

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 106

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 106-Star

I was in the middle of my second welcome back feast, my first official one though. Zaya tapped me on my shoulder and gestured towards something. I looked up and spotted my parents sneaking away from the party.

“We caught them,” I whispered to him.

He frowned.

“No, I was thinking we should follow their example,” he said, grinning.

“Let’s wait for them to at least get out of the hallway first!” I said.

Jonah, who was sitting on my other side, leant back and stretched his arms.

“Ah, the hallway! Such sweet memories,” he said as he grabbed one of my ringlets and flung it in my face.

“Jonah!” I said, trying to tickle him in retaliation but Eli stopped me, pulling me onto his lap on the other side of Zaya.

Noah looked across at us.

“I’m so far away,” he complained, pouting from his seat next to Jonah.

“Let’s get out of here!” I said.

I looked around to say goodbye to Harper but he was nowhere to be found.

“He and Holly snuck away ages ago,” said Eli. “He waved goodbye to me when they went.”

“Well, aren’t you and Harper close? I love that,” I said in earnest, ruffling Eli’s hair.

“Yeah, Eli loves it too. He’s someone’s favourite for the first time in his life,” said Jonah snidely, laughing.

Jonah was a little drunk. I pinched his cheek.

“That’s mean. Apologise,” I said sternly.

He looked at me in shock trying to discern if I was serious. I was. Jonah gave a heavy sigh.

“Sorry, lil bro,” he mumbled.

Eli grinned. “That’s ok,” said Eli. “Don’t worry, Jonah. Maybe, you can be Great Grandma’s favourite.”

Great Grandmother was drunk and laughing scandalously at everything a court jester was doing. I had not even known we had a court jester. Solander was sitting next to her and was just as enthralled by the jester. I thought his jokes were stale personally but that was my taste.

“Ok,” I whispered to my mates, feeling like I had a lot of people to keep track of. “Let me count you guys,” I joked. “Does everyone have a buddy. We’re using the buddy system.”

“Eli, will you be my buddy please?” Asked Jonah, pouting.

Noah looked hurt.

“Hell no!” Snapped Zaya, grabbing Eli like he was a favourite toy or something.

Jonah was slurring his speech a little.

“Noah, I love you. I’m just making it up to Eli like Star said,” mumbled Jonah, hugging Noah and leaning on him.

Noah smiled. “I love you too, Big Bro,” he said, patting Jonah’s head. “Let’s go!” Said Noah authoritatively.

He linked his arm with mine and kept his other arm around Jonah. We managed to get Jonah back to my room. He seemed to think every statue in the castle was someone alive now, just trapped in stone. He let each one know he was coming back to rescue them tomorrow or maybe February 28th. I had no idea where that date had come from but it meant something to Jonah. Noah had a sly smile on his face. Eli and Zaya looked panicked.

“He’s crazy. He’s drunk,” said Zaya, as he let Jonah flop down on the bed.

“Let’s sober him up,” said Eli, getting him a glass of water.

“Guys, look at this,” I announced as I shut the door.

Jonah looked up from slopping his water everywhere. I conjured a cup of coffee for Jonah. The other three put their faces over the steam rising from it, as it levitated in midair, to make sure it was real. Eli clapped. Noah grinned.

“Hot!” Said Zaya with a wink.

I giggled. Jonah sipped the coffee with help from Noah to make sure he didn’t spill it. He recovered quickly. Alphas did not remain drunk very long. Jonah sighed and sat up.

“I’m back. What did I miss?” He gr0aned, as he sat up straighte on the bed.

I straddled him and cupped his face. I pressed a chaste k!ss to his l!ps tasting the sweet coffee.

“I made it too sweet,” I said.

“J’aime les choses douces,” murmured Jonah, pulling me down for a deeper k!ss.

I fell on top of him as he lay back down. I giggled.

“You like sweet things?” I whispered against his l!ps.

He nodded. “Exactement,” he replied. “And you, little Star, tu es le plus doux, which is why I had to make you mine,” he said trailing his fingertips across his mark on my neck.

His touch gave me goosebumps. I m0aned as he wrapped his hands possessively around my throat.

“Let me make love to you, Star,” he whispered, his l!ps brushing against my ear.

I shivered. I felt something hard press against my behind. My cheeks flushed as I realised Noah had positioned himself behind me and his h.uge e.rection was brushing against me. The elder two had me sandwiched between them but we were all fully clothed except Zaya who had str!pped n.ude when I wasn’t looking.

“Zaya!” I exclaimed.

“I sleep in the n.ude,” he said with a shrug.

“Sleep?” Asked Eli incredulously, flashing his black eyes at me.

Zaya did the same, his eyes swivelling as they quickly turned black.

I felt a heat in my middle. The elder were making sure to brush against me as much as possible.

“I missed my peepshow,” I said, giggling.

“I could put my clothes back and take them off slowly this time,” offered a black-eyed Zaya as he stalked towards me.

I tried not to stare at his h.uge hard length but my eyes kept trailing over it.

“No, that’s ok,” I mumbled as Zaya reached my l!ps.

“Well, we’ll und.ress you slowly then instead,” he murmured against my l!ps before he k!ssed me.

Four pairs of hands roamed my body. It was strange how I could tell exactly which pair belonged to which Quad as they caressed me. Zaya’s hands were the roughest, the most demanding and b.razen, with absolutely no hesitation as he practically ripped my clothes from my body though he had said he would und.ress me slowly. Eli’s were loving but firm, decisive and eager but not rushed while he slipped my underwear off and let his fingers trace patterns on my th!ghs. Jonah’s hands moved sensually, deliberately but slowly increasing the pleasure. Noah’s were methodical, precise, skilful. The way he moved his fingers made me think he was probably a pianist.

“Noah?” I asked suddenly.

“Mmm,” he grumbled as he planted k!sses along my shoulder from behind me.

“Do you play piano?” I asked out of the blue, making Jonah laugh his silky laugh from under me as his hands cupped my b.reasts and squeezed them through the fabric.

Noah unhooked my b.ra, releasing my b.reasts for Jonah to caress. I m0aned as Jonah's thumbs circled my n!pples, making them harden. My flower moistened itself in preparation.

"Why? Do you want me to serenade you?" laughed Noah, surprised at my question.

"No," I mumbled. "You just have um precise fingers."

Zaya burst into laughter on my right. He cupped my cheeks and pulled me in for a steamy k!ss.

"I actually do, Luna. Grade eight. The only Quad to finish my piano lessons," said Noah pointedly.

"Meh, so you'll play piano while Star and I romance each other, thanks," said Zaya dismissively. "And Eli will play the violin."

I gasped. "Do you play, Eli?" I asked, realising I still knew so little about them.

"Yes, Princess," cooed Eli, pressing his !!ps to my forehead sweetly.

"Eli and Noah, go play something. Zaya, you sing. Leave Star to me," instructed Jonah.

The three younger brothers laughed. No one moved away from me. I could not think anymore so I could not ask anything else. Eli and Zaya each had one of my n!pples in their mouths, swirling their tongues around them and grazing them gently with their teeth. My flower was getting so we.t. Noah and Jonah had released their e.rections and were sliding against me. I could feel Jonah move his member against my lower !!ps while Noah had settled his member between my b.utt cheeks, poking me dangerously. I whimpered.

"Don't worry, Luna," he breathed in my air. "I won't take you by surprise. I'll ease you into it," he promised.

I felt him reach for something in my nightstand drawer. I heard a squ!rting sound. He slathered lube between my b.utt cheeks. I gr0aned as Eli's finger pushed inside of my tight back opening while Noah held my b.utt cheeks apart. I was locked into a k!ss with Jonah, his tongue snaking into my mouth, caressing mine lovingly. I whimpered into Jonah's mouth as Eli pressed a

second finger into my behind. A third finger made me squeal into Jonah's mouth. Jonah broke our k!ss.

"Easy," he cautioned his brothers.

Eli's fingers became soothing as he slowed down his movements. Zaya was still attending to my b.reasts and trailing k!sses up and down my neck and shoulders to comfort me. My hand grasped Zaya's length as we k!ssed. I slid my fingers up and down his shaft, not able to wrap my fingers around his wide girth. Zaya gr0aned as I squeezed him. My other hand reached for Eli's member, caressing his shaft and swiping pre-c.um off of the tip. I l!cked the pre-c.um off of my finger as I locked eyes with Eli who grinned mischievously.

I gasped as I felt Jonah pressing his e.rection against my lower l!ps. He slipped right into my already drenched p.ussy. I cried out as I felt him slide all the way up to my c.ervix, penetrating me deeply in one long thrust. He gripped my h!ps as he rocked me back and forth. He was strong enough to easily lift me off of him until just the head of his engorged member was in me and then promptly slide me back down, thrusting deep into me. I opened my mouth to m0an but felt Eli press his thumb into my mouth. I s.ucked on it. He grinned, replacing his thumb with his h.uge length. I took as much of him into my mouth as I could, hyperaware of Jonah's agonisingly slow but incredibly deep thrusts. Jonah thrusts were making my toes curl. I whimpered against Eli's h.uge c0ck as I moved my mouth eagerly up and down his length. Eli was looking at me in awe as his hands gripped my curls and waves into a ponytail so he could guide my mouth.

"I guess...blink twice if you're ready," said Noah softly in my ear from behind.

Zaya laughter filled the room. My hands were gripping Zaya's c0ck, squeezing the shaft as slid my hands up and down his member. I blinked twice.

"She's ready," came Jonah's silky voice.

Noah pushed me down a little, making my p.ussy clench Jonah's member while my hands gripped Zaya tightly and my teeth grazed Eli's c0ck gently. I felt Noah's engorged head as it pressed against my back opening. He prodded me from behind. He pushed inside, inch by inch, pausing at intervals to make sure I was ok. My mind was numb. This was the numbness I had felt on the first night we had met on a whole other level. I could not form any real thoughts. All I could do was feel the pleasure of it all. Noah filled me from behind. I had two h.uge members in me, not including me clasping Zaya's

c0ck in my hands while Eli's length was inching towards my throat. Everyone was involved which was something I had previously thought impossible. Noah first slow thrust from behind made my eyes roll back into my head. I steadied myself, preparing for another. I whimpered against Eli's c0ck as Noah and Jonah began to alternate their movements. Whenever Jonah thrust deep inside my p.ussy, Noah was pulling back out of my behind. When Noah slid back into me from behind, Jonah slid out of my p.ussy. I wanted to scream but Eli's c0ck made that impossible. I tried to focus enough to keep squeezing Zaya's h.uge e.rection. The youngest hissed with pleasure, shutting his eyes tightly. Noah and Jonah picked up the pace, changing angles slightly. I was dripping down into Jonah's lap.

Eli slid out of my mouth suddenly with an audible popping sound. He cupped my chin and pressed his nose to my cheek.

"I wanna hear your screams, Princess," he whispered, his voice husky in my ear.

I sighed, nodding. I kept one hand on Zaya and used the other hand to grip Eli's we.t c0ck, pleasuring the younger two while the elder two pleased me. I m0aned as Jonah and Noah quickened their deep thrusts. My th!ghs were quivering. The pressure in my middle was so intense. I screamed as I came, shaking as waves of pleasure washed over me but Noah and Jonah were far from done. Watching me come got Eli and Zaya off. I felt their seed slip down onto my hands as they spurted. I heard them gr0an as they came. They got up, kneeling on either side of me, planting k!sses on my neck and shoulders and biting down on their marks, making me tremble.

Jonah and Noah were pounding me relentlessly now. Eli and Zaya remained pressed up against me, soothing me, as Noah and Jonah drove me into a frenzy. I had never felt myself climb quite this high. I knew the release would wreck me. I was panting as my torso tensed while my mates slid in and out of me from both ends. The ball of pressure inside of me was about to burst again. My org*asm hit me with unprecedented force. I screamed as I squ!rled, drenching Jonah. My p.ussy clenched his length, milking him. He gr0aned, tossing his head back, as he exploded into me, filling me. Noah spurted into my behind as he grunted in my ear. I collapsed onto Jonah's c.hest and Noah lay panting on top of me. Eli k!ssed me sweetly on the !!ps and then on my sweaty forehead. Zaya was stroking my hair and rubbing my shoulders. I was still trembling while my heart rate and breathing slowed. Noah and Jonah slid out of me slowly and carefully. They lay me on my back. I looked up, giggling at how their heads were together as they looked down on me.

“Are you ok, Princess?” Asked Eli, stroking my torso.

I nodded. Too breathless to answer just yet.

“Let’s switch,” suggested Zaya.

I realised what he meant: Zaya and Eli would be inside of me while Jonah and Noah remained at my side to sooth me. Zaya saw the shocked look in my eyes.

“You didn’t think we were gonna let you off that easy, did you?” He asked, grinning, flashing me with his black eyes momentarily.

Eli flashed me with his black eyes too, switching from green to black and back again so quickly, it was almost imperceptible.

“I doubt she thought that,” he said to Zaya. Eli grinned at me, saying, “You know us better than that? Don’t you, Princess?”

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 107

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 107-Star

My legs trembled as I straddled Eli and slowly lowered myself onto him.

“Just like that, Princess,” he said encouragingly, grabbing my h!ps to guide me as I took his large member inside me to the hilt.

I m0aned as I was met with that now familiar full feeling. Eli gr0aned then he k!ssed me lovingly, slowly, his hands cupping my face. His hands found the backs of my th!ghs. He sat up with me in his lap.

“Wrap your legs around me tightly,” he instructed, emphasising the last word.

I furrowed my brow but wrapped my th!ghs around him obediently. He stood up. I squeaked in surprise.

“It’s ok, Princess,” he chuckled.

I blushed and held onto him, my legs dangling in the midair. Zaya pressed himself against my back. I felt him part my *butt cheeks while Jonah slathered it with more lube. Noah kept administering soothing k!sses to my shoulders,*

neck and cheeks. Zaya gently pressed his finger into my back opening. I looked at him over my shoulder, biting my n!pple nervously as he fingered my behind. Eli's thrusts were agonisingly slow. Zaya smirked at me and k!ssed the tip of my nose when he saw me looking back at him. He slowly pushed his huge member into my behind. I gr0aned, biting down on Eli's shoulder as Zaya pushed all the way in. I leant back against Zaya's chest. Jonah and Noah remained at either side of me, k!ssing their way up and down my neck and jaw.

I rocked my h!ps a little, making Eli grunt. He began to move his h!ps more, sliding in and out of me, filling me and brushing against my c.ervix repeatedly. It was mind-numbing. I tossed my head back, laying it on Zaya's shoulder while he slowly entered and withdrew from my behind. Noah had my left hand in both of his. He k!ssed my fingertips gently. Jonah had my right hand, he squeezed it and then k!ssed my palm. I matched the movements of Eli and Zaya, finding my rhythm, following their lead. Eli and Zaya were both grinding against me. Because they were standing with me supported by them and sandwiched between them, all I could do was hold onto them when they began to alternate their movements quickly, pounding into me. The build-up was delicious. I whimpered as Jonah and Noah each took a n!pple into their mouths while Zaya and Eli bounced me up and down relentlessly, making me cry out as the pleasure became too much. I screamed as my orgasm burst through me. My mates were still at it. They were insatiable. They continued sliding in and out, driving me higher still. I was gripping Eli's shoulders hard enough to likely leave marks. I felt another, stronger release coming. I braced myself though nothing could really prepare me for this. Noah was swirling his tongue round and round my left n!pple while Jonah nibbled on my right. Zaya was thrusting into my back opening, his rough palms gripping my th!ghs holding me open and up for Eli who gripped my butt cheeks keeping them apart for Zaya. Eli was thrusting at an almost inhuman speed. I was too exhausted to keep up anymore so I just hung from them like a rag doll while they fvckngd me mercilessly. I could feel the pressure building and then bursting inside of me. My org*asm wrecked me. I squ!rtd, drenching Eli's torso. He gr0aned appreciatively and with a few more thrusts, he came, spurting into me while my p.ussy milked him. Zaya gr0aned loudly in my air as he came, filling my behind with his load. They walked me slowly to the bed. They collapsed with me still between them and them still inside of me. I was soaring. Zaya slid out of my back opening

I wanted...more.

"Eli," I whispered in his ear.

“Yeah?” He whispered back.

I wanna mark you, I cooed.

Eli's grin was so wide, it made me giggle. He extended his neck to me. I leant forwards and sank my elongated canines into his tender flesh. He hardened within me instantly and within seconds we both exploded into org*asm as my mark took effect. I licked his skin, enjoying his taste and sealing my mark. Eli finally slid out of me and lay there, panting. I kissed him sweetly and he smiled sleepily. He traced my mark on his neck and grinned.

“Forever, Princess,” he murmured, his eyelids drooping as sleep took him.

I crawled over to Zaya who was laying on his back in the middle of the huge bed. I straddled him. He was at attention below me. He grabbed my hips and impaled me onto him, making me sit on his lap. I shivered. I lay down on him as we rocked our hips. His eyes were black and so were mine. He knew instinctively what I wanted so he bared his neck to me, smirking as he did so. I found the spot and licked it, making him shiver now. I sank my teeth into him and like before, pleasure overtook me while Zaya came inside of me. I lay panting on top of him.

I won't make lasting a couple seconds a habit, don't worry, he joked.

You better not, I retorted, teasing him.

Noah and Jonah were watching us with black eyes. I went over to Jonah. He sat up and placed me on his lap, entering me in one swift thrust, his signature. I clamped my thighs around his waist. He stood up and lifted me up while slid out of me almost all the way before he thrust deeply back in. He kept this going making it almost impossible to concentrate on his neck. He starting pounding me.

“Jonah!” I squeaked, surprised.

I was shaking. He made me cum before he would let me near his neck. When we were catching our breath and he was holding me close, I buried my teeth in him. He exploded into me, filling me, making me moan. He walked me over to the bed and lay down with me in his arms.

A few minutes later, I made my way over to Noah who was lying down. He grinned at me. I bent down to kiss him, enjoying the feel of his lips. Noah

rolled over suddenly and pinned me under him. I grasped his huge cock and squeezed it, making him hiss with pleasure. I positioned it at my entrance and he slid inside to the hilt. He rocked his hips against me slowly. All the others were asleep, tired from being marked. Just Noah and I were awake, black-eyed, lustful, *hungry for each other*. We caressed each other in the dark. I used the last of my energy to mark Noah. Pleasure carried us away, shattering us and mending us afterwards. My eyes closed. Zaya was still inside of me. We fell asleep holding each other. I was spent so I welcomed sleep with open arms while I held my Noah.

All the Quads were mine now forever.

Holly

His Highness insisted upon us retiring from the celebrations early. He waved goodbye to Alpha Elijah before our departure. The Prince was in great spirits and so was I. I had set out what I came here to do, to expose the imposter and rescue Princess Hesper. The Prince took me to his room. I knew how to operate the air contraption now. The room was too warm with the Prince's heat under the covers. I made it colder with the white box device.

"Look at you, working the AC like a pro," said Prince Harper, flashing me a dazzling grin.

His praise made my cheeks redden.

"I observed Princess Star and Alpha Jonah operating the white box that controls the air contraption," I said bashfully.

Harper kissed my forehead. He took the small white box and held it up.

"This," he said, tapping his finger on the white box, "is a remote. The AC remote. AC stands for air conditioning."

"Remote, AC, Air Conditioning," I repeated to show him I was learning.

He smiled.

"Good, Baby. Now that," he said, pointing to the air contraption, "is an air conditioning unit."

I nodded.

“Almost every room in the castle has one so we can make the air colder. We can also make the air warmer. There’s indoor heating here too. We’ll talk about that another time,” said Harper.

I smiled gratefully. He took the white cord from my hiding place.

“I saw you stashing it there earlier,” he explained.

It was not a very good hiding place then, behind the bed’s headboard. I frowned. Would the Prince find me careless with the gifts he had bestowed upon me?

“This is a charger,” he said, showing me the white cord. “It helps this, your new iPhone to save up energy.”

He pressed a button, holding it down. The glassy white present gleamed. I gasped. Magic like the Lingering Lotus. I had not known it was magic he had given me.

“My Lord, thank you for such a gift,” I said earnestly.

“No prob, Babe,” he said, showing me a tiny box on the corner of the gleaming iPhone.

“See how this is empty. It needs to charge. See if you can figure out how to plug it in,” he instructed.

I took the white cord and the iPhone from him. I examined it carefully. I gasped. They fit together easily. I knew about the electricity. It came from the walls through a small portal called a socket. I plugged it in. The iPhone showed me words. It said it was charging!

“I did it!” I exclaimed joyfully, throwing myself into the Prince’s arms.

“Awesome job, Baby,” he cooed.

He held me at arm’s length, staring at me. I flushed under the heat of his gaze.

“Thank you,” I said softly. “For the gifts and for showing me how to use them.”

“Thank you!” He said. “For coming into my life. For exposing Holden. For rescuing my mother!” He said, looking at me in awe.

"It was mainly you and Princess Star who rescued her," I said.

"Don't sell yourself short," he said, closing the distance between us.

We were both sitting on the edge of the Prince's bed, gazing at each other. The Prince kissed me gently and sweetly. He continued pressing his lips against my skin, making his way down my neck. He made me shiver when he reached the base of my throat.

"This is where my mark will be," he said softly.

I cupped his face and pulled him into a kiss. He kissed me eagerly, coaxing my mouth open, caressing my tongue with his. Heat was building in my torso. We parted when we were both breathless.

"Holly, I love you," whispered Harper.

My heart was racing.

"I'm in love with you," he clarified. "If that wasn't already obvious," he chuckled.

I was at a loss for words.

"You don't have to say anything back. It's ok. I won't rush you. I just wanted you to know how I feel," said Harper.

"Harper," I whispered, using his first name. "I love you too," I confessed.

"You do?" He asked, grinning. He seemed thrilled but surprised.

"You are surprised?" I chuckled. "Even if I could dream a man into reality, he would be less lovable than you are," I said.

It was true. Harper was kind and protective. He was authoritative and brave but also and gentle and compassionate. He had a beautiful voice. He was handsome. He was a Prince! I half expected to wake up from this dream back in my cottage. I would always fall asleep with my head on the table back home after reading by candlelight. Every time I went to bed in the Prince's room and woke up still in his arms, I was surprised all over again. It was like being in a fairytale.

The Prince seemed deeply moved by words. He pulled me towards him and kissed me passionately, lighting the flame of desire within me. I held onto him tightly, trying to keep up with the kisses. He lifted me up, placing me on his lap so that I was straddling him. I tried to stifle my moans as he planted kisses down my neck. He reached for the ties on the front of my dress. My cheeks were red and burning.

"You ok? You want to stop?" Asked Harper.

"Yes I am fine and no, I don't want to stop," I whispered against his lips before I cupped his face in my hands and pulled him in for another kiss.

I felt him undo the ties of my dress. He pulled it down over my shoulders so that the fabric hung from my waist. His hands found my breasts. *I could no longer stifle my moans when he caressed them, trailing his fingers over my nipples, making them pebble in his hands. I hid my face in his neck.*

"Still ok?" He asked.

"I...I'm just shy," I said softly.

I was a little nervous for him to see all of me.

"Don't be," he said, caressing my cheek. "You're beautiful."

I blushed. He turned me away from him so that my back was against his chest. I was sitting between his legs. He leant his chin onto my neck, looking down at my topless form. He slid the dress off, allowing it to fall to the ground. With my help, he slid my underwear off. My heart was beating wildly with excitement as his large hands moved over my midriff. His palms found my inner thighs, pushing them so that my flower unfolded. I closed my eyes, just enjoying his touch. His fingers explored my petals, making my thighs quiver. I bit my lip and gripped his thighs as he found my bud and pinched it lightly. He moved his fingers over it, circling it. I was trembling.

"Do you like this?" He asked.

I nodded. "Yes," I said breathlessly.

"Do you touch yourself?" He asked.

My cheeks must have been scarlet.

“Sometimes,” I answered honestly.

“Show me how you like to be touched. Touch yourself,” he said encouragingly.

I hesitantly reached down and parted my own folds. He kept his fingers over mine as I found my bud and caressed it. *His hands slid upwards to cup my breasts while he kissed my shoulders from behind. I moaned as he nibble my shoulder and squeezed my breasts while my own hand pushed me higher. I leant back onto the hard planes of his chest, realising he had removed his own shirt. I loved the feeling of his skin against mine. Harper trailed his fingers up and down my inner thighs, stopping just short of my flower each time. I turned my head and gasped when I saw that his eyes had turned black.*

“I’ll take over from here,” he said, his voice low and raspy in my ear.

I nodded feebly. Harper lifted me up easily, he lay back and positioned me so that I was kneeling over him, my knees on either side of his face. I was glad he could no longer see how red I was.

“Sit down,” he said, tugging on my hips.

“I’ll crush you,” I said worriedly.

Harper burst into laughter.

“Not likely, Baby,” he said, grabbing my waist and pulling me down onto him.

“I…” I began to protest but Harper flicked his tongue out and ran the length of my flower, concentrating on my bud.

I moaned as his tongue circled my bud, tracing patterns over it. He sucked my bud into his mouth. *I squealed. He was squeezing my thighs. His fingers reached for me. He inserted one into me while he enveloped my vulva with his mouth, making me want to clamp my thighs shut to get away from the intense pleasure. He added a second finger and began pumping his fingers in and out while his mouth worked wonders on my bud. My breath was coming in short gasps. I was leaning over and gripping the sheets while he took me higher and higher, intensifying the pressure in my torso. He used his free hand to grip my waist, pushing and pulling at me, encouraging me to move my hips. I began to rock my hips, sliding my bud over his tongue. His fingers slid out of me and he held my hips with both hands, rocking me back and forth. The pressure inside of me was so intense. I tossed my head back just as he*

sucked on my bud with so much intensity. My climax hit, making my entire body shudder. I could barely hold myself up as the pleasure crashed over me in waves.

Harper lay me down on my back. He settled himself between my trembling legs. His eyes found mine, asking me a silent question. I nodded. I wanted to go further. I wanted him, more than anything.

He eased out of his pants, kicking it off of him along with his undergarment. He pressed against my inner thighs, opening them wider. I could feel his engorged manhood at my entrance. He was large and thick but I was drenched down there. He inched in, pausing with every inch to make sure I was not in pain. When he reached my maidenhood, he paused. I nodded. I was ready. He pressed his manhood against it, breaking through it. I felt a sharp stinging pain as he entered me fully. The tip of his length was brushing against the mouth of my womb, deep inside of me. He waited for me to relax as I was tensing up. I took a deep breath and he slowly withdrew his manhood from me before filling me again. There was some discomfort as I got used to his size but with each stroke, the pleasure built until the pleasure was all that I could perceive. I tightened my arms around his neck as he moved faster and faster. I whimpered and he grinned. He pressed down on me, his pelvis rubbing against my bud while his manhood slipped in and out of me. I brought his face to mine and kissed him, pouring all my love into the kiss. The pressure within me was almost to bursting again. He broke our kiss and pressed his forehead and nose to mine.

“Holly, I want to mark you as mine forever,” he breathed. “Will you let me?”

I nodded eagerly. “Yes, yes,” I said.

He grinned and in a split-second, his eyes became black and his canines lengthened. I felt him bite down on my neck. I had been expecting to wince in pain at this moment but pleasure burst through me, making me scream. This climax was unbelievably intense. I arched my back and gripped him to me tightly. He continued to pound into me until he grunted and poured his seed into me. I could feel him spasming inside of me. I kissed his shoulder and ran my fingers through his hair. He was panting. We held each other, just listening to our heartbeats and the sounds of our breathing. Harper remained on top of me. We were both euphoric as we drifted off to sleep.

“Am I crushing you?” He asked suddenly.

“Not likely, Baby,” I said, parroting what he had said earlier.

Harper burst into laughter. He kissed me.

“No, really?” He whispered. “I’m a lot bigger than you.”

He flexed his muscles. I shook my head.

“No, you’re not,” I said, kissing his forehead.

I wanted to stay just like this, so we did.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 108

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 108-Harper

I woke up with my little mate asleep on my chest. There was a knock on my door. I could not call out to them and wake Holly. I slowly and gently switched myself with a big pillow for her to cling to instead. I grinned at her as her arms tightened around the pillow in sleep. My silvery mark on her neck caught the light. It gleamed. She was all mine now.

I looked through the peephole. Only a crazy person would just throw open the door without figuring out who it could be first. I bet the Quads all just threw open doors for any and everyone even when my sister was sleeping and in need of protection. Except Eli. He had some sense.

Dad?!

“Dad,” I said, opening the door a crack.

“No! Holden!” Snapped Dad. “Of course it’s me!” He said, annoyed.

He was grumpy in the morning. It was definitely Dad.

“What’s wrong?” I asked, opening the door all the way.

My eyes widened as I took in the silvery mark on his neck. Mom had marked him.

“Did you mark Mom?” I asked.

He nodded, grinning.

“And she marked you?”

More nodding.

“So what’s the problem?” I asked.

Had he come here to tell me about his escapades with Mom? No thank you.

“I want to propose to your Mom,” he said simply.

“Really?” I said in hushed tones.

He nodded eagerly.

“I want your sister and me to help plan something...nice, fancy,” he said.

I grinned.

“Ok, no prob,” I said. “Where’s Star?” I asked.

“In her room still probably. You go wake her! She’ll think I’m spying,” he muttered.

I sighed. I marched across the hall and banged on her door unceremoniously.

“I could have done that,” hissed Dad. “I meant wake her quietly with some twin thing. Your Mom is a light sleeper!”

“Oh, sh!t,” I said.

Dad ran down the hall and checked on Mom who was still asleep thankfully. The door was ripped open loudly by a disgruntled...not Eli. I stared at him.

“What...” he began to ask but I put my hand up for him to be quiet.

I peered at him.

“Zaya,” I decided.

“Yes,” barked Zaya. “What’s your problem?”

“Bring me my twin,” I said authoritatively to piss him off.

This was my pack and my castle not his. I was the King of this castle. He could take his attitude back to the Viper Moon Pack House. Zaya looked murderous but he composed himself with a deep breath. He went inside.

“Star, Baby,” I heard him saying.

“Sorry to wake you,” he said gently.

“What is it?” Murred a sleepy Star from inside.

Star appeared at the door in her nightgown and fuzzy slippers.

“Get dressed!” I said excitedly.

“You’re in your boxers,” she pointed out.

I looked down. Oh yeah. Holly would say I was indecent.

“Dad needs help proposing to Mom!” I said excitedly.

Star squealed so loudly I was sure Holly and Mom down the hall would wake up. I grabbed her and covered her mouth.

“Shhh,” I said.

She giggled but it was muffled against my hand.

“Go get dressed!” I said.

I ran back to my room. Holly was still asleep. I left her a note. I wanted to do something racy like stick it into the waistband of her underwear but she was no longer wearing any. I smirked to myself. I made sure the blanket was covering her up properly. I kissed her forehead and just left the note under the phone she didn’t really know how to use yet. I met Star and Dad in the hallway. All the Quads were dressed and ready too.

“What are they doing?” I asked Star.

“We’re...” began Jonah (I think).

“I asked Star,” I told him.

“Bro, we wanna help bring the greatest and longest love story to a happy ending,” joked Eli, shoving me playfully.

I shoved him back. I looked at Jonah and Zaya. Ugh. I smiled at Noah. He was fun in a nerdy way.

“Ok,” I said. “If it’s ok with Dad?”

“Yeah,” shrugged Dad.

“Well then I’m bringing my mate,” I said.

“Where is she?” Asked Zaya.

“In Narnia,” I snapped. “Where do you think? She’s in my room. One sec.”

She would probably fit in better in Narnia actually. No iPhones to confuse her there but I was keeping her with me forever. Cue diabolical laughter.

“Holly!” I hissed, shaking her gently.

She gr0aned. I planted k!sses all over her face until she woke up giggling and tried to push me away.

“What is it, my Lor...” she began.

“No!” I gr0aned.

She smiled.

“Hi Harper,” she said softly.

“Hi Holly,” I whispered back.

“May I use magic on you?” I asked.

She frowned. She nodded.

“I trust you,” she said softly.

I made her stand before me in all her n.aked glory. I pictured what I wanted. I focused on it. I blinked. Holly gasped. She was now in a sund.ress and boots. She giggled.

“See how your man has got you,” I said.

“What man?” She said, alarmed, looking around nervously.

“Never mind,” I chuckled.

I pulled her out into the hallway.

“I need to braid my hair,” she mumbled.

“No leave it down! It’s pretty!” I insisted. “Please,” I begged.

She smiled. She kissed my nose and left it down.

“Holly! You’re still here! I see the air contraption police haven’t made any arrests yet,” said Jonah, grinning.

What the fvck?

“Don’t talk to my woman,” I said to him.

He glared at me but fell silent. Holly poked my arm.

“I think his lordship jests! I see that now,” she said, smiling at Jonah.

I supposed that was Jonah’s weak attempt at humour.

“Let’s go,” said Dad.

We followed him to the courtyard where there was a carriage waiting.

“Um, isn’t there a car?” I said.

“Oh, yes, in the royal garage,” said a footman.

“There’s a royal garage?” I said quietly.

The footman nodded. He was Fae. He led us to the garage. I gasped. There was a vast array of vintage cars, sports cars and other luxury vehicles here.

“These are all in working condition?” I asked an attendant who was servicing one of the cars.

He nodded. "Yes, Your Highness," he said.

"This has been here the whole time?" I asked.

"Yes, Your Highness," he said.

"No one uses it?" I asked incredulously.

"The Queen and yourself seemed to prefer the carriage or...a dragon," said the attendant, shrugging.

"Helena!" Squeaked Holly excitedly.

"We can't take Helena, Baby," I said apologetically, cupping her face. "It's the Quads' fault. If it was just you, me, Dad and Star, we could take Helena and Haven."

"They're dragons. They can more than fit four extra people. What if the Quads and I take Haven and you, Holly and Dad take Helena," suggested Star.

"Five and three? We should split four and four," said Dad.

The Quads looked at each other nervously. I grinned.

"Eli, come here!" Said Dad.

Jonah snickered at Eli.

"Dad!" I said, sighing deeply and making use of my actor skills. I was originally hired to play the role of Star's...never mind. That was in the past. The point was that I was an actor. "We already know Eli so well. We also know Noah a bit better after our ordeal. We owe it to Star to try to bond with all of her mates, don't you think?" I said, widening my eyes at Dad.

Dad chuckled.

"You and Star remind me of your Mom the way you look when you want something," he laughed.

Bingo.

"I want to get to know Jonah," I lied.

Dad nodded.

“Jonah, come with us. Star, you take Eli, Noah and...Zachary,” said Dad.

He knew his name was Zaya. He was just being an asshole.

“Dad,” said Star through gritted teeth.

Dad burst into laughter. He was in a surprisingly good mood. He clapped Zaya on the back.

“I’m kidding with you, Isaiah,” said Dad, grinning.

Zaya grinned nervously. Star looked suspicious.

“Can’t I kid with my future son-in-law?” Asked Dad.

Zaya beamed.

“I guess,” said Star.

We went to the courtyard. I noticed Holly had my note even though it did not apply anymore because she was coming too. She smiled at the note and pocketed it.

“Dad, did you leave a note for Mom? So she’ll know you just stepped out for a bit and you’re thinking of her?” I asked.

Dad frowned. I took that as a ‘No.’ How was I related to this guy? Where was his sense of romance, of pizzazz? I sighed.

“Dad,” I grumbled, summoning a pen and paper. “Write something romantic!”

“I can make flowers grow in her room!” Exclaimed Star.

Dad wrote the note. I snatched it to check it over, knowing it would be crap.

Dear Hesper,

I took the kids and left.

Be back soon.

The Quads are also with us unfortunately.

Yours,

Heath

I sighed deeply. It was sh!ttier than I had imagined. Star looked at it and rolled her eyes.

“I took the kids and left,” quoted Star. “That sounds terrifying. That’s not how you start a love note. I breakup note sure but not a love note.”

Dad frowned.

“Dad, this is not r0mantic but I’ll fix it for you,” I said calmly.

Dad nodded. I took that as him bestowing me the liberty to write whatever the fvck I want. I enchanted the note so that new words would appear in the same handwriting. I showed my note to Star.

My Dearest Hesper,

Good morning, my Love! The kids and I have gone shopping with the Quads. I didn’t want to wake you. Also, how would I be able to surprise you if you came shopping with us? I love you.

Be back soon.

Yours forever,

Love Heath

Dad wanted to see the note. He made a face at it.

“It doesn’t sound like me,” he said.

“Ok, good,” I said, snapping my fingers and transporting the note to Mom’s bedside table. Star made flowers grow on the table. They picked up the note, cushioning it in their midst and their stems intertwined and lengthened, weaving together to form their own vase. I could see it all plainly in Star’s mind as she focused.

“Perfect!” Said Star.

We high-fived.

“Let’s go,” grumbled Dad.

“No thank you?” Asked Star.

“Thanks,” he muttered.

I helped my Princess, Holly, onto Helena’s back. Holly sat behind me, wrapping her arms around my waist. She yawned and snuggled into my neck.

“Sorry, I woke you, Baby,” I cooed.

“That is fine. I am excited to help his Lordship select the ring for the Her Highness’ engagement. They have had a prolonged courtship indeed,” she chuckled.

Jonah sat behind Holly to my chagrin and Dad was behind Jonah. I wanted Jonah and Dad to switch seats but I didn’t want Holly to find me overbearing. Jonah better keep his new funny bone to himself. I knew he was as attached to Star as I was to Holly but I got envious easily when it came to Holly.

“Holly, you know a Detective from the AC division has been asking for you?” Jonah joked.

“Jonah, this is your opportunity to get to know Dad, the father of your mate,” I snapped.

“Sir, how are you today?” Asked Jonah, looking back at Dad as we took flight.

“Good,” said Dad simply.

“Oh ok, that’s...good. What kind of ring do you think Hesper would like?” Asked Jonah.

I steered Helena towards the main town. There were shops there with both lupine and Fae jewellery.

“Um, gold,” said Dad.

“How about something custom made to reflect Fae and lupine engagement ring styles so she’ll know you thought about her as an individual so she’ll feel special?” Suggested Jonah.

That was a good idea. Mom was part Fae and part werewolf.

“Yeah, I think that could work,” mumbled Dad.

“Where is all this ingenuity when it comes to making Star feel special?” I asked pointedly.

“Ask Star and she’ll tell you. I make her feel extra special,” said Jonah.

His suggestive tone made me want to punch him but Holly was between us and we were miles high in the air. A scuffle at this altitude would not be particularly wise or regal of me.

“There!” Shouted Dad, pointing to the store he wanted to visit below.

I spotted the one he meant. Dad had eyesight like an Alpha. He fought like one too. I realised I didn’t know Jack sh!t about Dad’s side of the family.

“Dad! I want to know about your parents! My paternal grandparents,” I said, as I steered Helena into a gradual dive.

She expertly circled back around to land as close to the place as possible. I was grateful for the wide streets of the town. She landed in a nearby grassy square. I should have park benches and playground stuff placed here. I pictured slides and swings, a merry-go-round, a seesaw, a sandbox. Dad’s deep voice broke me out of my town and country planning.

“I would like to know more about them myself,” joked Dad.

“Wait, what?” I asked as I patted Helena’s snout. “We’ll be back soon, Helena,” I said.

She nodded gracefully. A crowd had gathered to marvel at her. Some children were edging closer to her but their parents yanked them back.

“She’s friendly,” I told them “Be gentle and respectful. Ask her if you can pet her and she’ll nod or shake her head.”

Some of the parents let their kids frolic around Helena. She sniffed a little boy offering her a turnip. She shook her head ‘No’ regarding the turnip but allowed the boy to pat her snout. We walked towards the store. Dad was quiet.

“Aren’t you going to tell me what you mean?” I asked.

I spotted Haven diving swiftly and sharply to land in the same square as Helena. He was always showing off for her. If the dragons had flight music like an aeroplane, Helena's would be a classical orchestra or Enya or something. Haven's would be Heavy Metal.

"I don't know my parents," said Dad as we watched the other three Quads and Star slide off of Haven's back.

Star let the parents and children know to not touch Haven even if he nodded his head. Haven tended to change his mind about interactions but Helena kept him somewhat calm these days. Star and the Quads reached us.

"So who raised you?" I asked, looking at Dad.

"Nuns," he said.

I burst into laughter. Dad frowned.

"Oh sorry," I said. "You're being serious."

Dad shrugged. "I grew up in an orphanage," he said.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 109

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 109-Star

I gasped. Harper raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"Dad! Why didn't you tell us?" I asked.

"There's not much to tell," said Dad, with a sigh, taking my hand as we walked into the jewellery store.

Dad seemed to be scrutinising my fingers carefully.

"I need a mani," I said apologetically.

My attempt at humour was lost on Dad who merely frowned.

"I think your fingers are the same as your Mom's," he said.

Oh.

“Yeah, probably,” I said.

“You’re both so beautiful,” said Dad, kissing my forehead.

I grinned.

“The two most beautiful girls in the world,” said Dad, hugging me.

“Thanks, Dad,” I murmured into his shirt, hugging him back.

I held onto him a bit. I wished he had been around when I had been growing up. He patted my back.

“I have to agree with you there, Sir,” said Zaya. “Beauty beyond compare.”

Dad looked at Zaya. I was expecting him to say something mean so I got ready to defend Zaya.

“I guess you could start calling me Heath,” said Dad. “The four of you.”

All the Quads grinned widely, exchanging glances. I smiled at them. They were so cute.

“You too, Miss Holly,” said Dad, looking at Holly who was under Harper’s arm. My twin was keeping his mate close to his side. Her nose was a bit pink from the cold.

“I’m not a Lord, ok,” chuckled Dad, tweaking Holly’s nose.

Holly giggled.

“Yes, my Lor...yes, Heath,” said Holly.

A young Fae woman with waist length silvery blonde hair came out from behind the counter.

“How may I be of service to you, Your Highness?” She said to me.

“Um, my Dad needs to buy an engagement ring,” I said, smiling.

Dad held up my finger for the lady to see.

“For your daughter?” She asked, startled.

Clearly she recognised all of us.

“I know Princess Hesper was once engaged to her first cousin but isn’t this a little extreme?” she whispered, frightened.

“No! NO! No,” I said.

“For my wife,” said Dad, annoyed. “To be. For Princess Hesper. Her Mom. My wife, not yet but...you know what I mean. My mate.”

I exchanged a glance with Harper. Yeah, we would be writing my Dad’s proposal speech for him as well as his wedding vows.

“My name is Sylvia by the way! So sorry for my...um. Let’s get to the rings,” she said, rushing over to the counter to distract us with sparkly jewellery.

The rings were gorgeous. The Quads were surprisingly interested in the jewellery selection. I had expected them to be bored.

“We were thinking of a ring that was somehow both Fae and werewolf like Hesper is,” said Dad, glancing at Jonah.

Jonah grinned. Sylvia gasped and ran to the back. She came scurrying out with an ornate box. She placed the box before us. It was jewel encrusted. The box was even prettier than the rings we had just seen. Zaya and Eli were trying on engagement rings. Eli put one on my finger.

“This fits perfectly,” he said softly, grinning.

I giggled. I took it off and gave it back. Jewellery stores made me nervous. I was so scared I’d be asked to pay for something or I’d break something. I did not feel wealthy even if I was now.

Sylvia opened the box. The ring inside was mesmerising.

“The band is lupine made gold but the diamond is from the Fae realm. The diamond seemed to reflect a rainbow of colours whenever the light hit it.

Harper and I were sold. We looked at Dad.

“Is this a good one?” He asked, somewhat adorably clueless.

“This is a good one, Dad,” I said.

Dad tried the ring on my finger and it fit perfectly.

“It’ll definitely fit Mom!” Said Harper.

We got the ring and flew back to the castle. Mom and Great Grandma greeted us as we entered the dining hall. We had missed breakfast but we were right on time for lunch. Mom hugged Dad.

“Thank you for the flowers, Heath!” She squealed.

Dad grinned. He kissed her forehead gently.

“My handsome great grandsons are back,” said Great Grandmother, hugging each of the Quads.

I was relieved that she liked all of them. She did not seem to think it was weird that there were four of them. Apparently, Mom’s parents had been close to Alpha Romeo who was father to the Alpha Triplets so Great Grandmother was familiar with the idea of multiples having one mate.

“I met the Alpha Triplets when they were teeny tiny,” said Great Grandmother using her index finger and thumb to indicate about an inch.

“I doubt they were that small, Your Majesty,” chuckled Jonah.

“Yes, they were!” She exclaimed, swatting Jonah’s chest.

Mom did that! That was where she got it from. I would be dodging hands left and right whenever a joke was told in this family.

“They were still in Luna Ronnie’s womb,” said Great Grandmother in hushed tones as though this was a great secret.

“Ohh!” Laughed Jonah. “I get it.”

“But you’re too young to know about that!” She informed Jonah, hitting his chest again.

“So are you, Harper!” She said, looking across the table at Harper who paused on his way to kiss Holly.

“Of course, Grandma,” he said, grinning nervously.

“You’re just children,” she said.

“They’re eighteen,” said Mom. “They’re not kids, Grandma.”

“You think that cause you’re still eighteen too!” Said Great Grandma dismissively. “Technically,” said Mom. “Spiritually, I’m an old soul. Right, Heath?”

“Yes,” said Dad, nodding, but he tended to agree with just about anything Mom said whether he had heard what was said or not. I had never seen him like that with anyone and it was my new favourite thing to behold.

“The Alpha Triplets must have blossomed into strapping young men while I was a castle fixture,” muttered Great Grandmother. “Perhaps, I should have tea with the new Winter Moon Luna.”

“She’s really nice!” I said quickly, hoping Great Grandmother would have tea with Chasity.

I’m so happy for our parents, I told Harper over mind-link.

Speaking of parents, you have two of them to meet officially. Eli told me, said Harper.

What? I asked, my heart speeding up.

You have to meet the current Alpha and Luna of Viper Moon, the Quads’ parents, said Harper.

They’re coming here?! I said.

Yeah, I want them to be here for Mom and Dad’s wedding. You’ll be the maid of honour and I’ll be the best man. Dad told me he and Mom want to meet the Quads’ parents so I thought they should come to the wedding. Dad wants to get married like practically yesterday since we’re of age already and Mom was, you know, a statue for eighteen years. There’s no point in a long engagement, said Harper.

Even though I felt a bit panicked, I was touched that Harper had thought to invite the Quads’ parents. I myself would have forgotten. The Quads and I had not had that many normal milestones.

Thanks, Harper. I would like them to come. I want to get to know them, I said.

Harper smiled.

After lunch, Jonah pulled me away from everyone else. We went for a walk in the gardens next to the courtyard. They were beautiful. Even though it was winter here for about six months a year from late September to late February or early March, there were still flowers. Frost flowers. They looked like flowers carved from ice but they were very much alive. They were iridescent like the Lingering Lotus as they gleamed beautifully under the Winter Sun. They swayed of their own accord with or without the wind. When the wind actually blew against them, they made soft tinkling sounds like wind chimes. I was bundled up but Jonah kept me close to his side for extra warmth.

“My parents will be making a trip up here soon,” he informed me.

Should I act surprised?

“Did Eli or Zaya tell you?” Wondered Jonah aloud.

I grinned. “No, I found out from Harper who heard it from Eli,” I admitted.

Jonah stroked my cheek. He traced the bridge of my nose with a gloved finger.

“And when they leave...I want us to leave with them,” he said looking at me worriedly as though scared of my reaction.

“Yes,” I said.

He grinned in surprise. I cupped his face in my hands and I kissed him. He kissed me back eagerly. When we broke apart he just held me.

“You won’t miss your newly reunited family?” He asked, looking at me, his eyes filled with concern.

“This is my pack too but Harper is the Alpha and I’m going to be the Luna of Viper Moon. Of course I’ll miss my family but they won’t be far away with magic. Harper asked Mom and Great Grandmother to make me a special snow globe, one that goes directly from the Viper Moon Pack House to the Ice Moon Castle and back. I actually need permission from your Dad for it to be made as it involves his territory,” I explained.

“Well, we’ll ask him officially when he gets here but I know the eldest future Alpha of Viper Moon,” he whispered conspiratorially, meaning himself.

I giggled.

“And would the eldest new Viper Moon Alpha let me make a portal between his pack house and this castle?” I asked, grinning.

“He’s in love with the new Ice Moon Princess so he wants that portal made very badly,” said Jonah, gazing at me.

I pulled him in and k!ssed him with abandon. Time always seemed to stop whenever I k!ssed Jonah. He and the other Quads had a way of forcing me to live in the moment. Warmth spread through me. Jonah k!ssed the tip of my nose and then my eyelids. I giggled. Jonah wrapped his arms around me tightly and buried his nose in my neck.

Someone tapped me on my shoulder. I looked around. Noah.

“Hey!” I said.

“What’s up, b.uttercup?” Asked Jonah.

Noah rolled his eyes.

“I’ve been questioning your Dad,” announced Noah.

“What?” I asked, shocked.

Noah grinned sheepishly. “I was really curious about the orphanage he was from with the nuns. It reminded me of something.”

“Let me guess, something you read in Wolf Meets Nerd Magazine,” said Jonah.

“Wolf Meets Herd Magazine,” said Noah. “Don’t you have heels to be sniffing or something, foot lover?”

Jonah made a snowball and chucked it at Noah. It hit him. Splat. Right in his face.

“Jonah!” I said indignantly but Noah was already retaliating. He fired three snow balls at Jonah in quick succession.

I spotted Zaya and Eli coming towards us. They noticed the commotion.

“SNOW BALL FIGHT!” Yelled Zaya.

All of the Quads began throwing snowballs and dodging ones thrown at werewolf speed. I ran for cover but no one threw any at me thankfully.

“Star, you need to keep score!” Shouted Eli.

I peeked out from behind a frost ice-rose bush.

“Ok,” I mumbled unenthusiastically.

“I’ll keep score,” said a voice I’d know anywhere.

Harper. Holly was with him, waving at me.

“Harper is the scorekeeper,” Eli announced, coming out from his cover and getting three snowballs in the face from his three brothers.

“Holly, you can hide with Star, if you want, but no one will throw any at the two of you ok,” said Harper, kissing Holly’s forehead.

Holly dutifully hid behind the bush with me. I giggled. Harper conjured a blackboard and began to keep score. He conjured a chair for himself and sat in front of the new scoreboard. Holly and I came out of hiding.

“How does the scoring system work?” I asked.

“The Quads didn’t say how they usually play so I just made it up,” said Harper. “I’m giving five points for every snowball that successfully hits the target and I’m subtracting one point from the person who gets hit. The points earned are in green chalk and the tally in red counting hits will be subtracted at the end,” explained Harper as the green and red chalk wrote furiously on their own, flying across the board.

Holly sat on Harper’s lap. Harper conjured me a chair next to them. Zaya was very good at snowball fights. Perhaps that was why he had started the game. He tucked and rolled a lot to get away from flying snowballs. Eli was very fast at throwing them. He threw many at once. Noah was stealthy, good at avoiding being hit. Jonah made the least number of snowballs but every snowball had a distinct purpose and hit its target successfully. I had no idea

the Quads were this playful. They used to seem like such stiff snobs back at school.

“What about Viper Moon High?” I asked Harper.

“Solander says I can be home-schooled for the rest of the final year. My bandmates want to come and be home-schooled with me! I just have to get Dad to agree,” said Harper.

“Ask Mom,” I said. “Or even Great Grandmother.”

“Great grandmother will return to the Fae Realm after Mom and Dad get married,” said Harper sadly.

“Can we get a snow globe to go to the Fae Realm easily just like the one I’m getting between Viper Moon and Ice Moon?” I asked anxiously.

Harper and Holly shook their heads sadly. I sighed.

“It can’t work like that,” said Holly apologetically. “The Fae Realm is an entirely different Realm. It is its own entity like Werewolf Country. The snow globes are intra-realm travel, not inter-realm travel,” she explained sadly.

“So Werewolf Country is a Realm too?” I asked.

“Yeah, it is,” said Harper. “We just don’t call it that but technically it’s a Realm. Then there’s the Fae Realm. The Human Realm.”

“I think I’d like to visit the Human Realm,” I said happily.

“You can’t! Social distancing!” Barked a familiar voice.

“Hi Rein!” I said as Asriel and Toby walked towards us.

Rein, the not so happy earring, glared at me.

“Asriel, Zaya is here,” said Erin in hushed tones.

“You don’t like Zaya?” Asked Toby.

“We have a history,” said Erin with a sigh.

“You know, Erin,” said Harper with a knowing grin. “When Zaya, Eli, Dad and I questioned Holden and his goons, Zaya demanded to know if you were ok specifically!” Said Harper with a grin.

“He did?!” Squealed Erin. “I’m not easy to get over. I’m happy he’s with Princess Star. Maybe he’ll name his first child with her Erin in remembrance of what we had.”

Like hell he would.

“I don’t think so, Erin,” I chuckled.

I was not going to let an earring steal my man or name my first-born. I remembered something.

“Erin! You’re not an earring!” I exclaimed. “You’re an Imp! I think I remember Grandma saying Mom turned you into earrings to spare you both being well...destroyed. Why would anyone want to destroy you two?” I asked, feeling a little sad for them.

Becoming earrings was essentially how they had avoided the death penalty.

“We did bad things,” said Erin frankly.

Rein laughed diabolically.

“But I found my inner truth and I’m reformed now,” announced Erin.

“I’m worse,” muttered Rein threateningly.

“Asriel, regarding Rein and Erin, do they ever um...come off?” Asked Toby gently, looking at Asriel.

“I’m not going in a jewellery box just so you two can get jiggy with it?!” Barked Rein.

“I take them off to go to sleep yeah,” whispered Asriel, smiling.

Toby blushed.

“We can hear you!” Yelled Rein.

“What’s going on here?” Asked Harper.

“Yeah, Toby,” I said pointedly, grinning at him and Asriel. “What’s going on here?”

“HEY!” Called Zaya. “Harper, who’s winning?!”

Harper waved his hand to calculate the current scores.

“I gave everyone five points each for hitting their target and one point subtracted for getting hit. These are the scores so far. They’re really close,” said Harper. “Noah 405, Jonah 412, shockingly a tie. Zaya and Eli both have 417.”

The elder two clapped for the younger two. Zaya and Eli linked arms and ran around in a circle like they were playing ring around the roses.

“Do you want a tie breaker?” Asked Harper.

Toby was trying to slip away but a snowman formed out of nowhere. It was sentient and blocked his path. Toby gasped and ran back to us.

“I want to know about you and my cousin, Toby. Nice try!” Muttered Harper.

Toby hid from Harper behind Asriel who laughed but did not divulge any information. Erin was swinging madly, cheering loudly for Zaya. Rein was going crazy, booing loudly, trying to drown out Erin’s shrill screams but it was to no avail. Erin’s high-pitched happy screaming dominated the scene.

“What’s the prize for winning?” Asked Zaya.

“Ummm,” said Harper.

My twin looked around. His eyes fell on his own recently conjured magic snowman.

“I personally will help you make a magical date for Star that the other three can’t go to because obviously then it’s not a prize if everyone goes,” said Harper with a shrug.

I blushed and swatted my twin on the chest playfully. Ugh. Mom and Great Grandma were rubbing off on me.

“What do you think?” Asked Harper.

“Tiebreaker!” Said Eli and Zaya eagerly in unison.

“WAIT!” Said both Jonah and Noah, making everyone jump.

“We didn’t know a magical date with Star was the prize!” Grumbled Jonah.

“Well, because it wasn’t, I only just made that up as an incentive to compete in the tiebreaker,” said Harper with a shrug.

I noticed Holly was brushing Harper’s hair of all things. I gave her a weird look.

“His Lordship rarely brushes his hair and it bothers me,” she said simply.

“Well, you’re all really close in points so you could all compete in the tie breaker,” said Harper, trying to make peace between the older two and the younger two.

The Quads descended into a vicious argument.

“A TIE BREAKER IS FOR BREAKING A TIE!” Bellowed Zaya.

“ZAYA AND I ARE TIED! ONLY WE SHOULD COMPETE!” Agreed Eli.

“NO WAY!” Shouted Jonah. “NOAH AND I HAD NO IDEA THIS sh!t WAS IMPORTANT!”

“NEITHER DID WE!” Pointed out Eli.

“DO OVER!” Yelled Noah. “DO OVER!”

I stared at the argument. I remembered Luna Chasity’s advice about not treating multiples as one single entity but as individuals.

“What are you going to do, My...Harper?” Asked Holly.

“I have an idea,” I said.

Holly clapped for me before even hearing what my idea was. I laughed. I was happy to accept her as my new sister-in-law and I thought that the “magical date” was Harper’s way of doing something for his future brothers-in-law but it had backfired.

“A very wise Luna,” I said loudly, interrupting my bickering mates. “Reminded me once that multiples are individuals. So all four of you will get a solo date with me.”

“So no prize?” Asked Harper.

“Yes, the prize is still a magical date. The other three dates will be regular but I want solo quality time with all of my guys, individually,” I said, emphasising the last word.

That placated the Quads a little.

“We still would have played harder if...” began Noah.

“I know, if you had known about the magical date,” said Harper. “If Eli and Zaya are ok with it. Maybe you could all compete in the tiebreaker round but I’ll be adding the points already earned so Zaya and Eli will be in the lead as deserved but Noah or Jonah could still win.”

The Quads liked this turn of events. They began stretching, readying themselves for the tiebreaker. Harper had a mischievous glint in his eye. He was looking at his new sentient snowman.

“What are you up to?” I asked him.

“The tiebreaker is gonna have more than four players,” said Harper, making three other snowmen spring up and come to life.

“Don’t hurt the Quads,” I warned.

“Star, I’m not a monster. I love you. You know that!” Said Harper indignantly. “These are the special helpers!”

“Special helpers?” I said, furrowing my brow.

“Don’t think I forgot about you, Toby! I see you there! Hiding behind Asriel!” Said Harper, trying to look behind Asriel to peek at Toby.

“Why can’t we tell my cousins?” Said Asriel, frowning.

“Ok, ok,” said Toby, seeing Asriel upset.

“We’ll tell them,” said Toby.

Asriel grinned widely.

“Star, Harper, Asriel...he’s the one for me,” said Toby.

“You’re fated?” I asked excitedly.

They nodded. I screamed so loudly the Quads all jumped, distracted from their stretching and warming up. They rushed over to me.

“What’s wrong, Baby?” Asked Zaya.

“Luna, are you ok?” Asked Noah.

“Did something happen, Princess?” Asked Eli.

“Qu’est-ce qui ne va pas, mon ciel étoilé?” Asked Jonah.

“My best friend and my cousin are in love!” I squealed.

The Quads looked at each other. They realised I meant Toby and Asriel. They grinned and congratulated them.

“Why were you so reluctant though?” Asked Harper.

“I didn’t know if you all knew that I was...” began Toby.

Harper snorted with laughter.

“Toby, sorry but come on, be serious,” chuckled Harper.

“I am being serious,” laughed Toby.

“We knew,” said Zaya.

Jonah nodded. “Yeah,” said the eldest.

“Of course, we knew,” laughed Eli, ruffling Toby’s hair.

“I didn’t know it was a secret or something,” said Noah, looking concerned.

“It’s not,” said Toby quickly. “I just never explicitly told you, but it’s definitely not a secret.”

“Even I know that you’re gay, Toby,” said Holly brightly. “I’m happy for you and Asriel.”

I almost fainted. I had not been expecting that from her. She did not know what a microwave was. I had not been sure if she would know what we meant with her being from an archaic Autumn Fae community.

“Congratulations, Toby. I hope you will consider Ice Moon your home away from home,” said Harper who was obviously in a great mood.

I looked closely at Holly and spotted her silvery mark. She saw me looking at it and blushed. How had I missed that before?

“And Eli, Noah, Jonah and Zaya, I know we’ll be brothers by marriage in the future so I hope you consider this your home too!” Said Harper with a smile.

My heart felt so full.

“Thanks, Harper,” I said softly.

He grinned.

“And now, each of you will team up with one of my snowmen! This will make the game more interesting. He can act as your shield absorbing snowballs thrown at you or he can make the snowballs for you but you must throw them and it’s up to you to give proper instructions to your snowman. No attacking your brother’s snowman, you will lose and be disqualified. They are helpers and shields only. No contact fighting or tackling. No pitting snowman against snowman either. Misuse of snowmen is a criminal offence in Ice Moon,” said Harper.

“Is it really?” I whispered.

“No, you know I must make sh!t up,” whispered my twin.

“I want the biggest one,” said Zaya running to the snowman on the right who looked angrier than the others.

“Yeah this is my dog right here,” said Zaya, sizing up his snowman.

Noah picked the happiest looking snowman and seemed amazed by him.

“Harper, this is so cool! You make me wish I was magic!” Said Noah.

“Aren’t you though? You can astral project so well,” said Harper, grinning.

“Yeah, but I can’t make magic snowmen,” mumbled Noah sadly.

Noah’s snowman patted him gently on the back. Noah hugged his snowman.

“Can we name them?” Asked Eli, looking at his, stroking his chin, clearly thinking of names.

“Sure,” said Harper.

Jonah was busy whispering instructions to his snowman. Jonah’s snowman nodded conspiratorially, his eyes darting around, taking in the competition.

“You guys ready?!” Called Harper.

“I want to say it,” whispered Holly.

“My Luna will tell you when,” said Harper.

The Quads separated to the four corners of the frost garden. They were taking this so seriously. Toby and Asriel were sitting on a nearby bench Asriel had just conjured, laughing and eating popcorn.

“Where did you get popcorn?” I demanded.

“I made it,” said Toby. “I left it popping inside the castle. Asriel just summoned it.”

“Oh,” I said, snatching a handful from their bowl.

Holly got up to start the game. I had never heard her yell before but she did now.

“READY? ON YOUR MARKS. Remember the prize is a magical date with Her Highness courtesy of His Highness! LET THE GAMES BEGIN! GO!”

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 110

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 110-Jonah

Harper was actually trying to do something nice for us but of course there was a catch. Only one of the four of us could win the magical solo date with Star.

Star had promised we would each go on a solo date but obviously everyone wanted to win the magical one. Harper had made sentient magical snowmen. I nicknamed mine Frosty and Zaya called me a Basic b***h.

“What’s yours called then, Smart-a.ss?” I snapped.

“Avalanche,” retorted Zaya.

I rolled my eyes. His snowman did look kind of angry and chaotic. He was bouncing about ready to make snowballs, psyching himself up like a boxer in his corner of the ring. I whispered my strategy to Frosty who listened intently. Noah was hugging his snowman. His had a paternal vibe to it and Eli’s looked gentle. Avalanche needed anger management classes. My Frosty was the most balanced.

“What’s your snowman called, Eli?” Asked Zaya.

“Subzero,” said Eli.

“That makes him sound like a night club,” I chuckled.

“What did you name yours?” I asked Noah.

“Michael,” said Noah, giving no further explanation.

We all stared at Noah. His smile remained placid. Holly was getting ready to give the order for us to begin. We separated as far apart as possible, each occupying one corner of the Frost Garden.

“Remember, stay close to the perimeter and I’ll stay behind you so we won’t lose points cause no one will be able to get behind us and toss snow at us!” I said to Frosty.

Frosty nodded.

“GO!” Yelled Holly.

Frosty and I veered to the left, approaching Eli’s corner. Frosty was making snowballs rapidly and passing them to me while he shielded me. I was throwing them as fast as he made them. I managed to get in a few hits from the side. Eli ducked behind Subzero who made a huge snowball the size of a bowling ball. Eli hurled that at me. Frosty blocked half of it but because it was

so large the other half got me. I wondered if Harper would count that as a hit. I looked over and he and Holly were kissing and totally not paying attention.

“HEY! HOW WILL YOU KNOW WHO IS WINNING?!” I bellowed.

Harper broke apart from Holly whose cheeks flushed.

“The snowmen will know. They’re honest. They can’t lie to me,” he said simply.

While I had been yelling at Harper, Zaya and Avalanche had come rushing at me and Frosty from the side. We retreated to Eli’s old corner.

Eli

I really wanted to win the magical date but I was glad that either way I would get some solo time with Star. My brothers and I loved each other but when the four of us were all with Star, there was a lot of compromising involved. I told Subzero to make huge snowballs to make it easier to hit the targets and it was working wonderfully. I hurled one at Zaya. Sorry, bro. He had been peeking out from behind Avalanche so the snowball hit him splat right in the face.

“Eli!” Roared Zaya.

I stifled my laughter as Zaya began throwing snowballs my way as fast as possible. His snowballs were small but there were tons of them like an insect swarm.

“Quality over Quantity, Subzero, keep making the huge snowballs!” I said.

Subzero made several basketball sized snowballs. I threw them at each brother in turn. I got Noah! I did not get Zaya this time. I half got Jonah again. Subzero and I high-fived.

Zaya

Avalanche the angry snowman was a snowball making machine. He was producing them faster than I could throw them so I started throwing several at once. I lost track of who I hit and who I missed. I was just lost in the moment, raining snowballs down on my opponents.

Truth be told, I knew that magical or not, my solo date would be lit. Star and I had an effortless connection so I was not that bothered about it. I was getting what I wanted already, to keep Star forever. Everything else was just frills and bows and icing on top.

Star was cheering for all of us. She was so cute. She would make a great cheerleader. She should be cheerleader captain at Viper Moon now that Angie was gone. I wondered if she could to a backhand spring.

Noah

Michael and I moved strategically, keeping to the periphery of the garden while I threw snowballs from either side of him so the others would not know what side I would peek out from next. Michael was a bit tubbier than the others which was good for shielding. It was easy to hide behind him. I told Michael to start adding some of the snowballs to his body to get bigger and it worked like a charm. His snowy body easily absorbed the excess snow.

“Noah’s snowman is growing!” Eli yelled. “Is that cheating, Harper?”

Harper looked up from showing Holly something on her iPhone.

“No,” called Harper simply. “Sorry, Bro.”

Ha!

Eli grumbled to himself. I took advantage of his distracted moment and clobbered him with two snowballs before I ducked behind Michael who was now twice as big as the others. Michael, the King Kong of Snowmen.

“TIME’S UP!” Squeaked Holly.

My brothers and I huddled around the blackboard.

“And the winner is...” said Harper dramatically while Toby and Asriel drummed on their laps.

“NOAH!” Squealed Holly, jumping up and down.

Michael span round and round in a celebratory fashion like a spinning top. As he did this, he shed all the excess snow thereby returning to his original size. The others clapped begrudgingly for me.

“It was extremely close!” Said Harper. “Like you were just about two to five points apart each.”

Holly clapped. Toby and Asriel cheered. Erin congratulated everyone. Rein booed loudly.

“What made you decide to....wear the imps?” Asked Toby, looking at Asriel’s animated earrings.

Asriel grinned. “I unleashed the imps in the first place so it’s only right that I contain them now. Hesper was the one who cast the transformation spell for me though.”

“WAIT!” I yelled suddenly.

“What?” Said Star, alarmed.

“You won ok? You don’t have to rub it in,” grumbled Zaya.

“No, not that. I can hear them. How come? How can I hear Erin and Rein without the faerie dust?” I asked.

Everyone gasped.

“Toby can hear them,” said Holly.

“Asriel gave me faerie dust,” said Toby with a wry smile as though he regretted being able to hear the loud earrings.

“Maybe through the mate-bond or the marks?” Suggested Harper.

“Can you three hear them?” I asked my brothers.

They shook their heads. Star gasped.

“You were inside of me,” she said to me.

I flushed. I glanced at her twin Harper nervously.

“We all wer...” began Zaya but Harper gave him an indignant look and Eli shot him a warning glance.

“Your essence I mean,” said Star.

“That’s what they’re calling it now,” joked Toby.

Asriel pushed Toby playfully.

“The Astral travel,” said Harper.

“Ohhh,” I said. “We switched bodies.”

“It is possible for those blessed with the gift of astral travel to also absorb abilities from the bodies they have visited,” said Holly, nodding.

“So now I can hear Fae stuff?” I said, amazed.

“You can perceive Fae magic and enchantments,” specified Harper.

Zaya glared at me. I averted my eyes. What was his problem?

What’s up with your boy, Zaya? I asked Eli, the more reasonable of my two younger brothers.

He doesn’t like feeling like anyone but him has such a deep connection with Star. He gets jealous easily even though he knows we have to share, said Eli.

I sighed.

Relax, Noah! Zaya will get over it and himself, joked Jonah, immediately noticing I was upset because of Zaya’s reaction to my win.

“I am excited to spend some quality time with each and every one of my mates,” said Star, pulling Zaya in for a h.ug.

He cheered up slightly.

“I want to go on my date with Star first,” said Zaya, wrapping his arms around her tightly.

“Well, I suppose the magical date can be the grand finale,” said Harper. “And Noah, it looks like you got your wish already.”

Huh.

“I’m confused,” I admitted.

“You wanted to be magic and you kind of are. You absorbed some of Star’s Fae magic,” he said with a shrug.

“Yay!” Cheered Holly, clapping.

I felt like Holly had had a few. I had seen the Queen pouring something from a flask into her and Holly’s teas earlier. The Queen had raved about whatever was in the flask and polite little Holly had not been able to refuse the Queen of the Winter Fae. After that, I could have sworn I saw her taking sips of Star’s Mom’s mimosa.

“I want to go on a magical date with His Highness,” whined Holly, pouting.

Harper grinned and kissed the tip of her nose. He danced with her in the snow, making her giggle.

“Do I get to decide on the particulars of the magical date?” I asked Harper.

Holly and Harper continued to tango.

“Yes!” Exclaimed Holly excitedly.

“No!” Said Harper indignantly.

That was helpful.

“I said yes!” Complained Holly, becoming distraught rather quickly.

She had definitely had a few. She burst into tears unexpectedly.

“Yes, yes, you do. You get to decide,” said Harper quickly, conjuring a handkerchief to wipe Holly’s tears.

Holly became cheerful immediately.

“I’m helping with the magical date,” she told me.

“Well, now I know I’m in good hands then,” I said, grinning.

“Let’s go inside and drink some nice water,” suggested Harper, steering Holly towards the castle.

“Yes! Water!” I heard her cry exuberantly.

Someone tapped me on my shoulder. Zaya. He frowned at me. I frowned at him.

“Congrats,” he mumbled.

I smiled.

“It should have been you or Eli,” I said, trying to cheer him up.

“Yeah, it should have,” he agreed immediately.

Jeez!

He shoved me playfully. I shoved him back and ruffled his hair. The four of us headed back to the castle arm in arm with Star walking just ahead of us. I glanced back and saw the four snowmen ambling away somewhere.

“Is it ok to leave the snowmen to their own devices like that?” Asked Jonah curiously.

“That’s Harper’s thing,” said Star. “He loves making sentient magical beings and then just leaving them. It’s a Fae thing. Fae magic is a bit chaotic and mischievous. A witch like Jamie would never do that. Sentient magical creatures left unchecked is a big no-no in witchcraft and wizardry.”

I knew the Fae were a bit tricky.

“Bye Michael! Thanks!” I called after my snowman.

“No problem, kid. Don’t mention it. It’s Francis actually,” he called back, making Star, my brothers and me all jump.

The other snowmen waved and yelled bye.

“They could talk this whole time,” I whispered.

“They had names the whole time,” added Eli, looking shocked.

“Why didn’t they say anything?” Said Zaya, looking at them in awe.

“Mine talked to me,” said Jonah with a shrug.

We all stared at our eldest brother.

“They’re headed into town for a post-game drink. He invited me but I didn’t want to impose,” explained Jonah.

We just continued to stare at him. Jonah frowned.

“You guys are just jealous your snowmen didn’t ask you to get post-game drinks with them,” said Jonah stiffly.

Harper came walking towards us from the castle.

“Where are you going, Twin?” Asked Star.

“Hey Twin, Holly’s napping. Just gonna grab a drink with Francis and the guys. Let her know if she wakes up,” he said, heading towards the snowmen.

“He’s making me wish I had sai