

## Quadruplet Alphas And Their Lost Ice Princess Chapter 92 - Tips

Sam POV:

My baby fell limp in my arms as Azreal stroked her tear-streaked cheeks. The remarking had taken a toll on her body, which I could tell was already weak.

When Ezekiel and one of her Lycan brothers told me to go get her while they took care of the wolves outside, I ran as fast as possible towards the packhouse. The thought of someone else getting to her and hurting her before I could rescue her was leaving me sh!tless scared.

When I entered, there were guards upon guards in the packhouse's foyer. Even though I was an alpha and a hell of a lot stronger than them, there was a limit to the number of wolves I could take on alone; just as I was about to call for backup, I felt her, my baby; after days of not feeling our bond, I did, and what I felt was like a knife to my heart. My baby was in excruciating pain; she was scared, but she wasn't scared for herself but for someone else. Before I could pinpoint who it was, the connection cut and I was lunged at by three of the guards as the rest scattered around the house.

They tore right into my hindleg; bl00d oozed out. I shifted into my black wolf as I caught the guy's throat in my mouth and, in one swift move, detached it from his body; bl00d sprayed out and coated my fur as his body spasmed on the floor. I attacked the rest that came at me, ripping out chunks of their flesh or ripping out their limbs. I was on a war path, and hell could freeze over, but I was going to get to my baby. When I had finally made my way upstairs, following her scent, the sight of the empty room had me all fall flat on my a.ss in fear. Panic seized me, and just as I was about mindlink everyone, I heard her agonizing scream that had me jump out the window following her scream, shifting back into my human form before I even touched the floor; I saw her at the edge of the forest line, spasming in pain as two girls hovered over her. I rushed to my baby and cradled her body. The bl00dy sight of her neck, which had claw marks all over it, made my wolf and me go crazy. We had thought someone had hurt her until we heard two girls telling her to stop hurting herself. She had only stopped when Azreal held down her hands, and we all had remarked to her.

Ezekiel POV:

I stared at my luna, snuggled safely in Sam's arms. The connection we had lost when she was taken finally returned. I could feel my Luna, her emotions, her presence, everything. But what plagued my mind was that even though she was safe in our arms, her smell seemed off, as if something had added to it. Just as I was about to ask my brothers if they smelled it, too, a girl spoke up.

"You need to get her out of her. Her bl00d has to be flushed, and you must all re-mate for the potion to drain from her system completely." Said the girl

Hearing her voice Sam and Zeke snarled at her and held onto our Luna tighter as I blocked her view of her. We were over overprotective of our mate. After what she had gone through, we had gone through; we weren't going to trust anyone. The girl shivered at our hostility and took a step back and into our Luna's friends, Elsa or Keesa, whatever the hell her name was.

"Alpha, no please! This is Rayla! She has been taking care of Nat and helped us escape. If she didn't help us, Nat or I would probably be dead." Said the she-wolf

We receded our auras and tried to ease up. We were indebted to this girl, who I could tell was a witch by the smell of her aura. I would take the she-wolf's word for it for now but wouldn't fully trust her until my Luna confirmed what she said herself.

"I apologize, alphas! I mean no disrespect; I am only thinking of princess Natala's wellbeing, especially in her condition." Said the witch

Her condition? What was wrong with our Luna? My brothers and my eyes shot towards our Luna in worry. Her body had bruises, the claw marks on her neck were healing, but you tell they were deep, and she had lost quite a bit of bl00d. Just as I was about to ask the witch what she meant. One of the lycan king's mind link came in.

'Two of you get Natala to safety. The other two come here. We're going to take down Edward while Michealson deals with the rogue b\*\*\*h'

I didn't want to leave my Luna, but the king was right. We needed to take down the bastard, and wolf heaven could close its doors on me, but if anyone were going to k!ll him, it would be my brothers and me.

'Sam take her and the other two girls back with Zeke. Azreal and I will take care of things around here.' I mind-linked my brothers

I could tell they weren't happy to be sent away but didn't argue. Right now, getting our mate to safety and the infirmary was all that mattered. Nodding in my direction, Sam got up with our Luna in his arms just as Zeke picked up the witch. Not even a second later, the she-wolf's mate, our mate's ex, the fvcker showed up and scooped his mate up. Before they left, the witch spoke up.

"Princess Natala wanted Edward to be kept alive. She believed death would be too easy for him. She wanted him to suffer." Said the witch.

As annoyed as I was at my Luna's demand, in a way, I knew she was right. Death would be too easy for the motherfvcker! He needed to pay, and pay he would! I would make sure he knew what it meant to mess with our mate and Luna for the rest of his miserable life. I nodded in her direction, and they all ran in the opposite direction, with a couple of warriors forming a circle around them as they disappeared into the forest.

Azreal POV:

I didn't like my love's demand to keep the bastard alive, but she had a point, and if she wanted him alive to see him suffer, then we would bring him back alive and lay him on her feet as she decided what she wanted to do with him. Ezekiel and I kept an eye on them as my love disappeared with Sam and Azreal from what could be described as a massacre.

"Did you notice something about our Luna's smell? It almost smelt... different. Like something added." Said, Ezekiel

I knew what he was talking about. I smelt the difference in scent before I even got close to her. It was sweet and refreshing, but it wasn't one added scent but almost four. The witch Rayla's words filtered in my mind when she said our lunas condition and the added smell, realization quickly set in as I took a sharp breath.

"Pregnant. Our Luna's is pregnant with our pups." I said.

Ezekiel's head wh!pped in my direction, and not even a second later, we both had the most giant sh!t-eating grins on our faces. My love was pregnant; we were going to be daddies! However, our excitement was short-lived when we were thrown back into the trees when the magic explosion waves hit us.

Groaning, we quickly got up; there were different sparks of lightning, black and white, going off. It was that rogue b\*\*\*h struggling to keep up with the wizard king, Michealson. The bastard was an arrogant motherfcker. He was only here as a favour to the lycan kings; as much as I was grateful he was here, I hoped he wouldn't be coming back to the pack with us. Without him, we wouldn't be able to capture Edward and k!ll the witch b\*\*\*h simultaneously, even with the Lycan kings at our sides.

'Get the fvck over here.' One of the lycan kings' mind-link came through to Ezekiel and me.

Not wasting another second, we were next to the kings and twins in our wolf forms snarling at Edward, who was surrounded by wolves protecting us as he smirked at us.

"Well, well! Isn't it my mate's former mates and my nephews? Long time boys!" Said the motherfvcker.

We all snarled in his direction. I wanted to rip out his heart for all the pain he had put my love through, put our pups through, but I would not go against my love's wishes to keep him alive.

We all charged towards him, the Lycan kings tearing through the wolves as were the twins. I couldn't see Edward in the mass of furs and bl00d spraying everywhere. My head wh!pped in every direction, trying to find the bastard we couldn't let him escape; my lapse of concentration gave a wolf a chance to jump on my back and bite right into my shoulder; I growled out in pain.

Ignoring the pain in my shoulder, I fell on my back, crushing the wolf underneath me. Even though he got the upper hand, I was an alpha; my wolf was bigger and stronger. The wolf whimpered underneath me; not giving it a second to recover, I latched onto his nose and bit down hard. I felt chunks of meat fall into my mouth; ignoring it, I swung the wolf around, dropped him on the floor, and went for his jugular and ripped it out. I didn't care to look at it as I turned and ran towards where I thought Edward had gone. From the corner of my eyes, Michelson had seized the witch b\*\*\*h, and Josiah and one of the lycan kings were helping subdue her. The other two Lycan kings and Isaiah, for finishing off the last of Edward's lackeys. He knew he had lost, and the coward ran, pathetic! It even surprises me how he thought he could win against us.

I ran as fast as possible; trees passed me in a blur.

'Have you caught him?' I heard Ezeakil's mind link come in

Just as I was about to answer him, one of the king's mindlink came in

'Kill him on the spot! Make sure the bastard doesn't survive.' He said

As much as my body was telling me to obey our king, I pushed the feeling away. Throughout this relationship, we had undermined my love's decisions and always considered her to be delicate to fight. I wanted that to change, and if she believed that the bastard should live, I would listen to her. Not just now but till the day we die.

'I'm sorry, your highness, Natala had made it clear she wants him alive and brought back to the pack lands with us.' I said.

'Are you out of your goddess-forsaken mind, pup! I am not letting that psychopath near my sister again. If you can't do it, stand down, we're coming.' Said one of the kings.

He tried subduing me with his command, but since we were royals by blood now because of my baby, I ignored his command. Just as I was about to reply, I saw Edward's wolf running. I cut the connection and ran faster; getting close enough, I leaped in the air and jumped on his back, sinking my fangs in his shoulder. Unlike his lackeys, he was quick and agile; even though he was in pain, he expertly jolted back and threw me to the ground. Shuffling to my feet quickly, I hunched down and snarled at him as we circled one another, snapping our jaws. Just as I was about to attack him, he shifted back and gave me a smirk.

"Shift pup! Anyone can win in wolf form. Let's see what my darling is so fond about with you four nimrods." Said, Edward.

I shifted immediately; we both stood at the same height, our bodies were almost the same with bulging muscles, but anyone could tell I was the more buffed one. Scars ran all over his body as he flexed and jumped me; catching me off guard, he punched me in the face and gave me a roundhouse kick right in the gut.

I grunted as I spat blood from my mouth and lunged at him. It was a blur of punches and kicks.

“How dare you take our mate from us!” I growled at him as I punched him in the gut

The bastard was covered in blood; he had muscle but no technique. He was only strong because of the witch b\*\*\*h, and now she was gone; he was nothing but trash.

“She’s no one’s mate now. The potion would have killed the bond by now. If I can’t have her, I sure as hell won’t let you have her,” said Edward.

I didn’t suspect him to lodge a silver dagger right in my gut just as I was about to punch him again. I grunted and fell to my knees in pain as I clutched the dagger, ripping it out. Blood gushed out of the gaping hole, but I didn’t care as I lunged for the bastard again, grabbing him by his neck and slamming him to the ground. Edward punched me right in the gut on my wound, and even though I was in excruciating pain, I didn’t let go of his neck. Grabbing his head, I repeatedly banged it on the ground, taking out all of my frustration!

“She will always have us! Your plan didn’t work, we remarked to her. A sick fvck like you would never know what it is to be fated, mates!” I snarled, banging his head on the ground and never stopping.

Just as I was about to stop and mind link Ezeakil to come here and seize the bastard, I was thrown off him; I flew back and hit a rock. I grunted out in pain but ignored it when I saw the triplets Lycans and the twin wolves crouching down, ready to rip the bastard to shreds. My heartbeat accelerated not because of the pain but because I would fail my love again and not keep the bastard alive.

“STOP! Your Highness, think of Natala, think of your sister. She wanted him to live so he could get a punishment worth all the pain and suffering he caused.” I grunted out.

‘The lot of you will not order us around! This man took everything from us, from you and was about to kill your pups, our nephews. He only deserves death.’ The king’s mindlink came in.

“Yes, he does! And I agree, but that’s Natala’s call to make. We have never trusted her enough to let her fight or make decisions. You kill him; you’re taking another decision from her. And after all this, she needs to feel that she can trust us. So I beg you, your Highness, let my mate decide his future.” Said, Ezekiel

To say I was shocked was an understatement. Ezekiel was the most arrogant person alive, he never bowed down to anyone, but here he was humbling himself for our Luna.

The triplets and twins growled in annoyance, they weren't happy, but they seemed conflicted. They were not in my love's good books either; they had royally fvcked up as well, and I truly believed klling the bastard would be the last nail in the coffin for my love never to trust them or us again.

Snarling, the triplets shifted back as one of them bent down to Edward's level and punched him cross the face so hard I swear he was good as dead with how his face twisted.

"For Natala." Was all the triplets said as they restrained the bastard and threw him over the twin's back.

I fell down on my back, exhaling a deep breath, waiting for my wound to close so I could shift and head back to the pack. It was over; our Luna was safe, and if I had mine and my brother's way, the bastard would grovel at her feet before we kllled him.

"Let's go, little brother! Our Luna and pups need us." I heard Ezeakil say.

Opening my eyes, I saw the a.ssh0le grinning down at me. I smirked and shook my hand as I clasped his outstretched hand and got up.

We're coming, love, and you'll have your alphas right next to you when you wake up!