

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 46 - Tips

Friday

Emerald's POV:

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.

Women ran, and mothers clutched their children to their chests, running out. Mates helped their families escape the cafe and ran to the nearest bunker.

Suddenly, Hannah and I were surrounded by warriors encircling us, blocking our view of Ela and Leah. Hannah tried pushing the warriors aside in the hope of getting to Leah and Ela, but they didn't budge. They wanted us to leave the cafe and return to the packhouse, but we kept denying leaving without Ela and Leah. The warriors repeated that the alphas and beta had given specific instructions to protect us both and no one else. They were acting like Ela and Leah were ready to kill us; what could two skinny she-wolves even do to us. On top of that, they knew they were our friends.

"Command them, Em; they'll listen to you. You're their future, Luna." Said Hannah.

I doubt they would listen; no way in hell would they disobey direct orders from their alphas and beta, but I had to try. I needed Ela and Leah to come with us. But before I could say anything, I saw Eli and along with Axel running in and going straight for Leah and Ela. As soon as they reached both, Eli grabbed Leah and pushed her into his chest, and Axel took hold of Ela.

"Go! We got them." Said Axel.

Conflicted, Hannah and I just gave a stiff nod, reluctant to let them go out alone, but these bulldog of wolves weren't budging even the slightest bit.

"Please, Luna, it is not safe. There was a mass of rouges attacking our borders. Some have even crossed patrol and headed towards the town square. We must get you and the beta female to the packhouse bunker." Pleaded one of the warriors.

Hannah and I had been so caught up with Ela and Leah, completely forgetting the pack had been ambushed. To say we were scared now would be underplaying it. Nodding our heads, as we held on to each other's hand in a tight grip, we rushed out of the cafe, with guards covering all our sides. Out of everyone here, I was the only one who couldn't shift; even Hannah could shift; I was a weakness for everyone around.

Since I didn't have my wolf yet, my enhanced abilities had not kicked in either; we were running at a very slow rate. Everyone had to keep up with me and not leave me behind; anxiety was building in the pit of my stomach; what if I became the reason Hannah or one of the warriors got hurt. Pushing myself as fast as I could, I ran; I could feel my feet hurt. Hannah and I were both in sandals, dirt and pebbles pricking our feet; the only thing was that Hannah's wounds were instantly healing because of her wolf, but mine were getting worse, making me slow down. Each step became torture, but I pushed the thought to the back of my head and concentrated on getting to the packhouse.

We were out of the town square now. The warriors were taking us through the forest: it was a shortcut to the packhouse. The alphas were at the broader fighting the rogues, but they kept checking in with the warriors and Hannah about our location. If they didn't concentrate, they would end up getting hurt; this was a literal sh!t show. Then all of a sudden, we were hit with a disgusting scent. Paws thundering on the ground were heard, coming closer and closer: rogues!

They were here! They caught up to us!

Suddenly, I heard bones crack around us; half of the warriors, including Hannah, had shifted in their wolves while I was thrown on someone's shoulder. The moment the rogues jumped through the treeline, the shifted wolves attacked them, going straight for their neck. As I was hauled away with Hannah's wolf and other wolves surrounded us.

As I looked back, there was blood everywhere, and howls of pain and loss could be heard. The decaying smell of rouge mixed with the blood of their own and our warriors filtered the surrounding air making me gag. I had never seen this much blood in my life; hell, I had never seen such a gruesome scene before me as it faded from my view the farther we went.

Looking around from the warrior's shoulder that I was barely hanging on, I could see three warriors in their human forms and three wolves, including Hannah's wolf. I heard one of the warriors say they weren't that far from the packhouse now, and he had mind-linked more warriors to guard the packhouse.

Goddess! Please just get there without any more casualties.

However, that wasn't the case; out of nowhere, a swamp of rouges jumped us from both sides.

"HANNAH," I yelled as I saw a black wolf tackle her to the ground.

All the warriors were now shifted except the one that was carrying me. I struggled in his hold, pushing and kicking him to let me go, but he didn't budge as he tried to pass through the rouges in hopes of getting me to the packhouse.

"Let me go. Let me go. Hannah! Hannah needs help." I yelled, tears blurring my vision

"I'm sorry, Luna, I have my orders. Our best warriors are surrounding the beta female. She will be alright. She is a great fighter." Said the warrior.

No! No, no, no! I can't leave her.

"I command you as your Luna; let me go this instant," I screamed.

I felt him tense under me, but his grip didn't budge. When I thought about biting his neck, suddenly we were tackled, the warrior lost his grip around me, and I went flying back, my back hitting the tree.

I screamed out in pain; I could tell I had cut myself. The smell of blood was too strong. However, I broke out my thoughts when I saw Hannah's wolf surrounded by two rouges. Standing up, as I felt my blood drip down my back, biting the pain, I went towards Hannah. I had to help her; all the warriors were busy dealing with the rouges, and none of them were covering her.

My feet screamed to stop, but I didn't care. I couldn't leave Hannah. As I took a few steps in her direction, I was swept in a pair of arms. The foul scent didn't take a genius to know it was a rouge. Kicking and clawing his back, I tried getting out of his grip, but all he did was tighten his grip around my waist.

“Let me go. The alphas won’t spare you if you do anything to me.” I screamed, kicking him.

I thought that would have him lose his grip so I could get out of it, but instead, his grip remained the same, and he laughed an evil laugh.

“Oh, sweetheart. Those alphas are too busy fighting off our men even to notice where their precious mate is. Plus, sweetheart, worry about yourself. You’ve got things to worry about.” He said

What did he mean by that?

Before I could ask what he meant, I was thrown to the ground, and the rouge stood a few feet away from me, hands crossed behind his back, neck bared.

What is the name of the goddess?

“My my, you’ve grown, my darling.” I heard a rough voice come from the treeline.

Whipping my head in the direction of the voice, I saw a man. He was tall, maybe six feet three, with black hair and brown eyes. However, he looked to maybe be in his thirties.

Who was he?

“Who are you?” I asked, trying to sit, but my battered back denied.

He chuckled, eyeing my body with a disgusting look.

“I see the twins and triplets haven’t told you who you are yet, or you would’ve known me. Pity, though they weren’t supposed to find out you were alive. You had to go and be mates with an alpha, didn’t you, sweetheart. Put a damper on the plan. But no worries, if not plan A, there’s always a plan B.” Said the mysterious man as he got closer to me and crouched down to my level.

Who I am?

What did he mean?

Were my feeling of being related to the twins and triplets right?

Looking around, I saw more rouge surrounding us. I felt helpless; I could feel the tears filling my eyes. I was in pain; I didn't know how Hannah was or the quads. I was even worried about the triplets and twins, and now I was surrounded by rouges and, by the looks of it, a deranged wolf.

"Oh, sweetheart, don't cry. I don't want to be taking my bride in such a miserable state with me." Said the guy as he cupped my cheek, wiping the tears that fell from my eye down my cheeks.

I flinched at his touch.

Bride?

Take me?

Wait, was the whole attack to kidnap me?

I slapped his hand away, crawling backward as much as possible, trying to get away. Seeing me move, fire blazed in the man's eye, and he grabbed my throat, squeezing it.

"You will learn to behave, my little wolf." He said, choking me as I grabbed his hands on my neck, trying to break free.

Seeing me struggle for a breath, he pushed me back, making me fall on my back, tears falling from my eyes from the pain and the feeling of helplessness encompassing me.

"Who are you?" I asked in a cracked voice.

The man smiled, but before he could tell me, a howl combined with a roar rang in the air. It was vicious, making the hair on the back of my neck stand up. That was no ordinary wolf, that was someone powerful, and the roar could only mean one thing: lycan.

The triplets and twins were coming!

Hearing this, the man straightened up; even the rouges surrounding us scrambled. The man looked at me once again.

"Guess your brothers are here, sweetheart. But don't worry, you were destined to be mine, and nothing will stop that." Said the man, and in the blink of an eye, he and the rouges were gone.

Brothers?

Did that mean either the twins or triplets were my brothers?

But how?

I was abandoned by the broader; if we were family, why was I here in Dark Strom and not with them. My head was getting dizzy, black spots appeared in front of my eyes, and my back and feet were still bleeding. The last thing I saw was an enormous grey wolf I'd ever seen break out of the treeline along with the tallest and buffest golden lycan I had ever cast my eyes on.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 47 - Tips

Friday

Ezekiel POV:

Rage. Pure hot rage was all I felt as I gazed at my little Luna lying unconscious on the bed, the pack doctors attending to her wounds. Blood soaked the white sheet under her; each whimper she let out was like a knife to our hearts. According to the doctor, she had multiple lacerations on her back, splinters embedded in her back, her feet were cut but were not as bad, and she had a handprint around her neck, evident that someone had choked her. My fists were clenched, veins popping around my neck and hands; I was itching to destroy something, someone, who had hurt my little Luna like that. The worst part was she didn't get her wolf until midnight; till then, she would heal at a normal human's pace. The doctors had already given her enough doses of painkillers, any more could be fatal. My little Luna had to be strong and get through this, but fvck if the sweat that accumulated on her forehead and clenching of her eyelids in pain even in her unconscious state wasn't noticed by my brothers and me. I could tell the doctors and nurse were nervous; they had their four alphas, two supreme alphas and the Lycan kings breathing down in his neck. They should be nervous; if they don't heal our Luna fast, there would be hell to pay.

When King Tristan and Isaiah had carried her out of the forest, it was like my heart stopped. She layed limp in King Tristan's arms, the low thumping of her heartbeat the only indication that my little Luna was alive.

What the fvck were the warrior we assigned to her doing when she was hurt? The rogues attacked out of nowhere; border patrol was already having a hard time containing them; we didn't have a choice and had to rush straight to the border instead of to our Luna. We had told the warriors that kept an eye on her from the distance to take her to the packhouse immediately along with Hannah, but clearly, they couldn't even follow simple instructions.

We had yet to get the full story on what exactly happened; one second, we were linking with Hannah and the warriors; though they had been ambushed, a group of the warriors were still escorting the two girls back, but before we could ask where they were. The combined link closed, and we couldn't reach anyone. It was like my heart stopped at that point; with the way my brother's wolves started tearing through the rogues mercilessly, they were as eager as me to get to our Luna. But herds and heard of rogues were coming in. When we finally had it under control, we left the rest to the warriors to deal with. We needed to get to our Luna. Running as fast as we could when we reached the forest line, that was when we saw her being brought out of there, battered and bruised.

Looking at my mate, I linked her even though I knew she couldn't receive links yet.

'Please, Luna, wake up. I need you; we need you.'

Azreal POV:

How? How could this happen? Everything had been going perfectly for the past few days. My love was finally opening up to us. A smile was constantly plastered on her face but seeing her now, withering in pain was like silver daggers to my heart.

We shouldn't have let her go without one of us. All this time being possessive and paranoid about her safety, we just let her walk out. Even though we had warriors assigned around her without her knowledge, those warriors weren't us.

The anger that boiled at me at the motherfvcker who had hurt my love was downright like the fire from hell. Raging in me, my fist clenched and they shivered with furry. But I didn't have it in me right now to ask the warrior who the bastard was that had hurt my love. My love needed me; we weren't there

for her when she needed us. I wasn't going to leave her side till she woke up. Till I saw that sparkle in her beautiful blue eyes that had been shining these past few days. I was broken out of my thought when I heard one of the doctors; when he cleared his throat, he had the whole room's attention.

"Alphas, Luna has lost a lot of blood, and without her wolf, she is healing at a significantly slower pace, and the risk of infection is very high. Her medical file also states that her birthday is tomorrow, but ah, alpha, ah..." the doctor stammered at the end, sweat forming on his head from the nervousness. But before any of us brothers could tell him to spit it out, We heard a mighty snarl that had all our bodies tremble from the dominance. It was King Tristan.

"Listen, wolf; you better spit it out. The more Emerald is like this; the more your life gets in danger." Said, King Tristan.

The triplets and twins were tensed. Even though their faces remained impassive, it wasn't hard to tell from their body language and the emotions that shined in their eyes when they gazed down at my love how scared they were, and in between the fright, you could see they had guilt swirling around in their eyes. They were as worried as my brothers and me. The theory they had shared with us when they had decided to stay back after our alpha ceremony was still fresh in our minds. There was no way to confirm what they believed until my love had shifted into her wolf. Other than mentioning they might be related to my love, they had said nothing else, saying they would know if they were right when she shifted and would tell us everything then. They also told us to keep it a secret from our Luna, which was a mission in itself. My love was smart; I knew she had picked things from our behaviour and theirs but hadn't said anything. I hope when the time comes, and if there was something between her, the twins and triplets, she would forgive us for our role in hiding it, even if it was a few days. Hannah had always mentioned how much my love wanted to know her real family but never knew where to begin in search. Just that thought had guilt building in the pit of my stomach.

Zeke's POV:

"Your king asked you something. What's wrong with your Luna?" I yelled at that imbecile of a doctor, Tony, who was treating my angel.

With the way he was sweating buckets, I was sure he would faint and cause a delay in my angel's treatment. She already had lost so much blood, and on top of that, this good-for-nothing doctor said she could get an infection; wasn't it his job to make sure she didn't. I could tell Ezekiel was holding on by a

thread; one wrong move by the doctor, and he would be dead, not literally, but Ezeakil would lose it. Azreal was having his pity party about something. Sam and I weren't any better; my blood boiled with anger, wanting to kill that bastard who had hurt my angel. I was just waiting for my angel to wake up so I could see that she was okay. That bastard was living on borrowed time; he was dead the moment I got my hands on him. I was hoping he would be one of the rogues the warriors caught, who were now getting a warm welcome in the dungeons as we spoke.

"Ah well, you see, your highness, as I said, the Luna doesn't have her wolf yet, and with the loss of blood and slow healing, when her body will try shifting at midnight, she could lose her life." Said the doctor.

The moment he said this, my brothers and I let out the loudest growls, but before we could lunge at him, he was held up against the wall by his neck by one of the triplets as the twins surrounded him, claws extended and eyes black.

How motherfucking dare he say my angel wouldn't survive.

What the fuck was his job? He better have a solution because I didn't care about killing him if anything happened to my angel. Fuck, I would go on a rampage. I was broken out of my thoughts when one of the triplets spoke.

"Tristan let the wolf down; he's about to suffocate. Now isn't the time. Emerald needs him. Isaiah and Josiah stand down as well. Reel in your wolves," Said another triplet.

The twins and king Tristan were shaking with rage, but they listened to whichever the fuck triplet just spoke and backed off. When they did, my brothers and I crowded the doctor; eyes black as night, we stared down at the panting wolf.

"One chance, Tony, when you open your mouth next, a solution has to come, nothing else. Or I swear to the goddess, you won't see the sun tomorrow." Said Sam.

Sam's POV:

I was livid; how fucking dare this pathetic excuse of a wolf even suggest my baby would not get through her shift. What the fuck was he hired for if he couldn't even care for his patients. I said I would give him one chance, and

that was it. If the next thing that came out of that imbecile's mouth we didn't find helpful, I was going to snap his neck. Staring at me with wide eyes, Tony nodded his head.

"Yes, Alpha, I mean alpha, the Luna needs a blood transfusion, enough to get her blood count up so when she shifts, she won't succ.umb to the pain..." Blood transfusion, that wasn't hard. we could give her our blood. She was our mate, after all. A mate's saliva could help in healing, which might mean that her body won't reject our blood. But, before I could even suggest it, Tony realized what I and the others were about to say and spoke up, "...alpha, however, the blood has to be from the same group." He said.

We all snarled.

"Shouldn't you have some in the blood bank then?" Snarled Ezekiel.

"We do, alpha, but there's a problem. We have done multiple tests on the Luna. Her blood results always come out inconclusive every time." Said Tony.

He was trembling when we all advanced towards him, our eyes still black and teeth bared at this point.

How was that possible!

We didn't have time; it was already seven at night, and my baby's shift would start at midnight. He needed to do it again.

"DO IT AGAIN." Ezekiel roared out.

Frantically nodding his head, Tony went to do another blood test. During the wait, the twins and triplets were lost in their own conversation from tids and bits I could catch it was about my baby. Even though I didn't particularly appreciate how they so-called claimed they might be related to my baby and then decided not to say anything else, like what the fvck. You can't throw that at us and not say anything else. Plus, I was getting a bit jealous; I didn't like how they were hovering around my baby so much. Her care was mine and my brother's responsibility. They need to back the fvck up.

"Alphas." I heard the doctor say, breaking me out of my thoughts

Turning around, we saw him coming toward us with a bunch of papers.

“Alphas the Luna’s results are the same. Here are all the seven tests we have done so far. Each time the results are the same.” Said Tony. Even though he was putting on a brave face, I could smell the fear radiating from his body.

Azreal grabbed the results and went through them, his scowl deepening with every page he read. Throwing the papers on the floor, Azreal grabbed the doctor by the collar lifting him in the air.

“I don’t fucking care! Give her our blood or O negative, but fucking start the transfusion...” before Azreal or the doctor could say anything else. One of the triplets spoke.

“There’s no need. She will be fine.” He said.

We all turned towards him with shocked expressions, including the doctors. What the fuck? Didn’t they hear what the doctor said? My baby would die; she wasn’t strong enough for the shift.

“Are you out of your goddess damned mind, your highness? Did you not hear what the doctor said.” Ezekiel seethed.

The triplet scowled at the clear misbehaving but didn’t say anything and walked out with his brothers in tow.

“He’s right, Ezekiel. Emerald will be fine.” Said Josiah as he left with Isaiah, following the triplets.

What in the name of the goddess just happened.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 48 - Tips

Friday

Emerald’s POV:

Groaning, I opened my eyes but immediately closed them from the intense sunlight. Slowly opening them again, adjusting to the sunlight, I saw I was in a meadow. It was beautiful; I sat atop a hill, under a cherry blossom tree, the sweet smells of cherry blossom rushing up my nose. Gazing down, I saw fields of wildflowers and lavender, with the setting sun casting its perfect hue over the fields and the little river that passed around the land. It was beautiful;

a sense of peace was in the air like nothing evil had tainted these lands ever. Even though I knew I had never been here, why did it feel like I belonged here, that I was safe here.

I knew this wasn't Dark Strom, and judging by the weather, I wasn't in the same geographic area as the pack. It was close to winter at the pack; there was no way cherry blossoms could bloom around that time.

Trying to remember what happened and how I got here, I raked my brain; a slight migraine began to sputter in my head. Suddenly, I remembered everything, the girls, the cafe, rogues, that man, someone carrying me out and that man saying I was the triplets or the twin's sister. My eyes were bludging out of their sockets as realization set in.

Was it true that I was related to them? If so, did they know? And, if they did, why was I left by the broader, in nothing but a blanket and a piece of paper with my birthday.

"You should stop putting all that pressure on your pretty little head, my love." I heard an angelic voice from behind.

I jolted up, hurling around; a gasp left my mouth when I saw who the angelic voice belonged to. Standing before me was a woman with the same blue eyes and white silvery long hair as me, the resemblance uncanny. I was shaken out of my stupor when I felt a hand on my cheek.

"I can't believe it, your alive. We looked everywhere; we thought you were dead. But I knew you weren't; I never gave up hope," Said the lady, as tears ran down her, clutching my face in both her hands.

Her touch sent a sense of calm through me.

Who was she?

I opened my mouth to ask, but she beat me to it.

"Listen to me, my love; we don't have enough time. My powers will only last so long since you've yet to shift fully. You're about to shift, my love; you're injured. I can feel it; you must fight through it. You have to survive; you have to come back to us." Said the woman.

Before I could say something, everything started to become hazy, the women and the surroundings slowly evaporating into the air, my vision going black again before I succumbed entirely to the darkness. I heard the women's angelic voice as a fleeting whisper.

"I love you."

—

Slowly opening my eyes, the smell of disinfectant ran up my nose, the steady beeping of machines surrounding me giving me a mild headache.

Was I in a hospital?

Wasn't I in a meadow just now?

Was that a dream? But why did it feel so real?

Before I could question my sanity, the day's events came rushing back in time, making me jolt open my eyes, trying to sit up, but the moment I tried moving my back, searing pain shot through me, making me scream out in pain.

"Little Luna, don't move. We just got the bleeding to stop." Said a voice I would know anywhere: Ezekiel.

Looking up with my tear-stricken eyes, I saw Ezeakil holding my hand from the right; turning my head, I saw Sam holding my left hand Azreal and Zeke were right behind their brothers, holding onto my thighs.

They looked horrible, their bright eyes showing nothing but pain and helplessness, but I could see the hint of relief forming in them. Before I could say something, another pain surged through my body from my tail bone travelling up my spine.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" I screamed out, letting go of the quad's hands and gripping the sheets.

What was happening?

Pain after pain shot through me!

“Goddess, please, please make it stop. MAKE IT STOP.” I screamed out again.

I felt someone hold me down.

“Baby, breath, your shifting; you need to breathe.” I think I heard Sam say.

Shifting? Realization set in; it was my birthday and probably after midnight.

“You need to take her out; she needs the moonlight.” I heard someone say.

Apart from the quads, I could feel at least five more people surrounding me. The clam feeling washed over me, making me know it was the twins and triplets.

Was it one of them that just spoke?

I felt someone pick me up, but a series of snarls were heard around me: the quads! Suddenly, I felt an aura of dominance surround us; opening my pain-filled eyes, I saw that Hayden had me in his arms, and the quads were sweating, trying to resist the triplet’s command.

“Please stop.” I croaked out, looking up at Hayden.

Seeing me struggle and my pleading voice, Hayden had dropped his aura. The quads rushed to me, Zeke taking me from Hayden as another pain shot through me.

I knew the quads were taking me somewhere from the way the air was hitting my body in splinters, but I didn’t know where. Suddenly, I was gently placed on the grass. Moving my hands around, I could feel the grass beneath me; opening my eyes, I saw we were at a clearing in the forest that was behind the pack hospital. The triplet and twins surrounded me but kept their distance as the quads crouched down to my level; I could feel them caress my skin, rubbing my back as someone cleaned the sweat off my forehead.

“You can go do this, little Luna.”

“Your so b.rave, baby.”

“We’re so proud of you, my angel.”

“Please, my love, be strong; we know you can do this.”

Words of encouragement surrounded me, their voices and touches easing the unbearable pain. Suddenly my back arched, and I felt my spin snap. The lacerations on my back sewing back together, skin upon skin, could be felt as my spin rearranged itself.

“Get out of her way. She’s about to shift. Move!” Someone yelled.

“No, it’s too early; the shift for newborn wolves takes at least twenty minutes, even with us present. It’s hardly been ten minutes.” I heard Azreal yell out to the person.

Another round of growls and snarls could be heard.

“I said back off.” I heard Lucas say, his Lycan command rolling out of him. I could see the quads struggling with every bit of their energy to resist, their eyes black, claws and canines extended, wolves on the surface doing their best to withstand the command.

“AHHHHHHH!” Another scream left me.

I slumped back, closed my eyes, was ready to give up, and did not want to go through this. But, as soon as I did, that angelic voice rang in my head, remembering what the women had said to me, to be strong, to get through this. I don’t know why, but I felt like I owed that to her. There was a connection; I didn’t know what connection we shared, but I could feel it deep in my soul.

Suddenly, I felt my face extend into a muzzle, my legs arching and arms extending, my hands becoming paws as I grew in size as I stood on all four, raising my muzzle in the air and howling in respect to the goddess.

“Hello Princess, it’s finally nice to meet you. I’m Trisha, your wolf.” A soft meek voice said in my head as I stood tall on all fours facing everyone.

Trisha said the one word in my head, I was so scared she wouldn’t.

“MATES!”

Locking eyes with the quads, it felt like a rubber band was snapped into place, emotions hitting me in full force as a strong scent of four different scents combined with musk hit me.

Howling once again, I turned around and ran into the woods.

Happiness flowed through my veins that I had never felt before!

The quadruplet alphas were my mates, and I was already in love with them!

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 49 - Tips

Saturday

Ezekiel POV:

A beautiful icy white wolf with a blue hue in her fur, with the bluest eyes I had ever seen, stood not too far from us, howling to the moon. To say we were stunned would be an understatement. It was impossible! She was a majestic wolf; the last one to exist was over five hundred years ago, and on top of that, she bore the royal sigma on her chest: a half-moon.

Did that mean she was the Lycan king's sister? But she was a wolf, not a Lycan; what the fvck was happening?

"Natala," I heard the triplets and twins whisper out. The sound was so quiet that it could've been missed if I wasn't looking at them.

Natala?

Who was Natala?

"It's impossible. I checked. I checked for days." One of the triplets said. One would think he was mad, but relief poured out of his voice as he stared toward my little Luna.

It was weird that they didn't seem one bit shocked that our Luna was a majestic wolf, as they had always known.

Before I could ask who this Natala person was and why they didn't seem one bit shocked to see our Luna's wolf, Josiah spoke up.

"I know you guys have questions. We will answer them all but right now, go to your mate. Let your wolves bond. Plus, there was an attack a few hours ago; it still might not be safe." He said.

Realization set in, and without thinking, we all shifted and ran towards our luna.

Emerald's POV:

The air flowing through my fur felt surreal. This was amazing. Everything seemed so much more different. I could hear stuff from metres away, the howling of owls, and the crickets of the grasshoppers echoed in my ears as if they were right next to me. I could see metres ahead, clearer, brighter and sharper. Even though it was dark and only a faint moonlight passed through the canopying tree, I could still see everything. But then, all of a sudden, I halted in my steps. Did Trisha say princess earlier? Was that a pet name, or was I...

'Trisha, am I related to the triplets' I asked. Scared that maybe she wouldn't know, but from what I've read in wolf physiology, a wolf can sense their parents and siblings, but that was the thing, I was a wolf. There was no doubt that the triplet were lycans. Lycans stood on two feet and were much buffer and taller than wolves. Then did that mean the twins were my brothers?

'I think it's time you ask them. There's a lot you don't know, Emerald. Everything will be known to you in time.' Said Trisha.

Suddenly I was hit with four delicious scents that kept on getting closer. Paws thudding on the floor rang in my ear, clear as day, and then my mates jumped out of the treeline. Standing in front of me were my beautiful mates, black as night fur adored their bodes, those beautiful grey orbs I loved getting lost in looked straight at me.

Goddess! They were perfect!

And all mine!

Even in their wolf forms, they were the exact same, but to me, they were four different people, four different mates. I locked eyes with Ezekiel's wolf, Ace; a combination of musk and peaches wafted through my nose. Then my eyes locked with Azreal's wolf Lex: a combination of musk and sandalwood wafted through my nose. Then came Zeke's wolf, Rowco, a combination of musk and coca wafted through my nose, last my eye met with Scar, Sam's wolf, a combination of musk and apples wafted through my nose. Each scent making my brain go haywire.

What was this insane urge to be near them, touch them, and protect them. Everything I felt for them felt like it had no bounds anymore, multiplying, no quadruplying. I finally understood what they meant when they said, and everyone else said, you'll know how it feels once the mate bond hits.

'Little Luna, your beautiful,' I heard Ezeakil's voice filter through my head.

Our mindlink!

'We're so proud of you, baby,' Said Sam, through the link as his wolf throttled towards me, l!cking my muzzle, Trisha returning the gesture.

'You were so strong, angel.' Said Zeke, l!cking my muzzle.

'How do you feel, my love? Not too tired, I hope.' Said Azreal, as his wolf took rounds around me, checking if I was okay or not.

'Thank you for being there for me during the shift. How long did it take? It felt like almost like an hour.' I said, wondering.

The average shift takes twenty minutes if your mates are near; I've heard stories where shifts took at least over an hour. I was in too much pain to notice how long it took. The quad wolves looked at me with an unknown expression. Huh? from the looks of it, they were mind linking each other.

Huh! Rude much!

I was standing right here. But before I could ask them anything, Azreal's voice filtered into my mind.

'My love, have you not seen your wolf' He asked.

Oh yeah! In all the commotion and excitement, I totally forgot to look at what I looked like. Without saying anything else, I turned around and walked towards the little stream that was running through the forest. I could feel the quads were following closely behind.

I rolled my eye in my head! Still the same protective and possessive. But with yesterday's events, I'll give their behaviour a pass. I knew they were scared for me; I could see it in their eyes when I woke in the hospital. Hell, if I was scared for myself when I saw that man. Halting in my steps, that man! Who

was he? He said that I should've known him? I need to talk to the twins and triplets when I get back. Not wanting to delay the talk, I hurried to the stream to take a peek at myself and then go look for the twins and triplets. I sped up, but the shock that came when I saw my reflection was nothing short of flabbergasted.

'Suprise,' Snickered Trisha in mind, completely ignoring her; I looked at the reflection again just to make sure what I saw was not in my head.

I was an icy white wolf with blue hues in my fur: I was a majestic wolf! But that was impossible; the majestic bloodline only ran in the royal bloodline. Then my eyes landed on my chest, staggering me back. The royal sigma was imprinted on there!

Goddess! Did that mean the triplets were my brothers? But didn't the twins hold a sigma as well somewhere on their bodies? The supreme alpha bloodline had also originated from the royal bloodline; in that regard, the supreme alpha family were also royals.

I heard bone-cracking; I knew the quads had shifted; not wanting to turn around and face them, I stood with my face away from them, I was embarrassed. They would be naked! Even though we had fooled around, they had seen some of my bits and pieces; I had yet to see them fully naked.

Chuckles flew in the air!

Oh crap! I forgot about the link; they could hear whatever I was thinking and vice versa. I'll have to ask Hannah how to block it, and realization set in. Hannah? Where was she? Was she okay?

Without thinking, I shifted back into my human form; I wasn't surprised when it hardly took a few seconds. My quota of surprises for today was full after I had seen my reflection and that sigma.

'Where's Hannah? Is she okay? Is she hurt? I tried saving her.'" I rambled out.

But they didn't reply!

Huh? What the hell?

Realization set in when I took in their ragged breathing, black as night eyes that, even dark, one could see the lust swirling in them. Looking in the direction of their sight, I looked down and comprehended the situation.

I WAS STARK NAKED!

Mushrooms!

I was so worried about Hannah that I forgot that when we shifted back, our clothes were torn. Blushing a beet red, I ran behind a bush, trying to hide my body from their lustful gazes.

The quads laughed at my expense!

I knew the quads were controlling their wolfs with the clenched fists and tight jaws. The urge to mate and mark one another was strong; my core was leaking just by looking at them, and I knew they were affected by the tents down there. But that could wait. I needed to know where Hannah was, and I needed my answers from the triplets and twins. I have been left in the dark enough!

The quads turned around, saving me from turning into a tomato when I heard Azrael say there would be a pair of shorts and a shirt in the trees. Looking at the closet tree, I found a bag full of clothes, pulling a shirt over my head that was way too big and falling to my knees; I wore a pair of spandex shorts. Coming out of hiding, I went towards the quad and was instantly squished into four muscular bodies from each side. Just their touch erupted goosebumps everywhere on my body, my core pulsating at the mere touch but what blew my mind were the sparks. Yes, they were there before, but it felt like I was being electrocuted right now, but in the most pleasurable way possible.

“As much as we want to strip you naked again, Luna and have our way, we know you need your answers, and we need some too. So raincheck?” Said Azrael

I giggled! They were right; I did need my answers, but what answers did they need?

Untangling myself from them, we all ran towards the pack, but this time I was faster than the morning since I had Trisha now; what surprised me was I could keep toe to toe with the quads. That was amazing because the quads were said to be the strongest and most ruthless wolves after the superior bloodline

of the twins. During our run, the quads filled me in on Hannah. She was fine, just a little starch, but Luca had lost it going on a rampage and killing every rogue in her vicinity and completely shut her down in their room afterwards, so I wasn't likely to meet her tonight.

When we broke through the treeline, there stood the twins and triplets, and not even a second later, I was engulfed in a hug, my feet dangling in the air. I thought the quads would lose their shit, but they were surprisingly calm.

"I'm sorry, Natalia, I'm sorry. I looked; we looked everywhere. But there was so much blood and the corpse. We didn't know what else to think." Said, King Tristan

Why was he calling me Natalia?

"Princess, we're sorry!" Said King Hayden as he rubbed my back.

"We'll take you home; we promise to fix everything." Said, King Lucas.

I heard the quads snarl, but the triplets ignored them.

When the triplets let me go, I was snatched up by the twins, again squished in a hug.

"Nutella! You're alive, you're alive!" Said, Josiah

"We're sorry, Nutella! We had our suspicions, but we needed to be sure. We were waiting for your shift," Said Isaiah.

Their touches should have put me on edge since they had never touched me. But, they calmed me more than their presence used to. I felt safe in their arms. I wanted to understand everything and know who we were to each other. I took a step back when the twins let me go, looking up at them and triplets, guilt, happiness and love swirled in their eyes, and I asked them.

"Who are you?" I said.

They knew what I meant; they knew I wanted to know about our relationship. Without a single hesitation, all five of them said.

"We're all your brothers. You're our baby sister."

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 50 - Tips

Saturday

Emerald's POV:

I was fidgeting in my seat. After the bomb the triplets and twins had dropped on me, with them all being my brothers, my brain went haywire. How was that even possible? The twins and triplets weren't brothers; one group was werewolves while the other lycans. What is the name of the goddess that was happening? They denied telling me outside, saying whatever they had to tell was sensitive stuff, so we had to go inside. They even recommended talking in the morning since I just shifted, but I was ready to blow a fuse when they said that and seeing my reaction, they all backtracked. So now, here we all are in Ezeakil's office with me on Azreal's lap, Sam on one side as he stroked my ankles, Zeke on the other side as he held my hand, and Ezekiel was standing behind me with his hand on my shoulder, their touches driving me crazy.

Goddess, all I wanted to do right now was jump these delicious alpha males and let them devour me all night, but I had to control myself until I talked with my brothers. The most awkward thing was my core decided to act up again, and my arousal was all over the place, which had the triplets and twins muttering curses under their breaths and killing the quads with their eyes. I couldn't help but giggle.

"If you assholes can let go of our baby sister now, we would like to talk to her." Said Isaiah.

I couldn't help but giggle at the glaring match between my mates and brothers. Slapping Azreal on his chest, I told them to back off. Reluctantly he let me off his lap, the other quads let me go, and I sat in front of my brothers.

"So tell me..." not asking anyone in particular, "how? How are we all related? I know you aren't brothers, and no one really knows apart from the royal families how you are all exactly related." I said

My so-called brothers glanced at one another; if they were contemplating not telling me after throwing this bomb on me, I would lose my ish. Seeing my dampening mood, Lucas spoke up.

“Chill, Natala, we’ll tell you, don’t get all mad without any reason.” He joked.

That name again, Natala. Did that mean that was my real name?

Seeing my questioning gaze when Lucas said that name, Josiah spoke up.

“Your name isn’t Emerald Hutton; that’s the name your adoptive parents gave you. Your real name is Natala W. Stark,” He said.

I heard the quads say the name out loud, and even I tried it out. It felt right for some reason, I had loved my name, Emerald, but for some reason, it always felt like it wasn’t for me, but now that I know my name is Natala, it just felt right, as it weird as it sounds it felt like home. I don’t know, it felt like that, it was a weird feeling, but I did.

Then suddenly, something hit; Stark was the twin’s last name; why were the triplets my brothers then, and what did the W mean in my name.

“Your full name is Natala Whitlock Stark. Your ours and the twin’s half-sister.” Said Tristan.

“Holy fvcking*g sh!t.” I heard Sam swear while the other quads sailed the same boat of emotions as Sam. To say all five of us were stunned would be an understatement. Wait, did that mean that the triplet’s dad, our former king was maybe my dad? And the twin’s mom was my mom or vice versa? But then why did I have Stark as my last name? I was so confused that I didn’t know where to start my questions anymore.

What in the name of flying mushrooms!

“Wait, how the fvck does that even work? From what we know, both the twin’s parents are wolves, and the former king is a lycan, but the former queen is a wolf, and both the former queen and supreme luna are fraternal twins.” Said Ezekiel.

My head wh!pped so fast in his direction; I could swear I got wh!plash. Fraternal twins meant they were biological sisters. Wait, why did I not know this?

“Sisters! Why don’t I know this.” Turning, I asked Ezekiel.

“Little Luna, it’s complicated; not everyone knows.” Said Ezekiel.

Complicated? My head was running a mile a minute; I was close to losing it with all this new information. I turned to my brothers.

“Stop stalling; tell me everything,” I said.

“Nutella, calm down; we’ll tell you everything but sit down first; you just had your first shift; you must be exhausted,” Said Josiah.

I was tired, no doubt, but I had to know everything. Wait, why was he calling me Nutella!

“Seriously, Nutella?” I said, raising an eyebrow.

The twins laughed loudly, and the triplets had smiles on their faces.

“Guys, stop,” I whined out.

It felt so natural! Like they were born to deal with me, as self-centred that sounded, I liked it. The realization I had five older brothers was slowly dawning on me, and I was getting excited!

“Knock it off, man.” Said Hayden to Josiah.

“It’s just a pet name Nutella. We found it hilarious when our parents named you Natalia; it was so close to Nutella, so we stuck with Nutella instead. Plus, mom had this massive craving for Nutella all the time, so you’re particularly made out of the thing.” Laughed Isaiah.

Now everyone was laughing, including the triplets and quads. As much as I tried to control the smile threatening to set loose on my face, I failed and eventually snickered alongside them. Natalia did seem super close to Nutella.

“Okay, okay, I get it; I’m a chocolate spread. Now can we please get back to the point at hand?” I said.

After a few minutes, everyone had sobered up. Tristan exhaled a breath and started to talk.

“The elders would’ve wanted to tell you all this themselves, but I know your curious little wolf, so we’ll try to answer as many questions as possible.” He started.

“Let’s start with how we’re all your brothers. Twenty years ago, a war had broken out between the wolves and Lycan. The wolves believed that the Lycans had too much power over them...” I cut him off, “...everyone knows about the diversity war, but the wolves have always felt this; how does this have anything to do with me?” I asked.

“It has a lot to do with you, little wolf; that war was why you were born. You see, everyone knows that the supreme family and we are related by blood, from centuries ago through a great aunt who was mated to the Lycan king at the time. But, what the current royals have tried to hide is that our dad, the former king is stepbrother with the twin’s father, Liam and uncle, Edward.” Said Tristan.

I swear to the goddess; I felt my jaw drop on the floor with that information. Stepbrothers and their mothers were sisters. That meant they were first cousins from both paternal and maternal sides! And from the quad’s reaction, they didn’t know this piece of information either. Seeing none of us had anything to say, Tristan continued.

“Our grandparents weren’t fated mates; they were chosen. When they mated, they had one child, our father; however, not long after giving birth to our dad, our grandmother found her true mate and left our grandfather for him. Long story short, grandfather had also found his fated mate: a wolf, but she already had two sons from her chosen mate, that had died months before she gave birth. At the time, the court was a mess; everyone was against their relationship since grandmum already had two sons, and they were wolves. According to the court at the time, it would bring shame to the Lycan kingdom name, but grandfather didn’t relent and still mated with grandmum and embraced both her sons as his own. The court didn’t have much of a choice anymore, so they placed a few conditions to maintain the reputation, and our grandfather could be happy with grandmum. One was that his adopted sons would remain Stark and not take the name Whitlock and that no one was to know that they were the new Lycan Queens’ sons. At the time, grandmum was fuming, but her sons told her to calm down, and they didn’t mind; seeing as they all had no choice, they all agreed,” Said Tristan, pausing to see if we had any questions. When he saw we didn’t, he started again.

“Fast forward years later, dad, Liam, the twin’s dad and Edward, their uncle, grew up together; they had a fantastic relationship, treating one another like real brothers. The problems started when our father was mated to our mother, the twin’s aunt, and our aunt, the twin’s mother, was mated to Liam. Our mom and aunt were the only children of the former supreme alpha. So, for them to

take over the supreme lineage, they needed a mate since only males were allowed to take over. Our mother couldn't because she was mated to the Lycan king, leaving Liam to take over the supreme lineage. However, this wasn't accepted by Edward; out of jealousy and rage, he left and went rogue. Over the months, everyone tried finding him but eventually gave up, thinking he'll come back when he cooled down. But that bit them in the a.ss. Apparently, he was gathering an army to overthrow Liam, take over the supreme lineage, and cause a rift between Lycan and wolves. The main reason for the diversity war was that Edward had wolves speaking up. Saying that the Lycans had too much influence over them now that the Lycan's stepbrother sat on the supreme alpha throne and ran under his direction without thinking about the wolf population. Even though our dad and Liam tried their best to do damage control, it didn't work out, and the war broke out. During the war, Liam was poisoned with silver protecting our dad and your mom, our aunt, took a hit for our mother when someone tried stabbing her with a wolfbane dagger. During the time she was pregnant." Said Tristan, saying the last part with so many emotions that it tore my heart.

Looking up, I saw the twins and triplets look down disappointedly as if it were their fault. I got up and sat between Tristan and Josiah and grabbed his hand, squeezing it. They all looked at me with small smiles.

"We had eventually won, but Liam couldn't ever father another child; the silver poisoning ran deep in his veins. It took him two months to recover, but the side effects remained. Our aunt, your mom, went into depression after losing her unborn daughter. No matter how much our parents, us, the twins, or even Liam tried, she dove deeper into depression. Our parents were guilt-ridden since Liam, and our aunt had given up so much to save them. Eventually, Liam and my dad came up with an idea." Said Tristan.

I could see him fidget a bit and open his mouth several times before he sighed and said.

"Our dad donated his s.perm to your mother." Said Tristan.

I gasped, wait, did that mean.

"Yes, Natala, your half Lycan half-wolf. You're a princess and a supreme alpha legacy by blood. One of the most powerful creatures in this universe," said Tristan.