

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 71 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Pain, excruciating pain, that's all I felt. Like lava running through my veins as I felt my bones break and repair over and over again. My senses went black, then came back to life, the same thing happening over and over again. I vaguely remember hearing Da and the triplet's voices to take me under the moonlight. At first, I only felt my mates around me, but now I could sense other presences around me. My sense of smell was muffled, but I could vaguely pick out a few, with my mate's scents as the strongest. It was probably my family, but hell, if I didn't want to scream at them, this wasn't a damn show, and I didn't need them hovering around me. Everything hurt so much. No one had prepared me for this pain. I had honestly thought it would be like when I shifted into my wolf with just a little more pain, but that seemed like a walk in the park with how my bones were bending and twisting inside me. This shouldn't have been this painful; Lycans are evolved forms of wolves. I was already a wolf; shouldn't it be like a tweak of an adjustment? I felt my ball and socket joint snap in my shoulder, which made me scream.

"Make it stop, please make it stop." I cried.

I felt tingles on my skin as one of my mates held my face in his chest. My senses were so muffled due to the pain that I couldn't tell which brother it was.

Ezekiel POV:

My heart broke for my luna as I cradled her face in my chest. My brothers flanked me, gazing down at our life as she withered in pain, as we did nothing to help her. The marking had taken a toll on us, and we all slumped dead once our bodies touched the bed. Never once did anyone of us think her shift would happen tonight. I couldn't help but blame myself and my brothers. Was it because of the marking that she was shifting? We knew she was to shift, but no one had told her the extent of it, scared to make her more scared than she already was. Which, in my idea, was the stupidest thing one could do; we should've prepared her what to expect, at least not hide it from her. My luna was strong, and her family needed to believe in her!

Lycan shifting was one of the most painful shifts a person could go through. Where wolves stood on four legs and grew only a few more inches than their

human heights, Lycans stood on two legs and grew way more in height. The transformation was brutal. Some hadn't even made it through the shift and would die. That thought alone had scared the sh!t out of us all, but when my little luna was distracted, her parents and the triplets explained that wouldn't be the case with her because of the strong bl00dline and that she had already shifted into her wolf.

"You all need to back up and give her space; you're suffocating her." One of the triplets snarled at us.

My brothers and I snarled back, our newfound aura slipping out of us. It didn't do anything to the triplets, but it allowed us to ignore the command and stand head-on with them. Seeing this, the triplets were pissed as fvck but fvck if I cared at this moment.

Azreal POV:

How dare the triplets tell us to back off from our mate when she was in so much pain? Didn't their dumba.sses know that our touch would help? Of course, they knew they were just being dipsh!ts. As much as I wanted to call them out, I couldn't; they were our kings, our leaders and more importantly, my love's older brothers. She would no doubt blow a fuse if she found out we fought with them, and making my love sad was never going to be on my agenda. I only prospered to make her smile which I was epically failing at right now, as she let out another scream in Ezeakil's c.hest. Her bones had broken and realigned multiple times by now. You could see how they were slowly growing.

"Boys, now isn't the time; Ezekiel is right; Natala needs her mates more than us right now." Said my love's mom: Danielle. As tears poured down her face as her mate held her tight in his arms.

You could see the agony in the supreme alphas' eyes, not only in his but everyone's eyes, her brothers, the former king and even her aunt. It was like they were living the pain with her. We weren't far off either, now that we had fully bonded, her pain was hitting us too, not in the way it was her, but we knew what she was going through.

"Your so strong, my love, so strong," I whispered in my love's ear as I removed the hair stuck to her forehead due to the sweat.

Please, goddess, make it stop.

Zeke POV:

My angel tears were hitting my heart like silver daggers. It had only been twenty minutes, but never once did her screams die down. They only grew more louder as the pain she felt increased. She had finally gotten through the first phase of her bones rearranging; they were slowly growing, meaning she was going into phase two now. As her Lycan side was coming out, it was getting harder for Ezeakil to hold onto her. Eventually, letting go, but we all stayed close. All of us stroked her n.aked, sweated-coated body in hopes of the mate bond reducing some of the pain.

“Why isn’t the shift completed by now? You said she was strong!” I said.

“Her wolf and Lycan are probably fighting for dominance in her head. She is the only wolf-Lycan hybrid to exist. The two souls would compete for hierarchy.” I heard Isaiah say.

Fvck! That was why I could’ve sworn she was shifting into her wolf for a second. She had two of the most powerful bl00dlines running in her veins. Of course, both species would compete; it was in their alpha nature. So not only was my angel suffering physically, she was probably caged in her head with both her Lycan and wolf spirit fighting one another.

Goddess! Please just make it end already.

Sam POV:

The thought of my baby going through physical and emotional pain as both her wolf and Lycan fought for dominance was k!lling me.

“Stop” my baby screamed out as fur started to sprout and then recede in her body.

Her scream made all of us jump back at the same time, a powerful aura surging out of her that only made us waver for a second but her family as well, including the triplets. fvck! She was powerful. If her aura alone could make us wavier when she wasn’t entirely in control, she would be capable of destruction nonetheless when she was in control.

“There has to be a way. This could k!ll her.” I said, going back to my baby and stroking her back.

I saw her family tensed form, fear in all their eyes. They weren’t so sure anymore either if she would make it out of this alive. I was about to give them a piece of my mind when I heard the former king speak up.

“Re-mark her! It’ll subdue her wolf,” he said, then looked at the twins and triplets and said

“When they re-mark her, roll out your aura to the max and then Tristan command her Lycan to shift.” he finished.

“Are you out of your fvcking*g mind! A forced shift is the most painful thing anyone could go through.” Liam snarled as he shoved his brother.

“You rather watch her go through this without knowing what would be the outcome.” Snarled the former king.

Before Liam could get a word out, my baby’s mom spoke up.

“Will it make it sop? Will my baby girl be fine?” She said as her sister Michelle held onto her. Tears poured out of both their eyes.

The former king nodded. Michelle turned to us and said.

“Do it! My pup doesn’t need to go through this.”

We looked between each other and nodded, then looked at my baby’s brothers; they all looked disturbed. No doubt a forced shift was worse than being gouged in wolfsbane, but it only lasted a few seconds. They looked at my baby’s withering body, then looked back at us and nodded.

I leaned down near my baby’s ear and whispered.

“We’ll make it stop, baby. Just forgive us for the pain.” I said and k!ssed her forehead.

My canines dropped from my gums, as did my brothers, and we bit into my baby’s neck, remarking her. She let out a scream and then went limp for a second.

“NOW” the former king yelled.

We were hit with both the twin's and triplets' entire aura. The same aura that would've dropped us to our knees was only like a twitch now as we stood through it. But what came next had mine and my brothers churn; I felt the pain that my baby did.

"AHHHHHH" my baby screamed.

Her body was violently shaking, her back arched as if she was possessed, fur sprouted everywhere, and her limbs grew longer and longer. My baby Lycan's had come out in ten seconds, hunched over on the ground as it panted heavily. Her brothers dropped their auras as we slowly approached my baby. She had shaken us off when she shifted. Her fur was the same as her wolf, white with an icy blue hue, and when she lifted her head and locked eyes with us. We were stunned, the deepest blue we had ever seen, and they were glowing. Slowly standing, my baby was well over six feet as large as our wolves, if not taller. She was beautiful, her aura calling to us. Her mere sight had us dropping to our knees. Never once did I see such an exquisite creature.

"Goddess! She's beautiful," I heard one of her family members say.

My baby turned towards her family, a purr leaving her chest as she gazed at them, then looked back at us, and then sprinted into the woods. Not even a second later, multiple bone popping could be heard. My brothers and I, along with her brothers, were all in our wolf and Lycan forms as we howled to the moon and went to chase our mate. She had challenged not one but nine alpha males.

Game on, baby!

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

I felt reborn, exhilarated and even euphoric in a way. My senses were even more enhanced; I could hear stuff from miles away; my nose caught the faintest of scents, and even the specks of dust I could see in the air as I ran full speed in the woods. Not to mention that surging power that flowed through my veins, so much power that I truly felt I would combust any moment now. Goddess! What was happening?

All I remember was being stuck in my mind as my lycan and wolf spirit fought each other for dominance. I was shoved into a corner of my mind, but the pain that my body felt was not numb to me. I wasn't sure if it was a second, minutes or hours; I just remember the unbearable pain. However, that pain was nothing compared to the pain I felt when I felt the quads remarking me and my brothers rolling their aura to make me submit, forcing a shift out of my lycan. Goddess! It was like being slowly tortured with a hot knife as it skinned me alive slowly and my bone being hammered with a sludge hammer, all simultaneously.

A forced shift was the worst; the little I had learned of one in my lycan knowledge class described it as horrific; well, I have first-hand experience of it now. Speaking of class, it had been days since I had been back to the academy. School had become a fleeting thought with everything going on, especially with me finding my family and the Edward threat. Hopefully, when everything calmed down, I can head back to the academy. I doubt the alphas would let me stay in the dorms, and honestly, I didn't want to anymore either. The thought of not being snuggled up next to my mates and alphas had both my wolf and lycan whine. But, I was going back to school, regardless. Plus, I had not told them about the lycan-scholar scholarship I was hoping to apply for, which would get me a one-way ticket to be mentored under the most outstanding scholars of the kingdom.

Even though with my newfound title of princess of the multiverse, I still wanted to earn the scholarship far and square. I had always prided myself on being able to go to Strom Academy based on my intellect. I was the only scholarship who was able to hold their scholarship for four years straight, though with my absence because of all this mumbo-jumbo, I doubted I still had my scholarship since students on scholarship were hardly given any days off. But I was sure my grades were still top-notch. I was still getting all my assignments and quizzes online and handing them in. I haven't had a chance to look back at the grades, but I knew they were good. Well, that is what I hoped, at least. I'll have to remind myself to check once I get back from the chase. Which was supposed to be for my mates and me; I was hoping for some hanky-panky times in the woods. But, my brothers had to go and ruin that! The challenge was nowhere near for them, but I was sure their alpha egos probably took a hit when I rolled out my aura for my mates, but my brothers thought I was rolling it off for all of them and challenging them. I rolled my eyes inside my head: dumb alphas and their egotistical thinking.

I could hear the thudding of multiple paws on the floor as I pushed my lycan faster. Unlike our wolves, Lycans did not communicate with their human

counterpart and were more like a spirit in our heads, only coming forward when needed. They also did not have names or could talk. Their emotions could be felt by the bond shared between the Lycan and human souls, even though Lycans were said to be evolved creatures from wolves and better. This piece of how there was a barrier to communication constantly plagued my mind as a downside in this so-called hierarchy our people had made. If the lycan spirit and human counterpart could talk, wouldn't it be easier to form a better team? I shook my head; I didn't need to recall all these gruesome nights when I memorized my notes for my Lycan knowledge class; I'll ask Da or the triplet about their view later.

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As I pushed myself faster and faster in the hope of getting away, I could feel the aura of my brothers and mates closing in. The quadruplets carrying the same aura as my brothers now that they all bared my mark and our blood had mixed. The thought brought a smile to my face that the girl that once people in the dark storm pack thought as pathetic and useless was the same girl that was able to give their alphas this power. Looking back, I couldn't help but be amazed by the progress I made over the days from being a shy wallflower to an outspoken, confident person: a princess of the multiverse and the luna of the biggest and strongest pack in the multiverse. The goddess definitely works in mysterious ways for sure, but all praises to her. If it wasn't for her pairing me with the quads, who knows where I would be or if I would've been this confident and not to mention the chance I got to meet my brothers, albeit unknown to our relationship at first.

I couldn't help but smirk at the thought of the almighty nine alphas that were chasing me, who hadn't been able to catch me yet. Were they doing this on

purpose, or was it that I was actually faster than them? It was probably the first one, no way in wolf heaven could I be faster than our kings and supreme alphas. Despite me having the same blood, male wolves tended to dominate regardless. However, my thought was cut short when I stumbled on a fallen tree trunk, about to fall, but I regained my stance just as my brothers and mates broke out of the treelines from every angle, caging me in. I playfully snarled at the four mega-size black wolves who were my mates, intrigued by their size: they had definitely gotten bigger. They were as tall as the twin's grey wolves; they stood at seven feet of height if not more, whereas the triplets, golden Lycans, were even taller than my mates and the twins. Yup! even with all this supreme blood and hup-blah of powers I was supposed to have, I was still shorter than them all. Curse those height genes; hopefully, if I ever have a daughter with my mates, she'll be on the taller side. The thought of kids making me look at my mates, having kids was never something I thought about, but since being with the quads, I had this insane urge to have a pup. I was probably going into heat; both female wolves and lycans go crazy with the urge to carry a pup during their heat.

A playful growl from my mates had me breaking out of my thoughts. Turning to them, I gave them a wolfish grin when suddenly, the hair on the back of my neck all the way to my spine stood up. This only meant one thing my senses were on high alert. Something or someone was intruding before I could stop myself; I darted towards the direction where I felt the threat, my brothers and mates snarling behind me as they caught me running away from them.

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'Luna, stop; where are you going.' I heard Ezeakil through the mind link.

'There's someone here! Their scent is masked, but I can feel their presence.' I replied.

I knew Ezeakil had the link open to his brothers, so they all heard me. A vicious snarl ripped through my mates as they sped up and were almost paw to paw with me as I made my way towards what I believed was the eastern borders. The Triplets, having picked up the threat too, were running in front of us as the twin ran behind us, covering our backs.

'Baby, stop! Go back. You just shifted. Your brothers and we will deal with it.' I heard Sam through the link.

I snarled at him. No way in hell was I going to play the damsel in distress anymore. I was a powerful hybrid, one of the three. I wasn't supposed to be placed on a fluffy cushion like a precious jewel for people to stare at. I knew the threat was likely here because of me, and I'll be damned if I let others fight my battles anymore.

'No, I'm not leaving.' I snarled back at him and the rest of my mates.

'Love.' Azreal said, trying to be intimidating, but I ignored him and ran faster, leaving them behind.

I guess having short legs wasn't that big of a deal; I could outrun my alpha mates. I could just imagine them fuming. Their irritation and anger hit me through the bond that had me giggle. I was sure my bum would be in for it after this but whatever. I was not going to be the meek little girl they met that night at the packhouse, who was broken because her best friend and boyfriends ended up being mates.

I had diverted from my brothers and mates, my instincts telling me to go towards the northeast end rather than the east broader, this strange pulse growing in me as I neared the direction my feet were taking me. Just as I saw a group of wolves in the distance, preparing myself to get close and observe. Something snapped in me, and I fell to the ground. A splitting headache rang through my skull that had me shifting back instantly as I clutched my head.

"AHHHHH" I screamed

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

My head was pounding. I could hear the thumps of paws on the floors, but my body was not alerting me of any danger as the sound grew louder and louder. It was probably mates and brothers coming towards me because of the horrific scream I let out.

My head felt like it was getting hammered at when suddenly I felt my eyes burn as well, which had me shut them tight in hopes of the sensation to fade.

When I closed my eyes, I felt I was taken away from my body, flashes of the dark storm pack, Hannah and Luca fighting, while Leah was dragged away as she clutched her stomach. Wolves could be seen fighting everywhere; the quad's parents were also there, along with the warriors. I tried calling out to Leah, but it was like my sound went on deaf ears. I wasn't even able to move from my spot as if my feet were cemented to the spot. Before I could get another word out, the scene changed, and now I was standing in the supreme diamond pack, the same disaster, wolves fighting one another as limbs were being thrown from bodies; Da and daddy were amidst the warriors also fighting. The pain increased in my head, making me clutch it again and close my eyes as I bent down, holding my skull, a scream leaving my mouth. When I heard everything around me go pin-drop silent, despite the pain surging through my head, I opened my eyes and saw Edward staring right at me with a malicious smile as he slowly walked to me. A glint of craziness shone in his eyes, stopping when he stood right in front of me with hardly any gap between us; he moved his index finger down my cheek and whispered.

"Got you."

I couldn't move or speak, just stare into the eyes of my deranged uncle. I knew this wasn't real. What was happening? Why were the scenes changing in front of me? Was this my premonition powers coming to play that Da had told me about? A sinking feeling enveloped me at the thought of something happening to my friends back home and the ensuing fights. Just as I was about to try to push my deranged uncle and try to wake myself from this weird state I was in. Another surging pain ripped through my skull that had me clutching it again and closing my eyes. But this time, the pain hardly lasted, and when I slowly opened my eyes, I was staring into the concerned eyes of my mates as Azreal cradled my body in a fetal position to his chest.

"Love love! Oh, thank the goddess! Are you alright?" Azreal rasped out, his eyes frantic as he stared down at me.

"Luna, are you okay? What happened? Your emotions were all over the place. Are you hurt?" Said Ezekiel.

"Did those bastards hurt you? The group of rogues?" Asked Sam, his fist fisted as he shook with anger.

I could feel how parched my throat was without even opening my mouth. I just shook my head towards Sam. I didn't need my mates blowing a fuse right now; there bigger things that needed our attention.

“I’m fine.” I rasped out with difficulty.

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I felt drained of all my energy, both physically and mentally. Seeing my exhausted state, my mate’s frown deepened more—concern growing in their eyes.

“Are you sure, angel? Maybe we should take you to the pack infirmary to get checked.” Said Zeke. He rubbed his palm on my cheek.

The tingles from the bond slowed down my erratic heartbeat, calming me. A small smile played on my lips as Ezeakil and Sam held either of my hands. Encompassed in my mate’s scent and touches were doing wonders to my exhausted state. I could feel the energy I had lost was slowly coming back.

“Little wolf, are you alright.” I heard Hayden ask.

Looking in the direction of the voice, I saw him and the rest coming towards me in nothing but a pair of basketball shorts. Their bodies ridged and eyes hard as all my brother’s stares didn’t waver from mine for a second. Well, damn it! I was in for it! Even though the quads were concerned for me, I could feel their anger through the bond for my irrational thinking of leaving them behind. Today was definitely not going to be my day. I was sure I would not even hear the end of it from Da and Daddy once they got to know. There was doubt in my mind that my dumb brothers had already informed them. Maybe mom and auntie would take my side, the chances seemed low, but a girl could hope.

“What is wrong with you, Natalia.” Isaiah seethed, letting go of my nickname and using my real name. Yup! They were ragging bulls at the moment: pissed as hell.

His black eyes gazed down at me as his aura rolled out, which had me whimper due to my exhausted state. The action made Azreal clutch me harder to his chest and stand up as my other three mates stood in front of me, shielding me from the view of my brothers as they viscously snarled back at them.

“Supreme alpha or not, you don’t get to fvcking*g talk to our mate like that, Isaiah.” Said Ezekiel, his hand fisted to the side.

“Are you fvcking*g stupid or what? She willingly ran towards danger when she was newly shifted and had no control or knowledge of how a Lycan spirit works.” Seethed Isaiah.

I could see from the gaps between my mates that my other brothers stood behind Isaiah in unison, eyes black in anger; they all agreed with him, but hell if that didn’t piss me off. I wasn’t a stupid little girl that was unaware of our ways and the creature we were. I wouldn’t have approached the threat if I knew I couldn’t handle it, and it wasn’t like I was about to take on a group of intruders on my own.

“She is all then more capable of handling situations. She wouldn’t do anything to put herself in danger, and my brothers and I weren’t that far behind her. We would never let her risk her life at something we knew she couldn’t do.” Said Ezekiel, chest to chest with Isaiah at this point.

“You do not tell us what is right or wrong regarding our sister. Mates or not, do not forget your place, alpha. You may have the same aura as us now, but we are still your leaders.” Isaiah hissed out.

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Both their auras were rolling out, hitting me harder, and the little strength I had regained due to my mates was diminishing. They needed to stop, or I would pass out. Anger towards my brothers started to ignite in me. My brothers treated me like a fragile doll who didn’t know what she was doing. What did they expect? I had two dominant spirits in my head. They wouldn’t cower away when they felt a threat was near. Plus, I didn’t particularly appreciate how Isaiah treated Ezeakil; what the hell was his problem? They were acting as if I was severely injured. My mate’s emotions hitting me of being humiliated was the last nail in the coffin. I tugged on Azreal’s arm, indicating to let me down. Even though he seemed reluctant, he listened but held onto my waist. Seeing me being put down, Ezeakil broke his staring contest with Isaiah and came next to me along with my other two mates.

“Little luna, are you okay? Why did you get down? We can tell how tired you are.” Said Ezekiel as he cupped my face in his hand.

My hand clutched his right hand that was on my cheek, smiling at him and kissing his hand. I nodded at him and moved back from his hold, stepping closer to my brothers.

Seeing me come closer, all my brothers tried coming forward, but I put my hand out to stop them, making them halt in their steps. Their eyes never waver from mine. I took a deep breath and said, making sure to look at each of my brothers, so they knew what I was about to say was meant for them all.

“Do not, and I mean it, do not ever talk to my mates like that. Brothers or not, I do not give you the permission to do that with my mates, the other part of my soul. Hurting them is hurting me. So when next time you say something to them, remember your also saying it to me.” I said, my face void of emotions.

Before I could see the emotions in my brother’s eyes, I turned around and went near my mates for them to pick me up; I was exhausted to walk on my own. Sam scooped me up immediately as they made their way towards the packhouse.

“Oh, and one more thing...” I started that had my mates stopping and Sam turning towards my brothers so I could say what I wanted.

“You may think I’m weak and unable to take care of myself, but don’t forget the same blood that runs through you all runs through me. I’m as strong as you even if I’m incapacitated at the moment. So next time; think before you doubt me or my capabilities.” I said

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

As we walked back to the packhouse, with me in Sam’s arms and my other mates around us. I could tell they were alert; their wolves were in the forefront with them as they surveyed the area as we walked to make sure we wouldn’t be jumped or attacked. I couldn’t feel my brothers following us, but then again, I had read that the higher-ranked wolves and lycans knew how to mask their scents and aura, so they probably could be behind us without us knowing, but I didn’t pick out any sounds for miles. I wondered if the quads were also able to mask their scents and aura. They were high-ranked wolves and from a powerful pack. The stronger a wolf is, the higher in the ranks he gets. But if

they couldn't before, I was sure they could now. I could even probably do it now, too, another thing in the bucket of things I had to learn to do. As I snuggled more into Sam's chest, I noticed I was in an oversized grey t-shirt; I leaned down and sniffed it; it smelt of Hayden.

My mind goes back to what I said to all my brothers. Was I too harsh? They've done nothing but look out for me, so the way I exploded on them, was that the right thing to do? I knew they were just worried; there wasn't a different agenda for their attitude, but what pissed me off was how they let one of my mates down. They should've said whatever they had to say to me and not taken it out on my mate. Ezekiel was just protecting me; it was in his nature as my mate and alpha to stand by me. The way Isaiah talked to him was humiliating, and despite that, Ezekiel didn't react the way I thought he would. The quads were known for their brutal way of any form of disrespect, and despite that, he bit his tongue and took everything Isaiah said. When I felt his emotions of humiliation surge through me, I also felt the restraint he was using to subdue his anger so he wouldn't lash out at Isaiah. He knew how much brothers meant to me, and he bit the bullet so I wouldn't be upset about my brothers and mates fighting.

"What are you thinking, baby?" I heard Sam ask from above me.

"It's just; I'm sorry for running off. It was like my body and mind of its own, telling me to go that way, and I just followed my instincts." I said, fiddling with the ends of my grey t-shirt. There was this tension because of me, and I didn't like it. Everything was already so tense, and now with the visions, I had. There was doubt when I shared them with everyone that it would cause havoc, and I didn't need my brothers and mates to be at odds at a time like this. I would have a chat with all of them once I had regained some of my strength. Which was another thing I had to ask my parents, why the heck was I drained so much that it was hard for me even to stand?

"It's okay, my love. Just be careful next time and stay near us." Said Azrael.

"In a way, your brothers are right, Luna; you shouldn't have gone off on your own, but what happened has happened. Just promise us you'll think next time before doing anything." Said Ezekiel.

I nodded, cracking a small smile in my mate's direction, to which I earned a kiss on my cheeks by all my mates that had me giggling. Not long after, we

were at the front of the packhouse. You could see the warriors stationed everywhere around the area. It looks like mommy and daddy found out about what happened. Just as we were about to head inside, I felt Sam put me down, and he and my other mates surrounded me, rubbing my back and holding my hands.

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"You're so precious to us, angel, and don't ever think we doubt your capability in any regard. Hell, you're stronger than us now, so there is no doubt you could stand your own. But, just please don't voluntarily jump into action; you have to think about us, your family, your brothers, your friends, everyone. There are so many people attached to you, and if you goddess forbid ever got hurt, all these people would also get hurt. So please, all we ask is be careful." Said Zeke, as he held my face in his hands and pecked my lips.

I was stunned for a second. I never thought of it that way. I was so consumed with proving I could hold my fort and wasn't the same timid girl. I forget the consequences that I could have faced. I held Zeke's hands that were on my cheeks, kissing each one and then looked at my other mates.

"I promise," I said.

The quads smiled at me and led me inside with Ezeakil and Zeke on either side, making sure I didn't fall. The moment we stepped inside, in a flash, I was engulfed in a tight hug; mommy's scent of apple and cinnamon wafting through my nose had the tension leave my body at the sudden contact as I relaxed into her and wrapped my arms around her. I felt Daddy beside mom as he engulfed mommy and me in his buff arms, taking in both our scents from our hair. I felt my mates move back but stayed close. I knew their wolves were on edge because of what happened back in the woods. They probably would be like this until the threat clears out. Well, here to no privacy for a while!

“Oh goddess, baby girl! Are you alright? Josiah told us everything that happened.” Said mommy as she untangled me from her arms and checked my body for any injuries.

I just chuckled.

“I’m fine, mommy, just exhausted,” I said

“Don’t you dare lie to me, missy? You may have grown up and a Luna of a pack now, but that doesn’t mean I can’t wh!p you into shape. Your brothers told us they heard an agonizing scream.” Said, mommy.

I sighed.

“That wasn’t because I was hurt in any way. Come sit; I’ll explain.” I said.

Mommy and daddy both seemed skeptical for a second but nodded anyway. Before we could make our way into the living, Da came and h.ugged me. The same concern as mommy shining in his eyes as he scolded me for going off on my own without my brothers and mate. Auntie Michele wasn’t far behind either; after h.ugging me, I got an excellent reprimanding from her too. Ugh! Having a family was hard sometimes!

I couldn’t help but look around for the twins and triplets. They weren’t in the foyer, but I knew they were in the packhouse, their aura and my lycan telling me so. My mates helped me walk into the private living room and sit on the couch as they all surrounded me.

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When everyone settled down, I saw the twins and triplets walking in. Their faces were void of any emotions. I couldn’t help but bite my l!ps at the uneasiness that surged through me; sensing my emotions, Sam and Azreal squeezed my hands on either side, giving me small smiles and nodding their heads in reassurance. I looked at all my brothers, hoping to find a single emotion on their faces but failed. They all passed me a small smile but didn’t say or do anything less or more. Crap! I screwed up badly! I’ll have to talk to them and fix this. The thought of them being upset at me even though they deserved what I said regarding my mates didn’t sit well with me, I didn’t need

them to shut me out like that. They knew how much I adored them! My thoughts were broken when I heard Da speaking up, making all of us turn towards him.

“Before you tell us all what happened. How did you know there was a threat, sweetheart? Your brothers told us you picked it before any of them? Newly shifted Lycan senses are usually hazy for the first hour,” Asked Da, seeming truly intrigued.

I noticed even my brothers seemed curious to know the answer as well as the rest. I cleared my throat and looked around before I looked at Da and said.

“The hair on my neck all the way to my spine had risen in my Lycan form; I knew there was an intruder and my body just responded by going in its direction,” I said.

This time my brothers and parents seemed genuinely amazed at my response. What was that about?

“How do you know what that means, little wolf?” Said Tristan from the side.

Oh! Unless you were lycan, you didn’t know what the ridged hair meant, and they must have thought that I had no knowledge of lycans, so I didn’t understand my body’s reaction. I gave them a small smile and said.

“Ah well, back at the academy, I took lycan knowledge and advanced lycan anatomy. I was hoping to apply for a scholarship once I graduated.” I said.

Everyone, including my mates, gapped at me like I had two heads.

“Little luna, we never knew you were that smart. Only three people can take those classes at the academy. It looks like there’s so much more to our little luna than we’ve yet to know.” Said Ezekiel as he gazed at me with so much pride in his eyes.

The emotions in his and my other mate’s eyes made me blush. Our moment was broken when we heard mommy clear her throat. My eyes went to her as a slight smirk played on her lips, and she winked at me—the gesture making me chuckle and shake my head.

“Alright, baby girl! Now tell us what happened?” Said, mommy.

The serious atmosphere returned as everyone's eyes were locked on me.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 75 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

My body was slowly recovering, no doubt because of my mates being close to me—the bond speeding up the process. Everyone's eyes were locked on my face, waiting for me to tell them what had happened. The thought of recalling those scenes was gut-wrenching, but I needed to know if they were my premonition powers or not. I wasn't going to risk any lives when I could've stopped them from being lost in the first place. Feeling the uneasiness radiate through me, I felt Azreal and Sam take hold of each hand as Ezeakil and Zeke rubbed my back from behind; they gave me a small encouraging smile.

“Go on, luna, but whenever you think it becomes too much, you can stop, and we can talk about it in the morning.” Said Ezekiel.

I had forgotten that it was still dark outside; everything happened in a span of a few hours, and I didn't even realize the sun had yet to rise. Smiling at Ezeakil and my other mates, I nodded. As much as my body screamed to get some rest. Now wasn't the time; much bigger things were at stake. I took a deep breath and looked at my family, who were patiently waiting for me to start. I took a deep breath and started.

“Well, you know the part where I shifted and then we all ran into the woods with the twins, triplets and the quads chasing me. As Tristan and Isaiah had already told you during the run, I deterred from them when I felt an intruder when my senses kicked in. However, just as I approached the group of wolves in the distance, a splitting headache hit me. It was as if a sludge hammer was pounding my head, and my eyes burned, which made me scream. When I closed my eyes, it was like my soul was taken from my body; I had seen three scenes. One where we were at the dark storm pack, the quads parents, Luca, Hannah and the warriors were fighting off rogues while one dragged my pregnant friend named Leah away. I tried shouting out to her, but it was like I wasn't there. Then that same headache came again, and when I opened my eyes, I saw you: Daddy and Da, fighting alongside the warriors with rogues here at the supreme pack. Then a third time, when the headache came, and I opened my eyes, I was in a room; I didn't know where I was, but it looked to be like an underground cell or something but Edward was there...” the

moment I said Edward's name snarls and growls resonated around the room. My brother's eyes were now black, and they fisted their palms; daddy and da shook with anger as my mates gripped onto me tighter as if I was going to disappear any moment now. Mommy and auntie looked pale as ghosts. I was already prepared for this reaction, so it didn't phase me. After a couple of minutes, when it looked like my fathers, brothers, and mates had slightly calmed down, I started where I left off.

"...he only said two words, 'got you,' and the pain was back, but when I opened my eyes, I was back in the woods, my mates surrounding me. The group of wolves I saw early was nowhere in sight. But what was off when I came out of the dream-like haze, my body was exhausted. It was like I was going to collapse at any moment. It was when my mates touched me that my fatigue was slowly diminishing." I said.

As soon as I finished, my brothers and my mate's eyes were bludging out. They were rendered speechless. Their looks told me whether they should believe me or not, but they knew whatever I had said was the truth. Even though they looked shocked, intrigue shimmered in their eyes. All our attention was caught when we heard mommy sigh in defeat. Looking in her direction, she had her head in her hands as daddy walked to her and engulfed her in his arms as he whispered sweet nothing in her ears. My mates doing the same as their body heat calmed my erratic nerves and helped rejuvenate me. When mommy had calmed down a bit, she looked towards me and gave me an apologetic smile, she wanted to come near, but daddy held her close to his chest.

"I'm sorry, baby girl. We had no clue your power would come in so early, nor did we think you would shift into your lycan so early. It was probably triggered by you marking your mates and the strong bloodline you carry. But, to answer your unasked question, yes, what you saw was your premonition powers coming to play. Da has already explained that someone needs to be in range for you to foresee their plan through your powers. So when you neared that group of wolves and had no control of your powers, you jumped into all their minds simultaneously, and for a newly shifted Lycan, it took every bit of your energy." Said, mommy.

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I zoned everything out, the only things reeling in my head, jumped, mind, plan. That means they were about to attack the dark storm pack and take Leah. I jolted from between my mates, eyes frantic as I looked between everyone.

“We have to leave now, Leah, Hannah, everyone back home is in danger, and so is the supreme pack. We got to do something.” I said, words rushing out of my mouth as if a deranged rouge was chasing me.

“Luna, Luna, calm down. You still need to regain your energy...” Ezekiel started saying, trying to pull me into his embrace, but I pushed him away

He seemed shocked at the action and a bit hurt, but I didn’t care at the moment.

“Did you not hear me? They are about to attack the pack. We have to leave,” I said

Just as I was about to head to our room to pack our things, Da’s voice stopped my mates and me, that were behind me, trying to make me slow down.

“Sweetheart, calm down! Those wolves probably know you’ve been inside their heads because if you saw Edward, that meant he was amongst them too. I doubt he’ll attack us and dark storm pack now. It would be a suicide mission since he knows about your powers.” Said Da.

The thought did ease my mind a bit, but I was still unable to let the thought of Leah or anyone I loved potentially get hurt. Seeing my conflicted expression, my mates turned to me, Zeke holding my face in his hands as he gazed down at me with the utmost gentleness and love. My other three mates surrounded me as they rubbed my shoulders and back, their touch and the tingles they spread calming me down.

“Angel, calm down. You heard the former king; they’ll likely change their plans now. But we will still call Luca and have extra patrol up. We’ll also tell him to

notify everyone at the pack and tell all your friends to stay at the packhouse, which is non-negotiable.” Said Zeke.

His words calmed me, but I felt that I was probably the reason the quads weren't returning to the dark storm pack. The guilt was slowly growing. I couldn't keep the pack's alphas here when their pack was in the midst of danger, all because of my power-hungry asshole of an uncle. I held Zeke's hands and ushered my mates to all stand in front of me as I looked into their eyes.

“You're not going back because of me, right? You think I could be kidnapped or hurt on the way back, or it might be a trap?” I asked.

Their diverted eyes were all the answers I needed—the guilt eating me. No, we had to leave. They were the alphas of the dark storm pack and I, the luna. We couldn't leave our pack when they needed us the most. I took each of my mate's hands, stacking them with one another as I looked at them.

“We will be fine. Our pack is known to be the biggest and strongest for a reason, and if I'm not safe in my own home, I'm safe nowhere. Dark Storm needs us, and hell if I let that deranged man stand in the way of that. Let's go home.” I said, giving them a small smile.

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My words had rendered my mates speechless. I would've laughed if the situation wasn't as dire as it was. The quads seemed shocked for a minute, and then their eyes shone bright with love and pride. I was squished in a quadruplet hug as I felt kisses being placed everywhere, making me sigh in contentment.

“You sure, my love?” I heard Azreal whisper.

“I've never been more sure in my life,” I replied

I could feel the quads smile from where they were nuzzling me. The thought made me smile. These four men right here were my world, my life and I sure as hell was not going to be the reason for any of theirs or our pack's downfall.

“Spoken like a true Luna and princess of the kingdom.” I heard mommy say from behind us.

Untangling myself from my mates, I turned and saw my family. Even though they were smiling, I knew they weren’t happy with my decision to leave at this hour, especially my brothers, but I needed to do this. I went towards the twins and triplets in the far corner, and when I was a few steps away from them, giving them a small smile in hopes of easing the tension amongst us.

“I’m sorry for how I behaved back there, but I’m not sorry for standing up for my mate. I know it might feel weird to see your baby sister with her mates, but I need you all to stop this cold war. Especially you both, Isaiah and Josiah. You six were great friends until you learned the truth, and I want it to stay that way, not have you all at each other’s throats,” I said.

My brothers looked defeated but nodded regardless and, one by one hugged me. Apologizing in my ear and saying that they didn’t think less of me and knew I could defend myself; it was just they were worried. I placated them! I knew they were worried; hell, everyone was. But I needed everyone on the same page right now.

“Are you sure you wanna leave, little wolf?” Asked Hayden

I smiled. Squeezing his hand in reassurance and nodded.

I could see my brothers sigh in defeat, as did Daddy and Da.

“Then we all will go back with you! As I said, we failed you before, not this time.” Said Tristan.

“But, but, you have your packs, your kingdom. You’ve already been gone for so long.” I said.

Wasn’t their presence needed in the Lycan multiverse? Or the twins here at the supreme pack? Yeah, alphas and kings travelled, but I doubt they were gone this long. Though my love for my brother and family doubled, they were willing to do anything to ensure I was safe.

“Nothing is more important than family, sweetheart, remember that. Family above all.” Said Daddy as he hugged me.

I could see my brothers, Da, mommy and auntie nod in agreement.

“But...” I tried speaking again but was cut off by Da this time.

“No buts, young lady. Now let’s go!” Said Da

“Are you sure?” I asked.

My brothers, mommy, daddy, Da and auntie huddled around me as they all looked at me with so much love and adoration that all the uneasiness I had felt earlier was gone.

“Baby girl, like your father said, family over everything. Now let’s go kick some a.ss.” Said mommy, kissing my forehead.

I nodded with a slight smile on my face.