

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 66 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

“My princess, I always knew you were alive! No one believed me, but I always knew in my heart that you were. There wasn’t a night I hadn’t prayed to the goddess for you to return to us.” Mommy cried into my shoulders.

Tears fell out of my eyes like a tsunami! Her comforting scent made me even more emotional. This was my mom, my actual mom, who gave birth to me. Even after years, when her family told her I was gone, she held hope that I was alive and we would reunite. She pulled back from me and held my face in her hands, cupping it, tears running down her cheeks as she gazed at me with so much love and the biggest smile that had more tears fall out from my eyes.

“I missed you, mommy,” I whispered as I kissed her right palm on my cheek.

“I missed you to my pup! We all missed you.” She said, hugging me again as I latched onto her like a koala bear.

When we finally let go of one another, and she stepped back, the man she was holding onto earlier stood in front of me, hands twitching, wanting to touch me but stopping himself. This was her mate, Liam Strak, mine and the twin’s dad. Even if he wasn’t my biological dad, that changed nothing for me. He was my real father, and no DNA test could change that. Without a second thought, I jumped into his arms, and he didn’t waste a second engulfing me in his buff arms and nuzzling into my hair. I could feel wetness on my scalp; he was crying as he held me tighter.

“I’m sorry, princess! I failed you! I couldn’t protect you! I should’ve been there when Edward kidnapped you,” Daddy said.

He was the reigning supreme alpha, but he was crying; his words held such love and honesty that it tore my heart. He blamed himself all these years just like my brothers did. I pulled back from daddy and looked up at him, getting on my tippy toes and wiping his tears and kissing his cheek.

“It wasn’t your fault. It wasn’t any of your fault; you all never knew!” I said, looking at daddy and then at the rest of my family surrounding me.

“But...” daddy started to say, but I cut him off.

“Is this how you all are going to welcome me back? By bringing up spilled water? I want to forget about all that, daddy. I just want to move further.” I said.

I could see the sparkle and adoration in daddy’s eyes when I called him that. He sniffed back tears and hugged me again, kissing the top of my head, promising me they’ll always protect me and no one will ever bring up the past again. Mommy joined our hug as well, and not long after, we heard a deep throat clearing not far from us that had us breaking our family hug and looking towards the other couple. My breath slightly hitched; these were the triplets’ parents, my biological father and my aunt, the Former Lycan king and queen, Kyle and Michelle Whitlock. I stilled a little, even though I knew the triplet’s dad was my biological father, but I didn’t know how to address him or how aunt Michelle felt regarding the whole thing. Even though the triplets mentioned their father donated his sperm, they didn’t specify how. Was it surgically, or like did mom and her sister’s mate do the deed. It was probably the first one, but I wasn’t entirely sure.

Daddy draped his arm around my shoulder and squeezed it in reassurance when he noticed me stiffen, making me look at him and mommy, both giving me encouraging smiles. I smiled back at them. Before I could greet the triplets’ parents, I was engulfed in another pair of soft arms, the same scent of apples but instead, cinnamon vanilla drafted in my nose. Instead of edgy or hostile vibes, I got happy and relaxed vibes from my aunt. I hugged her back, a small smile on my lips. When we pulled back, she had tears in her eyes as well as he held both my hands in hers. I couldn’t help but notice how similar she and mom were. They were both of the same height, the same porcelain skin, and silvery hair. The only difference was that aunt Michelle had green eyes instead of blue like mom and had a pixie cut.

“You look just like your mother and me, of course. We missed you, Natalia; there wasn’t a day that went by when your mom and I didn’t pray to the goddess to send you back to us. Not only did Danielle lose a daughter, so did I.” Said aunt Michele, as she sniffed back the tears in her eyes but eventually let them fall.

My heart soared when she claimed that I was her daughter, which only proved that I had nothing to worry about. She wasn’t hostile to the situation of her mate fathering a child with her sister; in a way, I guess she was my stepmom/aunt. These new relationships were certainly killing some brain

cells, but it was worth it. When she pulled back, mommy and aunt Michelle stood beside me as my biological father approached me cautiously. His strides were unsure; his eyes showed how scared he was. No one would ever believe me if I said the fierce former Lycan king who fought in the diversity war so heroically and ruthlessly was acting like this. Once he was standing a few steps away from me, I noticed some of his features were exactly like mine. The shape of our eyes, the texture of our hair, the face cut, even a blind person could tell we were somehow related.

“This Natala is...” Mommy started, but I cut her off and finished her sentence

“This is the triplet’s dad, my biological father,” I said, looking straight at the former king.

Even though he didn’t say anything, his stoic expression remained, but the panic in his eyes was evident as day. I felt Mommy, daddy, and aunt Michelle suck in a tiny sharp breath, probably not knowing I knew this tidbit of information. The three of them looked between the former king and me with batted breath waiting to see who would make the first move. He was my biological father, my birth father but was I supposed to acknowledge the relationship. According to the triplets, when our grandfather, former king Kyle’s dad, met his fated mate, Daddy and Edward’s mom, the royal court didn’t let them acknowledge daddy and Edward as sons of the Lycan kingdom. Then, how was my case any different. I was also born to someone who wasn’t the Luna Queen; I would be considered a bastard, and with how the triplets and twins explained the court tries to maintain respect for the monarchy, I doubted they wanted the bastard rumour going around. Since no one other than these four, my brothers and now my mates, knew that the former king had fathered me. Wanting to stop the lingering tension, I bowed my head and was about to cutesy when I felt two big hands grab my shoulders and smash me into what felt like a steel wall. The smell of chocolate and mint wafting into my nose. A sense of calm ran all over my body, my arm unintentionally going around the figure.

“Don’t you dare be formal with me. I may have only given my sperm, and Liam had taken care of you but do not think for a second that I don’t consider you my daughter. You are not only Liam’s daughter. You are my daughter as much as his. My baby girl, the daughter I always wanted, and the whole multiverse will know that their princess Natala W. Stark has returned.” Said the former king.

I was shocked, more like flabbergasted! I pulled back from him, looked straight into my biological father's eye, and saw the love and adoration shine so bright it was blinding.

"But..but.. I'll be considered a bastard, won't that ruin the monarchy's reputation? Tristan and the rest told me what happened with our grandparents. I don't want to cause problems. I'm even happy that at least you acknowledge the relationship." I said.

I felt my biological father hold my face and crouch to my level. Daddy, mommy and aunt Michelle stood beside him, showing their support.

"To hell with those stone-aged-minded a.ssh0les. Look where that got us anyway. Eventually, war broke out to keep the reputation, and the three unbreakable brothers broke up. I won't make the same mistake. You have both supreme blood and royal blood in your veins. You are not a bastard; you're the sole princess of the wolves and Lycan, and hell if we won't all acknowledge that!." Said, my biological father.

"Yes, little wolf! No secrets this time! We're not going to hide you!" Said Tristan as he stood beside me and the rest of the brothers, smiling at me.

My eyes leaked tears again. Emotions overflowing everywhere. Until a few weeks ago, I was an orphan adopted by the pack warriors, a poor scholarship student that only had a handful of friends. Now I have my biological parents, my adopted parents, daddy, five brothers, four mates and an aunt.

"But only on one condition." My biological father said, which had me stiffen and the rest stiffen too.

I looked at him as he smiled at me and tweaked my nose.

"You have to promise me you'll call me Da."

A smile broke out on my face as I nodded eagerly, making everyone laugh around me.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 67 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

After everyone untangled themselves from the massive family hug, I saw my mates slowly inching closer to me, which had me chuckling. I walked out of Hayden's arms that were rested on my shoulder and went towards my mates, much to his dismay. They used to be all fine and dandy with one another, but once they realized I was their sister, it was like the twins and triplets literally turned their faces towards the quads, treating them like the enemy. Holidays wouldn't be fun if they all kept this up; I would eventually collapse with the testosterone overload from all these alpha males around me. Hopefully, daddy and Da don't give my mates a hard time. However, the saying the apple doesn't fall far from the tree wasn't a common saying in these situations for nothing. The moment daddy and Da saw me going towards my mates, they stiffened and had their leader stone cold faces on. Goddess! Like five brothers weren't enough, add two dads to the mix as well now. I mentally smacked my face when I saw both of them sizing up my mates, which I could tell was annoying the quadruplets, but they didn't say anything and bowed to their supreme alpha and former king.

Aww! They were so cute! They knew how much my family meant to me and were bringing on their best manners! I smiled at each of my mates and ushered them close to mommy and aunt Michelle.

"So mommy, auntie, these are my..." before I could finish the sentence, mommy spoke up.

"Your mates. The famous quadruplet alphas: the strongest alphas in the multiverse. The goddess did well, little pup. Playtime must be intense," Mommy said, whispering the last part in my ear and giving me a wink, which had me blush a little.

The goddess definitely did do well. She paired me with not one but four Adonises who definitely knew how to please a woman thoroughly and otherwise emotionally.

"Yeah, um, so this is Ezeakil, the eldest, Azreal, the second eldest, then Zeke and Sam, the younger two," I said as I held each quad's hand as I introduced them.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, supreme Luna and former luna queen." Said Ezekiel as he went near mommy, holding his hand out but instead of taking his hand in his, she slapped it away, and she and aunt Michelle engulfed him in a hug. Ezekiel froze for a bit and awkwardly patted their backs. I couldn't help but chuckle at his uneasiness.

“Please, we’re family now, son; drop the titles.” Said, mommy.

I saw Ezeakil’s lip twitch; a small smile played on his lips as he nodded and made way for Azreal. Instead of holding out his hand, he hugged both mommy and auntie gently, stroking their backs as he laid down his charm like a thick layer of butter. Complementing how they looked like my sisters rather than mother and aunt. I heard my brothers and dad scoff at the comment, which had me chuckling. After Azreal moved aside, Zeke came forward.

“Well, as my angel said, I’m Zeke, short for Zaqeil and might I add, now I know where my angel gets the good genes from,” Said Zeke, winking at mommy and auntie, which had them laughing and punching his arms.

I heard daddy and Da snarl, and I stifled a chuckle. The littlest thing my mates did had them and my brothers blowing their heads off.

“Well, now we see why everyone wants to be on the quadruplet alpha’s good side. They have a way with their words.” Said auntie, making my mates chuckle.

Zeke hugged mommy and auntie, then moved back for Sam to come forward. I held my breath; Sam was the cheekiest of the lot. I was sure he would say or do something to make his mark. Feeling my gaze on him, he smirked and winked at me. Then he went towards mommy and auntie; instead of hugging them, he held each of their hands, kissing the back and winking at them, making them blush a little from the extra attention of the youngest quad.

“I’m Samael, the youngest and your soon-to-be favourite son-in-law.” He said.

That made both mom and auntie laugh out, and I choked on my saliva, son-in-law? When the heck did marriage come into the picture, and I hadn’t even marked them yet. Which had my insides churn; unintentionally, my gaze went towards Da and daddy’s neck; they both bared their mate’s mark, whereas my mate’s necks were bare. The thought didn’t sit right with me. Knowing how she-wolves threw themselves at them and being the strongest and wealthiest alphas made them even more alluring. Us, she-wolves, were naturally driven towards power; it was our instinct. I didn’t need the added drama. I was going to mark them, and I was going to do it tonight. Hopefully, our room wasn’t close to my parent’s or brothers’ rooms because that would be awkward as hell. I was broken out of my marking plans when I felt someone shaking me. Looking up, I saw Hayden’s concerned gaze on me.

“Is everything okay little wolf? You seemed lost.” Hayden asked.

Everyone was looking at me now; I shuffled on my legs and meeked out a lame excuse about school, which had my wolf chuckling at my stupidity.

“Like we were saying, my little pup. Your mates are adorable! Your lucky to have found them.” Said, mommy.

I smiled and nodded. I looked at each of my mates, who were already looking at me with the utmost gentleness and love. Before I could open my mouth to say something. Tristan and Isaiah cut me off.

“More like they’re lucky to have her.” Said Tristan.

“Facts spewed, brother.” Said Isaiah as he and the rest of my brothers and my dads came and stood next to me.

Mommy and auntie both shook their heads and sighed. Sick of the twin’s and triplets’ unwanted remarks. Before daddy or any of the brothers could say anything else, they were cut off by mommy’s and auntie’s glares and low snarls, which had them all paling and shutting up. I chuckled. It looks like mommy and auntie were secretly the bosses in the relationship. Mommy and auntie then led us all towards the private alpha lounge, where we all sat, talked for a bit, and had some snacks since no one was hungry enough for lunch. When we were all seated, me between my mates, mommy and daddy in one love seat, Da and auntie Michele in the other and my brothers scattered around the area, you could feel the tense atmosphere coming in. Since we arrived, no one had mentioned Edward or the lingering threat on my life. Still, the tension was so thick now that a knife could cut it. I knew my parents and auntie knew about Edward, and whatever had happened. Lucas and Josiah had told me that everyone in the pack was informed due to security concerns. Daddy heaved a sigh and was the first one to break the silence.

“Darling, I’m not going to beat around the bush since the matter at hand isn’t something to be taken lightly. But before we tell you everything regarding Edward and what the oracle had mentioned about you and your abilities as one of the three hybrids to exist. We just want you to know that we truly believed that you were...de.. not with us anymore. Even though your mom kept on contradicting it, we didn’t believe her, and for that, even if I now die protecting you, it wouldn’t be enough. I failed you as a father, and I truly am sorry.” Said, daddy.



His words hit me hard. I didn't want anyone dying, and I knew it wasn't his or anyone else fault. The forensics was solid proof to confirm my death. Not believing that at the time would probably have delved them into more mental health issues. It was better to think I was dead than torment themselves, which I was sure mommy had done. I untangled myself from my mates and went and crouched down in front of daddy where he sat and grabbed both his hands and smiled at him as he stared at me with guilt in his eyes. I squeezed his hands and smiled.

"Daddy, I need you to stop blaming yourself, and so does everyone else, and I swear if I hear someone apologize one more time, I'll get upset," I said, looking at him and then at everyone else in the room.

They all sighed and nodded even though I knew it wouldn't be like I wanted. It would probably take a while for things to settle down, and the guilt and apologies stopped. I just hope it was sooner rather than later. I went and sat back between my mates, Azreal and Zeke, interlacing our fingers. Daddy cleared his throat and spoke up.

"Your brothers have already told you about the diversity war, Edwards's involvement and relationship to all of us and you and how this complicated relationship between you and all of us came to be. Just know that he has to be defeated; I can't even believe that sick bastard is my brother; even if you're not related by blood, how fvcking\*g dare he think he could mate with you." Daddy snarled the last part.

The last part also made my brother, Da and my mates growl—Azreal and Zeke's hold tightening as if I would disappear any moment.

"But why? Yeah, I'm one of the so-called three hybrids to exist but to be honest, since I've shifted, I haven't seen anything special or different about me." I said. Truly confused. Yeah, maybe I am fast and strong, but nothing out of the ordinary. Edward was exaggerating my abilities for sure.

I saw my parents and auntie sigh. Mommy's eyes glistened with tears, but she sniffed them back and then looked at me.

"If only it were that, my beautiful girl, but it's way more than that which, unfortunately, that deranged bastard knows. The oracle had written down her vision, which was stored in the archive, but that was the only file not accounted for during the attack." Mommy said.



I stared at her waiting to continue since Tristan had already filled me in about that part. She sighed and started speaking again.

“Natala, you have both supreme alpha blood and the royal Lycan blood in your veins. This means not only do you have a wolf, but you’ll also have a lycan, which will make her presence known very soon. Once you’ve marked your mates, they will have both bloodlines flowing in them, making them supreme lineages and royal lineages, making them immune to all commands and giving them almost the same strength as your brothers.” Said, mommy.

My mouth literally dropped open, and so did the quads. What in the name of flying monkeys? I was about to get a lycan as well! How was that even supposed to go I already had my wolf. Did that mean I could shift into both wolf and lycan? And, my mates would become lineages, which meant if anything ever happened to the twins or triplets and they had no heir. Our new leaders would be my mates. Talk about dropping the bomb. We were all speechless. Before I could open my mouth to ask question, Da cut me off.

“That’s not all, sweetheart. Another reason and the biggest one, why Edward wants you is because of your abilities. Not only can you shift into both Lycan and wolf, and your mate would be considered next to the throne in the absence of your brothers, but you have the ability of intuition, meaning once mastered, you’ll be able to tell what someone is planning just by touching them or being in their close proximity.” Said Da.

This time even my brothers looked shocked. My already gaping mouth was getting bigger. No way! Nah-uh! They were wrong. This wasn’t possible. They were wrong.

“Nah-uh, you’re wrong. If that was the case, why haven’t I been able to see anything, and how can you say I can shift into a Lycan? That’s impossible. I’m a wolf.” I said quickly, denying to believe that the goddess could bless me with such a power.

I knew they weren’t lying, but it was just so hard to digest! How much my family and I suffered these abilities was more like a curse than a blessing.

“I know it’s hard to believe, darling, but it’s true. You just came of age; your Lycan will surface in the next day or two, and once she surfaces, so will your abilities. Though they must’ve started making some experience, you probably haven’t noticed.” Said, daddy.

It made me think back to when I suspected something wrong was to happen, like that attack, and it did. Realization hit me when I thought back to my feelings for my friends and adopted parents Dark Strom. I paled.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 68 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Shooting up from between my mates, I was quickly on my feet. Worry dawning me at the prospect of my adopted parents and friends getting hurt.

“We have to get back! Mom and dad and the others might be in danger.” I all but yelled.

Everyone’s eyes were on me, my mates getting up and surrounding me, pressing my shoulders and rubbing my back, trying to calm down my erratic heartbeat that was beating vigorously in my chest.

“What’s wrong, my baby?” Mommy asked, eyes wide with worry as she came and stood in front of me, daddy right behind her as my mates parted to give them space.

“Mommy, my adopted parents and the rest of the pack. Before I left the dark storm pack, I had this uneasy feeling that something bad would happen, and if what you guys say is true about this ability I have. I think something will happen. I can’t let them get hurt if I could prevent it somehow.” I said.

Mommy held my face in her hands, rubbing my cheeks with her thumbs.

“Natala honey, calm down. You need to breathe.” Said, mommy.

“But mom..” before I could finish, Da cut me off.

“It doesn’t work like that, sweetheart, unless one of your close ones tends to double cross you, then that’s different, but if it’s Edward, then it’s not possible. Your ability only works when that said someone is in proximity, and I doubt Edward would be lurking around when your brothers and mates surrounded you.” Said Da.

That made sense, but I couldn’t shake the feeling away. Leah was pregnant, and not to mention Hannah was there, and so were my parents. I would never

be able to forgive myself if, goddess forbid, anything ever happened to them or even the pack in this case. I was their Luna, the mother of the pack, and if I couldn't even help them, what was the point of me? Seeing my unwavering emotions, my mates surrounded me again, blocking mommy and daddy's views. Azrael replaced mommy's hands on my cheeks. Leaning in and kissed my forehead as Ezeakil held one hand while Zeke held the other. Sam at the back, rubbing soothing circles on my back.

"My love! I know you are worried, but leaving right now won't be safe. What if we get ambushed on the way and with your lycan to surface soon. Travelling is a big no-no. You'll be going through another shift; you can't exhaust yourself." Said Azrael

Whatever he said was right from what I've read on Lycan anatomy. Their shifts are brutal and even more complex, but that still didn't phase my worry for everyone back home.

"Little Luna. Do not worry! I'll call Luca and tell him to up the security and broader patrol. I'll even ask to bring your adopted parents to the packhouse till we return." Said Ezekiel, pecking my cheek.

"What about Leah? She's pregnant and my other friends." I said.

"We'll ask them if they want to come to the packhouse as well, angel. But we can't force them if they say no." Said Zeke.

"Don't worry; we aren't the fiercest and strongest pack for no reason. Everyone will be safe. You just focus on your shift that could happen at any moment. Leave the worrying for us." Said Sam, giving the back of my neck a kiss, which had me shudder.

"As much as we hate to admit it, little wolf. Your mates are right! You can't travel back and forth. It is dangerous. If you want, we can have some lycans sent over to dark storm as well." Said Tristan.

My mates snarled, clearly offended that they would need anyone other than their own warriors to take care of their pack in their absence.

"With all due respect, your highness, as Sam mentioned, there's a reason why we're considered the best." Said Ezekiel.

The triplets hissed at the disrespect, but I shook my head; before they returned to measuring their p\*\*\*\*s, I spoke up.

“I’ll let it go if you guys don’t go at it again. I really can’t take the alpha ego from you all.” I said, making mommy and auntie giggle, while my brothers, mates and even my dads looked offended.

I just rolled my eyes.

“There’s no need, Tristan, but thank you for offering,” I said, giving him a peck on his cheek.

“Just please make sure mom and dad get to the packhouse and my friends as well, especially Leah. Could you tell them I asked them too if they don’t listen?” I said to my mates.

Ezekiel held my face in his hands, kissing my forehead and mumbling a sure. After a few more encouraging words, I left with the twins. Isaiah and Josiah showed me around the pack for the rest of the day. Introducing me to their beta, gamma and other members of the pack. Surprisingly they introduced me as theirs and the triplet’s baby sister; they were serious when they meant they wouldn’t keep me a secret anymore. I had doubted it when they all said it, but the way they introduced me, with hints of pride and love in their voice and eyes, had me melting. Goddess! How did I get so lucky? First with an amazing best friend, then four incredible mates, and now a huge and very loving family. Every prayer of praise would not suffice for the goddess. After all the introductions were done, the twins brought me back to the private dining room, where we all had dinner, and now we were all sitting in the living room, cracking random jokes. Surprisingly and much to my brother’s dismay, my mates and daddy and Da were getting along well. To the point where they were doing that guy thing of punching each other shoulders. The scene had me smile! I loved how my mates have been trying to acclimate with my family. Even though I knew from time to time they wanted to snap my brothers’ necks. However, they never let it show and let it go, which I knew was hard for them. I was truly lucky!

“What are you smiling about, my pup.” I heard mommy say.

I was sitting on the ground at her feet as she plaided my hair in a french twist. I missed my mom back home, my adopted mom; she always used to do my hair when I was back home. I had told mommy all about her, and I loved how

mommy was so welcoming of her. She said she would always be thankful to her and dad for raising me when she and daddy couldn't.

"It's just nice seeing the quads, and both daddy and da get along. If only the twins and triplets could get along like this." I said, sighing at the last part.

Mommy chuckled!

"Oh, my little one! As much as you think your brothers don't like your mates, that's very wrong. They actually like them a lot. If truth is spoken, all five of them have mentioned that they would have one else mated to you than them, and we all agree with them." Said, mommy.

That stunned me; I turned around to look at mommy to see if she was just saying it to make me feel better or if she actually meant it. The smile told me it was the latter.

"But they always act as if they hate them," I said.

Mommy laughed!

"Well, let's just say they're jealous. You see, my little pup. They all craved for you, and now when they have you, you have your own life and mates. You're a luna now, and they think you'll be so busy with the duties and your mates you won't have time for them and us." Said, mom.

I was shocked. How could they ever think that? Yeah, I had duties and my mates, but that didn't mean I would ever neglect my family. The one thing I craved since childhood. I would need to have a chat with them about this. Maybe they'll stop being so hostile with my mates then too. Before I could say anything, I smelt my mates; looking up, I saw all four of my hunks surrounding mommy and me—the look in their eyes of pure hunger and lust. My p.ussy pulsated at the thought of our alone time. The promise of marking them tonight also sprung to mind, which didn't help my already moistening p.ussy. I took a discrete look around, thanking the goddess that it was just mommy and us—my brothers and dads nowhere in sight.

"We thought you might want to relax, baby. You had a long day." Said Sam, winking at me.

Freaking sons of guns! Mommy was right here, and they were doing this on purpose. The double meaning was clear as day! I was going to make sure they suffer tonight. Before I could get a word out, mommy spoke up.

“I’m sure she did. Run along, pup; it seems like your mates have some ideas in mind.” Said mommy, getting up and leaving not before winking and smirking at me.

Which had me stunned, but my mate chuckles.

“Looks like our mother-in-law gets us well, don’t you think, angel?” Said Zeke.

There they go again with the marriage comments. Were they hinting at something? Before I could say anything, a yelp left me, and I was thrown over a muscular shoulder, my bum high in the air and my p.ussy right next to Azrael’s nose.

“What the hell.” I shrieked.

Instead of replying, I got a spank on my bum, making me yelp, but my p.ussy pulsating more at the sting. We.tting itself in preparations for its alphas.

“Language, my love.” Said Azrael. As the rest chuckled and, with werewolf speed, went down the corridors.

“You guys don’t even know where to go and be quiet! What if someone hears us.” I said.

“Don’t worry about that, little luna; your auntie made sure we were at the far end of the pack house, as I quote her, so we can get down and dirty without your brothers blowing their heads off.” Said Ezekiel.

I was speechless! I didn’t think mommy and auntie were so cool. Just as I opened my mouth, my mates stopped in front of a pair of black wooden doors.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 69 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

The black mahogany doors were the only barrier between the room and us. My mates, not waiting a second, kicked the door open. I’m thrown on a soft

bed just as I hear the door close shut and the lock click. I got up on my elbows before I could get a word out; Sam attacked my mouth as he grabbed my hair in a rough hold, bending my neck back as he ravaged my mouth. Nibbling on my bottom lip for entrance, I obliged. The moment I did, I felt his tongue sucking on mine as I felt two of my mates kiss down my neck and the last one tweaking my nipple from my shirt. Sam's hand ran up and down my clothed pussy making me whimper. As much as I wanted them to rip my clothes off and screw me senselessly, I had some payback I wanted for making me leak out in front of mommy. And much to their dismay and mine, I moved back from them. Even though Sam's hand stayed on my pussy they all seemed annoyed at me for stopping. When they all tried pouncing on me again. I clicked my tongue, wagging my finger and moving back.

"Luna," Ezekiel said, trying to be intimidating, but I feigned innocence and got off the bed as their eyes watched my every move like a predator stalking its prey. I just smiled and shrugged my shoulders.

"What? I just want a shower. I've been in these clothes since the morning, and I stink." I said.

Sam tried holding me again, but I immediately backed up before he could touch me, much to his annoyance.

"You fucking smell perfect, baby. Stop this now." Said Sam.

"Angel, your alphas want you; you can't keep them waiting." Said Zeke.

The four cornered me in the wall, surrounding me, all chances of escape impossible. On top of that, they were all now shirtless, their beautiful abs now on display. My hands twitched to run down their chest feeling every muscle and ridge as they screw me, and I mark them, but I push the thoughts aside. They aren't the only teases around here. Closing my eyes and sucking in a deep breath, I opened them, looking straight back at my mates as I lifted my shirt over my head and shimmied out of my pants, leaving me in my lacy undergarments. The quad's breath hitched, their hands coming forward to touch me, but I slapped them away. They snarled, but I gave them an unamused look.

"Until you don't let me shower and that too without you all touching me. Forget about getting those things anywhere near me or my vagina." I said, pointing to their monster p\*\*\*\*s, hard and ready, leaking pre-cum for me, the stain visible through their pants.



My tongue was itching to taste the salty goodness. They all grumbled but relented, seeing how serious I was. Gotcha alphas! Ezekiel and Sam got out of the way as I swayed my hips towards what I believed was the bathroom. The moment I was inside, I looked behind my shoulder, making eye contact with my mates and bent down, shimmying out of my thong, then turned around, never breaking eye contact with them as my hand reached behind me and unclipped my bra, freeing my heavy breasts, nipples hard as stone. The quads cursed, eyes flickering from black to grey as they took me in. They had all shed their panties as well, and, just like expected, their pussies were up and ready to screw me sensually, cum leaking as it dripped on the floor. They tried coming into the shower when I was under it, but I shook my head.

“Think before you do it, alphas. Otherwise, you’ll be taking care of those yourselves.” I said, rubbing my hands down my body sensually.

They grumbled, cursing, mumbling how this was torture, but they stayed where they were and watched where my hands went. I made a show, gliding my hand down my body, on my breasts, caressing them and pulling and pinching my nipples; my eyes closed as I thought of my alphas doing all this to me. Leaving one hand on my breast, I glided the other down slowly from the valley down my belly towards my pussy. Rubbing circles on it slowly, making sure to moan every few strokes. Eventually opening up the lips to my pussy, I glided my finger up and down my vulva, finally finding my clit and imagining my alpha sucking the daylight out of it as I stroked it. Opening my eyes, I see all four of my mates staring back at me with black eyes, their hands rubbing their cocks up and down slowly as they watch my fingers assault my pussy. Unintentionally I squeaked out their titles that had all their control let loose. I was pushed against the shower wall by Ezekiel as he claimed my lips in a harsh kiss, pinching my nipple that had me yelp, and he stuck his tongue inside, ravaging my mouth. Exploring every corner, my arms going around his neck as he spans my bum making me moan out. He holds me up from my thighs, making me wrap my legs around his waist and not a second later, in one fluid stroke, he thrusts in me.

“GODDESS,” I moaned.

Ezekiel went agonizingly slow. It felt like he was punishing me for the show I put on for them, and on top of that, my other three mates stayed back, rubbing their cocks as they smirked at me. They usually came at me together, so why were they holding back? Seeing me confused and frustrated. Ezekiel

chuckled, kissing the side of my neck till he reached his mark; he nipped it, then licked it, and went towards my ear. Biting the earlobe, he whispered in my ear.

“Teasing your alphas, little luna, got you some serious negative points. You don’t poke the beast and not except a chase.” He whispered, licking from my ear to the junction of my shoulder and neck.

I whimpered. I knew it! They were doing this on purpose, but as I said before, they weren’t the only tease among us. I let my canines down and grazed Ezeakil’s marking spot. That had him completely stop and shiver.

“fvck” He hissed.

“You like that alpha,” I whispered, nipping the spot I had chosen to lay my claim.

“fvck, luna, don’t tease me like that.” Ezekiel gritted out.

“Well, alpha, you’re the one teasing. I only wanted my alpha to please me thoroughly, and it seems like he can’t even...” before I could finish what I was about to say, we roared and pushed me back on the shower wall. The heavy stream of water fell on us as he started to pound me relentlessly. One hand gripping my waist, the other my throat. His balls hitting me with every thrust as he sped up. I was a moaning mess. I felt one of my mates come closer: Zeke.

Ezekiel pulled me back from the wall and was then backed into Zeke’s delicious hard chest, I felt his stiff cock near my bum, but he didn’t thrust in. Instead, he kissed me down my spine, brushing past my breasts and pinching the nipples. I was overstimulated. Senses leaving me, my canines descended, and I bit into Ezeakil’s neck, going tissue deep. Our already strong mate bond clicking more into place. His feeling rushed through me as I felt his alpha aura increase tenfold. He roared as we both climaxed together.

“fvck fvck fvck. Thank you, thank you, luna.” Said Ezekiel as he kissed the mark on my neck.

He looked spent! He slowly pulled out his now soft cock. I hissed at the burn when we entirely pulled out, which had him hold my face.

“Was I too rough, my luna?” He said, concerned. Zeke stopped his assault, looking at me to ensure I was okay.

I smiled and shook my head.

“No, my alpha,” I said.

He smiled. Before I could say anything else, I was flipped over, coming face to face with Zeke as the water cascaded down us. He smirked at me, nipping my jaw as he kissed my neck. My legs wrapped around his torso as his big hard hands squeezed my bum cheeks in a rough grip.

“Goddess angel! You fvcking\*g drive us insane.” He said.

“Do I, alpha?” I said, blinking innocently

He snarled and attacked my lips, and just like his brother, he entered me in one swift thrust, not even bothering to go slow and wrecking my already wrecked pussy, going balls deep in me. He kissed down my neck, nipping and biting his mark, then licking it and kissing all the way from my jaw to my earlobe and sucking it. My hands tangled in his hair to the root as I bent my neck, giving him more access.

“You like that, don’t you, angel? You like when your alphas fvck you good and hard.” Said Zeke.

“Um, yes, I mean no, goddess just kept going alpha.” Rational thoughts left me as I lost myself at the feel of his big hard cock going in and out of me inhumanely. My climax was approaching, my walls tightening around his shaft while my gums tingled. Urging to mark what was mine. My canines came down, my nose going down Zeke’s neck as I sniffed the perfect spot to lay my claim the moment I did; I kissed it and sucked on it while Zeke started pounding harder, keeping all the cool I could. I bit down his neck, marking him the second of my four alphas.

“Motherfvcker! Goddess! I love you, angel.” Moaned Zeke as I licked my mark closed.

His cum coated my insides at the same time my juices gushed out. When we were done, he slowly pulled out, the same hiss leaving me. Zeke rubbed my back, not letting go as he joined our foreheads together. Our eyes met, unspoken words of love pouring out of our bond. The same aura that surrounded Ezeakil now surrounded him. I smiled.

“Thank you, my angel. There’s no one more important than you for us.” He whispered, pecking my lips, pulling me out of the shower, and putting me on top of the counter. My other two mates came ahead as Zeke moved back.

I fully expected them to jump me, but what they said had me respect and love them more. Sam and Azreal came forward. One rubbing my back, the other my cheek as Azreal spoke up.

“Not tonight, my love; you’re tired. There’s no rush.” Said Azrael

I was shocked!

“As much as I want to fvck you till next Saturday, my baby. You need rest. Marking takes a toll.” Said Sam.

I looked between both my mates and then down at their shafts. Their c\*\*\*s were hard as stone, c.um leaking. I could feel their desire through the bond, but they were still willing to let it go. Ezekiel and Zeke were already face-planted on the bed; they seemed to be asleep. The marking taking a toll on them, I looked back to my other two mates and pulled Azreal, pecking his lip then kissing him down his neck.

“Nah-uh alpha. Your not getting out of this, this easily.” I said, then looked at Sam and then smiled seductively at him.

“fvck me, alpha. Both of you.” I said.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 70 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Azreal and Sam were using all their restraint to control their wolves, snapped the moment I said to fvck me. They roared in the back of their throats, and suddenly I was scooped up and thrown on the plush sofa since my other two alphas were occupying the bed. They seemed dead asleep, tired of the marking. You could hear them snore. I was brought back from the thoughts of Ezeakil and Zeke when I felt a body above me: Azreal. I looked around to see where Sam was, spotting him on the other end of the room, on the single sofa. His c0ck stood at attention as he tugged slowly up and down and gazed at my n.aked body. He had the perfect view of my glistening p.ussy. He flared his nostrils every few seconds taking in my ar0usal as he tugged his c0ck, which I

was dying to take in my mouth. The look in his eyes was of pure lust and dark promise to deliver.

Diverting my attention away from Sam and to my alpha on top of me, our eyes met. His eyes shining the same feelings as Sam but also love. He held my cheek with one hand while using his other to support himself and not crush me under his weight. As his thumb rubbed soothing circles on my cheek, Azreal gave me a small smile full of love.

“You sure, my love?” He asked.

I sighed! What can a girl do around here to get a good lay? I didn't get why they were being so cautious! I was literally begging them, deciding to use my actions instead of words. I leaned up and kissed him, biting his lower lip and instantly asking for entrance, which he happily gave. He leaned down as I wrapped my legs around his torso and moved my hands down his shoulders to his abs, caressing them slowly, sensually as he devoured my mouth. When my hands reached his cock and tugged it, he hissed in my mouth, bucking his hips forward in my hand. I smirked in the kiss, then untangled my legs from him and pushed him back. He seemed shocked at first, probably thinking I rejected him, but I just smirked at him and attacked his lips again, guiding him to sit down on the sofa as I straddled his legs after ravaging each other's mouths. I started kissing him down his neck, sniffing for the perfect soft for my mark; when I found it, I latched on, sucking and nibbling, leaving a hickey on it and then slowly making my way down to the valley of his pecs and kissing the area and slowly moving down, licking his abs and tracing every ridge. Throughout, my eyes never left his charcoal black as I made my way down to his cock that was glistening with pre-cum. My tongue instinctively came out and licked my lips in anticipation of tasting that salty goodness. Looking straight back at him, I licked his tip, making him hiss and before he could recover, I took his cock in my mouth, getting on my knees properly and taking him all the way to the back of my throat. I gagged a bit but recovered, relaxing my throat to take more of him until he was touching the back of my throat. I moaned at the feeling, the vibration making Azreal lose control as he stood up, grabbed my face, and started fucking\*g my face hard and fast. I saw Sam in the corner, rubbing his cock way faster than before and suddenly stopping and making his way to us. The thought of him joining had my pussy pulsate even harder, but as he reached us, instead of joining, he bent down and slapped my arched bum, making me moan again.

“Look at you taking my brother’s c0ck like a good little baby. You like it when we’re rough, don’t you, baby.” He said as he spanked me again while Azreal sped up.

Goddess! Azreal was usually the softer ones. What is the name of the goddess that was going on with him? But I wasn’t complaining; this was amazing! Sam spanked my bum another three times while whispering dirty thoughts to me, which had me in overdrive. He got me more bothered than I was before, wanting to c.um so bad, but Azreal was nowhere close. He slowed down and pulled out of my mouth with an audible pop, and not even a second later, I was flat on the floor, Azreal on top of me as he thrust in me and started fvcking\*g me relentlessly.

“Oh yes, alpha yes. Please faster, harder.” I m0aned.

I clawed his back as he put one of my legs over her shoulder, hitting me right on the sp0t where it made me go crazy. Not being able to hold myself back, I met him thrust for thrust. Skin slapping so loud that I honestly thought someone would hear us, but I was way too gone to care. My gums tingled in anticipation when my eyes fell on the hickey I left on his neck where my mark would be. My canines descended, and I pierced into his Azreal neck the moment I came, marking him as my mate. Azreal roared and, not a moment later, came inside me. Our c.um mixing as I felt it drip out of my p.ussy. He slumped down on me but made sure not to put his weight on me. My arm went around him as I l!cked his mark, sealing it and then k!ssed it. My third mate marked and claimed as mine.

“I love you, my love. And, I won’t rest until you’re safe. I promise you, my love.” He whispered as he k!ssed his mark.

After a few minutes of catching our breath, he got up from me, pecking my l!ps and walked half asleep to the bed, face-planting next to his brothers and instantly falling asleep, a light snore leaving him that had me chuckle. However, my amus.ement was short-lived when I saw my last alpha stalking toward me, his eyes holding the same promise they did not too long ago to ravage me. Even though I was exhausted, my p.ussy probably would be out of service, but hell, if the mere sight of him stalking towards me wasn’t turning me the hell on. In all his glory, abs on display, muscles rippling, and eyes black, he took in every inch of my sweat-glistened body. My once exhausted p.ussy returned to life and we.tted itself for its last alpha’s c0ck. Goddess! I was a horny mess! Just the mere sight of any of my mates and I was up and ready to do the dirty. Slowly getting on my knees, I bit my l!p as my eyes

never left his c0ck, the big juicy meaty monster my mouth salivated to taste. Sam only stopped when his c0ck was lined to my mouth, but just as I was about to open my mouth to take him in, he bent down and cupped my face, making my l!ps pout out, his touch never once rough but gentle.

“As much as I would love to fvck that little mouth of yours, baby. I have something else in mind.” Said Sam as he pecked my pouted l!ps, then slightly pushed me back, making me fall on my elbows.

Before I could ask what was going on in that head of his, he k!ssed me hard, forcing his tongue in my mouth as he grabbed my throat in a tight but gentle grip. He slowly moved from my l!ps to my jaw, then all the way down my neck; I threw my head back in ecstasy, giving him more space to continue his pleasurable assault. He made his way down to the valley of my b.reasts and instantly latched on to the right n!pple, grazing it with his teeth, biting it, then s.ucking like a newborn s.uckled for milk while his other hand pinched and pulled on my other n!pple. Alternating between both n!pples until I was m0aning out loud, only then did Sam continue his k!sses down my belly reaching my pubic bone and k!ssing it. He smirked, winked at me, and then pushed me back to the floor completely. Diving right into my p.ussy, giving my v.ulva one big l!ck, parting it open. He k!ssed from my opening to cl!t and then took my cl!t into his mouth, s.ucking and nibbling on it as he inserted three fingers in me simultaneously.

“Oh yes, please more.” I m0aned out.

Sam chuckled, sending vibrations everywhere, making my walls contract around his fingers.

“Your wish is my command, baby.” Said Sam, inserting his fourth finger. Finger-fvcking me knuckle deep.

Letting go of my cl!t and letting his thumb rub rough circles on it, he k!ssed me again, rough and hard. My arms went around him, k!ssing his jaw and then down his neck. Repeating the same process I did with his brothers, sniffing out the perfect sp0t to mark him, finding it, I smiled and k!ssed it, Sam shivering at the action and the feel of my canines. I kept on grazing the sp0t but denied marking him all the while he was assaulting my p.ussy with his fingers.

“Stop being a tease, baby and just do it already.” Said Sam.



I smirked, pushed him back with my foot, and stood on my knees and hands, crawling towards him and straddling his lap, slowly making my way down his hard c0ck.

“Oh, goddess! This is heaven.” I m0aned as I felt his c0ck hilt deep within me.

“fvck! I don’t know what’s gotten into you, baby but fvck, if it isn’t a fvcking\*g turn on you being all vixen.” Said Sam as he grabbed my bum and bounced me up and down his c0ck.

“Grab those t\*\*s for me, baby; play with yourself as I fvck you.” Said Sam.

His words made me leak out more; my walls tightened around him as I grabbed my b.reasts, pinching and pulling the n!pples making the already stiff peaks peak out more. I rubbed and cupped them as Sam pounded me mercilessly from below, me also meeting him thrust for thrust.

“fvck yes, baby, I’m about to c.um. c.um with me, my luna.” Said Sam.

My body obeyed him word for word, c.umping instantly at the same time he did; my canines descended and marked my last alpha. All four had my claim on them; the thought had me slumping in happiness and exhaustion. My p.ussy was wholly destroyed but completely satisfied. I vaguely remember Sam washing me with a warm towel and tucking me in bed as he got in with his brothers. I sighed in contentment when I felt all four of my mate’s emotions swirl in me, even more, potent than before. Their scents were calming me as their soft breathing lulled me to sleep.

What only felt like a few minutes of blissful sleep was destroyed when the most agonizing scream left me, which had all my four mates up and alert. My back cracked and sweat-soaked the bedsheets around me as I uttered another agonizing scream.

“AHHHHH!!! MAKE IT STOP.” I screamed.

“Luna luna, what’s wrong.” I heard Ezeakil say as he tried touching me.

A vicious snarl left me that had him and the rest of my mates slump back. Before I could register what was happening and apologize to my mates, our door was smashed open. Da and triplets voices filtered in my ears to take me out as another crack of my back was heard, and I let out another scream in pure t0rture and pain.

“She’s shifting! Hurry! She needs the moonlight!” One of the triplets said I didn’t know who since the pain encompassing my body was brutal; everything was a haze of voices and touches around me.