

# Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess

## Chapter 6

Tuesday Early Morning

Sam POV:

After getting through that tortuous meeting with all those Alphas and Lunas cuddling up, we all decided to head to the entertainment room for a drink. I could use a few shots to calm down; watching all those Alphas clinging to their Lunas had both me and my wolf, Scar, on edge. Especially with the fact that Scar, since the last couple of days, has been annoying as fvck, he keeps pacing around my head, claiming that something is about to happen. Ivy was on my lap in the entertainment room, she ground against me as I rubbed her inner thighs.

I was not really in the mood for se.x, but Ivy seemed adamant about going up to my room. I guess a little quickie wouldn't hurt. Nothing special was going on here anyway. Ezekiel and Luca were up on the second floor, probably taking shots; Azrael and Zeke had Aria and Cassandra on their laps, but seemed lost in their own worlds. I guess getting laid right now was the most excitement I would get for the night. I tapped Ivy's ass, she got off me, and we walked up to my room.

As soon as we were in my room, I pushed Ivy against the door, and kissed her roughly. I'm not the one for soft, passionate love. I like it rough and being in control. I guess I take after Ezekiel in that department. I nip at her lower lip, and she gives me entry quickly. I explore her mouth while grabbing a bunch of her hair in my hand, while the other hand slowly makes its way down to her panties, which are already soaked.

I yank her head away, breaking the kiss, and tilt her head to the side, giving me access to her neck. I start kissing down her neck and biting. Finally, I reach her collar bone, yank the dress she was wearing down along with her bra, and kiss my way towards her breast valley. Her nipples are already erect, and I latch onto one, sucking and biting it while my other hand caresses and pinches the other nipple.

"Oh yes, Alpha! Please, please, take me, Alpha. I wanna feel you inside me," moans Ivy as I make my way down to her core.

I push one of her legs over my shoulder, and shove two fingers in her while I suck on her c\*\*t. Then, just as she's about to reach her climax, I stand up and throw her on my bed and pin her underneath me. I see her giving me a seductive look while nibbling on her lower lip.

"Alpha, let me do the honours, you've been stressed," purred Ivy, taking off my jeans, and pulling my boxers down. My member sprang out with a bit of pre-cum on the tip, slapping her against the face. She licked her lips, looking up at me under her hooded eyelashes. Then just as she was about to take me into her mouth, I grabbed her waist, flipping her over on her stomach, and yanking her hips in the air so her ass was exposed to me, and without any warning, I slammed into her pussy in one swift motion. I pounded her relentlessly as she tried to keep up with me moving her hips back and forth.

"Oh yes, yes, Sam. Harder, please, harder!" Ivy screamed.

I could feel Scar getting annoyed with her moans, and he tried taking control of me. I pushed him into my mind and put up the barrier. Then, wanting to be done with it so Scar could shut up, I reached down to Ivy's c\*\*t, rubbing and pinching it. I felt her tense, and a few moments later her orgasm came shattering down on her. After a few more thrusts, I felt myself get stiff and pulled out of her, giving my member a few strokes and shooting my cum all over her ass. I told her to stay put till I went into my ensuite, and gave her a towel to clean herself up.

"Can I stay the night with you, Sam? I'm too tired to return home," said Ivy, trying to snuggle up next to me. Before I could reply, Scar took control, and pushed her off our bed.

"What the hell, man? I wasn't gonna let her stay. She's still a pack member and my girlfriend," I told Scar.

"SHE WILL NOT STAY. WE WILL ONLY SLEEP WITH MATE!" boomed Scar through our link and retreated to the back of my mind.

I helped Ivy back up and looked for any injuries. She was looking up at me, expecting an answer, but she wasn't going to get one. As much as it was a dick move, I couldn't have pack members knowing that I couldn't control my wolf at times.

“Ivy, not tonight, I have some things to go over with my brothers about the meeting we just had and the upcoming ceremony. I’ll see you in the morning.” I turned and went to the bathroom again, jumping into the shower.

I just did not have the energy to stay back and listen to her whine. Ivy was comparatively better than Cassandra and Aria. She would at least listen, and put up less of a tantrum.

I cleaned up, and was on my way back to the entertainment room to see if everyone was still there; plus, I needed a stiff drink. As soon as I reached the last step of the grand staircase, I was hit with the most intoxicating scent of tuberose and roses. The scent sent a jolt of electricity through my body, and instantly got me hard again. Before I could register, Scar howled in my head, “MATE!”

My eyes widened, and I dashed towards the scent leading me out to the driveway, where I saw the most beautiful she-wolf with her long silver hair cascading down her back, and the most intense blue eyes that could put the ocean to shame.

She was in a tiny body-hugging dress, which made my blood boil with rage at just the thought that other male wolves would have seen my mate and her glorious body in that dick teasing dress. She was mine, and no one was allowed to touch her and see her in such a beautiful getup. Just as I was about to say something, I saw my mate’s hand in Luca’s, I let a growl, and several other growls followed,

“MATE, MINE!” it had just hit, my brothers and I had found our Luna!

Ezekiel POV:

I was sitting on one of the recliners with a drink in my hand, waiting to hear back about Hannah from Luca, but I had yet to receive a mind-link or text. I was beginning to get a bit anxious. Knowing Hannah, she would throw a fit for taking her back to the packhouse.

“One of us should have gone with him to pick her up. You know she can be a b.rat when she gets drunk,” Zeke wasn’t happy that I didn’t let him, or anyone of us go with Luca.

“Dude, you think I don’t know that! But he is her mate, and as much as I would love to go there and knock some sense into our beloved baby sister, it’s

crossing the boundaries and disrespecting Luca somehow. I don't want to interfere in their relationship. It's the same way I wouldn't want him to interfere in our relationship with our Luna," I said, trying to knock some sense into my dimwit of a brother.

Zeke just grumbled something under his breath, and went back to where Aria and Cassandra were. I still did not get what my brothers saw in those two she-wolves. Aria was a pain in the a.ss, and Cassandra was basically her shadow. I decided to mind-link Luca asking where they were and how Hannah was doing, as patience wasn't my strongest virtue.

He replied after about thirty minutes, saying they had just entered the packhouse gates and were driving up to the mansion.

"Luca and Hannah are here. I'm gonna go check up on them," I announced to no one in particular, and walked out of the room. I saw my brothers following behind except Sam, who I'm sure was somewhere getting his dick wet.

As soon as I walked out to the driveway, I was hit with the most alluring smell of tuberose and roses. Chills ran down my spine, and Ace said the one thing I had been dying to hear in the past five years. Mate. I looked up, and saw my mate's snow-white hand in Luca's, a burst of jealousy coursed through me and I growled,

"MATE, MINE!" with three other similar claims. We rushed towards our mate, I yanked her hand out of Luca's and stood in front of her, while Azrael stood behind her, and Zeke and Sam to her sides, pressing up against her.

Just as we all pressed up against her on all sides, she collapsed. We all jerked ahead instantly to stop our mate's fall, Zeke being the one to grab her by the waist and pull her into his chest.

Zeke's POV:

We had found her.

We had finally fucking\*g found her.

Rowco, my wolf, and I were on cloud nine.

She was beautiful, with long silver hair hanging across her face as she lay unconscious in my arms. She had the most intoxicating blue eyes before they

closed shut due to her fainting, and a body with fat in all the right places giving her a luscious hourglass figure. I couldn't wait to roam my hands over this angel's body and trap her under me while she screamed my name in ecstasy. Just the thought of that was giving me a hard-on. She was tiny, maybe standing at five foot two, comparatively shorter than the average she-wolf.

"Oh, my Goddess, Emerald!" screamed Hannah behind us, pushing past us to get to our mate. I instinctively clutched my mate closer to my chest, while my other three brothers stood in front of us in a defensive position, sneering at our baby sister, which made Hannah huff and say,

"Are you guys for real right now? She's my best friend, let me see how she is. She hasn't had the best night....," before she could finish, Azrael stepped in,

"Han, she's our mate, we would never hurt her. We're sorry for sneering at you, our wolves took control," Hannah was speechless and said something under her breath.

"What do you mean she hasn't had a good night, did someone do something to her?" Ezekiel asked, causing all of us to let out a low growl.

How dare someone hurt my mate.

Hannah opened and closed her mouth like a fish, choosing her words wisely before she said,

"That's not for me to say, you'll have to ask her yourself when she wakes up." We all nodded and walked ahead, carrying our mate inside, leaving behind Luca and Hannah.

From the smell of it, she had been drinking. I did not like my mate going out and drinking with unmated wolves around her in such exposing clothes. My brothers and I would have to lay down some ground rules once she woke up, with the first, and most important, that she would be moving in with us indefinitely. Hannah had mentioned she was her best friend, which meant she still went to the academy and was of age.

Azrael POV:

We had finally found her!

Our Luna, and she was the most breathtaking creature I've ever laid eyes on. Hannah said her name was Emerald, I tried it on my lips, and it rolled out perfectly like the name was invented for me to say. Lex kept prancing in my head, telling me to mate and mark our mate, so all the unmated wolves would know that she belonged to my brothers and I and was off limits.

I held one of her hands while she was snuggled against Zeke's chest, with Sam having her ankle, and Ezekiel stayed close behind Zeke.

We all wanted to be close to her. Just as we reached the landing on the stairs, I smelt Aria, Cassandra and Ivy before I saw them.

"What the hell Zeke! Why do you have another she-wolf in your arms?" boomed Cassandra. Aria looked toward me with a scowl etching her face.

"Azrael, why are you holding that bitch's hand....," before Aria could finish her sentence, we all let out a menacing growl in warning. My wolf did not appreciate our mate being called a bitch. I could feel my eyes were black, and so were my brothers.

She and the other two paled.

"Listen, she-wolf, you are not to disrespect our mate. Just because you three had something with my brothers does not give you a claim over them. You are not their mates; we are your Alphas and you will respect us," Ezekiel roared in his Alpha voice, grabbed Emerald from Zeke's arms, and went upstairs. Before my younger bros could follow suit, Ezekiel mind-linked us,

'Deal with those three before our mate wakes up. I do not want to upset her with the scent of other she-wolves around the house. That is if you want to be part of our mate's life.' Ezekiel knew how much all of us wanted our Luna, and we wouldn't think twice when it came down to choosing. All of us nodded, and went toward the girls.

'But be respectful, they are still pack members. I do not want them to come back and bicker with our mate later,' said Ezekiel repeatedly over the mind-link before closing it.

I knew he regretted using his Alpha voice on the girls, but I would have done the same if the tables had been turned.

I, Sam, and Zeke asked the girls to come with us to the entertainment room so we could talk. By the looks on their faces, they already knew what was coming, and saying they were furious would be an understatement. I sighed and let everyone settle down on the sectional before saying.

“Well...”