

Chapter Fifty-Two: Marked Part One

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Saturday

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I stiffened on my spot. That meant I had met my uncle, uncle Edward.

Did that mean he wanted to kidnap me to mate with me? I shuddered at the thought. Feeling me shiver, Azreal wrapped his arms around me.

"You okay, my love?" Azreal Asked

Was I okay? How was I supposed to tell my brothers and mates this? They were already so possessive regarding me; I didn't want to end up being locked in this mahogany of a packhouse for the rest of my life like some prisoner; I would go bonkers! But then, at the same time, my so-called mentally disabled uncle wanted to kidnap and mate with me. My options were bleak, either tell my brothers and mates and be locked up or not tell them and get kidnapped. There was no light either way, but I would instead be locked up and then have to be forced to mate with my so-called uncle. I knew I had to tell them, but tonight wasn't the time. I was already exhausted, and all I wanted was to be alone with my mates.

"Um yeah, just tried," I replied to Azreal, giving him a small smile.

"Get some rest, Nutella; we'll talk in the morning." Said, Isaiah

"Yes, little wolf. There are still a few things we'd like to discuss with you." Said Tristan.

Goddess? What now?

Seeing my scared expression, Lucas quickly added.

"Nothing serious little wolf; it's just family stuff." He said.

I sighed in relief; I didn't think I had it in me for another shock tonight.

"Let's get in you in a warm bath, angel," Zeke whispered in my ear.

His breath fanning my ear had my p***y tightening, shivers running down my spine. Smelling my arousal, all the quads growled at the back of their throats. Completely ignoring the five pairs of eyes glaring daggers at them.

"She needs rest, assholes." Josiah snarled.

Breaking me out of my thoughts of how amazing it would be under these breathtaking alphas. I blushed, realizing I had let my scent linger around my brothers.

Ugh! I blushed in embarrassment.

"What did I say? She just needs a warm bath to loosen those muscles real good." Said Zeke, giving me a wink.

What did he just mean?

Realizing the double meaning behind his words, my face decided to go redder than it already was.

Seeing my expression, the quads chuckled while my brothers snarled, throwing profanities at my mates. Not wanting them to bash each other's faces, I grabbed Zeke's hand and tugged him out with the other three in tow, yelling a goodnight to my grumbling brothers.

I giggled. Who knew having so many brothers would be so hard. Even though they were protective, I liked it. After so many years of craving a proper relationship with my biological family, I had family gotten it, so I wasn't going to complain, not even a single bit.

"What's the rush, baby?" I heard Sam say, chuckling.

I didn't even realize I was practically running towards our room; with their twisted mind and the arousal scent they had caught earlier, there was no doubt what their perverted minds were thinking. Looking at them, my suspicion was correct; all four eyes looked down at me with nothing but love and lust, well, more lust than love. Which had my p***y spasming again.

Mushrooms!

Hearing them curse under their breath, I was suddenly hauled up on someone's shoulder, a shriek leaving me, and then I felt a hand coming down on my bum; instead of being offended, it tingled me. Why did that feel so good?

"Control yourself, little Luna, or we might have to take you right here in the hallway. Which you or us won't like." Said Ezekiel as he carried me over his shoulders.

For some reason., that idea didn't scare me one bit. Just the thought of me against the wall as my alphas pounded into me gave me happy tingles, my p***y igniting a fire that I wasn't sure how I'd make it go down. To my reaction, I heard four identical snarls and was hit with a gust of wind that had me squeaking and closing my eyes. Feeling that I was sitting on some hard surface, opening my eyes, I saw we were already in our glamorous bathroom, and I was sitting on the counter, with my four alphas looking down at me, black eyes, nostrils flaring as they took in my lingering arousal.

I couldn't help but admire my alpha's bodies, every curve, crevice and vein. They were beautiful, defined abs, tall, and their auburn hair had grown out and was touching the bases of their necks, which had my fingers twitching to grab as I kissed each of them sensely. Were they always this gorgeous, or did I just notice? Seeing me eye raping them, the quads chuckled.

"Like what you see, baby?" Said Sam.

"Don't tease her, bro; we don't want our angel going all shy on us now, do we?" Said Zeke.

Making all the quads snicker. I knew Zeke was messing with me, but this urge to prove him wrong ignited me for some reason. Yeah, I was shy around them; their slightest touch or comment had me turning beetroot red, but right now, I didn't even feel the slightest tug of hesitation on what popped into my mind. Seeing a slight smirk forming on my face had the quads quieting down and looking at me with raised eyebrows. Shrugging, I hopped off the counter, making the quads take a step back, giving me space. Putting some extra sway in my hips, I walked towards the bathtub, bending down like I read in my romance novels, popping my bum as I twisted the water knobs. Hearing the low growl resonate around the bathroom, telling me what I was trying to do was working, smirking a little, I stood back up and turned with an innocent expression plastered on my face. The quad's eyes were focused on me, arms crossed across their chests, not moving, just observing like a hunter observing its prey before it could devour it. Swaying my hips again, I went towards the drawer where all the essential oils and bath salts were; crouching down and grabbing them, I went to pour some into the steamy bathtub. The quads hadn't moved from their position by even an inch, waiting patiently to see what I would do next.

I was still in the oversized shirt and spandex shorts that I had found in the tree trunk earlier in the clearing. I had the back tied in a knot to stop it from falling down from my shoulder. Turning around and facing them, I undid the knot while looking at the quads, their eyes following my every move; the shirt flared midhigh; I bent down and shimmed out of spandex shorts and threw them on the ground, my arousal spreading out, hitting the quads like a ton of bricks, making their breaths hitch, eyes still black as night.

"You're playing a dangerous game, little Luna; you don't want to wake the beast's in us." Said Ezekiel.

I just fluttered my eyelashes, giving them all an innocent look.

"What game, alpha? I'm just getting ready for my bath. Weren't you all; suggesting I take one?" I purred out.

And with that, I grabbed the hem of my shirt and took a deep breath, praying to the goddess I didn't embarrass myself; I tugged it over my head.

"Fuck." I heard four identical voices.

Throwing the shirt on the ground, standing in front of my mates in all my glory. Their adam apples bopped, sweat forming on their forehead, eyes flickering from grey to black as they fisted their hands in tight knuckles. Their eyes roamed every inch of my skin. Even though we all had some playtime together, none of them had seen me naked, nor had I seen them. I was going to change that tonight. Their eyes held appreciation as they took me in, butterflies going crazy in my belly seeing the quad's reactions. Turning around, I bent down to feel the temperature of the water, making sure I popped my bum.

Hearing them hiss, I knew whatever I was doing was working. Thank goddess for all those novels I read. Otherwise, I'd be making a fool of myself right now. No doubt my nerves were still all over the place, scared I might end up embarrassing myself, but the quad's reaction told me I was doing all the right things. I was yanked back and slammed against the wall when I dipped my foot in the tub, making a little squeal leave my mouth.

My back was against the wall, with Ezeakil's hand around my neck, enough pressure to not chock me but make my p***y pulsate with desire. My other three alphas also surround me, gazing down at my body.

Ezekiel nuzzled into my neck, leaving open mouth kisses as I felt one brother tweak one of my n****s, pinching and extending it, making it hard, while I felt one brother latch onto the other, biting and sucking on it as if he was starving. And then I felt something close to my p***y; a warm breath blew across my labia, making me moan out loudly.

Goddess! I just provoked the beasts, and they wouldn't leave until they had their fill.

