

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 20 - Tips

Wednesday Cont.

Emerald's POV:

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

I blushed at Sam's dressing choice for our date, and I knew he would stay true to his word.

That was it, the quads went off buying everything they could see. Surprisingly, they chose all the dresses I liked and wanted to get.

Were they keeping an eye on whatever I picked out to try on?

"Guys, hold up, this is a lot! I'll probably never even get to wear all of them," I said, trying to prevent the quads from going berserk.

I still wasn't that comfortable with them spending so much money on me, and it would probably take a long time until I was satisfied with it.

"My love, you're a future Luna, and you'll always have somewhere to be, and if not, we would love to see our gorgeous mate dressed up," said Azrael, stroking my cheek.

Holy mushrooms!

The love in his eyes could not be put into words; maybe they truly adored me, but wasn't it too soon? Yes, I was starting to feel the bond, but 'love' was nowhere near showing in my eyes like it sparkled in all the quads.

Also, I had forgotten if I were to be with the quadruplets, I would have to replace the current Luna; their mother, Luna Crystal.

Could I do that?

Would the pack even accept a Luna like me, basically a nobody? Dark Storm was ruthless and the most prominent pack after the Supreme Alpha's pack in the north.

A nobody that maybe her biological parents didn't want either.

"Little Luna, you okay?" asked Ezekiel, getting closer to me.

As soon as he asked, the rest of the quads surrounded me and looked down with worried eyes.

"Baby, talk to me. I can feel your uneasiness through the bond, said Sam, slowly rubbing my back.

With all their touches, I was claiming down.

Maybe this is why everyone says the mate-bond does wonders.

"Angel, please say something. Is it something we said or did?" asked Zeke, panicking a bit and looking at his brothers.

"Little Luna has it been overwhelming you with all the touching?" asked Ezekiel, before he could continue, Azrael said,

"My love, we'll stop if you're not comfortable. We just thought you were enjoying our touch like we were yours," he finished, slowly backing away like the rest of the quads.

As soon as they all backed away, an involuntary whimper left my lips from the loss of their touch. Then, without any control over my body, I took a step toward them and leaned into Azrael, much to his surprise.

He immediately wrapped me in his arms and put me on his lap.

"What is it, my love?" he asked, stroking my back.

All the other quads surrounded us as well.

"Umm, would the pack even want me as Luna? I'm a nobody. I'm sure no one even knew me before you all announced to the academy that I'm your potential mate," I said looking down, not wanting to see the realization in their eyes that I was right and was indeed a low-ranking pack member.

"My parents didn't even want me, why would the pack..." before I could finish, Zeke cut in.

“What do you mean your parents didn’t want you?” he asked, I could detect the anger in his voice.

Oh, fudge!

Me and my big mouth, I doubt they knew I was an orphan and adopted.

“Oh um, ah, um, well, I was adopted. My parents said they found me on the edge of the Dark Storm border and asked the Alpha and Luna if they could keep me instead of sending me to the orphanage,” I said, I didn’t have the guts to look them in the eye.

What if they didn’t want me anymore?

Why did that thought sting my heart so badly?

“Baby, please look at us,” said Sam, grasping my chin lightly and tilting my head up so I could look at them.

What I saw was something I ultimately did not expect at all. Instead of rejection or a mistake, I saw love and admiration.

“Listen and listen well, my pretty little Luna, an amazing person like yourself is nothing but loved. It doesn’t matter if anyone didn’t know or look at you before, because they won’t see Emerald Hutton when they do now, instead, they’ll see the amazing Luna of the Dark Storm Pack flanked by her Alphas. I’m not sure why your parents left you, but I’m sure they had their reasons,” Ezekiel said, leaving a kiss on my cheek, which he lingered like he was tasting me.

I looked up into all their eyes, trying to see if they meant anything other than that, but all I saw was raw honesty and love. Emotions choked me up, and I couldn’t stop the tears that fell from my eyes.

“Shh, baby, don’t cry. Please, we can’t take it!” said Sam, holding my face in his hands.

“Do you wanna go home, angel?” asked Zeke, smoothing down my hair.

“No, um, I’m sorry. They are happy tears. Thank you so much. You don’t know how much this all means to me,” I said, my eyes cloudy.

All the quads nuzzled me wherever they could.

“Okay, my love, no more tears now. Let’s grab something to eat. Luca and Hannah are waiting for us,” said Azrael, as Zeke and Sam held my hands to help me up from his lap, escorting me to the checkout.

As soon as the clerk checked everything and gave us the bill, my tears dried up instantly, and I choked on my saliva.

How in the moon’s name could clothes cost over fifty thousand dollars?

This was way too much!

I couldn’t accept this.

Before I could say anything, I felt Sam and Zeke’s breath in either ear. It was amazing how I could slowly tell each quad apart in a day. Come to think of it, I was able to tell them apart after a few hours of meeting them. Hannah had once said to me that even their parents confused them sometimes.

I broke out of the thought as I heard Zeke whisper,

“Angel, don’t even think about complaining,” as he licked the back of my neck, sending tingles right down to the apex of my thighs.

“Or we will have to punish you, Luna, though I think you’ll find it more pleasurable than punishment,” finished Sam, licking down my throat and leaving a kiss on one of my marking spots.

Holy guacamole!

There goes Niagara Falls in my panties again.

Why was the thought of getting punished by them making me hot with need all over rather than disgusted?

I hardly knew them, and my body was going haywire.

“Calm down, my little Luna, all in good time,” said Ezekiel, giving me a kiss literally on the edge of my lips.

I gasped and blushed, looking down immediately.

These guys would be the death of me if I didn’t die of embarrassment beforehand. Azrael chuckled, took my hand and led me out.

“Let’s go, love, and get something for you to eat. You must be starving,” he said.

I just nodded.

Who knew all this blushing and trying to dry out the waterfall let out in my panties took so much energy. I was still trying to get over that intense moment between me and the younger two quads, when I heard the loudest voice call out to me,

“EM, OVER HERE!” I heard Hannah shouting over the mass of people.

I extricated myself from the quads and quickly went to her, and as soon as I reached her, her nose twitched, and she smelt me. She was giving me a smug smile and wiggling her eyebrows.

“Don’t even dare. I’ve had enough embarrassment today to last a lifetime,” I said, whisper yelling.

She just chuckled.

“Alright, alright, just saying, maybe get down and dirty! There’s no law against hitting the sheets before your birthday,” she said loud enough that I was sure the quads heard since they all stopped talking, and I could feel their intense gaze behind my head.

Ugh! Goddess!

No more, please.

I pinched Hannah’s arm and popped my eyes out, glaring at her.

As much as my body loved the idea, I couldn’t let it get that far. We haven’t even k!ssed yet, and jumping to the main deal would be overk!!!.

I still needed a.s.surance that I was it for them. Maybe it was selfish, but I was protecting my heart. I wasn’t withdrawing from them, nor was I avoiding them. On the contrary, I was ready and giving our relationship a complete chance. I liked how things were progressing, and once I went out with all of them on their respective dates and got to know them better, I was sure that accepting them as my mates wouldn’t be all that hard.

“Where are you lost, little Luna? You’ve hardly eaten anything,” said Ezekiel, pulling a strand of hair behind my ear and pecking my head.

“Oh, um, nothing. I’m just a bit tired. Could we go back to the packhouse?” I asked.

“Sure, my love, but why don’t you at least eat some of your food,” said Azrael.

“I’m not all that hungry. I’ll grab something to eat at the packhouse later,” I replied, smiling at all their concern for me.

“Leave her be, big bro, let’s go, baby,” said Sam, helping me up from between him and Ezekiel.

Hannah was winking at me and making suggestive signals.

Oh, Goddess, this girl is impossible.

After a bit of back and forth between the quads about who would sit with me in the back and who would drive, we finally got in, with me sandwiched between the older two quads and the younger two, much to their misery in the front.

I giggled, looking at their frowns. All the quads stiffened and looked at me with lust-filled eyes in response to my giggle.

I gulped.

Okay, wrong move.

“Anyway, Em, our parents are back, they have been visiting the neighbouring pack and I’m sure they would love to meet their troublesome boy’s salvation,” said Hannah, breaking the tension between the quads and I.

Thank Goddess for Hannah, despite her being a pain at times.

Wait, hold up! Back up!

Did she say that I was meeting Alpha and Luna?

What! No! No!

I wasn’t ready for that!

What if they didn't like me?

What if the Alpha wanted the quads to reject me?

"Love, love, calm down! Your heartbeat just skyrocketed," said Azrael, rubbing my back as Ezekiel rubbed a circle on my palm.

"Little Luna, you don't need to worry. Our parents will love you. They have looked forward to meeting our Luna and mate forever," said Ezekiel reassuringly.

But would they?

I wasn't ranked and had nothing to offer the pack but my love and care.

"Will they like the fact I'm adopted or that I don't have a high rank?" I asked no one in particular.

"Oh, zip it, Em! First, our parents know you because you're my best friend, and I talk about us with mum. Plus, our parents don't care about all that. Our mom wasn't that high ranked either when she mated daddy," said Hannah from the back seat.

"Trust us, baby, if anyone will be the happiest, it'll be mom. She's ready to retire, both of our parents are. I guess they wanna hit the human world beaches," said Sam, snickering at the thought.

"They'll love you, like we all do, angel. What's not to like about a beauty like yourself," finished Zeke.

Maybe I was overacting.

They would know their parents.

Goddess, just don't let me make a fool of myself.