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## **Chapter Fifth-Four: Happy Birthday**

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

I could hear whispers from around me; the quads were awake. Even though I badly wanted to open my eyes so I could see my mates, they wouldn't listen. Even my body denied moving; I was exhausted. I don't even remember when we came to bed; last night really took a toll on me. But remembering the moment we all shared yesterday had my insides quivering. It was the first time we had all done something like that together, and I had to say I was in wolf heave. I was marked, officially halfway their mate and Lun, all that needed to be done now to seal the deal was to mate. The thought had my p\*\*\*y pulsate; mating would probably blow my mind if doing all that felt amazing. However, it scared me too, even though I hadn't seen their p\*\*\*s but the image of the tents in their boxers from last night in the bathroom showed no doubt they had monsters packing down there. Suddenly, I felt warm lips on either side of my neck.

"Mmm, little Luna, if you smell like this right in the morning, we won't be leaving this room today," Ezeakil whispered.

Slowing opening my eyes, I see all four of my mates hovering over me, eyes black in lust and nostrils flaring. My eyes swept their gorgeous washboard abs, taking in every ridge and muscle. Slowly, my eyes went past their drool-worthy v-lines, and my breath hitched; their p\*\*\*s stood at attention; I could see them pulsate through their boxers.

Holy guacamole!

How in the name of the goddess were does to fit inside me.

And, if I remember correctly, my mates had expected me to take more than one of them at a time.

Yup! I'm dead! But, that didn't stop my inside from burning fire of excitement in my stomach, making my p\*\*\*y leak juices. Making the quads growl, before I could say anything, I was suddenly flipped over, a strong pair of hands helping up my waist, making my bum arch in the air with my face pressed down on the pillow. Then I felt a nylon sting on my p\*\*\*y and a tearing sound.

They just tore my panties! I was now bare with my bum in the air giving the quads a perfect view of my bum and glistening p\*\*\*y. I couldn't help but blush in the pillow.

"Don't go all innocent on us, baby!" Said Sam.

"But Sam..." before I could finish my sentence, I was cut off by a slap to my bum, making me yelp in surprise, the sting fueling the growing fire in me.

Goddess, why did that feel so good?

"It's either sir or alpha, right now, baby." Said Sam.

Huh? What? Why was I supposed to call them that? Then something hit, crap, didn't someone once mention the quads had a dominant personality. Wait? Did this mean they were into different types of kink! The thought should have scared me, but it made my p\*\*\*y gush out.

Goddess! Something was seriously wrong with me.

Another smack resonated around the room, making me jolt again once the slap landed on my other cheek, breaking me out of my thoughts.

"Are we clear, angel?" Said Zeke.

I nodded.

Another spank!

"We need words, love, not gestures," Said Azreal.

"Yes, alpha." I meeked out.

I could tell that pleased the quads because instead of another slap, I felt two calloused hands rub the sting away.

"Now, little luna, you've earned yourself a punishment. So for that, you will be getting three spanks from each of us apart from the three you just got, and every time, you're going to count and apologize." Said, Ezekiel

Punishment? What the heck! What did I do?

"But alpha, what did I do," I asked, a little annoyed.

The moment I asked, I felt another hand coming down my bum again, making me yelp.

"Tone Luna!" Said, Ezekiel

Ugh! As much as this felt good, I didn't like they weren't telling me why I was getting punished—though it was more pleasurable than being punished.

"Your guards told us that you and Hannah had denied coming out of that cafe without your friends. How dare you put yourself in danger like that, Luna." Said Ezekiel.

Crap! I thought the warriors wouldn't say anything, but I didn't regret anything. I would not be able to live with myself if I left Leah and Ela behind and ran to safety. But, if I told the quads that, my bum would no doubt me black and blue; the safest way was to apologize.

"I'm sorry, alphas. But they were my friends. I couldn't just leave them. I promise not to do anything harsh like that again." I said out, with the utmost respect I could mutter out.

"Oh, you will, baby, because when you sit down today, you'll remember what will happen if your safety is taken a backseat." Said Sam.

Before I could get anything out, a slap landed on my right cheek, making it sting; I bit my lower lip, trying my best not to moan if it felt this good just now; what was to happen when I was halfway.

"Count baby, your just doubling up the spanks." Said Sam.

"One, I'm sorry, alpha," I said

Sam patted my right cheek smoothing it down, and then his hand came down harder than before. I yelped.

"Two alpha, I'm sorry," I said.

Repeating the same thing, smoothing me and landing the final blow, hardest then the last two

"Three. I'm sorry, alpha." I meeked out.

I could feel my juices trickle down my thighs. I felt two fingers collect the dripping arousal; looking behind me, I saw Sam lock eyes with me and suck his two fingers that were wet with my juices.

"f\*\*k. Your delicious baby." Said Sam, licking his fingers with his eyes closed as if he had just eaten the juiciest steak; once he pulled them out, he winked at me and moved away. I blushed! From the corner, I saw Azreal take a seat behind me. It was his turn.

"You look beautiful like this, my love, so soft, so submissive." I heard Azreal say, his big calloused hands stroking my back and then my bum; however, the gentle strokes were gone and insistently, his hand landed on my left cheek, making me quiver with excitement and pain.

"One! I'm sorry, alpha." I said.

"You better be, my love. Do you know how mad we were when we found out?" Said Azrael.

But before I could answer, his hand landed on my cheek again; this time, I couldn't control myself. I let out a small moan in pleasure. I heard the quads chuckle.

"Two alpha. I'm sorry!" I said

Without giving me time to recover, Azreal gave me his final blow, the hardest of all. Making me moan out louder this time.

"Three. I'm sorry, alpha!" I said.

My p\*\*\*y was a leaking hydrant at this point. Begging for attention, my legs instinctively rubbed against each other in hopes of getting some friction, but they were quickly held in a vice grip stopping my movements. I whimpered; I felt Azreal come near my ear.

"Bad girls don't get to c\*m, my love. Be good and take the rest of your punishment. Maybe then we'll give you what you want." Azreal said out huskily, gripping my chin and making me face him as he smashed his lips on mine, leaving me breathless as he let me go. Smirking, he pecked my lips and moved back.

"Guess it's you and me now, angel." Said Zeke, as I felt him move behind me.

Wasn't Zeke supposed to be the nicest? But with how he just said that it felt like there was a sadistic hint to it? My thoughts were cut short when his hand came down my right cheek.

"One alpha. I'm sorry." I said, a moan leaving my mouth.

Two spanks were then felt back to back.

"Two. I'm sorry, alpha." I said.

"Three alpha. I'm sorry." I meeked out.

My p\*\*\*y was oversensitive at this point; even the air was making the fire burn even harder. I whimpered when suddenly I felt a warm meaty tongue lay flat over my labia, giving it one large stroke from top to bottom. I moaned out loud, pushing my p\*\*\*y more into Zeke's face. I felt his tongue flick my clit a couple of times, and when I was almost about to reach my peak, that heavenly feeling was gone. I whimpered.

Now I get how this was a punishment.

These sons of bunnies!

Ugh!

I heard the quads chuckle! I was about to rip their heads off. Maybe I could go majestic wolf on them or something.

"Be a good girl, little Luna, and you'll get what you want," Ezekiel whispered in my ear, then bit my earlobe. I moaned out. The slightest touch was making my brain go crazy. I was stimulated as hell, and I needed to c\*m. If I had to be putty in their hands right now, I would be. I'll find a way to get back at them later once I got to c\*m, and I had a clear head. I had a feeling Ezeakil was the most dominant out of them, I just had to be the so-called good girl for him right now, and all would be rainbows and unicorns then.

"Yes, alpha." I meeked out.

I felt him shift behind me, and without warning, he slapped my right cheek, making it sting and my p\*\*\*y gush, making me moan out the loudest till I had yet. For some reason, his slap felt amazing, like he knew just what he was doing. Goddess, I was going to wolf hell for how I thought and acted right now. He then gripped both my cheeks in his palms and fondled them, parting them; he licked all the way from my v\*\*\*\*a hole to my anus, then probing his tongue round the tight muscles, tongue flat the whole time.

"GODDESS," I moaned.

I felt him pinch my clit, making me moan again.

"You like that, don't you, little Luna. You like your alphas touching that sweet little pussy." Said Ezekiel.

I let out a untangle amount of words, consumed by euphoria. When I didn't say anything, his hands disappeared from my clit, and another slap landed on my left bum cheek.

"Two. I'm sorry, sir." I said, barely above a whisper, but I knew he caught it as he growled in approval of being called sir.

"What do you want, my love? Tell us." I heard Azreal from my side as he gripped the back of my neck and licked my lips.

"You need to tell us, angel." I heard Zeke come to the other side as he pinched my n\*\*\*\*\*s. Making me moan.

"We're waiting, baby." Said Sam, as he laid under me, his face right under my dripping p\*\*\*y as he gave little kitten licks.

Oh, my freaking goddess! This had to bloody stop.

Mushrooms! If I ever pissed them off again!

I felt Ezeakil's face on my bum as he licked and probed my anus, spitting on it every once in a while so his tongue could slide in easily.

Bananas! Watermelon! Sweet goddess!

I knew they wanted me to tell them to let me c\*m. To hell with all the inhibitions; I needed this, I needed them!

"Please, alphas, make me cum." I moaned out.

I could feel all of them smile from where they were, and suddenly I felt the hardest of all slaps land on my bum, making me yell out in pleasure and pain

"Three, sir. I'm sorry." I moaned out.

"Such a good girl," I heard Ezeakil say.

Then as if a storm had hit, I felt Sam latch onto my clit as he sucked and nibbled on it with abandon. Azreal attacked my mouth again as he gripped my throat; Zeke latched on to my right n\*\*\*e while he pinched and pulled on the left one. Ezekiel gripped both of my bum cheeks, squeezing them, parting them and latching onto my anus, sucking and probing his tongue; I felt his finger dip to my p\*\*\*y, as he plunged three fingers at the same time. I was stimulated everywhere.

"f\*\*k your f\*\*\*\*\*g beautiful baby," Sam said.

"c\*m for us, angel." Said Zeke.

"c\*m all over Ezeakil's fingers, love." Said Azrael.

That was the last straw, I screamed out as my p\*\*\*y quivered and squirted all over Sam's face and Ezeakil's fingers. I heard Ezeakil and Sam groan in appreciation. My legs and arms giving out from below me, I fell onto Sam, my eyes closing. The last thing I heard was the four voices of my mates.

"Happy Birthday, Little Luna."

"Happy Birthday, my love."

"Happy eighteenth, my angel."

"We're going to party it up tonight, baby."