

## Chapter Fifty-Five: Happy Birthday Part Two

Chapter Fifty-Five: Happy Birthday Part Two

Natala (Emerald) POV:

"You okay there, Nat." Said Hannah from beside me.

I scowled back at her as she gave me a smirk.

"I'm good, Han; why were you waddling like a penguin earlier." I retorted back with a little smirk playing.

It was Hannah's turn to scowl and give me a push. We both busted out laughing. Apparently, I wasn't the only one who supposedly got punished this morning.

After the quads and my little morning workout, I fell asleep again but was woken up by Hannah barging into my room to check if I was okay. She saw me getting pulled away and knew I had gone through my shift. Therefore the first chance we got, she came to check up on me. Luckily Luca had filled her in all about what happened, my shift and my apparent new title as the lost princess. However, no one else knew apart from her, Luca, the quads, their parents, and my brothers. The triplets didn't want it getting out right now because of the threat of Edward finding out. Little did they know Edward had always known where I was.

I also had to have this Edward conversation with my mates and brothers, which I dreaded. All of them were protective of me, and with the attack yesterday, I had warrior guards trailing me everywhere, which was getting very annoying. I had tried talking to the quads and even my brothers to loosen up the security around me, but none of them were willing to listen. Apparently, it was the only thing my brothers and mates seemed to agree on since this morning.

After the twins and triplets had seen my marked neck, they went bonkers, which I didn't understand why. The quads and I were mates. We were going to mark each other eventually. However, what plagued my mind was even though they had marked me, they hadn't mated me. Which was weird; I knew they had the case of some serious blue balls but never once did they push for anything for themselves and just concentrated on giving me pleasure. Thinking about it, I felt a bit selfish. I wanted to do something for them. I devised a plan with Hannah's help; much to her disdain for tonight, it was now my turn to return the favour. All I had to do was wait till tonight after the party and build up courage till then, but with how wanton I would become with the quad's slightest comment or touch, I didn't think that would be a problem.

No matter how much I tried diverting my mind, I couldn't get it off Edward and what they had told me about that child's body that was used to confirm my death. My brothers were the kings and supreme alphas; how could they mistake that child's body as mine even if it had my blood over it. And with the blood Tristan had explained was on the corpse, it seemed to be enough to kill an infant, but here I was well and alive. Was that even my blood then? Tristan and Isaiah had both confirmed multiple tests showed it was mine, but how was that possible? I felt Hannah garb my hand, squeezing it, breaking me out of my thoughts.

"It's going to be alright, Nat. You know what to do," Hannah said.

Hannah was the only person I told about Edward. I needed advice, and I knew there was no one better than Hannah to give it. She said the same thing I thought: to let the quads and my brothers know. I just needed the right time. All of them had put so much effort into the party tonight that I didn't want to ruin that. I just had to look for another time. Before I could say something, I heard a gruff voice.

"Tell us what, Nutella." Said, Josiah.

Hannah and I stiffened, but I quickly relaxed to ensure Josiah wouldn't suspect anything.

"Nothing, you know girl stuff." I giggled out.

Josiah looked annoyed. I didn't realize until I said that, that he must've taken it as something to do with the quads.

Mushrooms! I blushed.

Hannah chuckled beside me.

Josiah huffed.

"Too much info, Nutella. Anyhow, come with me; we have to talk to you about something." Josiah said and turned around, expecting me to follow him.

"Your friend can come too," Josiah yelled from the front but kept walking.

Shrugging! Hannah and I followed him to Ezeakil's office. Entering, we saw the quads, the twins, triplets and Luca spread out. Hannah made a beeline to Luca. Luca grabbed her bum and shoved his tongue down her throat, making the quads groan, but my brothers smirk at them. I giggled as I made my way to the quads. As soon as I got close enough, I was scooped up, and my mouth was ravished by all my mates, leaving me red and breathless. I heard Luca and Hannah chuckle while the quads had smirks on their faces as my brothers glared daggers with their eyes at them.

Goddess! Was this ever going to stop!

"Asshole, she's still our baby sister. Lay off." Isaiah said.

The quads just chuckled. Before the twins or triplets could say anything else, I entangled myself from the quads, much to their chagrin and went to sit between Hayden and Lucas.

"You guys wanted to talk to me about something," I said.

It was then they stopped throwing daggers at my mates and looked at me with the utmost gentleness in their eyes.

"Little wolf. We would like you to come back with us to the Supreme Diamond Pack up north. Mom, Dad, Liam and auntie Danielle are there waiting for you." Said, Tristan

My breath hitched. That meant I would be meeting my biological mom and dad.

"They've been anxiously waiting to see you. We told them this morning that we've found you. They wanted to come here, but that would've raised suspensions since us, and the twins are already here." Said Hayden.

"Yeah, Nutella, mom has been driving us crazy. So we want you to come back with us after the party to meet them," said Josiah.

There was no need to think, I had a mom and dad, biological ones, and I was anxious to meet them, if not more, but suddenly I remembered something and my head shot towards the quads. They all gave me small smiles; I could feel the love and happiness for me radiate from them. Following my gazes, my brothers grumbled and then I heard Tristan talk.

"Yes, your mates are coming along as well. We've already talked to them. Everyone would want to meet your mates." Tristan grumbled.

I couldn't help but jump up from between Hayden and Lucas and hug Tristan; he caught me and hugged me back. He chuckled with the rest of my brothers. Then something hit; moving back from Tristan, I looked at him and my other brothers.

"Um, did you say tonight? Won't it be too late?" I muttered out feebly, trying my best not to give anything away. If we left tonight, that meant I couldn't do what I had planned for the quads, and I really wanted to do it; I had put so much thought into it.

My brothers raised their eyebrows at me.

"Yes, little wolf. Is there a problem?" Said, Hayden

Uh! Yes!

I heard Hannah chuckle from Luca's lap, I sent her a glare, and she just chuckled and went back to nuzzling her mate's neck. Everyone was now looking between her and me. The quads also had their eyebrows raised at me.

Well, mushrooms!

"Uh, no, no problem. I was just wondering. Wouldn't it be dangerous to travel at night? What if we get attacked?" I said.

I could tell no one bought the lame excuse, but Lucas still spoke up.

"No little wolf, you'll have four of the most strongest alphas, two supreme alphas and three lycan kings. I'm sure we'll be fine." Lucas said, giving me an amused smile.

Mushrooms! Why did I think of that before uttering the lamest excuse in history in front of them?

"Oh no, of course. Do I need to pack anything?" I asked.

Guess my plan had to wait for another day. As much as I wanted to bond with the quads, I also really wanted to meet my parents.

"No, little wolf. I'm sure mom and aunt Danielle will want to take you shopping." Said Lucas.

I giggled and nodded.

Then I remembered my vision of that lady; maybe that was my mom. I turned to the twins and said.

"When I was shifting, I think I had this vision.." This caught everyone's attention, and now they were all looking at me to continue, "... her and I resembled a lot, the same silvery hair and blue eyes. she told me to be strong and that she never believed I was really gone." I said, smiling at the memory.

Looking up, I saw my brothers smiling at me.

"That was mom, Nutella. You're a xerox copy of her." Said Isaiah.

Mom! I was right! That lady was my mother; I couldn't help the megawatt smile curl up on my face. Then something suddenly hit; I looked at the twins and said.

"But how is that possible? How could she talk to me like that, and if she could, why didn't she all these years ago." I asked.

"There's a lot you need to know about your heritage, little wolf, and you need to meet ours and your parents to know everything. They'll have more answers to your every question than we'll have." Said Tristan.

I just nodded. Whatever the reason, I was just ecstatic to meet my family.

"Okay, now go get ready for your party, little wolf. We have to discuss tonight's journey with your mates. We'll see you at the party." Said Hayden.

After, they kissed me on the cheek and wished me a happy birthday. Hannah dragged me back to my room to get ready for the party. The moment we opened the door.

"SURPRISE" I heard a mixture of voices, making me yelp.

Looking up, I saw my room had ballons everywhere, and right in the middle was a cake and presents, and surrounding it were my friends. All of them: Eli, Leah, Axel, Ela and Jeremiah.

"Happy Birthday!" They all yelled again and came rushing to me. Ela and Leah squished me into a bear hug which Hannah joined as well.

I may have found my real family, but this right here will always be my first family. I sighed in contentment and hugged my friends back, nodding to all the guys as this mouthed happy birthday.

