

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 97 (The End) - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

“Goddess! Han, you’re literally like my fairy godmother right now with how you’ve dolled me up.” I said as I looked at myself from head to toe in the full-length mirror in my massive dressing room.

Hannah, Leah and Ela didn’t waste a second grabbing me out of my mate’s clutches and dragging me back to the packhouse to prepare for the graduation party. As much as I was all for it like I said, my se.x drive is legit on overdrive, and as much as I didn’t want to give the entire academy a show, I was hoping to sneak some hanky-panky time with my mates before the girls went all out. But much to mine and my mate’s dismay, the two times they tried coming in, they were ushered away by the girls the first time and Hayden the second. As much as I loved all my friends and brothers, they sure were the biggest c0ckblock; a girl has needs, and a pregnant one with four growing pups has more than needs; she has demands that must be fulfilled. However, that wasn’t what irked me or had me thinking back to the two times they came up to me; the quads seemed distracted as if they were physically here, but their minds were elsewhere. It was as if even the two times they had come to me were because I had asked them to not like they wanted to if it weren’t for all they had done for me over these months and the fact I could feel if they were unfaithful my pregnancy hormones would have me going ballistic and running my mind a mile a minute.

I knew they didn’t want to stress me or put any pressure physically or mentally on me, which was probably why they were so preoccupied; they were probably off trying to be superheroes again! Not like they aren’t capable, they had been running this pack and did a fantastic job before I came along, but nowadays, they are more distracted and tend to forget things here and there despite being four alphas because all their focus was on me and our pups. It was great, they were involved and excited, but they still needed to pay attention to their duties as alphas. The added responsibilities of being crowned princes didn’t make the workload any easier. Now where my brothers, daddy or da couldn’t make it, the quads were supposed to show. However, with the t!tle also came added protection from the Lycan multiverse, which let some of the tension of pack protection lessen from their shoulders. It was a blessing and a curse all at the same time. As much as I would love to eat out their heads and make them tell me what had them on edge and what

they were so preoccupied with, I couldn't do that right now. All in my control at the moment was to admire the impeccable job Hannah and the girls had done.

Making a hippo look as impressive as I do now was challenging. Mommy and daddy had a custom-made dress from Valentino from the earth realm made for me. I was dressed in a cream-coloured dress that reached a little below my knees; it was bedazzled with pearls all over with a square neck and off-shoulder sleeves made up of see-through cream-coloured net that went down to my forearms. My makeup was naturally done in a nude shade with blood-red lipstick. My silvery blonde hair was let down on my back with beach waves, finishing the look with small channel dangling earrings and cream-coloured Louboutins. It looked like a vision, but it was too much for a graduation party. With the looks the girls were giving me, and how excited everyone was to see me in this dress, I held back any negative comments. I always thought graduation parties would be getting bum-a.s.s drunk and knocked out somewhere or, in my case, end up having raunchy sex with my mates as music played somewhere in the background but nonetheless, it was going to be epic.

"Well, baby girl, we didn't do much when the model herself is drop-dead gorgeous." Said Han

"Oh, it's def's the pregnancy glow, man. Just look at Nat and Leah. The two are basking in the glow. Ugh! In times like this, I need a mate and for him to knock me up asap." Said, Ela

Ela's words had all of us laughing like hyenas. Leave it to these girls to make any moment worth living. When the laughter had finally died down, the girls did their finishing touches on themselves and were about to head down to the party just as I stopped them.

"Before we go down, I just wanted to tell you all something. More like thank you for everything that you've all done for me over the years. I could be who I am today, but it would mean nothing if I didn't have you all. You guys were there for me when no one else was, when I was overlooked and taken for granted and treated as nothing but dirt because of who I was back then. You guys saw none of that and stood by me, protected, and cared for me. We may not be related by blood, but I know one thing by heart and soul you three are my sisters; no matter what happens, nothing can change that, and nothing can come between that bond we share. We've had our misunderstandings and arguments, but is there a rosy bed in a romantic or friendship relationship? Despite all the ups and downs, we have come out stronger. So

before we go down, I want to tell you all how grateful to the goddess for giving me a chance to meet you all and be your friend.” I said as I went towards my closet and pulled out three tiny gift boxes, handing one to Hannah, Ela and Leah.

Opening the boxes, they all gasped; in them were gold bracelets with four charms, each with the first letter of our name and Hannah and Leah’s mate’s first letter of their name.

“No price tag could be put on our friendship and the bond we share, but I wanted to give you all something to show you how grateful I am for you, and despite everything, where we might end up or what we do, we’ll always have a part of each other to remember...” before I could finish what I wanted to say I was engulfed in a hug. I could feel tears running down the girl’s faces as mine fell alongside theirs. Goddess! This would be disastrous for our makeup, but that didn’t matter at the moment. What mattered was how I had one part of my support system so close to me despite everything.

After what felt like an hour, we finally pulled away and laughed with our tear-filled eyes at the damage done to our makeup. If it weren’t for Tristan and Josiah coming up and telling us to hurry up, we would’ve had another meltdown of emotions and redo our makeup again. Quickly giving myself a once over, I made my way out and down the staircase toward the ballroom where the party was being held.

The moment I entered, I was in awe of the place. Luna crystal had once again outdone herself yet again. The whole ballroom was set up in a casino royale theme. Poker tables lined the place with slot machines; two bars were set up on either end of the room, and servers were all suited up to serve everything from caviar to those funny-looking finger sandwiches. Hightops and regular tables decked in black, white and gold were placed all over the room. But what surprised me was not only the graduates here but many people from the pack, the Lycan multiverse and the Supreme diamond pack. There could be an afterparty where all the students plan to go all out because, from the looks of it, quite a few elite members of the packs were here, which meant everyone had to be on their best behaviour.

I saw the quad’s parents, mine and my brothers on the side waving at me; however, I couldn’t see my mates anywhere. They seemed excited; you could see the love shining in their eyes which touched my heart but also gave me jitters, not the wrong kind but the good kind. Why were they so happy? Was it because I graduated or something else? By any chance, did they believe I

would fail and repeat the school year? Like, jeez, I didn't maintain a scholarship and had grades in the high nineties for most of my schooling. Making my way towards them, as soon as I got to the middle of the room, the lights went out, and everything went dead silent. Before I could start to panic, a spotlight came on directly on me; even though I couldn't see anyone, I knew everyone was close by, quiet and listening. What was going on?

Before I could ask, I heard footsteps approaching me from behind, making me whirl around and make eye contact with one of my mates clad in black head to toe, hair gelled back to perfection as he made his way towards me with powerful strides with a bouquet of red roses in his hand: Ezekiel. Stopping only a step away from me, he bends down, pecks my lips, and hands me the flowers. Before I could ask him what was happening, he pecked my lips again and opened his mouth.

"Luna, The first time I saw you, my heart whispered, That's the one. When I first laid eyes on you, I knew in my core that my life was about to change. That night when you had gotten off Luca's car alongside Hannah, your scent hit me and is etched forever in my mind as it was that moment, something, some unusual feeling that my life was about to change. And true enough, after speaking with you, it felt like I've known you forever, even though the first few conversations were about how you didn't feel the mate bond or didn't believe we were your mates will forever be etched in my mind. That conversation and your feelings at the time made me promise myself to be the best mate you could've ever dreamed of. Who would have thought that the stranger in front of me that night would be the person I won't last a day without? We've had our ups and down, and there may be things I did that you didn't appreciate or vice versa, but it only made us stronger." Finished Ezekiel getting down on one knee in front of me. Tears gathered in my eyes at his words, and I giggled at the recollection of those times; just as I was about to tell him how much I loved him, another voice resonated: Azreal. Clad in the same suit as Ezekiel, his hair gelled back and a bunch of white roses in his hands.

"My love, once in a while, right in the middle of ordinary life, love gives us a fairytale. I'm unsure how I could have survived without your encouragement and joy, listening to you sing and watching you dance when you believed no one was looking. I enjoy dreaming with you because you understand me as no one else could. I enjoy being sick if I know you would be there to care for me. You inspire me to get out of bed every morning, to accomplish amazing things for you, and to strive to improve. You are my motivation, my inspiration, and my aspiration. You understand what happiness is and where it is

concealed better than anyone else.” Said Azreal, pecking my lips, giving me the roses in his hands and going down on one knee alongside his brother.

Emotions were welling inside me; the tears that had gathered in my eyes from Ezeakil’s words were now slowly dripping down my cheeks from Azreal’s. My head whipped in the other direction as I heard another one of my mates voice’s: Zeke. He wore the same style of clothes as his brothers and hair styled back, with a bunch of red roses in his hands; he made his way to me.

“Angel, every time I see you, I fall in love all over again, just like I did that night when we first laid eyes on you. My world turned from black and white into a spectrum of colours. Days were dragging. I was comfortable lying on my bed but always felt hopeless and hollow. Only when I met you did those feelings seize to exist. You’ve filled a void in my heart. I never knew it was that big. Meeting you made me feel alive and loving. You completed me, made me, built me, and I will always be there at your service with nothing but love and gratitude.” Finished Zeke as he copied his brother’s actions by pecking my lips, handing me the roses, and getting down on one knee in front of me. I knew it wouldn’t be long until I heard my last mate, and I wasn’t wrong: Sam’s voice rang out not far behind his brothers. Walking towards me with a bunch of white roses in hand and the same black suit and hairstyle, he gave me his signature smirk and winked at me, which had me smile with tears running down my cheeks.

“Baby! You know what they say, save the best for last. Baby, If I could turn back the clock, I’d find you sooner and love you longer. I want to spend forever with you, baby. I want to be there by your side in your moments of joy and your moments of sorrow. I want to share in your laughter and be the hands that wipe your tears. I want to be your everything, just as you are my everything. There’s no other person I’m willing to share my life with. You have captured my heart, and I am your willing prisoner. The heart chooses its love, and the goddess pairs the souls. My heart has chosen you, and the goddess chose you to make my soul whole, baby; I guess we’ve got no choice in the matter, huh?” Finished Sam, which had everyone chuckling, including me.

He handed me the roses in his hands instead of following his brother’s lead and pecking my lips. He grabbed my hips, pulled me closer and made out with me, shoving his tongue into my mouth as he sucked my tongue and squeezed my hips. The three annoying grunts from my other mates had us pulling back, pecking my lips and giving me another of his infamous smirk, and he got down on his knees alongside his brothers, who were throwing daggers in his direction with their eyes. I couldn’t help but giggle at their

antics. They were alphas and princes but behaved like children at times. Goddess! I was going to raise eight pups, not four.

“Luna, every word spoken till now, every promise made, we promise to uphold them and fulfill them to the best of our capabilities.” Ezekiel started.

“My love, we promise to cherish and love you, to uphold every promise we’ve made and be the best mates one could ask for.” Said Azrael

“Angel, you’re our day and night, our light and dark, our everything, and we promise always to protect you and our pups.” Said Zeke as he and my other mates rubbed my baby bump.

“Baby, wolf, hell and heaven could turn over, the goddess and the multiverse could go against us, but nothing would stray us from you and our duties as your mates.” Finished Sam.

“So will you make us the happiest wolves on this multiverse and the rest and...” Started Ezeakil, “marry us...” said all my quads simultaneously as Ezeakil pulled out a red velvet box and opened it. My eyes popped out, looking at the giant princess cut diamond I had seen with a band with four huge square cut diamonds; both rings would easily cover a quarter of my finger.

Tears that had dried out came back with new vigour as they spilled down my cheeks as I looked between the ring and my mates. Love sparkled in their eyes, and honesty spread through our bond, telling me every word they had said was the truth and came from their hearts. A sob left my lips as I bent down and went on my knees in front of them. I grabbed the rings, placed them on my ring finger, and hugged my mates, sobbing in their arms. Pulling back, I looked at my mates, making sure they could see and feel the honesty of my words as I did theirs.

“I know my life will never be complete without you all beside me to share it. When I look into my heart and soul, I see only you four. I promise you; no one will work harder to make you happy or cherish you more than me.” I said, pecking each of my mates as the crowd erupted into cheers.

The End!