

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 111

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 111-Zaya

I woke up next to Star. My Baby was so beautiful. We were facing each other. Eli was spooning her. Jonah and Noah were on the ends. It should have been their turn to sleep next to Star. I knew they had taken the ends because of how upset I had been over the outcome of the snowball fight. A small part of me felt offended by their peace offering. They were babying me. I was the youngest by a couple minutes but they acted like they were years older.

Another part of me felt guilty for being mean to Noah. Noah had always been the altruistic type even during our childhood. He would pretend he did not want the last slice of pizza or cake so Eli or I could have it. He was better at cerebral stuff like Scrabble but he would let us win if we were having a shitty day. I knew those were little things but he did the same with big things too. I felt like such a douche. I could not even enjoy basking in the ambience of my beautiful Star in peace because of the guilt.

I sighed. I sat up. Jonah was next to me. I had glared at Noah when he had tried to sleep on my end so he and Jonah had switched. I tossed my pillow at Noah but it hit Eli. Thank goodness it did not disturb Star. Eli wrinkled up his face but remained asleep. Noah was a light sleeper so he was stirring already.

“Noah,” I whispered.

I had to hop out of bed and go over to his side. I sat on the carpet and looked at him.

“Noah!” I hissed.

He opened his eyes slowly. He jumped, startled.

“Ahh,” he gave a little shout.

“Shh!” I beseeched him. “You’ll wake Star!”

He settled down.

“What, Zaya? What’s wrong?” He asked sleepily.

“I’m sorry,” I said softly.

"It's ok. Tell me what's bothering you," he said.

"No! Not sorry for waking you, sorry for being a jerk about you winning the magical date," I admitted.

I frowned. He frowned too but exaggerated it, pouting. He and Jonah always did that to Eli and me when they thought we were sulking.

"Stop! I'm trying to be fair here," I said.

Noah chuckled.

"Ok, thank you," said Noah with a tired smile.

"You forgive me?" I said, raising my eyebrows.

"I forgave you before you said sorry," he said.

I gave him a hug. He hugged me back.

"You're a good big brother, Noah," I told him.

"Now go away," he said softly.

"Hey!" I said, grabbing the pillow off of Eli's face and plopping it down onto Noah's face.

He did not even move it. He stayed there with the pillow on his face and fell asleep just like Eli had done. I was the only normal one.

Eli

My solo date with Star was today. Today was also the day my parents would be arriving at Ice Moon. I could not wait for Star to officially meet my Mom. My brothers and I were all dressed and waiting in the throne room.

The room was so different now that the real Queen had replaced the imposter. Holden used to sit alone like a glorified pincushion in full regalia with everyone milling around, standing for hours, getting bunions. Now, everyone sat in chairs at either side of the lush carpet. The Queen had insisted that Harper take the central throne. The Queen, Hesper and Star were seated on his left while Heath, Asriel and Solander were on his right.

My brothers and I were sitting in the group nearest to Star's throne. She winked at us. I could not help the huge grin that spread onto my face. Star looked so radiant.

The double doors at the end of the huge oblong room opened and my parents stepped onto the carpet while Solander stood and announced them. My parents had apparently eloped the day after Star had broken the curse. Dad had finally marked and married Mom. Obviously, they had already mated. They did have kids. Us. However, they had finally been able to solidify their relationship after so many years together. Mom had never talked about the scrutiny she had faced for being an unmarried Luna. I had seen people treat her as though she were illegitimate or unimportant. She and my Dad had begun shying away from events for that reason. It was a relief to see her so happy even while in the public eye. She was definitely showing off the rock on her finger. Harper gestured for everyone to stand out of respect as my parents approached the throne.

"Today, we welcome the newest allies of Ice Moon, Alpha Quaid Quinn and Luna Dorothy Quinn, both of Viper Moon," said Harper, his voice ringing out through the high-ceilinged room.

Mom was beaming. Dad and Harper shook hands. Mom hugged Harper. She was giggling like a schoolgirl. My brothers and I stood, moving closer to the central throne. Mom had her cellphone and was asking Dad to take a picture of her and Harper.

"I'm such a big fan of Pariah!" Squealed Mom. "And now you're a Prince! I follow you! I saw your post..."

"Mom!" I said indignantly.

"You've got to be kidding me," muttered Zaya under his breath.

She was fan-girl-ing over a bro of mine. It was so weird.

"It's ok, Bro," said Harper to me with a wave of his hand.

He posed for the picture with Mom. Dad did not look too pleased but he was obliging Mom.

"Quaid and I eloped recently," Mom told Harper in hushed tones. "But when we renew our vows, we'll have a ceremony. Maybe Pariah could perform?"

“Mom,” I said.

“Dude, chill, it’s fine,” laughed Harper, clapping me on the back.

Zaya was staring at Mom in utter shock. Noah and Jonah seemed amused by the whole thing.

“Mrs Quinn, I’ll do you one better! I’ll write a song especially for it when the time comes,” said Harper.

Mom stifled her excited shriek, clasping her hands over her mouth. Noah was almost in tears with suppressed laughter. What was his problem?

Noah

I pitied my brothers. They could not hear the earrings. They were in uproar over the arrival of my parents and Mom’s fan girl moment.

“That’s my new bestie!” Said Erin.

“As an imp, you’d think I’d be used to hell but there’s no getting used to this place,” muttered Rein.

“The Viper Moon Luna and I can go on the road with the band!” Squealed Erin.

“Please never return. All of you,” said Rein.

“We can make tee shirts and posters!” Said Erin.

“Maybe the Human Realm isn’t all that bad. At least there, people would stay away from me,” wondered Rein aloud.

“PARIAH! PARIAH!” Chanted Erin.

“She can’t even hear you!” Grumbled Rein.

“We’re from the same soul family! She can feel me,” said Erin as though that were obvious. “I wonder what her favourite song is?”

Jonah was snickering. I had been explaining the antics of the earrings over mind-link to him.

Translate for Erin! Encouraged Jonah.

“Mom, what’s your favourite Pariah song?” I asked innocently.

“Oh, Honey! I can’t choose just one. Let me see,” said Mom.

Star was edging closer to Mom. I felt a little bad for her. She was definitely being outshined by her twin today. I understood her pain. I was multiplies with Zaya, King of Courting Attention. I was shocked he had stayed quiet this long. I loved him though. He caught me staring at him.

“Yes, this is what you would dress like if you had impeccable style,” said Zaya, grinning and showing off his blazer.

I grabbed him and ruffled his hair.

“Boys,” hissed Dad, parting us.

“Moonlit Maiden,” decided Mom finally.

“Awesome ear. You’re the first girl to ever say that to me,” lied Harper.

I could picture him saying that to every fan.

“Really?” Gaspd Mom.

“That’s my personal favourite of all the ones I’ve written,” Harper added.

“MOONLIT MAIDEN IS MY FAVOURITE TOO! OH MY GOD, I CAN’T BELIEVE IT!” Yelled Erin so loudly everyone who could perceive Fae magic was startled, meaning that only Mom, Dad, Heath, possibly Toby and my three brothers had their ear drums still intact.

I glanced around. There were several more werewolves at court actually but their Fae friends were filling them in.

Erin is making a h.uge scene! I chuckled to Jonah.

Oh you mean like Mom is. They really should be friends. Break it up though. Poor Star keeps trying to find a way into the conversation. You’re kinda cool with Harper right, said Jonah.

Holly sauntered in at that very moment. She was exceedingly late to court which was so unlike her. She scurried towards Harper, keeping her head down though every eye trailed over her. Harper must have smelled her.

“Oh, meet my mate,” said Harper before he even looked up.

He put an arm around a blushing Holly.

“OH! Wait!” Exclaimed Harper before Holly could shake Mom’s hand.

“Meet your sons’ mate first!” Said Harper, pulling Star in front of him.

“My twin sister, Star!” Said Harper, grinning. “I’m sure the Quads want to continue the introductions,” said Harper, side-stepping out of the way and ushering Eli and Zaya closer to Mom and Star. He did the same with me and Jonah.

“Mom and Dad,” said Jonah. “This is our mate, Star. Her real name is Hannah but everyone calls her Star.”

“Such a pretty nickname,” cooed Mom, cupping Star’s red face. “It suits you!”

“Lovely! My boys are very lucky,” complimented Dad. “Where are your parents?”

“Right here,” said Star, motioning for Heath and Hesper to come closer.

Hesper hugged my Mom and Dad while Heath shook their hands.

“And you’ve already met my twin brother, of course,” said Star, giggling as she gestured towards Harper.

“Yes! I have!” Squealed Mom, clapping her hands. “So, Star, Honey, um, do you sing?”

Jonah

We managed to tear Mom away from Harper and get her into the dining room. She was not seated next to Harper fortunately. She was between Dad and Star. I really wanted Star to feel comfortable approaching my Mom for guidance as she was to be Mom’s successor. Eli was a bit of a Mommy’s boy and so was Noah so I knew they would want Mom and Star to be close. Zaya

and I loved our Mom dearly but we were probably closer to Dad, especially Zaya.

Eli was the only Quad sitting next to Star so he was in his glee while he found things for Star and Mom to talk about. He kept saying stuff like, "Wow, you two have so much in common" to Star and Mom but that was a blatant lie. The only thing they had in common was the curse. Their personalities were completely different. Mom had been a party girl back in her day. The only party Star had been to was the one we met her at and she hadn't been to one since. Unless the castle feasts counted. Mom was actually a bit similar to Harper.

"I was in a band in high school," said Mom pointedly, glancing at Harper who was taking a mimosa away from Holly.

Harper downed the drink himself. Holly pouted. Fae were the opposite of wolves when it came to alcohol. They got drunk really easily and stayed hungover longer. Holly must have still felt a little sick from yesterday. That was probably why she was late to court. I was shocked Harper had not postponed the whole fvcking*g thing. He hated doing anything without Holly there. I supposed he knew how important today was to Star.

"A band! Awesome! I love it. What were you called?" Asked Harper, scrunching up his face a little as the drink burned on the way down.

Holly put her head on his shoulder and he k!ssed her forehead gently.

"We were called In Heat," said Mom.

Hesper snorted with laughter, almost spitting out her drink. Heath pinched her arm and shot her an indignant look.

"Controversial, Mrs Quinn. That had to be a big deal back then," said Harper, his eyes widening.

"Please call me Dottie and I'm not that old," joked Mom.

"Your name is Dorothy," said Dad, frowning.

I had never heard anyone call Mom "Dottie."

"Of course not! You and my Mom both look like teenagers," lied Harper.

Mom looked young but Harper's Mom was literally eighteen, maybe nineteen. Mom let out a girlish giggle.

"You, Holly, Star and Mom could all be sisters," said Harper.

I wanted to check Harper's mouth for a forked tongue with all those devilish lies he was telling but Mom was having fun so I was happy. Also, Star and her Mom were almost twins but Holly and Mom did not look remotely similar to them or each other. Holly was a different kind of Fae. Summer? I forgot what Star had said.

"Dorothy, you and Quaid have raised such fine young men, haven't they, Heath?" Said Hesper.

"They're good boys," said Heath without being prompted much.

We were certainly growing on him. Hesper smiled and kissed Heath's cheek.

"We heard the whole story about you and Heath being separated for all those years," said Mom.

"Horrific," said Dad. "I don't envy you, Heath."

Heath nodded gravely.

"I know it was not easy for you either," said Heath, referencing the curse.

Did Hesper know about that yet? I mind-linked Star to find out.

Yes, we told her. Harper, Dad and I explained it to her. We told her the whole story leading to her being freed. She got so mad. She wanted to fight Holden, Holden's brother, Angie, Angie's Mom... said Star.

And Me? I asked quickly, interrupting the list of people Hesper wanted to fight.

No, she felt sorry for you. That you had to force yourself to be in a relationship with someone other than your mate. I think she was thinking of herself and Holden and Dad, explained Star.

My eyes went to Star's mother. Hesper was animatedly chatting with my own Mother. Finally, someone who didn't automatically think I was an asshole for faking my relationship with Angie in front of Star. Hesper went through a

difficult love triangle herself. I supposed that was why Heath disliked me so much. He saw it from Star's side.

The jealousy and insecurity of being with your mate in the shadows while they had another relationship publicly. Holden would have been Hesper's fake public fiancé while Hesper and Heath plotted their escape. It was crazy how the present mirrored the past. It was even crazier how things seemed to fall apart just before they fell into place. Hesper caught me staring at her and smiled. I smiled back.

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 112-Star

I felt a little jittery as I was getting ready for my date with Eli. I had spent almost no alone time with any of my mates. I just wanted everything to go well. I remembered Eli saying he wanted to see me in something shiny prior to the talent show at Viper Moon High. Luckily for me, every piece of Fae clothing was iridescent. I picked out a silvery pink dress that reminded me of mermaid scales. It was a bit slinky and I tended to like a loose fit but I knew Eli would appreciate this dress in particular. I had no idea what we were going to be doing but I just assumed we were going to dinner because it was after sunset. I put my coat on over the dress. I had worn opaque stockings underneath it for some extra warmth. My boots were high-heeled.

I met Eli in the courtyard. He was dressed casually in a grey sweatshirt and grey sweatpants under his coat. My cheeks immediately reddened. I was totally over-dressed!

"Hey Princess!" He chuckled, handing me a bouquet of beautiful but unusual flowers.

"Thank you, they're beautiful," I said, bringing them to my nose.

They smelled like Jasmine.

"They're Star Jasmine flowers," said Eli, grinning.

They really were shaped like stars with white petals and red and yellow centres.

"I love them!" I said kissing him.

“I’m overdressed, aren’t I?” I giggled.

“That’s my fault, Princess! I should have told you where we were going!” Said Eli apologetically. “But, I’m glad I didn’t. If I had told you, I would have missed out on this dress,” purred Eli, grabbing me by my waist and pulling me flush against him.

Heat pooled in my middle. He brushed his nose against mine before kissing me deeply. He snaked his tongue into my mouth and tightened his hold on me. He left me breathless when we parted.

“Where are we going?” I asked.

He grinned. “You’ll see,” he said, pulling me into a car that was waiting.

The chauffeur drove us through the snowy night. We were passing through a suburban area of Ice Moon that I had never seen before. I felt like Harper or Holly or maybe even Asriel would have had to tell Eli what attractions there were in the area. This was unknown territory for him and his brothers. We arrived at a gym. A gym? I raised my eyebrows at him. He held the car door open for me and ushered me inside.

I magically changed into grey joggers and a comfortable pink sweater.

“We’re going indoor rock climbing and then we’re fencing!” Said Eli.

“Really?” I said.

“I know you’re not sporty but I need my Luna to be able to protect herself or I won’t be able to sleep at night,” chuckled Eli. “Also, you shimmied down that drainpipe to meet me and my brothers that night you snuck out. You might have a knack for this.”

I eyed the indoor rock climbing wall nervously. I hoped there was food after this and the fencing. Eli helped me put my harness on so I would be safe even if I slipped. The tension between us was palpable while he was strapping me into it. He smirked at me as his hands traced the curves of my body. I skipped away from him.

“Hey,” he chuckled.

“If I win, what do I get?” I asked.

“You get to ask me four questions and I have to answer completely honestly. Nothing is off limits,” he said.

“And I get the same if I win,” he added as he strapped himself into his harness.

The place was empty. He had probably rented it out completely. The wall had a lot of random footholds and objects to grab onto, mimicking the side of a jagged mountain, but the wall was smoother. It looked pretty tall.

“How high up is the top?” I asked nervously.

“Wolf gyms are a bit tougher than regular gyms so it’s pretty high. About one hundred and sixty feet.

“What?!” I yelled.

“You’ll be ok,” he murmured. “Trust me,” he whispered, nuzzling me.

“I do,” I said in earnest, locking eyes with him.

His eyes were so green. I felt like I was looking at an aerial view of a rainforest.

“Ready,” he said.

I squeaked and went to my starting place.

“Set,” he said.

I took a deep breath.

“Go!” He ordered.

I began to climb, reaching for the easiest-looking things to hold onto. Some were like the handles of a door. I wiped the sweat off my brow carefully and then my hand was too slippery to grab onto anything. I had something that looked like chalk dust in a pouch in my belt to keep my hands dry enough to climb. I grabbed some of it. I almost fell while reaching for the pouch. I squealed and my stomach did a backflip. The harness did its job.

“You ok? Star?” Called Eli, from about thirty feet up.

I was fifteen feet up if so much.

“Yeah, I’m fine,” I said, climbing with renewed vigour.

I could not fall so far behind. I scrambled up the wall, trusting my instincts a bit more and listening to my wolf.

“That’s it, good girl,” said Eli encouragingly.

He had stopped, waiting for me. I reached the same level as him.

“Awesome,” he said.

I stopped to k!ss him but missed. I lost my footing again and swung into the air. I shrieked. Eli chuckled. He swung out and grabbed me by my wa!st. I put my arms around his neck and clamped my legs around his wa!st.

“Interesting choice,” he said, noting my position.

My back was against the wall now and he was pressed up against me.

“I don’t wanna fall,” I mumbled.

“You won’t. I won’t let you,” he murmured.

I did not miss this k!ss. It was slow and passionate. He took his time with me. He pulled away and k!ssed my sweaty forehead.

“I’m all gross,” I said.

“There’s showers here,” he shrugged. “Come on.”

We climbed the rest together with Eli supervising my progress. We finally reached the top. I sat on the wall with Eli. I looked down. I was actually proud of myself.

“I did it,” I said.

“You sound surprised,” commented Eli.

“That’s because I am,” I admitted.

"I think you're the only one who underestimates you, Star," chuckled Eli, brushing my curls from my face.

"I guess I didn't win so I don't get my questions," I said.

"You get them as long as I get mine," he bargained.

"Ok!" I agreed excitedly, pondering what to ask.

"What was your first impression of me? The night of the party when you told me to go away?" I specified.

Eli groaned. "Not my finest moment," he said. "But I did think you were pretty. I also regretted being mean to you when seemed like you would cry. I felt awful. I stepped closer to you. It was this instinct. I just wanted to hold you. You stepped away though. You felt threatened. My first impression was that you were...sweet, which you are," said Eli.

I smiled.

"Same question," said Eli.

"Oh, I thought you were a douchebag," I admitted.

Eli snorted with laughter.

"You and Zaya especially," I confessed. "You were so aggressive in trying to get me to leave."

"I'm sorry, Princess," cooed Eli.

"I know," I said. "It's ok. You said you were the type to wait for your mate and you didn't see the point in being with a girl who was not your Luna," I recalled. "So did you really not date anyone? I feel like you and your brothers were the heartthrobs of the school so it's hard to believe you resisted the thongs of girls throwing themselves at you."

"I didn't date as much as Jonah and Zaya. I dated more than Noah I guess. I did date one girl for a bit longer than the others. That was probably my closest thing to a relationship before meeting you," explained Eli.

"Who?" I demanded, my heart racing.

“This counts as question three,” said Eli.

I sighed. “Fine,” I said.

“Madison Fong,” he revealed.

“What?!” I said, shocked. “The Head Girl?!” I asked.

He nodded. “Yeah, and you wanna know something crazy?” He asked.

“What?” I breathed, fascinated but envious.

I didn’t like the thought of him with anyone else.

“I kinda stole her from Noah,” said Eli.

“WHAT?!” I shrieked.

Eli laughed. “Yeah, they were study buddies and they had a bit of a fl!rtationship going and one time she came to our suite to see Noah to study for some test or whatever but Noah wasn’t home so I hung out with her and well, we k!ssed and we started dating after that. Noah was pissed off. He would never admit that he and her had something but he would just glare at me. I broke it off with her though,” said Eli.

“Why?” I asked.

“Number four?” He said.

Ugh. “Fine,” I grumbled.

“Because she was annoying,” said Eli.

I snorted with laughter.

“Seriously?” I asked.

“Yeah!” Said Eli sincerely. “She was always drawing up colour-coded timetables and giving them to me. We had a date timetable. She was not for me but enough about her. My turn. I’m only on question two. How many boyfriends did you have before us and what were they like?” He demanded.

“None, and imaginary,” I answered curtly.

“Yeah right,” he said. “You’re gorgeous. I know you must have had someone,” he said.

“Nope,” I said. “And I’m counting that question as two and three. It was a two part question.”

“Hmph. So how do you really feel about having four mates?” He asked.

“Overwhelmed,” I admitted. “Overstimulated,” I added, blushing. “Overjoyed, lucky. The feelings go on and on. You four can make me feel anything,” I said.

“May I ask just one more thing?” I pleaded, pouting and widening my eyes.

He nodded.

“What is your special power? Noah’s is astral travel. I heard around Viper Moon that you all have one?!”

“We do,” he said, nodding. “Mine is pretty subtle I would say.”

“I bet it’s cool. I want to hear about it,” I said.

“I can see auras,” he said simply.

“Really?” I squeaked excitedly.

“Yeah,” he said, shrugging. “That’s why I couldn’t stand to be around Angie more than Noah and Jonah and even Zaya. She had a nasty aura. She was wicked inside. I could see it plainly. I can also see if someone is near death or sick or mood changes because all of that affects the aura. I was mad at myself for not realising Holden was the Queen. I should have told you that the Queen’s aura was dark and imposing like sludge swirling around her. It was not what I expected for a Fae Queen but I figured maybe she’s just a b***h you know,” said Eli lightheartedly.

I stifled a laugh.

“What’s my aura like?” I asked, intrigued.

“Beautiful, pure. It’s layered, indigo at the centre meaning you’re gentle. You try to be morally responsible. You have a golden light around that too,” said Eli, smiling at me.

I cupped his face in my hands and kissed him, savouring his taste.

“And what colour is yours?” I asked.

“It’s hard to see my own sometimes but right now it’s probably bright red. I’m burning up for you,” he breathed.

We kissed again, ravenously. We held onto each other tightly. The kiss got so spirited we ended up slipping off the wall. I shrieked but Eli held me close to him and slid down to the mat with me. I was relieved to feel my feet touch the floor.

Eli showed me some basic fencing, like how to block and a straightforward attack. We practiced fencing. He showed me how to knock my opponent’s sword from their hand. I was worse at fencing than rock climbing or perhaps I was just a little fatigued and not to mention hungry.

“Come on,” said Eli, grabbing my hand and pulling me to my feet after our last practice round.

We hit the showers. We slipped out of our clothes and kissed until our lips were sore while the warm water washed over us. Eli and I got dressed and Eli led me to the top floor. He bundled us up in a blanket. We were sitting in front of a giant floor-length mirror, watching the snow fall, drinking hot chocolate and eating cheesy creamy pasta. I felt so comfortable and serene. I must have drifted off to sleep in Eli’s arms while we watched the stars.

“They’re gorgeous,” I remembered saying.

“They pale in comparison to you,” Eli had murmured. “The most beautiful Star tonight is in my arms instead of the sky.”

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 113-Star

My date with Eli had been filled with sweet moments which was exactly what I had expected from him. Tonight was my date with Zaya so I was expecting the unexpected. I woke up lying on Eli’s chest. My mates had been really gentle and loving last night after my date with Eli.

There was a soft knock on the door. I extricated myself from my mates to answer it. Holly.

“What’s up?” I said brightly.

“Good morning, Your Highness, Princess Hesper as you know is to wed Lord Heath,” said Holly in her usual formal manner.

“Yeah, my parents,” I said.

“In honour of their upcoming nuptials, rituals to celebrate the end of one’s solitary existence must be performed,” said Holly happily.

What?!

“Um, what?” I asked Holly.

Jonah’s voice was a bit hoarse and deeper than normal in the morning. He was still groggy as he sat up to say, “She wants to throw a Bachelorette Party.”

“Good translation,” joked Zaya.

Holly nodded eagerly.

“A Bachelorette Party for my Mom?” I asked incredulously.

Holly nodded. “Yes!” She chimed.

“Ok,” I said slowly.

“What about Dad? Is he having a Bachelor Party?” I asked.

“Harper will organise that. Perhaps, your mates might assist him,” suggested Holly tentatively.

“Yeah!” Chirped Eli, suddenly wide awake and sitting up.

“Partay!” Exclaimed Noah.

Zaya snorted with laughter.

“Don’t let Noah plan it, we’ll be stuck with a cheesy magician instead of an exotic dancer,” muttered Zaya.

“Oh, so is that what you want then?” I demanded. “An exotic dancer.”

“Yeah, come over here, Baby, and give your man a lap dance,” instructed Zaya unperturbed.

I conjured a pillow just so I could fling it at him.

“There will be no courtesans present at the festivities,” said Holly serenely.

“So you’re not gonna dance for Harper, Holly?” Teased Jonah. “And after he paid off the Air Contraption Police on your behalf too. They were here earlier...”

“Jonah drinks a lot,” I said, interrupting him. “Like it’s a problem,” I joked.

“The only addiction I have is you, Star,” said Jonah with a wink.

“So when are we having this bachelorette party? When did Harper say?” I asked.

I knew my parents wanted to be married as soon as possible. They wanted an extremely short engagement.

“Harper said ‘really fvcking*g soon,’” quoted Holly innocently.

Noah almost choked on his coffee. My breakfast table was already overladen with brunch foods and beverages. The good thing about some of the castle servants being Fae was they never had to disturb you to set the table. They did it with magic without ever setting foot in the room.

“Lord Heath also requests as audience with the Quadruplet Alphas at once please,” said Holly, looking at my mates anxiously.

“No prob, Hol,” said Eli.

“Ok, we’ll go see him now,” said Noah.

“Is he in Hesper’s chambers?” Asked Zaya groggily.

Holly nodded. “Yes, Alpha Isaiah,” she said.

“Hol, how many times do I have to ask you to call me Zaya?” Grumbled Zaya.

“Eleven, so far, my apologies, Zaya,” said Holly.

I chuckled.

“Thanks, Holly,” I said.

The Quads disappeared for a while. I knew they were meeting with my father. Zaya wanted a particularly long date so I had to get ready for noon. I started going through my clothes and modelling outfits for Holly who was running her bachelorette party ideas by me.

“Do we have a party planner? We should get a planner so we have less to do,” I said.

“Harper helped me call a few party planners. One of the neighbouring packs always uses this woman, Lady Rhonda. We called her and she...was wrong for the job,” decided Holly.

“Why? What did she do?” I asked, looking at Holly.

Holly actually looked angry. I had never seen her like this. Holly sniffed.

“She was fl!rtatious towards His Highness,” said Holly, narrowing her eyes.

“Oh,” I said.

I smiled slyly at Holly.

“Your claws are out,” I teased her.

“I am not a wolf, only Fae and human,” she said, confused.

I giggled.

“Who is next on our list?” I asked.

“These two young ladies came highly recommend by the Luna of Winter Moon herself,” said Holly. “And they were charming via phone interview.”

“Chasity?!” I exclaimed.

“Yes, Luna Chasity herself recommends them,” said Holly. “Mina Toros and Tina Gregory.”

“Mina and Tina! I follow them online! Their makeover videos are so funny! I didn’t know they did events! I thought they just did makeovers!” I exclaimed.

“Their website says they do makeovers on people and on homes and event planning,” said Holly, looking at her phone.

“Look at you! Using the internet!” I exclaimed, impressed by her tenacity.

“His Highness taught me,” said Holy bashfully.

“Ok, we’ll leave the Bachelorette Party to Mina and Tina! Maybe the wedding too!” I decided.

Holly grinned.

“They are gonna be exotic male dancers at the party now for sure,” I giggled.

Holly gasped. “Male courtesans,” she whispered, her eyes wide.

“Don’t look so worried,” I said, smiling reassuringly.

Holly nodded. “Ok. I’ll hire Mina and Tina, but I’ll specify no courtesans!”

I doubted Mina and Tina would know what a courtesan was. I wasn’t sure I knew either. They would be male dancers at that party if those girls were anything like their online personas.

The Quads returned from their talk with Dad, all of them looking glum. Holly scurried out of the room to give us privacy.

“What happened?” I asked, alarm bells going off in my head.

Jonah sighed deeply. He exchanged a glance with Noah who looked forlorn. Zaya lay down with his head in his hands and Eli sat at my vanity, staring into space.

“Please, someone tell me what’s going on!” I demanded.

“Your Dad told us we can’t be guests at the wedding. He doesn’t want to see us sitting there,” said Jonah sadly.

“WHAT?!” I shrieked.

I got up to storm out. I was going to give my Dad a piece of my mind once at for all. This was ridiculous! Zaya grabbed me, his arms wrapping around me from behind.

“Baby, don’t make it worse,” mumbled Zaya into my dress.

“No!” I said. “I’m going!”

“Star, calm down, it’s ok,” said Noah.

“Don’t upset your Dad!” Said Eli.

“UPSET HIM?! He’s upsetting me!” I squealed.

“No, he’s not,” said Jonah.

My brow furrowed.

“He doesn’t want us sitting at the wedding because we’ll be behind him, as his groomsmen,” revealed Jonah, bursting into laughter.

“YOU!” I said.

I tackled him and tickled him.

“Stop! I’m really ticklish! No!” Jonah tried to crawl away but I had him.

“You guys are the worst! I got so upset!” I said, laughing.

“Sorry, Baby,” cooed Zaya, hugging me from behind.

“It was Jonah’s idea. I just had a supporting role,” said Noah.

“You traitor!” Exclaimed Jonah, looking up at Noah.

“And you said Eli would mess up the joke!” Said Zaya to Jonah. “Your boy, Noah, almost laughed.”

“I’m not a good liar,” said Noah, grinning.

“Me either, usually,” admitted Eli.

“Come here,” I said Noah and Eli.

All my mates hugged me. I giggled.

“I’m so happy. I’m glad he’s including you,” I said softly.

“Harper’s the best man and Eli will be there in case Harper is too busy,” said Noah. “I’m shocked he let all four of us be groomsmen,” said Zaya.

“He’s really trying,” said Eli earnestly. “He asked me if you three might say no.”

“What? No way,” said Zaya, shocked.

“Yeah, well he knows he’s been tough on you guys,” said Eli. “He doesn’t want to push Star away and he’s trying to make up for everything.”

I had not realised I was crying until Eli and Zaya began wiping my cheeks.

“Oh,” I said, sniffing.

I laughed.

“Those better be happy, tears, Mrs Quinn,” said Jonah, kissing my forehead.

“No more tears, Luna,” said Noah, cupping my face.

I nodded.

“Go get ready for our date!” Said Zaya, waggling his eyebrows at me.

“It’s ten in the morning,” said Jonah incredulously.

“Dates aren’t time-specific,” said Zaya.

“So you’ll have her back early?” Asked Noah hopefully.

“Hell no,” said Zaya.

Eli laughed.

I got ready. I wore a pink floral sundress. I knew Zaya liked sweet girly outfits on me.

“Ready!” I said.

Zaya was lying on the bed in a white button-down shirt and black trousers. He refused to say what we were doing but he had tossed some of my things in a duffle bag. He grinned at me.

“Where’s your snow globe?” He asked.

“The one that goes to Viper Moon? I don’t have the new one yet. This is the old one. I’m not sure where in Viper Moon we’ll end up,” I explained.

“We’ll end up at the last place we used it. Just outside that hotel,” he said confidently.

“Really?” I asked.

Zaya nodded. He grabbed the duffle bag and my hand.

“You look delectable,” he said, flashing his black eyes at me.

I giggled.

“Thanks, you don’t look so bad yourself,” I teased.

I got the snow globe. I always kept it nearby. I said the incantation words on the bottom and we were off. We found ourselves right outside the hotel my Dad, Harper, Holly and I had stayed at, just like Zaya had said. There was a car waiting for us.

“I figured we needed warm weather for this trip and Viper Moon is still warm enough,” said Zaya, opening the car door for me.

The chauffeur drove us out to the harbour. Zaya and I could not keep our hands off of each other the whole car ride. Thank goodness for the privacy screen between the chauffeur and us. My hair was all over the place. I smoothed it out nervously as I exited the car.

“Tada!” Said Zaya, raising his arms grandiosely. “This is my family’s boat.”

“We’re going sailing?” I said, looking at the beautiful boat.

It was technically a yacht. It was huge and the entire deck was white and gleaming.

“Yes and no,” said Zaya. “We’re sailing out to my favourite spot to swim,” he said pointedly.

“I can’t swim,” I said slowly.

“I know, that’s kinda how we first connected, remember?” He said slyly, flashing me a dazzling smile. “As much as I love holding you in the water, I’m gonna teach you to swim. I’m gonna teach you a lot of things,” he added suggestively, his eyes darkening. “That’s why we needed the extra time,” he said with a wink.

“All aboard,” I chuckled, inwardly a bit nervous about my swimming lesson.

I took a deep breath and boarded the ship with Zaya massaging my shoulders. He was doing a great job of keeping me calm.

“So the stuff you put in the duffle bag must be a bathing suit!” I surmised.

“Yep,” said Zaya, unzipping the bag and showing me the suit.

My jaw dropped. Of course he had picked that one aspirational bathing suit with almost no coverage.

“I can’t wear that! My girls will be in danger of falling out the whole time,” I complained.

“Sounds like my kinda danger,” growled Zaya playfully.

“You’re the worst,” I said, swatting him.

“Let me help you get changed!” He said.

“We’re almost to the cove,” he said, taking my hand.

“Ok,” I said reluctantly.

I would have preferred to stay on board cuddling Zaya the whole day but I had correctly expected both younger Quads to push me out of my comfort zone and pick physical active dates. I knew the elder two were more into old school romance. I could count on them for a quiet candlelit dinner hopefully.

The bedroom on the yacht was gorgeous. How about a napping date? Zaya smacked my a.ss as I headed into the bathroom to change.

“Hurry, my wolf is in a hurry to see that dangerous bathing suit!” He called.

I put the suit on. It was black with cut-outs at the side and a plunging neckline all the way to my navel. It was a far cry from my frilly puff sleeved suit back at the cabin.

“Star, the cove’s beautiful, come look,” came Zaya’s voice.

“Here goes nothing nothing,” I said to myself.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 114

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 114-Star

I found Zaya on deck. His face lit up when he saw me. He put his hand out for me to take. He tried to twirl me but I bashfully refused.

“I rushed out and forgot my coverup,” I mumbled.

Zaya pulled me flush against him and wrapped his strong arms around me.

“See, I got your coverup right here,” he said, smiling at me.

I buried my face in his chest. He was shirtless in his swim trunks now, all his rippling muscles on display. He cupped my face and made me look at him.

“You look beautiful,” he said, stressing the word.

He nuzzled me, making me giggle.

“Look,” he said, spinning me around and putting me in front of him.

I gasped.

The cove really was beautiful. The water here was so clear, I could plainly see the colourful fish dart in and out of the coral. There was a small coral reef here. The sand on the beach beyond was white and gleaming in the midday sun. I went to the edge of the yacht and looked directly down into the water. Fear gripped me, making my stomach lurch.

“I can’t learn in the sea! It’s too deep! Can’t I learn in a pool or something?” I cried, panicking.

“Star, chill out, relax,” cooed Zaya, pulling me to him.

“Zaya,” I said, shaking my head.

“Star, you’re a werewolf! If you think you’re drowning, shift,” he said.

“My wolf can’t swim either!” I cried.

“I highly doubt that! Either way, you can hold onto me the whole time. All I want to do today is make sure you can float and kick your legs when you’re not floating,” he said simply.

I groaned. I knew I was being a killjoy but the sea was so vast. Bring back the harness. If Eli had took me climbing on the side of a real mountain I would have freaked out.

“There’s a pool on deck, you wanna practise in there first?” Asked Zaya.

I thought about it. I sighed. This was a gorgeous location. It seemed idiotic to sail out to a cove and then use the swimming pool on deck. I should trust Zaya and try the water.

“Don’t let me drown,” I mumbled.

“Star, you trusted me more when we were strangers at the cabin,” he accused.

“No!” I said, making something straight. “I didn’t! You just grabbed me and pulled me in, remember?”

A wicked smile formed on Zaya’s face. I screamed and ran but he picked me up and dove into the water. We broke the surface together and were surrounded by vibrant blue. I dared to open my eyes and a polka dotted fish swam right by me. Black dots on white scales. I blinked. Before I could panic, Zaya pulled me up and was holding me against him, our heads and shoulders above water. I clung to him.

“Zaya,” I sputtered.

“I got you, Baby,” he said soothingly.

His hair was drenched, making it look like a deep brown. His eyes were greener than ever against the intense blue backdrop. He grinned. Guys never

deserved the perfect eyebrows and eyelashes they always had. My wolf said Zaya deserved them. Yeah, he was pretty special.

“I saw a polka dotted fish,” was the first thing I said.

He burst into laughter.

“That’s a polka dot grouper. I hear Dad and Eli calling it a panther grouper too so I prefer that name. It sounds cooler,” he explained.

I was mesmerised by his eyes. This took me way back. This was the cabin by the lake on steroids. This was the yacht docked at the cove. My grip on him loosened. It became more leisurely than life-and-death. Zaya’s arms snaked around my waist. I wrapped my legs around him.

“That’s my girl,” he whispered, making me shiver.

I giggled. He kissed my earlobe.

“Good, you remember,” he murmured.

I felt his huge hard bulge rub against my core. He brushed his nose against mine. He rocked his hips against me, and thrill after thrill coursed through me.

“Tell me to stop because you’re saving yourself for your mate,” he breathed.

My wolf purred. She came forwards a bit.

“My mates found me and there was no saving me once they got their hands on me,” we said.

She was a lot sassier than I was. I knew my eyes were probably black as were Zaya’s. He kissed me ravenously. Somewhere underneath I had an inkling that I might not get much of a swimming lesson after all. Zaya tended to get side-tracked. I kissed him back just as hungrily, my hands cupping his face. He tightened his hold on me and kept sliding his member against my flower. We were separated by the fabric of our swimsuits though.

“The crew,” I mumbled, pulling away from him and peering at the yacht.

“The only audience we have are the fish, Star,” grumbled Zaya.

I giggled.

“My men aren’t crazy. They wouldn’t spy on me. They know I’d lose my sh!t if I looked up and they were there staring,” he said breathlessly.

“Just making sure,” I said, resuming our k!ss.

Zaya broke apart from me. I frowned.

“You think you’re pretty s!ck, huh?” He challenged.

“Excuse me,” I snipped.

“You’re learning how to swim,” he reminded me.

fvck!

“Oh, right,” I said, smiling.

“Don’t play innocent,” he growled playfully.

I wished I could swim away from him tauntingly. I sighed. I better learn.

“Floating first,” he said.

My breathing became shallow.

“Relax, Star, couldn’t you just use magic if anything? Think about it. Most importantly, I’m here. Do you want floaties?” He asked.

Oh no, not those kiddie things. I did not want the men to see their future Luna clutching onto a floatation noodle for dear life.

“PATRICK!” Bellowed Zaya.

sh!t.

“PATRICK, NEVER MIND! IT’S OK! THANKS THOUGH, PATRICK!” I yelled.

An extremely buff wolf with a deep chocolate complexion peeked over the side of the yacht, clearly confused. He was shirtless with a hat on. That had to be Patrick. I hid a little out of embarrassment.

“No or yes?” said Patrick.

“The lady says no, apparently,” said Zaya.

Patrick’s laughter was good-natured and infectious.

“I’m ok, Patrick,” I said.

“Ok, Star,” he said, tipping his hat to me.

He had called me Star instead of Luna and Zaya had not even flinched. That meant he was undoubtedly a high ranking wolf in Viper Moon.

“Who is Patrick?” I asked curiously as he disappeared from view.

I did not know any of the pack leaders except the future Alphas, my mates.

“Patrick is Patrick,” said Zaya, shrugging.

I rolled my eyes. Zaya chuckled.

“Um, he’s a General, head of the pack warriors. Well, head of all the squad leaders, which makes him the highest rank, warrior-wise,” said Zaya. “He even taught Dad how to fight. Grandpa had issues, let’s say that, so Patrick was there to help mentor Dad.”

“He does not look old enough,” I said, surprised.

He did not look middle-aged but wolves always looked pretty young.

“He’s just fit. He helps me train too, in our home gym, so I can look good for my woman,” said Zaya.

I rolled my eyes and pushed away from him but then I remembered I was in the sea and grabbed his shoulders. Zaya’s laughter filled the air.

“Oh,” said Zaya. “Patrick is basically our version of your Dad. He’s our top warrior and squad leader.”

“Oh,” I said, looking at where he had been.

I smiled. It was stupid but I felt special whenever someone talked about my Dad to me because I had never had one growing up.

“Does he have children of his own?” I asked, picturing a young Alpha Quaid training.

“He has a nephew!” Said Zaya. “I always remember his nephew’s name because it’s my last name,” grinned Zaya.

“Quinn,” I said.

“Yeah,” said Zaya. “But he’s in Ambrosia. That’s his pack. Patrick’s brother changed packs to be with his mate.”

“Aww, that’s r0mantic,” I said.

“I’m r0mantic too,” said Zaya. “I’m hanging out in Ice Moon freezing my a.ss off for you.”

“You’re literally in Viper Moon right now!” I said pointedly.

“You know what I mean, Baby,” he said. “STOP distracting me,” he said, flashing me his black eyes.

I flashed him mine and he laughed.

“Look at you! Time to float,” he said.

I sighed. Zaya helped me lay back. He kept his hands under my lower back and th!ghs, helping me to stretch out. He kept me calm. I relaxed as much as I could. I was surprised at my own buoyancy in the calm waters. The sun was bright overhead. I shut my eyes.

“Look,” he said.

I opened my eyes and trailed them over Zaya. His hands were visible. I gasped. I was floating! I giggled nervously.

“You’re doing it!” He said excitedly.

Zaya tried to teach me how to doggy paddle next but that was an epic fail. He wanted me to shift to make it literal but I refused. I did not want to have to board the boat n.aked when I shifted back. Eventually, he was happy with how I was kicking my legs.

“Rome wasn’t built in a day,” he said kindly. “You did great,” he said.

I felt a little less afraid. I cuddled him in the water.

“Don’t you get tired keeping us afloat?” I wondered.

“You energise me,” he said simply.

I laughed.

“You do,” he insisted. “A mated Alpha is much stronger than a single one.”

“Really?” I asked.

“Yeah, fate had to bribe us to get us to put up with you spoilt Lunas,” teased Zaya.

I shoved him playfully. He let go of me. I screamed so loudly Patrick came rushing to the side of the yacht. I waited to drown. I realised I was not drowning. I was kicking my legs. I was staying up, treading water. Patrick and Zaya clapped. I giggled. I reached for Zaya because I was tired and he drew me to him.

“I’m hungry,” I said.

“Me too,” murmured Zaya, slipping his hand between my thighs and caressing me through the fabric of my swimsuit.

I really wanted food though.

“What is there to eat?” I asked.

Zaya laughed. He must have mind-linked Patrick. A ramp was lowered into the water for us. I climbed it with Zaya’s help. I felt the full brunt of my exhaustion and the heaviness of the water drenching me. Zaya wrapped me in a towel and I flopped down on a random couch on deck. Some of the warriors and Patrick were joking amongst each other. The sky was beginning to darken. The sun was about to set. I was shocked we had spent so many hours in the water. I felt so warm and comfortable. Zaya had me snuggled against his chest. He was drying my hair. I sniffed and buried my face in his neck.

“Dinner is served,” said a heavily accented voice.

“Merci beaucoup, Chef Chat,” said Zaya.

The Chef is named Cat? I was too tired to ask. I must have heard incorrectly. The delicious smell of dinner made me open my eyes to see what was making my mouth water.

“Yes!” I hissed.

Zaya laughed.

Everything looked amazing. The chef had made a herb-encrusted roast chicken with seasoned roasted potatoes for me. I was not big on seafood but he had also made Zaya’s favourite which was lobster Mac n’ cheese.

“You have to try this or else,” said Zaya, putting a spoon heaped with cheesy pasta near my mouth.

“How r0mantic,” I joked, rolling my eyes.

I tried it. It was delicious. Zaya looked smug.

“It’s ok,” I lied.

Zaya moved the dish away from me.

“Wait,” I said quickly. “I need to re-taste it. I’m not sure.”

Zaya burst into laughter.

“Did you have fun today?” Asked Zaya, spooning up some more pasta.

I nodded, accepting more of the only seafood dish I loved now.

“Thank you, Zaya. I love you,” I said quietly, locking eyes with him to make sure he knew how much I meant that.

He grinned. He cupped my face and k!ssed me until I was breathless.

“You can nap on the way back,” said Zaya.

Zaya wanted us to sail back with them before we used the snow globe to get to Ice Moon. I ate my full. Sleep was ready to drag me under. I could feel it.

“You’ll need your rest for tonight, Baby. My brothers and I have plans for you,” said Zaya softly as my eyelids fluttered shut.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 115

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 115-Star

I blinked slowly. I sat up gingerly. My muscles ached. I had exerted myself in the sea. I was in my room back at the Ice Moon Castle. I must have slept through the entire return trip. I looked at the Fae cuckoo clock on my bedside table. The bird ornament inside was a hummingbird instead of a cuckoo so the clock was quiet as it struck midnight. I watched the enchanted hummingbird ornament exit through tiny double doors, its wings fluttering so quickly the movements were blurred.

I was surprised and frankly disappointed to find that I was alone in my bed. Four mates and I was still sleeping alone. I grumbled inwardly to myself. Where had they all gone?

I stretched and went to use the bathroom. I almost jumped out of my skin in fright when I spotted a dark figure looming before me. I dashed for the light switch and flicked it on. The bathroom was illuminated, revealing what the phantom had been. A dress on a hanger. I breathed a sigh of relief. The dress had a small note attached that said Wear Me. I could not help the huge smile that spread across my face. Perhaps, my mates had not left me all alone without a second thought after all.

Upon closer inspection, the “dress” could pass for lingerie. This had Noah written all over it. It took a while for me to understand what straps went where but I managed to put on the dress. It was a sheer body con dress made from an iridescent material that was surprisingly comfortable and sparkled even in the dim light. The dress had a floral pattern and the tiny flowers were opaque and concentrated around my private areas for modesty. The dress laced up in the back like a corset which was partially why it had been so difficult to put on.

Knowing Jonah, I looked around for shoes. I did not have to look long. There was a shoebox on the counter that also bore a note. Wear Us. I burst into laughter. Of course, Jonah would personify heels. I peeked inside the box. I began to regret putting on the dress before the shoes. I was not sure I could bend in this get-up to get the shoes on. The shoes were platform heels with every square centimetre covered in rhinestones except for the heels themselves which were completely transparent. Instead of ankle straps, there were opalescent satin ribbons that criss crossed all the way up my calves. I tied a bow at the back of each calf. I glanced in the mirror. I was shocked to

find that I liked the outfit. I felt ethereal in it. The dress and shoes were seemed to be both Fae in origin.

As soon as I exited the bathroom, my eyes fell on an arrow on the floor. The arrow pointed to a box that had not been there before. The note on this box read Blindfold yourself then lie facedown in bed. I opened the box and found a simple black tie. I obediently blindfolded myself and stumbled a little on my way towards the bed. I sat on the bed. I hesitated, reaching for the shoe ribbons to undo them.

“Leave them on,” said a familiar silky voice.

I smirked. Jonah.

“Shoes on the bed?!” I said indignantly.

“They’re brand new. It’s fine. They haven’t been outside yet,” said Jonah.

I could envision the sly smile that was undoubtedly playing on his lips now. I remained sitting on the side of the bed, swinging my legs a little. I felt playful and somewhat rebellious.

“I believe you were in the middle of carrying out my instructions,” prompted Jonah.

“Is it just the two of us?” I asked curiously, knowing very well it wasn’t.

“What do you think, Princess?” Asked Eli.

I grinned.

“Three of us?” I asked.

“Luna, you’re wearing the outfit I picked for you. Of course I had to be here to see it in person,” cooed Noah.

I giggled and lay down on my side, facing the direction the voices were coming from.

“Baby, I believe that note said you were to lie face-down,” said Zaya sternly.

“Hmm,” I said. “Why should I?” I asked, with a shrug.

I could just imagine their shocked faces. I was tempted to move the blindfold slightly to peek at their reactions.

“Excuse me,” growled Zaya.

I laughed.

“Well, why should I listen to you?” I said, taunting them.

“We’re your Alphas, Luna. Aren’t you combative today?” Mused Noah.

“Behave yourself, Princess,” said Eli.

“Eli told me something really interesting,” I said to the others.

“And what was that?” Asked Jonah.

I pictured his furrowed brow.

“He can read auras,” I said nonchalantly.

“Fascinating, now lie down. You’re only increasing your count as the seconds tick by,” said Zaya.

“Noah can astral project,” I added.

“Where are you going with this?” Asked Jonah.

“I’ll only allow Eli and Noah to spank me. I’ve decided I don’t know Zaya and Jonah well enough,” I said innocently.

I heard a sharp intake of breath and a low growl. I had not gotten a chance to ask Zaya what his gift was because I had been so exhausted after swimming that I just fell asleep. Jonah’s date was tomorrow. Well, technically, it was later today but I could not wait. I was getting curious.

“That’s fine by me,” said Noah.

“Me too, actually. I guess you two can watch,” chuckled Eli.

There was another low growl. I grinned.

“Unless, Zaya and Jonah reveal their gifts to me right now,” I said.

“I don’t take orders from anyone not even my Luna, Baby,” said Zaya coolly.

“And I don’t make deals. I give direct orders, mon chaton! Or I suppose now you are ma tigresse. How fierce you’ve grown,” said Jonah.

“That’s too bad,” I said, sitting up slowly and crossing my legs. “The five of us could have had so much fun together,” I said with a sigh.

I could just picture the steam coming out of Zaya’s ears.

“Fine,” snarled Zaya.

I squealed with excitement before I could stop myself. Ugh. I was supposed to be playing it cool for once.

“I’m basically Freddy Krueger but I use my powers for good,” snapped Zaya, clearly grouchy about my triumph.

“Um, you...can go into people’s dreams?” I asked, intrigued.

“Yeah, and I can manipulate the dream while I’m there. I don’t have to physically stand over the person or anything. I can stay where I am and do it kinda like Noah’s thing,” he grumbled.

“So you’re my literal dream guy?” I asked, grinning, trying to lighten the mood now that Zaya was grumpy.

I could feel his smirk.

“Yeah, well in your case, I made you not dream so you wouldn’t have nightmares. After you had that first nightmare, I made sure you didn’t have anymore,” he mumbled.

“And you didn’t tell me?” I said, frowning.

“I don’t want credit for loving you, Star. My love is selfish. I love you for me. Loving you makes me happy,” he said simply.

That was the opposite of selfish in my opinion. I felt like the blindfold was actually helping the boys to be transparent with me.

“Jonah,” I prompted, tapping my heel impatiently.

I knew his eyes would be zeroed in on my heels.

“He can tell you exactly how many inches a girl’s heels are just from a far-off glance,” said Noah, his tone dead serious.

I snorted with laughter.

“Noah can sense a girl’s bra size from a mile off,” retorted Jonah.

“Jonah can sense a girl’s shoe size over the phone,” countered Noah.

“What’s Star’s?” Asked Eli, not specifying which size he meant.

“36 C,” said Noah in unison with Jonah saying, “8 and a half.”

Eli and Zaya burst into laughter.

“Those are five inch heels by the way,” added Jonah.

“Torture,” said Noah in mock outrage.

“You put her in a corset!” Exclaimed Jonah.

“Both the shoes and the corset are pretty comfortable,” I said with a shrug.

“See! It’s a boneless corset, you bonehead,” said Noah pointedly.

“Well, the five inch heels have two inch platforms so the instep not steep,” hissed Jonah.

“No one knows what either of you just said, not even Star,” said Eli. “Hurry up and say your gift.”

“I can create false memories,” said Jonah simply though that sounded very complicated.

“Whoa so? You can erase bad memories?” I asked.

“Sure and replace them with better ones or the opposite. Or erase them without inserting a new false one. But I’ve found that not supplying a fake memory and just leaving a hole in time for the person makes them super suspicious. They obsess over the day they can’t seem to remember so it’s always better to leave behind a false memory,” said Jonah with a shrug.

I reached to take off my blindfold, wanting to see Jonah's expression. He seemed so nonchalant about all of this.

"No!" Said Jonah suddenly.

"Oh, ok," I said, leaving it on.

"Have you ever used it on me?" I asked.

"Never," he said.

"He overdid it with Angie so some of that crazy was probably his fault," said Zaya dryly.

"No, Angie knew who her mate was before Jonah found Star and still pursued Jonah. She was plenty crazy on her own," said Eli.

"I only erased one of her memories," said Jonah defensively.

"Which one?" I asked quickly.

"The memory of me kissing you in the bathroom when she walked in on us," he said.

"Including the fight?" I asked.

"Yeah, the whole thing," he said.

I nodded. I pointed to each Quad as I said his power.

"Memory man, Astral projector, Dream guy, Aura reader," I listed.

I took a deep breath and lay on my front with my back exposed to the frigid air.

"Well, that was difficult," I heard Zaya say.

Eli snickered.

"How did you know who was where?" Asked Noah curiously.

"Did you peek?" Asked Jonah suspiciously.

“I have my own gifts,” I said ominously.

The boys tied each of my limbs to a bed post with pieces of soft fabric.

“Last time, you used metal. You’ve gone soft on me,” I taunted them, recalling the bangles.

“Eli insisted on these soft ties for his Princess,” said Noah pointedly as he double-knotted one of my wrist ties.

“My Princess is a delicate flower and should be treated as such,” said Eli.

“Well, my Luna is strong,” said Noah. “She’s more of an Oak tree.”

“Hey!” I said indignantly.

“What? That’s a good thing! Oaks are wise and strong,” said Noah defensively.

“Noah, leave the bedroom talk for professionals like me,” said Zaya.

I heard soft thud like a pillow had been flung at someone. It never ceased to amaze me how I could tell them apart so easily even just from their voices and caresses. Jonah had his claws out. I knew that because he was trailing their razor sharp tips up and down my right inner thigh. My pulse quickened.

“Should we step up the sensory deprivation?” Wondered Noah out loud.

“Like what?” Asked Jonah.

“The next step would be headphones,” said Noah.

“Do you want to listen to music, Princess?” Cooed Eli.

“No,” I said, realising how whiny I always sounded whenever I talked to Eli.

I was four slightly different Stars when it came to my guys. Eli usually babied me which I honestly loved but felt embarrassed to admit to it. I was always sweet and pliant with him as a result. Zaya brought out my adventurous and spontaneous side. I was at my most combative with Jonah and Noah. Jonah knew how to push all of my buttons so I was at my sassiest with him. Noah was the cerebral type and I found myself wanting to debate him and learn

from him simultaneously. I loved all of them. I felt safe with all of them. I was in love with all of them as crazy as that probably sounded.

“Princess doesn’t want headphones,” said Eli authoritatively.

“I like hearing your voices,” I explained, raising and turning my head a little to the direction Eli’s voice was coming from.

I felt him brush his lips gently against my forehead while he stroked my hair.

“Princess has behaved terribly today,” hissed Jonah, tightening one of my ankle restraints.

I grumbled inwardly.

“Do you remember your safe word?” Asked Eli.

“Yes,” I said. He kissed my forehead again and then the tip of my nose.

“Which safe word is that, Baby?” Asked Zaya, his breath tickling my ear.

He and Eli were near the head of the bed and Jonah and Noah at the foot.

“My new one, Complete,” I said, recalling that only the elder Quads had been there when I had changed my safe word.

“Is that how we make you feel, Princess?” Murmured Eli. He bent towards me and nipped my earlobe, eliciting a little squeak of surprise.

“Yes,” I said breathlessly.

“Oh, Star, you have unlearned all the things I taught you, haven’t you?” Growled Jonah, now running his fingers along both my inner thighs from my knees all the way up, stopping just short of flower. He knelt on the bed behind me and leant towards me. He blew on my inner thighs. I squirmed. It was hard to think and answer questions.

“Yes who?” Asked Noah.

Oh.

“Yes, Sir,” I said quickly.

“Meh, too late,” said Jonah.

He smacked my behind swiftly and sharply. I gr0aned. My flower lubricated itself in response.

“What’s a fair number, Luna?” Asked Noah.

This was always a trick question.

“Whatever my Alphas think is fair, Sir,” I answered, smirking.

Jonah began kneading the globes of my behind soothingly.

“Now, you’re just showing off,” he said.

I rolled my eyes but I was blindfolded so I could get away with that. I grinned.

“What’s so funny, Baby?” Purred Zaya, grasping my chin.

“Nothing, Sir,” I said.

“I think you’re lying, Baby,” said Zaya.

“I think so too,” said Jonah.

Jonah slapped my behind, making my b.utt cheeks quiver. I exhaled sharply.

“Pick a number, ma pet!te friponne,” said Jonah.

“Ten, Sir,” I said hesitantly, knowing that was probably too small a number.

“Times Four which is forty, ok, good,” said Jonah.

What?! I gasped.

“No, that is too many,” said Eli.

“Is that too many, Star?” Asked Jonah.

“If one of my Alphas thinks it is then it is so yes, Sir,” I said pointedly, trapping him with his own logic.

I could just picture Jonah’s little frown.

“Mon chaton est intelligente, non,” commented Jonah.

“Bien sûr,” said Eli.

I had not heard him speak French before.

“Pick another number, mon ciel étoilé. Ton Prince charmant is here to save you,” said Jonah.

“Seven,” I said.

“Twenty-eight,” said Jonah. “Actually, thirty. I will take two extra as you didn’t address me properly.”

“Well, you already took your two extra, Sir,” I said innocently.

Jonah chuckled softly.

“Start counting, maintenant!” Instructed Jonah.

I scarcely had time to figure out what that last word meant before he slapped one of my b.utt cheeks and then the other in quick succession.

“One, two,” I said breathlessly as Noah trailed k!sses up one of my calves.

Noah reached my inner th!gh and stopped just short of my flower which was aching with need.

“Something interesting about this outfit,” said Noah offhandedly. “It’s functional,” he said, loosening a tie in the back near the base of my spine. The frilly lower part of the dress fell away to reveal my derriere to the cold night air. Eli was planting k!ss along my cheek and jaw and massaging my scalp while Zaya squeezed my shoulders.

Zaya moved my hair out of the way so he could k!ss the nape of my neck. Eli began to nibble my ear lobes. Noah ran a finger in a straight line down my exposed centre. A thrill coursed through me where his finger dragged across my we.tness. I m0aned. Jonah’s silky laugh filled the air. I felt his breath on the back of my quivering th!ghs and then suddenly he fl!cked his tongue out and ran it along the length of my v.ulva stopping at my cl!t.

“fvck,” I breathed.

“You have my little Princess cussing like a sailor,” said Eli.

“Behave yourself, Star,” taunted Jonah.

He slapped my a.ss harder this time. I whimpered as moisture pooled between my th!ghs.

“I didn’t hear a number or a Sir or an Alpha or anything,” commented Noah, his tone shocked.

Jonah struck my left cheek followed immediately by my right.

“Three, Four, Five,” I said quickly. “Sir!” I gasped.

“No, Baby,” purred Zaya. “You forgot to count one when it happened so that’s three, four.”

Hmph. Jonah chuckled. He parted my folds gently and ran a finger teasingly along my outer l!ps though I could feel the cold air on my inner l!ps. The other three Quads were planting open-mouthed k!sses all over me. I could feel my skin flushing. Zaya reached under me to squeeze my b.reasts.

“Get up, Baby, kneel with your palms on the bed,” instructed Zaya.

I quickly raised myself, getting on my palms and knees. Jonah had positioned himself suggestively behind me. I could feel the bulge in his pants rub against my puffy lower l!ps. He pressed down on my shoulders, making me angle myself so that my b.utt was up in the air. In this position, my flower was unfolded and my th!ghs apart. He gripped my th!ghs, pushing them further apart. I could smell my own aroused scent filling the air in addition to the delicious masculine scents of my Alphas.

Zaya slid under me so that my knees were on either side of his wa!st and my b.reasts were in his face. I felt his tongue l!ck my left n!pple and then swirl around my right. He took the left one in his mouth while his fingers pinched the right one. My breathing was coming in little gasps. Eli k!ssed his way from the nape of my neck down to the base of my spine. Noah grasped my chin and tilted my face upwards. His l!ps came crashing down on mine urgently. I tried to keep up with the ravenous k!ss. It lit a fire in my middle. I instinctively moved my hands, trying to grasp his shoulders and then I remembered the restraints. Noah smirked against my l!ps cheekily so I nipped at his bottom l!p.

“I’ll make you pay for that, Luna,” he snarled playfully in my ear, tugging on the earlobe gently with his teeth just as Jonah brought both palms down on my b.utt cheeks twice in quick succession.

“Five, Six, Sir,” I breathed.

“Good, mon ange,” purred Jonah.

Smack. I gr0aned. I could not believe how we.t this made me. “Seven, Sir.”

Smack. I was panting. “Eight, Sir.”

I felt Jonah lick my v.ulva firmly and I squealed. Zaya was making my n!pples painfully hard from under me. I felt Noah’s teeth graze my right b.utt cheek while Eli’s teeth grazed the other.

Smack!

That one made my stomach clench. There was so much pressure right in my middle. Eight hands roamed my body. All their sharp claws came out and gently traced lines on me. My whole body was tingling.

SMACK!

The hardest spank so far made me cry out. Jonah grabbed my th!ghs roughly and pulled my flower onto his face. He buried his tongue in me, found my cl!t and s.ucked on it with a force I was not expecting. I whimpered and pulled away from the intense pleasure but Zaya secured a steely grip on my h!ps and pushed me back towards Jonah, holding me in place, until I came against Jonah’s face. I collapsed shaking onto Zaya. His arms encircled me and he k!ssed my forehead.

“I want to go next,” he announced.