

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 7 - Tips

Tuesday Early Morning to Night

Ezekiel POV:

I grabbed my Luna from Zeke, and left to go upstairs to my room, leaving my brothers behind to deal with those three she-wolves. I felt bad for using my Alpha voice on them, but they had disrespected my Luna, and that was something I would not tolerate. But I didn't need to stay behind and do damage control.

Those three were my brother's responsibility. I just wanted them gone before my little Luna woke up. I didn't need her to feel insecure regarding any of her mates. She needed to know that all her mates were loyal to her, and her alone. I was already scared about how she would feel about us. Our reputation for sleeping around had always been a hot topic in the pack. I hope she can look past that, and think about our future together.

As soon as I reach my room, I slowly put my little Luna down on the bed and remove her heels. Emerald, that was what Hannah called her. The name suited her, she was definitely precious. I sat beside her, and slowly released some of the strands of her silvery hair that fell over her cheek. She was breathtaking. How I hadn't noticed her in the pack was surreal. She was the epitome of grace and beauty.

I couldn't help but cup her cheek and slowly graze my thumb over it, making small circles. The tingles that spread through my body as soon as our skin touched, were pure bliss. I pecked her forehead carefully so as to not startle her. Then, after wrapping a blanket around her body, I got up to get some aspirin and food for when she woke up.

She smelt of alcohol, so I was sure she would be waking up with a headache. I disapproved of my Luna out partying at this hour, but would let it go for now, and set some rules for her when my brothers and I agreed upon them. I also wanted to check up on Hannah to see how she was. I felt terrible for flipping at her, but it was out of pure instinct. As soon as I reached the landing of the stairs, I could hear one of the she-wolves yelling. I rolled my eyes and went in the direction of the noise.

Sam POV:

As much as I wanted to be upstairs snuggled up against my baby, I had to clear things up with Ivy, as did my brothers with their girls. They deserved an explanation, and not be tossed away like some piece of garbage. We weren't the best couples out there, but that did not mean we had to disrespect them. We were still their future Alphas, and wanted no malice later. As soon as we were all seated, with my brothers on one side and the girls on the other, Azrael started talking,

"Well, I don't know any other way to say this, but we have found our mate and Luna. I know it isn't what you three wanted, but there isn't much to think about regarding this matter for us. We have all yearned for our Luna since we turned eighteen."

"We can still be friends, but we want to be with our Luna. She was made by the Moon Goddess for us," added Zeke.

"You guys know that an Alpha is only his strongest when with his Luna. We are truly sorry, but we all knew before we started dating that we were not mates, and would be with them when either of us found them," I added in the end.

Ivy's eyes started to get shiny with unshed tears. I went up to her, enveloped her in a friendly h.ug, and patted her back.

"I'm sorry, Ivy. I know this isn't what you expected, especially after sleeping together. But if you ever need anything, don't hesitate to come to me, or my brothers," I consoled.

"How do you know that your mate even wants you, she smelt like a v!rgin, and you four have quite the reputation in the pack," sneered Aria.

That hit me like a thunderbolt. She was right, we didn't have the best image, but she had to accept us. We were her mates after all. My brothers stiffened at Aria's comment, but quickly masked their expressions.

Zeke POV:

Just the thought of my angel rejecting us made me fume with anger. She had to accept us. Rejecting us was not an option for her. We had waited five long years for her. She just had to look past our previous escapades.

I knew for a fact that my brothers and I would never hurt her. We were already whipped within the first moment of laying eyes on her. Even if it took months for her to accept us, while we righted all our wrongs, so be it. But she could not reject us.

"I can't believe this, so she just shows up, and you guys are ready to up and go. What about our feelings?" Cassandra yelled.

I could feel Rowco clawing to come out. I knew at this point that my brother's eyes were pitch black.

"ENOUGH!" bellowed Ezekiel, we all turned, and saw that his eyes were black and he was fuming.

"I understand this is not what you three wanted, but we are your Alphas, and you will have respect for all of us. If your three Alphas have told you that they want to end things, you must obey. I believe this issue will not need further addressing," added Ezekiel.

The girls seemed to pale after Ezekiel used his Alpha voice again. We walked the three girls out, hugging them. We told them again to come to us if they ever needed anything. Then asked our chauffeur to drop them back home safely. I sighed, this had been one hell of a day, but the thought of curling up next to our mate had me giddy as fvck.

"What are you doing down here, big bro? Is Emerald okay?" Azrael asked, we all turned toward Ezekiel, anxious if something happened.

"She's fine, still asleep. I wanted to get something to eat for her and aspirin. She drank quite a bit from the smell, so I wanted her to take some medicine before her headache worsened. I also wanted to check up on Hannah," replied Ezekiel.

"I do not like that our Luna was out this late drinking, in such a short dress around unmated males"; teenage male wolves were considered the horniest, grumbled Sam.

"I agree with you, Sam, I have already thought about putting a curfew on her, and if she wants to stay past the curfew, she has to have either one of us or a couple of warriors with her. Since she's Hannah's best friend, I'm guessing she stays at the academy. She will move in with us. The chauffeur can drop and pick her up. I don't want her out of my sight," said Ezekiel.

We all nodded in agreement towards Ezekiel's rules. I'm glad we agreed upon this instantly. Most of us have a difference in a lot of matters.

"Maybe we can convince Hannah to come and live at the packhouse with us since Emerald will be here," said Azrael, more to himself.

"Luca is gonna be jumping with joy if that happens," said Sam laughing.

We all snickered. He sure would. He hates that Hannah stays at the academy quarters where he can't constantly be with her.

Azrael POV:

We all headed to Hannah's room to check up on her, and learn more about our mate. I was bursting with excitement. We had found her, finally. I was scared that it was a dream, and I would wake up any moment now. My love was gorgeous, and I couldn't wait for her to bear my mark. Just the thought of her glorious body gleaming with sweat while pinned under me as I pounded her made my pants tight.

As soon as we reached Hannah and Luca's room, she opened the door before we could knock.

"Is Em awake?" she asked.

"No, Han, she isn't. Don't worry! It must be because of the alcohol. Speaking of which, mind telling us why you both were drunk in a pub full of unmated males," I said.

I could see her fidgeting. Luca looked as if he was still pissed, but was controlling his anger. My brothers and I were not far off from Luca as well.

"Seriously, guys! We were just there celebrating Eli's eighteenth birthday, and we wouldn't have drunk so much if Em and Eli didn't brea....," she stopped before completing her sentence. We all glared daggers at her upon our mate's name joined with another male's name.

"Finish your sentence, Han," said Zeke and Sam in unison. She tried changing the topic, before Ezekiel spoke with a severe voice void of any emotion.

"Hannah. What are you not telling us?" Hannah sighed, before continuing,

“Ezekiel, like I said before, that is something you should ask Emerald. Just know she’s hurting, and she probably won’t recognize you guys as her mates,” Hannah replied. We all paled and growled in unison,

“WHAT!”

Hannah squeaked, and Luca pushed her behind him.

“sh!t, sorry, Han. What do you mean she won’t recognize us?”

Did Emerald think we wouldn’t stop our playboy ways and be loyal to her? Before Hannah could reply, we heard a muffled cry calling out for Hannah.

We all rushed to Ezekiel’s bedroom at werewolf speed; we knew it was our little mate. She was probably scared.

As soon as we opened the door, there she stood in all her beauty; she was defiantly the epitome of beauty and grace. My brothers and I enveloped her in a h.ug, thinking maybe our scent and touch would soothe her, and that none of us wanted to be away from her.

Emerald POV:

My head had a pounding headache, but the thought of leaving my bed did not sound appealing one bit. I gr0aned and tried shifting, being careful not to fall off my single bed, but as I moved my body around, I noticed that my bed had become more oversized, and incredibly soft, as if I was sleeping on a pile of feathers.

Again, I gr0aned, sitting up while rubbing the sleep out of my eyes, and noticing I wasn’t in my academy quarters. I instantly remembered everything: Elijah and Leah being mates, me getting drunk, and then coming to the packhouse with Hannah and Luca, then being pressed against four towering bodies as soon as I got out of the car.

I muffled a cry and called out for my best friend,

“HANNAH!”

Before I could take a few steps towards the door, it swung open, and there in all their glory, stood Hannah’s elder brothers; the quadruplet Alphas, and

behind them were Hannah and Luca. I was suddenly engulfed between the quads.

I felt two Alphas pressed into my sides, with their heads snuggled to my neck. I felt another Alpha behind me, near the nape of my neck, and another stood in front of me, with his nose in my hair.

A shudder ran down my spine, and I felt a slight tinge of sparks where our skins touched. I let out an involuntary purr, pleasing the four ginormous Alphas surrounding me. Suddenly, I felt one of them kiss the junction where my shoulder and neck met, my marking spot. Realization set in, and I quickly detached myself from them, and somehow ran towards Hannah, hugging her.

“Shh, Shh, it’s okay, Em. Stop crying. They aren’t going to hurt you. They are your mates!” I didn’t realize I was crying till Hannah dried my tears with a napkin she was holding.

The earth came shattering down on me after hearing her. Was this a joke or something? I looked up, and I could see the quads coming toward me. Though their faces showed no emotions, I could tell by the look they were hurt, and maybe even a little angry. As they got closer, I whimpered and grabbed Hannah closer and said,

“Please don’t come near me,” they all instantly stopped where they were.

“Little Luna, we won’t hurt you. You are our mate,” said Alpha Ezekiel, I believe.

How I was able to tell them from one another, I had no clue.

“Alphas...,” before I could finish, they growled, causing me to jump back, and land in Luca’s arms. It seemed like they had lost all control. They had left their spot and zoomed towards me, snatching me out of Luca’s hold, and encaging me again between them. I called for Hannah, but she just gave me an apologetic smile, and nodded her head, indicating I’ll be alright.

I tried reasoning with the quads again.

“Alphas...,” they cut me off, and Alpha Zaqeil I believe, said while cupping my face in his hands,

“Angel, don’t use our titles. We are equals.” I could feel the other three Alphas rubbing circles with their hands on my back and hands.

If that were the case, why don’t I feel the mate-bond, I know I’m not eighteen yet, but I will be in less than two weeks. From what I’ve heard, you can at least feel something towards your potential mate by now, but I don’t feel anything. I sighed, and gathered all the courage I had, because I knew what I’m about to tell the quads now they won’t appreciate.

I removed Alpha Zaqeil’s hands from my face, stepped back from them all and said,

“But that’s the thing, Alpha. I don’t think you guys are my mates. I don’t feel anything,” four furious growls were roared as soon as I said that, and I was thrown on the bed.