

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 36 - Tips

Tuesday

Emerald's POV:

Stretching out, feeling around the bed for the quads, all I felt was a cold bed. Popping my head up from the pillow and cracking one eye open, I saw I was in bed alone. A sad feeling went through me; I had gotten so used to waking up in a tangle of limbs and their strong scent, that now without it, I felt incomplete.

I sat up, stretching out my muscles. An involuntary blush came to my face remembering my date yesterday with Ezekiel; saying it was magical would be an understatement. The way he took me out, the food, our stroll by the water, the chase, and our little heated moment would forever be engraved in my mind. Who knew the big bad Alpha could be so romantic!

When we came back yesterday, I was swooped up by my other three mates and left breathless. According to the other three, they were making up for lost time. I mentally eye-rolled so hard. They were crazy, but they were slowly becoming my crazy as the days neared my birthday and the bond was strengthening. Even though I was stuffed, the quads insisted that I should have a cup of coffee. I couldn't say no to them, even though I knew they were all cool with sharing me and the time I spent with them individually; I felt terrible that I had spent more time with Ezekiel than the other three. I needed to find a balance, or I would mentally drain myself if I thought like that. Unfortunately, I didn't know any other she-wolf with multiple mates that could give me some pointers.

I was broken out of my thoughts when someone tackled me back into bed. I should've been scared, but I knew only one person could do this. Peeping up, low and behold, on top of me was my so-called best friend; Hannah.

"I'm guessing Luca forgot to put a leash around you today," I said, snickering.

Since yesterday, Hannah had been blowing up the mind-link when Ezekiel and I returned from our date. Apparently, this was the first time her big brother was taking a girl out on a date, and that was also her best friend. So

according to her, I had to give all the itsy-bitsy juicy-woesy bits from our time together.

“Just because you’re supposed to be our Luna doesn’t mean I cant whoop your a.ss, Em. I’ve been dying here for all the deets, and here you are still all cozy in bed. You’re klling me here, girl!” she said playfully, shoving my head back into the pillow.

I snickered.

My best friend was crazy, just like her brothers, but there wasn’t anyone else I would have for a best friend.

“First, get your big bum off me, you cow! You’re klling me here!” I said, trying to sit up.

Seeing me struggle, she laughed, jumped off me, and got cozy next to me on the bed above the sheets, giving me her undivided attention. Like I was about to reveal some life-altering detail to her.

I couldn’t help but blush again remembering yesterday. Ugh! What are these quads doing to me? Seeing me blush, Hannah nudged me and wiggled her eyebrows, encouraging me to go on.

“Well uh, well, Ezekiel and I went to this lakeside restaurant. I swear by the Goddess, Han, it was gorgeous! He had the whole place reserved, and we ate overlooking the water. We got to know one another. You know, he likes rebuilding bikes in his spare time? I never thought of him as the type; he’s always so posh and perfect and gorgeous...,” before I could go on, Hannah interrupted my hazed love state but laughing out loud and said,

“Em, I get it. My brother is a good-looking guy! But I’m not here for that; give me something juicy,” she said.

I blushed and continued,

“...oh, haha. Um, I was just, you know. You know what, never mind. After food, we took a stroll by the water, we played a little tag, and then we um may have gone a little ahead of just k!ssing...,” I said the last part in a whisper, but by Hannah’s sparkling eyes and squeak leaving her mouth, I knew she heard

me. Just as she was about to ask me to give her every little detail, a cough saved me from the door. Both our heads shot towards the door. I caught all the quads staring at me with small smirks on their lips, whereas Ezekiel was grinning like a Cheshire cat.

Oh, Goddess! Did he hear me gushing over him to his sister?

From the look of it, they all heard whatever I had said.

Ugh! Let the ground open up and swallow me alive!

I was red as Rudolph's nose right now!

"Baby sister, you know there's a saying don't kiss and tell. You should learn what that means," I heard Sam say to Hannah.

Yup! Definitely heard whatever I said.

"Hey! Don't forget she's my best friend first before your mate! There isn't a thing I don't know about her, and that isn't stopping today," said Hannah, playful pouting at her older brothers.

The quads raised their eyebrows, questioning if that was the case.

Hannah turned toward me. I had five pairs of eyes on me to either confirm whether what Hannah said was true or not. That wasn't a hard one; Hannah had been my number one since the start of our academy days. She was right, she knew everything about me to the littlest detail, and I wasn't planning on stopping now. She was my soul-sister!

I looked up to Hannah and smiled,

"You know what they say, sisters before misters!" I said.

Hannah beamed and jumped on me again, squishing me into a hug. I heard chuckling coming from the quads. Looking up, I saw they had surrounded the bed.

"You wound us, little Luna," said Ezekiel playfully.

"That's no way to treat your Alphas, baby," said Sam, smiling at me.

I blushed and looked away.

They laughed and pulled me out of Hannah's twister hug with me and the blanket. Each quad kissed me good morning. I relished in their embraces, a sigh of contentment leaving me when all the quads had wrapped themselves around me so I could bask in their scent. They all smelled like musk, but there was another scent that I couldn't pick up no matter how much I concentrated.

"Like the way we smell angel?" I heard Zeke ask me.

Mushrooms! Did they see me smelling them?

Awkward!

"Oh, um, no, well, yes, um, I mean no, it's just that you smell like musk, but there is this other scent that I can't seem to pick up," I said in a little whisper as I looked down, trying to hide my blush.

They all snickered, then I felt Azreal grip my chin, making me look into his eyes,

"That wasn't what my brother asked, my love," he said.

Huh?

Seeing my confused state, Zeke spoke up again,

"Oh, my little angel, you are just adorable. I asked do you like the way we smell to you?" I could feel the other three quads surrounding me, looking at me with amusement and a hint of lust swirling in those beautiful grey orbs. Looking around, Hannah was nowhere in sight. When did she leave and why didn't she take me with her?

"We're waiting, little Luna," said Ezekiel.

"Aren't we um like getting late for our date, Azreal. You mentioned yesterday it was a bit of a drive to where you want to take me," I said, trying to change the topic.

But as always, the Goddess loved seeing me squirm.

"Wrong answer, angel," said Zeke.

"My love, we've got all day," said Azrael.

From the look of it, they wouldn't be letting me go if I didn't answer them.

Stubborn bum-headed mushroom Alphas!

I took a deep breath and nodded.

"Words, little Luna," said Ezekiel.

Ugh!

"Yes," I let out in a whisper.

The moment the word left my mouth, I had four mouths attack me. Two on my neck, s.ucking where their marks would go, one at the back of my neck, leaving small k!sses in its wake, and the fourth mouth devoured my mouth.

My hands involuntarily went towards Sam and Zeke, s.ucking on my neck, grabbing their hair, and pushing them more into me. Ezekiel caused me to squirm and arch my back more as he latched onto the back of my neck. Azreal let go of my mouth as he said in a husky voice that made me soak my already drenched panties,

"We love the way you smell as well, my love, our garden of roses and tuberoses all mixed in one."

Roses and tuberoses?

Huh? Never knew that. Eli once mentioned that I smelled like flowers, but he was never specific.

"As much as I would love to continue going on this tangent baby, Azreal over here is taking you out, so go get ready," said Sam. All the quads backed up from me, giving me a peck on the cheek and leaving me to prepare for my day with Azreal.

He mentioned yesterday I should wear something comfortable since we had to drive for a bit. Despite my nagging and a bit of blackmailing that I'll withhold his k!sses, he still didn't relent and tell me where we were going.

Getting up, I headed toward the bathroom to take a quick shower. Hopping in, I quickly scrubbed and washed my hair. It was getting longer, I needed to get a haircut. Maybe I could ask Azreal to take me after his date if we still had some time left. I threw on a bathrobe and wrapped my hair in a towel.

“Love, are you done? We’re a bit behind schedule...,” I heard Azreal say from the door.

“Coming! Just give me fifteen minutes. I’ll meet you out front,” I replied.

“No rush Luna. Be careful, don’t end up hurting yourself. I’ll be out front till then,” I heard him say. I could hear him walk out and close the door.

I quickly did my makeup; a little foundation, blush, winged eyeliner, mascara and red lip-gloss. I rushed to the walk-in closet. Yesterday, I had already chosen my dress, a cute red sundress with small white flowers that reached a little above my knees, with a round neck and three-quarter sleeves. Pulling that over my towel-wrapped hair, I sat down to put on these adorable multi-colour Valentino wedges I had found on my ginormous shoe rack.

Pulling my hair out of the towel, I quickly dried it off with the same towel, applied a little mousse and let it drop loose behind my back. It would probably end up wavy, but I wanted the beachy wave vibe today. I was just in a happy mood. I grabbed my phone, the same red lip-gloss, and a pair of sunglasses, stuffing them in a Louis Vuitton sling bag that I had found on display in the closet and hurried down to meet Azreal.

I was in such a hurry I didn’t realize when I bumped into something, more like someone. Before I could fall flat on my bum, a pair of strong arms held me by the forearms and steadied me.

Ugh! This was getting repetitive!

Just please don’t be one of the triplets. I don’t think I could take any more of their piercing gazes.

Looking up, low and behold, another triplet. But the strange thing was I could actually identify him without much effort anymore. For some reason, his scent was strong and somewhat soothing.

“King Lucas! I apologize, I was in a hurry,” I said, with my eyes cast low. However, I could see a little shock in his eyes, probably from me recognizing him so quickly.

“It’s not a problem, Luna. Where are you in such a rush to?” King Lucas asked, as he let go of me but still stayed closed.

Huh? Shouldn't he like take a step back or something?

"Oh, nowhere specific, Your Highness. Azreal was just waiting out front for me," I said.

I heard him hum and look at me like his brother did; a strange anomaly. What was it with their piercing gazes and proximity that instead of being scared, I felt safe? The same with the twins. First, I felt the connection with the twins, but from the look of it, more like the feel of it, I've started feeling it with the triplets as well, at least with one of them. I doubt it would be different with King Tristan or King Hayden since they were identical. I was broken out of my thoughts when I heard King Lucas talk,

"Luna, have you ever felt..." but before he could finish, I heard another voice behind me or was it voices?

"Brother, I'm sure the Luna has plans with her Alphas. I just saw them pacing in the driveway," said King Tristan, as I turned around and saw him and King Hayden walking toward us.

As they got closer, I was hit with their scent and the same feeling that I felt with King Lucas.

What in the name of flying monkeys was happening?

I knew they weren't my mates or anything like that, but why was I attracted to them like I was to the twins.

Deciding to bite the bullet and ask them if they felt this weird connection, I looked at all three triplets and went to open my mouth when I heard Azreal behind me.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 37 - Tips

Tuesday

Emerald's POV:

"My love, there you are. Let's go, we're getting late, he said, eyeing the triplets suspiciously.

What was going on?

Until a few days ago, the quadruplets could hardly meet the triplets' eyes, but since yesterday, it was like they were challenging them and the twins. I had this weird suspicion that, somehow or another, this new tension revolved around me.

The triplets let out a low growl that had us stiffen, all three of them nodded in my direction and left without another word.

Talk about being bipolar.

For a lot of talk about them being cruel, they sure weren't like that whenever I encountered them.

Turning around as I was about to ask Azreal what was going on between the triplets and them, he beat me to it by crashing his lips on mine. Leaving me breathless and completely smitten, thoughts about the triplets and twins flying a mile away from my mind as his musky scent invaded my senses.

"Let's go, my love, we're super late as it is," Azreal said, pulling me down the hallway to the front porch. He hardly gave me time to recover from our scorching kiss, and we were on our way.

Why was everyone so cryptic? First, it was just the twins, then the triplets started acting up as well. Ever since yesterday, when they all said they were staying, the quads started behaving strangely after having a meeting with them before my date with Ezekiel. What was it that they all knew and were trying to hide from me? It was honestly getting a little annoying now, I thought we were mates, and I was their to be Luna. Shouldn't that amount to something for them to tell me why there was this lingering tension? I was broken out of my monologue when I felt Azreal nudge my shoulder.

"Where you'd you fly off to, my love. I've been calling your name," Azreal said.

"Oh, sorry, just thinking about school," I said. I knew asking him right now he'd probably dodge the question, and honestly, I didn't want to ruin my date with him. I'll ask him when we head back to the packhouse later in the evening. I could tell he didn't believe me but smiled and nodded anyway and got out of the car to go around and open my door.

He opened my door and reached out his hand for me to take it, I obliged. The moment I stepped out and looked to where Azreal was pointing, my breath hitched. To say the view I was seeing right now was breathtaking would be an understatement; the scene in front of me was something magical. Turquoise water surrounded the harbour, it sparkled under the sun as if the ocean was not water but a sea of tiny diamonds. The water was so clear that I could even see the ocean floor from where I stood. By the harbour was docked a ginormous yacht. It is well over a hundred and fifty feet, with four stories from the look of it. I could even see a pool on the second-lowest deck that could easily fit at least fifteen people. I knew that Hannah's family was wealthy; but I could have low-balled when I thought about how rich they were. However, the money didn't entice me, what made me slowly fall for the quads was their devotion to me. Money was secondary and meant nothing to me. I never had extra money when growing up. I honestly can't remember a terrible memory my parents and I spent together, despite living without such luxuries that quads have been showering me with these days. Pushing the thought aside, I was ecstatic. I had always wanted to sail out to sea where I could see some marine life; it had been one of my bucket list items. I wonder if Hannah had mentioned anything to her brothers.

"From the look of it, my love, it seems like you like your surprise," I heard Azreal say behind me, as he wrapped his arms around my waist and snuggled into my neck.

"Oh Goddess, yes. Thank you so much, Azreal! I have always wanted to go out to sea," I replied happily, hopping from foot to foot in excitement.

I heard him chuckle in my neck, giving one of my marking spots a kiss, then he led me towards the yacht. As we got closer to the dock, my eyes bulged open. On the side of the entrance to the superyacht; there were at least twenty vases on each side filled with red roses, crystal candle stands in between each vase with big white vanilla-scented lit candles, making a path to the entrance and in between the vases was a plush white runner carpet.

I couldn't help but blush at the effort Azreal had put in. How romantic were these quadruplet brothers? They were just pulling things out of their sleeves that I would have never imagined them to do. As we walked down the aisle of roses, the sweet scent of flowers mixed with vanilla soothed me, and all the bad feelings I had in the car regarding the quads were put in the backseat of my mind. As soon as I stepped on board, five crew members were lined up, each holding a bouquet of roses and tuberose. They came up and handed me their bouquets welcoming me, I smiled and thanked them. Azreal had not

let go of my waist, and the tingles that spread on my skin from his touch were terrific. Mixing that with the fresh ocean breeze, Azreal's musky scent, and the scent of the bouquets, it was tranquillizing.

Azreal and I were escorted to the second deck level, where there was a lounging section with soft plush white sofas, a massive TV on the wall in front of them and a small coffee table in the middle, that was filled with all kinds of sandwiches, pastries and fruits.

Goddess! He thought of everything!

"My love, settle down. We're about to head out," Azreal said, as he helped me take a seat on one of the couches and sat next to me.

"Are we going anywhere specific?" I asked, as I filled a small plate with an assortment of fruits.

"Well, you could say that. I heard from a little birdie that you've always wanted to see the marine life," Azreal said, taking my plate and filling it up with a few sandwiches and pastries as well.

Goddess! What was with them and feeding me all the time. I was probably not going to fit into my clothes if they kept this up.

Wait! Rewind, did he say someone told him?

Ugh! I knew without asking that that little birdie was Hannah.

"Let me guess, Hannah?" I asked, smiling a little.

I just got a small smile and a peck on my lips as my answer.

Azreal had said that the spot we were going to was an hour away, so I decided to play twenty questions with him. To say I was shocked by his answers would be laying it down low; his favourite colour was red, he loved collecting Swiss watches and had about a total of sixty of them, he was closer to Ezekiel than his younger two brothers, which I sort of figured out in the past few days, and he also surprisingly loved to bake cookies. I would have never thought one of the quadruplets would be a fan of cooking. That just blew my

mind! Before we knew it, time had gone by and we were about to reach our destination.

“Come, my love,” said Azreal, as he led me to the lower deck. I tried asking him where he was taking me, but I only got a chuckle and a sentence: a surprise is a surprise!

Ugh! Stubborn Alpha male!

When we reached the bottom deck, I got my third shock of the day. Laid out was scuba diving gear. It was that moment where I broke; I lost all inhibition, jumping into Azreal’s arms, hugging him tight as I gave him a big kiss. The moment my lips landed on his, one of his hands went to my waist and one to my cheek as he pulled me impossibly close to him and ravaged my mouth. Biting my lower lip, asking for entry, I opened up. He latched onto my tongue and sucked it hard, and then roamed his tongue around my entire mouth, not leaving a single corner as I did the same with his. Pulling back when he was done, he gave my lower lip a slight nibble, pecking my lips one more time and letting me up for some much needed air.

“If scuba diving gets you this happy, my love, I’ll happily take you every day,” Azreal said.

I burned red, I can’t believe I literally jumped him. Clearing my throat, I looked away. Azreal let out a loud laugh.

Gosh! That sounded so amazing! I hardly ever heard the quads laugh, the sound caused butterflies to swarm in my belly.

Azreal led me to the instructor and helped me get into the gear as he explained how to use the oxygen tank and mouthpiece, and how to move our legs so our fins would work properly when we’re below water. I thought the instructor would be diving in with us, but to my surprise it was only Azreal and I. Not that I didn’t know how to swim, but given it was my first time, I thought he would go along. Seeing my confusion, Azreal spoke up,

“My love, don’t worry, my brothers and I are licensed scuba divers. Plus, I would never put you in harm’s way, my love,” he said, kissing my head, then securing my oxygen tank behind my back, adjusting my goggles and mouthpiece, and then doing his. When we were both ready, a crew member helped me towards the boat’s edge since the tank was a little heavy as Azreal walked beside me, making sure I didn’t fall.

“Alright, Luna, Alpha told me this is your first-time diving. It might be scary at first because of the water pressure blocking your ears, but just block your nose and blow out in your ears as we showed you earlier. Plus, the Alpha will be there, so signal him if there’s any problem. Apart from that, you’ll be diving into Coral City. I’m not sure if you know about the Great Barrier Reef in the human multiverse. It’s off the coast of a human country known as Australia. It is dubbed one of the seven wonders they have. However, the one in the human multiverse over the years has bleached out because of changes in their atmosphere, but ours remains intact. You’ll see various marine life, such as exotic fish, turtles, coral sharks, white tip sharks, stingrays and maybe some octopus. The Alpha will show you around. Both your tanks are equipped with three hours of oxygen, so have fun, the instructor said.

At this point, my happy metre had blown its fuse. I had read about the Great Barrier Reef in my human multiverse geography class at the academy, and I had always wanted to see what it looked like in real life.

The instructor gave both our gear a once-over and gave us the go ahead. Azreal took my hand and walked us closer to the edge of the yacht and signalled till three, and we jumped in. My ears started to block off as we went down deeper, and Azreal helped me pop them open. Despite being overly excited about diving, I was a bit scared now. We were supposed only to go seven meters deep, but by Goddess, was it scary. I had contemplated signalling Azreal to go back up. Seeing my inner turmoil, he grabbed my hands and squeezed them, giving me a reassuring nod. His touch calmed my nerves, and we only went further down when he thought I was okay.

I was wrong if I thought the ocean was beautiful from the top when I saw it sparkle like tiny diamonds. In front of me was the most beautiful thing that one could see; a range of orange, red, blue, green and yellow corals was spread out on the sea bed. They were so vast that I couldn’t tell where they started and ended. I could see stingrays swim through the sand on the bottom as different sizes and colours of fish swam by us, wrapping around us in a bit of a tornado-like formation. I even saw the human multiverse fish they dubbed ‘Nemo’ and ‘Dory.’ As we swam along the reefs, I could see the sharks the instructor talked about going in and out of the rocks and reefs, eating small fish. I had never thought I’d see a shark up close. Sure they weren’t Great Whites, but I was positive that I wouldn’t want to get up and personal with those beasts. Turtles swam by us, even trying to touch us as we swam over the range of corals. It was amazing, nothing short of a fairytale.

Azreal and I swam around for another hour as he showed me different fish and even let me touch some of the reefs. Eventually, when he felt I was getting tired, he held my hand and helped me swim back up.

Our life jackets inflated when we came back to the surface, and Azreal led us back to the yacht, where the instructor and crew were already waiting to help us out of our scuba gear. Helping me out of the heavy material, Azreal gave me a peck on the lips and led me towards one of the rooms upstairs so I could change in private, as he went to another to do the same. From the scene out the small window, it was already evening; the sun was slowly setting, casting a gorgeous hue on the water.

I quickly showered, put on the same sundress I had worn in the morning, and went into the room. Looking out one of the windows, I couldn't help but think about the two elder quads' effort for their dates. I had come to know them so much better than I initially did. No doubt our growing bond had some effect, but the way they both had opened up to me was something I wouldn't have thought they were capable of.

"What are you thinking about, my love?" I heard Azreal whisper in my ear, as he wrapped his arms around my waist from behind and snuggled his face into my neck.

He sure loved doing that.

I sighed in contentment, leaned back into his chest, and closed my eyes.

"Just how you and Ezekiel literally left me flabbergasted. This romantic, I could think of Sam and Zeke like that but not you two. It's refreshing," I said.

I heard him chuckle and felt him start kissing up my shoulder blade till he reached my ear and said,

"Oh, my love, there's so much you don't know, and we can't wait to show you."

Why did it feel like what he said had a different meaning than what I said? A shiver went down my spine in excitement. I was never a physical person. Eli and I hardly did anything, but since the quads and my bond was growing, I couldn't help but feel the tingles that shot down my core whenever they touched me intimately, soaking panties.

“Tell me, my love, are you excited for us to show you? Azreal asked.

Oh, my Goddess, there goes my panties!

On instinct, Azreal’s face shot up, and he inhaled deeply. Like flipping a switch, he let out a low growl, turned me around, and crashed his lips on mine. His body pushed up close to mine and backed me up to the wall. His tongue explored my mouth without abandon as he licked every corner and nibbled my tongue from time to time. I couldn’t help but put my arms around him and went towards his hair as I grabbed it. Azreal let out a low growl of appreciation at my action as he pushed more of his body into mine. I felt his hand slowly move up my body to my chest but did not touch my breasts, as he stopped a little below them as if waiting for permission. All inhibitions were lost to me at the time, and I don’t know where I got the courage, but I grabbed his hand and led him toward my breast. As if a beast was let loose, he grabbed my breasts and squeezed them, making me moan out in pure delight. Scraping my fingernails up the back of his neck, I watched as he closed his eyes, his lower lip sinking in between his teeth as he groaned out in delight. His hand did not leave my breast for a second, and he went to kiss down my neck from behind my ear to the junction of my neck and shoulder. My grip around him tightened as I tangled my fingers in his beautiful auburn hair.

I felt his other hand go to my waist and squeeze my hips as he nudged his muscular thigh between my thighs, right against my dripping core. The mere contact had sparks going crazy there, making me moan in pure ecstasy. I opened my eyes to see my Alpha male staring at me with pure lust, eyes black as charcoal telling me his wolf was at the forefront with him. Azreal gripped me tighter as his body moved against mine. He guided my hips smoothly, grinding his thigh against my core. His hands then go to both breasts, squeezing them, weighing them between his hands. A weird sensation was building up in my belly; my vagina walls were tensing up. What was this feeling? It felt like I was climbing higher and higher with each thigh stroke. Seeing my turmoil, Azreal bit my neck and said,

“Let go, sweetheart,” giving my nipples one last pinch and thrust his thigh against my overly sensitive core.

As if on command, my body obeyed him; squirming in his hold, I closed my eyes. Everything tightened in me as I let out Azreal’s name in a breathy moan. Lights flickered behind my closed lids, fireworks were dancing around my body. It felt euphoric. Finally opening up my hazed filled eyes, I was met with

Azreal's dark grey orbs that held so much emotion that they could melt any girl's heart.

Scooping me up with one arm under my knees and the other under my arms, Azreal carried me to bed. He kissed my forehead, tucked me in and moved to get up when I reached out and grabbed his hand in a sleepy state.

"Thank you. This was one of the best days of my life," I whispered sleepily, barely keeping my eyes open.

"I love you, my Luna," was the last thing I heard when my body finally gave in and I dozed off.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 38 - Tips

Wednesday

Emerald's POV:

"You did what? No, no, I don't believe you!" said Hannah.

She and I were in her private Beta dining room. Surprisingly, she had moved back to the Beta quarters, and this dumb bum didn't even bother telling me. I had to find out by an omega who came to clean my room in the morning when I couldn't find her. According to her, with the way the quads and I were getting handsy, she and Luca weren't needed in the Alpha quarters anymore. Plus, she said she didn't want to be traumatized if she ever walked into my room and saw her brothers humping every damn hole I had. The moment she said that I was beet-freaking-red; she's bat-sh!t crazy sometimes. I was so happy Luca or the quads weren't around. That would have been awkward if they heard whatever Hannah said, well, more for me. The quads didn't seem to give a care in the world when it came to explicit comments regarding our relationship.

Dumb male Alphas, always thinking more with their downstairs than their heads!

The moment I entered the Beta quarters, I was bombarded with questions regarding my two dates. Even though I knew I could never hide anything from this she-devil, just remembering what Azreal and I did yesterday on the yacht had my insides curling. I didn't know how to tell her all that. However, we

weren't best friends for nothing; she saw straight through me that I was hiding something and made me spit out everything to the smallest detail, which may I add, was awkward as hell.

I never knew one could c.um like that. Hell! I didn't even know it could feel that good. Eli and I never even properly made out, always saying that we would take the next step once we knew we were mates so that it would be unique. But if I knew it could feel this good, would I have made a different decision back then? Thinking about it, probably not. Even though we were together, deep down I always knew that it didn't feel right, and me being me with my insecurities hid that small voice so far away in my head that it didn't see the light in my mind again. That backfired anyway, so I guess it wasn't a good idea.

"Hello, earth to, Em! Stop daydreaming and tell me you aren't lying and you actually did have your first org*asm," said Hannah.

I covered her mouth with my hands, the tips of my ears going red. Omegas were roaming around cleaning up her quarters. I didn't need to be the centre of gossip between all the omegas today because Hannah couldn't keep it down.

"Shh, Han, seriously, keep it down," I said, pulling my hands away and giving her a stern look.

She just chuckled and put her hands up in surrender, but prompted me to answer her question.

Ugh!

"Yes! Now be quiet. I don't want someone overhearing us," I said.

She squealed and jumped out of her chair to hug me.

"Oh, Em, I'm so happy at least you're not a v!rigin in that department anymore," she said laughing.

Seriously, Han, seriously?

I just gave her a scowl, to which she laughed.

“Okay, so you’ve done at least something s****I with the elder two idiots. Do you think dumb and dumber will make a move as well? Because, from how much I know my darling older brothers, there are no secrets. I’m sure Azreal told them about your and his little escapade on the yacht,” said Hannah, serious as if this was a life-altering discussion.

Hannah and her priorities, you gotta love her!

It didn’t seem far-fetched to believe that Azreal had told the rest of his brothers. I also knew they shared everything between themselves, but the real question was how will I face them all, they probably knew everything. Yesterday I fell asleep in the car again on the way back to the packhouse, and although I did feel the quads cuddle up next to me at night, I was too exhausted to wake up. When morning came, they were all gone. The omega I asked about Hannah, said the quads told her to inform me that they were busy with the Lycan Kings, and that Zeke had mentioned being ready by one for his date.

“I don’t know, Han, but with how things have been going, I wouldn’t put it past Zeke and Sam not to do anything. Out of all of them, Sam is the cheekiest, but Zeke isn’t far behind, and honestly...” I said blushing, remembering how intimate we’ve all been getting this past week “...I kind of like it. I enjoy their touch. Like yeah, it gives this weird curling pleasure in my tummy, but it also soothes me, like I’m safe in their arms,” I said.

Looking up at Hannah, I saw her giving me a small smile. Her eyes held so many emotions: love, gratefulness and mostly happiness. Getting up, she came and hugged me again.

Huh?

“It’s the bond, Emerald. It’s doing its magic. See, I told you that once you open your heart, you’ll see the magic the bond does. It’s a gift by the Goddess to be blessed with a mate; in your case four, and even if they are my i****t dimwitted brothers, you’ll see how happy you’ll be and even them. You’ve been through so much. You deserve this more than anyone I know sweetheart, and I’m sure as hell now you’ll make a great Luna,” she said.

I couldn’t help the moisture that acc.umulatated in my eyes. I hugged her back in a vice-like a grip. She was right, one hundred percent right. If it weren’t for

her telling me to open my heart, none of this would've been happening. I would've been finding ways to get out of here and keep denying the bond. I don't know if I deserve this or not or if I'll be a good Luna, but I sure know I will be a good mate to the quads.

"Okay, now go. It's already eleven-thirty and Zeke wanted you to be ready by one," said Hannah, letting go of me and wiping the few tears that fell on my cheeks.

"...and oh, maybe keep the v-card till your birthday. You know to make it special," said Hannah winking.

I blushed.

Well, there's the Hannah I know, the cheeky little bum!

Laughing, I swatted her arm and got up to leave.

"Remember, I want all the deets when you're back," she sang out as I walked out of the Beta quarters.

I laughed.

She was definitely crazy!

What should I wear today? Zeke didn't specify anything in particular as Ezekiel and Azreal did. As always, he didn't bother telling me where he was taking me.

Ugh! Choosing clothes would be so much easier if they gave a least a slight hint, but nope, it has to be a surprise.

I couldn't help the small smile that crawled up my lips thinking about my stubborn bum Alphas.

Finally admitting that they were my Alphas felt so surreal, it still felt impossible, but I knew it wasn't. We would officially be mates in three days; I can't fathom how amazing that will feel once the mate-bond fully hits!

Walking into the room, my eyes immediately fell on the massive bouquet of peach coloured roses that had the room smelling marvellous. Quickly coming inside and closing the door, I rushed toward the flowers; as I got closer, I noticed another box wrapped in a peachy sparkle gift wrap.

I didn't know how many roses were in the bouquet, but I was sure there wasn't any less than at least two hundred; the whole thing would cover my entire upper body. Seeing a white note sitting out, I grabbed it. It read:

My Sweet Angel,

I know these aren't as beautiful as you, but I wanted to start our day with a bang. I hope you like them!

P.S. I couldn't let my big brothers outdo me, so I got a bigger and better one!

Love,

Zeke

I couldn't help the chuckle that left my mouth, these Alphas were crazy! Leaning in, I inhaled the roses deeply, they smelt amazing! These small gestures made my heart swell. As much as the fancy expensive things were excellent, nothing beats the simplicity of flowers and chocolates; maybe they finally realized that.

Grabbing the wrapped square box, I shook it, to hear if I could tell what was inside, but no sound came out from it. Huh! Unwrapping the present, there was a Dolce and Gabbana box; never mind, they didn't realize that expensive gifts weren't needed. I chuckled. Opening the box, inside was a beautiful light pink sweater. It had small flowers of different colours knitted around the whole thing, with a v-neck and was one of those baggy style ones. It was beautiful. Unfolding it, another piece of white paper fell out;

My Angel,

It might get a little cold tonight. Maybe pack a sweater?

Love,

Zeke

I laughed. I got the message, Zeke, loud and clear. Shaking my head, I quickly went to the bathroom to shower. I had an hour to get ready. Quickly showering, blow drying my hair and then styling it into a french twist. I applied some makeup; my go-to winged eyeliner, pink blush and highlighter, but today

I wanted to be a little brighter, so I put on a pale pink lip-gloss, finishing it off with a thick coat of mascara.

Then, searching for an outfit for today, I was so confused. I didn't know where we would be going, and Zeke didn't give any hint about the attire needed. I guess casual then? I picked out a pair of skinny black jeans with a few ripped threaded holes around them, and paired them with a light pink long sleeve crop-top. Giving myself a once-over, satisfied, I went to choose my shoes for the day. I had never thought so much about my outfits before the quads; every day, it was like a mission to choose what to wear. There were so many options in this closet it was confusing, and everything being expensive and fancy sometimes made me feel uncomfortable, that maybe I wasn't fit to wear all this. I liked keeping it simple, but I guess these changes had to come with being the future mate to the quads and Luna to the second biggest pack of the realm.

Deciding on a pair of black Yeezy, I tied them. Getting up and giving myself a once-over again, I walked out. The moment I was in the room, there was a knock on the door and Zeke and Sam walked in.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 39 - Tips

Wednesday

Emerald's POV:

Deciding on a pair of black Yeezy, I tied them. Getting up and giving myself a once-over again, I walked out. The moment I was in the room, there was a knock on the door and Zeke and Sam walked in.

Seeing them both had me still in my tracks; they only had on a pair of basketball shorts, their rippling muscles and delicious washboard abs on display. The curling sensation in my belly was back and hitting straight to my core making it wet in anticipation.

At that moment, I forgot about being shy, knowing they could smell my arousal; their eyes turned pitch-black when my core tightened, and they looked at me like some juicy steak. But I didn't care, all I wanted to do was run my hands down those rippling muscles, be that little sweat droplet that glided smoothly down those amazing abs and disappear in that delicious v-line. And,

oh, those muscular thighs, how good would it feel to do the same thing I did with Azreal yesterday with them. I would be a sandwich between them, with Zeke in front and Sam at the back, squished between hundreds and hundreds of pounds of pure exotic Alpha muscle.

Goddess! I'm never going to be ungrateful again, I am blessed with hunks for mates.

"Angel, if you don't stop, we might never want to wear clothes again," said Zeke, breaking me out of my daze, my cheeks tinged red. Ugh! If I didn't care about being shy then, I sure as hell was now. I basically eye-raped them. Ragging female hormones!

"Oh um, sorry I didn't mean, I mean..ugh," I mumbled out.

I heard them chuckle.

"It's okay, love, we're always awestruck whenever you're around. Even in pyjamas, you leave us speechless," said Sam winking.

I rolled my eyes, but didn't stop my smile from spreading on my face. As I said, Sam was the cheekiest.

Laughing, Zeke strode towards me and kissed my head.

"You look great angel. Perfect for what I have planned..." well, at least I got the outfit right, "... I'm going to shower and then we'll head out quickly."

I nodded, he kissed my head one more time and walked into the bathroom. Then suddenly, I was swept into a pair of muscular arms. I couldn't help the squeak that left my mouth.

"I didn't know you could sound like a mouse, baby. It's cute though," said Sam, as he made me straddle his legs on the couch while he nuzzled my neck.

Huh? Mouse? Rude, I was surprised, that's all.

I didn't realize our compromising position until I held onto his shoulders and propped myself up. As I straddled him, I could feel his growing member right beneath my core, and our faces were only inches away. You could tell he'd come back from a workout, with all the sweat and male musk scent around

him, but did I care at the moment? Not one tiny-flying mushroom bit. He was gorgeous! My hands unconsciously went down his body, gliding from his pecs to his delicious abs. As I went lower, he grabbed my hand, breaking me out of my daze.

“Be careful there, baby, don’t start something you can’t finish. Plus, I can’t have you all tried like yesterday. Zeke would kill me if I ended up putting you to sleep,” Sam whispered in my ear.

I choked on my saliva; he knew! He knew what happened yesterday. With the way his black lust-coated eyes also dug holes into my eyes, I did not doubt that I was right, plus he upfront admitted it. I blushed and looked down, squirming in his lap but stilled, immediately realizing what I was doing. A groan left his mouth, and he held my hips in a firm grip.

When I looked up to explain, his lips came crashing down on mine. Nipping my lower lip, coaxing me to open for him, to which I obliged, he dove his tongue right in, subduing mine and kissing every corner of my mouth. I didn’t even know when my hands went toward his hair, and I tugged on it, eliciting a scrumptious moan out of him. I felt his hand hold my waist while the other went to my left breast, squeezing it and then pulling on my nipple. Breaking the kiss, I threw my head back and let out a little moan as he trailed open mouth kisses down my neck, stopping on one of my marking spots, sucking on it hard and nibbling with his teeth. All of a sudden, I felt a presence behind me: Zeke,

“Angel, I’m gone for five minutes, and here you are all hot and bothered and without me...” from the corner of my hooded eyes, I saw his charcoal black eyes look at me, then Sam, “...brother, this isn’t fair, I thought we agreed we’d get her like this together!” Zeke said.

“Can you blame me, Z? Have you seen her?” asked Sam, never taking his head away from my neck.

Why were they talking so much and not paying attention to me? Seeing my growing frustration, Zeke chuckled and grabbed my head and kissed me hard, holding the front of my neck with one hand while the other went closer and closer to my core as he gilded it down my neck, to my breast and then stopped mere centimetres from the waistband of my jeans.

I whimpered and unconsciously ground against his front and Sam's growing bulge. The tightening in my belly was getting too much to handle, making me whimper.

"What do you want, angel, tell us?" whispered Zeke.

He knew what I wanted but wasn't doing it!

Ugh!

"Tell us, baby. What did Azreal do yesterday? Hm?" asked Sam, with both his hands now on my breasts, squeezing and caressing them.

Oh, Goddess! This felt good. If only Zeke's hand went a little lower, everything would be so much better.

Seeing my flushed face and sweat dripping from my forehead, both chuckled but never once stopped their hands from roaming my body.

"So shy," said Zeke.

"You'll have to learn to open up, baby. We'll give you what you want today, but next time, until you ask, you won't get it," whispered Sam in my ear.

Before I could say anything, Zeke popped open my jeans button, and his hand went straight to my clothed core; however, he didn't take off my panties and kept his hands outside on top.

I whimpered.

Why did it feel wrong but so right?

"Tell us if you need me to stop, angel," said Zeke.

But before I could tell him I didn't want that, he parted my pussy's lips on top of my panties and rubbed circles.

Oh, holy moly! Goddess! It was like being struck by lightning! I let out a loud moan and threw my head back. Zeke chuckled and went for my lips again, not once his hands stopping his movement. I felt Sam's head dip down to my breasts. My nipples were rock hard and probably peeked out from my shirt despite wearing a bra. I felt him take one of my clothed nipples into his mouth, sucking on it as he pinched and pulled on the other. Both of them

weren't touching me directly, but by Goddess, it felt so freaking amazing. Suddenly, I felt a pinch, and as euphoria hit me hard, I let out the loudest moan ever.

"Found it!" I think I heard Zeke say.

Zeke pinched and rubbed my clit over my panties again, never stopping his calloused fingers from roughly rubbing me. I couldn't help but grind against his hand with the growing pleasure. Sam had started sucking on the other nipple but was rougher now, pulling it between his teeth and stretching it out. I was about to combust, emotions ran everywhere.

"Let go, angel," Zeke whispered in my ear, leaving my mouth and kissing down the front of my throat.

As if on command, I let out a small scream in ecstasy, cum gushing out of my core, soaking my panties and dampening Zeke's fingers. I heard both of them groan. Sam let go of my nipple and brought his mouth down on mine for one last kiss; he kissed me ravenously. Letting go and seeing I was dazed, he sat up straight and chuckled. I felt Zeke take his hands out of my pants, and then he did something I didn't expect. He licked his index and middle fingers. I blushed; you could see they were dampened with my juices.

Licking them, he let out a manly moan and said something like I tasted excellent. Blushing, they both laughed and helped me off Sam's lap. When my feet hit the ground, my legs became jelly and threatened to give out, Zeke quickly held me from behind.

"You okay there, beautiful? he asked, you could see the smirks on his and Sam's faces.

Ugh! As much as I wanted to be embarrassed, I was at an all-time high of satisfaction to give a care about anything else.

By Goddess, these quads were talented with their body parts.

"Um, I'm okay now. Should we leave?" I asked, trying to divert the topic.

"You sure you wanna go out like that, baby?" asked Sam.

Huh? What did he mean?

He pointed toward the mirror, and I checked what he was talking about. I had changed not even twenty minutes ago. But the moment I saw the person in front of me, I was dumbfounded.

My smooth french twist was undone, my lip-gloss was smudged all around my lips, I was harbouring a major hickey in one of my marking spots, I had two saliva blotches near my nipples, and you could see a wet patch on my jeans. It looked like I got hit by a truck, well, not a truck but a truckload of pleasure.

Squeaking, I quickly ran into the walk-in closet to change. I heard them laugh from outside. Sam yelled, "Have fun!" and went into the bathroom, while Zeke yelled he'll meet me downstairs.

Ugh! Dumb Alphas!

Quickly dressing in a pair of dark blue jeans and a plain black v-neck full sleeve t-shirt, I fixed my hair and makeup and was out the door. Not before spraying a bum-load of perfume trying to mask my arousal scent.

These quads will be the death of me.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 40 - Tips

Wednesday

Emerald's POV:

These quads will be the death of me. I reeked of pure Alpha male, well, of Zeke and Sam specifically. Even with the tons of perfume I sprayed over myself, I was still getting side-eyes; with all the glances and death glares I was getting from the passing she-wolves and the not-so-hidden smirks from the guys, I knew people could smell their scent mixed with my arousal on me.

Ugh! Awkward!

I had no problem being handsy with the quads, but I still didn't want to broadcast it around the whole darn packhouse!

Climbing down the gigantic spiral staircase, I went towards the foyer and saw Zeke waiting in front with his eyebrows furrowed as he read something on his phone.

What happened to him? He was all bubbly not even ten minutes ago. Probably sensing me approach, he quickly put away his phone and gave me all his attention. Pulling me to him in a hug and nuzzling his nose in my neck.

“You smell the best you ever have, angel,” he said, chuckling and giving my neck one long lick from the junction of my neck and shoulder to the bottom of my ear and then nipping the lobe.

I shivered.

Realizing what he had just said, I pulled back and playfully smacked him across his arm.

Yeah, I’m sure you love the way I smell since it’s all you and Sam.

Humph!

“Let’s go, angel,” said Zeke chuckling, grabbing my hand and leading me out.

Nodding while grumbling under my breath, he led me outside to his car. Unlike his elder brothers, who had sleek sports cars, he had this box-looking SUV. Surprisingly, I knew this car since it was one of my favourites. It was a Mercedes AMG G-wagon. I couldn’t help the wow that came out of my mouth with a huge smile. I heard Zeke chuckle behind me, as he held on to my waist and helped me get into the passenger seat then rounded the car and sat on the driver’s side, quickly pulling out of the driveway.

Was he in a hurry?

“What’s the rush?” I asked.

He tensed for a fleeting second but quickly recovered.

“I want to spend maximum time on our date, angel. Is that such a crime?” he asked.

I felt like he was trying to divert the topic, but I let it go and just smiled at him, shaking my head. After the, let’s say, strenuous activities in the bedroom, I was a bit sleepy, but I felt terrible sleeping on him, so I tried keeping my eyes

open. He seemed excited about this date, I didn't want to offend him or anything. Seeing me struggle to keep my eyes open, he grabbed my hand, bringing it to his lips and kissing it.

"Sleep angel, you look tired. It's a bit of a drive. I'll wake you up once we get there," Zeke said.

"But what if...," before I could finish, he interrupted me,

"It's fine, Luna. I know you're tired," he said, winking with a smirk playing on his lips.

Humph! Rub it in, why don't you!

Blushing, I nodded. Closing my eyes, I leaned back on the seat, and almost immediately after I dozed off.

"Angel, wake up! We're here," I heard Zeke whisper gently in my ear, as he stroked my arm.

"Umm, no, go away, I'm sleepy," I think I mumbled, grabbing a soft, warm fleshy limb and snuggling into it.

I heard him laugh.

Ughh! Shush! It was all his and Sam's fault I was tired.

"Angel, if you're going to sleep, who's gonna ride the ferris wheel and play all the booth games?" he asked.

Wait, did he say ferris wheel and games? Wait, were we at a..., before Zeke could get another word out, my eyes shot open, and I looked out the window. Oh, my Goddess, he brought me to a carnival! Not any carnival; it was the Dark Storm Pack Autumn Fest Carnival, tickets for this event sold out before you could say cotton candy!

"Oh Goddess, no, you didn't. Oh, my Goddess! I've wanted to come here for so many years but never got tickets," I said as I tugged on something.

Wait! What was I holding on to?

Looking down, I saw I had Zeke's arm in a vice-like grip. I had even clawed him in my excitement. Crap! I quickly let go.

"Oh Goddess, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to, I was just..." before I could finish my word vomit, Zeke's lips landed on my lips, probably hoping to shut me up, which might I add, worked. Totally forgetting about my explanation, I leaned into the kiss.

Once he parted us, he pecked my lips, got down from the car, and came to my side, helping me out and putting his arm around my waist.

"My angel, you don't ever need to apologize to me or to my brothers for anything, especially for something this trivial. Are you forgetting your mates are Alphas, so what will the nails of an adorable little she-wolf like yourself do to us?" asked Zeke, bopping my nose.

He had a point about the clawing, but I still felt terrible. I nodded and smiled at him, not wanting to repeat the topic.

"Goddess! I can't believe this. Hannah and I have wanted to come here forever. Luca brought her here a few weeks ago, and she couldn't stop raving about it. Plus, I hardly ever got a chance to get tickets, they sold out so fast..." I stopped when I noticed, apart from our car, the lot was almost empty; wait, was it closed, "...wait, I think it's closed," I finished.

Seeing my disappointed expression, I thought Zeke would feel bad that he had messed up, but instead, I heard a chuckle! Looking up, I saw a look of adoration in his eyes. Wait, did I miss something? Looking around, I was sure the carnival was closed.

"My beautiful, beautiful angel, did you think I wouldn't plan our date properly? It isn't closed. I just asked, well kind off ordered, management to let me rent out the entire place for just the two of us," said Zeke.

The moment he said that my jaw fell open. Rent the entire place? How much money did he spend? Each entry ticket was around two hundred dollars, and there were three hundred and fifty tickets sold daily; if my math isn't wrong, he spent seventy-thousand just renting this place.

Oh, my holy Goddess! Were he and his brothers crazy?

Until now, each date had cost the quads thousands of dollars. How rich could they be? I started feeling guilty; they were using their hard-earned money for such fickle things, thinking of ways to impress me. No doubt they were, but the money could be used for other things like the pack orphanage or other needy members. But from what I know, no one or nothing in the pack wasn't up to standard, so maybe this was extra money on the side?

Seeing my guilty expression, Zeke stopped in his tracks which had me stopping. He then held my chin gently and made me look up,

"Luna, don't feel bad. We work for you, to provide for you, and we will continue until the day we die. It's our job as your mates and Alphas to see you have everything in life, and will be the same when our pups come along," said Zeke.

Hearing the word pups, my cheeks tinged red. Pups with the quads sounded surreal. I wondered who they would take after, them or me? Would we have a girl first or a boy? I couldn't help the blush that kept on growing. Goddess, how embarrassing. Plus, Zeke's snickering wasn't helping the case.

"But Zeke, you guys have been spending all this money. Why not put it somewhere like the orphanages, maybe schools or something similar?" I said.

"My beautiful Luna. We always knew you were kind-hearted, but today I saw it. You don't need to worry that pretty little head, my angel. Just know that there's a reason why we are the strongest pack after the Alpha twins pack. Not only in size but in economic development as well. Now enough of this boring stuff, let's go have some fun." he said, dragging me to the entrance.

I smiled and let him drag me, not wanting to spoil the mood. He was right. I just came into their lives, there wasn't a doubt that Dark Storm had better economic and GDP growth than all the packs in the multiverse. Reaching the entrance, there were two rows of seven employees on each side, each holding what I think were single sunflowers. Walking through the row, each employee handed me a sunflower, welcoming me and their Alpha. By the end, I had fourteen huge sunflowers in my hand, and my blush was at an all-time high; looking up at Zeke, he winked at me.

Ugh! These brothers were hopeless. How they came up with these ideas beats me, but I wasn't complaining, they sure knew how to make a girl swoon over them.

“Welcome, Alpha Zaqeil and future Luna Emerald...,” but before the employee could finish what he was saying, Zeke let out a low snarl and said,

“What do you mean by future? She is the Luna, and you will call her as such,” he huffed.

Stiffening, the employee nodded his head eagerly, not wanting to give the poor guy a chance to faint, I grabbed Zeke’s hand and led him inside. Before entering, an employee came forward and took the sunflowers from my hand, informing he would get someone to make them into a bouquet and give them back before we left, saying a quick thank you we went inside.

“That was mean, you scared that guy,” I said.

“You are his Luna; the whole pack knows that! What’s the point of saying future before your title? He huffed.

I giggled. So childish!

“Okay, okay, he got the message. Now quit pouting, and let’s go play some games,” I said.

Puffing his nose one last time, he smiled, took my hand, and led me to the different stalls. The moment we started, it was all fun afterwards. We played toss a ring over the bottles, with me missing every bottle every time. Zeke wasn’t so far behind either he only got two out of the five rings in; we both lost. We played whack-a-mole, in which Zeke won me an adorable black wolf, and I won a banana-shaped stuffy. Then we played basketball, that one I lost miserably in, not even a single hoop, whereas Zeke scored on every throw. He told me apparently he used to be the captain of the basketball team back in the academy. While Ezekiel was the football team’s captain, Sam was the soccer team’s, and Azreal was the captain of the hockey team. I never knew the quads were so athletic. I knew they were academically exceptional but never about the sports side. Well, it wasn’t hard to believe from the look of Sam and Zeke’s delicious washboard abs this morning; they probably were fitness junkies.