

Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 91 - Tips

Natala (Emerald) POV:

I felt Trisha fading and coming back into my mind; I could hear her telling me to break the wall so my Lycan could be set free, but I couldn't. All I could think about right now was how I had just drunk that potion as it slowly burned my veins as it travelled through my body. My marks burned, and the insatiable itch to rip them off my skin ran through me, but I couldn't move a muscle. Tears welled up in my eyes as I thought about how I was about to be taken away from the loves of my life and how my stupidity had gotten me here in the first place.

My veins burned by the minute, and I feared for the safety of the pups in my belly. Edward had found out I was pregnant. What if this potion harms them or, worse, kills them? I would rather kill myself than have to go through losing my pups before they even had a chance to see the world and meet their daddies.

'Natala, calm down! It would help if you focused,' Trisha's voice filtered into my mind loud and clear now.

Her voice brought more tears to my eyes. Listening to the agony it held. It was as if she was holding back from grunting out in pain.

'I can't! I failed! I've destroyed everything.' I weeped

I heard Trisha growl in annoyance at me before she spoke up in a determined voice.

'No, you're human, well, part human at least, and they tend to make mistakes! And this is how you learn. The goddess had written all our destinies, she knows what we plan to do and the outcome and I'm sure as hell she didn't make you a mystical creature just to kill you when pregnant with four of our pups. Whatever happens, happens for a reason, and if you can't see that, then I curse the goddess for pairing me up with you.' growled Trisha

Her words made sense, but they still hadn't taken away all the guilt. Just as I was about to tell her I couldn't, she snapped her jaw at me in my mind as if tearing something; I was suddenly hit with emotions. And not just any

emotions; these weren't mine but my mates. I could sense they were close, fighting outside, the rage, love, fear, everything mixed in one as I felt them getting hurt. The feelings tore my heart after being disconnected from them for so long. Sensing our connection, I felt my mate's emotions shift to happiness, but the fear remained.

'Luna! We're coming.' Said, Ezekiel

'My love, we're almost there.' Said Azrael

'Hide angel; Sam is almost there. He'll get you out.' Said, Zeke

'I love you, baby. I'm coming, don't worry.' Sam's voice rang through my head last.

Tears soaked my eyes, and happiness surged through me, but just as I was about to mindlink them, pain surged through my neck on my marks, and the connection that I had longed for so many days went blank and static rang through the bond again.

'Trisha Trisha!' I all but screamed out loud for my wolf.

What was happening? What happened? I knew they were alive; otherwise, I would've felt the bond break, and unbearable pain would surge through my heart, but I couldn't feel them, just static and emptiness.

'The potion Natala! You need to break the barrier; let your lycan free. Only she can help you to get off this state. Be strong, Natala. Do it for your mates, do it for our pups.' Trisha's agony-filled voice as she fell whimpering rang in my head

Tears ran down my cheeks. My emotions were all over the place; I didn't know where to start or where to begin. The fear of my pups, mates, brother at this point, and anyone who was in battle I cared about getting hurt made it even harder to concentrate. Sam had said he was on his way, but what if he didn't get here in time?

'You can do this, Natala.' Trisha's voice rang out, but it seemed distant this time.

The thought that my wolf was hurt or could potentially be dying snapped something in me. I wasn't going to be the reason for anyone's death, whether

it be my wolf or my family. Closing my eyes, I tried to relax my heartbeat, clearing my head of all the unnecessary thoughts.

Memories of my mates and our journey until we marked one another played in my mind. As much as my marks stung thinking about the quads, I ignored it and remembered the first time we made love, the first time I told them I loved them—memories of meeting mommy, Da, Daddy, auntie Michelle and my brothers filtered in my mind.

The sad tears that fell out from my eyes like a broken dam slowed down and were replaced with happy tears. I needed to get through this for my wolf, mates, family, and my unborn pups. I took a deep breath and cleared my thoughts, focusing on my lycan and Trisha, trying to imagine them in my mind.

Not long after, I felt myself bump into a wall; opening my eyes in my mind, I came face to face with a cracked white wall. I looked around until my eyes landed on Trisha on the side, exhausted as she stared back at me.

‘Atta girl,’ whimpered Trisha.

I smiled and rushed towards them, patting her back as I felt her shiver from the pain.

‘I’m fine, but I need you to concentrate, Natala. Call out to your lycan! Put your hands over the crack and think of your lycan. Your bond will bring her out since you’re close to her now. She needs to feel you break through.’ Said, Trisha

I nodded and did exactly as she told me. Closing my eyes, I pictured my Lycan, her magnificent height, blue eyes, and icy white-blue fur. I felt our connection tingle, getting stronger by the minute as I focused on her, calling out to her. Suddenly, I felt the wall shake under my palms, making my eyes shoot open in my mind, and I instinctively stepped back. Trisha was by my side instantly, I could tell she was still in pain, but it had reduced; she covered me as brick by brick fell from the cracked wall until it finally came down, dust spraying everywhere.

Trisha and I both coughed; I rubbed my eyes, trying to get the debris out when I felt someone touch my arm. I froze in fear but realized when I saw the giant white paw with razor-sharp claws holding onto me who it was. Looking up, I came face to face with my Lycan spirit.

It all happened in a split of second. I didn't even get a moment to show my excitement when everything got hazy; the static rang so loud in my head that my eardrums could burst when I was hit with both my Lycan's and wolf's force; I felt my body tingle as power surged through me—jolting my eyes open when I was pulled out of my mind.

“Nat Nat, get up! Get up! We need to go; Rayla cant keep the guards down for long.” Leah's frantic voice came through to my ears.

My eyes went in her direction, and seeing her frantic expressions, my body jolted up. I didn't have time to ponder on the fact that I wasn't paralyzed anymore. I felt my Lycan and Trisha in my mind, but for some reason, not as strong as I did before I was brought here. The potion was still burning my marks, and despite the power surging in me, I knew I wouldn't be able to shift if I ran into trouble.

Leah grabbed my hand, and we rushed out of the room, almost bumping into Rayla.

“Hurry, my magic isn't strong enough to restrain them long; they'll be up in five minutes tops.” Rayla frantically said.

As she led us down the corridors and the stairs. A few guards were coming in our direction; Rayla either zapped them with her magic or me, and Leah would hit them if they got too close, but Rayla did most of the work, which I could tell was getting to her as her strides became slower.

I grabbed Rayla's hand and ran as fast as possible with Leah behind me. It took us a few more seconds to reach the dungeon's door. I could hear the feet slapping against the Italian marble floor: more guards were coming. Opening the door, we all piled in quickly, and just as I was about to grab Rayla's hand to help her down the stairs, she snatched her hand out of my hold and placed them on the door. As I was about to tell her that she was crazy if she thought she could keep the guards out like this, her hands glowed a white light as she mumbled something in Latin. Before I could ask, she grabbed both my and Leah's hands and rushed us down the stairs. At the speed she was going, I was scared I would fall on my stomach and hurt my pups, but thankfully she reached the cells where I was kept before I could tell her to slow down. The memories of how I was kept here like an animal, starved and beaten, hit me, and my body became weak as I stared at my cell.

“Natala, I know this hard! But I need you to focus! we don’t have time; I need you to pull that cupboard back so I can break the trap door with my magic.” Rayla said, shaking me.

I pushed the memories to the back of my mind. Now wasn’t the time to break down; I could do it when I was back in my mate’s arms. Nodding in her direction, I went towards the cupboard she mentioned and called on Trisha and my lycan; even though we were connected again, they weren’t as present in my mind, and it was getting worse by the minute.

I pushed the cupboard aside with all the strength I had; I couldn’t let Leah do it since she was way further in her pregnancy than I was, and I wasn’t risking her any more than I already had. Rayla came and sat next to me, her hands going to the trap door, and that same light shone from her hands as she mumbled again. I saw bl00d dripping as she was about to pull her hands away. I panicked; my head wh!pped in her direction; her nose was bleeding, and her eyes clenched shut.

“Rayla...” both me and Leah said together.

“I’m fine! I haven’t used so much of my powers...” before she could finish. We heard the door to the dungeon fall to the ground with an audible thud.

“We don’t have time. Let’s go!” Said Rayla

I opened the trap door, letting Leah and Rayla in first despite their chagrin and then went in by myself, closing the door over me. Rayla came and sealed it again with her magic as more bl00d rushed down her nose. I helped her down with one of my hands, holding her leg as he climbed down the ladder as quickly as we could. When our feet touched the ground, Leah threw one of Rayla’s arms over her shoulder while I took the other arm, and we dashed in the direction Rayla told us to.

The echo of the trap door breaking and falling to the ground had us running faster.

“Stop. I have enough energy to mimic an illusion.” Rayla said

I didn’t believe her for a second. She couldn’t even stand up properly without help. How did she expect to cast any more spells? Just as I was about to tell her to forget about it. Excruciating pain ripped through my shoulder, followed by my forearm, making me fall to the floor, clutching it. I knew the pain

instantly wasn't mine, but one of my mates, one of my mates, if not more, were hurt. The thought was like knives to my hurt as I felt pain ripple in other parts of my body.

"Nat Nat," Leah yelled, horrified as she fell to her knees beside me, her hands hovering over me, unsure what to do.

Just as the pain seized a bit, my marks burned. My claws came out as I ran them down my neck; Leah's horrified scream filled my ears. I felt the blood run down my neck as I clawed at my marks.

"Grab her! We need to take her to her mates! They need to remark her, or she could end up clawing herself to death." I heard Rayla say.

I felt myself being picked up, my arms thrown over their shoulder as I tried to fight the binding spell Rayla had on my hands, but I couldn't. My body called to my mates, but my brain rejected the idea. More pain surged through me as I felt tears run down my cheeks. Even through all this pain, all I could think about was my pups! What if this pain was hurting them, putting stress on them to the point where I could lose them? The first two weeks of a wolf's pregnancy were the most challenging period; I would never forgive myself if I were the reason our pups didn't get a chance to live.

What seemed like hours must have been minutes when I heard a door being beaten down, and I was thrown on a wet surface. I opened my eyes and took in the scene in front of me. The scene that would forever be ingrained in my mind. Bodies of wolves lay dead on the floor, body parts all over, the lush green grass coated with blood as the strong scent of it wafted through my nose. Even in my pain and the horrendous smell of death around me, I could smell my mates.

I saw my brother's Lycans and twins wolves fighting wolves around. My brother Lycan's ripped through the wolves covering Edward as he fought with what I believe were the pack's warriors. I had even spotted Luca and Eli. I wanted to scream out to all of them that I wanted Edward left alive, that death was too easy for him; he needed to suffer. But all that came out were screams of pain. My hands jerked free of Rayla's binding as I clawed at my marks again. I heard Leah's and Rayla's cries telling me to stop and call out to my mates, but I didn't care what anyone said. I only cared about getting rid of the burn just as I was about to scratch my neck again. I felt a strong pair of hands hold mine; sparks rushed over me, and even with the pain, I could tell the

smell of my mates anywhere. The sparks that I once feared and then came to love with rushed over my body as I felt four pairs of hands on my body.

“Shh, love. We’re here now.” I heard Azreal say

“We love you, baby! Let us take care of you now,” Said Sam

I wanted to ask where Ezeakil and Zeke were, but all that came out of my mouth were whimpers. As if sensing what I wanted to ask, I heard their voice.

“We’re here, angel; relax.” Said, Zeke

“Close your eyes, Luna. We’ll make the pain go away.” Said, Ezekiel

“Mark her! He gave her the potion...” I heard Rayla’s fleeting voice.

Pain surged through as I felt my wolf and lycan disconnect from me when suddenly I felt four sets of fangs pierce through my neck; the sparks I that felt the first time they marked came rushing back but with a new vigour until blackness consumed as I took in the delicious scent of my mates.

I was finally safe!