

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 61 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I lost all control; my v****a leaked out as if a dam broke, my arousal filling the air making the quads sniff and growl in approval. Then suddenly, I felt a pair of big juicy lips attack mine, melting me right there and then. Instinctively my arms went around Ezeakil's neck, pulling him closer to me. A squeak left my mouth when he picked me up, and I wrapped my legs around his waist as he walked us towards the bed, leaving open-mouth kisses all over my neck and stopping at his mark, sucking on it hard. I threw my head back in ecstasy. I was suddenly thrown on the bed, breaking me out of my haze-filled moment; I looked at my mates, looking down at me, their eyes black, chest bared.

When had they taken off their shirts? I wasn't complaining; their torsos glistened under the dim lighting from the sweat they had acclimated when they shifted back earlier, making them all the more sexier. Everything in me was telling me to jump them. Then my eyes wandered down their torsos and had my breath hitch; all of them were in their boxers, their p****s hard and ready for me; just the mere sight had my pussy leaking uncontrollably. They were monsters down there like I had thought. Bananas! How were they going to fit inside me? Even when they fingered me, it felt like such a tight fit; they would tear me open with those monsters they had packing. Looking at my horrified expressions, Ezeakil bent down, stroked my cheek, then stroked my lower lip and pulled it down with his thumb, which had me closing my eyes.

"It's your choice Luna; we know we agreed to mate, and you wanted to do it separately, and if you still want to do that, we'll respect that and even talk to your brothers." Said Ezekiel.

That had me opening my eyes as I stared into his eyes and then looked around at my other three mates; they all agreed with what Ezekiel said. Even though with their clenched jaws and twitching p****s in their boxers, I knew how bad they wanted to mate, once an alpha had marked his mate, the urge to complete the bond was uncontrollable. I was surprised they had held on for so long. I knew if I said no, they would agree, but what was the point. We had to mate; regardless, whether it be separate or together, the deed still had to be done. So, why stop the inevitable. I just wondered if they would take me together or one by one. Seeing my questioning gaze running all over each brother, Azreal smiled and bent down and pecked my lips and said,

“If it’s okay with you, my love, we’ll all take you one by one.” He said.

“Though it would be hotter if two of us could take you together, baby, but it’s your choice.” Said Sam, smirking and winking at me.

Even though more than one of my mates taking me at the same time scared the hell out of me, it was also making my tummy tingle in excitement, and my p.ussy pulsate even harder. How would it feel to be dominated by two mates simultaneously? From how things have been progressing lately, I always enjoyed our activities more when I had more than one of my mate attending to me; it gave me this feeling of being complete. Would I be able to handle them? I looked up at my mates; they all looked down at me lovingly, their eyes still full of lust, but the love shone brighter. That was all I needed to see to make my decision; I was mated to them for a reason; my body was made for them, and there wasn’t a doubt that I wouldn’t be able to take whatever they gave. The goddess wouldn’t have paired us together if that wasn’t the case; I also knew if I wanted them to stop, they would; I had to trust them, trust the bond. Making up my mind and controlling the blush slowly spreading over my face, I asked my mates.

“So if um, if two of you mate me at the same time, um...how..um, how would that work,” I whispered. I heard the quads chuckle and then felt the bed dip; Azreal and Ezeakil sat on either side of me; Azreal opened his mouth to say something.

“My love, if you want two of us to mate you at the same time, we wanna make one thing very clear...” he started, then placed his palm on my cheek, stroking it lovingly, then continued, “...that we would make sure that you are absolutely ready before we mate, which means we would make sure you’re wet enough from both front and back. We would never hurt you, and asking how it would work shows how much you trust us. We want you to know that we would do whatever we can to ensure you are comfortable because your pleasure means way more.” He said, smirking at the last part.

I blushed at his words. I already knew they would always consider my feelings.

“I would like to try,” I whispered, but I knew my mates had heard me; their growls of approval resonated throughout the room.

I felt Ezeakil and Azreal k!ss either side of my head, and then Ezekiel grabbed my hand, pulled me up on my knees on the bed, and k!ssed me. Though it wasn't dominating like the k!sses I was used to by him, it was soft and slow. He !lcked my !lps a couple of times and then took my lower !lp in between his !lps as he caressed my neck and cheek with one hand while the other held onto my wa!st. He nipped and !lcked my !lp, then gently bit it pulling it out, asking for entry, which I happily gave him. His tongue dived right in when I gave it access as our tongues battled for dominance, the soft and delicate moment gone and now replaced with his usual roughness and dominance. I felt Azreal behind me pulling my hair to one side and k!ssing my neck, starting from the bottom of my ear and going all the way down, then !lcking the entire path again, stopping to nip at his mark that had me breaking my k!ss from Ezeakil and throwing my head back in bliss. Ezekiel attacked the front of my neck, k!ssing it and s.ucking at the base, his hand travelling under my shirt, grabbing one of my b.reast's in a tight grip and pinching my n!pple. I left Azreal, stopping and clutching the bottom of my shirt and taking it off in one swift motion, leaving me in my red lacy b.ra.

The quads gr0aned in appreciation; I couldn't help but blush and try to cover myself.

"Don't hide from us, Luna, your perfection." Said Ezekiel as he gave my !lps a hard peck and then went near my ear and whispered.

"Let me eat you out, my luna, ride my face." He said as he left k!sses down my neck, biting his mark, making me lose all my senses.

I nodded in agreement. I didn't know exactly what we meant by that, but I was high on my mates and the pleasure they were giving; I would listen to whatever they wanted from me right now. I felt both Azreal and Ezeakil back off, and Ezeakil lay back onto the bed; then I saw Sam and Zeke come near me; Zeke instantly attacked my !lps in a ravishing k!ss as Sam stroked my covered p.ussy over my panties; lost in the moment, I didn't even realize when Sam ripped off my panties making me squeak into Zeke's mouth. After Zeke let go, he smirked at me; he and Sam came on either side of me, grabbing an arm each in a soft grip, and much to my embarrassment, they helped me sit on Ezeakil's face.

Before I could even get a word out, I felt Ezeakil's warm tongue take a big !lck off my v.ulva, opening up my p.ussy for his hungry mouth; I threw my head back and m0aned out loud. I tried to move back, but his hands grabbed my h!ps in a tight grip but not enough to hurt me. Ezekiel kept !lcking my labia,

going back and forth from my hole to my c****s, as he s.ucked and nipped me, all the while I had my head thrown back in pure bliss. I felt two hands come from behind me and grab my b.reasts, squeezing and pinching the n!pples, extending them out. I felt another one of my mates k!ss me from the base of my throat, going all the way down to my pebbled n!pples and latching on, s.ucking the living daylight out of them. When I thought it couldn't get any better, Ezeakil pointed out his tongue and dived right into my hole, going in and out at an insane pace, making my stomach crunch in anticipation; I felt him rubbing circles on my c****s at the same time, just as I was about to fall over the edge, I felt myself being pushed forward slightly, making my bum arch out and then I felt something cold and slimy being rubbed around the tight muscle ring of my anus.

"Huh?" I squeaked out, trying to look back; before I could fully turn around, Ezeakil bit my cl!t, which had me jolting in bliss.

"It'll help open you up, my love; just relax," Azreal whispered.

Taking his word for it, I let my body relax and concentrate on the pleasure Ezeakil was giving my p.ussy as Zeke and Sam played with my b.reasts. Ezekiel circled his tongue around my cl!t, then latched onto it while he shoved three fingers into me; the pressure was so much more now I was stimulated everywhere. And with the last few stroke over my labia, I screamed out and c.ummed all over Ezeakil's face, then slumping entirely down. Ezekiel lifted me and laid me on my back as he hovered for me, his mouth glistening with my fluids as he smiled down at me and then instantly k!ssed me, shoving his tongue into my making me taste myself, which had me m0an. When he let go, he caressed my cheek and looked deep into my eyes, silently asking if I was sure about this; I wrapped my arms around his neck, nodded my head, and pecked his l!ps. He pecked my l!ps again and adjusted himself, taking off his boxers and giving me a view of his goddess-given blessing, making my eyes bludge out. Zeke and Sam came and sat next to me, each holding my hand and interlacing our fingers as they caressed my sides.

"Don't worry, my angel. You were made for us." Said, Zeke

"Just relax, baby." Said Sam.

"I'll go in my luna in one hard thrust, so I don't prolong the pain. If anytime you want me to stop, you tell, okay?" Said, Ezekiel

I nodded. He pecked my lips again, thanking me for trusting him. He inserted two fingers in my opening, making a scissor motion for a few minutes, then withdrew his fingers and looked at me as he spread my thighs apart with his knee and lined his penis to my opening; before I could say anything, I felt a surging pain and a single thrust in my pussy making me scream out, tears springing into my eyes. He didn't move and just looked down at me with concern.

"I'm so sorry, my little luna; just wait a few minutes, and the pain will disappear," Ezekiel said.

"My love, are you okay?"

"Talk to us, baby?" Sam cooed from my side.

"It'll be gone soon, angel." Said Zeke.

After a few minutes, the pain had gone down and I urged him to move; he withdrew, and slid back in slowly this time, and kept repeating the same gentle thrusts. When the pain slowly turned to pleasure, making me relax and moan, Ezekiel sped up and eventually started pounding me.

"Oh goddess, yes, yes." I moaned out.

Suddenly we were flipped over, and I was on top of him with his penis still buried deep into me. However, this position made me moan out louder. His penis was touching that little spot that drove me absolutely crazy. He showed me how to rock back and forth on him; after I got the grip of it, he let go of my hips and squeezed my breasts in a rough grip, pinching my nipples as I grinded on him.

"Goddess Luna, your fucking*g perfect. You look absolutely gorgeous riding me." Ezekiel growled as he held my hips and started pounding into me from below, making me moan like a mad woman.

"Goddess, Yes, Ezekiel, Oh yes, right there." I moaned.

After a few minutes, his thrusts became slower. I felt Azreal climb on the bed behind me and push me down on Ezekiel's chest, making me arch my bum out as he pulled the cheeks apart, giving my anus a long sensual lick. Even though it was pure bliss, I tensed, knowing what was coming next.

“Just relax, my love; I’ll go slow. Just focus on Ezeakil and the pleasure he’s giving you.” Said Azrael.

I nodded and focused on the slow sensual strokes Ezeakil was giving me. I was broken out of my bliss when I felt Azreal apply some lube, position his p***s on the tight ring of muscles, and slowly push in. I squeezed my eyes closed at the burn that I felt. Ezekiel and Azreal whispered sweet nothings in my ear, how good I was, that they loved me and thanked me for trusting them. After what felt like forever, I felt Azreal fully push in.

I was stuffed, even though it felt a little weird at first, as they started moving with one going in and the other pulling out, falling into a rhythm; I was in wolf heaven. They both started pounding into me. Azreal grabbed my waist and pounded from behind, and Ezekiel, from below his hands, never left my breasts. I tensed, knowing that I was about to come; both sped up, mercilessly pounding into me, and just as I was about to cum, they bit into their marks, marking me once again. I blacked out for a few seconds as I felt myself squirt on Ezeakil’s p***s. Not even a few seconds later, I heard curses ring around the room, and I felt strings and strings of cum in my pussy and bum.

Goddess! Why did I wait for so long!

When they pulled out simultaneously, I slumped down on the bed, making both chuckle and peck my lips. Just as I was about to close my eyes for probably the best sleep I would ever get, I sensed two figures looming over me; opening my eyes, I saw Zeke and Sam, stroking their p*****s and smirking.

“You can’t play favourites, baby.” Sam chuckled, both he and Zeke flashing me their black eyes.

All my exhaustion dissipated at seeing their glorious bodies and p*****s on display. My dried-up pussy lubricated itself again for its other two alphas.

Goddess, this was going to be a long night.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 62 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

All my exhaustion dissipated at seeing their glorious bodies and c***s on display. My dried-up p.ussy lubricated itself again for its other two alphas, my arousal overlapping with the se.x-c.um scent that was already swirling around us in the room. Zeke and Sam smelled the air, grinning at me, which had me blush a little.

I knew they wanted to eat me alive with how they looked at me, but I had something else in mind. I don't know if it was a switch in me that flipped or that I had completed the mate bond with two out of four of my mates that I'd become so daring. Nevertheless, it was my turn to shock my mates. Sitting up, I crawled back on the bed when Sam and Zeke tried grabbing my ankles to push me closer to them. All four of my mates raised their eyebrows at me.

"Nah-uh, my dear alphas," I said, wiggling my finger

"Baby, stop playing hard to get." Said Sam, his smirk gone now as he watched my every move like a predator.

"As much as you calling us your alphas has my d!ck hard as a rock, stopping being a tease, angel." Said Zeke

Taking a deep breath and praying that whatever Hannah taught me, I could actually do it and not make a fool of myself in front of my mates, I bent on my knees to get off the bed. Even though I was n.aked, I didn't care; I got off the bed and seductively walked towards the younger two brothers, growls of appreciation coming from their mouths, which made my strides more confident. My big b.reasts were on display as they jiggled as I walked closer until I was hardly a few steps away from them. I placed my hands on both brothers' c.hests and rubbed them up and down on those juicy abs, their muscles tensing under my touch. I could see Ezeakil and Azreal on the sides from the corner of my eye, n.aked, their c***s at attention as they watched me like a hawk.

"You know, alpha, you are always the ones giving me pleasure and not the other way around, so why not change that today," I said while I traced the hard muscles of their abs, sliding my finger all the way to their v-lines and stopping there.

"Baby, we know the perfect way for you to please us." Said Sam, as he tried grabbing me, but I moved back before he could.

“Nah-uh alpha, like I said, it’s my turn,” I said, making them both raise their eyebrows and cross their arms over their chest, bulging out their already bludging muscle and making my pussy leak out more. My wolf-shoving images of me withering in pleasure under my other two mates as they took me to absolute blissful heights. Both of them stood still, watching me as I walked closer to them, and when I was hardly an inch away from them, I got on my knees; realization swept through their eyes, and they cursed out loud.

“fvck baby. You don’t have…” Sam started, gripping my chin and making me look up at him and Zeke.

I smiled and took his hand and kissed the back of his hand.

“I know, but I want to. Won’t you let me alpha?” I purred out.

“fvck angel, you’re killing us here,” Zeke mumbled.

Making sure I was okay with this, Sam stood straight again, his and Zeke’s eyes never leaving my face for a second as I gripped Zeke’s cock in both hands and gave it a slight tug making him curse.

“fvck, angel.”

Keeping one hand on his cock, making sure to rub it up and down, I grabbed onto Sam’s, having him growl in appreciation. Both of them were leaking precum; using that as a lubricant, I started rubbing them faster, and then I bent down and flicked Zeke’s frenulum a couple of times, making him hiss and then taking him in my mouth, going as deep as I could then sliding back up and licking the underside of his p***s, all the while I didn’t stop jerking Sam’s p***s. Sucking on Zeke’s cock a couple of times and taking his balls into my mouth and sucking them, I let go and went towards Sam’s cock. Unlike Zeke, he gripped my hair and shoved his cock all the way down my throat, making me gag for a bit; coming back up, I licked his hole, tasting his salty pre-cum, which had my pussy pulsating like crazy.

Goddess, they both tasted amazing!

Bobbing my head up and down Sam’s cock, making sure to suck his balls every once in a while, I felt Zeke grab onto my breast, groping it and pinching the nipple. Suddenly, Sam pulled out, and both my alphas looked at me,

inching their c***s closer to my mouth; realizing they wanted me to take both of them simultaneously, I opened my mouth instantly; just the thought was going to make me c.um. They shoved their c***s in my mouth, slowly going in and out as they each grabbed a b.reast, roughly squeezing them. My cheeks were puffed out to the max, and it burned a little, but goddess, if it didn't feel amazing.

“Play with yourself, angel; rub your clit for us.” Said Zeke, cursing every few seconds when I stroked my tongues on their c***s.

Acting on command, my hand travelled down towards that soft bundle of nerves, my juices leaking out, almost a puddle under me as I rubbed myself in rough circles; I moaned at the feeling making the quads groan from the vibrations in my mouth.

They both slowly sped up, never once leaving my nipples.

“Look at you, angel; you look like an absolute goddess taking your alphas c***s in your mouth like that.” Said, Zeke

Their praises made my tummy tingle, and it tightened. I was about to c.um; everything was becoming too much to handle; sensing my climax, both of them sped up a little, enough to make sure I wouldn't get hurt.

“c.um angel.”

The moment Zeke uttered those two words, I exploded, soaking my hand in the process as I moaned; just when they were about to c.um, Sam pulled out and shot strands and strands of his c.um on my b.reast, whereas Zeke finished in my mouth.

“Swallow.” Zeke commanded.

My body working on autopilot, I gulped down the creamy, salty paste instantly, opening my mouth to show him I did; Zeke smiled at me and pecked my head. Sam bent down, gathered his c.um with his index and middle finger from my b.reast, and brought it to my mouth. Opening instantly, I licked his fingers clean.

“Such a good luna.” he praised.

Before I could say anything else, I was swept up and thrown on the bed, Zeke and Azreal looming over me again. Their flaccid c***s up at attention again.

Goddess! Is it normal to recover this fast?

Even though I was spent, my p.ussy was gushing fluids in anticipation of our mating; hell, if I wasn't as excited as my p.ussy, I already had the elder two, and I would be crazy if I wasn't planning on jumping the younger two's c***s tonight to complete the bond.

"Baby, can we both try taking your pvssy." Sam asked.

"Both won't fit inside there," I said, the first thing coming to mind.

That had me stiffening a bit, even though that sounded freaking amazing but was that possible seeing my questioning gaze; I heard Ezeakil speak as he and Azreal came and sat on either side of me on the bed, stroking my hair and shoulders.

"They will, my little luna; vaginal muscles are elastic; it's possible for double or even triple penetrations as long as it's done slowly and you breathe through it."

"Plus, my love, your body was made for us; you have nothing to worry. If you do agree and it hurts, you always tell them to stop." Said Azrael as he kissed my cheeks.

I looked at all my mates; till this point, they had never done anything to hurt me; I trusted them, and I knew they would stop at the slightest discomfort I had if I asked. Plus, the thought of my p.ussy filled up by two c***s had it going haywire. I looked at the younger two quads and nodded. They grinned like Cheshire cats and thanked me as they both lined their c***s near my p.ussy, one slightly higher than the other. Ezekiel smudged lube on my hole for more lubricant, not that he needed to. I was broken dam down there. They both slowly pushed in, going in really, really slow; my muscles loosened to let them through, and there was a slight burn. Still, I breathed through it as Ezeakil said; after almost ten minutes of stopping and then pushing in, I was packed with two c***s deep in my p.ussy and goddess, if this wasn't absolutely heavenly.

"fvck baby. Your so fvcking*g tight." Cursed Sam.

“Your mouth is amazing, baby, but fvck, your p.ussy is fvcking*g perfect.”
Zeke gr0aned

They started moving slowly, alternating between going in and out and gradually sped up, pounding me and making me m0an like crazy. Azreal and Ezeakil were s.ucking on my n!pples as the younger two wrecked my pvssy.

Goddess, this was pure bliss!

After a few minutes, my muscles tightened around their c***s, and not even a second later, I came all over them; I felt some c.um sweeping out of my p.ussy. Giving a few hard trusts, Sam and Zeke unloaded their load in me and bit down on their marks again, marking me again like their brothers.

It was done, I was mated and marked to my quadruplet alphas, and I wanted to say for the first time ever.

I felt fvcking*g amazing!

They pulled out, but my eyes were already closed; I felt someone clean my p.ussy with a warm cloth, dress me in some silky nightgown and tuck me into bed, my alphas coming and snuggling next to me.

“We love you, luna, your ours. No one can take you away from us.”

“Don’t think your off the hook with what happened today, my love.”

“Get your behind ready for your punishment tomorrow, angel.”

“Sleep well, my baby; from tomorrow, things will change.”

That was all I heard before I drifted to sleep

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 63 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Even though I was awake, I hadn’t opened my eyes yet. I was still relishing in last night’s bliss. We had finally mated; that weird gapping I had felt was finally gone. Now I felt whole, complete, knowing it was because mine and the quad’s souls had intertwined. Last night’s activity was making my body flush

again, goddess, they were definitely packing down there, and they didn't disappoint like all the stories I had heard of them. The best part was that I was the only one who could be intimate with them now. I was even shocked with my behaviour last night, goddess, I had become into something, or more like someone I had never imagined I could be. Still, the urge to please my mates overshadowed every other emotion I had. I let go of every inhibition. I knew the quads were shocked to see that side of me; I was always meek and submissive around them, so doing something that bold was definitely a new sight to them. The only thing left was to mark them now, which I wanted to do last night, but all of them rang me out; they were insatiable.

Now I had to worry about the other problem at hand: my overly possessive brothers; even though they were the ones that wanted us to mate and complete the bond, I already knew they would be cranky as hell when they noticed my scent intertwined with my mate's scent. I could already see the quad's smugness on their faces and my brother's scowls; it was going to be a long journey to the supreme diamond pack, all the alpha male egos clashing.

I knew we had to leave for the twin's pack, so where were the quads? I could feel I was alone in the bed; I tried to move my arms and legs to stretch out so I could look for the quads, but I couldn't move my limbs. My eye instinctively shot open, blinking a few times to clear the sleep out of my eyes; I looked around frantically and saw both my ankles and wrists were tied to the ends of the bed by silky red ties; looking down at my body, I see I'm stark n.aked.

What in the name of the goddess? I could've sworn I was dressed into something last night by my mates.

My eyes trailed down, reaching the end of the bed, which had my breath hitch. In all their glory were all four of my mates in nothing but a pair of joggers each, their chests bare, and those delicious abs that I wanted to run my tongue on were on full display. My pussy glistened in anticipation of what was to come next. Even though I was sore down there, hell if I would ever turn down the idea of having sex with them. My arousal swept around the entire room, making all four of my mate's pupils turn black in lust and snarl in approval. Before I could say anything, I saw Azreal, Sam, and Zeke take a seat on either armchairs or the sofa in the room, facing the bed, while Ezekiel stood at the end of the bed, looking at me with a smirk on his lips. He looked so dominating and dangerous; I should've been scared, but I was getting wetter between my legs.

"Why am I tied up, Ezekiel?" I asked.

As hot as this was, I didn't have a good feeling about this, especially with the other three quads sitting and watching as if waiting for a show to begin.

"Little Luna, you've been a bad girl. Hiding stuff from your alphas that concerns your life." Ezekiel said as he walked to the side of the bed and caressed my nipple, making me moan.

When the moan left me, he pinched my nipple hard, pain radiating through my breast but simultaneously excitement. Then something hit; last night, before I slept, they promised a punishment.

Bonkers! Was this what it was?

I looked up at Ezekiel; he smirked at me when he saw realization dawn on my face. I paled a little; I looked at the other three quads with the same expressions on their faces.

Oh crap! This wasn't good.

"Ezekiel, I swear..." before I could finish, he pinched both my nipples, this time even harder, which had me whimper in pain and pleasure, my pussy leaking its juices on the sheets.

Goddess! This was messed up, but it felt so good and right.

"You know the drill, little luna; during punishments, it's either alpha or sir." He said as he licked my nipples, soothing them.

I nodded, moaning out, to which he bit them.

"Words, luna." He said

"Ye...Yes, alpha." I whimpered out.

His slightest touch made my mind hazy, and my pussy leaked. All I wanted was for him to touch me down there. I tried to rub my thighs somehow to get some friction down there, but that got me slapped inside my thigh, making me whimper.

"Bad girls don't get to cum, sweetheart. Now, you gonna be a good girl and take your punishment and answer every question we have. Is that clear,

luna?" Ezekiel said, his soothing voice replaced with a dominant dark voice which had me quiver in excitement and anticipation.

I meeked out a small yes, to which he smiled, walked to the end of the bed and slowly crawled on the bed and stopped right at my ankle. He slowly peppered k!sses up my leg, making sure to nip the fat on my th!ghs, then s.uuck it hard; the moment we reached the apex of my th!ghs, he stopped and !licked his way all the way back to my ankles and up again, I was a m0aning mess. Words that were probably not even in the directory leaving my mouth. He continued his assault on both my legs, never going near my p.ussy that was weeping juices for him. My h!ps bucked up whenever he got close to my p.ussy in the hope of those big juicy !lps touching me there, but he always moved back and smirked at me.

Before I could open my mouth to beg him to touch me there, Ezeakil shoved two fingers into my p.ussy and curled them, brushing that sp0t that had my mind go haywire.

"Oh yes, yes, alpha, please don't stop." I m0aned, closing my eyes in bliss. He immediately stops, and my eyes shoot open.

"Eyes on me the whole time, Luna. You close them, and I stop f!ngering that pretty little p.ussy of yours." He said as he bent down and gave my labia and big !ck. Which had me throwing my head back.

I heard my other three mates shuffle, and when I looked back up, they all surrounded the bed. Their sweat pants were long gone, and their glorious c***s were on display, hard and e.rect, pointing at me as they rubbed them up and down. My mouth salivated, the urge to taste the beads of pre-c.um slipping out was overwhelming, and Ezeakil's slow t0rture on my p.ussy was making it worse. Seeing my reaction, all three of them smirked at me.

"So tell us, baby, why hide that motherfvcking uncle of yours plans to take you away from us," Sam asked.

The moment I opened my mouth to answer, Ezeakil sped up. His fingers moved in and out faster as he s.uucked on my cl!t. Instead of words, m0ans came out; I tugged on my wrist to try to hold his hair but failed. Whenever I opened my mouth to answer, he would s.uuck harder; just as I was about to reach my peak, he stopped and withdrew his mouth, but his fingers were still inside me.

“Answer your alpha, Luna.” Said Ezekiel.

I was panting from the effects of the high he got me and feeling as he threw ice cold all over me then. I knew they were up to no good. The only way out of this was to tell them.

“Alpha, I had fully intended to tell you, but with us marking each other and the party, I didn’t want to stress you all,” I said, trying to move my hips to get some friction. To which I got another slap inside my thigh by Ezekiel; the stinging echo resonated around the room; I was sure there was a handprint there.

“And you thought it was that small of an issue to let it be delayed even for a party.” Said Azrael.

When I tried apologizing, Ezeakil started moving his finger as his thumb rubbed my clit in rough circles.

“Oh goddess, please...please.. alpha, I’m sorry,” I moaned, making sure not to close my eyes, or I knew we would stop.

Goddess, this was torture.

“Sorry, doesn’t cut it, angel! What if we lost you and wouldn’t know where to start looking. We would be going crazy just because you didn’t tell us sooner so we could protect you properly.” Said Zeke.

They were doing this on purpose. They were using my orgasm against me. I felt Zeke and Azrael pinch my nipples as Ezeakil continued his torture on my pussy, and just like last time when I was about to cum, they all backed away. Leaving me in a whimpering mess, I was on the verge of tears.

“I’m sorry, alphas; I promise never to hide anything from you all again.” I meeked out.

When I said that, I felt Ezeakil’s finger move again, making my whimpers into small moans.

“We’ll hold you that, Luna. Now tell us what you want.” Said Ezekiel, slowly moving his fingers in and out of me

“I want to c.um, alpha; please make me c.um.” I said, being as submissive as possible.

“Only because we love hearing your sweet m0ans, angel, but don’t think you’re off the hook so easy. Things will change regarding your security, and you’ll have to listen.” Said Zeke.

I didn’t know what he said, but I just said yes, I was dying inside; I needed to c.um. I would agree to everything and anything right now. I felt Ezeakil speed up his fingers as his thumb rubbed my cl!t, my n!pples were being pinched and tweaked, my org*asm was building and building till it reached its peak, and I let go screaming out I love you to all my mates, not even a few seconds later, all four of my mates had c.um as well but all over my n.aked body. They looked down at me as if they appreciated the view.

Zeke and Azreal helped my wrist out of ties while Sam and Ezeakil worked on my ankle ties. When I was unbound, the quads helped me clean up, giving me a life-shattering k!ss afterwards, nudging me to the shower.

“Remember what you promised, love.” Said Azrael.

I just nodded and limped to the shower as he spanked my bum when I crossed him.

Goddess, these guys would be my death, but, oh, what an org*asmic death it would be.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 64 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

After another round of being pounded by each of my mates in the shower from every hole they could shove those monsters they had in me, we were out and now on our way to the dining room to meet up with my brothers and Luca. According to the quads, our departure was kept under wraps; even Hannah wasn’t aware. We were supposed to meet in the dining room, go over the plan and head out from there.

“I don’t get the point of all the secrecy,” I said.

“Your safety isn’t something we want to gamble with, luna.” Said Ezekiel.

“Plus, love, this was all arranged by the lycan kings. How could we go against them?” Said Azreal, winking with a little smirk on his face.

I internally rolled my eyes so hard. Yeah, now they want to be dutiful subjects and not act out at their kings. Not like all of them wanted to beat the sh!t out of each other yesterday. Goddess! Guys and their selfishness! Before I could call all of them out on their hypocrisy, we reached the dining room and the twins and triplets that were in deep decision stopped and turned to us and as I predicted; they sniffed the air and frowned in my direction, then glared at the quads while my mates grinned like they had won the freaking lottery or something. I couldn't help but facepalm myself. Before anyone could say anything, I spoke up.

“For the love of the goddess, don't start either of you. I don't have it in me today to take your unnecessary bickering.” I said.

No one was happy about what I said, but they all bit their tongues and nodded. I went to k!ss each brother on the cheek in the hope of clamming them down because they were like ticking time bombs, and with the smugness that you particularly sense coming off the quads, they would denote that second by one wrong move or word.

I saw the triplets glance at the quads neck and frown; then they turned to me; Hayden spoke up.

“Little wolf, why haven't you marked your mates.” He said.

I blushed! Yeah, I wasn't going to tell my older brothers that my so-called mates had pounded me into oblivion; all I could think about was sleep afterwards, and they were busy punishing me in the morning.

“Not that it's needed to complete the mate bond since the male's mark on your neck signifies completion of the marking, but it's a general courteous the she-wolf does to her male.” Said, Lucas

“Um ahh, I didn't know...um ah...” before I could finish my stammering of some lame excuse, Isaiah cut them off.

“Back off, man, it's between her and her mates. She'll mark them when she's ready.” Isaiah said.

I sent him a smile in gratitude; he winked back at me. Why were the triplets adamant about me marking the quads? I had to ask them later. The triplets scowled at Isaiah, but he just rolled his eyes.

“Alright, more of this later. Come here so we can tell you about the plan to reach the supreme diamond pack.” Said Tristan.

We all nodded and gathered around the table where he had a map of what looked like the entire wolf multiverse.

“So first we thought that we would go by road, which would’ve taken us about eight hours, with the thoughts that the twins would arrive first, then you little wolf with your mates and we would come in the next day, but with this whole Edward thing, we’ll all be flying in our private jet directly to the pack together. This will probably spark rumours everywhere since we don’t travel to packs unless of a new alpha coronation. Not many know about you, little wolf, but some of the old alphas do, but they believe your dead; however, with all of us travelling to the supreme pack along with the quadruplets and our parents, it won’t be hard to put two and two together, that the matter may have something to do with you.” Said Tristan.

“Edward may hear of these rumours, which may lead to an attack on the supreme pack because from what we’ve heard, that man is obsessed with you and you being one of the three hybrids; the obsession to make you his will probably lead him to attack the pack to get you.” Said Lucas, him and everyone snarling at the thought of me getting kidnapped.

I felt my mates come around me and inhale my scent, trying to calm their wolves and themselves down.

“He couldn’t be that stupid; it would be a suicide mission. With you all there, along with our parents and my mates, he wouldn’t stand a chance.” I said, did they not think about this? How could one rogue and his rogue wolves compete with the leaders of the wolf kingdom past and present and the strongest alphas of the multiverse?

“We would like to believe that Nutella, but that man is unpredictable; I wouldn’t put it past him working with rogue dark witches. Even with all of us there, he could still find a way. We don’t want to leave anything to chance this time with you.” Said, Josiah

The thought brought shutters down my spine.

Seeing me shake in fear, my mates held onto me and rubbed my back, their touch soothing me.

“Don’t worry! We won’t let him hurt you this time, Nutella. Even if it’s the last thing, we do.” Said Isaiah.

Tristan came forward, stood in front of me, and cupped my face in his big calloused hands, his eyes showing nothing but honesty.

“We failed you once, little wolf, not this time and never again.” He said.

I smiled and hugged him. After he pulled back and gave my forehead a peck, he and everyone went over the protocol of reaching the airstrip, which, may I add, was so extra. Apparently, I was supposed to be sitting in a magical armoured car, no magic or supernatural strength could stop it, and in that car, Ezeakil, Sam, Isaiah and Hayden were to accompany me. The entourage accompanying us was thirty elite warriors, my two mates and the rest of my brothers. They were acting like I was a queen; as much as it sounded nice, it was somewhat annoying. Everyone from my mates to my brothers and the warriors treated me like precious china. Yeah, I was no elite fighter, but I knew some basic self-defence and fighting skills. Physical training was mandatory at the academy, I wasn’t completely clueless, but everyone treated me as such. I was brought out of my little anger bubble when I heard Ezeakil call out for me.

“Little Luna, this is Greg and Smith. They are the top elite warriors and, from now on, your personal guards.” He said, introducing me to two of the buffest guys I had ever seen. Clad in body fit muscle tees and shorts, standing at least a foot taller than me, with buzz cuts. Goddess! Just looking at them was intimidating.

“Don’t even try complaining if you don’t want a repeat of this morning, my love” Azreal said the last part as whispers, but Hayden and Lucas picked it up and snarled at them for the double meaning.

I blushed crimson.

I wasn’t planning on complaining, yeah, I knew basic self-defence, but I was sure as hell not ready to take on an ambush of rogues if it were to happen to me. I just nodded, glaring at them for saying the last part around my brothers.

They all smirked and pecked my lips, ushering me to the car I was supposed to sit in. My heart pounded in my chest in anticipation of finally meeting my birth parents and the rest of my family. It was the moment I had always prayed for, and it was happening. Hopefully, nothing will happen on the way to the airstrip, and we can get there safely.

Ezekiel and Sam helped me into the back of the humungous SUV, and Azreal and Zeke came to kiss me, saying that it was only a matter of thirty minutes and they would all be next to me again. After everyone was seated in their assigned cars, we were off, the massive pack house becoming smaller and smaller the farther we went. I prayed to the goddess to keep my adopted parents and friends safe till I returned; for some reason, I had a weird feeling that something would happen in my absence, but I brushed it off as being that negative self-doubting person I tended to become at times. After thirty minutes of the drive that was spent in comfortable silence, we were at no man land where the airstrip was; quickly getting off, everyone rushed to do as told. Helping me, my mates, the twins, triplets, Greg and Smith board before anyone noticed anything. After twenty minutes, we were in the air. I looked out the window as the land became farther and farther from us. I couldn't help but feel that buzz of anticipation of being one step closer to fulfilling one of my most awaited dreams.

Mom and dad, here I come.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 65 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I felt someone shake me gently. Slowly opening my eyes and rubbing the sleep out of them, I see my mates surrounding me; Ezekiel crouched down to my level with a slight smile on his face, rubbing my arm, the warm tingly feeling encompassing me where our skins touched. I smiled at him, my eyes still a little droopy with sleep.

“Little Luna, we've landed. Do you want us to carry you to the car? You seem tired.” Said Ezekiel.

At the mention of our landing, all the sleep dissipated from my eyes, and I shot up, wide and awake. We were here! We were at the supreme diamond pack! Which meant my family was close by. I frantically shook my head,

indicating I could get up on my own and threw the covers from my body and stood up.

“When did we land? Why didn’t you guys wake me up sooner? Everyone is already waiting for us, and we’re late.” I said, running past my mates towards the door.

The quads were right behind me, chuckling. Thanking the air attendant, I brisked off the stairs; my foot got caught with the other on the last step, making me trip. A little yelp left my mouth; a strong pair of arms encircled me from the front right before I could k!ss the floor with my face. Popping open one eye, I see Hayden looking at me, smiling and shaking his head.

“Slow down, little wolf! Where’s the fire.” Said Hayden.

I heard everyone snicker. I huffed and let go of him as he helped me down the last step.

“Stop being mean! I’m just excited.” I said.

“Alright, alright, little wolf. Sorry! Stop pouting now.” Said Hayden, tweaking my nose.

I smiled at him and shoved his hand away. These guys didn’t even know their own strength. Even when they tried to be gentle, their touch was very hard. I feel sorry for their future mate already. I felt my mates surround me before Hayden k!ssed my cheek, telling the quads to have me covered on all angels while he asked Tristan what the plan from here was. My mates being the dutiful mates they were regarding my safety, each brother flanked me on every corner. With Ezekiel on the front, Sam at the back and Azreal and Zeke on either side, my fingers interlaced with theirs as they held my hands.

I was bouncing on my feet in excitement and nervousness. What if my parents don’t like the person I’ve grown into? How would they feel about my adopted parents back home? And, when the time came to return to dark storm, would I have the strength to do that, just when I had reunited with them. My mates probably sensed my emotion as I felt a squeeze of assurance of my hand from both Azreal and Zeke, making me look at each of them and then Ezeakil and Sam. One answer I did have after looking at the happiness and love in each of my mates eyes. There was doubt I would leave when they left because home was where my mates were now. They felt right; we together felt right. I smiled at each of my mates, and Tippiie toed, k!ssing each of my

mate's cheeks. Just as I was about to say something, Tristan and Isaiah came over and cleared their throats. I saw them glaring at my mates, which had me chuckling. They really didn't like the PDA my mates and I did. They'll understand how hard it is to keep your hands off each other once they have found their mate.

"Let's go. The cars are ready, and so are our warriors." Said Isaiah.

"What is the security plan? Is she safe" Asked Ezekiel.

"You, Nutella, me and Hayden will be in the middle car along with Grey and Smith. The rest of us will follow in the other two sedans flanked on each side of Nutella's car. A total of thirty warriors will be in wolf form, following us through the forest and then edge out once we hit the main road. We have thought everything down to the smallest tee; there's no way or place safer," Said Isaiah, clearly agitated that my mate had questioned him.

Ugh! These boys were driving me crazy. The most minor thing, they all had their p*****s out to measure who had the longest. The testosterone level reached the max when they didn't see eye to eye. Ezekiel and Isaiah's stare-down was cut short when Tristan b.uted in and led me towards the car—helping me get in along with the people who were to accompany me. Everyone went to their a.ssigned cars and sp0ts, and after ten minutes, we were driving through the lush forest of the supreme pack. I couldn't help but take in the beauty of it all. It was a bit chilly here since we are more north, but it was a good kind of chilly. Where you want to sit in front of the fireplace with a cup of hot cocoa as you read a romance novel. The idea sounded so relaxing that I was tempted just to do that when we were done with everything for the day.

"How is it so green here with the weather? Doesn't it get frigid up here during the wintertime," I asked Isaiah, who was seated to my left.

"These lands are enchanted, Nutella; back when a treaty was created between the werewolf multiverse and the wizard multiverse, it was a gift from the King of the wizard realm that the pack lands would always flourish and be bright till the end of time. A symbol of how the treaty represented the same concept, a flourishing and shining partnership." Said Isaiah.

My eyes twinkled with excitement! I was a nerd for pack history; it was my secret obsession. Knowing tidbit facts about each pack which weren't as common knowledge, would always get me excited. I wonder if I could take a look at the pack archive. Before this whole mate thing happened at the academy, I planned on applying to the Lycan multiverse for a scholarship for pack history, even though that was still one of the things I really wanted to achieve in life and had yet to talk to my mates about it. I had to put on the backseat for a while till this whole Edward thing cooled down, and I had spent some quality time with my mates.

"Do you think it is okay if I look at the pack history archive? If it's not a problem. I love learning anything about pack and history related." I asked Isaiah.

Both my brothers and mate seemed surprised at my declaration of my love of pack history. I usually came off as a math or science girl but little did people know I wasn't a big fan of either.

"I never pegged you for a history junkie, little wolf." Said Hayden from the front.

What was that supposed to mean? Seeing my confused stare from the mirror, Hayden chuckled and said.

"You seem more of a person who would be into mathematics."

See what I mean. Why did everyone think I liked to learn about formulas and numbers that I wasn't going to use a day in my life. Plus, I never got why did we need to know the value of 'x' and 'y' it was pointless!

I gave Hayden a blank look, to which he smiled and shook his head.

"You don't need to ask Nutella; this pack is yours as much as it's ours. I'll take you the archive tomorrow morning so you can take a look." Said Isaiah.

I smiled and kissed his cheek, thanking and telling him not to forget. I couldn't imagine the workload that was left for them and the triplets since they'd been away from their packs for almost a week now. The quads in the pack were neck-deep into work most of the day. I can't even think of the rulers of the wolf multiverse and the rulers of the wolf, Lycan and human multiverse workload. It would be insane!

As the forest trees got less dense and we eventually pulled onto what I assumed was the main road, my heartbeat was getting faster by the minute. I would be face to face with my family in a few minutes. Everything in me wanted them to be proud of me for the woman I grew up to be, to welcome my mates with open arms and tell me they had missed me and anticipated this reunion as much as I had. Soon, our entourage stopped in front of the most prominent black metal gate I had seen; it shone brightly under the sun, with giant pillars on both sides and wolf statues on the top. The gates opened, the guards bowing to their alphas and kings as our cars went down the long black pavement lined with well-manicured trees as green as the ones in the forest. I gripped Ezeakil's hand as he rubbed my back, whispering encouraging words in my ear. After what seemed like forever, we stopped in front of a sprawling white castle; pillars lined every corner, a fountain in the middle, and one-sided windows encompassed most of the castle. It was gorgeous. I have always thought the packhouse back in dark storm was ginormous, but that seemed like a cottage in front of the mahogany building I was standing in front of. I wonder what the triplet's residence looked like; that would probably blow my mind. The cars all stopped, my brothers and mates filtering out of each car and coming to stand by me as Ezeakil helped me off the SUV we were in. Before I could even say anything, my eyes bulged out. Stood not too far from me was basically me, pale skin, blue eyes and the same silvery hair with tears in her eyes as she gripped a tall man's arm with brown hair, buff as hell and blue eyes but darker staring at me with nothing but love. Before I knew what was happening, I was encompassed in a pair of delicate soft arms, the smell of apple and cinnamon hitting my nose. I clutched onto the person and said the one word I had waited to say.

"Mommy"