

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 76 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

It all happened in a blur in the midst of the early morning hours. We all quickly packed and headed back to the airfield, where we boarded the triplet's private jet. So many thoughts and so many fears lingered in me. Just the thought that maybe we were too late, and Edward still went ahead with the plan I had seen, and Leah was gone. The only thing keeping me sane was the fact Luca and the quads were in constant contact, and they were getting details down to the slightest movement. Apart from the dark storm pack's safety, the safety of the supreme pack had also plagued my mind. Despite how much mommy, daddy, Da and auntie wanted to come back with us to the dark storm, I had convinced them to stay at the supreme pack. I had seen rogues attacking the pack, and like my thought about the dark storm pack, what if Edward had not changed his plans, then the supreme pack was also to be attacked. I couldn't risk so many lives. There had to be some form of defence here.

Honestly, I did even want all my brothers to come with me, but they didn't relent to whatever I had to say, nor did my parents. That was the condition Daddy and Da had put on me if I didn't want them to come: all five of my brothers would accompany me. They even wanted to call in the Lycan warriors from the triplets kingdom, but my mates shut down the idea instantly, the whole alpha ego coming into play. But honestly, I didn't want them coming either; we could handle this. I knew we could.

"Love, get some sleep. You've gone through a shift, marked us and got your premonition powers all in ten hours. You must be exhausted." I heard Azreal say.

No doubt he was right. I was running on adrenaline but now, sitting on this comfortable cashmere seat, all I wanted to do was sleep into next week. I was physically and mentally exhausted, but I knew I would remain restless until I saw my adopted parents and friends safe and sound at the pack house.

"Don't fight it, angel; you can barely keep your eyes open." Said Zeke.

Just as I was about to tell them I was okay and would get some rest once we were back at the dark storm pack, I was picked up from the seat and put on Sam's lap. Sparks went all over my body as he snuggled me into his chest.

“You’re a tough cookie, baby. But, we aren’t taking no for an answer.” Said, Sam

“Sleep Luna. We promise to wake you up the moment we’re at the pack borders.” Said Ezekiel as he caressed my cheek and then pecked my forehead.

I looked at my mates who were surrounding me and said.

“Promise.”

“Promise our luna.” They said in unison.

That was all they needed to say for me to pass out like a light as I snuggled more into Sam’s warm chest. His purring lulled me to sleep as I felt a soft wool blanket thrown over me. I had the most caring mates in the world. Why did I resist them for so long?

“Baby baby, wake up.” I heard Sam’s rough voice from above me as he shook me softly.

I just grumbled and swatted his hand away.

I just grumbled and swatted his hand away.

“Stop, let me sleep,” I whined, snuggling more into his warm chest and making myself comfortable.

I heard him and a few others chuckle around me, but I didn’t care. A girl needed her beauty sleep, especially with my intense night.

“Little Luna, we’re almost about to reach the pack borders. Are you sure you don’t want to wake up?” I heard Ezekiel saying.

The realization that we landed and were about to reach the dark storm pack had me jumping up and knocking Sam’s face with the back of my head.

“What the hell, ouch! Why were you face deep into me?” I asked Sam, who was holding his nose and had a scowl on his face as I rubbed the back of my head with my own scowl.

Everyone laughed, and I couldn't help but giggle too.

I made him let go of the hand that covered his nose and pecked it.

“Sorry, love,” I said.

That was all that was needed, and my dear mate smiled like a Cheshire cat again as he nuzzled into my neck, saying that my every touch was magical to him. I swear I rolled my eyes so hard that they would've been stuck at the back of my head if I were human.

“Did you get a good nap, little wolf?” Asked Hayden

Looking around, I saw I was in Lucas's lap, my other three mates, Hayden and Isaiah, in the car with us. I was happy that my brothers and I weren't at odds anymore. I didn't like the feeling of fighting with them, with anyone for that matter. I just wanted everyone to get along, especially during these times. I smiled at Hayden and spoke up.

“Yeah, I did! Did you guys get any rest? You've all been up as well.” I said.

Hayden smiled and leaned over, and pecked my forehead. He was sitting next to Lucas and me.

“No, little wolf. We had to be sure the routes were safe, and during the plane ride, your mates and we were planning strategies just in case Edward does attack.” Said, Hayden

I swear my jaw fell open. Did he just say that my brothers and my mates were working together willingly? And, no p***s measuring contest happened. Seeing my comical reaction, everyone in the car laughed, and I felt someone close my jaw, which made me come back to reality and blush.

“You were right, Nutella. We were just so far up our a.sses to see how happy our baby sister was. We don't hate your mates; it's just hard seeing our little sister, who we last saw as a baby, an adult with mates and not to mention luna of a powerful pack while her brothers are left high and dry with no mate or anything.” Said Isaiah, as Hayden smiled and nodded in acknowledgement.

My heart swelled at my brother's word. Goddess! Who knew the high and mighty lycan kings and supreme alphas would admit to being wrong? But I also couldn't help but giggle at his last statement. Grabbing Hayden's hand and locking eyes with Isaiah in the rearview mirror, I said.

"Thank you so much; you don't know how much this means to me! And regarding your mates, I'm sure you'll find them soon. And, when you do, I'll be the one in your shoes making sure to annoy the living daylight out of you." I said, giggling.

Both brothers seemed genuinely shocked at my words, but I didn't care. My mates also laughed at their expressions. I just shrugged my shoulder and snuggled back into Sam's chest. It's like what people say; payback is a bitch. The rest of the ride was done in silence, and just as I felt the border to the pack closing in, my heartbeat accelerated. I was expecting the unexpected; I was clueless about whether everything was okay or not despite how much my mate assured me everything was good. I couldn't shake the feeling. No doubt, the next few days would be like this until that deranged uncle of mine was caught and dealt with soon.

"Oh, one more thing, little wolf. A witch will come in from the witch multiverse to help you control and use your power. So you can have better control when you use it next." Said Hayden.

"Can we trust a witch?" I asked

As far as I knew, not all witches were good; there were some dark witches and some rogues. The two were never to be messed with. Hayden and Isaiah gave me a reassuring smile that had my doubts dwindle down a bit.

"Yes, little wolf. Dad and Liam had personally contacted the wizard king, and he's sending his granddaughter to teach you personally. You don't need to worry. Rest up today, and she'll be here at dawn to train you." Said, Hayden

I nodded, relaxed, knowing that daddy and da had chosen her. Plus, she was a princess no doubt she would be anything less than the perfect form of royalty and grace. Just look at the triplets; they walked, talked, ate and did everything so properly that it was freaky sometimes. I didn't doubt the wizardry monarch was any less.

I felt the car stop, and when I looked up from Sam's lap, we were in front of the packhouse. Not caring about anything else, I wiggled off his lap, and the

door opened, falling out of the black escalade as I ran towards the people standing in front of the enormous packhouse. Without a second thought, I wrapped my arms around Leah the moment I saw her making sure I didn't squeeze or push her too hard as tears welled up in my eyes.

"You're okay! Goddess, you're okay!" I said.

I felt her hug me back as she rubbed my back; when I finally let go and pulled back, I saw her smiling at me. Even though her eyes held confusion, and she probably had loads of questions about my bizarre attitude, I didn't care. We had gotten back in time before Edward could get to her.

Praise be to the goddess!

After promising to answer her questions, I went and hugged the quad's parents, mom and dad, Hannah and all my other friends, and surprisingly my mates weren't growling like mad dogs when I hugged my guy friends. Instead, they were smiling in my direction. What the hell happened to my possessive bum a.s.s mates? I didn't know, but it was a good change like they trusted me now and they had nothing to fear. Well, they didn't! No one could compare to my alpha! My quadruplet alphas!

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

As much as I wanted to tell everyone about Edward's intentions and discuss ways to take him down, my mates were adamant about me eating something. So, here we were now, sitting at the twenty-four-seater dining table with everyone: my brothers, mates, friends, the quad's parents and mom and dad. You could feel the tension in the air despite how much Luna crystal and Alpha Alexander tried to lighten the mood. The quads had only filled in Luca about a potential attack by the rogues, which was what he had told everyone else. No one liked to fight; lives were lost, blood was shed, and wolves were emotionally and physically damaged. Dark Storm was known for its ruthless way and power, which was the reason there was hardly ever any attack on the pack, which just added to my guilty conscience that people might lose loved ones, and the pack would suffer because of me.

'Luna, everything will be alright.' I heard Ezeakil through the mind link that had me jolt a little, but I quickly recovered

I looked up and saw the worry in his and his brother's eyes for me. As much as I tried giving them a bright smile, I failed, and they immediately picked it up.

'Baby, we promise you, nothing will happen to anyone.' Mindlinked Sam.

'Angel, have faith in us.' Mindlinked Zeke

'Love with your brothers here; we have all the strength and defences we need to take down that bastard.' Mindlinked Azreal.

I knew that. But how could we know that Edward would attack the pack and not find another way to get to me or my loved ones? I didn't care much about myself, but the thought of anyone of my loved ones getting dragged into the crossfire is what bothered me. We had no leads than the vision I had seen from the group of wolves at the supreme pack. That was iffy now because if Edward and the rest knew I had been in their heads, I doubt they would go with that plan now. It would be suicide for them. I didn't know I had sighed out loud when I heard mom talk.

"Sweetheart, are you okay?" Asked mom as she squeezed my hand in reassurance

I was sitting between her and dad. I wanted to be close to them. I don't know, but I felt they were feeling left out or trying to distance themselves from me. Which I didn't appreciate; they were still my parents. Biological or not, they had raised me through many hardships, and I didn't want to lose them regardless of whether I had found my biological family. They would always be my mom and dad; I needed them to know that.

"Honestly, I don't know, mom," I said

She squeezed my hand, and dad squeezed my shoulder as he gave me a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry, sweetheart. Remember, the goddess only gives the hardest tasks to those she believes can emerge victorious. Take it as a test; we all know how you love acing those." Said, mom

Which had everyone chuckle, including me. I rubbed my neck as I squirmed a bit. I had a bit of an obsession with always ensuring I got an A on every test, which was why I had my scholarship to begin with. But this wasn't something I couldn't stay up for and study for till I dropped. This involved not me but so many other people. I just hope the goddess truly had faith in me to do this.

"We have faith in you, sweetheart," Dad said, squeezing my shoulder.

I smiled. The rest of the dinner was eaten with a light conversation where my nerves were still all over the place, which had my mates glance at me every few minutes with worried eyes; apart from that, everything else went smoothly as I made sure not to worry anyone. After everyone had eaten, we all went towards the private living room, much to my brother's and my mates' chagrin. They all wanted me to get some rest before the witch princess came in tomorrow morning to teach me how to control my powers. According to Tristan, the task was tedious and required a lot of mental concentration, and if I were exhausted, it would be a waste for her to visit since she was only coming for two days. That was another added pressure. I had to learn to control my powers in just two days; that sounded so hard, but mommy and everyone else assured me if I put my mind to it, I would have it mastered. I'm guessing they're taking the whole scholarship and lycan knowledge a little too far if they think it was that easy to learn how to control jumping into someone's head and taking a peak at their ideas. Yup! No pressure at all, easy peasy lemon squeezy! I was brought out of my thought when I heard Hannah call out my name.

"Huh?" I said.

"Alright, spill, what has got you on edge so much, Nat? And what did you mean when you told Leah she was okay? What happened to her in the first place? And, do care to explain why you have everyone trapped in the packhouse." Said Hannah.

"Huh?" I said.

"Alright, spill, what has got you on edge so much, Nat? And what did you mean when you told Leah she was okay? What happened to her in the first place? And, do care to explain why you have everyone trapped in the packhouse." Said Hannah.

Even though Hannah was being her sarcastic self, you could see the uneasiness in her eyes as well as everyone else. This was my fault! All this chaos and the potential battle were all my doings. I knew no one would blame me, but the guilt remained. I looked around the room and saw everyone's eyes fixed on me. I saw my brothers smile at me from the back of the room, giving me a nod of encouragement.

'They would never blame you, Luna.' I heard Ezeakil's mindlink come in.

I looked towards him; he was standing on the side of the single sofa I was sitting on with my other mates around the seat as well. They all agreed with their brother over the link.

'I know, but this is my fault. Everything was so peaceful, and now there's a potential battle in the works, not to mention the repercussions that will come with it.' I mindlink all my mates

'Listen and Listen well, my love, you are the Luna of the dark storm pack, our mate, princess of the werewolf and Lycan kingdom; if you're not worth it, then we don't know who is. Have faith in your mates, in your pack.' Mindlinked Azreal

'Trust us, baby.' Mindlinked Sam and Zeke together.

I could hear the sincerity in my mate's voice, looking around the room again. I could see the uneasiness in everyone's eyes, but I also saw the determination. They had an idea of an upcoming battle, and despite that, they all seemed calm and prepared. Taking a deep breath, I told everyone everything, from my relation to the monarch and supreme family to my powers, my Lycan, everything to the most little tee. I described my vision in the slimmest detail, which had Eli roar angrily. Ezekiel had to command him to control himself. He was on the verge of shifting at the potential threat to his mate and unborn pup's life. I could only imagine what they were feeling; Leah's face drained of colour as she clutched her stomach and didn't let go.

"So not only are you a bada.ss majestic wolf, but your a pure white lycan, which we have never had in all our history, and you have the power to jump into someone's head and see their plans. And, your deranged uncle wants to kidnap and mate with you." Said, Hannah

My mates and brothers snarled at the mention of Edward's intention, but I gave them no heed and nodded my head at Hannah's words, but my eyes

were on Leah the entire time. She hadn't said a word, and her face still showed how scared she was. Eli, in comparison, had calmed down and was even talking about stargates to attack and kill Edward, but I gave a damn about that at the moment. Leah consumed all my thoughts.

Does she hate me?

Does she blame me for all this?

"Damn girl, who knew you had so much hidden up your sleeve. Here we all thought if only we had to compete in school, but you are on a whole new level for us peasants," Said Hannah, giggling.

I knew she was trying to make light of the situation, and I truly appreciated her and everyone's efforts.

Not being able to take Leah's silence anymore, I got up from the sofa, went towards Leah, sat on my knees in front of her, and took her hands in mine; she looked up at me and gave a small smile.

"I'm sorry! Your pup is in potential trouble because of me. I never meant any of this, Leah. I know how much this pup means to you and Eli, and I promise I would rather die than let anything happen to the pup or you. That's my promise to you." I said, tears coming to my eyes.

Leah engulfed me in a hug coming down on her knees as well as her tears leaked out of her eyes and onto my shoulder.

"Nat, I don't blame you and never will. This is not your fault, and I mean it not for even a second; blame yourself. I don't need anyone dying here. We'll get through this. I know we will." Said, Leah

The burden I had on my heart lifted as I clutched onto Leah harder, tears running down my cheeks. When we let go of one another, we looked at each other, giggled with our teary eyes, and hugged again.

"I promise we'll find him and finish this," I said.

"I know we will." Said, Leah

"Just promise me you'll stay at the packhouse till then, and you won't go anywhere unaccompanied. Please, Leah. Otherwise, I won't be at peace if

you and everyone I care about aren't safe here in the packhouse. I won't be able to concentrate on anything else." I said.

"I promise." Said, Leah

Looking around, I locked eyes with everyone else, knowing they heard what I said, and I wanted them to promise me as well. I couldn't risk any of their lives; these people were everything to me. Before I had met my biological family, my adoptive parents and friend were my support system. They all smiled in my direction and nodded. I sighed a breath of relief that no one would cause unnecessary problems. I looked over at Luna Crystal and alpha Alexander and saw the pride in their eyes for me; the emotions were so strong that my heart swelled. They had also become an essential part of my circle. They were so welcoming when they met me, which had my heart melt for them instantly.

However, the happy atmosphere was instantly killed when two warriors came rushing in, barging in without even nodding—fear written clearly on their faces. My heart dropped instantly. My mates surrounded me, and they snarled in the guard's direction for the disrespect, which had them bow their heads in submission.

"We apologize, alphas, but this couldn't wait. The prisoners, Aria, Cassandra and Ivy, have escaped their cells empty with no form of a break-in. Just a speck of black dust in each cell." Said one of the guards.

My heart dropped hearing those names, and the quads growled so loud and menacingly that the room shook. In a blink of an eye, Ezeakil and Sam had each of the guards in the air by their necks as they bared their fangs.

"How's that fucking possible! We had made sure they lost enough blood and had enough broken bones that they wouldn't be able to walk for the next few months." Snarled Zeke.

Their words brought shivers down my spine. I had never asked them how they had punished the girls for their behaviour towards me but hearing what they had said now. I should've asked sooner. No one deserved such treatment; it wasn't their fault; it was actually my mate's fault for leading them on. But now wasn't the time to think of this. Why had they escaped, and how and to amid an upcoming battle?

When the realization that maybe Edward could have something to do with it, I paled. Tristan and Isaiah had mentioned before that he had worked with rogue

witches to cover up my death; there was no doubt in my mind he didn't have a witch or two on his side right now too. But why did he need three random she-wolves if that was the case?

I heard a thump and saw the guards on the floor as the quads surrounded them.

"I want every tracker out there looking for them. Scour the cells for clues, and don't you dare come back here till you have something." Ezekiel snarled.

In just five minutes, the atmosphere had changed. Everyone had been ushered to their rooms, and the pack had been put on lockdown. My brothers and mates were out to find those three she-wolves and clues on Edward. They did not doubt that the disappearance had everything to do with Edward and his new plan. Not having any option then to sleep, I changed and got into bed. Even though it was only two in the afternoon, I had lost all my energy with all the emotional and physical rollercoasters my body and mind had been through since the last night.

Please, moon goddess! Keep everyone safe! were my last thoughts as I fell into a dreamless slumber.

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

"Wake up, Luna; you've been asleep the whole day. You need to eat something." I heard Ezeakil's voice.

Reluctantly opening my eyes, I see him and Zeke hovering over me; they looked drained of their energy at the same time, stressed. Their state had me waking up immediately and sitting up in bed.

"Are you both alright? Where are Azreal and Sam?" I asked.

Zeke and Ezeakil nodded and k!ssed my forehead.

"We're fine, angel; it's just that we don't have any leads on the three she-wolves, and it's mind-wrecking. As for Azreal and Sam, they are out scouring the land along with King Lucas and Josiah. We couldn't all be out since

someone had to stay here and protect you and the rest of the people in the packhouse in case of any attacks.” Said, Zeke

Goddess! What a mess! How did those three escape, and was it really Edward? Biting my lower lip and not being able to help myself, I looked at my mates and asked.

“Has it been confirmed that it was Edward that helped them escape?” I asked.

I saw Ezeakil and Zeke share a look between themselves, but just before they were about to speak up, a knock landed on the door and not long after, Tristan, Hayden and Isaiah walked in. Hadn’t they heard about manners? I glared at them, which had them all chuckle.

“Come on, little wolf, we knew nothing was happening that we would want to walk into. Your mates had already told us they were coming to walk you up.” Said, Hayden

Well, I guess that was true! But still, what if I was changing? I didn’t need to be flashing my brothers any body part of mine.

“We just wanted to check up on you, Nutella. How are you feeling?” Asked Isaiah

I couldn’t help but notice my brothers tensed shoulders and fatigue in their eyes. Here I was a good-for-nothing lazy bum while they all did the hard work.

“I’m okay. The real question is, how are you all? You all seem so tired.” I said.

“Don’t worry about us, little wolf; we’re fine! It’s just the uncertainty of the situation that is annoying us.” Said Hayden.

Well, you and me both, brother.

“And on top of that, it’s been confirmed that Edward had a hand in the three she-wolves’ escape. The dark dust that was left in their cells was identified as the same magic dust found near the corpse we thought was you back then. Meaning a rogue witch is in play with all this. We just have to wait for the witch princess to come in tomorrow to tell us if we were dealing with the same rogue witch all those years ago or if Edward recruited a new one.” Said Isaiah.

Even though I had an idea that Edward had something to do with their escape, it didn't daunt me as much as it did now. Why take those three? Yeah, they probably hated my guts, but what use were they to Edward? On top of that, the added headache of the witch was also in my mind now. I remembered in my dark magic history course I took at the academy that every rogue witch left its essence whenever they performed a spell. Since not being part of a coven, the essence was left in the form of black magic dust. The dust could be called a fingerprint in a sense; it was unique to only that person. The thought that we may be dealing with a powerful rogue witch didn't help my nerves one bit. She had successfully convinced every one of my death; I could only imagine how strong she could be after all these years.

"Hey, don't worry yourself, little wolf. We're all here, and we'll keep you safe. That bastard won't get his hands on you this time." Said Tristan.

I gave them a small smile, ushering all of them out afterwards so I could get dressed and be left to my thoughts. I couldn't help but feel like something was about to happen, and soon, my instincts were never wrong, and with my newfound powers, I knew they were telling me to be prepared. It just sucked not knowing the next move. Pushing the thoughts away, I quickly got dressed in an oversized black hoodie and blue denim shorts. I wasn't up for playing dress-up since it was almost ten at night anyway. I just wanted this day to end so tomorrow could come, and I could learn to harness my powers. Maybe that way, I could get some insight into Edward's next move; I just had to be close enough to someone who would be working for him.

As I walked into the dining room, I saw it was just my brothers and mates. Everyone was back and were talking in hushed voices; my mates sensing me, hushed everyone quickly and got up way too quickly for it to be normal. Were they all hiding something from me? Before I could ask, I saw Sam's scratched forearm. My eyes widened as I grabbed it and stared back at him.

"Oh, goddess, what happened?" I asked

Looking up, I saw everyone's eyes on Sam and me, and for some reason, the atmosphere tensed a bit.

"Sam tell me, are you okay?" I asked.

Sam gave me a smile and pecked my lips, but I didn't relent and glared at him till he sighed and hugged me, burying his head in the crook of my neck and taking in my scent.

“I’m fine, baby. I just had a run-in with a few rogues out at the broader.” Said, Sam

I gasped, untangling myself from him and grabbing his arm to check if he was okay. The wound had healed, but the scratch was still there. Hopefully, it wouldn’t scar. Going around, I checked Lucas, Azreal and Isaiah and thanked the goddess they were all scratch free.

“Calm down, my love. Come sit and have something to eat.” Said Azreal as he led me towards the table, making me sit between him and Sam.

I held Sam’s hand throughout dinner, not wanting to be without his touch. I knew the mate bond helped in healing! The entire dinner went by with me listening to my brothers and mates’ battle strategies and prospective plans. As much as I wanted to contribute but I didn’t know how. After everyone ate and said goodnight, we all went to our rooms. As much as I wanted to talk to my mates about everything that was going on, I didn’t have it in me tonight. I needed rest; my head was exploding. Seeing me in my state, all my mates helped me get dressed for bed and tucked me in, kissing my forehead.

“Goodnight, my luna.” Said Ezekiel.

“Love, don’t worry. We can feel the guilt in you and not to mention that conviction to help, but please, my love, don’t do anything hasty.” Said Azrael

“Have faith in your brothers and us, angel; we’ll end that bastard soon.” Said Zeke.

“We just need you to be safe and away when the battle comes.” Said, Sam

As much as any girl would’ve swooned over whatever the quads had said, it made me a little angry that they didn’t trust me enough to help. But I knew arguing with them or my brothers was useless. They wouldn’t relent. I was going to help one way or another, and I was going to make sure that the least amount of blood would be spilled in my name.

I just nodded at my mate and closed my eyes. I heard the quads sigh but did not say anything. Not even a minute later, I felt my mates surrounding me, tingles of the bond spreading through my body, dulling the ache in my heart as I fell into a dreamless slumber.

I felt some weird spark dancing on my arms. It wasn't the mate bond because those sparks always made my p.ussy clench in anticipation of jumping, my alphas p*****s. No, these sparks were weird, more precarious than euphoric. I rubbed my arms a few times, but the feeling didn't go away; giving up and opening up eyes, I couldn't believe what I saw. Legit sparks like the one you light were on my skin.

"Oh my goddess, oh my goddess. Get them off, get them off." I screamed

Jumping on the bed, when suddenly the door to the room bangs open, I saw a bunch of concerned eyes frantically looking around the room until they landed on me.

"Well, took you long enough to wake up." I heard a small but melodious voice ring out from the side of the room.

Looking towards the direction of the voice. I saw a girl no taller than me, with black hair and brown eyes that sparkled under the light, dressed in a bright red dress that reached mid-thigh. She was beautiful. But who was she, and what the heck was she doing in my room?

"Well, it's nice to finally meet you in person, princess. You're pretty famous around the multiverses these days." Said the girl as she walked toward me.

My mates and brothers were still at the door, their eyes trailing every move of the girl. However, they were calm as if they knew her, which I found weird when the realization that she was probably the witch princess hit me.

"You're the witch princess," I said, getting off the bed.

She rolled her eyes.

"That sounds so evil, but yeah, that's me. Clara's the name so that you know." Said Clara

"Sorry about the sparkles; by the way, you weren't getting up, and your mates over here wanted you to sleep some more, so I took it upon myself to wake you up." Said Clara, a mischievous smile on her lips.

I couldn't help but chuckle at her rebelliousness. I had a feeling me and Clara would be getting along wonderfully.

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Natala (Emerald) POV:

“AHHH,” I screamed out, falling to my knees on the soft soil earth.

Sweat poured down my forehead. My wolf and Lycan were fighting in my head to be set free. It had been three hours since Clara and I had been in the woods as she tried to teach me how to control my powers. As much as my mates and brothers wanted to be here with me, Clara had strictly said no. She said I needed to focus. Not only would she be teaching me to use my powers properly, but half shift as well. Where I would stand as a Lycan, but both my wolf and Lycan senses would be at the forefront. I felt Clara’s hand on my back, rubbing it. I couldn’t help but cry at how awful I was at this.

“I’m useless! I can’t even learn something as easy as putting up a mental wall in my mind. Everyone is doing something to prepare, and here I am, can’t even control a power that is supposed to be the reason for all this drama in the first place.” I said, tears running down my face.

I sat down, pulled my knees to my chest and laid my head on them. I was tired, exhausted and felt like a failure. Everyone said it would be easy and that I would master it quickly. Even Clara had the same thoughts.

On the way to the woods, she had taken hold of my hands and read my aura. She said that I was destined for great things and that my abilities were far more than I or anyone knew. Guess it was all a bunch of mumbo jumbo. Clara ran her hand over my back and let me cry it out, not once stopping me, saying that I needed to vent. I needed to let the emotions flow. After what felt like hours, I calmed down, sniffed out the snout that was probably all over my face now, and cleaned it with the sleeve of my shirt.

“You know that’s not very princess-like. The council would have your a.ss in etiquette class days on end.” Said Clara while chuckling.

I couldn’t help but laugh alongside her as I gripped into her a tight hug. This calmness radiated from her, the feeling that I could trust with anything. She petted my hair and hugged me back as she said.

“You’re so strong, Natala; as much as you think you aren’t, you are. You’ve been through so much; despite all that, I can tell how pure your heart is. The goddess chose you to be one of the three hybrids; she doesn’t do anything without reason.” Said Clara

I scoffed as I pulled away and pulled the grass from the ground. I started into the woods, wondering if Edward or any of his lackeys were lurking around.

“What good is being strong when I’m useless? I can’t even concentrate enough to put up a damn wall on my mind. Not to mention the pressure of knowing so many lives are at stake because of me because my fvckingd up uncle is a power-hungry lunatic.” I said.

Clara took both of my hands and made me look into her eyes.

“You’re not useless, Natala. Trust me, I would know, and I wouldn’t still be here if your aura projected anything other than the powerful hybrid you were. You can’t control your powers because your emotions are getting the best of you. To control the mind, you need to let it free. You need to rid your head of every thought and every emotion and be calm and focused. That’s all you need to do.” Said Clara

The look in her eyes showed how much she had faith in me; my family, my friends and mates’ words rang in my hand how they knew I could do this. Clara was right; I could do this! If not for myself for helping win this battle. Standing up with newfound determination, I looked at Clara and gave her a nod. She smiled and said.

“Close your eyes. Lose every thought in your mind, make it a blank canvas and whatever I saw, picture that in your head. We’ll try inflrtrailing my mind. Both your lycan and wolf spirit will help you.”

I nodded and did what she asked.

“Envision a white room; there will be two doors. One door is the door to your memory. The other door will be the door to my memory. Follow the light where it takes you and grab the knob of whatever door, envision shelves with books and then open the door, let the same light guide you to the book it believes that you need to read, and once you reach that book, take it out, close your eyes again, and let your mind do the rest. Once you’re done, open your eyes,

put the book back as you found it, and go back the way you came, but whatever happens, don't look back and never stop regardless of what you hear or see." Said Clara

It was easier said than done. I opened my eyes and took a deep breath, thinking of my mates, which calmed my nervousness. I closed them again and followed what Clara had said.

The moment I closed my eye, there was nothing but darkness; I thought I was failing at the whole thing again when I felt a nudge on my arm; looking at the side, I saw Trisha, my wolf. My other hand was nudged, and I saw my lycan spirit tower over me. Their presence gave me a surge of power and reassurance; concentrating again, the darkened room lights up, and as Clara said, I see two doors. A beam of light at my feet was beckoning me to go to the door on the left. I followed it with both Trisha and my lycan trailing side by side with me. Once I reach the door, I grab the handle, close my eyes, and take a deep breath, envisioning a library. Opening the door and stepping in when I opened my eyes, I saw shelves upon shelves of books in different shapes and sizes. The sight intimidated me. I saw the scene flicker, realizing I was losing concentration and letting my emotions take over again. I took a deep breath and cleared my mind. Looking for a light that would guide me. Not even a minute later, a bright white light was shining on a fat red book on the farthest shelf all the way at the bottom. Walking towards it, I grabbed it and opened it.

My head hurt for a second and then felt as if I was swept through a portal. My eyes glazed over as Clara's intentions, plans and everything she felt played like a film in front of my eyes. When everything was finished, I felt my eyes return to normal. Quickly putting the book back where I had picked it from, exactly the way it was. I turned around with Trisha and my lycan next to me to walk out of the door when I heard a voice call out.

"Leaving so soon, princess, stay!" It said

Don't look back and keep walking; I repeated in my head as a mantra as I fought every instinct in me not to turn around and look at who it was. Once I reached the door, quickly opening it, I walked out and shut it. I realized that I had finally done it: I used my powers. I jumped up and down in excitement. Hugging both my wolf and Lycan as happy tears rolled down my cheeks.

I did it! I had done it! And it wasn't all that hard! Thank you, goddess!

Just as I was about to will myself out of the state, I felt my Lycan spirit take hold of my shoulder. Before I could ask what was wrong, she flashed something in my mind that had me gasp. Closing my eyes and willing myself back to reality, I open them to see Clara staring at me with a megawatt smile. However, without a second thought in mind, I darted towards the prisoner cells with Clara hot on my tail, asking me what was wrong. I felt my mate's mindlink coming in, but I blocked them and kept running towards the dungeons.

Please, moon goddess, let it be true what my Lycan showed me. This would completely change the prospect of this battle.

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 80 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I ran as fast as my feet could take me. Clara was not far behind now, just a few steps. I could also hear footsteps thudding on the forest floor, coming closer and closer to my direction. My mate's scents, along with my brothers, wafted through my nose.

The moment I reached the dungeon's entrance a few miles away from the pack house, I stood in front of the guards stationed there; they looked at me from top to bottom, not in a condescending way but in a confused way. It wasn't every day the luna decided to run here like a mad man.

"Um, luna, how can we help you..." before one of the guards could complete his sentence, I waved my hand, dismissing him and spoke up.

"Open the gates and show me the cells of three escapee she-wolves," I said

The guards looked between one another; the other guards patrolling around the large, run-down building also stopped and stared. I huffed! I didn't have time for this!

"Luna, do the alphas know you're here? We have been strictly told not to let anyone in or out." Said one of the guards, his head bowed respectfully

Goddess! I didn't have time for this. I knew it would be a douche move, but I didn't care, and from the sounds of the foot padding on the forest floor, it would take my mates and brothers another minute or two to get here. Sighing

and apologizing to the guards, which had them look at me all confused, I rolled out my aura. That matched my brothers; I was, after all, a royal and a hybrid.

“Open the gates and show me to the cells,” I said, my voice thick with command as I kept my aura up, not too much to make them cower, but enough to have all the surrounding guards submit and bow to me. Honestly, I didn’t even know how to control all that power all at once

Ugh! This was awkward! Could they not bow? It was great to be a princess, but I didn’t need all the curtsy and bowing; it felt weird.

“Yes, Luna.” They said in unison and opened the gates.

“Girl, I get you’re a hybrid, and all with the super mojo, but bish ya need think about a sista when running that fast. I swear I think I felt my appendix burst with all the running I did to catch up to you.” Said Clara as she followed me down the stairs of the damp basement.

I just chuckled!

“Guess someone needs to hit the gym,” I said, snickering

Clara just huffed and followed me.

“Why are we in this place anyway? I may be a witch with magic and all, but dungeons, especially underground dingy dungeons, give me the creeps.” Said Clara, opening her palm to have a white ball of light glow on the darkened path.

“My lycan showed me something, a way to use my powers without me being close to the person,” I said.

Clara looked confused and excited at the idea at the same time. As we went further down, I couldn’t help but wonder how deep into the ground this place was. We have already crossed three floors. Each floor was lined with cells. The smell of urine, blood and feces mixed was rushing up my nose and wanted me to gag, but I held it back. I knew the quads were ruthless with their torture techniques, but conditions like these were inhumane. How could anyone survive here? I guess that was the quad’s point as they once told me

that the prisoner brought here only left to get buried or burnt. The thoughts brought shudders down my spine; seeing how concerned and loving my mates were with me, it was so hard seeing this side of them. The true alpha side!

After what seemed like forever, we had finally reached the floor where the three she-wolves were kept, and my eyes popped open. Only four cells were on the floor; the place had to be at least sixty feet deep into the ground. Small lanterns ignited the area, but what had me shiver in fear was the torture cell on the right that faced the three holding cells. I could smell Aria, Cassandra and Ivy's scents in the torture chamber, along with the smell of urine and blood. Looking closely, I even saw puddles of dried blood. Goddess! What did my mates do to them? No one should be subjected to such brutality, especially for something that was primarily my mate's fault, to begin with. As much as I wanted those three to suffer, this was not the way to go about it. I needed to talk to my mates about this; it was wrong. I would not have such brutality in my pack! Turning around, I asked the guards to open the cells of three cells and show me the dust that was left behind. Opening the first cell, which smelt strongly of Cassandra, the guard showed me the small black dust pile in the corner of the cell. Praying to the goddess that what I was about to do would actually work and not backfire in my face. Just as I was about to touch the dust and close my eyes, loud footsteps roared in the hallowed floor as my mates and brothers came thundering down the step, souls on their faces; you could tell they were mad. All their eyes were black in rage as they heaved their chests.

"Are you out of your mind, Luna?" Snarled Ezekiel

"Why would you come down here? It's not safe!" Snarled Azreal

"Why can't you ever listen to us! All we want is to keep you safe." Said, Zeke

I flinched at their tones and hostility. None of my mates had ever spoken to me that way. They had always been so loving and caring. Just as I was about to say something, I heard my brothers adding their two cents

"What's wrong with you, Natala? We explicitly told you to stay with Clara near the packhouse!" Snarled Tristan

"Are you truly incapable of following simple instructions?" Snarled Hayden

“And on top of that, you blocked out the quadruplet’s mind links! What if something happened on the way, or you were attacked.” Snarled Josiah.

“One thing Nataala, we ask of one thing is that you don’t go roaming out on your own because a deranged bastard is obsessed with mating you, and you can’t even do that!” Snarled Isaiah.

All nine of them had their aura rolling out to have me submit, which was the last straw. How dare they yell at me like this! I wasn’t a child nor a weak, fragile wolf anymore! With enough of them bossing me around, I let out my own aura matching theirs, slowly my aura building more heavier on them as my lycan and wolf joined in the forefront; I felt my eye sparkle a deep blue as I felt my aura breaking over my mates and the twins, coming head to head with the triplets as I snarled at all of them. My anger was taking over me, I heard Trisha and my lycan in my head, but their words and snarls were like gibberish to me, when suddenly I felt my bones crack and rearrange. However, there was no pain, just anger, anger at my mates and brothers for not trusting me enough to be strong, anger at my deranged uncle for wanting me and most of the anger that I was the reason for the upcoming battle.

“fvck! Move back. She’s shifting in her hybrid form.” I heard Clara say from behind me.

Wait, what? Was I shifting? Why couldn’t I feel it then? It was brutal when I shifted into both my wolf and Lycan for the first time.

However, I spoke too soon when I felt my spine crack and rearrange a grunt leaving me as I fell to the ground; my hands were paws of my lycan now. I felt my muzzle grow, my hair recced into my body and my white fur sprouted all over me. My legs grew insanely long, longer than when I was in my lycan form. I felt my shift was physically complete, but for some reason, the feeling of being incomplete lulled in me; that’s when I heard Trisha speak in my head.

‘let go, Nataala! Give control over to me and your lycan, recced back.’

Doing just that, I closed my eyes and receded back into my head, giving my Lycan and Trisha complete control. I stood on my hind legs, towering over everybody in the room, even the triplets. I felt my eyes shine bright as light. My senses heightened to the point where I could pick up things being said in the packhouse. My paws twitched as I felt a tingle between them. Looking up, I see my brothers and mates with their mouths hanging open, staring at me like a damn art exhibit. Well, I guess I was. See whose weak now! I grunted at

them and walked towards the dust again. The cell, only five feet in height, had me crawling like a baby, but I didn't care, Closing my eyes and touching the dust, I did what Clara taught me to see what the three she-wolves' plan was.