

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 21 - Tips

Wednesday Cont.

Emerald's POV:

Maybe I was overacting.

They would know their parents.

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

The entire ride back, I was tensed, going over different scenarios in my head. Finally, Ezekiel and Azreal took full advantage by caressing my thighs and nuzzling my neck while I was distracted.

As much as I wanted to slap their hands away so I could think better, their touches also had a calming effect, despite them being annoying at the moment.

"Little Luna, you're gonna explode that pretty little head of yours if you don't stop," said Ezekiel, chuckling as he nuzzled into my neck and kissed one of my marking spots, sending shivers everywhere.

"Ezekiel, please stop," I whispered.

I could feel him smirk on my neck as Azreal's hand moved closer and closer to my centre.

I gulped.

"Are you sure, little Luna? By the smell of it, your body wants to keep going," he replied, as he moved his hand down my collarbone and slowly grazed the side of my breast.

Holy mushrooms!

Goddess, why did that feel so exhilarating? He hadn't even done anything out of the ordinary. He was right though; as much as my brain told me that I was moving too quickly and putting myself up for heartbreak, my heart and body wanted him, all of them actually.

“Please stop, Hannah and Luca are in the back,” I tried saying with a steady voice, but it came out more like a whimper.

They both immediately let go when they heard a bit of distress in my voice.

Wait, no! Come back!

Huh, what?

I was giving myself wh!plash now.

Looking at my conflicted gaze, Azreal sighed,

“My love, we’ll never force you to do anything you aren’t comfortable with. If you ever want us to stop, just say so, and we will. Your happiness is what matters most,” he said, as he held my chin between his forefinger and thumb and caressed my cheek with the other hand.

There goes my heart again, with its explosion.

Goddess!

“He’s absolutely right, my little Luna. Your word will always be above everything,” added Ezekiel, as he k!ssed my head and sniffed my hair.

My heart swelled with emotions that I could not contain. I could see in their eyes that whatever they said, they meant it. That they would actually never hurt me. Maybe I was wrong and everyone else was right. The mate-bond was beautiful and not worth avoiding, I began to see that now. Without even thinking twice and shutting down my logical side, I moved my hands and held Azreal’s face as he let go of my chin and brought him down a bit and k!ssed him.

Oh, my Goddess, I’m k!ssing him!

The sparks that shot all over my l!ps were mind-blowing.

As I slowly k!ssed his upper l!p between my l!ps and slightly s.ucked on it, he m0aned, held me tighter, and pulled me onto his lap. He l!cked my lower l!p, asking for entrance, but I was nervous about giving entry. I hadn’t really done that, even with Eli. Feeling my reluctance, I felt his hand go down my back to my bum, and he gave it a rough squeeze. I gasped, which gave him the right opportunity to slide his tongue in, and by Goddess, I swear, I think I just

soaked my already wet panties for the umpteenth time today. He latched onto my tongue and sucked on it while letting his hands roam up my back, and down to my bum squeezing it. Leaving my tongue and roaming my mouth one last time, he pecked my nipples and let me go. As soon as we parted, we were panting to catch our breath. Before I could even understand what was happening around me, I was snatched off Azereal's lap and landed straight on Ezekiel's, with his nipples landing directly on mine.

He was rougher, more dominating compared to Azereal's sweet and methodical touch. He licked my nipples and sucked my lower nipple between his while slowly biting on it. Giving a little harsher bite asking for entrance, I complied, and he went straight for my tongue. I stroked mine with his and tried to subdue it. I could feel one of his hands inching close to my breasts, though he wouldn't touch them, just slowly graze by them.

My nipples were hard as stone and begging to be touched. Unconsciously, I moved closer to him and rubbed myself on him, demanding to be touched more. I could hear Azreal chuckle from the nook of my neck and feel Ezekiel smile through the kiss. Just as I thought they would touch me to soothe the ache in my nipples, Ezekiel sucked my tongue one last time, pecking my nipples and letting go.

I whimpered.

I didn't want them to let go.

That was probably the best feeling I've ever had.

As I took control of my breathing, slowly realization dawned on me. I looked up at Luca's dumbfounded expression and the disgusted face of Hannah; probably seeing her brothers getting down at it wasn't the most pleasant thing to witness. While the younger quads both had black eyes staring at me with absolute lust. From looking at the window, I was as red as a tomato, neck to the tips of the ears.

Oh, my Goddess, I can't believe I did that!

The more embarrassing part is that I actually started it, and didn't want to let go like I was some crazy she-wolf acting like she's in heat.

“Ahh-hm, well, that escalated pretty fast, Em. You didn’t wait for a second, huh, hun, going for it like Anastasia Steele I see,” said Hannah, breaking the ice and winking at me.

“Whose Anastasia Steele?” asked the younger quads.

I gave Hannah a glare to shut up; I didn’t need them suggesting a Fifty Shades of Grey marathon while I’m a leaking fire hydrant around them.

Hannah just looked at me with an amused smile and winked.

“You guys need to watch more movies from the human multiverse. You five should definitely watch this one though, it’s called Fifty Shades of Grey,” said Hannah to her older brothers, completely ignoring the daggers I was throwing her.

“Babe, I don’t think the Luna needs to watch the movie since the Alphas are what you call Christian Grey’s themselves, however it could suit Ezekiel more, said Luca sending a smirk at Ezekiel.

“Ugh, TMI baby, TMI! I don’t need to know about their s\*\*\*\*l fantasies,” said Hannah, shivering at the thought.

Wait, hold up!

Did Luca say they were all dominants but did he explicitly mention Ezekiel?

Why was that getting me all giddy and excited inside?

I never associated something pleasurable with pain.

Yup, it’s confirmed, I’ve lost my marbles.

The thought of any pain used to have me want to run mile upon mile away from the source, but the idea of the pain coming from my four Adonises was getting me all excited.

Did I just say MY Adonises?

Wow, guess the mate-bond is actually coming on really strong.

I discreetly caught a look at the quads, wanting to see their reaction to what Hannah and Luca said. At first, they all looked confused, but suddenly

something flashed across their eyes, and I think they realized what Luca and Hannah were talking about. They all looked at me, pupils dark as night, small smirks playing on their handsome faces.

Yup, there goes my already soaked panties.

Thankfully before Hannah could make it more awkward or the quads decided to go all touchy-feely again, we reached the packhouse, and I hopped out of the car and landed on my bum. I could see the quads chuckle and shake their heads at the back. Before I could get up and skidaddle to my room, I felt someone looming near me.

“Oh, you poor thing, are you okay?” I heard someone ask above me. I looked up and saw a woman with blonde hair and striking grey eyes; she was the epitome of grace. Behind her was a man with the same auburn hair as the quads, a little shorter than the quads, but a bit more buffed with muscle.

When realization started to set it in, I jerked up.

Luna Crystal and Alpha Alexander, the quads’ and Hannah’s parents.

Holy crap!

How graceful for a first-time introduction.

Why Moon Goddess, why?

I quickly shuffled to my feet and bowed a little with my neck bared towards my Alpha and Luna.

“Oh um um, I apologize, Alpha Alexander and Luna Crystal, I wasn’t looking...,” before I could finish, Hannah came and swung her arm over my shoulder and poked me in the ribs.

Ow! Really, Hannah?

Wasn’t I humiliated enough already?

“Mom, daddy, meet your son’s salvation and my best friend, Emerald Hutton,” Hannah told her parents.

Realization set in between the Alpha and Luna's tensed brows, and before I even knew what happened, I was engulfed in a bear hug by Luna Crystal.

Okay, definitely did not see that coming.

I hugged her back gently, not wanting to be rude.

"Oh, finally! I thought my boys would never find you. Alexander, come meet our new daughter," Luna Crystal said, cradling my face in her hands as she pecked my forehead. The way she looked down at me with utmost love and excitement tugged something in my heart. I never thought the Luna would find me worthy of her boys, but she is already showering me with love, and when she said daughter, it brought tears to my eyes, but I held them back.

Truly Moon Goddess, you do know best.

"Honey, let the girl breathe, said Alpha Alexander, chuckling at his Luna's antics as he came forward and pulled her back.

"Hello Emerald, it's a pleasure to meet you. Finally, someone to straighten out my boys," he said, giving me a side hug and a peck on my head.

"The pleasure is all mine, Alpha, Luna. It's amazing to meet you as well!" I replied.

"Oh hush now, sweetie, we're basically family; call us Alex and Crystal, or even better yet, mom and dad," said Luna Crystal, engulfing me in another hug.

Mom and Dad? I paled.

I knew wolves moved fast, but marriage?

I wasn't even marked or mated yet.

I was just getting comfortable with the quads, and I hadn't even kissed the younger two yet. But, by the looks they were giving me in the car, I knew it wouldn't be long until I was dragged somewhere to provide them with their kisses.

I just opened up a whole new mess for myself.

Ah crap!

I was brought out of my thoughts when I felt the quads circle around me and I was pulled back by Zeke.

“Mom, you’re suffocating her,” said Zeke, as he patted down my hair.

I blushed and tried swatting his hand away, but Sam caught it and k!ssed it.

I blushed, I didn’t need their parents to see me burning red.

“Let’s get you inside, little Luna, you must be exhausted,” said Ezekiel, taking my hand as Azreal took my other one.

Goddess, did they have to do this in front of their parents.

“Okay, hold up, boys. I know you want her all to yourself but let me spend some time with her,” said Luna Crystal, more like commanded.

“But mom...,” Sam began, but he was cut off by one glare from his mother.

I giggled; I guess the strong Alphas did have something to fear after all. I heard Alpha Alexander chuckle before he looked towards the quads and said,

“It’s a lost cause boys, let your mother spend some time with Hannah and Emerald. I need you all and Luca in the office anyway. I have something to go over with you for your Alpha ceremony.”

Much to the quads’ disdain, they agreed with their father and came around me.

“If you get tired, go get some rest, little Luna, said Ezekiel, giving me a k!ss on my cheek.

“Love, try not to tucker yourself out too much. You still have classes tomorrow, so I don’t want you to be super tired,” said Azreal, pecking my other cheek and making way for his younger brothers.

“Angel, grab something to eat. You didn’t have all that much to eat at the mall,” said Zeke, leaving a lingering k!ss near my !!ps and smirking as he winked and backed away.

I instantly turned red when I caught Luna Crystal and Hannah smirking and shaking their heads at the quads’ antics.

Damn you, Zeke!

I could feel myself heating up with embarrassment, and their parents were right here!

“Remember you owe Zeke and me something later, baby,” said Sam and kissed one of my marking spots, sending sparks all over my neck.

Oh, Goddess, please, I hope my arousal was at bay.

But by the way Sam was smirking, and how he flashed me his black eyes, he could smell me. I swatted him away. He moved back, chuckling at my expense.

“Mall? Like you all went? Including you, Azreal?” asked Luna Crystal shocked, looking at Azreal like some mystical creature.

Azreal just shrugged,

“We wanted to get our Luna something,” he said and walked ahead into the house.

I turned to see a dumbfounded Luna Crystal looking at Azreal, then me, and finally Hannah, who was grinning like a Cheshire cat.

“Told you! They are already love-sick poodles after my best friend,” she said linking arms with me as we, alongside Luna Crystal, walked into the private sitting area for the Alpha Family.

“I’m honestly speechless. I haven’t been able to take that boy shopping since he turned six,” said Luna Crystal laughing alongside Hannah.

I blushed.

Did Azreal really not go shopping at all?

The thought of him going with me for the first time in years bubbled love and excitement in my heart.

I was broken out of my thoughts when I heard Luna Crystal,

“Tell me about yourself, sweetheart,” she said, as she poured tea and handed Hannah and I a cup.



I slightly tensed; what if she doesn't like me anymore after finding out I don't hold any rank or that I'm adopted. Noticing my hesitancy, she placed a hand on my arm. I looked up at her, and her eyes showed nothing but love and acceptance.

"Honey, you don't need to worry. I would never judge you about anything. I know a little about you from Hannah, and from what I can tell by the few minutes of knowing you, you're an amazing she-wolf. So don't ever think that you could be disregarded in anyway, especially under my roof."

This time I couldn't control the tear that slid down my cheek. I have always felt loved by my adopted parents, but deep inside, I knew I didn't belong there, that I was supposed to be somewhere else. Now it feels like that hole has been half-filled, and I have a feeling that soon I'll completely fill that gap in my chest.

"Um, well, not much to know about me, Luna..." before I could continue, Luna Crystal interpreted me,

"What did I say about titles, my dear. Just Crystal for now," she said with a tender smile.

"Ah yes, um, Crystal, my adoptive parents and I live on the pack's outskirts; you probably know them, Rose and Arthus Hutton. They are east side warriors..."

"Oh yes, Rose, she's a sweetheart. We went to high school together in the neighbouring pack. My Goddess, that's why you looked familiar. How've you grown! I remember when Rose and Arthus asked to take you in. You were a gorgeous baby, wrapped in an icy blue blanket, sleeping soundly," said Crystal.

"Mom, let her finish. You keep cutting Em off," grumbled Hannah from the side.

"Oh yes, sorry, go on, honey," Crystal said.

"No worries, well, those are my parents. I'm on scholarship at Storm Academy. That b.rat over there, your spoilt princess, is my best friend and the reason why I survived so long at the academy. Ah, um, other than that, my eighteenth birthday is next Saturday," I finished.

“Oh, you’re not eighteen yet? That explains why you haven’t been marked and mated. I didn’t expect the boys to hold out even a second once they found you,” said Crystal giggling. To which I blushed red as a tomato again. Hannah just burst out laughing, and so did Crystal, and for some reason I joined in.

“Oh my dear, I think we’ll have one hell of a time together,” Crystal said, winking at me.

Just by that small gesture and sentence, my entire uneasiness was gone. Hannah and her mom talked for nearly three hours, Crystal getting to know me better, while Hannah and I pitched her into our stories about our other friends at the academy. While she bashed the quads for being cavemen and scaring me with all their possessiveness and rules.

I just shrugged. If this was yesterday, I would have gone all out and complained, but not today, as if I flipped some switch overnight. Don’t get me wrong, it was still annoying, but deep down, I liked how they cared enough to implement some rules and make sure I belonged to them. It made me feel wanted and loved.

After another hour of cracking jokes, it was dinner time, and we all went to the private dining hall. The quads, Alpha Alexander, nor Luca, were there, probably still preparing for the ceremony on Sunday. So, Hannah, Crystal and I sat through dinner together, talking about Hannah’s celebration dinner on Friday night. By the time we finished, I was beaten and just wanted to crash into bed. I still had class tomorrow, and I had no clue how I would wake up on time. Bidding goodnight to Crystal and Hannah, I made my way to my room in the quads’ private apartment; I felt eyes on me, like a predator was stalking its prey and waiting for the right moment to attack.

Surely no one could just come into their private quarters, they were called private for a reason. I walked a little faster, and just before I could grab the door knob to my room, someone’s arm came around me from behind and crashed me into a chest. I was about to shriek, but a big calloused hand covered my mouth, and tingles flew all over.

“Little angel, you weren’t planning to sneak off to bed without giving your Alpha a goodnight kiss?” whispered Zeke sensually, as he took my earlobe in his mouth. His hand went over my breast and grazed my tight nipples over my clothes.

I let out a little moan.

“Hmm, I guess our baby likes that.” I looked up, and Sam stared down at me with black eyes.

“Remember what I said, baby? You owe Zeke and I something, time to pay up!” said Sam coming closer, stalking his prey; my lips.

Sam’s lips came crashing down on mine with such ferocity that I was stunned for a second before I could get any words out in my defence. Then, as he bit and sucked my lips, my arms involuntarily went around his neck as I stood on my tippy-toes. Suddenly, I’m picked up from under my thighs and crushed between him and Zeke.

Sam licks my lower lip, asking for entrance, and I, without any protest, oblige. His tongue roams my mouth in every corner, occasionally lapping with my tongue as I grip onto his hair. When both our lungs are about to give out, he lets go, pecks my head and nuzzles into my neck. Before I return the gesture, my head is whirled to the left, and Zeke’s lips come crashing down, repeating the same process as Sam’s but with more precision. Unlike Sam, he was in more control, and I could feel how much he adored me through the kiss. He took his time to savour our joined lips and slowly let them go as he pecked me one last time, then went to my neck.

“You wound us, little Luna. Do you not miss us?” asks a voice I have come to love; Ezekiel.

I noticed throughout the day whenever he spoke to me, he made sure his tone was soft, so he wouldn’t intimidate me. The same with the other brothers; they always addressed me with their own unique pet name and softness like I would break if they intentionally spoke too harshly. I blushed and wiggled between the younger quads to let me down, they both just smirked and held on tighter.

“Sorry, bro, it’s our turn,” said Zeke.

“Yeah, big bros, ever heard, caring is sharing,” said Sam, winking down at me.

Ugh! Kill me!

“Okay, enough now. She has class in the morning. I’m sure mom must have tuckered her out enough,” said Azreal, as he came forward and helped me out from between the younger quads.

“Your parents are really nice,” I said as he put me down on my feet. I wasn’t making it up. I really did enjoy Crystal’s company. She had a motherly vibe about her that I knew I wouldn’t be able to get enough off. Alpha Alexander seemed nice as well.

“That’s because you’re amazing yourself, my little Luna, so you see the good in everyone,” said Ezekiel k!ssing me on my forehead.

“They have been waiting for us to find our mate for a long time now, my love,” said Azreal, copying his big brother.

“And here you were worrying about nothing. They loved you,” said Zeke.

“Yeah, mom couldn’t stop gushing about how perfect you are and how lucky we were while walking up,” said Sam, stealing a peck from me.

I smiled.

They were right. I actually did have nothing to worry about.

“Now, my little Luna, get yourself to bed. You have class in the morning,” said Ezekiel.

I just nodded and went to hug all the quads, but it didn’t end there. They all wanted their goodnight k!sses. So twenty minutes later, with a dishevelled head of hair and clothes, I made my way back into the room, but I heard Sam say before I could close the door.

“Baby, we’re letting you sleep on your own tonight, but we’ll be sharing a bed tomorrow.”

And with that, they all left.

Sharing a bed?

They wouldn’t force me to do anything, right?

No! I’m sure they wouldn’t. They have been nothing but nice to me and have always stopped when I asked them to. Every time I asked them to stop, they did. They respected my space and my wishes. They held back when I knew how much their wolves must be annoying them. Though the thought of us sharing a bed was getting me all hot. It was me I was more worried about than

them when I look at it now. Just one touch from them, and my body wants to give in.

Oh, Moon Goddess, just don't let me die of embarrassment!

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 22 - Tips**

Thursday Leading into Friday Night

Emerald's POV:

The thought of us sharing a bed was getting me all hot.

It was me I had to worry about more than them, I guess.

Oh, Moon Goddess, just don't let me die of embarrassment!

I woke up to something warm and wet running along my neck. I don't remember the quads owning any pets, and why was I so hot? I'm sure I put the air conditioning on before going to bed.

Before cuddling back into my pillow, I felt a hand going down my back, and I instantly shot up. I saw the reason for the saliva on my neck and warmth all around me with half-hooded eyes.

The quads were up and ready, surrounding me in bed, with Sam leaving open mouth kisses down my right, while Azreal placed them on the left of my neck. Ezekiel and Zeke were by my legs, caressing my thighs.

Goddess, this felt so good.

I could get used to waking up like this.

As all the quads became intense with their caresses, I let out a small moan and shuddered. Then I heard them chuckle before they all backed away.

No, come back.

"Good morning, little Luna, you're one heavy sleeper," said Ezekiel.

Huh?

How long have they been here?

Looking at my confused face Azreal said,

“Love, we’ve been trying to get you out of bed for almost fifteen minutes.”

“You kept on swatting us away, baby,” said Sam, patting down the bird’s nest that was hair at the moment.

I blushed.

“So when you didn’t wake up, we thought we should use some other way to get our angel out of bed,” said Zeke, amusement flashing in his eyes.

“Oh uh, I was exhausted. I’m sorry,” I said.

Gosh, this isn’t very pleasant.

“You don’t need to apologize, little Luna. Get ready. We’ll drop you off at the academy,” said Ezekiel, pecking my head, as his younger brothers followed suit and left the room.

I plopped down on the bed.

Realization suddenly set in. They saw my bedhead, and was that drool on my pillow?

Ah, kill me now!

When I’m trying to give it my all, they see me as a mess, great, just great!

I quickly got out of bed and did my business in the bathroom. I threw on a pair of skinny blue jeans and a hooded crop top, leaving my hair down since my possessive mates would go on a racket about how my neck is still bare of their marks. I applied some lip-gloss and mascara and rushed to the dining room. We had thirty minutes until my first class, and I didn’t want to be late. I didn’t think I would have time for breakfast, but I doubt the quads would let me go without it.

Ugh!

When I got to the dining room, I saw the quads but no Hannah or Luca.

Did she leave without me?

“Angel, Hannah and Luca already left,” said Zeke, answering my unasked question.

Why’d she leave without me?

Turning to the clock, my eyes bulged out. Crap, I was late.

“Guys, could we skip breakfast today please? I’m super late, and I have Ms.McCarthy for first period. She hates delay, and I’ll probably end up with detention if we don’t leave now,” I asked, jumping from foot to foot with anxiety.

As a scholarship student, I was only allowed two detentions in the academic year. Otherwise, my scholarship could be at risk, and I didn’t have the money to afford the academy’s tuition.

“No, little Luna, we’ll talk to your teacher, have something to eat. You have training today in your schedule after your first class. So you’ll need your energy,” said Ezekiel, his tone hard, leaving no chance for negotiation.

Wait. They had my schedule? Since when?

Looking at my confused face, Sam answered,

“We got it from the principal the first day we dropped you off at the academy.”

I huffed. I knew they were my mates, but in a way it was an invasion of my privacy. They could have asked me. I would have told them. They didn’t need to go behind my back to get it.

Seeing my flustered look Azreal spoke,

“My love, don’t be angry. We weren’t trying to pry. We just wanted to know your timetable so one of us could always be available if you ever needed us to come and get you, and we wanted to make sure you had taken the training class.”

They could have asked instead of going behind my back.

If this was going to work, they needed to know that we were all required to communicate with each other. I didn't want us fighting over trivial things.

I let out a small sigh and looked at all the quads.

"I understand, but you could have just asked me. In a way, it's an invasion of my privacy. If we are to bond together in the mate-bond, we need to learn to communicate. If there's anything you wish to know, just come and ask. I will tell you," I said, adding a small smile to show that I wasn't hostile towards them.

Something flickered in their eyes, shock, or was that admiration?

"Um, are you okay?" I asked, fidgeting.

"Oh yes, sorry, little Luna. We were just stunned a bit. You're giving us a chance by your own will," Ezekiel said.

Um, was I that bad at communicating that they thought I was unwilling to give the mate-bond a chance?

The one thing that every wolf longed for in their existence.

I guess my constant rejection and acknowledgment of them being my mates during the last couple of days would make them think that.

Hell, even I was surprised at my willingness and growing feelings towards them. I was sure down to the smallest cell in my body that the quads would find me unfit for them and eventually leave me, but the more time I spent with them, the more stupid I thought I was for doubting them. They showed me nothing but love and devotion, and I had done nothing but push them away.

Guilt rising in my chest at my constant rejection of the Goddess' gift increased by the minute, and I looked down not wanting to meet their eyes in embarrassment.

I heard shuffling, and before I looked up, I felt my chin being grabbed and gently raised, I looked into Azereal's eyes and saw nothing but tenderness.

"Love, you don't need to be embarrassed about anything. We understand why you were reluctant in the beginning. You were safeguarding your heart, and there's nothing wrong with that," he said, as he kissed my hair.



“With our track record, baby, we don’t hold it against you that you were distant,” said Sam, as he kissed my cheek and pecked my lips.

“Plus, angel, all that matters now is that you’re trying, and we couldn’t be more thankful,” said Zeke, following Sam’s actions by pecking my cheek then lips.

I saw all the quads nod in agreement to Zeke’s statement.

“Always remember my pretty little Luna, that a Luna should never lower her eyes, not even for her Alpha since she is his equal,” said Ezekiel, as he cupped my cheek and kissed me deeply and passionately, as his younger brothers had their hands all over my curves and bum. Squeezing and fondling.

I let out a little moan and leaned into the quads’ touches.

Ezekiel’s words sent joyous tingles to my heart.

The quads were seen as the most ferocious and ruthless warriors, but here they were, all of them treating me with love and gentleness.

He broke off the kiss and ushered me to the table, where I was placed on Zeke’s lap and forced to eat breakfast, completely forgetting that I was late for my class.

I quickly scarfed down whatever they put in front of my mouth, not wanting to be later than I already was, then rushed out and got into the car to head for the academy.

As soon as we got to the academy, I hurried, heading towards my class with the quads in tow, much to my protest. However, that wasn’t the most embarrassing thing. They insisted on talking to Ms. McCarthy saying that I was held back by official pack business. To which she ate up.

Of course, when graced by the quadruplet Alphas, there’s not much you can say.

They all pecked my lips and were off, but not before glaring at the gawking unmated males.

The whole day passed with classes and me hanging out with Hannah, Axel, Jer, Eli, Leah, Ian, and Ela. Before I knew it, all my lessons had ended, and

we were on our way back to the packhouse with Luca, much to my disappointment and Hannah's glee.

The quads were busy with Alpha Alexander preparing for the arrival of the triplet Lycan Kings and to-be Supreme Alpha twins for their Alpha ceremony on Sunday.

According to Luca, whenever a new Alpha, in this case, Alphas, ascends to their position, the ceremony is presided over by the Lycan Kings and their second in command; the Supreme Alphas.

The Lycan Kings live in a different multiverse dubbed lycan country, and the Supreme Alpha lived in wolf country up north in the Royal Diamond Pack. They were in charge of us as the Lycan Kings did not reside here, so technically, the Supreme Alpha family was seen as royalty among the packs.

Just like that, Thursday went by, and it was time for bed. I was bummed that I had not seen the quads since the morning.

I missed them.

Their lack of smell, touch and presence put me in a damp mood. I knew they were busy, but they could at least come and check up on me for a couple of minutes.

I willed my feelings aside, placating that they were busy and not intentionally ignoring me. They had duties as Alphas, and with royalty visiting in a few days, they had to make sure everything was done right.

I let out of huff and closed my eyes, and after tossing and turning, I felt myself doze off just as the bed dipped and warmth encased on both sides.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 23 - Tips**

Thursday leading into Friday Night

Emerald's POV:

I let out of huff and closed my eyes, and after tossing and turning, I felt myself doze off just as the bed dipped and warmth encased on both sides.

There goes the air conditioning again. Why was it always so hot whenever I woke up? I grumbled in my head. Then, suddenly remembering the reason for the heat since it was there yesterday morning, I shot up from bed to find the quads all snuggled into one another with me squished in the middle.

When did they come to bed last night?

Huh, they finally remembered they had a so-called mate.

Okay, calm down, Emerald. They were busy with pack arrangements, not ignoring you, and from the way they're still asleep, they seem exhausted.

I slowly traced the outline of each of their eyes and nipples, being careful not to wake them. They were tired, they hadn't moved an inch, not even to my touch. Then, pecking their nipples, I slowly and methodically wiggled out from between Sam and Ezekiel. I slowly made my way to the guest bathroom next door. I didn't want to wake the quads up, they'll probably be busy again today with the dinner and the Alpha ceremony on Sunday.

Maybe this time by myself will help me to think about everything that has happened so far regarding our feelings, and what to expect once I'm eighteen.

Would they want to mate and mark me that very night?

Crap! I knew they did.

But did I want to mate that fast?

Yeah, we are all touchy-feely at times and Goddess, the passionate make-outs were panty gutting, but would I be ready to mate with them?

The whole time I was getting ready, I pondered over the question in the shower.

The quads hadn't even met my adoptive parents yet, since they would need permission from my eldest male relative for my hand, and that was my adoptive dad. Alpha families were traditional in aspects, they tended to covet their mate's family and were expected to gift them something to ensure they could take care of their pup.

After finishing my business, I went back into the room, thinking the quads would be up, but they were still asleep. Pecking all of them on the nipples, I left a

note on the side table, saying that I didn't have the heart to wake them and went to the academy with Hannah and Luca, and of course, I wasn't wearing anything revealing and my hair was down.

I laughed at the last part, until a few days ago I was blowing a fuse over them fussing about my clothes and unmarked neck, but now I can't stop smiling. Still, I wouldn't say I liked the fact they tried to control me like that, but I loved that they were this possessive about me. It made me feel special, like they didn't want anyone to have something that should only be for them.

Yup! Like I said, Em, you're losing it.

Meeting up with Luca and Hannah, we quickly grabbed something off the table and we were off.

"Luna, I'm not sure the Alphas would like you going without them," said Luca, worried he might get his bum whopped by the quads.

"Ugh, babe, she's a big girl. Not like she's running away. Those dimwits need to give her some breathing space. I can't imagine how you'll deal with them once you mate and mark," said Hannah, rolling her eyes.

"They're not all that bad. I guess it's their way of caring," I replied in a tiny whisper while blushing.

Luca and Hannah wh!pped their heads in my direction so fast I thought they could change the direction of the wind.

They looked at me for a few minutes like I was this strange anomaly and then laughed.

"Oh my darling, Em, you're as wh!pped as them. It seems the bond is doing its magic. It's not long till we'll be moving back to our quarters because you will all be at it like rabbits," Hannah said, while making a hand gesture of a v\*\*\*\*a hole while shoving two fingers in and out.

If I wasn't red before, I was definitely beet red now.

Kill me now. Did she have to do that with the quads' Beta here?

They both snickered the rest of the way, and Hannah kept winking at me.

The rest of the day went pretty much the same, but with Leah and Ela joining in Hannah's teasing by gyrating their hips from time to time or making crude gestures.

Ugh. I'll be beet red when I face the quads with all this teasing.

Plus, all this teasing was making me miss the quads. They hadn't called me, and much to my dismay, only Luca was there when we headed to the parking lot.

Did they not miss me?

Seeing my bummed mood, Luca came forward.

"Luna, the Alphas are extremely busy, but they told me to let you know there is something in your bedroom, and they hope you like it," Luca said, handing me a bouquet of red roses with a note in the middle saying they were sorry and would make it up to me tonight.

I blushed as all the girls whistled and wiggled their eyebrows.

Ela and Leah were coming back to the packhouse with us to get ready for tonight's dinner. They couldn't shut up the whole way back about how romantic the quads were and how cute we all made a couple.

I smiled. We did look good together, didn't we?

Blushing at my thoughts, my mind went back to the present they left in the bedroom for me.

I wonder what it was? The moment the car stopped at the packhouse, I hurried out and made my way to the room. I could hear everyone snicker behind, but I didn't care.

Rushing in, I saw four bouquets of roses, each with a note signed by a quad and a beautiful golden box wrapped with a message on the bed that said;

'Our beautiful Luna, forgive us that we have not been giving you enough time. However, we promise to make it up to you soon. We hope you like what we got you and you wear it tonight for us. Forever yours, Ezekiel, Azreal, Zeke and Sam.'

I couldn't stop the massive smile from forming on my lips. I smelt the roses, put the note down, and opened the box. I couldn't believe my eyes.

It was the same lilac dress I liked at the store the other day, but I didn't want to ask the quads to get it for me because of the price tag.

Oh Goddess, had they known all along that I wanted it?

As soon as I took the dress out, another note fell from inside;

'Whatever our Queen wants, our Queen gets!' it said.

Oh, Goddess, they did know.

I looked down at the dress and blushed. They didn't need to do this, but just the thought that they were so perspective towards me, made my already blooming feelings bloom more.

"Oh my Goddess, that dress is gorgeous, Em!" I heard Leah say from behind me.

I saw all my girlfriends gawking at the dress with adoration.

Hannah whistled and said,

"That's an exclusive Alexander Wang dress, Em. It's beautiful. So not fair how you'll one up me in that beauty."

"Well, she is the future Luna. Nothing but the best for her," said Ela, winking at me.

I blushed.

"Well, I guess my future sister-in-law is allowed to one up me," said Hannah nudging my shoulder.

"Han, I can wear something else. Tonight is about you, and honestly, you guys know I don't like being in the spotlight," I said.

"Are you crazy, Em? You're my best friend, I would never think you're taking the spotlight from me. This is my brother's first gift to you, especially for this occasion. You'll look hot as fvck, and I might get a niece or nephew soon," said Hannah winking.

Okay, hold up, bring it back. As much as we were getting all handsy, I wasn't ready to pop my cherry.

Looking at my horrified red face, they all burst out laughing.

"Alright, Virgin Mary, let's get ready," Hannah said, as she grabbed all the supplies with Leah and Ela and got down to work.

We were all ready after two hours of hair tugging, pulling, and layers of different makeup.

Leah wore a brown mini bodycon dress, her hair in a high ponytail, with dark smokey makeup and nude lipstick. She was always beautiful, but she looked hot as hell right now. Ela sported a white jumpsuit with a plunging neckline, her hair down in waves with bold mascara, eyeliner and blood-red lipstick. Hannah looked gorgeous in a slivery long gown with a waist-high slit on both sides. Her hair was down in curls, with dark slivery makeup and red lipstick. Luca was one lucky wolf.

On the other hand, I was self-conscious with the lilac dress ending at my knees with my back on a full display. The girls had put my hair up in an extensive bun and kept my makeup light with nude lip-gloss. No doubt I looked amazing and felt beautiful, but I thought it was too much.

Maybe I should change. Reading my thoughts, Hannah stopped and looked back at me.

"Don't you dare, Em! You look amazing. Remember you're wearing it for my brothers," she said.

I squirmed. They wouldn't mind if I changed, right?

"Em, honey, you wouldn't want the Alphas to think you didn't appreciate their gift, right?" said Ela.

Ugh! They were right. They got this dress because I liked it. Not wearing it would be like rejecting the gift.

I sighed.

"It's just, uh.. don't you all think it's a little too exposing from the back and the front. Not my usual go-to," I said.

“Babe, you look hot as hell. The Alphas will be drooling all over you,” said Leah.

Well, I did like the sound of that. I did want all their attention on me since I hadn’t spent time with them properly since last night.

I guess I’m going like this after all.

Oh Goddess, just don’t let me embarrass myself or them.

After a little more hyping from the girls and giving myself another pep talk, we were off to the ballroom in the packhouse.

We met up with the guys before going in. They were all dressed to the nines as well.

We were all happy for Hannah. Everyone knew about her massive crush on Luca, so this was like a dream come true for her. We all wanted to be part of her happiness.

As we made our way into the ballroom, we were awestruck;

Luna Crystal had outdone herself. All the lights had been dimmed, and fairy lights expanded throughout the ceiling with crystal chandeliers hanging between them. The tables were dressed in black and white linen with different motifs. Each table had a giant crystal centerpiece with red and white flowers. A colossal projector displayed all of Luca and Hannah’s pictures, from growing up to finding out about being mates. It was beautiful.

Despite the gorgeous ambiance, my eyes couldn’t help but sweep the room, looking for the quads.

The moment our eyes met, my breath hitched. Clad in custom-fitted black suits and black shirts, they were the epitome of gorgeous.

Oh Goddess, I truly am lucky.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 24 - Tips**

Friday Night



Ezekiel's POV:

I smelt my pretty little Luna before I even saw her. From the look of it, so could my little brothers.

We had not given our Luna enough time these past few days with the Lycan Kings and Supreme Alpha twins coming in for the Alpha ceremony. The twins weren't even the problem, since my brothers and I had attended University and Alpha training with them: Isaiah and Josiah Stark. We were pretty close and could even be called best friends.

Since after their pack, the Supreme Diamond Pack, Dark Storm Pack was the largest. It was the Lycan Kings that we had to worry about. Not finding their mate for almost fifteen years was taking a toll on their beasts, so the triplets had become a pain in the a.ss and being our kings, we couldn't piss them off.

With all that added pressure, the ceremony on Sunday and the triplets and twins arriving tomorrow, we had sidelined our Luna entirely. She probably thought we were avoiding her. I didn't want her to doubt our commitment since we had made fantastic progress in our relationship lately.

Hopefully, tonight we could all get some time with her. Waking up without her beside us in the morning had pissed my wolf, Ace, the fvck off. The sneaky little vixen had slipped right out without waking us up.

My brothers and their wolves were sailing the same boat as me in the morning. We loved taking our Luna to school. The little bit of time we got with her brought the smallest flutters to my heart.

What have I been doing all this time without her?

She was amazing!

Our perfect little Luna.

I was broken out of my thoughts when her tuberose and rose scent became more a.ssertive.

I saw her before she spotted us, and I was stunned;

she was more beautiful than the Goddess Aphrodite in the lilac dress we had gifted her, with her hair intuitively made up on top of her head with minimal makeup. Although, not like she needed any, she was gorgeous without it.

Zeke and Sam noticed her back in Saks, glimpsing at the dress from time to time but never asked for it.

It had a plunging back with a good amount of cleavage showing, which Azreal and I weren't that comfortable with. She wasn't mated or marked yet, and the thought of these adolescent pups around our gorgeous mate was pissing me the fvck off, but with the way my little bros described her, the twinkle in her eye for the dress, we had to yield to it. At least we would be around to deter any unwanted attention from our Luna.

Oh, Selene, thank you!

The ferocious eldest Alpha among the infamous quadruplet Alphas was putty in a five-foot-two-inch she-wolf's hands.

Azrael's POV:

I could feel my knees weaken the moment I saw the love of my life. She was breathtaking. The dress we had gifted her hugged in all the right spots, and the fantastic view of her cleavage was getting me hard as stone.

I had missed my love so much over these past two days. We had been getting along so well. Seeing her, touching her and tasting that sinful mouth of hers had become a need of not only mine, but I'm sure my brothers as well.

Her friends surrounded her, and that pup she used to date, Eli, was there. I held back a growl, I didn't want her to get uneasy, but just the thought of him touching what was mine and my brothers had me waging war with my wolf to beat his puny a.ss.

Feeling the heat of our stare, my love turned and saw us. You could hear the hitch in her breath as she sized all four of us from head to toe.

Mom had always liked us dressing alike. We didn't know if our Luna would like that, but I think we were good from the flushed cheeks and gawking.

We all walked up to her. Seeing us coming closer, all her guy friends squirmed from the heat of our stares and went off to find a table. Her

girlfriends gave her smirks, while Hannah made a crude gesture as she left with the others.

“Love, you look breathtaking,” I said, as I leaned down and kissed her on the side of the lips. I didn’t want to mess up my Luna’s makeup, even though everything told me to grab her by the back of the neck and pull on those beautiful silvery locks as I kissed her breathless.

Maybe when we get to the room later tonight.

My brothers followed suit, complimenting her and giving her kisses on either her cheek or marking spots.

I could smell her getting wet for us. Her body was ready to be mated. Her soul felt the bond even if it hadn’t been fully established. Saturday couldn’t come fast enough, so we could finally claim our Luna.

Zeke’s POV:

Angel looked like a million bucks. My angel deserved every luxury in the world. The dress we had gotten her looked as if it was custom-made for her, and the best part was that she had chosen it even though she didn’t tell us.

With all the progress we were making, I hoped that she would be comfortable enough to let us know what she liked so we could spoil her like the queen she was to us.

Even though Sam and I had to convince our older brothers to let her wear the dress, since it gave little to the imagination, I regretted my decision.

She looked ethereal, and even though we all crowded her, the guys kept looking at her. They thought they were discreet while checking her out, but were not at all. Their repulsive arousal could be smelt, and with the way my brothers were inching closer to her and touching her in front of everyone, they had noticed as well.

“Angel, as much of a goddess as you look you right now, you have to stay close to us the entire time,” I said.

“That’s right, baby. I don’t want to be throwing unmated males in the dungeon and piss Hannah and mom off,” said Sam.

My angel blushed.

Goddess, she was adorable.

How’d we get so lucky?

Sam’s POV:

“You look ravishing, baby. Good enough to eat,” I whispered in my baby’s ear, nipping her earlobe.

She looked up at me with hooded eyes, and I flashed her my black ones. I heard her breath hitch. The smell of her arousal was more potent now.

Slaking my arm around her waist from the right, Azreal took her hand from the left and we ushered her to the Alpha table in the front.

No way in hell was my baby leaving my side.

I didn’t want to deal with mom or Hannah if I needed to beat the crap out of a guy, so better safe than sorry to keep my baby next to me.

Emerald’s POV:

The quads couldn’t seem to keep their hands off me.

How I missed their touch.

They kept on complimenting me. Honestly, I thought they were exaggerating at one point, but the sincerity in their eyes told me otherwise.

They ushered me to the Alpha table as Sam had a tight grip on my waist and Azreal on my hand. They were acting as if I would run away. As we reached the table, I was seated between Zeke and Ezekiel.

“Um, I wanted to thank you for the dress. You guys didn’t need to,” I said, pulling a strand of hair behind my ear as I looked down.

Their intense stares and the flashes of their black eyes had me clenching my thighs. I didn't need to let the whole ballroom know that I was a leaking faucet around them.

"No worries, little Luna. The dress was made for you," gushed Ezekiel.

I bit my cheek from the inside, not wanting the megawatt smile to come out.

"You should thank Sam and Zeke, they were proactive in getting you the dress. My love, as captivating as you look, we would rather keep your delicate milky skin to ourselves," said Azreal from the side.

I looked at Sam and Zeke, giving them a small smile and thanking them.

I gulped the champagne given to me to provide me with some courage since their lustful gazes weren't stopping.

Oh Goddess, make them stop!

Trying to change their thoughts, I said,

"How is the preparation going for the Alpha ceremony? You all have been very busy. I thought you forgot about me," I joked chuckling at the end.

"We could never forget you, baby. You're too sexy for that," said Sam.

"We apologize, Luna. Not sure if you know, but the triplet Lycan Kings and the future twin Supreme Alphas will be arriving tomorrow. We had to make sure everything is in order," explained Ezekiel.

"Oh no, I understand. It's just um, ah, I missed you all," I said, whispering at the end.

I looked up and saw all the quads grinning down at me. They nuzzled me, pecked my lips, and put me back on my seat.

Goddess, everyone was staring.

I could feel daggers flying from the she-wolves around me.

But for the first time, I wasn't all that uncomfortable. Yes, it felt weird being in the spotlight, but the more time I spent around the quads, the more I stopped caring about everyone else.

Wanting to keep the conservation going, I asked,

“So why are the Lycan Kings coming and are the twin Supreme Alphas like royalty?” I was inquisitive. I knew the lycans ruled over us, and since they were in a different multiverse, the Supreme Alpha family looked over wolf country.

Azreal smiled, I had noticed he was very passionate about our history.

“Well, love, since the lycans rule over the werewolves, we have to pledge our allegiance to them whenever a new Alpha ascends. Regarding the Supreme Alpha family, you could say they are royalty. They are cousins with the lycan royal family, not directly. Still, about three generations ago, the Lycan Queen was mated to a werewolf, and their heirs were then mated to werewolves from the Supreme Diamond Pack. So to maintain a hierarchy, the lycans named the Supreme Diamond Pack the elite pack that looks over wolf country and reports back to them,” he explained.

Oh! It kind of made sense. Wolves tended to work by hierarchy.

“Are you close to any of them since Dark Storm is the biggest after the Diamond pack?” I asked.

“Yes, little Luna, Isaiah and Josiah are pretty good friends. We trained together and even went to university together. They are the future twin Supreme Alphas. You’ll like them when you meet them tomorrow,” Ezekiel said.

Wait! What?

Why would I be meeting them?

Seeing my confused face, Zeke said,

“You’re the future Luna, angel. You’ll need to be there to welcome them otherwise it would be rude.”

Oh yeah, future Luna. Forgot about that.

Though, this time when they said it, I didn’t freak out, but had a rush of happiness.

I hope I don’t embarrass them tomorrow.

“What of the Lycan kings? Are you guys close?” I asked, wanting to know if they were friends as well.

Sam scoffed and said as he pulled me onto his lap.

“They aren’t the friendliest. Their lycans can be pricks since they haven’t found their Luna Queen yet. But, we have a friendly relationship like every werewolf and royal has. Though, they’re close to Isaiah and Josiah,” said Sam.

Fudge! Now I really hope I don’t embarrass them.

For the rest of the dinner, it went on like this with me asking questions about their ceremony and them asking me about what I had been doing.

True to their word, they didn’t leave my side even for a second, and kept on glaring at any guy that looked my way for too long.

Before I knew it the dinner was coming to an end. I was exhausted, and noticing my discreet yawns, the quads ushered me back to the room.

On the way, I met up with my friends and said goodbye. But unfortunately, Leah and Ela were still at it with their s\*\*\*\*l gestures, which the quads saw and smirked at me.

Goddess, why give me these harlots as best friends.

But things couldn’t have gotten more awkward than when Luna Crystal saw Hannah gyrating her hips at me on my way out with the quads. Luna Crystal burst out laughing, and the quads tried their best to hold off their laughter.

I ran to the room and zoomed into the bathroom, not wanting to catch eyes with the quads and see me as red as a tomato. Instead, I heard the quads burst out laughing as soon as I closed the door.

Changing out of my dress, showering and putting on my pyjamas, I sauntered out and halted in my steps.

On the bed lay four Adonises, without shirts and rippled abs on display.

Holy mother of everything holy!

I could get used to that view.

No wonder all the she-wolves threw daggers at me. They were gorgeous. Words couldn't describe how perfect they were.

Gulping down the non-existent saliva in my mouth, and trying to control the leakage in my panties, I went towards the bed.

They all lifted their noses and took a big whiff, like smelling a delicious steak.

The thing was that I was the steak in this context.

"Everything okay, baby?" asked Sam, smirking at me.

"Oh, um yeah. I was just ...," Goddess, why couldn't I talk anymore, "... don't you guys want to wear a shirt or something?" I asked, clearing my throat, trying to sound confident.

"Do you want that, angel?" asked Zeke pulling me towards him, so I stood between his legs.

I gulped and nodded.

"Little Luna, you say something, but your body says something completely different," said Ezekiel, coming behind, snaking his arm around my midriff as he laid small k!sses down my neck.

I instinctively moved my neck to the side to give him more access.

I heard them chuckle, but I didn't care at the moment. I could feel Azreal k!ss down the other side of my neck. Sam was inching closer to my weeping flower but never touching it, as Zeke squeezed my th!ghs.

"Please stop," I whimpered.

But don't stop.

"You sure, love?" asked Azreal.

No, I wasn't sure, but if we didn't stop now I would probably end up giving in. I didn't want to despite how much my body wanted it. I wanted to get to know them more before we went there.

Sensing my inner monologue, the quads let go.



A small whimper left my lips.

They all laughed.

“As much as we want to, Luna, we want you to be sure and happy,” said Ezekiel, kissing my forehead and ushering me to the bed.

I was between Ezeakil and Azreal tonight.

I sighed with contentment. This was slowly becoming my heaven, and I was ready to welcome it.

Tomorrow they would introduce me as their Luna to the Lycan Kings and the twins, and I couldn't be more ready.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 25 - Tips**

Saturday

Emerald's POV:

I sighed with contentment. This was slowly becoming my heaven, and I was ready to welcome it.

Tomorrow they would introduce me as their Luna to the Lycan Kings and the twins, and I couldn't be more ready.

Tossing and turning the whole night with anxiety about meeting the triplets and twins had my nerves haywire. I don't remember when I was lulled to sleep by the quads.

I'm sure my constant tossing and turning kept them awake, and by the look of their hooded eyes and yawns, that was accurate.

Great, now I feel even worse.

We all woke up an hour ago, around six am, since the triplets were expected to reach us at approximately nine, and the twins were about thirty minutes out from our territory.

Luna Crystal had whisked me away from the quads by six-thirty, along with Hannah to get us ready for our guest's arrival. This was my first time meeting royalty, and according to Crystal the twins and triplets were big on standards, so she didn't want anyone to question her future daughter-in-law.

I blushed when she referred to me as her second daughter.

My heart warmed to how accepting the quads family had been towards me.

So after the usual tugging and pulling of hair, makeup layers, caffeine recharges and constant dress changes, we were all ready and dandy in the private living room of the Alpha family, waiting for the quads to tell us to come outside for their reception.

Honestly, I have never worked this hard for anything. I wanted to call the triplet Kings out. I get it, they're royalty, but having everything perfect to a tee is creepy. According to Crystal and Hannah, Isaiah and Josiah weren't like the Kings, but I was skeptical. They were, in a sense, related. Even if it was a long far-bl00ded relation, they still were.

I was never comfortable being around powerful and influential people. The ambiance always gave me the vibe that I didn't belong there, but I didn't feel anything like that right now. On the contrary, I felt wanted and welcomed.

Slowly the quads were boosting my self-worth and esteem, and of course, Alexander and Crystal played a part in it as well with their parental nurturing. Hannah had always been my pillar ever since we met at the academy, but the extra mile that she's going with me right now so I can be more comfortable here, swelled my heart with more love for her.

I was broken out of my thoughts when I saw the quads coming in, and noticed how they stopped in their steps and raked me over from top to bottom.

I wore an off-white dress that reached my knees. It had a tight bodice and flowed down afterwards, with a round neckline and short sleeves with bows on top. Half of my hair had been pinned up into a small bun on my head, while the rest flowed down my back in beach waves. I had opted for a more natural look with makeup, so the regular contour, pink blush, mascara and nude lipstick.

By the way the quads' adam apples bobbed in their throats. I was, in fact, sure that I looked good.

I blushed under their lustful stares and tucked a strand of hair behind my ear.

"So boys, what's the verdict?" I heard Crystal ask the quads, as Alexander came up to his Luna and gave her a peck.

I looked down, not wanting to meet their heated gazes.

"By the way they're devouring my best friend like an all-you-can-eat buffet, the omegas did their job right," said Hannah, as Luca came and pulled her into him.

Ugh! Will I ever learn how to control this annoying blush around them?

Come on, Em. Look up. You can face them.

It's not like they'll devour your mouth in front of their family, but will they?

Alphas are possessive and tend to be very passionate regarding their Lunas.

Ugh! Goddess, please don't let them embarrass me in front of their parents.

A warrior came in before the quads could reply to Hannah and Crystal.

"Alpha's, the Supreme Alpha twins have arrived through the packhouse gates," the warrior, who I think was named Ben said.

I saw Hannah, Luca, Crystal, and Alexander heading out, completely forgetting the stew they stirred up between the quads and I.

I felt someone tug on my wrist as I followed them, and was pulled back into a hard as a stone chest. Looking up, I saw Ezekiel.

"Little Luna, you look like an actual Goddess," he said as he pecked my hair.

"You know, I always thought you looked like an angel, our angel. But today tells me I was right," said Zeke, pecking my cheek.

Azreal and Sam nodded in agreement, kissing me on the cheek, before pulling me out towards the entrance of the packhouse.

As the car approached, my nerves were somersaulting. I kept bouncing from foot to foot. Finally, seeing my fidgety state, Azreal grabbed my hand and leaned down to my ear.

“My love, don’t be nervous. The twins are nice. You have nothing to be scared of,” he said.

“Yes, angel, just be your Goddess self, and it’ll all be good,” said Zeke.

“Remember, baby, you’re the Luna of the biggest pack there is in the world after the twins. You need to radiate confidence,” said Sam, giving my hand a gentle squeeze.

Geez, thanks there, Sam!

No pressure at all!

I was more self-conscious now.

What if, for that very reason, they looked down on the quads. I didn’t want the quads to have any problems because of me.

My heart skipped a beat when I looked up, scared to see the disapproving looks in the quads’ eyes. But, instead of uncertainty, I saw love and encouragement.

They have always hyped me and never let me down. So why can’t I see that and constantly expect the worst of them?

Sighing and straightening my shoulders. I calmed my nerves down. If they believed in me so much, I wouldn’t give them a reason to doubt it. Especially not now when our leaders are a door away from us.

The quads gave me one last encouraging smile and went ahead with Alexander and Luca to greet the twins.

“Not going to lie, those are two fine specimens. The last time I saw them was when they turned eighteen and came to visit to find their Luna,” said Hannah, nudging me.

Crystal gave Hannah a disapproving glare but eventually cracked a smile. Then, shaking her head, she went ahead to greet the twins.

“You know if Luca hears you, you’re probably gonna get it,” I replied, trying to look past everyone and catch a glimpse at the twins. I wanted to see why there was so much hype regarding them.

I saw Hannah pale, and her hand went down to her bum as she rubbed it.

“Ugh, don’t remind me. The spanks I got on Eli’s birthday still resonate in my ear. But, Goddess, they did feel a-fvcking\*g-mazing,” said Hannah, snickering and casting Luca a sly look.

I paled, Goddess, too much info Hannah!

Sam called me over before Hannah could go on a tangent about her and Luca’s bedroom activities.

Thank you, Goddess.

As much as I am happy for her and Luca. I don’t need to know their extra-circular goings on.

“Little Luna, we would like you to meet Isaiah and Josiah Stark, the future Supreme Alphas and Alphas of the Supreme Diamond Pack up north,” said Ezekiel, bringing his arm around my waist as the rest of the quads surrounded me.

I saw the twins looking down at me intensely, and I didn’t find it uncomfortable.

My mind told me I was safe with them for some odd reason, and I didn’t need to worry about anything.

Weird as it felt and sounded, I couldn’t shake off the feeling.

I felt Ezekiel’s hold on me tighten around my waist as the other quads leaned in closer.

I heard someone clear their throat behind us, breaking the intense staredown between the twins and I.

I blushed, but this time out of embarrassment.

I knew I wasn’t checking them out, but maybe that’s what everyone thought.

Oh Goddess, what if the quads think I'm like a loose character girl or something?

Clearing their throat, one of the twins put his hand out for me to shake.

"Luna, a pleasure to meet you. I'm Isaiah, and this is my twin, Josiah," said Isaiah, as he shook my hand and Josiah extended his.

"Pleasure Luna. We apologize for the awkward stare. You just resembled someone we knew," Josiah said, easing the tension growing in the quads, but I could see the sadness in the twins' eyes when they mentioned that particular someone. I wonder who they were talking about?