

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 86 - Tips

Ezekiel POV:

One week, one whole fvcking*g weak since our Luna, my reason for breathing, my source of happiness, was taken. I felt useless; the eldest of the alpha quadruplets, who was supposed to be fearless and vicious: was all nothing but name. What good was I? I couldn't even protect my mate, and on top of that, what killed me on the inside was why didn't I pick up anything suspicious about the attack earlier. Why did I agree with the twins to let my luna stay behind and not have her join us? After the talk she had with us that night, we had promised amongst ourselves that we would never make her feel like that, and as much as we didn't like it by asking her to join the fight, we bit the bullet and went towards her room, but Isaiah and Josiah had stopped us! If only I didn't listen or anyone of my other brothers. The guilt that swamped our hearts was unbearable, her scent had faded from the sheets on the bed, and often time we would go to her side of the closet to take in her scent. That was the only thing keeping us sane at the moment, giving us the energy to find our luna and bring her back.

The thoughts of whether she was okay? Whether Edward had hurt her, if she was given anything to eat or drink, or even if she was warm enough plagued my mind. My brothers and I were supposed to care for her needs; we were supposed to spend time with one another since our bond had recently developed. But we were in a room full of annoying warriors, her brothers and parents, with maps everywhere. Everyone was screaming and fighting above my head while all I could focus on was my luna and how much I missed her. I was broken out of my thoughts when my Luna's adopted dad came running in.

"I think I found something."

Zeke POV:

It had been one week, seven days, 168 hours, 10,080 minutes and 604,800 seconds. That was how long it had been since my angel was in my arms. Her words before they disappeared that she would always love us were like silver daggers to my heart. We were her alphas, her fated mates, and we had failed to protect her. Her words seemed like she was saying goodbye! The three words me and my brothers died to hear from her mouth were finally there, but in the circumstances, she said them was something my soul cried about.

My brothers and I, alongside my angel's brothers, had worked in shifts going far beyond in different pack lands to try and find that bastard Edward. The twins had placed a royal emergency in the wolf multiverse and the triplets in the lycan multiverse. Though the majority of people knew of my angel as the lost princess, a lot didn't know she was a hybrid, and the thought of someone finding out and using that against us by any off chance that my angel had escaped from that bastard scared the sh!t out of me and everyone else. Everyone's bickering died down the moment my angel's adopted dad came rushing in, saying he had found something.

"What do you have?" Asked one of the lycan kings

How my angel could tell which was one was which flew over my mind. Usually, in the case of multiples, only their parents or mate could tell them apart.

Her adopted dad laid out a map that was old as fvck, with its sides ripped, coffee or tea stains all over it, with even some handwritten notes. The map was hand drawn, and realization struck me.

"This is the original era map, before the diversity wars," I said, mesmerized by the thing. I was a geek for anything history related.

"Exactly, there are only three left in both multiverses. Our new maps don't have the old pack claimed land and infrastructure, and from the Lycans and warriors we had sent out, Clara picked up some residue of dark magic on them. When she tried focusing on a certain point, she saw an abandoned mansion, but when I looked for it, I couldn't find it. But when Clara suggested taking out the original maps, we were able to focus on a few potential spots." Said my angel's adopted dad pointing to a spot on the map.

Azreal POV:

I stared at the point where my love's dad pointed when realization hit me, and I spoke up.

"That's impossible; that area was where the magic explosion happened to end the war. It's a toxic zone; the wolfbane and silver powder are still ingrained in the soil, not to mention the toxic air." I said.

Any wolf going there was asking for a slow and painful death; it would be impossible to survive.

“When was the last time the land was checked for toxicity levels, Isaiah.” Asked one of the lycan kings.

The twins looked guilty! fvck! Did they forget to check the toxic zones out? There were three in total, and they fell under the supreme alphas jurisdiction. Seeing the guilt on the twin’s faces and the anger on the triplet’s faces, sh!t was about to hit the fan.

“What the fvck is wrong with you both! This falls under your jurisdiction; rounds of the grounds have to be made yearly!” yelled one of the kings.

“I swear to the goddess, if Natala is there and hurt, I’ll personally show you both hell.” Yelled another Lycan king.

“Son, how could you be so careless? If by any chance your sister is being kept there, the chances of damages to her organs are extremely high being a newly shifted wolf.” Said, Alpha Liam

My anxiety had hit a new high level; the thought of anything happening to my love was gut-wrenching. It had been years; the toxins had to be reduced to nothing by now. Please, let that be the case, moon goddess!

“I’m sorry! It completely slipped my mind. Josiah and I had decided to go ourselves this year to see if they were habitable again, but with the whole thing with finding out Natala was alive and the Edward crap, everything took a backseat. You really don’t think she’s there, is she?” Said Isaiah, anxious at the possibility.

Sam POV:

To say I was scared sh!tless would be the understatement of the year. The thought of my baby in the forbidden lands was like daggers to my heart. It had been seven days since I touched her beautiful body, held her against me, and smelt her. As the days passed, my brothers and I grew weaker. The worst part in all of this was that we couldn’t feel her; we used to get tidbits of her emotions which was the only hope we had that she was still alive. But, those little tidbits that we felt were nothing less than t0rture. My baby was in pain, confused, and scared. Every possible negative emotion came through to us that just made everything more fvckind up. What was the point of being the

strongest alphas of the multiverse and having the strongest pack when we couldn't even protect our Luna? I was broken out of my thoughts when I heard the witch princess Clarice or Clara say something.

"If I had to bet on it, my guess would be she is being kept on one of the three forbidden territories. Those sites had magic seeped into their soil from the war and are undoubtedly a powerhouse for dark magic. And, with the potency I picked up on the warrior, I'm a hundred and ten percent sure Nataala is being kept there. I don't know which location, but it is one of the three." Said the princess.

"Wouldn't it be too obvious to keep her there?" Asked the former lycan king.

"That's the thing! To Khole, it would be the last place you all would look because of the toxicity level and no doubt she probably has a cloaking spell on the lands, making everyone believe that the lands are still abandoned." Said the witch princess.

"Could you bring down the spells if you sense any?" I asked.

Excitement coursed through me at finally being a step closer to my baby. I would rip those lands to shreds if it meant my baby would be in my arms. However, my excitement dwindled when I saw the princess's apologetic smile.

"I'm sorry, but no. The magic Khole uses dark magic; dangerous magic comes at a cost! Magic like that is forbidden. Your chances to bring her down would be to call upon my father. The king of the witch multiverse."

"I know Michelson. He owes me a favour; no doubt this would be his chance to bring in his multiverse most wanted fugitive. I'll get in touch with your father, Clara. Thank you for everything!" Said one of the lycan kings

We all straightened up, and our sulky mood changed into one's of determination. We were a step closer, a step closer to bringing our Luna home!

"Alright, I want quadrant one to head out to forbidden land one, quadrant two to head out to forbidden land two and quadrant three and four to head to forbidden land three. All lands are of equal importance; however, in quadrants three and four, forbidden land three is where we expect to find the Luna. Keep your eyes open and protect the witches or wizards joining you." I shouted out orders to our elite warriors

My brothers and I made our way toward the artillery room. It was time to bring our Luna home. Just hang on a little longer, my baby; we're coming. Your alphas are coming for you!

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 87 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I don't know long it has been since I've been down here. Edward has come down a number of times, forcing a disgusting vile of liquid down my throat. Every time I drank it, my marks burned to the point where I wanted to starch them off. I haven't seen the sun since I've been down here; everything I eat, I vomit, and every smell down here makes me want to puke even more.

I haven't been able to connect with Trisha or my Lycan; it's like they never existed. Without them present, my injuries have been healing at a human pace. My back hurts to the point where if I move, it's like someone is hammering down on it; no doubt I had a few ribs fractured since even touching the area seemed to kill.

Edward denies taking me out of here since, according to him, I'm not the submissive mate he expects me to be. Even though I have no energy with the lack of food and dehydration, I don't let that psychopath near me. He has tried several times to make me submit and mate with him, but I fought tooth and nail, which usually ended with me being beaten to a pulp by him, but I didn't care. All that mattered was to survive. I knew my mates would come for me, my brothers and family would come for me, and I was sure as hell not going to let that psychopath fill some fucking up incest fantasy of power he had. He could go and fuck himself for all I cared. I heard the door creak open, but I didn't have the energy even to move my neck or open my eyes to see who it was; it was probably either Edward or Khole coming down again to add salt to my gashing wounds. However, instead of the taunts or harsh beating I expected, a warm, soft hand caressed my hair, making me open my eyes.

"You haven't eaten in days, Natala. You need to eat! You need to build up your strength." Said Rayla

Opening my eyes and slowly turning towards her, my eyes locked onto her. Sadness and pity shone brightly in her eyes. The one-time Rayla had come

down here to see if I was okay; Khole caught her. And, from the scream I had heard that day, which were bone-chilling, I feared I would never see her again.

“You shouldn’t be down here!” I whispered, hoping no one could hear me. I didn’t need Rayla getting in trouble because of me.

“And leave you down here. Mistress can be cruel, but she would never kill me. I’m all she has left now.” Said Rayla

“Now hush! The guard had told Edward yesterday you weren’t eating! I brought some chicken noodle soup. It’s a small serving and will help regenerate some of your energy.” Said Rayla

I smiled! I tried getting up but epically failed and fell back to the ground. I heard Rayla swear and then place her hand on the lock and mutter something in Latin. Not even a second later, the cell door opened, and she stepped in. My heart beat increased by the second as my eyes didn’t leave the dungeon’s doors. If either Khole or Edward showed up at this moment, it would not end well for Rayla and me.

“You shouldn’t be here! I don’t believe she won’t kill you, even if she doesn’t. Don’t you know how that sadistic Edward is?” I said

Rayla just smiled, ignoring whatever I said as she helped me sit up with my back against the cold concrete wall. Her eyes took in every bruise and cut I had. Her eyes that had shone with pity were now filled with anger. She tucked a piece of my hair behind my ear and grabbed both of my hands in hers.

“I promise to get you out. I’ve even tried something. Hopefully, your mates and family will pick it up.” Whispered Rayla

My heart was about to jump out of my chest. My grip on Rayla’s hand tightened. What had she done? Were my mates and brothers finally coming to get me out of this hell? Before I could ask, Rayla spoke.

“Don’t ask me, Natala! I can’t tell you it’ll put both you and me in harm’s way if Khole and Edward get a whiff of anything; they’ll use their magic to get it out of us. I have my magic, I can fight back, but your spirit animal is locked away in your subconscious; you’ll be vulnerable in front of them. I think one more blow, and you’ll severely be injured.” Said Rayla

As much as I wanted to paster her for the answers, I wasn't going to put her and myself at any more risk. Plus, I didn't need Edward picking up on my elated mood; he would instantly know something was up. Reluctantly I nodded and smiled at Rayla. I could never repay her for what she had done; she put her own life at risk to save mine. But I knew one thing when my mates and brothers showed up, which I knew would hopefully be sooner than later now, I was taking Rayla with me, and no one was going to stop me.

"Another thing, I don't know how or when, but Khole has gotten your mate's blood. Edward is insisting on starting the spell..." hearing Khole's words, my breath hitched, and all the happiness I felt disappeared instantly. My heart constricted as I held onto my marks, "...as much as Khole is telling him to wait, he isn't. He plans on giving you the spell bounding potion tonight that will null your bond with the quadruplet alphas for a few hours so she can do the spell. Whatever you do, don't drink the liquid. I'll try distracting him, and when he isn't looking, spit it out or whatever but remember, Natala, do not drink it." Said Rayla

I didn't have anything to say. My heart was sinking by the minute at the thought of losing my mate bond between me and the quads. To remove the bond between mates by dark magic, one of the mates had to agree; that's why Edward wanted me to come willingly instead of just kidnapping me. I held my chest and rubbed it as I tried mind-linking, my mates. I couldn't lose them, not after I finally got my happily ever after.

"Hey! Hey! Calm down! I won't let him or Khole hurt you! Those two have hurt enough people. You don't deserve this, and I'll make sure to get you out. But I'm sure your mates and brothers will pick up the residue of magic I've left. But, for now, please eat; you need energy just in case you have to fight off Edward," Said Rayla.

I nodded. Even though the fear of what was to come lingered in me, I kept it at bay. She was right; I needed to eat, even if it was a few bites. Maybe if I ate, I could reconnect with Trisha and my lycan. I tried picking up the spoon, but my shakey hands kept on dropping it. I was weak and in pain; the smallest action was hard to do. A lone tear left my eye at how pathetic I had become.

"I'll help you." Said Rayla, wiping the tear away.

I thought I would've thrown up, but surprisingly I didn't; the chicken noodle soup she had brought down was amazing: it was fresh, light and gave me a good amount of energy. I was surprised I hadn't vomited; I was unable to keep

anything down, not to mention the food that was brought down made me nauseous.

After finishing the whole bowl, Rayla smiled and put the bowl to the side, getting up to help me on the so-called bed I had in the cell. It was an iron bed with a thin sheet they called a mattress without a proper pillow and blanket. However, just as Rayla bent down and put her arm around my waist and the other around my stomach to help me, she jolted away, dropping me to the ground. Thankfully my fall was cushioned by the so-called pillow I had made with the clothes that had been brought me.

“Oh, my goddess. I’m so sorry, Natala. It’s just that, I think, I’m...ugh.” Rayla babbled out.

She looked scared as she looked between me and my stomach. Once, she helped me up and sat me on the bed.

“I just need to be sure. Stay still, Natala.” Said Rayla

Before I could ask her what she meant, she was on her knees in front of me, both hands on my stomach as they shined a white light. Her eyes snapped open as she gasped and looked at me.

“Natala, you’re pregnant. You’re carrying the future quadruplet alphas of the dark storm pack.” Said Rayla

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 88 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Note: Distributing content at the end.

Rayla’s words rang in my head in a loop. I clutched my flat belly as I thought of the babies growing inside me; the news had brought the little glimmer of happiness I had lost since I had been put down here. But at the same time, fear coursed through me that what would happen if Edward came to know and if Rayla could sense my babies, could Khole as well? Just that thought brought a shiver of fear down my spine as I clutched my belly harder.

I didn’t get a chance to ask Rayla any questions since Edward had sent down a servant to fetch her. She gave me a look of pity before heading up with him

when the servant placed a new bottle of water for me. Even though the thought of drinking or eating anything sent down here gave me anxiety, I knew I was growing weak and now that I had four pups inside me and that to future alphas, I had to keep my energy up. And, as much as I annoyed Edward, I knew he wouldn't poison me or try to kill me, hurt me, yes, but he wouldn't kill me. I was his ticket to the power he craved. Since the psychopath loved and craved power and could only get it by being a shallow piece of shit and terrorizing a woman, I had promised myself he would pay for every tear I had spilled from my eyes due to him. Death would be too easy for him, and I wanted to make sure when my brothers and mates came for him, they should let him live.

The thought of my mates brought a smile to my face as I rubbed my flat belly. Would they be happy? What would their reaction be when they found out? I knew they would make great fathers; there was no doubt about that. As tough and ruthless as they could be, all four had hearts of gold. For them, the family was above all, and I was sure when they would hold their sons for the first time, things would change, maybe even love them more than they love me. I should've been cranky about that thought, but it made me giddy and excited.

"I promise to keep you safe, my babies. Your dads are coming, and they'll get us out of here." I whispered, rubbing circles on my belly.

I stared at the water bottle in front of me, contemplating whether I should drink it or not. Rayla's word that they had my mate's blood and the potion was made rang through my head. Could Edward have mixed the potion with the water? But he knew that I hardly ever drank or ate anything; he wouldn't risk the only potion he had like that, right? Even with the chicken noodle soup that Rayla had fed me, I was dehydrated and hungry. Praying to the goddess to protect my pups, I grabbed the bottle of water and chucked the lid off, drinking the entire thing like a man stuck in the Sahara would. Just as I put the bottle down, I heard his voice.

"Well, it looks like my little mate is willing to compromise now." Said, Edward

His voice brought shivers down my spine; he could smile one minute and then slap me the next. He was unpredictable, but I didn't care and still challenged him; now that I knew I was pregnant, I didn't want to think about what would happen if he kicked me in the stomach, which was his go-to move always. The thought made me sweat in fear, but I tried my best to keep up my poker face. I had to choose either to be stubborn and potentially harm my unborn pups, not to mention Leah and her pup or just play along till my mates and

brothers came once they received Rayla's message. The choice wasn't hard, but I could only pray that my mates showed up as quickly as possible.

"Yes. I'm sorry for acting how I did. I'll be better, but that doesn't mean that I'm okay with all this." I said meekly.

I knew I couldn't outright be the way he wanted me to be; as much of a psychopath he was, he wasn't stupid. There was no doubt in my mind he would pick up that I was planning something.

"Well, too bad, darling. Plus, it is only a matter of time before our bond is formed, and I mate and mark you. There will be no one in this multiverse that you'll care about more than me, well, until we have children. I'm sure you'll make a great mother to them." Said Edward.

The thought of him touching me intimately and marking me had me gag, which I held back with all my willpower. He was my uncle. How could he even have such thoughts about me? Wasn't he the least bit disgusted or horrified? I would rather die than let him touch me. Hopefully, he doesn't plan to till the so-called bond is formed. I needed to find a way to break the barrier that was put on my mind blocking me from Trisha and my lycan. I just needed a little strength, just enough to fight him off if he ended up doing something.

"Now, will you be good and behave if I let you come up." Asked Edward.

I gulped and nodded. My back hurt from laying on the concrete floor; no doubt I probably smelt like garbage, not to mention I was starving. If I could be let up, I could make myself something to eat without worrying about it being poisoned.

"Now remember one wrong move, darling, and you'll be back here." Said Edward as he bent down to scoop me up bridal style

The moment he touched me, I repelled back in disgust. You could feel the evil aura coming off of him even though I wasn't a witch, but the vibes he let out were dark and crazy. Despite all that, I let him carry me; it wasn't like I had much choice anyway. He climbed up the stair, taking me out of the cold, smelly dungeon and into the light, which had me close my eye at the intensity of it. My eyes had adjusted to the dark; the light was burning my eye. I felt him walk several stairs and take multiple turns until I felt him stop. Opening my

eyes slowly and adjusting them to the light, we stood in front of a pair of large black doors; the surroundings around us told me we were definitely in some sort of grand packhouse with luxurious architecture and furniture. How did he have the money to afford all this? And if I was kept in a packhouse, that means we were at some pack; wouldn't that be too easy for my mates to find me then? Question after question ran through my mind till Edward opened the door, and his scent wafted from the room through my nose, making my heartbeat accelerate. This wasn't a guest room, but his room, the strong scent in it left no argument. I wanted to argue, but his threat lingered in my mind. I needed to heal and get some information on where I was. I knew it was next to impossible to escape without Trisha or my lycan, but I still needed to see if there was a way. I also had to find out about Leah, if she was okay or not. I had been down there for almost a week, according to Rayla, and even though she said that Leah was fine, I had to see for myself.

I felt myself being put down on a large soft bed, the feeling making me remember my bed back home when I was snuggled with my mates at night, the thought bringing tears to my eyes.

"Don't cry, darling. Everything will be alright. You're hurt. I'll go get something to help you heal since your Lycan and wolf aren't in connection with you." Edward said as he wiped my tears.

He kissed my forehead and left—the action making me cry out more. I tried calling out to my mates, but all I got was static. I had felt them a few times down in the dungeon but only for a few seconds. I could feel their agony, sorrow, guilt, everything. I tried sitting up, but the pain in my ribs made me wince and fall down; not long after, I heard the door open and close as Edward walked in.

"Lucky for us, Khole has a healing serum made." Said Edward showing me an injection filled with what looked like blood.

My heartbeat picked up as I tried getting away from him despite the pain that coursed through my body. I tried jumping off the bed when suddenly I was grabbed and harshly thrown back on the soft material cushioning the impact as I clutched my stomach, protecting it. He pinned my arm above my head as he hovered over me, snarling, my thoughts going toward my unprotected stomach.

"You never learn, do you! Here I am trying to take the pain away, and you're being an ungrateful bitch." He snarled, slapping me.

I felt my lip rip open as blood trickled down. Tears fell from my eyes as my soul called out to my mates to help us, but all I got was static over and over again.

"I should let you suffer in pain, but I need you fine for the spell." That was all he said when I felt the needle pushed into my neck. The liquid felt like lava in my veins as it coursed through my body; I screamed in pain, but as soon as it came, it died, leaving a slight burn. The pain I had felt for days was gone, like it was never there. Looking down, all I saw was my fair skin without the black and blue bruises that littered it.

What had he given me?

"Amazing what a little vampire blood mixed with a bit of herb can do." Said, Edward

His words made me lock eyes with him in horror. Vampire blood was used to heal; out of all the supernaturals, their blood had this magical property, but it was also poison if given to werewolves in a large amount. Edward chuckled and kissed my forehead.

"Don't worry, darling, you should know by now I would never hurt you like that." That was all he said.

But before I could get the word out, I felt another sharp jab in my neck, and I saw him pull out another needle with a yellowish liquid drop falling from the tip of the needle. My eyes went to him, scared about what he gave me, but all I got was his sadistic grin as he chuckled.

"You didn't believe that I would let you roam around freely after that little escape you just tried to make. Plus, I don't need you squirming when I ravish your beautiful body tonight." He said, eyes black as coal in lust as he grabbed one of my breasts and fondled it.

I wanted to push him off of me, but I couldn't move; it was like I was paralyzed. Tears ran down my eyes.

"Don't cry, darling! It'll wear off, and hopefully, when it does, you'll learn not to run; otherwise, I might have drug you again." He said.

"Please, I won't run! Make it stop, please." I cried.

The psychopath just chuckled and started taking off my clothes. I cried out louder, asking for anyone to come and help me, but no one came; instead, I felt another sting on my cheek, which had reopened the cut on my lip from before, making me bleed.

“Before I have Khole somehow shut your mouth, I suggest you shut up,” Edward said, taking off my panties.

I was completely bare in front of him by now. The way his eye raked over my body made me want to vomit. I looked the other way, trying to think about anything, then his disgusting hands roaming over my body as he pinched my nipples and cupped my vagina.

“As much as I would love to ravish you here and now, darling. Let’s get you cleaned up first.” Said, Edward

Picking up my lifeless body in his arm and taking me to a bathtub that was already filled with steaming water. He placed me inside; he got in behind me and started cleaning me. Even with the hot water, it felt like nothing on my skin. I could feel nothing on the outside, but my soul was shattering on the inside. I had never let any guy touch me like this other than my mates. Would they even want me after knowing what Edward had done with me? I had shut my mind off, not wanting to think about the feel of his hands roaming my body. After an hour, he had finally taken me out of the bath. I was clean and smelled nice, but I felt disgusted, dirty beyond words.

He brought me back to the room, and to my horror, I saw a provocative royal blue lingerie on the bed. Tears that I had thought were dried up from my tears glands resurfaced as he put me down on the bed, wiping me dry and putting me in the lingerie. When he was done, he moved back and stared at me like I was some art as he grinned.

“Don’t cry, darling. Everything is going to be okay. We’re not making love today but I can grantee you when we do that’s all you’ll ever want then.” Edward said.

Those were the last words I registered when I decided to blank out when he placed me on one side of the bed, coming up behind me and pulling me into deathly harsh grip— I just prayed to the goddess that my pups were safe in my belly and remained unharmed.

Please note: there's no indication of r.ape. Since a couple of you have been commenting on the idea. She was har.assed but that was the extent of it, nothing more happened. I apologize if my wording before I edited the content made you believe that

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 89 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

It had been two days since I had been brought up to the main bedroom by Edward and kept in here. Though he never r.aped me, he never stopped drugging me. Today was the first morning I wasn't already drugged before even waking up. I had convinced him somehow not to inject me with whatever he was injecting me with. When my body would recover from the temporary paralysis he would put me in; I would feel numb; it was like my soul calling to my mates would get weaker with every dose. First, I had thought he had given me the potion Rayla had mentioned, but last night I had overheard him talking to Khole that they would do the spell tonight.

My senses were on high alert after listening to that conversation. My mates and brothers hadn't shown up, and as much as I wanted to keep up my hope that they would, it was slowly dwindling. I still hadn't been able to connect with Trisha or my Lycan; the drug had blocked me from every supernatural power or strength I had. I had become an average human, a goat waiting to be slaughtered. Thankfully Edward nor Khole had picked up on my pregnancy yet. Even though Rayla wasn't allowed to enter Edward's room, she had sneaked in and put a concealing spell on my pups. However, it was supposed to fade today. She had told me if she put a stronger spell, Khole would pick the magic emitting from me and get suspicious, a risk I wasn't going to take. Another thing that plagued my mind was that it had been over a week, and I had yet to see or talk to Leah. The only thing keeping me at bay was that Rayla had told me she was fine and healthy, that for the most part, Edward and Khole didn't go to her room and usually just sent a servant with some food and water, but that still didn't take away the anxiety.

"What are you thinking about, darling?" Edward said as I felt his arm around my waist from behind

I tried my best not to cringe away from his touch; I didn't want to give him a reason to drug me. I had to find a way out before he rammed that potion down

my throat. I didn't even want to think what the effects it could have on the pups.

Maybe if I asked him nicely, he would let me see Leah. Once I got to see her, we could come up with a plan together. He said he was pleased with me, and he looked like he was in a good mood. Taking a deep breath, I kept my voice steady and added a little sweetness to it, hoping he would give in to it.

"I've been doing everything you've asked and haven't complained. Do you think I could meet Leah for a bit? It's been over a week. I want to check over here." I said.

His silence stretched out for a minute, increasing my heartbeat as time passed. Why was he quiet? He didn't do anything to her, did he? The thought had me suck in a breath and made my heartbeat go to an all-time high.

"Hey, hey darling, relax. The she-wolf is fine. Since you've been a good girl these past few days, I'll allow you to see her, but you have to keep Rayla with you." Said, Edward

I couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief when I heard Edward say that Leah was fine. As much as I hated to admit it, Edward was a lot of things, but he wasn't a liar.

"I'm not as cruel as you think I am, darling. I wouldn't hurt a pregnant she-wolf, especially one that is so close to my darling. Now come, I'll take you to her." Edward said, pecking my cheek.

I cringed. He had never given up a chance to touch me or kiss me; every chance he got, he had his hands on my body. At this point, his hand made me more sick than my morning sickness. Leading me out of the room and down the corridor towards the stairs, I took everything I could. Every window, corridor and door could aid in my escape if the need arose. When he had finally reached the bottom step, he took multiple turns around different corridors. The constant turning made me dizzy; I felt he was doing it on purpose, but I didn't care. I still tried memorizing the way he had taken me and the distance between his room and the main door. Rayla had mentioned there was a trap door down in the dungeon where they kept broken items, which led out to some part of the woods. She even told me we were in the forbidden lands, which didn't help with my anxiety. The forbidden lands were like nuclear

zones for wolves due to the magic explosion during the diversity wars. I wasn't sure if there were as toxic anymore since we had learned how the twins had planned to integrate them back into neighbouring packs in the academy. I was broken out of my thoughts when Edward stopped in front of the brown door; leaving my hand, he took out a key from his pocket, unlocked the door, and moved aside to let me pass.

"Nat." Leah's voice rang through my ears.

You could tell the happiness and relief poured into her voice when she called out my name. Our eyes locked, and we ran to one another, crushing each other in a bone-crushing hug. I heard the door close behind us and lock. I pulled back and looked over Leah, making sure she was unharmed. I knew everyone said she was, but I had to check for myself; she was here because of me instead of being with her mate and enjoying her pregnancy together back at Dark Storm.

"Goddess, you're okay! You're okay! I was so worried! I'm sorry I tried coming, but no one let me." I said, hugging her again

"I know, Rayla told me. How are you, Nat? Rayla had mentioned what had been happening. Are you okay?" Asked Leah

You could tell Leah was upset; her tone was low, as if even asking would break me. But I wasn't the same girl she knew at the academy.

"I'm okay! We don't have much time, I don't know when Edward will be back, but we need to come up with a plan to get out of her and that too before the witching hour. Edward and Khole plan to do the spell tonight, and I can't let that happen." I said.

My hand unconsciously went to my stomach and rubbed it. Leah followed my movement. She looked confused for a second until realization flickered through her eyes, and the happiest smile dawned on her face, but before she could say anything, I covered her mouth and put a finger against her lips, shaking my head at her to be quiet. I wasn't sure if Edward was still lingering around or not. She nodded her head in understanding, and as soon as I removed my hand from her mouth, she smiled and gave me a hug kissing my cheeks. The realization that one of my best friends and I would be becoming mummies together brought a smile to my face, maybe they had a daughter, and she could be mates with my sons.

“But Nat, how do we get out of here? The one time I was let out and I went outside, the place was scattered by guards,” Said Leah

Before I could get a word out, a sweet voice rang out from the door, making me and Leah look in her direction.

“Well, that’s easy. Don’t go out from the front.” Said Rayla

Turning around, there stood Leah with the most tender smile as she watched mine and Leah’s interaction.

“And don’t worry, a little birdie told me the quadruplet alpha, along with your mate Leah and your brothers Natala are on their way here as we speak.” Said Rayla

Hope bloomed in my heart! They were coming!

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 90 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

“The best way out is the trap door, but the problem is I don’t know if the guards are down in the dungeon. When you were down there, master had the prisoners removed, and from what I know, the cells are empty down there, but I have to double-check about the guards.” Said Rayla

We had been here for almost an hour, and to my surprise, Edward had not come back to fetch me. Apparently, Rayla had mentioned there was a problem at the border. Even though we were on forbidden lands, the lands still technically belonged to the twins, making them alpha of them and us trespassers. Rayla also mentioned that Khole had also put a cloaking spell around the packhouse, so anyone passing by would see the abandoned mansion, not the hell hole we were forced to live in.

“But how are you going to tell us? Nat is locked in her room and me in this dungeon; that psychopath doesn’t let you come near either of us. I think he’s even on to us; why would he leave us here for this long all alone.” Said, Leah

You could tell Leah was more scared for her unborn pup than herself; I wasn’t far from that feeling either. All I cared about was escaping somehow without

hurting my pups. I would never forgive myself if something ever happened to them.

“I’ll find a way, but from what I know, your mates are on a war path. Hopefully, they’ll be here sooner rather than later. As for Edward, I think so, too; he wouldn’t let Natala alone for this long. But I have a plan. All you two need to do is be ready when I come to fetch you guys from your rooms,” Said Rayla.

The thought of our mates getting closer slowed my erratic heartbeat, but the thought of Edward finding out and drugging me had taken away all the relief I felt when I heard my mates and brothers were on their way. I couldn’t afford to piss Edward off tonight. I’d be defenceless if he drugged me and gave me the potion.

“Hey, hey! Calm down! He isn’t going to drug you today; the vampire venom and toxic herbs he gives you are supposed to paralyze you wa!st down. He would essentially be wasting the potion, and they only have one vile.” Rayla said when she must’ve seen the panic on my face

Her words made me realize something. Edward probably planned this to make me think he was being nice by not drugging me, while he had never planned to drug me at all today all along. The guy was a narcissist!

Just as I was about to share my assumption with the girls, something hit me, and I turned to Rayla.

“Rayla, they have a block up on my mind disconnecting me from my lycan and wolf, Trisha. Could you take it down so I can fight him off? I’m way stronger than him; my aura alone would be enough to have him cower.” I said, realizing how stupid I was for not asking her for this before.

However, my smile faded when I saw Rayla give me a sad smile and my shoulder a reassuring squeeze.

“Even if I could, Natala, I couldn’t risk you like that since I don’t know how to control my magic for something so strong. You see, I’ve been on these lands for years; they may not be harmful now since the radiations are gone, but I grew up here, and with that came side effects. My magic isn’t as strong; it’s weak, and with the surroundings, all corrupted with dark magic, also make my light magic weaker.” Rayla said as she sniffed.

My heart broke for her. Goddess! What else had those wretched people done to such a beautiful soul? I grabbed Rayla's hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze. The moment our eyes locked, I hugged her, telling her everything would be okay and that I was going to get her out of here.

"You got this! We're almost there! We're gonna get out of here; Edward and that pig face Khole will pay for what they have done to all of us, I promise you." I said

She sniffed and nodded on my shoulders. After composing herself, she got out of my arms, giving me a genuine smile as she put both her hands on the sides of my head.

"Ray.." before I could finish, she cut me off.

"Shush! I can't break the barrier, but I can crack it. The rest is up to you and your spirit animals. I'm sorry, if I could do more, you wouldn't even have to ask, and I would've done it the first day you got here." Said Rayla, as I heard her chant something in Latin.

My mind went blank; I felt a wall vibrating in my head when suddenly it cracked, and I was thrown out of my head, my eyes snapping open as I saw blood coming out of Rayla's nose as she sat on the ground on her hand and knees. I quickly shuffled out of my spot, going to her and helping her up.

"Goddess! Are you okay? You're bleeding." I said as I wiped her blood with a napkin I found nearby

"I'm fine. You're strong, Natala, one of the three hybrids meaning your mind is not something easy to infiltrate. I tried my best to crack the barrier as much as I could. The rest is up to you now." Said Rayla

Before I could tell her she had done more than enough, Edward walked in and raised an eyebrow at the scene he saw.

"Well, what happened over here? I was gone for not even an hour, and you guys are already starting catfights." He said, chuckling at his lame joke.

When he saw our bored expressions, his face became serious as he walked toward us and laid his hand out for me to take. I wanted to slap it away, but I

had to keep my cool. We had to leave somehow and me getting beaten or worse, locked up somewhere was not on the agenda right now.

“No matter! The little b***h must have deserved it nonetheless. I don’t get why Khole even keeps you around...” Edward sneered at Rayla before turning to me, “...come my darling. I have something really important to talk to you about.” He said.

It took everything in me not to punch the a.ssh0le in the face for what he had said to Rayla. I saw how she flinched at his words but kept her eyes downcast, listening to the crap he spewed at her! As much as I didn’t want to take his hand and leave Leah and Rayla alone, I knew I had to. I had to find a way to get Edward busy until Rayla came and fetched me from my room so we could break out. I just hoped that whatever she was planning would work out.

“I’ll go with you but could Rayla please stay with Leah? She’s pregnant and going into depression, being locked up in this room. Any more, and the pup could get hurt.” I asked Edward.

I knew Leah was fine; she was a tough cookie mentally and physically, but if Leah and Rayla were together, escaping would be quicker, and Rayla would only need to fetch one person rather than two from different parts of the house, which could lead us to get caught with one wrong move.

Edward stared at me for a second, trying to see if I was playing him, but I kept my face neutral, begging him with my eyes while stealing glances at Leah and Rayla. He grabbed my chin, making me face him, and said

“What’s going on in that little head of yours, darling, because I assure you is if it’s something I don’t approve of, you won’t like the consequences.” He said.

The malicious look in his eye did scare me, but I couldn’t get scared now. It was rather I get scared and forever lose my bond with my mates or women up and escape with the girls.

“No, I swear it’s nothing. I just want her and the pup to be safe.” I said, making sure I made eye contact

He searched my eyes for a second before nodding.

“For you darling, anything. Since you’ve been so good, I’ll let the little b***h stay with your friend. Now come along.” Said Edward as he pecked my forehead.

The area burned where his lips touched. His touch seemed unpure and dark, and I knew he knew that too, but the psychopath didn’t care. Putting my hand in his, he started leading me out. Just as we were out of the door and Edward couldn’t see, I looked back at Rayla and Leah, and they mouthed to be safe, and they’ll be there soon. These words calmed my erratic heart as Edward led me toward his room. With each step we took towards his room, my thoughts were getting the best of me. Just as we reached his room, I saw Khole standing there with a smug smile on her face. Edward didn’t give her any attention, instead opening his door, leading me in, and helping me sit on the bed as he stood in front of me intimidatingly with his arms over his chest. I saw Khole leaning against the door behind him, with a smirk on her face as she twirled a vile in her fingers. The vile caught my eye, and I swore my heart dipped as my eyes frantically met Edwards, who also had a smirk on his face now.

“It’s time, darling, to make you mine.” He said

His words ignited something in me; my head started pounding, and with every second that passed, as Khole walked closer in our direction, my headache got worse; not caring about anything, I fell to the floor and clutched my head and closed my eyes. Edwards and Khole’s voices faded into the background as I left like my brain was being spilt open until I heard the one voice I had craved to hear.

“I’m here, Natala. Don’t worry; our mates are coming. Just hold on a little longer.” Trisha’s voice filtered in my head.

Tears of joy came to my eyes. I still couldn’t feel my Lycan and could not fully feel Trisha either, but she was here, and that was all that mattered. I moved my fingers, I felt my supernatural power flow through my veins as I tried getting up, but before I could punch Khole so she could drop the vile, her voice rang out.

“Stop, her wolf broke through,” She screeched. ‘

I lunged towards her, clawing her in the face, not caring about the element of surprise anymore. I felt my claws dig into her face just as Edward ripped me back and threw me on the bed. The moment he caged my hands above my

head, I headb.atted him. A sickly crack was heard, and bl00d poured out of his nose, giving me a second to knee him in the balls, which had him leave my arms and clutch his family jewels. I made a run for the door; I knew I couldn't fight them off yet; I just needed to stall them till my Lycan and Trisha could fully break free, then my aura could help subdue them till me Rayla and Leah escaped. However, the moment I was only a step away from the door, I was thrown backward against the wall by a gust of wind. Just as I tried to get up, I felt stuck to the wall. None of my limbs worked, even with the force I used to make them work. I looked around frantically, only to lock eyes with a pissed-off witch and psychopath stalking towards me. Before I would get a word out, Edward slapped me back to back twice, making my ears ring and l!p split open.

"You had to ruin it! Didn't you, you little b***h. I thought you were getting better, but you gave me a whole new reason to show you what it truly means to be a submissive wolf." Edward said as he choked me.

Tears blurred my eyes as his hold got stronger, making me open my mouth to breathe as much air as possible. I didn't even realize when and how; Khole shoved the vile in Edward's hand as he popped open the cap with his teeth, giving me a sadistic smile. I closed my mouth instantly, tears ran down my cheeks, and I shook my head as best as I could.

"Bottoms up, darling." Said Edward, his hold on my throat increasing, forcing me to open my mouth

He shoved the vile contents down my throat just as I was about to spit it out. He let go of my throat and put a hand on my mouth, sealing it.

"Drink it, or I swear I'll punch you so hard in the stomach that those discriminations of pups you're carrying in your womb will bleed out like the worthless mutts they are." Said, Edward

His words stunned me; I stopped struggling immediately as I looked at him in horror.

"Oh, you think I didn't know? Khole here just found out not to long ago and told me. You see, darling, I was waiting for the right time to attack; I was letting you have a moment of happiness thinking you won. But that's just it; you will never win, Natala. You are mine; the only pups you would ever carry would be ours. Now, I suggest you drink if you don't want to bleed out here and now." Hissed Edward.

My mind went blank! I couldn't think or move, my mind going to my unborn pups, who had nothing to do with all of this. Tears brimmed my eyes as I swallowed the potion. My life was nothing compared to that of my pups. I would happily live the rest of my life unhappy if it meant they got to live. Seeing me swallow, Edward grinned as he patted my hair as if I was an obedient pet of his.

"It'll take an hour to work. Lock her up, and we'll do the spell. The sooner, the better, so I can get the hell out of this dump." Said Khole

Just as Edward was about to say something the alarm blared in the packhouse, eight of the most menacing growls I had ever heard rang in the air, which would have had anyone's hair stand in fear, but tears of happiness gathered in my eyes.

Seeing my reaction Edward hissed, slapping me again before dropping me on the floor once Khole ran out of the room, releasing me from her spell.

"No need to be happy, darling. The potion is already running through your system; you won't be connected to those mutts for long." Said Edward.

He threw me back on the bed, but before I could get up, he injected me with the same venom he had been for two days, making my body freeze up and fall paralyzed to the bed.

"Rest up, darling! Once I'm done with this inconvenience, it'll be our mating night." Said Edward before he ran out of the door.

Not even bothering to close it as if taunting me to try and escape. Tears sprung in my eyes as I prayed to the goddess to keep my pups, mates and brothers safe.