

# Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess

## Chapter 2

Sunday Evening Cont.

Ezekiel POV:

It's been a week now that my wolf, Ace, has denied shutting up in my head. His constant nagging of wanting to go back to the pack was giving me a headache. Usually, Ace doesn't interact much unless he senses danger, but he hasn't stopped his bickering for the past week. After a long hot shower, I walked back into the Alpha guest suite where I have been staying at the Red Crescent Pack, and find the Alpha's youngest daughter with legs wide open, giving me a perfect view of her p.ussy as she plunges two fingers in and out, while the other hand pinches her n!pples. Being one of the Alpha quadruplets from the ric.hest and strongest pack had she-wolves throwing themselves at my brothers and I.

We have yet to find our Luna, being four identical Alphas meant that, most likely, we would share a mate as we were one fertilized egg before splitting into four. Thus, making us one Alpha in four bodies.

"Alpha, I thought since you'd be leaving tomorrow, why not have one last hurrah? You and your brothers have been kind enough to help our pack with our rogue problem. It's the least I can do," Maya purred seductively, as she watched my reaction under her long lashes.

I have engaged in my fair share of escapades over the years, despite Ace always howling like a b\*\*\*h about saving ourselves for our Luna.

Ace was about to go at it again, but I shoved him into the back of my mind and grabbed Maya by the hair, and smashed my l!ps on hers. She gladly opens her mouth and I slide my tongue inside, ravishing her mouth. When I pull back, she's completely breathless. I smirk at that.

"On your knees, now," I told her.

Instead of instantly listening, she starts playing with her b.reasts, caressing and pinching her n!pples, making her already hard n!pples more e.rect while staring up at me as she l!cks her l!ps seductively.

Finally, having enough of her silly show, I yank her to her knees, and shove my rock-hard member down her throat. She starts spluttering and tears run down her cheeks as I go agonizingly slow, but making sure my d!ck touches the back of her throat, which was getting her wetter as her arousal spreads around the room. But this was about my pleasure, so I sped up, fisting her long brown hair. I fvck her mouth relentlessly as she rubs her cl!t and squeezes her n!pples with either hand. Finally, I throw my head back, let out a small m0an, and shoot strands and strands of my c.um down her throat, which she happily swallows.

“Oh, please, Alpha, fvck me.” I see some of my c.um mixed with her saliva running down her chin.

She didn’t have to ask me twice. I picked her up and threw her on the bed, and in one swift motion, I penetrated her.

“Mmmhmm, oh yes, yes, yes,” Maya m0ans while I pound her into a frenzy.

I fl!pped her over, grabbed her waist and pulled her up so her a.ss was in the air, and without warning, I plunged right in her a.ss. I started slowly and gradually picked up until I was pounding her.

“Alpha! Please, please. Oh, yes!” she m0aned.

I reached for her cl!t and gave it a squeeze. Her org\*asm came shattering down on her. The muscles in her a.ss squeezed my member, milking it, shooting my seed into her.

I pulled out slowly as she fell, stomach flat on the bed. Then, as she regained her breath, she tried pulling me down to cuddle with her, but I snatched my hand away and got up for another shower.

“Ezekiel, we’ve made love so many times. You know I like you, so why do you not give us a chance? I can make you happy if you just let me!” Maya whined.

This is the part I hate and why I don’t do relationships, I can’t deal with the aftermath. Why can’t people just fvck and then be on their way! As much of a manwh0re as I was, I craved my Luna. She may not be my first regarding se.x, but I wanted her to be my first girlfriend.

“Look, Maya, we’ve been through this! The first time you came to my bed, I told you that we’ll only fvck, not make love, but fvck. You’re an amazing girl, but I don’t do relationships.”

Maya looked crestfallen; I did feel guilty every time a she-wolf I fvckind would ask for more than fvcking\*g, but I didn’t want to hurt them by falsely committing to a relationship.

Finally, Maya pulled her robe over her n.aked body and stormed out.

This is precisely what I mean.

“If only you waited for our mate, we wouldn’t have to deal with this crap!” said Ace giving his two cents on the situation.

I pushed him back into my mind and headed back to the bathroom for another shower.

Azrael POV:

I was on the balcony of my suite at the Red Crescent Pack, where my brothers and I were sent to solve a rogue problem, talking to my girlfriend, Aria. Since everything had been handled, we were supposed to head back to our pack tomorrow.

“Baby, I’m so excited for you to be back tomorrow. I missed you so much! I can’t believe you and your brothers will be ascending to Alphas this weekend. You have to take me shopping for a dress as soon as you get back,” said Aria.

Aria wasn’t my first girlfriend; we had started dating two months ago after I broke up with her cousin. Apparently, that was a turn-on for her. It didn’t make sense, but I wasn’t complaining.

Aria had a k!!ler body and was great in bed. Although I knew, like other she-wolves my younger brothers and I dated, she dreamt of being Luna. I’ve never really entrained the idea of anyone other than my fated mate as our Luna. However, I honestly didn’t have the energy to deal with the she-wolves on this matter since whatever we said fell on deaf ears.

“I missed you too, Aria! Why don’t you go with your friends to look for a dress? You know I don’t like going to the mall,” I could practically see her rolling her

eyes. Not like she could do it in front of me. Despite the fact we were dating, I demanded respect. I was, after all, one of the future Alphas of the pack.

“Come on, baby! You can compromise this one time. It is for your Alpha ceremony after all,” she said.

Before I could reply, my little brothers, Zaqeil and Samael, who go by Zeke and Sam, walked in.

“I’ll talk to you later, Aria. Go with Ca.ssandra and Ivy to grab a dress. Goodnight,” I said before hanging up.

“Trouble in paradise, big bro?” snickered Zeke.

“Has it got anything to do with you being asked to go to the mall with your beloved flavour of the month?” added Sam.

I denied entraining them with a reply and just walked back into the suite. Sam and Zeke were currently dating Ivy and Ca.ssandra, who were best friends with Aria, so I’m guessing they had the same argument.

However, unlike me, they tend to cave here and there towards their girls and take them out shopping, which I know they hated doing.

“Do you guys need anything? We’re supposed to leave tomorrow and I have to pack...,”

before I could finish what I was saying, I heard my phone go off. I check to see it’s Hannah, our baby sister. Hannah is the apple of our eye. There isn’t anything that we haven’t done for her. We’ve spoilt her rotten almost.

She recently came of age and found out she was mated to our best friend and future Beta, Luca. Luca’s wolf, Rocco, had already identified Hannah as his mate a few days before her eighteenth birthday. It came as quite a shock for the four of us. We were even worried because Luca, like us, was known for his playboy ways. Therefore, we had asked him to wait till Hannah’s actual birthday to see if her wolf identified Luca as her mate. We already knew that was the case since wolves could sniff out their potential mate a few days before their birthday, but maybe it was denial, seeing your baby sister grow up and find her mate was hard to accept. The moment they both laid eyes on one another on her eighteenth, everything changed. They have been inseparable

ever since, to the point where Hannah had made dad order Luca to stay behind from the trip to the Red Crescent Pack with us.

It's not really a pleasant sight to see your baby sister pressed up against a wall with her legs wrapped around your best friend while s.ucking each other's faces off. But, hey, she's happy, so we're happy.

"Azrael, mum and dad told me you guys will be back tomorrow, does this mean I'll have my big brothers for the congratulatory party this Friday? I've been blowing up Ezekiel's phone, but he isn't picking up, so I called you. You guys are coming, right?" Hannah said, all in one breath.

I chuckled. This girl could talk for an hour straight nonstop and still not be tired.

"Yes, Han! We'll be back tomorrow. We did ask mom and dad not to tell you, but I guess they couldn't keep it in," I said, snickering.

"Hey! Don't blame them, I just wanted to know. Anyhow, I got to go, date night with Luca. So excited to see you guys tomorrow. Love you! Bye!" said Hannah and hung up before I could say anything else.

Seeing Hannah happy with Luca always made me smile. We all knew she had been crushing on him since she was a pup. Whenever I saw her and Luca together, I envied them. I wanted that with my mate, but as fate has it, it's been five years and we have yet to find her. Ezekiel and I have begun to think that we may never find her, and this is karma from the Moon Goddess for our playboy ways, but Zeke and Sam aren't convinced. They still have hope of finding her. Their logic is that she is yet to come of age, so that's why our wolves Lex, Rowco and Scar couldn't smell her.

Zeke POV:

As I listen into to our baby sister Hannah's conversation with Azrael, I can't help but think about when I'll be that lucky to go on a date with my mate. I would take her to r0mantic dinners, wait on her hand and foot and ravish her every day, she just needed to show up.

Ca.ssandra, the she-wolf I was dating, was a lovely girl with a fantastic body. Still, whenever we're together, my mind always wanders towards my mate, my Luna. My train of thought is interrupted when Azrael hangs up on Hannah, and I remember why I came here in the first place.

“Bro, we have to finish the rogue attack and pack reports for the last few days. I wanna get it out of the way so dad and the pack warriors don’t have to stress about the details later.”

“Oh, yay, work,” said Sam.

You could practically see the sarcasm radiating off him.

Unlike Azrael and I, who were more on the intellectual side, where we were always eager about pack history and expansion, Samael was into the physical work as an Alpha. Despite being identical quadruplets, Sam was a beast on the battlefield. Ezekiel, the eldest, was the most authoritative, and had vast knowledge of pack laws, rituals, and ally relationships. He and Sam on the battlefield together were like Lucifer coming from the underworld himself to wreak havoc.

“Yeah. Let’s go, baby bro. Hannah said Ezekiel wasn’t answering her calls, which isn’t like him. I wanted to check up on him anyway,” replied Azrael.

Samael POV:

My elder brothers and I made our way to Ezekiel’s suite when we noticed a mad she-wolf stomping out of his room in just a robe. She looked a bit familiar, I think it was Maya, the Alpha’s youngest.

At this point, that sight was not new to us. A lot of she-wolves coveted our attention. We were not only good-looking, but were future Alphas of the fiercest and richest pack. We all got our fair share of attention, but Ezekiel tended to get the majority of it being the eldest. If we were not to find our mate, his chosen mate would have the most right to the Luna title.

We all walked into a very annoyed Ezekiel with a drink in one hand and his phone in the other.

“The way this place smells, I would’ve expected to see you smiling like a Cheshire cat. Was she not up to your submissive standards, big brother?” I asked with a slight smirk.

Unlike us, Ezekiel never dated a girl. He was more like, hi, let’s fvck and bye in the morning type of guy.

He just sneered at me and finished his drink in one swig.

“Ezekiel, we need to finish the reports, we head back tomorrow and we won’t get time to finish them back at Dark Storm. Which will leave the warriors to finish it, then dad will be pissed as fvck!” said Azrael, as he poured him a shot of café patron.

I always left the paperwork for my older brothers. I was more of an actions speak louder than words kind of guy.

“I’ve already finished them and talked to dad about it. We’ll be heading out for Dark Storm first thing tomorrow morning. Dad said we have to attend the Alpha accession meeting before the Alpha ceremony on Sunday.”

Uhhh, meetings were not my thing as well, but it came with being an Alpha. Alpha meetings were something I, and I’m probably sure my brothers, weren’t fond of. Not because of how some of the outdated Alphas ran their packs, but how they all would be present with their Lunas.

They looked at their Lunas with so much love and adoration that I couldn’t help but pity myself for not having that. A Luna made her Alpha strong. She was the other half of his soul and her Alpha hers. My brothers and I had travelled to different packs in hope of finding her, but we always came back empty-handed. I just hope we can find her soon.