

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 9 - Tips

Tuesday Morning

Emerald POV:

I woke up stretching and spreading out on this cushiony goodness they called a mattress. I had never felt something so soft. The academy beds were basically rigid foam and were hardly comfortable. My mattress wasn't all that bad, mum and dad got me the best one they could afford, but nothing beats the one I'm rolling on right now. As I get off my mattress high, reality slowly begins to sink in, and yesterday's events come crashing down on me with full force. I can feel my eyes start to well up with tears.

How did my life become so complicated?

First, I was a nobody, invisible to most of the pack, and now I'm supposedly the quads' mate, and future Luna of this pack. I shuddered at the thought. I'm sure if it was anyone other than me, she would have been ecstatic right now. However, in my case, I feel nothing but dread. What if the quads are wrong, and I break my heart again. I don't think I would be able to get over anything as such if it happens again. I would have been open to the idea of the quads being my mates if I had felt the slightest pull, but I don't feel anything, and knowing those four possessive-bum Alphas, they wouldn't like that thought and brush it off like last night, even if I voice my opinions again to them.

I sighed.

I don't think I've sighed so much in my life before yesterday.

I might as well get ready for class; the Alphas did say I could go back to the academy today. At least they didn't take that away from me. The way they were laying down rules like it's the law had me seething in anger, and just thinking about it again was making my blood boil with rage. I guess confronting them about these so-called rules will only make them angry since I had tried it yesterday and saw the outcome. I'll probably have to think of another way for them to agree to let me stay in my academy quarters.

I pushed the covers off my body and sat up; I should get ready to get out of here as soon as possible before saying or doing something that might piss their wolves off. So I get up and make my way to the bathroom.

As soon as I flip the switch on, I let a little gasp escape. My hair was like a mama bird and her babies had taken residence in it. My makeup was blotched, my mascara ran down my cheeks, and I could see lipstick stains on my teeth. I still had my dress on that had hiked up to my hips. I wonder if I looked this terrible last night while I tried to act high and mighty in front of my so-called mates.

If looks could kill, someone would definitely be dead by just glancing at me. I quickly shed all my clothes and undergarments and stepped into the luxurious shower, it had an overhead shower with several side shower openings. Water was basically coming out from every angle. I slowly relaxed as my aching muscles loosened up under the steam. After shampooing and conditioning my hair, I stood under the water and looked around the bathroom. It was definitely gorgeous and could be considered almost made for royalty.

It had a black marble countertop with his and hers sinks, and a mirror running along the extensive wall with broad golden borders that interknit designs of wolves and the moon. There was also a huge jacuzzi tub in the middle of the bathroom, and several shelves of towels, tissue paper, and different hygiene products lined up as well on one end. I sighed. Rich people knew how to spend their money; the bathroom was an example, it screamed power and elegance all at the same time.

I turned off the shower and grabbed a robe that hung nearby. From the smell of it, it seemed brand new. Good, I didn't need any Alpha scents on me. I didn't want people at the academy getting any wrong ideas, even though I knew it was inevitable, since Alpha Ezekiel had made it clear that they would be taking me to class today.

Ughh!

My once simple life had become so hard overnight. I found a spare toothbrush, quickly brushed my teeth, and blow-dried my hair. Unfortunately, I didn't have any of my makeup here, so I settled for the face moisture in one of the drawers.

I didn't have any clothes here, and I wasn't going to wear yesterday's dress to class; those four possessive-bum Alphas would lose their shit, even though I

hardly wore clothes that revelling. For me to wear something like that to class was a big no no and had detention written all over it, and second, it smelt like alcohol. I tried mind-linking Hannah to ask for a pair of jeans and a hoodie, but she had her block up.

Ughh!

She was probably having se.x with Luca, that girl couldn't get enough. So I guess I'll just wait in the room till she takes down her block; I had about four hours to k!!! till my first class anyway.

As soon as I walked out of the bathroom, I saw the quads talking about something in hushed voices, as soon as they sensed me, they all looked up and stilled for a bit.

I shrieked.

How'd they get in?

I swear I remembered locking the door last night. I could see their eyes fl!ckering from grey to black, then back to grey, for some reason that turned me on. Finally, they let out a low chuckle, and I quickly composed myself, so my ar0usal could fade.

Gosh, this was so embarrassing. I h.ugged myself tightly, hiding my cleavage before I gulped and asked them,

“How did you guys get in? I'm positive I locked the door last night!”

Zeke POV:

I was up at the crack of dawn, well, if I would have slept more than two hours, it had been a hard night. Rowco didn't make it any easier either, with his constant pacing and whining about him wanting to be close to his mate.

Didn't that furball know that I wanted the same thing?

I wasn't putting myself through this t0rture for the heck of it.

My angel's sweet scent of tuberose and roses was strong despite her being at the other end of the hall; it was fvcking*g with my mind, I was practically twisting and turning in bed the entire night.

Her scent was me driving crazy. She has had enough time to cool down from last night's events. I need her now.

I need to be around her.

Even though all I want to do in her presence is rip all her clothes off and ram my c0ck in her little p.ussy. I shiver with just the thought of her glorious body under me while I pound her into oblivion. The next twelve days will be nothing less than burning in hellfire.

I quickly showered and threw on a pair of dark wash jeans and a black b.utton-down. I wanted to look good for my angel; it's hard to turn down a well-dressed guy. Even though my brothers and I hardly ever tried to impress any she-wolves, this was my angel we were talking about, and I wanted to play every trick in the book to make her realize that she belonged to us, and us alone.

Giving myself a once-over in the mirror, I went for my angel's room. As I'm going down the hall, I notice my brothers not too far from her room, whispering something, probably so my angel couldn't hear them. But, of course, they were dressed to impress as well.

"Why are you all standing here? Let's go! I want to see my angel," I said.

"As if we don't want to, right? Why do you think we're standing here? We were waiting for you dimwit," replied Sam.

He looked tired as well, along with my other two elder brothers. They must have had a hard time being away from my angel like me. I just chuckled, placing my hand on my heart, fawning at how touched I was, they all rolled their eyes at me.

"We have to be careful! She doesn't feel the mate-bond, and chances are she won't till sometime next week. We have to be cautious about what we say around her, so she doesn't get triggered. Anyway, I've already asked Luca to get some information on our Luna so we can better understand how to approach her," said Ezekiel.

Even though digging for information on our mate wasn't the best approach, she should tell us everything herself, we had our hands tied in this situation; one wrong move and my angel could reject us. A shudder went down my

spine just by the thought of it. After being mateless for five agonizing years, we can't risk that, not now.

"Are we still dropping her off at the academy?" I asked.

"Yeah. I want the male wolves to know she is not to be touched, and I wanted to talk to the Dean to ensure her safety is of utmost importance," replied Azrael.

After a few more ideas on how to approach my angel, we went towards her room. Sam knocked on her door while we waited anxiously for her to open it. After a few more knocks, we started to get worried when she didn't. I wondered if she was still sleeping. Azrael left to get the master key to the room, we all grumbled at the thought of unlocking her door and invading her privacy. This wouldn't help get her comfortable around us, but we were all worried. What if she slipped or fainted or something in the bathroom. I needed to know whether my angel was safe or not.

Sam POV:

As soon as we entered my baby's room, we were hit with her exquisite tuberose and rose scent. It sent jolts to my c0ck, making it twitch in appreciation. Then, just as we all came into the room, my baby came out of the bathroom in a tiny robe that ended mid-th!gh, making my breath hitch, I could hear my brothers let out a low puff of air.

Her smooth, creamy white legs were on display, you could see her deep cleavage and the side of her b.reasts. I could feel Scar clawing at me to come out and claim his mate. I could feel my eyes and my brothers turning grey to black, then back to grey. We were pulled out of our thoughts when my baby practically shrieked and wrapped her arms around herself,

"How did you guys get in, I locked the door last night?"

Before we could reply, my baby decided to speak again,

"Actually, you know what, don't answer that. Can you all please leave? I need to get ready for class," she said, blushing crimson red.

As much as my brothers and I wanted to stay, Ezekiel gave us all a look telling us to do as she said. I could hear Zeke and Azrael mumbling curses

while they turned around and left the room. I gave one last look to my baby, sighing. I also went and closed the door behind us.

As soon as we took a few steps away from my baby's door, we heard it open again, we all turned our heads so fast that I thought we'd get wh!plash or something. Then finally, my baby poked her head out and said,

"Um, Alphas..." I let out a low growl, my baby jerked back a little. I knew my brothers were shooting daggers at me through their eyes, but at that moment, I didn't care. I didn't want my baby to address me as Alpha; she was my equal and my life. Finally, she cleared her throat and continued,

"I can't seem to reach Hannah, she has her wall up. I wondered if you could ask her to bring me some clothes for the day. I just have my dress from last night, and it smells like alcohol." I could tell she was a bit embarrassed, but it wasn't her fault she didn't have anything to wear here, not like she lived here. Anyway, I wouldn't let her wear that excuse of fabric she called a dress from last night to the academy.

"Love, what you wore yesterday could hardly be called a dress. Like we mentioned last night, you aren't allowed to wear stuff like that without us around. We'll grab you a set of clothes," said Azrael.

Good!

I wanted her to know that we were serious about the rules we set for her, and that she would need to follow them.

I could tell my baby was resisting the urge to roll her eyes, probably to avoid making us angry. Instead, she just nodded and closed the door.

"Well, that didn't go as we planned," said Zeke.

We all just sighed and walked towards the Beta floor to grab a pair of clothes for my baby.

Ezekiel POV:

I wanted to take my Luna shopping; I also had selfish reasons, I wanted to make sure she only got clothes that we would approve of when she was around other male wolves. I knew we were being possessive a.ssh0les, but

we couldn't help it. The mere thought of my little Luna getting checked out had Ace and I seeing red.

We knocked on Hannah and Luca's door, I could hear rustling on the other side.

Ughh!

I didn't want to be anywhere near the smell of my baby sister's and her mate's arousal mixed. The door flung open to reveal a smirking Luca and behind Hannah in her robe, practically killing Luca with her eyes. Guess she was still getting a sh!tload because of her stunt last night.

I wanted nothing more than to have my little Luna blindfolded, striped over my knee, spanking her for her disobedience, while her sweet little p.ussy soaked juices over my lap; I was getting hard just thinking about it. I shook my head, trying to calm myself down. I didn't need to get a boner right now, I still had to make sure my Luna had her breakfast and was safely dropped to school.

"What's got your four panties in a twist?" chuckled Luca when he saw his four brooding Alphas.

We just glared at him, before Azrael spoke up,

"F**k off, Luca!" Azrael then looked at Hannah and continued,

"Han, Emerald asked if you could lend her some clothes for class. We don't want her going out in that excuse of a dress she wore last night," saying the last part with much disdain.

"Sure, I'll bring them up for her," Hannah replied. Before we could object, Luca turned to her and said,

"You aren't going anywhere. I'm not done with you. Plus, let your brothers give Luna the clothes; they need to bond with her." Hannah was about to protest, but one look from Luca, and she just nodded, disappearing into the closet while swearing profanities at all of us. We all just chuckled.

"Go easy on her, Luca, she's still our baby sister. We can still whoop your a.ss," I snickered while punching Luca playfully.

"I understand, Alpha, but what she did was not safe and appropriate. You guys have a mate now, so you can understand." We all shut up after that, he was right.

If we were living with our Luna like proper mates, she probably wouldn't even be allowed to go out and drink like that. We all just nodded. Hannah came out with a shoulderless purple and green sundress and white sneakers.

"Get a jacket as well, my baby isn't going without wearing something on top. We have enough to deal with, putting horny wolves on the list isn't what I, nor these three plan to do," said Sam.

"You got to be kidding me, Sam. The dress is a mile away from being provocative in any direction. You guys can't control her like that, trust me, it's suffocating," said Hannah, eyeing Luca as she said the last part.

"No can-do, baby sister. Emerald must mould into what we want our Luna to be. Plus, we're doing it for her safety," said Azrael.

We all nodded in agreement with him. Hannah just rolled her eyes, giving us the clothes and heading back into her closet, probably getting ready to go to the academy. We gave Luca a curt nod before heading back to my little Luna's room.

I hope we can convince her in the next few days that we wouldn't hurt her and will cherish her. I desperately wanted to be cuddled up next to her at night while I nuzzled her neck, taking in that exotic scent of tuberose and roses.

When we reached her door, we knocked and patiently waited for her to open it, instead of going in like we did not even thirty minutes ago. She poked her head out, ensuring we couldn't see anything but her face and neck.

"Little Luna, here are your clothes, please get ready and come down to have breakfast before we leave." She replied with a quick thank you and was about to close the door, when I remembered that I wanted to take her shopping today.

"Luna, we want to take you out to get some clothes for yourself after you're done at the academy. We just wanted to let you know so it could be on your mind," I said.

“Ahh, thank you, Alpha, but I have enough clothes back in my quarters at the academy,” she replied.

It took a lot of control not to growl or scowl at her for addressing us again by our titles. Sam had already growled at her earlier. I didn't want her to be uncomfortable. She would eventually stop once she felt safe enough.

“It's not a request, angel. Plus, we would really appreciate it,” said Zeke to our Luna. I could see that Luna was about to protest when Azrael spoke,

“Please, love, it would mean a lot to us, and we could even get to know each other better.” You know already that Azrael is whipped since he agrees to go shopping; as much as I know my baby bro, he hates going. Many of his arguments with his previous flings had to do with his stubborn a.ss going with them to the mall.

“We'll just go to a few stores, nothing too extravagant, baby,” added Sam.

My Luna just sighed, probably fed up with us, she nodded her head before closing the door.

“If you insist, Alphas. I'll be down in fifteen minutes.”