

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 15 - Tips

Tuesday Night

Emerald's POV:

Deep breaths Emerald, deep breaths!

They won't hurt you, they are your mates, even though they look bonkers by their faces, but they are still your potential mates, they're trying to woo you over, so you're good! After giving myself a little pep talk, I saw that I was surrounded by my four mates hovering over me, while Luca stood behind Han, holding on to her shoulders.

Ugh!

They weren't supposed to find out like this, I didn't want them to think I was purposely hiding it. I would've told them, but after I got their crazy possessive heads toned down.

"Anything you'd like to tell us, sweetheart?" asked Ezekiel while scowling.

The other three were mirroring the same expression as their elder brother.

Huh!

"Baby, you're OURS!" said Sam.

"Guys, I'm sorry you had to find out like this. I wasn't..." but Zeke spoke up before I could even finish.

"Angel, from the way you and Hannah were talking, it sounded like you didn't want us to find out."

What the fudge!

Why are they acting like I've committed some felony or something? I had every intention of telling them, I was waiting for the right moment. I couldn't sit here and let them accuse me of something that wasn't true.

“Was this the newly mated wolf in your group of friends you met back at the academy, love? Because as much as you tried to hide the glances you were taking of his mark, it was obvious,” said Azrael with rage in his eyes, of course calling me out.

“WHAT!” roared the other three quads.

“Why didn’t you tell us?” Ezekiel asked Azrael.

“Is that why you had a new mated wolf scent on you?” asked Zeke.

In response to Zeke’s question, all my mates roared, snatched me up, and sank their noses into either my neck or hair, probably trying to calm their wolves down.

“How dare that pup touch what is ours! And you little Luna, why did you let him touch you?” asked Ezekiel, black-eyed.

Okay! Wait, hold up!

My ex-boyfriend, who is mated and also my friend, gave me a friendly h.ug, which I wasn’t even in favour of, and they’ve lost their heads. While I know that Azrael, Zeke, and Sam had girlfriends, and reeked of she-wolves scent when they so gladly claimed me as their mate, without even giving me a choice. Hypocritical much!

I heard the omega staff talk about their so-called flavours of the month, how they so gladly fvckngd them in either their man-cave or when the omegas use to pass by their rooms, they could hear gr0ans and m0ans coming from inside. But Goddess forbid I had a boyfriend, and he h.ugged me, like I did something so unforgivable that they had to act like this. Hannah spoke up before I could lash out at them, clearly annoyed with their hypocrisy.

“What the fvck, guys! You can’t stand here and accuse her of something so stupid. Elijah w as our friend way before they dated...,” the moment the word ‘dated’ came out of Hannah’s mouth, my mates let out a warning growl. Which didn’t seem to deviate Hannah one bit. I could also see Luca trying to calm down his mate “...Oh, don’t you growl at me. It’s not like you guys were some monks waiting patiently for your mate. Everyone, including your mate, knows about your infamous track history. So you can’t stand here and get pissed about something so trivial when you guys were literally screwing other she-

wolves hours before Emerald came to the packhouse,” said Hannah, with her own eyes raging with fire.

I don't know why, but the thought of them with other she-wolves just before they found me was breaking my heart. Yes, I had a boyfriend, but I never gave up my v!rginity. Even if Eli and I thought we were mates, we still waited.

Ugh!

The bond was probably coming into effect as the days were nearing my birthday; that's why I was on the verge of crying.

“Luca, take Hannah and go back to your quarters,” said Azrael to Luca, while glaring at Hannah.

They probably saw my dampened mood after Hannah mentioned their past escapades.

“N..no, please! Can she stay? I need her,” I said in a meek voice to no one in particular.

“No, Luna, you have us,” said Ezekiel.

“Angel, she needs to learn to keep her mouth shut and not blabber everything out,” said Zeke.

Oh, he did not just blame Hannah for stating facts.

That's it! I've had enough!

“And what exactly did she blabber out, huh? The truth?” as soon as I said that, the quads squirmed on their sp0ts.

“...she didn't say anything wrong. Everyone knows in the pack about your ways, and with all due respect, ALPHAS, my track record isn't even a nano fraction of yours, and you know that for a fact because you can smell that I am pure. If that wasn't the case, you four would be throwing tantrums right now....” The alphas whimpered at them be called by their t!tles again but I'd had it, everything came crashing down. I didn't care about the consequences at this point, I would pour my heart out.

“...you accuse me of all this, while I have not even been here for seventy-two hours, and I have to hear an earful around the packhouse about your different

flavours of the month! That is the very reason it scares me to be mated with you four. How can I be sure I won't end up like one of those she-wolves, or that you won't reject me or cheat on me after a while? Yes, I hid I had a boyfriend, but I had every intention of telling you as soon as we got to know one another a little more. I never intended to hide it because these things always come out, and I have nothing to hide from my relationship! That so-called pup that you accused of touching what is supposedly yours, is mated to my friend, and is also one of my closet friends," I ranted.

I didn't even realize I was crying until I felt teardrops fall on my hands. Sensing my helpless state, the quads tried to touch me, but I backed away, they whimpered.

"Just please leave me alone, I'm sorry if I disrespected anyone of you, but I couldn't sit here and take the blame for something that was so trivial and wasn't even my fault."

"No, baby we....," started Sam, but I cut him off by saying,

"If you don't mind, I would like to go to sleep. Goodnight everyone," I said without waiting for any reply. I walked out of the kitchen, went to my room, and got under the blanket, cursing myself for melting down like that in front of the quads and Luca.

Why did I have to be so insecure?

Why couldn't I fall into their arms like any other she-wolf would do?

I don't even remember when I fell asleep with so many thoughts plaguing my mind.

Sam POV:

My baby didn't even let me finish, and just left us all standing there, with our mouths agape and holes in our hearts. We had royally fvckngd up!

We knew that she was a v!rgin, we could smell it, but when my brothers and I heard that another wolf had touched what was ours, it made us go crazy. I know it's hypocritical with our track record, which my baby had graciously reminded us of, but the thought of another male close to her made us see red.

F**k! We had to salvage this!

“What the hell, guys! Why would you lose it like that?” screamed Hannah, waving her arms in the air.

We loved our baby sister, but she tested our patience nowadays. However, sister or not, we demanded respect. The looks my older brothers were giving her showed their thoughts were not far off mine.

“Hannah, I would suggest controlling that tone. We know we let the situation get out of hand, but that does not give you the right to disrespect us. We are your soon-to-be Alphas, and I’m sure mom and dad wouldn’t like to see their beloved baby girl running her mouth off at us,” said Ezekiel, in an eerily calm way that almost sent a shiver down my spine as well.

The dude could be hell scary when need to be.

Hannah visibly gulped and stood up straight, but kept her eyes on the floor before saying,

“Look, I’m sorry, but what you guys did was unfair to her. You can’t blame her for having a past while you all have an extensive one. She’s already insecure about this relationship, and you guys not trusting her will not help,” Hannah said.

No doubt she was right. During her outburst, my baby mentioned that she was scared that we would reject or cheat on her. But, had she seen herself, how could anyone want to reject one of the Moon Goddess’ most beautiful creations? She was our world; we all were already in love with her.

“We know! We didn’t know she felt that way, she needs to know those she-wolves meant nothing to us. She’s literally our life,” said Azrael, running his hand in his hair.

“Look, Elijah...,” the moment she said that pup’s name, we all growled instinctively. Hannah just rolled her eyes.

“...like I was saying, Emerald and Elijah were together for almost two years, the most I’ve ever seen them do is kiss one another, and that to in probably the most innocent way ever, if that’s even possible. They thought they were mates, for only Em to find out that he was mated to one of our best friends. The night Luca picked us up from the pub was when she had to see her boyfriend, who she thought was her mate, claim her friend, and for them to ditch as soon as he came from his shift to complete the mating process.

During all this, she happily gave them her blessings. She literally got her heart shattered and then was claimed by the infamous playboy Alphas not even three hours later. Who, by the way, smelt like se.x and other she-wolves. It wasn't the best thing going for her." We all stood there in shock at Hannah's confession.

Crap!

We had royally screwed up for sure.

We all looked at each other, probably realizing the severity of the issue.

"Well, what's done is done. We need to make sure our Luna knows she's the only one for us. However, I still won't let her be touchy with the male wolves. She's ours and can only be touched by us," said Ezekiel.

"I agree with Ezekiel," said Azrael.

"Same!" exclaimed Zeke and I in unison.

Hannah just rolled her eyes and left with Luca following behind her.

She was our Luna, our mate, and like it or not, she had to accept us. We would make it up to her for the rest of her life, but she couldn't leave us. We were all determined to show my baby what she meant to us. We all went towards her room with determined looks on our faces. Quietly opening the door to her room, which is supposed to be the room we will all share with her as soon as she lets us mate and mark her, we found her sleeping.

We slowly edged towards her bed and saw her puffy eyes and tear-stained cheeks. It cracked my heart to see my baby like this.

'I promise you, baby, you'll only see happiness from tomorrow onwards. You are ours, like we are yours," I said, while kissing her forehead gently.

My brothers followed suit, and we all slowly left her room. Bidding goodnight to one another, we all went to get some sleep. I just hope the little progress we made is still there tomorrow. I fell asleep with a newfound determination to show my baby how much she meant to my brothers and I.