

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess

Chapter 10

Tuesday

Emerald's POV:

I had to think of a way to stop the Alphas from keeping me here, I didn't want to stay at the packhouse, especially if Hannah was going back to the academy quarters. Mates or not, I wasn't ready to have my heart broken again, just the thought alone was sending cold chills down my spine. The quads were famous for their playboy ways, and that was something that screamed danger to me. I didn't even know for sure if I was their mate or not, I knew the chances of it were high since their wolves said I was, but I was in denial.

Until yesterday, sharing my life with my mate, which I thought would be Eli, sounded so blissful. But now, just the mere thought of it shakes me to my core.

I was already dreading seeing Eli and Leah at the academy; they probably had completed the mating process and would be fully marked and mated.

I sighed.

Even though I was sad, I was happy for Leah, she was there for me, and I knew Eli would keep her happy. He was a good guy. I just hope nothing is awkward when we meet. I decided to get dressed and head downstairs to grab a bite, I was famished. I slipped on the shoulderless purple and green dress that Hannah had sent over for me. It was cute, flowing a little below my knees and giving my chest the definition it deserved. There was a jacket along with it, but I decided not to wear it. It was still warm during this time of year, and I didn't need to sweat any more than I would because of all the nervousness of having the quads around. I pulled my hair into a messy bun and tied up the white sneakers that she sent. Then, giving myself a once-over in the mirror, I headed downstairs.

As soon as I got to the bottom of the stairs, I saw Hannah coming around the corner with a deep scowl on her face, while gently rubbing her butt.

I chuckled; she probably had a tough night.

Then, seeing me, she rushed towards me at werewolf speed and hugged me.

“Goddess, Em, I’m so sorry I couldn’t come to meet you last night or earlier this morning, my douchebag brothers made it impossible. Plus, I had to deal with that mate of mine. Are you okay?” Hannah asked, I could see the concern in her eyes.

“It’s okay, Han. I understand. To be honest, I don’t know how I feel. I tried telling the Alphas that maybe they were mistaken, but all they seem to do is either growl or ignore it whenever I say anything,” I replied while folding my arms.

I could see that Hannah wanted to say something, probably to pacify me into the supposed mate-bond her brothers and I had. But before she could voice out her thoughts, Luca’s arm came around her waist, pulling her into his chest.

“Good morning, Luna! The Alpha’s are waiting for you in the dining room,” said Luca.

Of course they are, I said in my head.

“Good morning Luca. Please call me Emerald; I’m not the Luna,” I replied.

Luca didn’t reply and motioned for me to follow him while he walked ahead with Hannah, his arm still around her waist. Hannah looked back and gave me a small smile, nodding, at least she’ll be around. Though I doubt if the Alphas wanted something to go their way, she could convince them otherwise.

What a mess!

We went through several hallways before reaching what I believe was the private dining room for the Alpha family.

There sat my supposed mates in all their glory, whispering something among themselves. Their heads snapped up as soon as we entered, and four sets of eyes met mine.

I blushed.

What the hell!

Why was I acting shy suddenly?

I could see the hint of a smirk on their faces.

Ugh! This is embarrassing!

Luca and Hannah took their seats on the left side of the table, I was still frozen at the door frame. I was broken out of my daze when Alpha Azrael grabbed hold of my hand, as soon as he did, I swear I could feel a tiny spark, it lasted maybe less than a second. Or perhaps I was wrong. I could see the small smile that crept up the Alpha's face as he looked at our conjoined hands.

"Come, my love. You need to eat, you didn't eat anything last night," said Alpha Azrael, as he led me to the table.

I was placed between Alpha Azrael and Alpha Samael, Alpha Zaqeil was next to Alpha Samael, and Alpha Ezekiel sat next to Alpha Azrael, much to his chagrin. To say I was intimidated would be an understatement. I could feel Alpha Samael smelling my hair, I shivered. As much as I wanted to stay calm, my anxiety levels reached a new maximum. Sensing my discomfort, Alpha Zaqeil said to his brother,

"Bro, calm down, you're scaring her," Alpha Samael chuckled and flashed me his black eyes for a split second.

Instead of me being scared, I felt kind of giddy. I composed myself immediately, I didn't need them taking it the wrong way.

Hannah was squirming in her seat. To divert the attention from me, I looked at Hannah and asked,

"Han, you okay? You seem uncomfortable."

"Oh, I'm just peachy." I could see the sarcasm practically dripping out of her mouth as she glared daggers at Luca, he just smirked.

"You brought it on yourself, babe, I'm sure you'll remember before breaking the rules next time," Luca said.

Hannah just rolled her eyes and went on filling her plate. I followed suit.

I placed one waffle, a piece of bacon, and sausage while the four Alphas stared down my every movement. I didn't dare to look up. Finally, Alpha Ezekiel spoke as I was about to bring the fork to my mouth.

“Little Luna, you need to eat more, that is not enough.”

“This is how much I eat, I’m not a fan of breakfast,” I replied.

Again, I could feel the four heavy frowns directed towards me.

“No, angel. You need to improve your appetite to keep up your strength,” said Alpha Zaqeil.

Before I could get a single word out, my plate was scooped up, and the Alphas filled it with two more waffles, scrambled eggs, three more pieces of bacon and some cheese, and put in front of me. My eyes popped out. I could see from across the table that Luca and Hannah were trying to stifle their laughter, which they were epically failing at.

“Alphas, I cannot eat this much, this is almost my entire day of food,” I said, hiding my annoyance. Before they could reply, Hannah spoke up,

“Guys, she actually doesn’t eat all that much and trust me, she’s pretty active, so don’t force her.”

“Alphas maybe ease Luna into eating more to increase her appetite, she might end up puking,” said Luca.

I could see that the Alphas didn’t like being told what to do regarding me, but much to their disdain, they agreed with Hannah and Luca and asked me to eat as much as possible. I nodded and smiled at Hannah and Luca in gratitude for saving me the explosive bathroom trips I would have gotten if I had eaten all this. The rest of breakfast was spent in awkward silence, where Hannah and Luca tried making small talk.

After I finished a quarter of all the food given to me, Hannah and I asked to be excused, hoping the Alphas wouldn’t catch on to the fact we were trying to go to the academy without them. But unfortunately, before I could get up, my wrist was held by Alpha Samael in a tight grip.

Crap!

I knew they said they would take me to the academy, but I was hoping they would forget or be busy with some pack stuff.

“Little Luna, as much as you don’t want us going to the academy to drop you off, it is not up for discussion,” said Alpha Ezekiel, with a hint of anger in his voice.

“Hannah, you will also be moving back to the packhouse with Emerald. What you both did last night is unacceptable! We will not have our mate and baby sister drunk in a bar with unmated wolves around them,” said Alpha Azrael.

Hannah’s mouth literally dropped open, while Luca had the biggest sh!t-eating grin. It was like he hit the jackpot. Before Hannah could even respond, Alpha Zaqeil spoke,

“Do not even try to argue. We have already told mom and dad, and they’ve agreed. The chauffeur will be taking and bringing you two back.” Hannah and I were literally dumbfounded. I knew they wanted me to move into the packhouse since it was one of their rules; I had no clue that Hannah had to suffer.

We tried to argue for our freedom, but the way the quads stared us down, we knew better than to place our heads in the lion’s mouth, or in our scenario, the wolf’s mouth. So we both sighed and just nodded.

“Since that’s settled, shall we leave now? It’s about a forty minute drive to the academy. Some omegas will tag along to bring back your things from the quarters, so you don’t need to worry about packing,” said Alpha Ezekiel. It wasn’t like we had a choice, so what’s the point of telling us.

As we were about to head out to the garage, the Alphas stopped in their tracks and looked at me from head to toe. I could see their jaws tighten.

Crap! Now what?

“Where is the jacket we gave you, angel?” asked Alpha Zaqeil, I could tell he was one wrong reply away from throwing a tantrum.

“Um, it’s upstairs. It’s quite warm outside and I didn’t want to sweat when walking around the academy,” I replied.

“When you are given something by any of us to wear, you wear it, little Luna. The jacket wasn’t a choice,” said Alpha Ezekiel.

To say I was shocked would be getting old now. How could they dictate what I wear? I was never the one to wear suggestive clothes anyway. The dress I had on barely showed anything.

“With all due respect, Alphas, I am my own person. I know what and what not to wear,” I replied with as much confidence as I could muster up. I could see Hannah practically facepalming herself, and Luca was on his toes, ready to intervene if the Alphas lost it. I looked up to see four sets of jet-black eyes staring down at me. I gulped and moved back. They wouldn’t hurt me, right? They said I’m their mate, so that counts for some protection, right?

For each step I took back, the Alphas took one forward, till my legs touched the sofa, and I stumbled sitting on it. Alpha Samael bent down and ran his index finger from my jaw to the base of my neck, stopping at my marking spot.

“Oh baby, that’s where you’re wrong. I think you keep forgetting you’re our mate, and we can absolutely tell you what to do,” said Alpha Samael.

My breath hitched. I turned my head slightly to the right and saw Alpha Ezekiel near my ear.

“As long as this pretty little neck of yours is barren of our marks, you will obey whatever it is we ask of you,” said Alpha Ezekiel in my ear, then biting my earlobe.

I gasped.

“Bro, stop! You’re scaring her,” said Alpha Azrael.

He and Alpha Zaqeil pulled their brothers back.

“What my brothers mean, my love, is it would make us more comfortable that your neck isn’t visible till we mark and mate you,” continued Alpha Azrael.

At this point, I had no clue how to react. The quads were a roller coaster of emotions, making me uncomfortable and giddy. But, ah! I need to get out of here.

I just nodded in reply and went upstairs to put on the jacket. I saw the quads seemed pleased and lured me to the garage. I went to sit with Hannah and Luca when Alpha Zaqeil grabbed my wrist and frowned at me, I didn’t bother

struggling and relaxed in his hand and followed him to the quads' car. We are all piling into what I believe to be Alpha Azrael's Lamborghini Urus.

With me in the middle of Alpha Samael and Alpha Zaqeil, and the elder two Alphas in front. I was squished between the younger two quads, and they rubbed their bodies against mine, probably trying to scent me. I internally rolled my eyes. After that, the journey was relatively quiet, with just the little talks between the brothers.

I, on the other hand, was scared sh!tless. I was a nobody at the academy; people bullied me, and now having the attention of the infamous quadruplet Alphas wasn't going to help my case due to their huge fan base of she-wolves. Also, the fact that I might run into Eli and Leah made me nervous. I wasn't as hurt as last night, but it still brought me a jolt of sadness if I thought about it for too long. The youngest two quads felt me tense up and looked at me. Alpha Samael grabbed my chin gently and lifted my face to look at him.

"Baby, you okay?"

"Ah yes, Alpha." I could see him frown at me, either for calling him by his title or the fact I wasn't sharing my feelings, but he just nodded.

"Little Luna, we will be announcing you today, telling everyone you're our mate and their to be Luna. We will be hosting your Luna ceremony the weekend after this." I wh!pped my head up so fast that I got wh!plash.