

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 81 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

Closing my eyes, I cleared my head of all my thoughts, letting go of the shimmering anger against my mates and brothers; I forgot everyone in the room as I concentrated on the dust and scent around me. After a few seconds, I opened my eyes, and I was standing in a lit room, but however, this room had black veins all over the pristine white walls. The mind had possibly been corrupted; that was what my intuition was telling me. No doubt I was in Ca.ssandra's mind! If I had entered the rogue witch's mind, the room would have black walls. According to Clara, every soul with ill intentions would have grey walls; the white was for the pure souls, and black was for the worst that had no ounce of humanity in them; their soul was consumed by sin and greed. From the looks of it, Ca.ssandra's mind was not too far from becoming thoroughly corrupted; her soul would turn black if she didn't make the right choices.

I would be lying if I wasn't a bit scared. Being inside someone's head was scary; you don't know what demons people held in them, especially in their minds. Feeling my uneasiness Trisha and my Lycan came and stood next to me. The light directed us towards the door on the right; taking another deep breath, I walked towards it. Every step I took, I saw the ground crack more; goddess, this meant Ca.ssandra was too far gone to be saved: she had definitely been corrupted, her soul was full of greed and deceit now. Reaching the door, I grabbed the knob and closed my eyes, picturing the shelves like a library behind the door. Opening the door, I felt a breeze hit my face, and my lycan and Trisha snarled; I could also feel another presence in the room; as much as I wanted to slam the door shut and run, I didn't. Taking a deep breath, I opened my eyes and looked for the light source showing me the book, roaming my eyes over every aisle until I found a small black book on the very first shelf in the bottom left corner. Well, at least it'll be faster to run out once I'm done. Trisha and my Lycan gave out a grunt and shook their heads at my thoughts. I just ignored them; I was sure they were pooping their pants just like I was at the moment. Taking small deep breaths, I approached the shelf, keeping my senses on high alert. Casandra's mind had been corrupted; who knew what could pop out of any corner at any moment? Bending down, grabbing the book and closing my eye, I opened it and felt myself being s.uucked into a vacuum. I opened my eyes, and I saw a witch, she couldn't have been a day older than thirty, but I knew I was wrong; supernatural don't

age after their twenty-fifth birthday, and if this witch was the same one that dealt with my death scene then she could well be over a hundred years old. Beside her stood my deranged uncle, both of them staring down at Cassandra, Ivy and Aria. The three she-wolves were battered and bruised, tied up with silver chains, wounds were infected, their glowing skin had patches of blood and dirt, their lips chapped, and the slightest movement had them ripping. Goddess!

“Who are you?” Croaked out Cassandra

“Salvation for you all. My name is Edward, we don’t have much time, so I’m going to get straight to the point. We make a deal. I need you three to capture a she-wolf in the pack, which will lure the luna out, giving enough time for Khole and me to grab her.” Said, Edward

“No! Messing with that b\*\*\*h was what got us here in the first place.” Screeched out Ivy

“We were building up to convincing the younger three alphas to take us as chosen mates, but that b\*\*\*h showed up and ruined everything. An insignificant, the runt of the pack, acting all innocent when we supposedly attacked her!” Snarled Aria

The hatred the three had for me was evident in their voices and eyes. Even close to death and starvation, their hate overpowered it. What promises did the younger three quads give them to have them hate me so much?

“Then you won’t have a problem helping us. Lure out the girl, and you’ll be free of the luna. On top of all that, I’ll even have the alphas under the spell to take you all as a chosen mate, where you all can run the pack as co-lunas.” Said the girl, who I knew as Khole now.

The three she-wolves’ eyes sparkled with excitement. Not even thinking twice, all three nodded their heads in agreement. Khole and Edward smirked, and all five of them were gone in a flick of her wrist and some Latin word. My heart clenched at the idea of my mates being with anyone other than me.

The scene faded; opening my eyes slowly, the meticulous library I had seen was falling apart, and darkness was consuming it. Dropping the book where I stood, Trisha, my Lycan, and I ran towards the door, crossing over and

shutting it. My chest heaved up and down; the room shook where we stood. I knew my concentration was not wavering, but it felt like I was forcibly being expelled from the scene; not wanting to be there any longer; I closed my eyes and willed myself out of the bubble.

I drifted back to reality, the sounds of my mates and brothers asking me to open up my eyes as Clara reprimanded them for letting me concentrate. I open my eyes and see all of them outside Cassandra's cell looking at me. Looking down, I see my paws; I was still in my hybrid form.

"Baby, are you okay? Your lycan was grunting as if she were in pain." Asked Sam, concern oozing out of his voice.

My other three mates and brothers looked on in worried as they waited for my answer. Nodding towards them in my hybrid form, I crawled out. Even with me out of the cell, I could still not fully stand up to my height with the low ceilings.

My brothers sighed in relief, but my mates stilled and seemed skeptical though they could feel my anxiousness about what I had seen. Before I could move toward Ivy's cell, I heard Ezeakil speak up.

"Luna, shift back! Let's go." He said

I grunted and shook my head. As much as I hated what I was about to do, it was necessary. I needed to see if Ivy and Aria had the same scene in their heads as Cassandra did. Clara had mentioned that since Edward and the witch, which I knew as Khole, knew of my powers, they could manipulate it with Khole's magic. However, she mentioned only one memory could be altered, not several, and deficiencies would easily be picked up if they were. Seeing as I wouldn't listen much to my mate's dismay, they gritted their teeth and nodded, moving back so my hybrid form could get crawl into the other two cells. Repeating the process of what I did in Cassandra's cell, I did in Ivy's. Seeing the same vision, when I went towards Aria's cell, the same vision was also seen.

That meant Edward was going to strike soon. He knew the place was guarded and swamped to its peak with warriors, not to mention I had the lycan kings and future supreme alphas attached to me wherever I went. An attack would be downright absurd. He would lose, but then again, he had a rogue witch by his side and by the way all three she-wolves' minds were corrupted, she was indeed strong. It took great power to infiltrate and poison the mind; our wolf physiology didn't allow us to turn rogue or go against our pack, and if we did,

that meant something severely had harmed our psychic. On top of that, forgoing a bond with the three younger quads I didn't think was possible, but then again, I had never taken spell knowledge classes at the academy; I would need to ask Clara once I shifted back.

Once out of the cell, I see my mates glaring at me at this point, my brother not far from them as well. My emotions were all over the place: fear, anxiousness, not to mention fatigue. Even though I had learned to control my power and jump only into a single mind and not multiple, it didn't mean I had the energy to do it repeatably without a break.

"That's enough! Shift Natala! Your feeding off your lycan's energy source at this point." Snarled Azreal

My brother snarled at Azreal's words as they gave me a pointed look. If I had the energy, I would've definitely rolled my eyes at the all. Yeah! I was tired, but I wasn't dying. I concentrated on my human form, not wanting to piss everyone off any more than I already did. My bones cracked, my spine twisted a grunt of pain left my muzzle, which had my mates huddling around me. They were undoubtedly pissed, but I could feel their concern for me through the bond. After a few seconds, my fur had receded, my muzzle had gone in, and I laid stark n.aked on the floor, sweating dribbling down my back. I felt myself being picked up by a strong pair of arms and a shirt being pulled over my head. Opening my eyes, I see I'm in Zeke's arm as he gives me a small smile.

"You're going to be the death of us women!." Said, Zeke

Which had me chuckling and eventually all my mates.

"Care to enlighten us? What was all that about little wolf?" I heard Hayden ask from behind us.

Turning around, I see all my brother's back turned to us, giving me my privacy to put on some clothes.

"I'll tell you! Just not here." I said

That had them turning towards me; they looked at me for a second to make sure I was okay and then nodded, stalking up the stairs.

“Don’t think you’re off the hook, baby. Not only did you challenge your alphas and mates, but you defied us. You’ve earned yourself a punishment,” said Sam, nipping my ear, which had my p.ussy clench.

However, as much as I enjoy these so called punishments, I think it was high time my mates got one as well for treating me like a clueless pup.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 82 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I had slept well into the evening after the exhausting morning I had at the dungeons and the drama with my mates and brothers. I knew they were all waiting for me to wake up so I could tell them what I saw, but I was going to put a condition on them if they wanted to know.

I was sick and tired of them coddling me like a two-year-old pup; if what the quads meant was true to me being their equal, then they had to back off and let me make decisions too. I wasn’t stupid; I would obviously consult them whenever I thought my way was a better way to approach things. I was done with hearing theirs and my brother’s tantrums; at this point, it was overkill, and I had reached my peak. On top of that, if those mates of mine were going to spank my bum red today for their so-called punishment, they were mistaken, it was my turn today, and I had the perfect plan to make sure they wouldn’t interfere with everything I did from here on.

Throwing the sheets from my body, I got up and changed my clothes before I went to find everyone. Grabbing a red hoodie and pair of jean shorts, I chucked them on, brushed my hair and followed my hearing in the direction of the private living room for the alpha family. My mind went back to the visions I saw; who were they talking about when they mentioned a she-wolf? It could’ve been anyone, Leah, Hannah or anyone for that matter. The thought of any one of them getting dragged into this mess was like daggers to my heart. On top of that, I knew we couldn’t keep everyone coped up in their rooms forever; they would want to leave. Goddess! If only they had hinted something about who they were referring to, it would have made this ordeal easier. Reaching the living room, I see all my friends and my mates, brothers, Clara and Luca. Sensing me come in, my mate’s head moves towards the door locking eyes with me. They all smiled as they walked towards me, Azreal

taking hold of one hand as Zeke took hold of the other, leading me towards the sectional.

“How are you feeling, love?” Asked Azreal

I gave him and everybody else in the room and smile and spoke up.

“I’m fine.”

“Luna, what you did today with Clara was very dangerous; you shouldn’t have done that; anything could’ve happened,” Ezekiel said, my mates and brothers nodding along with him.

Well, there goes my happy mood. I couldn’t control myself and let out a low snarl that shocked everyone in the room. Sensing the growing tension amongst my mates and brothers and me, everyone shuffled out. My friends said they would meet me in the morning, where Hannah all but yelled at her brothers for always bossing me around; having had enough of their sister’s rant, they snarled at her, which had my temper flared more. How dare they scare my best friend like that! Seeing the alphas losing their temper, Luca ducked his mate out quickly and left my brothers and mates in the room alone with me. They were lucky I was still exhausted, or I would go hybrid on their asses right now.

“Little wolf, the alphas are right; what you did was unnecessary. You don’t need to be a hero.” Said, Lucas

Lucas’s words were the final straw; I let out a loud growl this time; my eyes were black as my lycan and wolf surfaced, hating the lack of trust they had in us. We were a goodman hybrid, for goddess’ sake; I had four alphas and two supreme alphas submitting to me not even ten hours ago, and they thought I couldn’t take care of myself.

“Listen and listen well, all of you! I am not a goddamn child! I know what is right and wrong. Where I need to stop and where I need to take action. You all say I’m a princess, I’m powerful, and your equal, but why the hell don’t you act on it then? If I’m your equal, a princess to the species, then have some freaking trust in me and not treat me like a mentally challenged pup that can’t make decisions for herself.” I said; my chest heaved as my lycan and wolf denied going to the back of my mind.

“We never said you weren’t our equal, Natala. But look at the fvcking\*g situation. You have a fvcking\*g uncle that is hell-bent on taking our mate from us to fvcking\*g mate her.” Snarled Sam

“Then freaking act like I’m your equal and back the fvck up when it comes to me making decisions for myself. I know I have a psychotic relative lurking around; news flash, he wants me, and the thought is constantly in my head, but if you all got your damn ego-filled heads out of your a.ss, you would realize I’m not a timid she-wolf. I’m a sensible, mentally capable individual who knows to make sound decisions. Not to mention a princess of the entire species and the goddamn luna of this pack, your luna. And despite those titles, I feel like no one because my decisions are compared to one of an irrational toddler.” I seethed, my palms fisted on my sides

You could see the steam coming off my mates. My brothers were pissed off but stayed quiet and let me rant it out with my mates.

“Well, did you see what you did today, ran away from Clara in the middle of the woods alone and then decided to go down to the dungeon where three of the heavily guarded prisoners vanished into thin air, not to mention which was that bastard Edward’s doing. Then you go play hero and exhaust yourself with the abilities you’ve yet to master.” Snarled Ezekiel.

“I wasn’t running in no-man land, Ezekiel. I was on pack lands which happen to be swamped with warriors everywhere, and as far as the disappearing thing is considered, do you think I’d still be standing here if that witch and Edward knew a way to voodoo me out of here? And, do not talk about what I can and cannot do, I know my body’s capabilities, and I know what it can and cannot take.” I said.

“You are making a big deal out of nothing, Natala. Calm down; you’re just tired. Let’s get you back into bed.” Said, Isaiah

My head wh!pped in his direction as I snarled at him, his wolf coming to the surface and snarling back at the disrespect.

“I suggest you all leave; this is between my mates and me. But before you all show yourselves out of the room, do remember that I’m an adult and capable of making my own decisions. Do not dictate me in every step I take.” I said.

I saw Isaiah and Josiah open their mouths to say something, but Tristan held their arms, shaking his head as they all shuffled out of the room. You could

feel the anger coming from all of them. I was probably the first person to talk to them like this, but I didn't care. As much as I loved and adored them, they couldn't baby me for the rest of my life. I wasn't the few days old newborn baby sister they remember me as; I was a grown-a.ss woman with four mates, luna to the most extensive pack, and not to mention a potential prophecy-fulfilling hybrid.

The moment my brothers left, I was surrounded by my mates, their towering bodies hovered over mine, but I was the least bit intimidated. I just raised my eyebrow at them and crossed my arms over my chest.

"You don't scare me," I said

Though their rigid posture and black eye remained the same, I sighed! My point wasn't coming across; their egos were clouding their judgments. I took a deep breath, tried to subdue as much anger as possible, and forced my Lycan and wolf down, so my aura stopped oozing out. I looked up at my mates and said in a soft voice this.

"Look, it's not fair; think about it yourself and see how hypocritical you all sound. You call me your luna; you're equal. Still, you then don't allow me the freedom of making choices for my life when you all know till now I have not done anything as such that could've been harmful to me..." I stopped, looking at my mates to see if they were listening. Their eyes returning to grey that I loved as I smiled and spoke again, "... I love you all, but you need to trust me. I'm not that weak she-wolf you met a few days ago out in the courtyard. Because honestly, if my own mates and family think of me as incapable, then that gives everyone else the right to see it that way as well." I said.

I could see my words had touched the quads, as the anger I felt through the bond disappeared, uneasiness and a swirl of guilt wrapped around them. I didn't want them to feel guilty; I wanted them to see reason. Sighing! I got on my tippy-toes and kissed each of their cheeks, and backed away from them.

"I'm going back to bed. I know you all have to meet with my brothers and brief the warriors. Just please think over what I said and try seeing it from my point of view. And, when you guys come back, and everything has cooled down by the morning, I'll tell you what I saw in the dungeons. It wasn't much but know those three she-wolves are out for revenge, and I plan to probe on what got them thinking they would be your chosen mates." I said as I turned the corner and headed to our room.



I could feel my mate's guilt rising by the second for their treatment of me and shame. I could also feel they were as confused as I was about the revelation of Cassandra, Ivy and Aria's claims of choosing those three as their mates. Their oblivious feeling had me breathe a sigh of relief; that meant they never made any promises, and those three bimbos were just riding the high horse in hopes of becoming co-lunas one day.

Walking into the room, I wore my night suit again and jumped into bed, grabbing my laptop and doing some of my assignments. I didn't know how long it had been or the time, but I felt myself drifting asleep.

A strange cold feeling enveloped me, my wolf and Lycan urging me to wake up, but it felt as if I wasn't in control of my body when everything went white, which had me close my eye to the brightness, opening them when I heard that one creepy voice that I longed to destroy.

"Hello, my beautiful mate."

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 83 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

"Edward." I hissed

I wasn't sure if this was one of my premonitions or if he was actually invading my dreams since I had no control of my body and I couldn't figure out my surroundings. What also was making me scared by the minute was I could not feel Trisha or my lycan.

"Such hatred from a lovely mouth like yours doesn't sound right, darling," Edward said, a smirk playing on his lips.

His endearments had me cringe. What the hell was wrong with him? I was his niece, for crying out loud! I tried ignoring his advancing steps towards me as I concentrated on trying to get back to reality. This had to be my powers in play, which meant that the sociopath was close by, and if I could wake up in time, I could have him caught, but my thoughts were short-lived when suddenly Edward stood in front of me and suddenly had my hands behind my back in one of his hand's while my back collided with his front as his other arm went around my waist pulling me close. I cringed when he buried his nose in my

neck and sniffed me. I tried struggling against him, but I couldn't get out of his hold for some reason, which should've been impossible. I was a hybrid stronger than my twin brothers and mates. The realization that I wasn't in a premonition was slowly dawning on me; I didn't have much practice, but I was able to control my powers to a degree, and the biggest giveaway was that my wolf and Lycan were always at my sides when I used my powers, this was probably something Edward and his witch concocted. My heartbeat skyrocketed as I thrashed against him with all my might. I heard him chuckle behind me as his hold on my hands tightened, making me whimper.

"No point, darling. You see, Khole put a separation spell on your body, so your soul is here with me in an alternate realm while your wolf and lycan remain in your head, unaware that their precious counterpart is here with me." Edward purred as he licked below my ear

I cringed.

"Don't touch me. I'm not yours; I never will be. I bear the quadruplets marks!" I hissed out.

Just his hands on my body were making me go crazy. I belonged to no one! I was my own person and sure as hell wouldn't be leaving my fated mates for this sociopath. I thought that would've irked him or gotten some reaction, but instead, the sociopath just laughed and kissed the place under my ear. Before I could give him my two cents, he spun me around, both hands still held in his one while his other hands held my cheeks, making my lips pout out; his grip was insanely strong, bringing tears to my eyes. I truly believed if he didn't let go soon, my jaw would dislocate.

"That's where you're wrong, darling. Those mutts shouldn't have marked what wasn't theirs, but it's all good. Khole has a way to remove the bond. Unfortunately the ugly scarring you call marks will remain, but the bond will be gone, and you'll be free to mate and be marked with the one person you should've always been destined for." Edward said.

You could practically see the insanity in his eyes. He was delusional. This was not the uncle, daddy, and da had talked about with so many emotions before he went rogue. In front of me was a psychotic narcissist that needed help.

“No one can mess with the bond. If it were that easy, everyone would do it.” I choked out since his hold on my jaw remained tight.

“Well, that is true, but you see, darling, I have a witch that is as old as dirt and is a pro in dark magic, and secondly, the spell will guarantee work when one of these mates comes willingly, and since my princess is such a good girl, she’ll come to me herself,” Edward said

The sadistic smile spread on his face as if he had just won the lottery. I scoffed as I would willingly come anywhere with that docuhebag. I may be reckless, but I sure as hell wasn’t stupid as he was making me out to be, believing I would freely-nilly walk to the dude.

“In your dreams.” I meeked out.

Edward’s hold on my jaw tightened; his eyes were getting darker by the second as his wolf came forward. I was getting scared as his grip tightened, but suddenly it was gone, and out of nowhere, I felt a pair of cold lips touch mine, a shiver of fear and disgust racked over my body as I tried to push the deranged person away, but he grabbed onto the back of my neck and tried deepening the kiss. He tried gaining access to my mouth, but I pressed my lips together. Tears were welling up in my eyes. I felt dirty and disgusted; this man was practically my uncle. I could feel him getting frustrated by the second when I didn’t give him access; he growled at the back of his throat and then bit my lower lip I felt blood trickle down my chin, but I didn’t open my mouth; I would never! Finally, he let go, but before I could heave a sigh of relief, I felt something strike my face making me tumble and fall; pain radiated over my cheek as I felt it heat up. He had slapped me.

“You’ll learn, darling, to never deny me anything.” Edward hissed

I managed to keep my whimper at bay so he couldn’t hear it. I couldn’t feel my wolf or Lycan, my body felt weak, and my jaw and cheek radiated with pain from his assault. But I would never let him have the satisfaction of seeing me weak! I would never become that pushover again, especially to the likes of this sociopath.

“I’m not your darling! I never will be! This isn’t real, you may be in my head, but that’s all you can do! You’re a coward to come forward. you know the moment you set foot in the pack lands; you’ll be ripped to shreds and thrown out like the garbage you are.” I snarled.

I thought he would get pissed and probably end up slapping me again, but to my astonishment, he just chuckled and bent down to my level. I tried not to flinch with how close he was to my face again, but even if my face remained expressionless, there was no doubt he couldn't see the fear that lingered in my eyes, his sadistic grin that spread over his face the moment he locked eye with me said it all.

"As I said, you'll learn; I don't want to scar that pretty face; I want to see my mate's beautiful snow-white skin as I make love to her. Since your wolf and Lycan are under a spell, you won't be healing as fast..." Edward said as he caressed the cheek that was probably bruised by now, his touch had my body repel in disgust. Hell could freeze over before I let this guy touch me. I would die fighting but never give in.

"Now, the statement you claimed that you would only come willing to me in my dream fits perfectly in this situation. You see, my darling, Khole and these three lovely new recruits of mine have someone more like some people who you hold close to your heart, and you wouldn't want anyone's innocent blood on your hands, especially an unborn pup's." Said Edward, that sadistic grin never leaving his face.

It was like time had stopped; my heart was beating so hard that I thought it would leap out of my chest, and my throat clogged. The visions I saw in the dungeon were about Leah and her pup. Sanity left me as I lunged at Edward with all my strength, but since I didn't have my supernatural strength, he quickly dodged my attack, spun round and tackled me to the floor with one hand, holding both of mine behind my back, and he pressed his neck into my back. I whimpered in pain as his knee dug deeper into my spine to the point where I thought it would break. His other hand grabbed the back of my hair and pulled my head up, his hold so strong I could feel my hair being ripped out of my skull.

"You're really pushing me, Natala. I don't want to hurt you, but I will. Behave! If not for your sake, the sake of your friends who will die because you couldn't control your attitude." Edward sneered in my ear.

"Your lying! If anyone were in the packhouse, my mates and brothers would've picked up the scent, especially those three bimbos' stench. This whole thing is not even real; you're in my head." I said

Edward chuckled.

“You should know one thing about me, darling: I don’t bluff. Yes! We’re in your head as for the rest; your so-called mates and my nephews aren’t here. You see, they are dealing with a little rogue problem thanks to yours truly, thinking they left their precious baby sister safe in a room that has been enchanted. But if you still don’t believe it, that’s alright. When you open your eyes, you’ll see for yourself.” Edward said.

My heart skipped a beat. They were in battle; why didn’t they wake me? I could’ve helped! After the whole talk I gave them, they still chose to lock me away like some piece of jewelry. Before I could say another word and ask the sociopath hovering over me, everything darkened, and I felt like I was dosed into cold water as I shot up from the bed, panting heavily, my limbs feeling heavy. I called out to my wolf and lycan, but I couldn’t feel them nor the power that surged through my veins when I shifted into my hybrid form. The moment my eyes adjusted to the dimly lit room, the scene in front of me had my heart stop.

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 84 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

My heart squeezed in horror.

“Aw, you don’t look so good, Luna; everything okay?” Cassandra said in a sickly sweet voice, taunting me with a sadistic grin on her face.

She had a knife right against Leah’s stomach. Leah’s hands were tied with silver chains at the back; I could practically hear her skin burning even though I knew my wolf and Lycan were suppressed.

“You know Edward wanted just one, but we thought more the merrier. After all, we owe you so much.” I heard another voice come from the side.

I recently let my eyes move away from Leah’s frightened ones to see Aria holding a knife to Ela’s throat as tears fell down her eyes. A soaked cloth was shoved in both Ela’s and Leah’s mouths to stop any sounds from coming out. Tears burned in my eyes before I could lunge toward the demented she-wolves. I heard another voice from the other side that had me whip my head in the direction.

“You know, for someone as pathetic as yourself, I never figured out why the quads adore you so much. Well, no biggie, you’ll be long gone, and we’ll be there to keep them company.” Said Ivy

I didn’t care about what she said; I could only see Hannah’s bruised body and her tied-up hands behind her back with silver chains on the floor as Ivy pressed her shoe into her back. I didn’t know which way to go; they were all my friends. I was scared if I attacked one, the other two would hurt the ones they held onto. I tried calling my wolf and lycan, but as much as I concentrated, all I felt was hollow space.

Where were my mates, Luca and my brothers? Goddess!

I could only think of distracting them until someone came for help.

“You guys are crazy to think you can get away with hurting everyone, especially me; my brothers will k!ll you. Not only that, you’ll face trial for assaulting a royal.” I said

“Um, b\*\*\*h did you forget you’re a homeless b\*\*\*h that our pack took pity on? Where the fvck did you get any brothers.” Said Aria.

“Aw, poor Emerald thinks she’s a princess. Well, sorry to break it to you darling, you ain’t a princess, just a dirty w\*\*\*e who got us in trouble being the pathetic crying little she-wolf and stole our men.” Said Ca.ssandra.

I was shocked that they didn’t know of my new ident!ty, and their calling me Emerald made me believe that I was hundred percent sure of the thought. I doubt they would do all this if they knew I was related to the twins and triplets. However, that was the last of my worries. How freaking dare they say I stole their men when they weren’t even theirs, to begin with. They were the wh0res trying to take away someone that never belonged to them.

“They were never yours!” I said, gritting my teeth

They should be happy that I didn’t have my wolf and lycan with me, or I would’ve taught them a lesson.

I thought they would get angry or even try to hurt Ela, Leah or Hannah, but to my surprise, they all just laughed as if they had lost their minds. What was with everyone and their weird psychotic laughing sprees today?

“Well, if they weren’t, they will be now. You see, we aren’t crazy to walk into the lion’s den without having a goal in mind. That weirdo Edward wants you as a mate. With how hot he is, I don’t get why he would want someone as useless as you, but not our concern, with you gone; Khole will cast a spell on the quads, making them believe that we are the best options to be co-lunas. More like a love spell, you can say,” Said, Ca.ssandra.

Were they dumb or just plain stupid? Everyone knew love magic did not exist, soul bonding did, but for that, both parties had to be willing. I wasn’t even sure that bond breaking existed, but I knew for a fact there was black magic for bond suppressing magic. Edward’s words rushed back to me, what he said earlier in my head. I shivered. No, it couldn’t be; the quads would never agree to mate with these three low lives. They would rather pluck their eyes out. Before I could call them out on their stupidity, I heard another voice, a voice I knew too well that brought nothing but disgust and anger to my body.

“Well, I can’t say I didn’t tell you, darling. Now with everything in front of you, what will your choice be? Are you going to come willingly, or do I need the three lovely ladies to start cutting up some limbs?” Said Edward, his sadistic grin plastered on his disgusting face.

I had no clue how he had gotten in. He wasn’t here a second ago, but the question was answered when I saw the same woman I did in the vision I had seen in the dungeons standing behind Edward. Our eyes locked, and she gave me a smirk and winked at me.

“The resemblance is uncanny! You’re a replica of Michelle. Khole’s the name, by the way.” Said Khole

“Time’s ticking, darling what will it be?” Said Edward.

I couldn’t let them hurt Leah, Ela and Hannah, but I knew if I went with them, my family and mates would go crazy. I wasn’t sure if they would be able to find me, especially since Khole was working with Edward. The guilt and sadness that would surge through them was something I didn’t want them to go through. But all I could see right now was the fear that lingered in Hannah, Ela and Leah’s eyes; the smell of burning flesh wafting up my nose had my heart churning. They didn’t deserve this! My best bet was to stall them. Hopefully, someone would come to our rescue once they realize it was a set-

up. But before I could get a word out, I heard a blood-curdling scream, my head whipped in Hannah's direction as I saw Ivy stab her in the shoulder.

"No, stop," I screamed, rushing out of bed to get to Hannah; suddenly, a gush of wind smashed at me, and I flew back, hitting the wall and sliding down it. Ignoring the pain in my back, I tried getting up, but I was hit again by the wind making me fall back down. Looking up, I saw Khole's smirk as she waved her hands around and mumbled something, all movement in my arm gone as if I was paralyzed. The wench was using magic; my struggle was cut short when I heard another scream and saw Ela being stabbed this time. Tears ran down my cheeks.

"Please stop! They didn't do anything." I screamed.

Where were my mates, my brothers? Where were Luca and Eli? Could they not feel their mate's pain?

"Their fate is in your hands, darling; come willingly, and I'll have them stop. I really don't wish to cause the three girls any harm, especially the one carrying an unborn pup. Still, you're making it really hard." Said Edward as he came and bent down next to me and stroked my cheeks.

I moved my head the other way, not wanting this psychopath to touch me. I heard him sigh, then grip my chin in a harsh grip, making me look in Leah's direction. I saw Cassandra plunge a dagger into Leah's arm, then take it out, aiming for her stomach.

"NO, NO, STOP! I'll come, I'll come just, please don't hurt them. Let them go, and I'll come willingly." I cried out.

"Stop," Edward said.

Cassandra grunted unhappily but listened and pushed Leah to the floor.

"See, that wasn't so hard! All of this could've been avoided." Said Edward as he gave me a smile; his eyes twinkled with insanity

I spat in his face, not caring about the outcome! Before I could open my mouth to curse him, his heavy hand coiled with my cheek, slapping me. The impact had me seeing stars; I felt my lip rip open as blood trickled down. Tears blinded my vision. No, my life wasn't worth four lives. I had to believe that my brother and mates would find me before Khole could do the spell.



“You’ll learn! Take this slap as a reminder I have no patience for disrespect, darling, and I won’t hesitate to use other means if you fall out of line once more.” Edward said as he squeezed my breast painfully, making me whimper in pain and disgust.

He lifted me up and threw me over his shoulder. My limbs were still paralyzed, as much as I tried to move them to try to get out of his grip. I couldn’t even feel the slightest sensation. I tried calling out my mates through the mind link, but all I got was static.

“Let my friends go! You said if I came, you wouldn’t hurt them.” I said

“Of course, darling, I’m a man of my word.” Said, Edward

When he turned towards Khole, I saw Ela, Hannah’s and Leah’s terrified eyes. They tried to break free from their captors, but I shook my head. If they pissed Khole or Edward off, I didn’t want to know what would happen. I gave them a small smile and mouthed them to get help. However, before I could mouth anything else, the words Edwards said had my blood freeze.

“Take the pregnant one; you know what to do about the rest.” Said Edward to Khole

The smell of blood and gurgling sounds were heard not even a second later. In a flick of her wrist, Khole had slashed Cassandra, Ivy’s and Aria’s throats. The rest of the girls and I watched in horror as they choked on their own blood, falling dead on the floor.

“Dumb bitches! Did they really think there was such a thing as love magic? Here I thought this was a renowned pack.” Khole sneered, checking her nails like she didn’t, just kill three she-wolves in cold blood.

“Enough with the chit-chat; get us out of here. I’m not in the mood to deal with those quadruplets and my nephews; from the sound of it, they are right outside the door.” Sneered Edward.

“I wouldn’t mind taking one of those twins. With hands like theirs, the wonders they could do to a woman’s body.” Said Khole.

So she wasn’t only a wench but a w\*\*\*e. But that wasn’t my concern, they could take me, but I couldn’t let them take Leah.

“You promised to leave them alone. I’m going with you. Please let Leah go.” I begged

“Well, you see, I promised to let them live, and the three are living and breathing. The she-wolf is just a precaution to keep you in check, darling. Her life is in your hands. Be good; she’ll live. Rebel; she dies. I’ll ensure you’re there to watch it if it ever comes to that and promise you it’ll be a slow and painful death.” Said Edward, gripping my thigh tightly.

Just as I felt smoke gather around us, the doors fell to the floor. My mates and brothers rushed in; panic shone brightly in their eyes as they locked eyes with me, but they got to me a second too late as smoke completely engulfed us, blacking me out. The only thing I remember saying since I wasn’t sure if I would ever see my mates again was:

“I will always love you.”

## **Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 85 - Tips**

Natala (Emerald) POV:

“Natala Natala break the barr....” I heard a voice call out to me.

It seemed so far away, but before I could respond, everything went blank; static rang loudly that I jolted up, my eyes popping open. Looking around, I was confused; this wasn’t my room when the realization of what had happened came rushing back to me. I jumped out of the huge black canopy bed, ignoring everything around and rushed to the door. Edward had taken me, he had taken Leah, and she wasn’t here with me. Where was she? Was she safe? Question after question popped into my mind.

The image of my mates flashed in my mind over and over again. I had never seen them so scared and helpless. I tried reaching out to them, but all I felt was emptiness. Both my hands went to the side of my neck, cupping my marks as tears fell down my cheeks.

Were Hannah and Ela fine?

Where were we?

What would happen now, and would my mates and brothers be able to find us?

Question after question rang in my mind, answers to none as the fear of not seeing my mate or family ever again dawned on me. I tried reaching out to my wolf and Lycan, but all I got was static. I slid down the large brown mahogany doors, clutching my legs to my chest as I cried my heart out.

I was scared; I wanted to go home. I didn't want my bond with the quads suppressed and forced to mate with that psychopath of an uncle I had. My soul cried out to our mates in the hope they would find us, but I knew it was a long shot. As long as Khole stood by Edward, it would be difficult to do anything. How and when she got Ela, Leah and Hannah in my room and successfully enchanted the doors back in the packhouse was proof of how powerful she was. Clara had put wards around the pack and, from what I knew, even enchanted my room to keep me safe. Despite all of that, Khole managed to break through every ward put up.

I don't know how long I sat there drowning myself in my tears till, eventually, darkness succumbed to me again.

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"Miss, wake up! It's time to eat." I felt someone nudge me.

Slowly opening my eyes, I see a worried-looking redhead with brown eyes looking down at me.

"Miss, you've been asleep for more than thirteen hours now. Please eat something before you faint again." Said the girl.

I looked over at the tray of food. Even though the spaghetti bolognese looked delicious and smelled even better, I couldn't trust anyone here. What if they had added something in the food for the spell or any other reason. I needed to stay alive and find a way to rescue Leah and get out of here. Sitting up, I looked at the girl; she couldn't have been any older than me. Without my wolf or lycan, I couldn't tell if she was a witch or wolf.

"What's your name, and where are we?" I asked

"I'm Rayla. As for where we are, I'm sorry I can't tell you. It will get me killed and you into some serious trouble." Rayla said, whispering the last part

As much as I wanted to argue and get an answer, I wasn't going to put her life at risk.

"Do you know where my friend is?" I asked

"She's fine! She's being kept downstairs in the guest wing. She has an attendant for herself. Don't worry; I sensed she was pregnant and ensured she was kept far away from Master and Mistress." Said Rayla

Her words had calmed me down a bit. As much as I should've doubted her, I had a feeling that I could trust her.

"I'm Natala." I said

Rayla smiled

"I know, the lost princess of the wolf multiverse. One of the three hybrids to exist."

I was shocked she knew I was a hybrid: that information had been kept a secret for security reasons. All the more Rayla talked, it became clear she wasn't a wolf but more a witch. Just as I was about to ask her, she spoke up.

"I'm a witch. I was taken away by a mistress from my coven when I was a child. I've been severing her ever since. I can read auras and see the future, not like an oracle but a recent glimpse." Rayla said

Before I could ask her anything else, Rayla spoke up.

"You need to eat!" She said, pushing the plate in front of me.

My stomach growled at the smell of food, but I was scared to eat it; what if it was poisoned or had any drug in it. I needed to stay awake to make sure I could at least fight them off when they tried doing the spell.

"Look, I know what you're planning, but for that, you need energy, and you won't get any if you don't eat anything. I can assure you the food has nothing in it. I personally made it." Said Rayla, as she took a fork full of spaghetti and ate it.

When nothing happened after a few minutes, she smiled again and pushed the plate towards me. I didn't waste a second and took it and started eating. Even though I thought Rayla was nice, I was a little scared; what if she told Edward or Khole what I was planning. I knew she didn't know the plan because, honestly, I didn't have one, but I didn't need her telling them that I was trying to escape. They had Leah hostage for this very reason, to keep me in check, and I was sure Edward would not think twice about acting on his threat toward Leah's life.

"Um, you're not going to..." before I could complete my sentence, Rayla grabbed my hands and smiled at me.

"I may work for them, but that doesn't mean I like them. I'm helpless in the situation, but you aren't. I would never tell them anything, plus even if they ask, it's not like I know what you're planning." Said Rayla, winking at me.

I gave her a genuine smile this time, and just as I was about to hug her, the door opened, and Edward walked in.

"Well, good morning, my darling mate. How are you feeling?" Said, Edward

I ignored him and went back to eating as Rayla got off the bed and left the room. I heard his shoes smack the wooden floor coming closer and closer to my direction, but I didn't look his way. I didn't wanna look at the abomination of a man. Just as I was about to take another fork full of spaghetti, the back of my hair was pulled back, and my arched outwards as Edward sneered down at me.

"What did I say about disrespect, darling. Do you really wish for me to beat you?" He said.

I didn't say anything and just closed my eyes, thinking about my mates and their warm embrace. However, the sociopath had to fulfill his urges; he pulled harder on my hair, no doubt ripping them out of my skull.

"Well, since you love to be an annoying b\*\*\*h how about I bring that little friend of yours and play around," Edward said

That had my eyes open instantly as I gave him a hard glare.

"Leave Leah out of this! Are you that curl of a person to attack a pregnant she-wolf, have you no honour?" I sneered

“Oh, I do have honour, darling. It’s just that my mate is being a stubborn b\*\*\*h and the only way to get her into submission is by torturing her little friends. Like I said, darling, everything is in your hands. You cause problems, and that she-wolf will suffer.” Said, Edward

I don’t know what came over me or where I found the strength, but I spat on him and then slapped him hard across the face with the plate I had in my hand. The plate shattered, and his blood mixed with bolognese sauce. The scene was quite an amusing sight, but I didn’t dare to laugh. The look in his eyes was that of a killer; if I wasn’t the so-called hybrid to give him extreme power, I would’ve no doubt been six feet under by now.

I screamed out in pain as Edward pulled me off the bed by my hair and dragged me by my hair on the floor, out of the room and down the stairs. Every bump of the stairs bruised my body as we went down; my back was on the verge of breaking. I gripped Edward’s hand, hoping to lessen the pressure, but he just kicked me, which had me grunting. As we passed the living room, Khole’s annoying voice rang out.

“Nice look, Edward, loving it.” She said and then looked down at me with a cruel smirk.

“Well, that didn’t take long. So much like her mother always causing problems.” Said Khole, filing her nails as she walked out of the room as Edward continued to drag me across the hall and down a set of dark stairs. Tears ran down my face, but I didn’t beg him; I would never beg him! I would never stoop so low to beg him, he wasn’t going to listen, and I wasn’t going to put my self-respect on the line.

Without my wolf or lycan, I was practically blinded down here. But I didn’t need my enhanced senses to smell the stench of feces, piss and rotten flesh. The smell had me dry heaving, and the thought of being left alone here made me shiver in fear. Edward had finally stopped and instructed someone to open the cell door. I shivered in fear; apart from us three, I could also feel other people around; I wasn’t sure how many, but I could tell there were a few.

Before Edward threw me in, he slapped me and grabbed my jaw, making my lips pucker out. His hold was so tight that I believed it would crack if he didn’t let go soon.

“You like misbehaving, right! You’ll stay here until I think you’re ready to be let out. Plus, since we need those quadruplets mutts’ blood for the spell, we have

some time on our hands to kill.” Said Edward as he pushed me back into the cold hard rock floor; I heard the cell door shut and locked in place.

“I could’ve given you the world till the spell was completed. Wine and dine you, but you had to ruin it! No matter! A little time here will show you how serious I was about everything, and it’s only a matter of time; your bond with me will make you do my every bidding.” Said Edward.

His words gave me shudders. I heard him turn and walk away just before he left, he told the guard.

“Move all prisoners to the east wing. Leave her alone here and give her only one meal and one glass of water daily.” Said Edward as he left.

His words awoke a new fear in me. I was not a fan of the dark, and being alone with no food or water scared me. How was I supposed to escape? Tears fell from my eyes as I cradled my bruised legs to my chest.