

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 41 - Tips

Wednesday

Emerald's POV:

We were hungry after playing three more stall games, sitting on the merry-go-round and a few more rides. Deciding on Hotdogs and fries, we grabbed some and went to sit at the picnic tables by the lake. It was beautiful; the sun's soft rays were reflected on the lake, giving an orange colour to its original blue. The leaves on the trees around us were a gorgeous mix of yellow, orange and green. The sky was orange with a hint of pink, and a warm breeze could be felt from time to time. It was absolutely breathtaking.

Walking close to the lake and sighing, I realized how lucky I was. I thought I was doomed to be sad after Eli and Leah's mating, but a storm in the form of the quads wreaked havoc, not only on my soul but my heart. There was no denying I started having feelings for them. But could it be love or something else? I didn't know, and probably I didn't want to. I only cared about freezing this time and living happily with my future mates, my Alphas. Goddess, that felt amazing to finally admit, as if the rock that constricted me was finally gone. Everyone was right; I needed to open my heart and let the bond do its job.

I was broken out of my thoughts when I felt Zeke's arm go around me from behind, and he placed his chin on my shoulder, kissing my cheek.

"What are you thinking about, my angel? The food's getting cold," he said.

Turning around in his arms, I hugged him. I could feel the happiness radiating from him since I was the first to initiate something; it was usually them.

"Nothing special, let's go eat," I said, then let go of him, taking his hand, and we walked back to the picnic table.

Eating, we played twenty questions; it was my go-to thing at this point. I had already learned a lot about him while we were playing the games and going on the rides, but I still wanted to play it with him. Well, I discovered; his favourite was typically the go-to boy colour, blue, wasn't a fan of sports cars but trucks and luxury SUVs, he was terrific at math and was the math club

captain back at the academy, and he even sometimes came over to the academy to give tips to the current captain. These quads were something I didn't expect. Besides the stories of their adventurous escapades, not much was talked about, so hearing this side of their lives was refreshing. It made me feel special that they could share all this with me.

"Alright, angel, there's this last thing I want us to do before we head back," said Zeke.

I pouted at the mention of going home. I knew it was childish, but I was having a fantastic time.

I heard him laugh as he helped me up and threw out the garbage. Coming back, he draped his arm over my shoulder and led us towards the middle of the carnival.

"Don't pout, sweetheart. I'll bring you back whenever you want. Now stay here, I have to quickly grab something," he said, giving my head a peck and running off somewhere.

Five minutes later, I saw him coming toward me with two rolls of cotton candy. I couldn't help but laugh.

"Seriously, Zeke, cotton candy? That was what you wanted us to do?" I asked, taking one of the rolls from him and plopping a piece in my mouth.

"You wound me, angel. I'm much more of a romantic than that. Now be quiet and come with me," he said, faking hurt as he led me somewhere.

Finally stopping, I saw the ferris wheel. I looked towards him with one of my eyebrows raised.

"Hey, don't judge! As corny as it sounds, I've always wanted to take a girl to the top of the ferris wheel and kiss her. I always said I'd do it with my mate, and since you're my mate, guess you're the lucky winner in that department!" Zeke said.

I couldn't help but chuckle. How was he a big bad Alpha one moment and then a big wolf stuffy for me the next!

“Oh, Goddess, I feel so humbled,” I said, batting my eyelashes at him.

He just chuckled and led me to one of the pods and helped me in. We rode the ferris wheel a couple of times, talking about stuff here and there, when all of a sudden we stopped and low and behold when I looked around, we were at the very top. The sun had set, and it was dark now, but by Goddess, if the view wasn't amazing from up here. Fairy lights were lit around the whole carnival; you could see the ride's different colours, blinking lights, music playing in the background, and the breeze from the lake floated around us; it was magical.

“It's beautiful,” I said.

“Yes, it is,” Zeke said.

When I turned to look at him, he was looking straight back at me instead of looking around. Wait? Was he talking about me? I blushed.

Then he let go of my shoulder, held both my hands in his, and looked into my eyes.

“Angel, I don't know if you know this or not, but I want you to know. I love you, Emerald Hutton. You might think it's too early, but believe me, Luna, I fell in love with you the first moment I held you in my arms that night. I know you might not feel that way right now, since the bond hasn't fully hit, but know this: my brothers and I will do everything to make you happy and treat you like the queen you are. We will love and cherish you. I just wanted to let you know how grateful I am, we all are, for you giving us a chance,” said Zeke.

I was stunned. I knew they loved me. They had indirectly told from time to time, but not this outright.

I think I love you all too was on the tip of my tongue, but I held it back. Without another thought, I slammed my lips on Zeke's in a passionate kiss, letting my kiss show the emotions I felt. Finally letting go of one another, we joined our foreheads together and panted heavily.

“Thank you for everything,” I whispered.

In response, Zeke wrapped his arms around me and made me sit on his lap. As I overlooked the surroundings, he held me in his arms, not once letting his eyes roam anywhere but my face.

If this was the feeling of love and contentment, by Goddess I was willing to welcome it with open arms.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 42 - Tips

Thursday

Emerald's POV:

"Rise and shine, b.uttercup." I heard someone say from on top of me.

Judging by the lack of weight and muscle, I knew it was a girl, but I didn't know who it was. Hannah wasn't this nice as to politely ask me to wake up. No, that drainage she-wolf would full-on jump on me till I was out of bed.

As much as I was curious, I was exhausted from yesterday and the events that happened last night when I came home.

Flashback starts

"I hope you had fun, my angel." Said, Zeke

"The best time ever. Thank you so much. You and the rest have been amazing these past few days, and it just feels so surreal," I whispered, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear.

I felt Zeke gently take hold of my chin, lifting my face as his other hand went to my cheek, his thumb slowly rubbing across it; sparks that used to be specks more potent now danced where our skin touched. He looked deep into my eyes as if trying to find something hidden.

I hope he could see the feeling I harboured for all the quads. I knew I had feelings for all the quads. I had finally admitted that but was still scared to say it aloud. Was it love? Or was it something else? I didn't want to ruin everything we built but blurting out misconvinced feelings. I wanted to tell them when I'd know without a doubt in my heart that what I felt right now was indeed love, the same love that shined like the brightest star in the quad's eyes.

Leaning in, his lips landed on mine, taking my lower lip between his juicy ones; we slowly let them tangle; he nipped on my lip to ask for entry which I happily gave. Not once was he in a hurry; he kissed me thoroughly and

passionately, his tongue stroking mine from time to time as he rubbed my cheek with his thumb. Finally letting us up for air, he joined our foreheads as he closed his eyes.

I couldn't help but admire him.

Goddess, he was breathtaking; all of them were! I was truly lucky.

"I'm glad you enjoyed my angel, and as much as I would love to keep you here with me all night, the rest are blowing up the mind link for you." Said Zeke, giving me one last peck before getting down from the car and rounding to help me down.

I giggled, coming down the car and holding his hand.

"Sucks! I am glad I don't have to deal with you all going alpha male on me in the mind link. I can't mindlink you directly until you do." I said, heaving a sigh of relief; that would be like a non-stop radio with how the quads are, wanting to know everything happening around me.

I heard Zeke let out an evil chuckle.

Huh? What was that about?

"Oh, my sweet, sweet angel. Once you've connected with your wolf, and she recognizes us as her mates. You and the rest of us will have the clearest link. So get ready." Said Zeke.

I stopped, looking up with wide eyes.

Well crap! No one ever mentioned that.

Before I could say something, Zeke's eyes glazed over; he was getting a mindlink from someone. It was almost midnight. Who could that be?

I saw him tense and ball his fists. What happened?

Instinctively I reached for his fists, rubbing circles on the back side of his hands in the hope of calming him down. I had noticed over the days that my touch helped calm them down. Especially when they nuzzled into my neck, taking in my scent, I wondered if their scent would also have that calming

effect on me after Saturday? As soon as his eyes returned to the stunning grey, he looked down at me; his eyes held confusion and was that a hint of fear I saw?

“Angel, um, Ezeakil wants us to go to his office. The Lycan kings want to have a word with you?” Said, Zeke

The kings? What did they want? I had totally forgotten about them and the twins, putting their non-existent drama in the farthest corner of my head. What was weirder was that there was lingering tension, but they had never called me out to talk to me or had the twins.

What could they want now and at this time?

Zeke grabbed my hand and led me into the packhouse and up the stairwell to the sixth floor, where all the quads had their offices. As soon as we reached the floor, you could feel the power radiating in the air, it had me slightly stiffen for a fleeting second, but I was quick to recover; however, from the corner of my eye, I could see Zeke was struggling. Not wanting him to see that I noticed his struggle, I diverted my eyes to the ground. I had yet to understand why I could withstand the threshold of the twin’s and triplets’ aura.

Walking ahead, we knocked on the door, and a dominant come-in voice came from inside. Taking a deep breath, we opened the door and went in. Walking in, I saw the rest of the quads scattered around the room with arms across their chest, clearly unhappy about something, but seeing me enter, a smile tugged on their faces. They all came towards me, giving me either forehead or cheek kisses. When they finally let me go and stood around me in a protective stance, I couldn’t help but roll my eyes in my head.

Dumb alphas and their possessive natures!

The twins sat in front of the desk, while King Tristan sat in Ezeakil’s chair behind the desk, and King Lucas and Hayden stood behind him with their arms folded across their chest, five sets of eyes locked on me.

“A pleasure as always, Emerald.” Said, King Tristan.

I saw the quads stiffen around me when King Tristan greeted me without my title. I could feel the anger rolling off the quads as they neared me. I was shocked. Nonetheless, they had never called me by my name; it was always

Luna. Hayden was the only triplet who said he'd call me by my name, but I had yet to meet him after that one time.

I saw the triplets smirk at the quad's reaction as if they found it amusing; the twins sailed the same boat.

I bowed a bit to my kings and supreme alphas and said.

"The pleasure is always mine, king Hayden."

"Looks like you can easily tell us apart now." Said, King Lucas.

I nodded. What was this about?

"Anyhow, we know it's late, and you have just returned; we don't wish to take much of your time. We would like to speak to you regarding a matter." Said, King Hayden.

Not seeing that I had much of an option, I nodded, giving them all my attention.

"Alphas if you'd please. We would like to talk to her in private." Said, King Tristan.

The quads stiffened and circled me around them, giving out a low growl.

Were they freaking out of their minds? They were challenging our kings, and not any kings, lycan kings.

I thought I would see the triplets fume with anger, but instead, they all chuckled and just relaxed in their spots.

"Is that a challenge alphas?" Said, King Tristan.

I stiffened!

What the heck were they doing? Why weren't they moving? I heard one of the triplets sigh and the chair creak. Jumping, I extricated myself from the quads and came in front of them.

"Hey, it's fine! I'll just talk to their highnesses and meet you back in the room." I said.

They went to open their mouths, but I cut them off.

“Please, for me,” I said, pleading with my eyes.

Jaws tight and fists balled, they all nodded and left. Leaving me with the twins and triplets.

Sighing, I took a deep breath, turning around to face the elephant; well, I guess lycans in the room. Looking up, I saw the twins and triplets look at me with confusion, and it was that hope I could see? I stayed quiet, lost in their eyes. It wasn't awkward, but it felt safe. Like, my body knew they wouldn't hurt. Instead, they protect me, all five of them.

Finally getting up, King Tristan came towards me, his aura rushing out like a tidal wave. He was doing it on purpose, but why? When he reached me and stood a few steps away from me, looking right at me, mumbling something under the lines that it wasn't possible that he checked.

Impossible? Check? Check what?

I was broken out of thought when I felt not one but four more powerful auras rushing coming at me; at this point, I staggered back a bit but not with fright but with surprise; taking only a few seconds to regain my composure, I stood straight and looked back at the twins and triplets who were a mere few feet away from me now.

To say they were shocked would be an understatement. To say I was baffled was an understatement. Could this mean we were related? Could they be my family? The moment I opened my mouth to ask, King Lucas spoke.

“We will be accompanying you on your shift Friday night, Emerald.” Said, King Lucas.

Saying that they all backed up, ultimately making me forget the question at hand if we were related.

They would accompany me? Why?

Flashback Ends

“Oh, goddess fata.ss Emerald get up! Otherwise, you'll be late for your date with your Alpha boo.” Said the person from on top of me.

I heard some huff and felt someone tug my blanket.

Ugh!

Opening my eyes and sitting up, I find the culprit that wouldn't let me sleep in peace; there were two: Ela and Leah.

As much as I was happy to see them but did they have to wake me up? It was only nine in the morning. However, the words stopped in my mouth when I turned to the clock and saw it was two p.m. In the afternoon.

Holy goddess, I was late for my date with Sam!

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 43 - Tips

Thursday

Emerald's POV:

I quickly shot out of bed and rushed for the bathroom; I heard the laughter at the back saying something like my bum was on fire. At the moment, I couldn't care less. Last night when I returned from the whole ordeal, I told the quads what the triplets said, and we let the topic go. We snuggled in bed, watching funny videos on a human platform called youtube. Before I had drifted off to sleep, Sam had mentioned being ready by ten for our date. Tomorrow was my last date with the quads, and my birthday was Saturday, but I would get my wolf at midnight. I was in a stew of nerves, excited about the date but scared about the shift, and the bomb that the triplets dropped yesterday wasn't helping either. Why would they want to be there for my shift?

If one thing was sure about yesterday, I had no doubt I was somehow related to them and the twins. But now that I didn't know? I wanted to tell the quads about my theory, but I was scared. What if they thought I was overthinking it? I couldn't be, right? I could stand their combined auras and not bow in submission; even the quads, the most powerful after the twins, couldn't do that. Maybe I should wait till I get my wolf to confront them all; she would also be able to help solve this brain wrecking dilemma.

Jumping in the shower, quickly shampooing and conditioning my hair, I washed my body and jumped out. Wrapping a towel around my head and body. Towel drying my super long silvery hair, I quickly blowdried them and

set them in a cute high bun with a few strands on my face. I put on foundation and concealer, adding a light pink blush and golden highlighter today to be different; I did my eyeliner and mascara. Finishing my look with a light pink shade of pink gloss, giving myself a once over and satisfied, I ran to the closet. All this while, I could hear the girls laugh at me and from the sounds coming from the room, Hannah was also there now.

Hopping into a pair of dark blue jeans and a red and black plaid button shirt, pairing it with a pair of Chanel heel boots, I rushed out of the closet, panting. Looking at the clock, it was two-twenty. Goddess, I don't remember the last time getting dressed this quickly. Looking towards the bed, I see my three annoying best friends laughing at me.

"By the way, Luna, Alpha Samael wanted us to let you know that he'll be late, and you guys will be heading out at four since his date is an evening thing." Said Leah.

My jaw literally dropped to the ground. They knew all this time and still watched me run like a person with a bull chasing her. Honestly, if looks could kill, they all would be six feet under right now.

"Oh, come on, don't give us those death glares! Luna or not, you're still our best friend before that, so we can watch you suffer from time to time." Said Ela.

"By the way, Em, you might want to look in the mirror." Said Hannah, snickering.

Huh, why? I know I checked my makeup before changing, going towards the mirror to see why the girls were looking at me and couldn't stop the giggling.

My heart stopped. Oh my goddess, what the hell?

My once perfect lipgloss was smudged across my face, my eyeliner had blotches all over my eyelids, and my shirt was inside out. I looked like a drunk person got me dressed. Looking at my expression, the girls busted out laughing again; however, this time, I couldn't help but laugh with them. I looked horrible; thank the goddess, the quads didn't see me like this; they'd think I'd lost it.

“Come, dumba.ss; I’ll fix yaa up for your date.” Said Ela, trying to control her laughter as she led me to the vanity in the bathroom. Chuckling, I followed her.

After thirty minutes of scrubbing and getting that goddess-forsaken waterproof mascara and eyeliner off my face, I sat in front of Ela so she would do my makeup.

“So I’ve been getting some deets about a ceratin ase.xual she-wolf has been getting hot and heavy.” Said Ela.

The moment she said that, I turned red. Oh, goddess, if Hannah opened her mouth, I would k!!! her. I heard Ela laugh at my expression.

“Oh, come on, Em. Give us the deets. The whole packhouse can’t shut up about how you smelled of the younger quads yesterday. Should we be expecting a niece or nephew anytime soon?” Said Leah, leaning against the bathroom door.

I knew it! I freaking knew it! I knew I would be the centre of everyone’s gossip yesterday with how I smelt. Goddess, this was embarrassing. I didn’t care about the girls knowing; hell, I was probably going to tell them anyway what I and the quads have been up to, but I didn’t the whole damn pack knowing.

The girls laughed at my horrified expression and my highly blushed face. Leah came over and gave me a side h.ug and said.

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about, Em; you’re their mate. If you’re not going to smell like them, then who will. The she-wolves are still burnt up with the news, so don’t hide but flaunt it, girl. You’re their Luna! And, if someone does something you don’t appreciate, I doubt the alphas won’t put them in your place.” She finished.

“Plus, Em, these are such trivial things. What mate hasn’t smelt like the other? Anyhow forget that that unnecessary gossip every free lazy a.ss she-wolf does. I just wanted to say that words can’t describe how happy Leah and I are for you. With how things started for you, we were scared, and Leah and Eli were guilt-ridden, but nothing makes me happier than seeing you happy, love. You deserve so much that you don’t even know.” Said Ela, Leah nodding in agreement as both of them squished me in a h.ug.

I had the best friends in the world; there was no doubt about that. Yes, Eli and Leah's bond hurt; I thought that goddess loved to watch me suffer, first abandoned by my birth parents, bullied growing up and then my so-called boyfriend mating with my best friend. But, ultimately, it was worth it because it led me to my happiness, my alphas, my future mates.

"Alright, alright, now back up, everyone. I gotta get this girl ready for her big date." Said Hannah, jumping into our group hug and then literally detangling Leah and Ela from me and pushing them out of the bathroom.

After another thirty minutes of fixing my bun, redoing my makeup and making sure my shirt was not inside out, I was ready. The girls and I sat and chatted for a bit when we heard a knock on the door around three-thirty. I blushed, knowing Sam was probably looking for me for our date. Seeing my shy face, the girls all laughed and made smoochy faces before opening the door. Ugh! They were so immature. However, my smile still peeked through at their silliness. Walking to the door and opening it, my breath is caught in my throat.

These quadruplets really did the statement dress to kill justice. Dressed in skinny black jeans and a black button-down that clung to his muscular body with his sleeves rolled up to his elbows, I drooled like a dog for a bone.

Seeing my expression, Sam laughed and engulfed me in a hug.

"From the looks and smell of your arousal, I take you like what you see, baby?" He whispered in my ear.

Oh, goddess! When did my downstairs decide to go all fire hydrant?

Ughh! This was all the quad's fault. Since they came into my life, my bodily control was zero.

"Don't worry, baby; we're in the same boat. Wanna see, well feel." Said Sam; suddenly, I felt something hard and warm pulsating near my stomach.

I stiffened. Oh, goddess!

His sister was right behind us, and so were Ela and Leah

I detangled myself from him and slapped him on his chest, but my smile still swept through my lips.

Chuckling, he dropped his arm around my shoulder and walked us out of the room. I threw a loud goodbye and talked soon to my friends and went along with Sam. Instead of a bye in response, I was hoping I got a catcall of 'don't do something I won't do' and 'better control that scent she-wolf.'

I was horrified. How could they say that in front of one of their alpha's, weren't they supposed to be like scared of them? Looking at Sam, I saw him laughing his bum off. At least one of us found my friend's dumb humour funny.

We walked down the staircase to the driveway, where I saw a double cabin truck with the most giant tires I had ever seen parked—Goddess, what was with the quads and their car choices.

How was I supposed even to climb up that thing? Seeing my dilemma, Sam chuckled, and suddenly I was swept up in his arms.

"Hey, what are you doing," I asked

"Helping my baby up. Now be quiet." Said Sam, kissing my nose.

We came near the door, which I helped open. He put me in the passenger seat, helped me buckle in, and then rounded the car and sat in the driver's seat.

"Ready to rock and roll, baby, for your best date yet." Said Sam, winking at me as he drove out of the packhouse.

I shook my head and laughed.

"Let's see what you got, Alpha Samael," I said.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 44 - Tips

Thursday

Emerald's POV:

"Let's see what you got, Alpha Samael," I said.

Sam laughed.

“Oh, you’ll see, sweetheart, more like you’ll feel.” He said, saying the last part in a whisper.

Huh? Feel? Looking at him with narrowed eyes and a raised eyebrow, silently asking him what was going on in that twisted head of his. I knew he was the cheekiest of the lot, so I should expect the unexpected from him.

“What, don’t look at me like that, baby. It’s a little scary.” Said Sam.

I laughed! Sure, scary. If you say so, alpha.

“Yeah, I’m sure.” I said, pulling the ‘e’ a little longer than necessary.

To which I got a chuckle in response as he took my hand in his, interlocking our fingers and placing it on his lap. I couldn’t help but notice the difference in our hands, not only in size but in texture. Where mine was soft and small, his were huge and had callous. Unable to control myself, I unhooked our fingers and turned his palm over, outlining each callous.

I wonder how he got them; I had also noticed them on the other quads.

As if sensing my question, he took my palm and kissed it.

“I got them during alpha training. We all have them.” He said, giving the back of my hand another kiss.

I was shocked; what did they make them do to end up with such hard hands.

“That’s brutal. What did they make you guys do? As far as I know, alpha training is only eight months long and judging by the size of those; it would take at least a couple of years for them to get this big and hard.” I said.

“Being an alpha isn’t easy; yeah, it sounds fantastic and all, but it takes a lot of hard work. I’ve seen many fail and then deannoece their titles...” I was shocked; what alpha born would do that? Wouldn’t that be humiliating? Seeing my confused gaze, Sam continued, “... they didn’t have a choice if the lycan kings and supreme alpha didn’t find them capable enough, they were forced to. The training was intense; we used to sleep only four hours a day, each day, we would have a new task, somedays they would leave us in the forest with just a few essentials, and we would have to survive on our own for a few days, sparing with Lycans, having to push four to five boulders attached by ropes, knife training. There was no concept of luxury there; we slept on a

thin foam mattress, washed our clothes, made our food, and cleaned our rooms. They really make you work for that title." Said Sam, chuckling and shaking his head at the memory.

I didn't even know when my jaw dropped. Who made this protocol? Did the triplets? And, if so, were they out of their goddess-forsaken minds. Who does that to people? How could anyone survive that? Looking at Sam, I would have never thought of them as people who could make their own food far from doing their laundry; it was insane. But, knowing this bit of information made my respect for them double. They worked hard for their title; then they worked hard to make the dark storm pack reach the top, making it the richest and strongest pack in the multiverse; that is, if you don't count the twin's pack.

Leaning in, I pecked Sam's cheeks; his eyes popped open and looked at me and then back at the road quickly. Seeing the quad's expressions whenever I did something they didn't accept was hilarious. They always initiated all the touches, so for me to do something was probably special for them.

"Did wolf heaven turn over, or did the sun come out from the wrong side today." Said Sam, feigning shock.

I rolled my eyes and smacked his arm.

Douche!

"I hate you," I whined.

I heard him chuckle. Realizing I just acted like a child, I blushed. It was like I had a different personality with every quad. With the elder two, I wanted to be sophisticated and proper, but with the younger two, I wanted to be childish, but I felt that I was the most childish with Sam. Was it because he was the youngest and the most carefree, but from the rumours I heard, he was the most arrogant and hardly gave anyone the time of day. Was this side of him only for his close and loved ones?

Looking up at him, I couldn't help but smile. These brothers were genuinely amazing; I can't wait to call them my mates officially.

"It's okay, baby; you can hate me all you want; I'll do the loving for us both." He said, winking

I couldn't help but laugh out this time; yup, definitely the cheekiest.

“Okay, there, Romeo,” I said.

“Who knew you could be so cheeky, baby. Me likey.” He said, pretending to take a bit of me from his seat and giving me a creepy side-eye. I busted out in laughter.

Oh goddess, my stomach, I couldn’t stop laughing.

When my laughter fit had finally died down, looking over, I saw an amused Sam looking at me. When did the car stop?

“Alright, hyena, let’s get going.” Said Sam, chuckling as he got down from the car and rounded to my side.

My jaw dropped open; he didn’t just say I laughed like a hyena.

Oh, goddess, he was so dead.

The moment he opened my door, I literally jumped on him, making us fall to the ground.

Ouch! Bad idea! I quickly got up and straddled him, pretending that I didn’t just break every bone in my body, colliding with basically a wall that was his body.

“Say sorry,” I said.

He looked up at me, amused, then crossed his arm behind his head.

“For what exactly, my little hyena?” Said Sam.

He knew exactly for what, and yet he called me hyena again.

The nerve of this guy! I’ll show him. Smirking an evil smirk, I batted my eyelashes at him. He flattered for a moment but regained his composure, immediately looking at me with raised eyebrows.

“Don’t say I didn’t warn you, Alpha Samael,” I said as I leaned down near his neck.

I could see his breath hitch; if that was from anticipation or excitement, I didn’t know; all I did know was that a little birdie told me a secret about him, and I fully intended to use it against him. As I went lower, he closed his eye.

Yes, just like that alpha.

Finally, when I was a few centimetres from his neck, feeling my breath on his neck, Sam shivered, and I smirked.

Gottcha!

I immediately leaned down, giving him raspberries as I tickled his waist. And then came a sound I never expected from my overgrown muscularly buff alpha mate; it was a shriek that I swear on the goddess sounded like Hannah's. I immediately let go of him, falling to the side, and I busted out laughing; if he still called me hyena, I didn't care. This was so worth laughing like a hyena.

Suddenly I'm pulled up and cradled in a pair of strong arms. Looking up, I see an embarrassed Sam. Controlling my laughter, I chuckled and pecked his lips.

"I'll call it a truce and never speak of this moment if you promise never to call me a hyena again," I said, chuckling.

Sam huffed and nodded.

He was so cute, huffing and puffing like the big bad wolf. Laughing, I threw my arms around his neck, which earned me a smile, but I could see he was still pretending to be offended.

"Alright, my alpha. Cheer up! Where are you taking me?" I said.

"Bad girls don't get answers, baby. You'll have to wait and see." Said, Sam

I giggled, grabbing onto the back of his hair and letting him carry me through the woods. After a couple of minutes, he stopped before a clearing, but I couldn't see what there was; letting me down, Sam went to stand behind me, and suddenly I felt a silky fabric cover my eyes. My hand instinctively went towards it, but Sam caught it.

"It's a surprise, baby. Humour me for a bit." He whispered in my ear.

Smiling at him, I nodded. I felt Sam take my hand and lead me towards what I was guessing was the clearing; after not more than two minutes, we stopped, and I felt Sam go behind me again. I felt him undo the blindfold.

“Suprise, baby.” Whispered Sam; when my blindfold fell, I opened my eyes to see my surprise. I was stunned.

In the clearing was a giant projector screen; right across from it in the distance was a big fluffy mattress with all kinds of white and red pillows and a quilt with rose petals draped all over it. Next to the mattress were small tables filled with cheeseboards, fruit platters and sandwiches. Another table was set up not too far away, with all kinds of candies, chips, and brownies. Next to the table was a popcorn machine and a cooler that was probably filled with drinks. The whole setup was set up under strings of fairy lights, it was like laying under a fairy light tent, and the best part was the setting sun. As the sun set, tinging the once blue sky with hues of orange and pink made it even more romantic.

This was perfect!

I felt a pair of arms go around me from behind, and I leaned back into my mate.

“I thought you’d like to relax tonight, baby. It’s been an exciting few days for you.” Whispered Sam, kissing my cheek and nipping my earlobe.

Turning around in his arms and without thinking about anything else, I slammed my lips on his, making sure my actions spoke what I felt. Taking the lead, I nipped his lower lip, asking for entry which he didn’t waste a second giving me entry. I latched onto his tongue, sucking it furiously. I felt his hands go down my waist to my bum, squeezing it, then going down to my thighs. Suddenly a squeak felt my mouth as he picked me up from the back of my thigh, my legs instinctively wrapping around his waist. Before I could attack those delicious juicy lips again, Sam went straight into my neck, feeling his canines extend and graze one of my spots had he moan out loud.

Goddess, why did that feel so good.

He trailed kisses down the left side of my neck as I went to the right side of his neck, kissing and latching onto a spot where I would lay my claim on him once I got my wolf. Latching on, I sucked and nipped the area, tugging his hair and pulling his neck back, then trailing kisses from the base of his neck to where that gorgeous adam’s apple bopped. The moment I sucked on his adam’s apple, he moaned and squeezed my bum cheeks, probably leaving marks.

I could feel his hard rock member rubbing against my thigh, adjusting me as I sucked on his adam's apple; his member rubbed against my core. Making me moan out and bite into the side of his neck in pleasure. My pussy was leaking juices that ran down my thighs. But I was at a point where I didn't care; all I cared about was cumming.

"Please, alpha," I begged as I rubbed myself against his member, but suddenly Sam had my hip in a tight grip preventing me from moving.

I whimpered.

"Remember what Zeke said yesterday, baby? You gotta ask for it?" He said as he slowly rubbed his member over my clothed pussy.

I moaned, trying to fasten his pace, but he stopped again—this time earning a scowl from me.

"All you have to do is ask, baby." Said Sam, continuing that slow pleasurable torture.

My shyness wasn't worth it. I needed to cum, and only he could help me.

"Please, alpha, make me cum." I said as sweat trickled down my forehead.

Sam chuckled.

"Your wish is my command, my luna." Said Sam.

Then in a blink of an eye, I was thrown on the fluffiest quilt, rose petals flying everywhere as I looked up at my gorgeous alpha mate.

"Do you trust me, baby?" Said Sam, stroking my cheek.

I nodded without a second thought. Not only did I trust them, but I was sure I had feelings for them. Seeing my instant response, Sam's face brightened, and he slammed his lips on mine. Letting go of my lips, he looked down at me and stroked my cheek again.

"Trust me, baby, you'll like this, but if you ever want me to stop, just say so." Said Sam.

Stop? Oh, hell no!

Not wanting to talk anymore, I pulled him down to me and kissed him; I heard him chuckle between the kisses.

As he kissed me, exploring his tongue in every corner of my mouth, his hands went down to my breast. Grabbing it in a harsh grip and tugging on the nipple, I moaned out in an intense mixture of pleasure and pain. Moving down towards my breast, he grabbed both in his hands, tugging on both nipples, stretching them as much as he could from my shirt. I was a moaning mess at this point.

Slamming back on my lips, I felt him pop open my jeans' button and push them down; I tensed for a fleeting moment but then relaxed. Sam continued seeing me relax, slowly kissing down my neck, down to my clothed nipples, nipping them and then reaching my clothed pussy. Pushing my legs further open, he dove his head down.

Oh, goddess, was he about to. Before I could think about anything else, a ravenous moan left my lips as Sam kissed my pussy through my panties, squeezing the labia with his lips as his hands roamed over my hips, grabbing onto them, he slowly ran his thick hot tongue over my labia from the bottom up to my clitoris, moans leaving me like a broken record. He parted my pussy lips over my panties and latched on to my clit, sucking on it like a starved human aching for water as his long fingers circled around my pussy hole, rubbing and stroking, slowly increasing the pressure. My hands went to his hair, tugging on them as I grinded my pussy along his face.

"Oh yes, alpha yes. Please, please." I moaned.

Letting go of my clit Sam flattened his tongue, giving my pussy one slow, sensually lick as his finger went to my clit, rubbing rough circles around it, pinching it as he latched on my hole. My tummy tingled, my thigh were spasming, and I was exploding from the inside with the intense pressure building up; seeing my struggle, Sam let out three words that were my salvation.

"Let go, baby."

And I exploded, narak dam breaking out my pussy as Sam sucked on my spilled juices over my panties. Taking every drop he could, Sam leaned back up; his mouth glistened with my juices as he sucked on his finger, looking straight back at me.

“Better than booze.” He said, winking.

Coming down from my high, realizing how crazy I was, I blushed.

Goddess! These quads had made me into a wanton woman.

Chuckling at my expression, Sam laid back on the mattress and pulled me into his arms, laying me on his chest and kissing my head.

“Don’t be shy, baby. This is nothing to what we have planned for you. This was an appetizer before the main course.” Said Sam, chuckling.

I should’ve been horrified, but an excitement flowed through me. I can’t even imagine the main course if the appetizer was this mind-blowing.

Ugh! Sam’s cheekiness was rubbing off on me.

Seeing my excited expression, Sam laughed and nuzzled into me.

After helping me back into my jeans, we decided on watching a human movie called the kissing booth, much to Sam’s chagrin. Throughout the movie, our fingers interlocked as we held hands throughout the night, only letting go when Sam insisted on feeding me or bringing me more popcorn or candy.

Sighing in contentment and snuggling into my alpha, I slowly dozed off with one thought on my mind.

This feeling that I couldn’t tell what it was, was definitely love.

Yes, I was in love with the ruthless quadruplet alphas.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 45 - Tips

Friday

Emerald’s POV:

“Alright, missy, spill. With that love-dazed look, you’ve got going on means something went down.” Said Ela, breaking me out of my thoughts of the quads.

I just scowled backed at her as my cheeks flamed red.

It was noon, and the girls were adamant about all going to brunch at the pack's square since we hardly got to spend time together since Hannah and I had moved to the packhouse. On top of that, I've been missing classes since the alpha ceremony, much to my dismay. I didn't want my scholarship to be taken away, but with all my absence, I wasn't sure anymore; even though I had been doing all the assignments and tests online, I wasn't physically in class.

Though I had a feeling it wasn't the time together we spent that they missed, but they were itching for details since the whole date shenanigans, and my reeking of the quads scent with my arousal had been spreading around the pack like wildfire. As much as I should've been embarrassed, I wasn't; I had finally admitted to myself that I was in love with the quads, and since I wasn't lying to myself anymore about my feelings, all these things seemed to take a backseat. All I cared about now was spending as much time with the quads, being a good mate to them and future Luna. I wanted them to be proud of me as I was of them.

We had our group date today at six, and I was bubbling with excitement from inside; however, when the girls asked if I was excited, I brushed it off. I wouldn't hear the end of it if they even got a whiff of my excitement. All the dates I had the quads were magical and unique, so I was excited to see what they would come up with today.

Apparently, I was dead asleep last night, and I didn't even notice when Sam carried me to the car and brought me home. I knew the quads had slept with me last night since their musk scent was strong on the sheet when the girls decided to disturb my beauty sleep in the morning. I tried looking for them, but Luca had said they were in a meeting with the twins and triplets and I should take one of their credit cards and have fun with my friends. When the girls heard this, they went bananas, not even giving me a second to refute. Hannah grabbed the card from Luca and dragged me back to the room to get ready, so here we are now, almost five hundred dollars worth of food and drinks in front of us as our lard bums ate away.

"There's nothing to spill. It was a movie night; we watched a romcom with snacks." I said, hiding my smile behind the massive cappuccino cup I had ordered for this very purpose.

“Yeah, and that smile is for me, right.” Said Ela, rolling her eyes.

I spluttered. I thought I got a big enough cup to cover my face whenever I wanted to avoid their questions.

I opened my mouth to argue, but I shrunk back with the looks they were sending my way. Guess there’s no point hiding anything. Knowing these three, they’ll keep me here until they hear what they want, and I wanted to get back to the packhouse as soon as possible to get ready for my date with the quads.

Sighing, I looked at them. Butterflies in my tummy at an all-time high

“It was magical. Not just Sam’s date but all of theirs. Every single one was thought out to the smallest detail; I got to eat by the water in a restaurant I didn’t think I’d ever be able to afford; I went scuba diving, a carnival that was fully booked just for us and a movie night under the stars...” I sighed dreamily, remembering my time with each brother, their touches, caresses and love. Just thinking about our shenanigans had my core tighten instinctively. But before I could continue, Leah interrupted me with her hearty laugh.

“Easy there, Em; with the smell of things, we might end up needing to call the alphas for a helping hand.” She said, winking.

All three of them busted out laughing while I turned beetroot red.

Ugh! I think I have a problem. Maybe I should see the pack doctor? I’ve never smelt Hannah or Leah’s arousal; it was just mine that decided to freely-nilly drip out at every thought of the quads.

Seeing my embarrassed state, the girls quieted down, trying to control their laughter, but I could see how epicly they were failing.

“Chill, Em, it’s natural, and you being mated to an alpha, well, four alphas makes your arousal stronger compared to us lowly she-wolves.” Said Ela, dramatically as always.

Huh? I never knew that. Was that true, or was she sprouting a load of bull just to cheer me up?

“She’s right, Em; when Luca and I mated, I was dripping mess just like you, but since I was mated to a beta, it wasn’t as strong as you. So don’t think all that much about it.” Said Hannah.

Sensing the sincerity in her voice, I believed her. Plus, Hannah was not a person to lie just to make someone feel better. As much as it would be needed at the time, she’d still be the blunt she-wolf she was, saying what she knew or felt outright. I thought it was great quality, better real than fake, right? But Luca and the girls didn’t think so. I wondered what the quads thought about this habit of their beloved baby sister. Realizing I was thinking about the quads again, I shook my head, trying to get them out of my head.

I’ve been feeling weirdly attracted to them today; their name brings tingles everywhere, and remembering their touch bothered me, and they kept popping into my head. My p.ussy was at all-time active today and moistened the moment the quads were in my head. Was this because of my shift at midnight or something else?

“Alright, well, dumb things aside and more important things, so, Em, tell us, are you in love with the alphas yet.” Said Leah.

When the question left Leah’s mouth, I had three pairs of eyes on me, prompting me not to bullsh!t them, or they’ll probably be hell to pay. I blushed under their intense stare.

I did love them; I had accepted that. But could I say it out loud? Looking up, I saw the three girls staring at me; these girls were my family, my sisters; if anyone deserved to know how I felt, it was them. And, with the looks of adoration and the sparkle in their eyes, I knew they had their answer from my blushed cheeks and the small smile that crept up my lips. The moment I opened my mouth to tell them how I felt, alarms blared everywhere.

Pack alarms?

Wait, were we under attack or was it a drill. The quads hadn’t mentioned anything. Looking around, I saw the girls and the other customers looking confused and unsure whether to act according to an attack or a drill.

From what I know, we have not had an attack or breach on our borders for over twenty years.

Then all of a sudden, I saw warriors hauling into the cafe, and the speakers around the pack square were blaring for everyone to get to the nearest bunker. And that's when all hell broke loose.