

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 19 - Tips

Wednesday Cont.

Emerald's POV:

Their touches and scents were messing with my head.

Goddess, this was probably the most arduous shopping trip ever.

"Do you need anything specific, little Luna?" asked Ezekiel.

Did I? Not really.

I doubt they'd be happy with that answer though.

"Um, no, not really. I went shopping before the school session started, and you guys had all my stuff brought to the packhouse." I replied, looking up at Ezekiel.

As expected, judging by the furrowed eyebrows, he didn't like my answer.

"Baby, that was hardly anything!" said Sam, coming in front of me and caressing my cheek.

Were the quads trying to get a reaction out of me with the constant touching today?

At the rate they were going at it, they were probably going to get one sooner rather than later.

"Um, I don't really need all that much," I replied.

"No can-do angel, let's go," Zeke grabbed my hand and pulled me towards Sak's Fifth Avenue.

Oh, Goddess, even with my savings, I doubt I'll even be able to afford a pair of shoes there.

"Um, why don't we go to Zara or Forever 21?" I asked, coming to a stop and tugging on Zeke's hand.

“Luna, you can’t be serious; our queen shouldn’t have anything below Chanel,” said Sam, as he gripped my other hand and literally dragged me into the store.

Ughh!

Stubborn-headed Alphas!

After an hour of them making me go through different outfits, one after the other, I still decided not to buy anything, by either saying I didn’t like them or they weren’t my type. If truth be told, there were a couple of dresses I really loved, but just looking at their price tags was stroke worthy. I didn’t want the quads to think I was mooching off of them, I wasn’t that type of person, and I honestly wasn’t one for high-end brands.

After the younger two quads pushed me back into the dressing room with another pile of clothes in hand, I contemplated telling them that I didn’t feel well and wanted to go back to the packhouse, but that would probably be rude with how much effort they were putting in.

As I was about to leave the dressing room, a beautiful lilac gown caught my eye. I had never seen anything like it; it was a se.xy, sophisticated design, with a tight bodice that flowed out after the waist and reached your knees, a combination of big and small pearls sewn all over, and plunging back that was a little above the tailbone.

The back was a little too much for me, but I was sure it would look fantastic for Hannah’s dinner on Friday.

As soon as I turned it over like I predicted, it gave me a stroke.

Holy Marconi!

How could it cost five grand in the name of all things holy?

Ughh! It was so pretty though!

I knew if I asked the quads, they would buy it in a heartbeat for me, but I wasn’t going to ask them.

“Everything okay in there, my love?” I heard Azrael call from outside.

“Ahh, yes, I’ll just be out,” I said.

I left the dress on the rack with a heavy heart, ensuring it didn't crease and walked out.

"Did you like anything, little Luna?" I heard Ezekiel ask, from the long plush couch where all the quads were seated, probably with champagne in their hands.

Ahh! Rich people and their theatrics!

"Um, nothing really caught my eye," I replied, trying my best to make my lie believable so they wouldn't listen to my heartbeat.

I heard them sigh, and from the corner of my eye, I saw Ezekiel put down his flute and turn to look at me.

"Come here, little Luna," he said.

Being the docile little girl I'd become near the quads, I went, and as soon as I was in arms reach, he pulled me down right into his lap and tightened his arms around my waist.

Holy moly, mother of all holy!

Wait, did I just make that rhyme?

I was sure I depicted burning lava by how hot my cheeks and neck felt. But, as much as I was embarrassed, it felt right, like I belonged in his arms, and not just his but his brothers. Because of the squirming Ezekiel was trying to control, I was sure he was having a tough time containing his arousal so he wouldn't go poking me with what I could feel growing slightly beneath me.

Wait!

Never mind!

Oh, Goddess! I could feel it twitching under me, and my squirming was probably making it worse.

"Stay still, my pretty little Luna; we don't want anyone seeing what you do to me now, do we?"

How could I be okay with this?

Wasn't this what I was scared of until yesterday, that after they had their fun, they might leave me?

"Oh, um yes, wait, I mean, no....," I stammered.

The quads snickered.

"Baby, if just sitting on our big bro's lap has got you all hot and bothered. What will you do when we all get up close and personal?" asked Sam, slowly trailing his finger over my collar bone, sending sparks all over.

Holy Goddess!

Just the mere mention of us being intimate was like a trigger for my arousal to break.

Oh, my Goddess! Everybody could probably smell it now.

This is so embarrassing!

Come on, Em, think about what you thought of in the car.

What was it again? Goddess, my memory was taking a hit as well. Wait, hold up, I remember:

Smelly socks!

Eggplant stew!

Physical training!

Ugh! Goddess, please!

I quickly covered my face with my hands and tried thinking about anything but the warm heat from the quads that surrounded me, and most importantly Ezekiel's growing p\*\*\*s below me.

How big was that thing anyway?

Before I could say anything else, I heard the quads growl and curse under their breath.

Ahh, fudge!

They definitely smelt it.

I swear something broke in me this morning.

“Umm, Ezekiel, umm, could you please let me go?” I asked him.

“Even if I wanted to, my little Luna, I can’t,” he said.

Huh? What? Why?

Before I could continue, he leaned closer to my ear and spoke,

“If you move now, that sweet smell that you’re emitting for us will spread further in the area, and I don’t want any other male smelling what is meant for my brothers and I,” he finished by kissing the area under my ear, sending jolts of electricity through me.

I blushed and stopped squirming.

Maybe that would help to stop growing that monster beneath me.

“Now, my love, tell us, why aren’t you buying anything?” asked Azrael sitting next to Ezekiel, taking my hand, and rubbing small circles on the back of it.

That felt really good.

Focus, Em. Focus.

I blew out a breath and replied,

“Like I said, I already have everything. So buying anymore would just be a waste.”

“Angel, the real reason. We know that’s not it. We can hear a spike in your heartbeat, which means you’re not telling the truth,” said Zeke, coming on the other side of Ezekiel, taking my hand and doing the same as his big brother, though there was a stern edge in his voice.

Great, now triple the fuzzy mind and a potential pissed off Alpha.

Their constant touching wasn’t helping me formulate a good enough excuse. I knew they wouldn’t mind my finances and would want me to let them get

everything I desired or needed. It was in their nature; the need for an Alpha to provide for their Luna was insatiable.

“Baby, I know you’re still warming up to the mate-bond, but if you want this relationship to work we need to be honest,” said Sam, bending down in front of me and drawing circles on my knees.

Well, there you go, quadruple the feels now.

He was throwing my logic back at me, and I knew he was right.

I took a deep breath and said,

“To be honest, I know you guys know that my family and I aren’t well off, so even though I like some stuff, it’s costly, and I can’t afford it...,” before I could finish, Ezekiel cut in.

“Little Luna, how could you even think we would let you spend your own money, we are your Alphas, and we are here to take care of you,” he tightened his hold around me and pecked my cheek.

“My love, there’s nothing wrong with not having money. That’s why we live in packs to help our own,” said Azrael, copying his older brother by pecking me on my other cheek.

“Please let us spoil you, princess,” said Zeke and Sam in unison.

” ...umm, it’s just that I don’t want to use you. You’re all supposed to be my mates, and I wouldn’t know how to make up for all the money you will spend on me,” I said blushing. I was pretty sure I wasn’t making any sense at that point.

The quads were so close. I had four hands roaming around me, even though my mind kept yelling at me to make some distance and take it slow, my body wasn’t letting me.

“Oh, trust me, baby, there are plenty of ways to return the favour, not that you need to though,” said Sam, flashing me his black eyes.

Holy guacamole!

I was sure Niagara Falls was let free in my panties.

“Cut it out! I don’t need all the unmated males smelling our Luna’s delicious scent,” said Ezekiel, growling at his little brothers.

“How about this little Luna. You let us buy you whatever we think you need, and in return, you go out on a date with us?” asked Ezekiel.

“Ahh, a date like in all five of us?” I asked, blushing at the idea of spending time somewhere romantic.

“Umm, yes and no,” replied Ezekiel.

Huh, what?

Seeing the confusion on my face, Ezekiel clarified.

“We each want a solo date with you to get to know you and for you to know us better, and then, if you want, we can all go out together as well, he spoke.

I knew that would hardly pay back the money they would spend today, but spending quality time with each of the brothers as we got to know one another gave me a sense of excitement and happiness.

Maybe this is what we all needed, or I needed to pacify myself that it could work, and they wouldn’t leave me. I’m not going to lie, the thought of other handsy stuff was involuntarily creeping into my mind, sending my lady bits into a frenzy. Judging by the quads’ smirks, they knew exactly what I was thinking about. I quickly erased those thoughts from my head and looked up at Ezekiel,

“Okay, you got yourself a deal, Alpha!” I said blushing.

The way their faces lit up, you could probably light the entire store.

“Then let’s shop till we drop, baby, cause I need some itsy bitsy dress on my baby for our night,” said Sam, grinning like a Cheshire cat.