil and Alpha Samuel Thor. The Quadruplet Alphas!” he roared.

As if the quads had been hit with a blot of electricity, they all shifted in their stances, standing taller as the aura around them changed and grew thrice as strong as it was, dropping the pack members to their knees in honour of their new Alphas. The only ones left standing were the triplets, twins and me.

Unconsciously I locked eyes with the twins and triplets, all five of them looking at me like I was a strange science project.

Wait, was I supposed to bend the knee as well?

But I hadn’t felt their aura wash over me like the rest of the pack.

Was it because I was their mate, or something else?

No one told me anything! I started panicking; sensing my distress, my mates looked toward me, giving me a small smile, their eyes told me to calm down, but I could see the curiosity and confusion in them as well.

Holy flying mushrooms!

I think I screwed up!

Before I could bend the knee to the quadruplets, I heard one of the triplets say;

“Do you, Alpha Ezekiel, Alpha Azreal, Alpha Zaqeil, and Alpha Samuel Thor swear to uphold the laws implemented by the generations of the past Kings for your pack, set to the accordance of the will of the Moon Goddess, Selene, that you will be fair rulers and will make decisions based on sound mind and body?”

“We swear!” the quads said in unison.

“Do you, Alpha Ezekiel, Alpha Azreal, Alpha Zaqeil, and Alpha Samuel Thor swear that you will do justice to your pack members by punishing the guilty and rewarding the righteous?” asked the second Lycan King.

“We swear!” The quads said in unison.

“Do you, Alpha Ezekiel, Alpha Azreal, Alpha Zaqeil and Alpha Samuel Thor swear to run the Dark Storm Pack in the name of the Lycan Kingdom and pledge your allegiance to your Kings?” asked the last of the triplet Kings.

“We swear!” the quads said in unison.

An omega then brought a golden chalice that had encryptions all around it towards the triplets, handing it to them as she bowed her head and left. Each triplet cut their palm, poured some of their blood into it, and passed it to the quads. Each quad took a sip, and then they all fell on one knee, with their fist over their heart, showing their acceptance and submission to our Kings.

“May your rule bring success to your pack, Alphas,” said the triplets as the crowd applauded and howled in appreciation to our new Alphas.

My new Alphas! My mates!

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Sunday Night

Emerald's POV:

After the ceremony, everyone piled back into the packhouse banquet hall for the after-party. The quads insisted that I make rounds, greeting pack

members and visiting Alphas, claiming it was a great way to learn more about pack members.

But with all the glares from the she-wolves from the pack and outside the pack, I wasn't so sure I would be welcomed. Whenever the quads were busy, I could feel some of the male wolves giving me lustful stares. They were walking a fine line, if their new Alphas caught them, it was probably lights out for them. I shuddered at the thought.

Despite the occasional glance from the males, five stares were constantly on me: the triplets and twins. Fantastic; if the twins weren't enough, the triplets decided to hop on the bandwagon as well!

I was broken out of my thoughts when I heard a familiar voice call out to me with so much love. I whirled around and saw my parents.

"Mom, dad!" I all but yelled out. I made my way to them, leaving behind the quads and another Alpha to their boring talk that I had totally zoned out on.

The moment I was at arm's length with them, I hugged them. Yeah, they were my adopted parents, but they treated me as nothing other than their biological daughter. Growing up, my dad was my hero and my mom my best friend, when no one else wanted to be around me.

"Emmy, how are you, my darling?" asked dad, hugging me back tightly as he kissed my forehead.

"I'm fine, dad! How are you guys? Why didn't you tell me you were coming?" I asked, pulling back smiling at him.

"Well, you haven't been telling us much either, young lady. Or should we say, Luna?" Mom said, snatching me up in a hug.

Crap! It slipped my mind to give them a call and update them. With all that has been going on and the rollercoaster of emotions I have been dealing with, it completely flew out of my mind. They must think I purposely hid it from them.

I pulled back and gave both of them apologetic smiles and said,

"I'm sorry, I was just going through so much! Long story short; Eli and Leah were mates, and that same night the quads claimed I was their mate. It was so confusing because I didn't feel anything, and I was moved into the

packhouse. I had planned to tell you soon, I swear,” I said in one breath, looking directly into my parent’s eyes to make sure they knew I was telling the truth.

“Oh, baby girl, calm down! We understand! Hannah filled us in and made sure we were coming. She said you could use the support,” Mom said.

Hannah did this? Goddess, how was I blessed with such a sweet soul of a friend like her. I looked back and saw Hannah smiling at me and winking. I mouthed her a ‘thank you’ and turned back to my parents.

“Honey, we know you might have some doubts about the Alphas, and I am not going to lie, so did we, but from what we’ve seen and heard, the Alphas adore you. You can see in their eyes how much they love you. You may not feel the same way right now, and the thought of Eli might still hurt you, but don’t let that come between something beautiful in your life. The mate-bond is an extraordinary thing, honey. Don’t shun it because the Goddess blesses not many to have it,” said dad, as he looked at me with so much love and a hint of pride shown in his eyes.

I understand that now. I was stupid to think that the quads and I were not mates.

“Little Luna...,” I heard Ezekiel call behind me. I smiled at him and the rest of the quads, motioning them to come over.

“Too boring to stick around, angel?” Zeke asked, with a smile as he came near me and kissed my forehead.

I blushed in embarrassment, I didn’t think they would notice that I didn’t care about what they were talking about. I kept a smile on my face and nodded every once in a while to show everyone I was listening.

Was I that transparent to my mates?

“Is that even a question, bro?” I heard Sam as he snickered.

Ugh! trying to divert the conversation I said,

“Anywho, I would like you all to meet my parents, Arthus and Rose Hutton.”

“Mom, dad, these are my future mates,” I turned and said to my parents.

“Alphas.” They both said as they bared their necks in submission.

“None of that, please! You’re our Luna’s parents. We’re all family now,” said Ezekiel, as he went to shake dad’s hand and hug mom. The rest of the quads follow suit.

“We apologize we hadn’t come to you sooner regarding Emerald being our mate. We planned to visit after her first shift, so the bond was fully formed,” said Azreal, looking apologetic.

“Oh no, Alpha, please don’t apologize. We understand. We just hope you’ll take care of our baby girl. Emerald might have mentioned we aren’t her biological parents, but she is like a daughter to us; scratch that, she is our daughter, so please take care of our baby,” said mom, tears brimming in her eyes as she looked at me with so much love.

I held back my own tears.

Sensing my emotions, all the quads gathered around me and held onto me somehow.

“That is one thing you both never have to worry about,” said Sam, kissing my cheek.

My parents smiled in return. We were all brought out of our conversation when I heard Luna Crystal call for mom,

“Oh, Goddess Rose! How are you? I don’t remember you visiting anymore. Can you believe it? Our kids are mates! Emerald here is such a sweetheart; you raised her so well,” said Luna Crystal, as she steered mom and dad away with her, tugging Alpha Alexander in tow.

We all chuckled, and the quads led me back to the rest of the remaining Alphas we had to meet. After a while, my feet began to hurt, so I excused myself to sit.

As I was sitting down, my mind went back to the ceremony. Why hadn’t I bent the knee? I knew Lunas and Alphas stood equal in rank, but I wasn’t their mate yet; the bond hadn’t fully formed, and the aura that washed over the quads was so strong that my body should have automatically lowered down.

The way the triplets and twins looked at me back there, as if they couldn't believe their eyes had me questioning myself further.

Could I somehow be related to them? That was the only logical reason. But that was dumb; if I was related to any of them, why would my biological parents drop me off at the edge of the border?

Goddess! This was so frustrating! Judging by the look of the quads, they were getting antsy about all the mysteries surrounding me as well.

"So you're the so-called future Luna that everyone can't stop talking about! I don't know what all the hype's about, generic face and body, nothing out of the ordinary," I heard someone say. I saw a beautiful tall she-wolf that radiated a powerful aura when I turned around. She was an Alpha's daughter.

Even though she was gorgeous, the scowl on her face showed her opinion of me wasn't all that great.

Perfect like I didn't have an eventful day already.

Was she another one of the quads' conquests? I take back the statement I made in the room that it was worth the hassle. The constant attacks from these she-wolves were getting on my nerves now. The Goddess paired us, not me, or the quads, like get over it!

Exhaling, I put a smile on my face; standing up, I said to the she-wolf,

"I'm sorry, I don't think we have met, I'm Emerald Hutton. You are?"

"Maya, daughter of the Alpha of the Red Crescent Pack, and I know who you are, the so-called mate to the quadruplets. Like Goddess, what do they even see in you? What are you ranked anyway, omega? I can't believe Ezekiel turned down my offer to make me Luna and ended up being with you. Such a pity," said the she-wolf I knew now as Maya.

Ah, so she was Ezekiel's conquest.

Fan-freaking-tastic! The only brother left whose ex hadn't gone crazy on me today.

I'd had enough of this crap; it was like something switched within me. I looked right into Maya's eyes, even though she stood at least six inches taller than me,

"Well, boo-who for you! He should be thanking the Goddess that he wasn't paired with an egocentric she-wolf like yourself. I'm generic, like seriously? You're the definition of generic, same shoulder-length blonde hair, brown eyes, and the uniform slut outfit, with those b00bs hanging out, and I'm generic. Puh-lease! Anyhow, listen well, she-wolf, because I'll say this once since I'm so done with you all for today; we are fated mates, not chosen mates, so you and anyone else have no right to come and question them or me. You have a problem take it up with the Goddess and stay out of my way," I practically screamed at her.

To say she was shocked would be an understatement; why does everyone think I can't stand up for myself! I am very capable, but just because I'm not a violent person and tend to listen, everyone has treated me like crap. Enough is enough. At this point, everyone was looking at us, watching the scene unfold. Well, there goes the sp0tlight meant for the quads. Could anything go right today?

Maya's shocked expression quickly turned into rage. She raised her hand to slap me, but before her hand could connect with my cheek, someone came in front of me and held her wrist. Ezekiel.

"You dare come onto my territory and attack my Luna! Who the fvck do you think you are b***h?" yelled Ezeakil, canines bared and eyes black.

All the other quads surrounded me, shielding me away from Maya.

"Answer me!" yelled Ezekiel.

"Ezekiel, I..., I...", stammered Maya.

Oh, where's all that b.ravado now, Maya, huh?

"Enough! I could have you killed for this!" said Ezekiel.

"NOO! I'm an Alpha's daughter; this would mean war between our packs," sobbed Maya, trying to break free from Ezekiel's hold.

As much as I would love for Ezekiel to put her in her place, a war between packs was something that I couldn't let happen because some she-wolf was infatuated with one of my mates.

Stepping around the quads, I went in front of Ezekiel, put my palm against his cheek, and rubbed it with my thumb.

"Ezekiel, look at me. Calm down; she didn't hurt. Let her go. She isn't worth the hassle," I said.

"No, Luna, how dare she disrespect you. She will pay!" Ezekiel said to me, seething even though his eyes had returned to his stormy grey under my touch.

"I'll deal with her; she insulted me, so doesn't it seem fair I carry out her punishment?" I asked, changing my tactic to make Ezekiel back down.

Ezekiel and the rest of the quads looked at me, their eyes hazing over, probably mind-linking each other. Much to Ezekiel's chagrin, he and the rest of the quads nodded and stepped back, but stayed close behind me. I smiled at them all and then turned to face Maya. Then I did something I had never expected I would do. I slapped her, hard, leaving a handprint on her cheek. Her hand automatically went to cradle her face.

"Let this be a reminder that you do not come into my pack and insult me. I'm letting you off easy this time, but I swear to the Goddess, I see you back in my pack again, I'll throw you in the dungeon. To hell, if we go to war with your pack." I said calmly, but my eyes were stern, showing her how serious I was. Well, maybe not the war part, but she didn't need to know that.

She went to say something, but her father's booming voice had her stop in her tracks. After a series of apologies from the Alpha of the Red Crescent Pack, and promising to deal with his spoilt daughter, before the party could go back to full swing, I heard Ezeakil say in his Alpha voice;

"Listen up, everybody, this girl right here is why your Alphas live and strive to do better for you and the pack. I swear to the Goddess if anyone of you dares to disrespect your future Luna ever again, no matter who you are, death will be an easy escape," he said, as his brothers stood behind him with their arms across their chests, standing as a united front before their wolves. A chorus of "Yes, Alpha!" was heard around the room, and the party slowly came back to life. Turning around, Ezekiel faced me along with his brothers,

“I’m so sorry about that, little Luna. I didn’t think Maya would do something so stupid,” he said looking guilty.

I knew it wasn’t his fault for what Maya did, nor was it the other quads’ fault for what Aria, Cassandra and Ivy did; however, it was their fault to let them think they all had a chance against their fated mate. It was becoming too tedious. I didn’t want to dampen their mood, so I just smiled, saying that it was okay and went to sit back down again. I knew the quads knew I was brushing them off and wanted to be alone, so they let it go. Eventually, they were hounded by other Alphas, and they became busy again.

“You okay there, Luna?” I popped back to reality when I heard a deep masculine voice behind me that oozed power. Looking up, I saw one of the triplets. I quickly stood up, not wanting to disrespect His Highness.

“Yes, Your Royal Highness. It’s been a long day, so just tired,” I said, giving him a small smile. I didn’t know which of the triplet this was; unlike the twins, I couldn’t instantly tell them apart, I had to concentrate a bit.

“Tristan, just in case you couldn’t tell me apart from my brothers. There’s no need for the titles; I don’t think there’s a need,” said King Tristan.

Wasn’t a need? Had he lost it? He was our ruler, eldest of the triplet Kings. Disrespecting any of them would be an automatic death sentence. Seeing my horrified expression, King Tristan just chuckled and held his hand forward. I looked at it confused and looked back at him. He had his eyebrow c****d on one side.

“A dance, Luna?” he asked.

Oh crap! Blushing in embarrassment for not picking up his gesture earlier, I put my hand in his and smiled. It wasn’t like I had a choice. Could you say no to the King if he wanted something? He led me to the dance floor and put his hand on my waist, and I put my hand on his shoulder. It wasn’t inappropriate in any way, and for some reason, I felt that his touch seemed familiar. That I was safe here and he wouldn’t hurt me. The same feeling I would get from the twins.

“I’m glad you stood up for yourself back there with that she-wolf. What surprises me is that if the quadruplet Alphas are so possessive about you, why haven’t they marked you. Are you the one holding them back?” he asked, the last part smirking.

I blushed.

“Um, my birthday isn’t until another five days,” I said.

I thought King Tristan would say something, but it was totally quiet. I looked up to see if his attention was elsewhere, but to my surprise, he was looking right down at me as if I was some enigma.

It was getting awkward, but before I could break him out of his thought. I heard a throat clearing behind me, breaking King Tristan out of his intense stare. He looked up and nodded, giving me a small smile, he thanked me for the dance and left.

Strange!

“Baby, I hope you don’t have the hots for Lycan King over there, because that could earn you some serious damage points,” I heard Sam whisper in my ear playfully.

I giggled and turned and hooked my arms around his neck. Even though his tone was playful, I could see the hint of jealousy in his eyes. I smiled and pecked his lips.

“Why need a Lycan King when I have quadruplet Alphas?” I asked, earning me a grin in return.

“Let’s get you to bed, angel, you look exhausted,” said Zeke, coming behind me and caging me between him and Sam.

I was tired, especially with the day I had. I could use the rest. Hopefully, tomorrow the triplets and the twins would leave, and everything would go back to normal. Plus, I had my first date with one of the quads tomorrow, so I was excited. Tomorrow couldn’t come fast enough.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 34 - Tips

Monday

Emerald’s POV:

I woke up in a tangle of limbs. I sighed in contentment, no wonder I had such a great sleep last night. Waking up next to the quads is probably slowly becoming an obsession; I never had such peaceful sleep before these four knucklehead chuckleheads came along.

Giggling, realizing how they would probably go on a banter about how they are my Alphas, and I need to respect them and yadda, yadda, yaa. But I was slowly coming to terms with those crazy possessive-bum Alphas. My Alphas. That felt great to admit now. As much as I was skeptical last week, it feels like something flipped overnight. The whole of last week, despite getting close with the quads, I still had this lingering insecurity about abandonment, but today it feels like even that thought is foreign in my head.

Could this be what everyone meant by I would feel like the quads are my world the closer it got to my birthday?

Is this how the quads feel, and why they say I'll know what it means to be mates once the mate-bond hits?

If that's the case, it's euphoric. I can't even imagine what it'll feel like on Saturday. As much as it thrills me, it also scares me. Is it okay to make one person the centre of your world? There are four in my case, but the point is the same, to love so deep means you get as hurt as deep as well.

"What has you up so early, my beautiful little Luna?" Ezekiel asked, I could feel his open-mouth kisses on the back of my neck. I let out a little moan and tilted my head forward to give him more access. The sparks that used to last only a nanosecond I could feel more robustly now.

Goddess, this feels amazing!

"Hmm, Luna, you didn't answer me," Ezekiel said, bringing me out of my haze.

"Oh, um, nothing. Are we going out today for you know the um...the um...the date?" I asked, blushing at the thought of spending quality time with each quad separately.

Ezekiel stopped his assault on my neck, and I could feel him smirk. He nipped my neck and grabbed my chin to make me look straight at him as he said,

“My gorgeous Luna, yes, we are going on our date. It’ll be me and you today, next Azreal, then Zeke and last Sam,” as he looked into my eyes, his eyes showing excitement, love and a hint of mischief.

Huh?

Goddess, don’t let me embarrass myself during the day.

“Oh um, okay. Where are we going?” I asked, trying to distract myself from his hand slowly rubbing my thigh up and down, leaving a trail of goosebumps in its wake.

Of everything holy, this sure was up there as well!

I could feel my arousal slowly seeping into the air. Gosh! My body sure picks crap times to light up. Even though I kept a straight face and clenched my thighs tight together, Ezekiel was smirking as his eyes flickered from grey to black. I knew he could smell me. I could also see the younger three stirring in their sleep.

“Well, little Luna, that’s a surprise. The more important question is what is going on in your mind, hm?” Ezekiel asked as he held firm on my upper thigh, squeezing it slightly. Sending another jolt straight to my core.

Goddess, make it stop, but I guess don’t at the same time.

Ugh, I’m screwed in the head.

What have these four Adonises done to me?

“You didn’t answer Ezekiel’s question, my love,” I heard Azreal say from the side, kissing one of my marking spots, sending a shiver down my spine.

“Oh um ahh um...,” I stammered out.

“Cat got your tongue, baby?” asked Sam.

“More like wolf, brother. Angel, a perfect way to start our morning with that delicious scent wafting around us,” said Zeke, as he went straight for my lips. Kissing the daylights out of me, only letting me go when I ran out of air.

“Oh, um, nothing. So when do we head out?” I asked, as I untangled myself from the mass of limbs to get this tortuous body of mine under control.

Surprisingly, the quads didn't protest and let me go, as all four sat up on the bed and looked at me with their delicious abs on display.

Holy guacamole! They look good enough to lick.

Wait! Did I just say lick?

Yup, Emerald Hutton, you've officially lost it girl!

The quads chuckled as they slowly, one by one, got out of bed, with Azreal going to the bathroom. Sam and Zeke walked into the closet, but not before all three gave me a good morning peck. Ezekiel walked towards me, scooping me up in his arms and kissing my head before he said,

"We just have to see out the triplet Kings and the twins. Then we'll head out. Why don't you get ready and meet us in the private dining area in about half an hour, hm beautiful?" as he tucked a strand of hair behind my ear and kissed my forehead.

I blushed and nodded.

Moving towards the walk-in closet in the room, I remembered something and turned around and asked Ezekiel,

"What should I wear since I don't know where we're going?"

"Anything would look amazing on you, my little Luna. But just go with smart casual," Ezekiel said, smiling at me as he gazed at me fondly.

Smiling, trying my level best not to blush again, I went towards the shower since Azreal was out. I quickly showered, curled my hair and put it up in a high ponytail; my silvery hair fell midway to my back. I really needed a haircut, I'll probably have to ask one of the quads to take me or Hannah. That is if those possessive bums let me go without them. I smiled at the thought. I did some makeup, a simple contour, blush, mascara and eyeliner and rushed to dress. I didn't want to awkwardly walk in late if the twins and triplets were already there.

I was kind of relieved that the twins were leaving, especially with this weird attraction I felt toward them, and not to mention I was getting a similar vibe

from the triplets. Not as strong as the twins, but the attraction was still there. Everything was finally looking up for me and I didn't want any misconception ruining that. However, thinking about the twins and triplets leaving made my heart cry, not in a romantic way but in a longing way. They gave me a sense of security, not so much as the quads, but closer than that like we were somehow connected. Shaking the thoughts, I rushed towards the walk-in. There wasn't much I could do about this feeling, they were leaving, and we would hardly see each other again, especially the Lycan Kings. I knew telling the quads wasn't an option with their dominating and possessive auras it would probably lead to unnecessary drama, maybe I could talk to Hannah about it later.

I slipped into a bottle green dress with a round neckline and long sleeves that fell a little below my knees. I paired it with black ballerina pumps. Giving myself a once-over in the mirror, I rushed out and headed toward the dining room. Walking down the massive corridors, I couldn't help but recall what had happened since the twins and triplets came here.

Should I confront them before they leave? The twins, not the Lycan kings. I'd probably poop my pants if I intended to confront our Kings.

Do they even feel what I feel, and if so, why haven't they said anything?

I was so lost in thought that I didn't even realize I had walked right into a wall. Wait, but since when do walls have arms to grab onto you. I knew it wasn't one of the quads since I couldn't feel the sparks whenever one of them touched me.

"You okay there, Luna? You seemed to be having quite the war in your head," I saw one of the Lycan Kings looking down at me with a slight smile on his lips and a hint of mischief in his eyes. I quickly straightened myself, took a step back, bent my knee, and bared my neck to him.

"My apologies, Your Highness, I wasn't looking where I was going," I said, keeping my eyes to the ground in respect to our King.

"None of that, Luna; from the look of it, we're closer than you think. I'm Hayden, by the way, if you couldn't tell me apart."

Huh? Closer? Wait, how and what did he mean by that?

Why are they asking me to call them by their names? I would never call them by their names. That is plain disrespectful. They are our Kings, the highest amongst us all, and the other fact was that I didn't want my bum whooped by someone. I could feel the daggers from the she-wolves' eyes thrown at me when King Tristan danced with me yesterday and when the twins came to my defence. This would probably spread like wildfire, and I would get more stares when I head back to the academy. Perfect, not like my life wasn't already peachy enough since everyone found out that I may be their potential Luna.

Trying to change the topic, I asked King Hayden,

"Is there anything I can help you with? I was just heading to the dining room for some breakfast."

He looked at me as if he was trying to solve some algebra equation, and I could have sworn I heard him mumble something along the lines of, resemblance uncanny, and it wasn't possible.

Huh? Honestly, guys are so confusing.

Who did I resemble, and what wasn't possible? I was gonna get whiplash with all these things going around me.

"Nothing in particular. I was headed the same way. Walk with me?" I heard King Hayden ask. I nodded my head and walked alongside him to the dining room, not having much choice.

"So Luna, I hear it's your birthday this Saturday. Are you excited? You'll finally feel the mate-bond with your Alphas," said King Hayden.

"Yeah, to be honest, I'm kind of scared. With the quads also comes the huge responsibility of being Luna: a mother to the pack. To be honest, Your Highn...", before I could finish, King Hayden interrupted me,

"Please, Luna, I insist; it's just Hayden," said King Hayden.

Ah, yeah, no way, Jose! Not looking for a whooping.

But as always, luck never sides with me. Before I could finish what I wanted to say,

“How about this, I call you Emerald, and you call me Hayden. I would have commanded you, but my aura doesn’t affect you from the look of it,” said King Hayden, chuckling at the last part. I could tell he was joking, but why did it seem like there was some truth in it as well? More intrigue than shock.

That was impossible; he was a lycan and a King at that. He was capable of putting me on my knees in submission in a blink of an eye. Not wanting to argue with him, I nodded my head and continued walking with him. Thankfully, we reached the dining room. King Hayden or Hayden, I don’t even know at this point, gestured his hand for me to go before him. I smiled and went ahead. I don’t get why everyone says that the triplets were egoist a.ssh0les; they seem very nice.

Waking in, I could feel the tense atmosphere looming around. The twins, the rest of the triplets, Luca, Hannah, the quads’ parents and the quads were all at the dining table, they were talking, but I could see the quads stiff in their seats. Sensing me, they all stood up and huddled around me, touching me; Ezeakil and Zeke went straight to my neck, while Azreal and Sam held onto my hands in a vice-like grip.

What had happened? They were acting like when they first got to know I was their mate and they wanted every other male to know who I belonged to. Azreal and Sam led me to where they were seated and made me sit between themselves; the entire time, I could feel the triplets and twins’ gazes on us.

What the hell happened?

Curiosity k!lling the cat, I chewed on my inner cheek and spoke up,

“Is everything okay? You all seem tense,” I asked, whispering to Azreal and Sam. However, I knew everyone probably heard due to our werewolf hearing. I saw the quads glance toward the twins and triplets and back at me before Ezeakil spoke up,

“Yes, little Luna, everything is good. We just need to go over some things with the twins and Lycan Kings before you and I can head out,” he said.

What? I thought everything was done and they were leaving. What happened that they all needed to do now? Looking at my confused state, Azreal spoke up,

“Love, nothing serious. The twins and triplets extended their trip to Sunday, so we have to go over security control,” as he said it he looked toward the twins and triplets as if challenging them to say something different.

They were staying, but why? Didn't they have like an entire kingdom to run? Why did Azreal and the rest of the quads give them that look? Were they hiding something from me? Plus, I wasn't ready to go through this lingering tension anymore. It's going to be a rough week. Hopefully, my date with Ezekiel could help me get my mind off it.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 35 - Tips

Monday

Emerald's POV:

Sitting on the balcony of our room, I couldn't help stop my mind from wandering to what had happened earlier. Why did the quads give the triplets and twins that look? What were they hiding? Why in the name of the Moon Goddess did the twins and triplets decide to stay back? As much as they intrigue me, my head has reached its limits running laps around the thoughts of them; the attraction, the sense of security and that homely feeling. Was there something they knew that I didn't? If I asked the quads, would they tell me if they knew?

“Penny for your thoughts, my love?” I heard a rough voice behind me ask, Azreal.

“Nothing interesting,” I replied.

As much as I wanted to ask, I had a feeling he wouldn't tell me. Plus, I didn't want to ruin my date with Ezekiel today. I could see he didn't believe me but he let it go. I forced a smile and looked ahead towards the lush forest in front of me. They always asked what I felt and were persistent, so why let it go now? What is happening?

“My love, you should go get ready. Ezekiel will be here shortly,” Azreal said, I nodded smiling at him and went inside to change.

Ezekiel did mention wearing something smart-casual. Not sure what that was precisely since my go-to was always crop-tops, sweat pants and jeans. I was

on a mission to rummage something up. I set to work; finalizing on pink crop pants and suit jacket from Chanel and a white crop top so I didn't look like a freaking librarian.

I knew the quads liked spoiling me, but I wasn't used to such luxury nor such expensive clothes. I felt that maybe they were trying to buy my affection; little did they know that these things don't hold any spark in my eyes. For me, a bunch of flowers, romantic impromptu dinners, a stroll in the woods, and the most significant, loyalty, was what I held close to my heart. However, I didn't want to tell them I didn't appreciate the effort, even if they were doing it in the opposite direction of what I liked. They were trying, which made me slowly open up to them.

After throwing on the outfit I put together, I straightened my hair to perfection, making a french twist on the crown of my head. I did some light makeup; with a bit of contour, winged eyeliner, blush, a sparkly rose gold highlighter and pale pink lip-gloss to top it off.

Giving myself a once-over, satisfied with the look, I headed back into the walk-in to find a pair of shoes. The shoe collection that the quads had put together was as impressive as the clothes. The back wall of the closet was lined with fifteen rows on each side, making thirty rows of every kind of footwear possible, from indoor slippers to heels that could break my neck.

Gosh! These guys were crazy.

I'll need to talk to them about their overspending on my wardrobe.

After a ten-minute war that played out between the Nike Air Forces and the Sophia Webster butterfly heels, the heels conquered. Strapping them on and spraying some perfume, I was ready to go.

I couldn't help but feel butterflies in my tummy as I made my way to the door; I knew Ezekiel was waiting on the other side alongside his brothers, since I could hear their hushed voices. I had heard them mention something about confirming something on my birthday with the twins, but as much as it should have perked my ears to listen in and find the answers to all my questions, I didn't care at that moment. All I wanted was to spend time with Ezekiel and the other quads. The twins would eventually leave, and so would the triplets, but my Alphas were here to stay and they should be my first thought.

My Alphas? That felt good to say!

I belonged to them, as they belonged to me. Blushing at the thought, I held the door handle, trying to control my heartbeat and the butterflies in my tummy. I opened the door and walked out, looking slightly down so they wouldn't see any remaining blush on my cheeks. The moment I walked out, I couldn't hear anything. I knew the quads were still there since their deep breaths could be heard, but that was it.

Why weren't they saying anything?

Maybe I looked terrible.

Ugh! I knew I should've asked Hannah for help. All this smart-casual wasn't my scene.

Still not getting anything from the quads, I sucked in a deep breath, preparing myself to face their disappointed faces and looked up. However, instead of disappointed eyes, I had four sets of black eyes looking at me lustfully. All four of them had their fists tightly clenched by their sides as if to remind themselves to keep control. They weren't saying anything, not because they didn't like my outfit but the opposite; they loved it!

I blushed.

And gave myself an imaginary pat on the back for doing a good job.

Goddess! I've got to stop my pity party and accept I can achieve and fulfill exceptions as the quads mate and Luna; this pack's Luna.

Pulling an imaginary strand of hair from my face, I tucked it behind my ear and looked the other way so the quads wouldn't see the forever blush they'd stained on my face.

I heard footsteps approach me, and then my chin was held in a soft but firm grip, moving my head, so I was looking directly into Ezekiel's eyes. If I didn't mention it before, I'll mention it now and time and time again, these four beastly Adonises were the epitome of beauty. Ezekiel was clad in black pants and a midnight blue shirt with his sleeves folded to his forearms that stuck to his body, accentuating every curve and crevice his delicious body had to offer. As if on command, my core moistened, filling our surroundings with the scent of my arousal.

Oh, my freaking Goddess!

Just kill me now!

Why must you do this? Why?

As soon as the scent spread, I felt the other three quads surround me. I felt Azrael and Zeke on either side of my neck, inhaling my scent as they lightly kissed my marking spots that would carry their marks, and Sam at the back of my neck, kissing up to my hairline.

Never mind the killing part, Moon Goddess!

I could stay like this forever.

As soon as I opened my mouth to let out a moan, I felt Ezekiel attack my lips. Taking advantage of them being parted, he dove his tongue straight in, licking every corner of my mouth. Our tongues were fighting for dominance, as soon as I thought I had the upper hand, I felt a hand slowly creeping towards my chest, and out of nowhere, a sharp pinch to my nipple. Whimpering at the sweet feeling of pain mixed with pleasure, Ezekiel's tongue dominated mine. Giving my lips one more peck, he backed away with a slight smirk on his face leaving me dazed.

"Little Luna, I don't think we need to say how you look since our actions must have done the talking for us. However, you look absolutely ravishing, my little Luna. Formal suits you," Ezekiel said, pecking my head.

"He's right, my love, you look amazing!" said Azrael.

"You better dress as sexy as this for our date, angel," said Zeke, winking at me.

Blushing at the older three quads' comments, I nodded and let out a small thank you.

"Even though you look bomb, baby, I need you looking like a bombshell when our date comes," said Sam, smirking at his statement, which left me giddy and mortified.

Seeing my reaction to their younger brother's words, the elder three quads laughed, Sam earning a smack over the head from Zeke.

“Let’s go, my little Luna; your chariot awaits,” I heard Ezekiel say.

“Enjoy, angel! You’re probably gonna see a side of Ezekiel that we didn’t even know existed,” said Zeke, coming over and giving my cheek a peck.

Seriously? I doubt that!

“Baby, don’t get too tuckered out! You still have three more. But I hope you have an amazing time, my Luna,” said Sam, chuckling at his humour as he came and gave me a peck on my lips.

Oh, I doubt you’ll care if I’m tuckered out, I thought. The way he was eye-raping me told me his date would probably be the most intense.

“Have fun, my love! I can’t wait to get you all to myself tomorrow,” said Azreal, lastly as he kissed me.

Waving goodbye to all the quads, Ezekiel led me out of the packhouse and to the front porch. Down the few steps that led to the colossal packhouse was parked a gorgeous sleek sports car; I didn’t know the name, but it looked like it must have cost a pretty penny. Seeing my reaction, Ezekiel chuckled and led me to the car, opening the passenger door and offering me his hand. Giving him a shy smile, I took his hand, sparks rushing over our palms. I got in, he went around to the driver’s seat, and before I knew it we were out of the packhouse gates and on our way to our mysterious date.

“Your car is beautiful,” I said, trying to break the tension surrounding us, mostly me. As much as I was excited not even thirty minutes ago, I felt like pooping myself now.

“Thank you, little Luna; however, not as much as you,” Ezekiel said, instantly making me blush.

“Oh um.. ah.. thank you, I guess,” I replied, stammering. Well perfect, not even fifteen minutes in and already making a fool of myself.

Perfect, just peachy perfect!

Looking at my bewildered state, Ezekiel chuckled and reached for my hand, intertwining our fingers. The sparks sent a slight clam over me, the uneasiness was still there, but it was bearable.

Was this our potential mate-bond in play?

If so, this was amazing!

“My little Luna, I can hear your heartbeat going crazy since we left. Take it easy; if you feel like you want to go home or you don’t like something anytime during our date, you let me know. This is about you and only you. I hope that over these days, you’ve noticed that we would never do anything to make you upset. These dates are to get to know one another, and I’m truly grateful you gave us this chance,” said Ezekiel, bringing our intertwined hands to his lips, kissing the back of mine, igniting those sparks where his lips touched.

My heart swelled with admiration and love towards him. I knew whatever he said was true, and if I wanted to go back to the packhouse he would take me, even though that is something he wouldn’t want to do himself. The mere thought of an Alpha, and to that a dominating one, giving me the rail of control did wonders to my heart.

I also wanted to know him better, know all the quads better. They have done everything until now, and now it’s my turn to take a step forward, because now that path doesn’t seem like a thorn filled and foggy one, but a beautiful and bright one.

“You don’t know what your words mean to me, E..Ezekiel. Thank you so much,” I said, saying his name. Knowing how much the quads craved me calling them by their names.

Even though I slightly stuttered saying it, it felt right coming out of my mouth. As if it was always supposed to be like that. Upon hearing his name, I saw him still for a bit. He held my palm tighter, just slightly, as if checking if it was me or someone else, and after a moment, I saw the biggest smile on my always serious, brooding Alpha.

Goddess! If I thought he was beautiful before, he looked absolutely breathtaking now.

A sense of pride washed over me, knowing I was the one to make him smile like that and on such a trivial thing. The thought quickly pushed away all the unnecessary tension I was harbouring, and I relaxed back into the seat with our intertwined hands on the middle compartment. The rest of the hour drive passed by in comfortable silence as we traveled by an array of different trees and buildings on our territory. I knew we hadn’t left pack lands, but I wasn’t

sure where we were exactly. After another fifteen minutes or so, Ezekiel parked in front of a super fancy waterfront restaurant that I could never even in my wildest dreams afford to eat in.

He broke me out of my daze; he opened my side of the car and lent out his hand for me to take. Without even giving it a second thought as I used to, I put my hand in his and enjoyed the tiny sparks. Helping me out, he put his hand on the small of my back and led me to the restaurant.

“Alpha! It’s an honour. I have yours and Luna’s table ready outback. If you would follow me please,” said the male receptionist, as soon as he saw Ezekiel and I.

Ezekiel had his stoic face back on. He just nodded and pushed me forward to walk behind the guy as he walked next to me. Walking through the place, I noticed it was empty. Why weren’t there any people around?

“I thought we could use some alone time, away from the pack’s curious eyes, little Luna. I wanted you to be comfortable enough to open up,” I heard Ezekiel whisper in my ear.

He did this?

Oh, Goddess, swoon!

Goddess! I was speechless as I stared back at him, dumbfounded. Looking at my shocked expression, he chuckled and kissed my cheek, breaking me out of my daze again.

“Here we are, Alpha. The food will be out shortly. If there’s anything you or the Luna would like, please do not hesitate to let me know. As per your instructions, Alpha, all crew members will not be present unless serving,” he said as he gave Ezekiel and I a slight bow and left.

As soon as he left, Ezekiel let go of my back, pulled out the chair and helped me settle in, all this while I couldn’t stop myself from blushing beet red. I never knew he was so darn affectionate! He then settled himself in front of me, taking my hand in his again, intertwining our fingers and resting it on the top of the table.

“Little Luna, I know there are things you don’t know about me or any of us, but I want you to know that you can always ask me anything. I would like you to

ask me, as I would like to ask you to get to know you better. Because I hope now you believe that we are mates, and for us to rule as Alpha and Luna and be better mates to you, we must know one another,” Ezekiel said, gauging my reaction to make sure he didn’t offend me.

Have I been that fussy or volatile that the quads have to make sure of what they say around me so I don’t explode?

How could I be so self-absorbed that I couldn’t see something as clear as day, that the quads would stay by my side and not hurt me?

Goddess! I messed up and bad.

Swallowing down the guilt so Ezekiel wouldn’t notice and think something was an issue, I smiled and nodded.

“How about we play a game, something like twenty questions? You answer what best describes you, and then do the same to me,” I said, smiling at him. He smiled back and nodded excitedly, prompting me to go first.

Goddess, he was beautiful.

Could guys even be beautiful? Who cares? This fine specimen in front of me definitely was.

“Okay, so, favourite food?” I asked,

“Italian, mushroom and veal ravioli,” Ezekiel replied.

“Your favourite food?” he asked,

“Tacos, really spicy ones and oh shrimp ones,” I said, chuckling at my love for tacos.

“Favourite hobby?” I asked,

“Well, it used to be rebuilding bikes, but now it’s spending time with my little Luna,” he said, giving me a smile showing that whatever he said was true.

I blushed and looked away from the intense emotions swirling in his eyes.

“Okay, so, platinum or gold?” he asked.

Huh, that was a weird one.

“Um, I would have to say platinum,” I replied.

“Favourite colour?” I asked,

“Green. Same question to you, my Luna,” he said,

“It’s a bit a cliché, but pink,” I replied, blushing at the thought of my everlasting love for the colour.

“There’s no doubt that the colour looks amazing on you, my Luna. Okay, so, diamond or gemstone?” he asked.

What was with these random questions?

How was he going to get to know me better from all this?

“You know what they say, Ezekiel, diamonds are a girl’s best friend,” I said, winking at the statement. To which I got a hearty laugh from him. I smiled, knowing that I could make him look so open, carefree, and happy.

After another five minutes, our food was brought out to us since Ezekiel had pre-ordered before getting here; we had stone oven bruschetta bread as an appetizer, the main course was a fillet mignon in a bed of creamy garlic mash with whipped butter and peppercorn sauce, with a side of mixed vegetables alongside the most delicious red wine I had ever tasted, not that I had tasted much. Last but not least, for dessert we had tiramisu, and believe me when I say, this was probably the best meal I had ever tasted in my life. But the best part was that we kept asking each other questions throughout the meal.

I came to know that he preferred dogs over cats, his favourite brother was Azreal, he was fluent in four languages of the human multiverse: French, Spanish, Arabic and Urdu, and his favourite car was the one he drove us in; a Bugatti Veyron, and so much more.

As the day went on, he took me for a walk near the water; feeling bold, I splashed him with some and ran. I heard him laugh and run after me, promising that I would pay for that. I knew if he wanted to catch me, he could, but he still let me run ahead. Eventually, he caught up, hugged me around the waist, and twirled me around. I couldn’t help but laugh.

Oh, Goddess, this was perfect! I would stay in this moment forever, if I could just add my other three Alphas this would be picture perfect.

Finally letting me down from his cyclone of a twirl, Ezekiel turned me towards him and held onto my cheek in one palm, his other arm went around my waist, pulling me closer to him as we looked deep into each other's eyes.

His eyes held promises to love and cherish me: cherish us, this moment forever, gratefulness that he had this chance, and most importantly, raw honesty that he would forever be honest.

As he slowly bent down and I raised on my tippy toes to meet him halfway, our lips connected in a fiery kiss. As he nipped my lower lip for entry, I opened up immediately, exploring each other's mouths that we've become familiar with, latching onto each other's tongues, sucking and nibbling in our constant game of dominance. As we continued, I felt his hand slowly lower down my chest towards my breast as he slightly pinched my already hard nipple, causing a moan to leave my lips. Taking that as a good sign, his hand went further down, while he left my lips and was kissing a pathway down my neck, licking and nibbling it all the way to my marking spots. I felt his hand graze my core over my pants, and I stiffened, not in a scared way, but in excitement. Would he do something out here in the open? I knew no one was around but wasn't that going overboard? But Goddess, just the thought of it sent a jolt of excitement down there, my body involuntarily leaning more into his touch. I could feel Ezekiel smirk on my neck. However, before something could happen, just as I thought; he patted my core like a freaking cat, like seriously, petted! Kissed my forehead and moved back, still holding me around the waist though.

"Not here, Luna, you're my queen, our queen, and you deserve to be treated as one. But remember this, Luna, today I stopped, it won't be the case next time," said Ezekiel, kissing my neck and nipping at it.

He didn't need to say anything else, I could tell whatever he wanted to say. It was at this moment that I knew the Moon Goddess had indeed blessed me with not one but four mates.

My Alphas.

My Quadruplet Alphas!