

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 56 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

“So wait back the hell up. So you’re trying to say you’re a lost princess, not only the half-sister of the supreme alpha twins but half sister’s with our lycan kings, a wolf-Lycan hybrid, and not to forget, you’re a majestic wolf. Is that everything.” Ela asked.

I just nodded, Hannah and me looking at everyone’s shocked expression. Their mouths were hanging open and legit on the floor.

“Get the fvck outta here,” Ela yelled, excited.

Suddenly, I’m tackled to the bed, with Ela and Leah on top of me.

“See, we told you were always special and amazing. That you’ll get what you deserve in due time.” Said, Ela

“I know, right! Look at you, a fvcking\*g princess, our Luna and not to forget a fvcking\*g majestic wolf.” Said Leah.

I chuckled and pushed them off me. After we all had cut the cake, they had brought for me and opened the present they all got. I told them everything, leaving the part of about Edward out. These people were like family to me and had a right to know; all of them stood by me in my worst, and they sure as hell deserved to stand with me now when things were looking up for me. If the whole Edward fiasco was forgotten, which I knew we couldn’t, but I could put it on the back shelf until tomorrow till I tell my brothers, everything was falling in place. I had my biological family with me, my friends supporting me, and four loving mates, all that was left now was to tell my adopted parents. Even if I had met my biological family, my adopted parents would always be my mom and dad for me; they raised me like their own, and even when they didn’t have much, they always provided for me and for that, they’ll always be my parents. I loved them as much as I loved my brothers, and nothing would change that. I had already texted them to come over tonight for the party. Apparently, there wasn’t a need since my mates had already invited them.

I was broken out of my thought when I heard an excited shrill from beside me, and I was tackled back down again, but this time my long silvery hair was moved back from my neck, exposing my four silvery bite marks; I blushed.

“b\*\*\*h, you did not just get fvcking\*g marked by the quadruplets.” Sreched Ela.

I just blushed.

“By the goddess Nat, why didn’t you start with this. This is bigger than you being a freaking princess.” Said Ela.

“Wait, did you guys you know...” Ela started but then gestured her two fingers going in and out a hole she made with her other hand and wiggled her eyebrows.

“With the way she’s walking and jumping, I doubt she got the quadruple D.” Said Leah, which made everyone laugh.

“Ugh, no, we didn’t! Get off me; you guys are heavy, for goddess’ sake.” I said, blushing as bright as a tomato

They got up from me and opened their mouths to say something when I quickly spoke up first.

“Leah, didn’t you say you wanted to tell us something,” I asked, quickly changing the subject.

I saw Leah blush; from the corner of my eye, I even saw Eli smiling like a Cheshire cat. I raised my eyebrows at them, seeing both their reactions; everyone was now looking at them as Leah went and stood near Eli, as he wrapped his arm around her waist.

“So, um, we have an announcement to make.” Said Leah, fidgeting on her spot but you could see both Eli and Leah’s faces smile. Leah looked at Eli, nodding his head to go on; she looked back at us and said in one breath.

“We’re having a baby.” She said.

There was pin-drop silence for a second, and then suddenly, Me Hannah and Ela screamed and jumped towards her; however, making sure we didn't knock her down or anything and pushed Eli away and engulfed her in a tight h.ug.

"Oh goddess, I'm going to be an auntie," Ela screamed.

"b\*\*\*h, your gonna be a mom, like what the hell! You're making us old over here!" Giggled Hannah.

"I'm so happy for you Leah. Goddess Leah, like so so happy. I know how much you always wanted to be a mom!" I said.

All three of us pulled back and yelled in unison.

"Congratulations," and we squished her again a big h.ug.

"Thank you, guys! We found out last night! I couldn't wait to tell you all." Said Leah.

After another half an hour of telling her how much we were happy for both of them and giving Eli a big h.ug as well and wishing him, the boys left to let us girls get ready for the party, saying they'll come to fetch closer to the time. However, we had to push Eli out literally; he was buzzing around Leah like a concerned mommy, which we made sure to remind him and make fun of him.

If they had told me this last week, I would've probably broken down in tears, self-pity myself, but it wasn't the case anymore. I was truly happy for both of them; I knew how much Leah wanted to be a mom. She always talked about pups and how she'll have an entire litter of her own, and I knew for a fact Eli would make a fantastic father. I was over the moon for them. They had found their happiness, and I had mine with my mates, my quadruplet alphas. There were no feelings between Eli and me anymore other than friendship; I had finally let everything go, and to say the burden that constricted my heart was gone was putting it lightly.

After an hour of deciding what all of us wanted to wear and taking our showers in my bathroom, we were all set to get ready. The entire time Leah and Ela yapped about how they had the best shower of their lives in my bathroom and how there was enough space in their for a sixsome, much to my chagrin. These girls never missed a chance to embarrass me. Whenever they weren't talking about Leah's pregnancy, they made crude jokes about the quads and me, pointing at the bed, making moaning noises, and gyrating their

h!ps. They went so far off that they started suggesting future baby names for the future quadruplet alphas; I literally hand palmed my face. These girls were crazy, but they were my crazy.

Finally, after another hour, we were all ready. Hannah wore a baby pink maxi dress, her hair in a bun, light makeup, and n.ude !pgloss. Ela was in a bodycon pink dress, her hair let down in curls, with legit str!pper heels. Leah was in a pink shoulderless jumpsuit with skyscraping high heels that was making me dizzy just looking at her, with her hair up in a high ponytail with smokey eyes and a brown !pgloss. I was donned in a shoulderless, sleek white dress with a tight bodice and that flared down mid-th!gh. Tiny sparkly beads were sewed in around the whole dress; Ela had done my hair half up and half down. I had light makeup but a bl00d-red !pgloss, and much to my disdain, I was forced to wear six inches of high heels; they were plain white but looked terrific with the outfit. The only problem now was walking in them and not falling face flat and embarrassing myself in front of everyone; I didn't know who would be at the party. I really hoped there weren't a lot of people. I just wanted a close small, intimate party with my loved one so everyone could get to know each other. But with how parties are done around here, I didn't have my hopes up to high.

Another thing was that even though my dress wasn't showing off my goods, I didn't know how the quads would take it. In the past, they would get pissed at the littlest revealing outfit I wore; I really hoped that phase was over. They did say once my neck bared their marks, they wouldn't go all alpha-male on me; I hope it was true. Probably noticing my dilemma, Hannah spoke up.

"I don't think they'll say anything, but if they do, put your foot down, Nat. You're there, mate, not an object. If you like something, tell them. Communication is the key to a successful relationship." Said Hannah.

She was right! I was done being a pushover! Not only was I princess and one of the three hybrids to ever exist, but I was their mate, their Luna, their equal. So, they had to ease off. I nodded and smiled at her. We were broken out of our moment when we heard a knock on the door, and then it opened and in came my mates, making my breath hitch.

Clad in black from top to bottom, they had my p.ussy pulsating again. Making my ar0usal swim in the air around us, they all sniffed the air and growled in approval. Thank the goddess, Ela and Leah were gone when the guys came to pick them up. It was just Hannah and me now; I would've never heard the end of it if those two were still here. I heard Hannah chuckle behind me.

“I’m gonna go find Luca; see you downstairs, Nat.” Said Hannah, smirking and winking at me as she passed her brothers and was out the door not before closing it.

I saw the quads take me in, looking me up and down, making my p.ussy moisten in anticipation of its alpha.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 57 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I saw the quads take me in, looking me up and down, making my p.ussy moisten in anticipation of its alpha. I heard them all swear under their breath as they walked towards me in restrained steps as if it was taking everything in them to not pounce on me right here and then.

“You look ravishing Little Luna...” Said Ezekiel as he leaned down towards my cheek, I thought he would give me a k!ss, but I felt his breath near my ear, making me shiver as he said, “...good enough eat.” He finished, biting my earlobe, then giving my cheek a peck and moving back.

I blushed.

“Indeed, my love! However, don’t you think it’s a bit revealing? There will be a lot of unmated wolves downstairs. We don’t want anyone drooling over what is ours.” Said Azreal as he placed a strand of my hair that fell on my face behind my ear.

Yeah! No, not this time! I wasn’t going to have it. They needed to trust me, even if they didn’t trust does unmated wolves.

“Yeah, angel, you look breathtaking, but we can’t have people gawking at you all night long.” Said Zeke as he k!ssed his mark on my neck.

No! They had promised to ease off after marking me, and now I was marked. I couldn’t let them shadow me like this! I was their equal, their mate, and Luna.

“You do look hot as fvck. All I can think about right now is ripping that cute little dress of that delicious body and ravishing it all fvcking\*g night long.” Said Sam as he came close to my neck, prepping it with open-mouth k!sses.

Goddess! Their hands on my body was confusing me. I had a feeling they were doing this on purpose, and everything in my body was telling me to listen to them and go and change, but if I didn't stand up for myself today, they'd always think they could use the bond against me to listen. I had enough of being a pushover; if I was to be their mate and Luna to Dark Strom, they needed to have some faith in me. Pulling myself away from them with difficulty, I stepped back, leaving them a bit confused; I let out a breath and looked at them.

"Guys, you said that once you would mark me, you wouldn't be so dominating. Don't you think that time is here now?..." They went to say something, but I put my hand up, telling them to let me continue. I must've been the first to do that and not get their head ripped off. The quadruplets were ruthless; disrespect was something they didn't even have a nanosecond of patience for. Looking back at them, making sure I held eye contact, I continued, "...I know you don't trust the male wolves around me, but you need to trust me, if not them, the same way I trust you. You've all been in extensive relationships before you found me, but you don't see me putting rules on what to wear and what to do on you guys; it's because I trust you and treat you as my equal. And, it's only fair I get the same treatment in return. I am your mate, the future Luna to Dark Strom; I deserve this much respect to be considered an equal in your eyes, to be trusted because I have yet to do anything for you to contradict that." I finished.

My heart was pounding in my chest, scared of what my mates would think since their faces remained stoic; I couldn't see any emotion. It wasn't that I was going to backtrack on what I said and give in if they didn't listen, but I wanted to know at least what they were thinking about. The quietness was agitating! However, after a few minutes, I heard them all exhale a breath and come toward me. Azreal took my hand in his and led me to the sofa in front of the Tv, making me sit down as he crouched in front of me with both my hands in his as Ezeakil and Sam sat on either side while Zeke was on the floor crouched beside Azreal.

"My love, it's not that we don't trust you, fvck, if there is anyone we trust more than anyone, it's you." Said Azrael.

"Angel, we know we fvcked up in the past before you came, and no apology can justify what we did was okay because it was outright stupid, and despite all that, you got over it and still accepted us as your mates; and that just

show's how amazing you are. But that's the thing we don't want anyone to take you away from us because you are that amazing. There is not even the slightest doubt when we trust you; like Azreal said, if there is one we trust blindly, it's you and you alone. We're sorry if our actions have made you feel otherwise." Said, Zeke

"It's in our nature Little Luna, to be possessive of our mate. Look at yourself, Luna, your amazing, smart, gorgeous she-wolf and who wouldn't want someone like you by their side? And that thought scares us. We don't want to lose you." Said Ezekiel.

The emotions that shined through the quadruplet's eyes had my breath hitch. I knew they were stoic around the pack, but in front of me, they always showed their emotions, but right now, it was something else. The intensity of the truth behind their words showed how much they meant every word.

"You are our equal, no, your our queen, our luna, the person that runs everything, never think anything below that baby. We'll back off and try controlling our ways if it means that much to you. However, we have to meet in the middle sometimes; when we ask you to change, or we feel that something should be done in a certain way and we give you a proper explanation, you need to listen to us because, baby, whatever we'll do we'll be for you and you alone." Said Sam as he k!ssed me on the cheek.

His brothers nodded their heads in agreement with their youngest brother's words. I nodded in agreement; it was fair whatever Sam said. A relationship is about communication, just like Hannah said. If they were willing to let me be how I wanted despite their wolves and instincts pushing against it, I could also listen to reason when needed.

"Now, let's get down there before we ripe that dress off and devour you all night." Said Zeke.

That had me blushing, my cheeks matching the exact shade my lips were painted. I shyly nodded and when to get up when I remembered something, my head shooting up and my blush deepening, but I still opened my mouth to ask them the question that had been plaguing my mind since they had marked me.

"Um, I had a question..." I started, looking up and seeing if they were all listening; as expected, all four brothers were looking at me, eyes telling me to

continue. I took a deep breath and mumbled, "...even though you've marked me, you, um, um, haven't like mated me." I said barely above a whisper.

My blush was at an all-time high right now. It wasn't like I was horny; okay, that was a lie; I was super horny all the goddess-freaking time since they marked me. But I was genuinely curious why we hadn't mated yet. I was ready and sure as well knew they were ready as well, so what was stopping them. I heard them all chuckle causing my cheeks to brighten up more.

"Egar, aren't we, baby." Said Sam.

"No, um, it was just um..." I started rambling when they all laughed out, and I felt my face being engulfed in a pair of big calloused hands.

"Little Luna, trust us, there's nothing more than we want then to mate that se.xy body of yours. We actually wanted to talk about this after the party, but since you've asked, we'll tell you now. We know it's your first time, and we don't want to intimidate you since you have four mates. So we all decided that if you're okay with it, we want to mate you separately, each one of us on our own, so you could know each of us separately and how we do stuff in bed." Said Ezekiel.

I was sure my blush would forever taint my cheeks after this conversation. They had read me like a book! There was no doubt I was pooping myself regarding this, even though I hadn't seen them downstairs, but I had seen their outline when we messed around, and to say they were h.uge was an understatement. Ideally, it was a Luna's job to sedate her alpha's s\*\*\*\*I thirst since they were more se.xually aroused than the average wolf, but I had four mates to take care of, and that thought scared the living daylights out of me. Plus, I knew they all wanted to take me at the same time eventually, so I needed to be ready. Mating each of them separately would be the safest way to go, and I could even get some more quality time with each brother again, getting to know them better than before, that thought had me smiling and my p.ussy pulsating.

I heard the quads growl around me as they smelled the air. Sam and Ezeakil's arms around me tightened.

"Guess you like the idea then, baby." Said Sam, nipping my earlobe, making me m0an out.

I nodded! However, I still have one question regarding the matter.



“Um, I’m okay with that; I think I’ll be more comfortable like that, but, you know, um, like who, who, will be my first.” I meeked out.

I felt each quad k!ss its mark, and Azreal engulfed my face in his hands as he looked at me with the utmost gentleness and love and opened his mouth.

“That is your choice, my love; your v!rginity is yours to give to whoever you see fit...” He said, but what if they minded that I choose one brother over the other? I didn’t want any favouritism. They were all my mates, and I loved them all equally. Sensing my thoughts, Azreal continued after he k!ssed my forehead, “...we won’t be upset, my love. As I said, it’s yours to give.” He finished

I looked at the quads to ensure they all agreed with Azreal, and they all smiled at me and nodded. I couldn’t help but smile back at them. I had an idea of who I wanted my first to be, and I had no doubt it was the right choice. I looked at all my mates and said.

“Please know I love you all the same, and I’ll never pick favourites, but I want Ezeakil to be my first,” I said, blushing and looking down.

I heard Ezeakil s.uuck in a breath and his hold around me tightened. I looked up at him shyly, and he was looking right back at me, shocked. I didn’t think he excepted me to choose him since he was the most dominating of them all, but I had my reasons.

No doubt the stories of their escapades were popular around the pack, and I heard my fair share and but one thing always remained the same in every story was that even though Ezeakil no doubt slept around, but he never dated, claiming that he would only court his mate. I wasn’t shaming or punishing the other brothers for dating around. In reality, all four of them were wrong, but I believed Ezeakil was the lesser evil, and for that, he deserved to be my first.

He engulfed my face, joined our foreheads together, and k!ssed me on my cheek while he whispered.

“Thank you, Luna.”

I just smiled. After another few minutes of k!ssing and h.ugging all my mates, we were on our way to my party. My mates surrounded me, contented and happy with everything we had discussed and how things would be from now on. Now was to tell them and my brothers about Edward, and I was going to

that right after the party. They had every right to know, plus I was scared, and I knew if someone could protect me, it was my family and mates.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 58 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

“Mom, dad.” I squealed as I launched myself into my adoptive parent’s arms!

It had been over two hours since the party started, and I hadn’t seen mom and dad yet. I was starting to get worried that they wouldn’t make it. I didn’t want to leave for Supreme Diamond Pack without meeting them; I wasn’t sure how long we would stay there, so I didn’t want to risk it. They both caught me and chuckled. Mom let me go and held me by the shoulders, a little away from herself, looking at me from top to bottom. You could see the love shining in both their eyes.

“Look at you, sweetheart; I don’t remember seeing you this happy.” Said mom, tears brimming in her eyes.

Dad nodded at my mom’s word in acknowledgment as he smiled at me. I couldn’t help but hug her again in a tight grip.

“I am mom; I am, so much that I can’t even describe. Thank you, mom, dad, thank you for everything. For being there when I needed someone, raising me as your own, loving me, everything, just everything. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t probably be able to see this day.” I said as I sniffed.

I could feel mom tears wet my shoulder, but I didn’t care; as I said, I may have found my mates and biological family, but my adoptive parents will always be my parents; they raised me to be the woman I am, stood by me, clothed and fed me. For that, I will always be their baby emerald.

“There’s so much I have to tell you guys, but I don’t know where to start,” I said, sniffing as I moved out of her arms and looked at them.

Instead of inquisitive looks, I got big smiles, eyes shining with happiness for me. Huh?

“We know, sweetheart, we know. The triplet kings and the supreme alphas have already talked to us. That’s why we were late coming down to the party even though we were here way ahead of time.” Said, dad.

I looked at them a little shocked, so that was where my brothers were. I hadn’t seen them at the party since me, and the quads had come down. I knew they hadn’t left since we were all supposed to head out to the twin’s pack together once the party was over. So I thought they were busy with the logistics of all that.

“We’re so happy for you, sweetheart. Your dad and I knew how much you wanted to know about your biological family. Just don’t forget about us now.” Said mom, laughing at the last part, but I could tell she was afraid.

Never mom, never!

I smiled at her, held both her and dad’s hands in each of mine, and looked at them.

“Mom, I may have found a whole family with brothers, parents, aunts and all that good stuff but do not, and I mean it, do not think that will ever change anything. YOU GUYS ARE my mom and dad and forever will be no matter what.” I said, hoping they could read the honesty in my eyes.

Both of them smiled at me with tears in their eyes and hugged me tighter as I hugged them back. All of us only letting go when he heard a throat clearing behind us. Turning around, I see my mates and brothers standing behind us with smiles plastered on their faces. It was rare to see all these alpha males and the top of the lot show emotions, but all of them did when they were around me, which only showed how much they all loved me, just like I loved them all. I smiled at all of them and went to hug each brother. I didn’t know what they had talked about with mom and dad, but with the way, mom and dad were so relaxed and readily accepting of the situation, I knew my brothers must have said something right. They all knew how much mom and dad meant to me.

“We would like to thank you again, Mr. and Mrs. Hutton, for raising our little Natala when we all had given up and thought she was, she was.. well, you know.” Said Tristan, guilt flashing in his eye as he said the last part. I squeezed his hand in reassurance and smiled at him that it was okay.

Whatever had happened had happened, we couldn't change back time. Everything had a reason why it happened. Maybe if Edward hadn't left me by the pack broader, I wouldn't have met my mate; who knows. But all I knew was that no one needed to feel guilty about anything; the past was the past and should stay there.

"Your highness, as we said, Natala was our daughter and will always remain our daughter. Whatever we did is what any parent would do for their child." Said dad, looking at me with a small smile.

I went and kissed his cheek.

"Of course, Mr.Hutton, and for that, we will always be in your debt. Please do take into consideration what we talked about. I'm sure Natala would want the same." Said Hayden.

In debt? Holy molly of everything, holy! For our king, one of the triplet brothers, to say that to an ordinary werewolf family like ours was life-changing; what couldn't mom and dad achieve if they wanted, all they had to do was ask the triplets, and it would be done. Goddess!

Mom and dad smiled, bowed their head in submission to their kings and alpha supremes, and said.

"And like we said earlier, your highness, we only want our sweetheart's happiness. No riches, whether it be in precious stones or becoming leader of a pack, could measure up to seeing the smile our little girl has on today." Said, dad.

My head shot up to my brothers! They offered my parents a chance to rule a pack that would've made them Alpha and Luna, and they gave that up! All for my happiness, I couldn't help but look at mom and dad with ten more times of respect and love. We weren't rich. We were one of the few poorer families in the pack, but we never cared about all that because we had each other. They could've had it all if they wanted, but they still turned it down, just asking for my happiness in return.

Goddess! What good deed did I do to deserve such amazing people in my life? My brothers nodded in understanding and told them to consider their request still. They bid my parents goodbye and told them their parents would be in touch as they would want to meet the people who had brought up their

little girl to become the amazing woman she was. I couldn't help but blush at my brother's comment; they were so extra sometimes, but I secretly loved it!

"Come, little luna; it's time to cut the cake. Then we have to be off. The later it gets, the more dangerous it gets to travel at night." Said Ezekiel, wrapping his arm around my waist.

I nodded and looked at mom and dad, asking them to come. They both smiled.

"Go on, sweetheart, we're right behind you," Said mom.

Before we could turn around and walk to the table, dad stopped us, looked at my mates, and said.

"Take care of her alphas. Treat her like the queen she is!" Said, dad.

I could see all my mates give my parents a small smile when they all spoke simultaneously.

"Always," they said.

My dad smiled and bowed his neck in submission to his alphas; kissing my parents on the cheek, I was ushered to a round table in the middle of the ballroom. Where a giant eight-tier cake stood, with white icing and a vine of colourful flowers running from top to bottom, it was beautiful but oddly familiar; when something hit, I remembered once showing Hannah a picture of a cake like this; looking at her, I saw her giving me a wink, and I smiled. This was her doing; I mouthed a thank you and went to cut the cake. I was surrounded by friends, my mates, parents, brothers and the quad's parents. Looking around, I felt content, all that was left were my biological parents and remaining family, and soon they would be here as well.

After cutting the cake and another round where everyone sang happy birthday, the party was slowly dying down. The invited she-wolves weren't fond of staying and left the first chance they got, I had received more glares than ever before from them, but I didn't care. They could be jealous all they wanted; I was done putting up with them, I was their Luna, and they had to suck it up. I had full intentions of putting anyone in their place if they decided to pick on me again; I wouldn't let what happened with those three she-wolves in the pack dining room happen again to me. I was a princess, majestic wolf

and their Luna; they needed to know that I wasn't the same meek pushover little girl anymore.

"Call us daily, and text us if you can't." Said Ela as she hugged me.

We had to head out, so the quads and my brothers wanted me to meet everyone so we could get a move on towards the twin's pack. I had already said my goodbyes to my parents; the quad's parents and my guy friends, just Ela, Hannah, and Leah, were left now.

"I will! Stay out of trouble," I said to her; she just smiled and winked. I shook my head. Trouble and Ela went hand in hand.

"If you need anything, and I mean it, Nat, anything, you call me." Said Leah, as she came forth and hugged me and gave me a big smile pulling back.

"I will, and you take care of my little niece/nephew. I can't wait to play with him or her. Congratulations once again. I know you'll make a great mom; you were born for this." I said; I saw her blush and nod.

After being marked by the quads, all my feeling regarding Leah and Eli were like they never existed; even the littlest animosity I held deep down was gone, and I couldn't help but compliment them as a couple. I was ecstatic for their baby!

"Well, don't worry about wee old me over here, not like I'm your best friend and sister-in-law." Said Hannah dramatically from the side.

I couldn't help but chuckle and roll my eyes at her. Letting go of Leah, I went towards Hannah and hugged her.

"Be careful out there, Nat. And, come back soon; the packhouse will be boring without you." She said.

I knew she was scared of Edward popping up again, but she didn't need to worry. I was planning on telling the quads and my brothers about him before we left. We were travelling late into the night, I didn't want to risk it, plus I've held it back long enough.

"Don't worry; I'm going to tell them tonight. Take care and stay out of trouble with Luca." I said, winking at her.

She just chuckled and let me go but not before reminding me about the plan I had for the quads that had me blushing beet red. I scowled at her as she laughed out loud. After another round of hugs and goodbyes, I was off to my room to get dressed for the journey and pack a small bag just in case I needed something on the way.

Jumping into the shower, I quickly washed off the sweat from the day and dried myself. Deciding on a pair of black tights and hoodies, I threw them on and paired them with a pair of black Balenciaga sock shoes I found on the shelf. My outfit, making my silvery wet hair and blue eyes stand out more in contrast to the all-black. I decided against any makeup and, leaving my hair down my back for it to dry, I left the bathroom and came face to face with my brothers and mates as expected. I had mind-linked them to meet in here before I started my shower.

“Everything okay little wolf? Your mates said you wanted to tell us about something important.” Said, Lucas

I nodded and gestured for them to sit, which I knew was no point because they would all be blowing their heads off when I told them about Edward.

I stood in front of all of them, taking a big breath and praying to the goddess that they wouldn't go all alpha, king or supreme alpha on my bum. I opened my mouth and began.

“The person that lured me into the forest was actually our uncle Edward...” before I could finish the sentence, nine growls resonated around the room, the packhouse shook, and dust came off the ceilings. I saw nine sets of eyes looking at me, nostrils flared, and fist clenched.

Well sh!t!

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 59 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Nine pairs of eyes stared at me with nothing but rage and fear; however, I could see hurt swirling in the quad's eyes as well. The feelings I felt coming from them were hitting me like a ton of bricks. They thought I couldn't trust them enough to tell them sooner; uneasiness also radiated off them, scared

that they might lose me and angry that someone had hurt me and tried taking me away from them.

I gulped, looking at all of them. I knew I had screwed up and bad. I should've told them earlier, but I didn't want to ruin the moment. I and the quads had finally recognized one another as mates, and we marked each other; I didn't want to taint such an amazing memory by mentioning my deranged uncle. Afterwards, they all seemed so excited about the party; I just didn't have it in me. But, from the way my brothers and mates were fisting their knuckles and breathing, I was second-guessing my decision, big time.

"What the fvck, Natala. What the fvck!..." yelled Tristan, then suddenly realization flickered through his eyes, and his gaze zeroed in on me, "...that's why you wanted to know what he looked like, you wanted to identify the guy from the woods, and you didn't bother telling us about him then and there when we told you how fvckngd in the head he was and what he did to you." He finished all but yelling.

I looked down, tears gathering in my eyes. I was ashamed. He was right. I should've told them at that moment, but I hid it.

"Why, Natala, why? Why take such a big risk? Why not tell us." Said, Josiah.

"He could've struck again in these few hours, and we wouldn't even have a fvcking\*g clue what happened or how it happened!" Said Isaiah.

"Answer us, Natala." Said Hayden in a stern voice.

Not once did I lift my head. I couldn't make eye contact with any of them. It had only been a few hours since we got to know about our relationship, and I had already disappointed them. Hannah was right; I should've told them as early as possible. They probably thought I didn't trust them or that I thought they couldn't protect me.

"Did you not think worthy enough to tell, little wolf? Granted, we just found out about our relationship but didn't we tell you how much it hurt us when that motherfvcker had kidnapped you, and we thought you died. But you hid the fact that the fvcker knew you were here and tried kidnapping you. Do we mean that little to you that you couldn't confide in us?" Said Lucas; even though he was mad, I could hear how hurt he was from his voice.

"Answer us, Natala. Why not tell us" Said Isaiah, his voice strained with hurt.



I whimpered. It was the last straw; my tears fell down from my eyes and down my cheeks as I hiccupped. I looked up at my brothers and mates, my eyes clouded with tears as I tried saying something, but nothing but sobs rang out. I saw Tristan about to say something from the corner of my eye when four defensive growls rang in the air. Suddenly I was surrounded by my mates, with Sam and Zeke on either side of me, each holding my hand and interlacing our fingers, Azreal behind me as he held my shoulder, giving them a reassuring squeeze and Ezekiel in front of me shielding my view of my brothers, every touch sending a wave of calm down my body, helping me control my ragging cries. I knew the quads were still pissed at me, but that didn't mean they wanted to see me cry. It was in an alpha's nature to nurture their mate, to never let them be sad, so with me crying, their wolves must have been acting up, forcing the quads to calm me down and reassure me of their support. However, no matter how much the gesture touched my heart, I felt like I didn't deserve it; I had done them wrong too by hiding it. I just pray to the goddess when I tell them about what Edward did and his intentions; they wouldn't blow a gasket: them and my brothers.

"Lycan king or not, you do not have a right to make our mate cry, and by the goddess, will we care about the fact your our kings if you make our mate cry again." Ezekiel snarled as all three of his brothers left my side and stood beside their older brothers showing their support.

I couldn't believe my ear and eyes; my tears dried up instantly, my eyes holding fear now, fear for my mates. Were they out of their goddess-forsaken minds? They were challenging our kings, brothers or not, their beasts would rip them to shreds, and by how the triplet's eyes were flickering golden, I knew that I wasn't far off from my assumptions. Panicking, I went around my mates and stood in front of them, hoping that my brothers wouldn't end up attacking me.

"Please stop! I know I made a mistake, and I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt any of you by hiding this. To be honest, I don't even know why I hid it; first, I told myself that it was because we had just found one another and I was newly marked by the quads and the effort you all put into the party, I didn't want to ruin the happy vibe going around, but honestly, I think it was more with the fact how you would all react and put me under lock and key." I said, being honest with myself too. Even though it was true that I didn't want to spoil the vibe going around, I knew deep down that wasn't the main reason; I didn't want to be caged down; it would genuinely suffocate me.

“That is no excuse, little wolf; even if we put you under surveillance, it would’ve been for your own good, fvck, at least we would know there was a threat around then walking around fine and dandy with the thought that you were safe.” Said Tristan.

I looked down, embarrassed. They were right. I heard the quads sigh behind me and then felt myself being turned around and my chin being gripped by Azreal, making me look straight into his grey orbs.

“My love, as much as we don’t want to agree with your brothers, they aren’t wrong. Even though we might have cut his highness off, but that doesn’t mean whatever he said isn’t true. You can’t do this, Luna; you’re our life, our world; it’s our job to protect you, but if you don’t even let us do that, what good are we.” He said.

“Angel, without you, there is no us. We understand why you did it, but that’s no justification. You can’t only think about yourself. Think what would happen to us, your brothers and your biological parents that you have yet to meet, if something happened during this time and the goddess forbid that bastard got to you again, we would be clueless of your kidnapper.” Said Zeke.

“Just like we talked about how you wanted us to tone down our possessiveness, you could’ve talked to us about how you didn’t want to be sprawled with guards regarding the matter. We could have come up with a solution, baby. Hiding wasn’t the right one.” Said Sam.

“Little Luna, we understand we truly do, but you need to be careful. If not for yourself, do it for the people that love you and trust me, my luna; there’s a long list of people who adore you.” Said Ezekiel.

I couldn’t help but let tears run down my cheeks again. I had screwed up badly. Zeke was right. I needed to talk to them, and I knew if I put forth logical facts, my brothers and mates wouldn’t argue. Seeing me cry, the quads squished me into a bear hug, whispering sweet nothings in my ear and patting my back till I calmed down. After calming myself down, I kissed each quad and apologized; then, I faced my brothers, who I knew were still in the room and looking between my mates and me.

I sighed and stepped close to them and said.

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry for not telling you earlier, for hiding it. For making you believe that I didn’t trust you enough to tell you. That wasn’t why I hid it,

regardless of the reason. I know what I did was stupid, and I promise not to do it again." I meeked out, looking straight at my brothers, so they knew I meant every word. I didn't mean to hurt them and never wanted to hurt them.

They all looked at me, exhaled a breath and came forth one by one to hug me: drying my tears, kissing my cheeks and rubbing my back in assurance. They all apologized for their outbursts and for hurting my feelings. But they didn't need to; if I was in their position, I would've reacted the same way. When they all sat down on the sofas or bed, my mates and brothers all looked at me, trying their best to hide the fear in their eyes for me and keep the lingering anger at bay.

"Tell us everything, little wolf, from the beginning." Said Tristan.

I took a deep breath and prayed that they wouldn't go crazy again once they knew the whole thing, and my mates would stay true to their word and not cage me in a tower like Rapunzel when they got to know my deranged uncle wanted to marry me.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 60 - Tips**

Natala POV:

I took a deep breath and looked into the nine pairs of eyes that were looking at me from all over the room. The chances of the quads not losing it when I tell what Edward wanted from me were slim to none, and the same case was for my brothers. Well, goodbye, freedom, it was nice knowing you! Before I could start, I heard Hayden speak up.

"Make sure you tell us everything to the smallest detail, little wolf, or I swear by the goddess, it won't be good." He said.

I heard the quads snarl at the lingering threat, but I pleaded with them with my eyes to keep quiet. I knew my brothers would never hurt me; they were just scared for me. Scowling, they nodded their heads and looked back at me, ignoring the glares Hayden was sending them. Thank the goddess; I didn't need all of them fighting right now; that would just end up bad for me.

"Okay, so um, when we were ambushed on our way to the packhouse, there was a fight and all that you guys already know. I was hoisted up by rogue and

brought to the middle of the woods where you guys had found me. Edward was waiting for me there; I didn't have much time to ask him how he knew I was here or why I was at Dark Strom, but from the way he talked, it seemed like he was the one that left me at the pack borders of Dark Strom and wanted me to stay here till I turn eighteen..." I said, dreading the last part, which signed my life to living locked up till my deranged uncle was caught.

Seeing my fidgeting, Isaiah lifted an eyebrow and watched me and said.

"Is that all, Nataala?" He asked

"What are you hiding, little wolf." Said Lucas.

They all knew I was hiding something; it was in their intimidating gazes; even the gaze's gaze that was soft was a little uneasy. I knew they could feel my reluctance to tell them, but I had to. It was the only way to ensure I was safe, so if anything happened, my mates and brothers knew Edward's intentions. I sighed and looked at them.

"Well, he said I was destined to be his..." I heard the quads growl out enraged and my brother's snarl, which had me stopping, but I took a deep breath and looked at the four pairs of black eyes and the four pairs of golden eyes looking at me and finished, "that I was to be his bride and I wasn't supposed to be mated to the quadruplets but if plan A and B failed he had a plan C."

It was at that moment that havoc broke loose if I thought the growls that resonated in the room before us, what came out of everyone's throats sent shivers down my spine, such power and menace, that it had me shaking and stepping back till my back hit the wall. Then suddenly, I saw the quads shift into their giant black wolves, staring right at me. I screamed in fright. That seemed to get my brothers out of their trance and jolted them to their feet. Isaiah, Hayden and Lucas stood in front of me while Josiah and Tristan stood in front of the quad's wolves, letting their auras flow out. But, for some reason, it wasn't affecting the quads as it used. I heard Hayden and Lucas curse under their breath.

"Command them, Tristan. They won't feel the auras as strongly anymore as Nataala's wolf and theirs have recognized each as mates and marked her; they hold some of her essences in them now." Yelled Lucas.

What? How did that make any sense? I hadn't marked them yet, so how could they hold any essence? However, I pushed the thoughts aside when I saw the quads shake off the effect of the aura and look straight at me.

"Hurry, Tristan. They've gone rapid; their first instinct is to finish the mate bond, so they don't lose her." Yelled Hayden

Tristan let all his aura roll out, including Hayden and Lucas, which had even me, Isaiah and Josiah bare our necks in submission and make our knees shake to submit to our king.

"SHIFT," Tristan snarled at the quad's wolves, eye glowing a bright golden, with his Lycan on the surface.

As soon as the command rolled out and the triplet's aura affected the quads, their wolves bared their necks, bowed down in submission, and shifted the next second, leaving them bum-n.aked, which had my cheeks reddening. The triplets rolled in their auras, but its effects lasted on all of us; the quads the most with their heavy breathing and the sweat acclimated all over their bodies as proof. After they had recovered, all four of them raised their heads and locked eyes with me; my breath hitched; there was nothing but sadness in them. They were guilty of making me scared by growling at me. Pushing my brothers aside, I went to go to them. When I felt myself being pulled back, looking back, I saw Hayden holding me back, him and the rest looking between me and the quads skeptically, I tried getting my hand out of his grip, but he held it firm and tight.

"Let go, Hayden! They're my mates; they would never hurt me." I said, glaring at my brothers.

Long lost brothers or not, they had no right to stop me from going to my mates when I knew whatever happened just now was not in their control and they could never hurt me.

"We beg to differ, little wolf. Just give it a few more minutes." Said Lucas.

"No," I growled out, my fangs slipping past my lips as I yanked my hand out of his hold and ran to the quads and into their arms. I was immediately squished between all four of my mates as they all sniffed with my hair or neck, claiming their enraged beats.

"We're so sorry little Luna."

“My love, we never meant to scare you.”

“Forgive us, angel; our wolves took control; we would never hurt you.”

“You can padel us all night long, baby; just don’t be upset.” Finished Sam; that had me snorting and breaking the intense atmosphere.

I pulled back and looked at Sam.

“Really, Sam, really? Time and place, my alpha.” I said

All the quads chuckled and snuggled into me when I felt not one but four hard pokes on my abdomen. Realization swept in, and I squeaked out and closed my eyes. I heard the quads chuckle while my brothers snarled, telling them to put on some pants, that they didn’t need to see all that. After the quads had all put on some basketball shorts and shirts, they led me to the sofa and had me sit on Ezekiel’s lap while Zeke and Azreal sat on either side of me, and Sam sat on the floor by my feet, his back touching my legs. I knew they were still mad, their emotions were hitting me like waves, but they were trying their best to control their anger, not wanting to scare me again. Even though the quads had calmed down, the triplets and twins were still edgy and stayed close to where we sat and glared at the quads; I rolled my eyes at them.

“Baby sister or not, little wolf, doesn’t mean we can’t wh!p you into shape.” Said Lucas.

I snorted.

“Stop being mean! They didn’t mean it! You don’t need to throw daggers at them with your eyes.” I retorted.

“Ugh! I can already see you being a handful Nutella.” Said Josiah, trying to ease the tension.

I snickered and pulled out my tongue at them; they all chuckled. Even though they were laughing, I knew it was all a front; everyone here was mad, but they knew shouting wasn’t going to get their point around. After they all stopped chuckling, a tense atmosphere surrounded us again, and Tristan spoke up.

“From what you told us, there is no doubt that Edward had kidnapped you to keep you away until you turned eighteen so he could mate with you. He didn’t

expect you to be mated to the quadruplets, or he would've definitely chosen a different pack to hide you." Said Tristan.

"But why? Why mate, his niece?" I asked as I felt the quads snarl in the back of their throats and hold me closer to their bodies.

"Biologically, you aren't his niece since he's brothers with Liam, and your biological parents are our dad and Aunt Danielle; in a way, there is no incest, so it's possible." Said Lucas.

Whatever the case, it was still disgusting.

"But why?" I asked

They all sighed.

"We were hoping mom, dad, Liam and aunt Danielle would explain all this, but given the circumstances, it's better if you know. However, you'll still need to ask them since they know more about the vision from the oracle than we do. When the majestic wolf, which in the case is you mates with her mate fated or chosen that said wolf is supposed to hold the majestic wolf's essence meaning, they would possess both supreme alpha and royal blood in their veins making them almost as strong as all of us." Said, Tristan

I heard the quads swear from all over as I stared shell-shocked at my brothers. That's why the quads could resist their auras earlier, we were halfway mated, and once we fully mated, that meant any aura or commands from either the twins or triplets wouldn't work on them unless the triplets rolled out their combined auras.

"That's why they could resist your aura." I meeked out.

I saw the triplets and twins nod in confirmation.

Holy goddess, this day keeps on getting more exciting!

"And that's why you all must complete the mate bond tonight." Said Tristan, cringing.

I would've laughed at all their expressions, but I was still reeling from the shock of the quads. Then something hit. Did he say to complete the mate bond as in mate with the quads tonight? I blushed red!

“But I thought we had to leave for the Supreme pack tonight.” I meeked out, still blushing red. Not only from the news of our potential mating tonight but with Ezekiel’s p\*\*\*s hard as rock poking under me. All the quads were horny, their lust hitting me in waves. It took everything in me to control my v\*\*\*\*a from leaking out.

“We did, but you need to be fully mated. Goddess forbid Edward gets to you again; the quadruplets will know where you are then through the bond.” Said Hayden.

As soon as he finished, all my brothers got up and left. Leaving baffled with horny as hell mates. I felt myself being lifted off Ezekiel’s lap as my mates surrounded me, looking down at me with lust apparent in their eyes. Ezekiel bent down and whispered in my ear.

“You’ve been a bad girl, little Luna. I believe a punishment is in order.” He rasped.

Losing all control, my v\*\*\*\*a leaked open as if a dam broke, my arousal filling the air making the quads sniff and growl in approval. Then suddenly, I felt a pair of big juicy lips attack mine, and the rest of my thoughts were history.