

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 13

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 13-Noah's Point of View

As if we didn't have enough to deal with, last night, our best friend, Chet, had laid eyes on a girl named Jillian for the first time since they'd both come of age. They had discovered they were mates. Jillian was the best friend of Star. Great. Now, Star would be hanging around us all the time. Chet was not just our best friend, he was also our next-door neighbour. His family's manor was next to our estate and his private suite at the academy was opposite ours. Jillian had gotten drunk last night and Chet had given both her and Star a lift back to the academy.

I couldn't stop day-dreaming about Star like I was some thirteen year old in love with a pop star or something. I was showering, getting ready for class. The water came from all four walls and the ceiling in the huge shower. I imagined what would have happened if I had dropped Star home last night. I could've played with her long ringlets and touched her soft skin. She would have let me kiss her. I knew she would have. She was definitely attracted to me and my brothers.

I made myself and my brothers late for our first class. No one would dare punish us though. We met up with Chet and some girls from Angie's crew and went to class together "fashionably late" according to Angie's friends. My eyes immediately found Star in the room despite my brain begging me not to search for her. We locked eyes. I kept my poker face on. Chet went to sit next to Jillian so we all ended up in the same row as Star. My brothers' eyes kept darting back to Star too. I was afraid of Zaya and Eli catching on early because there was no way of getting them to listen. They had been yearning for their mate a long time now. They played tough but they were softies.

Angie came back to class. She had gone to the bathroom to touch up her makeup for the third time this morning. Jonah obnoxiously whistled at her. Yuck. She sat among my brothers and me, two of us on either side of her. It would have been the perfect seat for Star. Angie started boasting about some modelling gig she had done. I couldn't take my eyes off of Star. She probably thought I was crazy, chivalrous one moment and rude the next.

I overheard Chet invite Jillian and Star to his weekend getaway at his family's cabin. sh!t.

"Saturday is Star's birthday!" Said Jillian brightly.

Please let her say she has plans already! I thought desperately.

“Awesome! There’s no better place to celebrate!” Said Chet.

Ugh.

“That is coming with us to the lake, Chet,” said Angelique.

Jonah laughed. He was much better at pretending to not be into Star.

“If Star isn’t welcome then I have no business being there,” snapped Jillian.

Jillian was a loyal friend, deserving of being close to my Luna. I couldn’t help but smile.

“I was just kidding, Jilli-bear!” Lied Angelique.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

I followed Star after class. It was now or never. I grabbed her by her arm. Tingles shot through me where our bare skin touched. I pinned her to the wall. Our lips were dangerously close. What was stopping me from kissing her? She smelled so good. Her voice was so sweet. She looked so beautiful as she looked up at me. Her skin was smooth and soft. I’d covered all the senses except taste. I wanted that so badly. I snapped out of it.

“Don’t come to the Cabin this weekend!” I ordered her.

If she was really my fated Luna, the Alpha order wouldn’t work but hopefully she’d willingly obey me.

“Why not?” She whispered.

My wolf whimpered at the pain in her voice.

“Because Angelique will just use this as an opportunity to humiliate you and Jonah will go along with it,” I made up whatever worked.

“Why does Jonah hate me so much?” She asked, surprising me.

“Jonah?” I said. “He doesn’t hate you. He just laughs at all of Angelique’s antics. A better question would be why does Angie hate you so much?”

Angie probably sensed that Star was a major threat to her relationship with Jonah.

“Oh, she’s my cousin. My Dad and her mother were brother and sister,” said Star.

My wolf growled. Angie was an even bigger b***h than I’d realised. She was related to Star and still treated her terribly.

“Were?” I asked, wondering why she spoke of her family in the past tense.

“My Dad’s dead,” she said softly.

I felt awful. I was being such a jerk to her but I didn’t have much of a choice.

“Sorry to hear that,” I mumbled.

“It was a long time ago,” she said.

“So Angie doesn’t want you to tell people you’re related? Why?” I said, not wanting to fully believe that Angie was that shallow.

“The same reason you didn’t want anyone to know you helped me with my luggage...ashamed of me I guess,” she snapped.

She tried to brush past me but I pressed her into the wall until she submitted to me. My wolf was excited, pleased with her submissive behaviour. I sniffed her hair. Delicious.

“I expect to not see you there! Don’t disobey me!” I said for good measure.

She glared at me.

“It’s for your own good, Hannah,” I mumbled as I walked away.

Friday 11th September, 2020

Noah’s Point Of View

Friday came quickly. I was looking forward to a weekend away from all the stress. Hannah would turn eighteen over the weekend and I needed time to plan how to act when the fully-fledged mate bond hit me on Monday back at school. I was driving my Lamborghini to Chet’s cabin, racing Chet. Not the

safest game but fun nonetheless. Zaya and Eli carpooned with me though we all had several cars to choose from. We wouldn't need four cars this weekend and Jonah was already taking his car too with Angie in his passenger seat. I glanced over at Chet's Maserati. He was gaining on me. That was when I saw her. Star. In the backseat of Chet's car. I was livid. She'd disobeyed me.

The moment we got to the cabin, I went to get Star. I found her in the kitchen.

"Oh, Alpha..." said Lana the housekeeper happily.

"Just a moment, Lana," I said, grabbing Star's hand and taking her to the pantry. I shut the door behind me. My wolf immediately filled my mind with pornographic images of what I should do to Star to punish her in this tight space. I pushed those thoughts aside.

"I told you not to come!" I snapped.

I felt my eyes turn black. I didn't want to scare her but she drove me crazy. I could never react normally when it came to her.

"Jillian is my best friend and Chet is her mate," she said. "You're a stranger who won't even admit that we spoke once! Why should I listen to you?"

That hurt.

"I'm your alpha!" I said.

"Ok, Alpha, I'm sorry. It won't happen again..."

Ugh. I didn't want her calling me that. I grabbed her hand so the contact with my mate could help me calm down.

"You don't have to call me alpha," I said softly.

"But I have to obey you so I may as well start now," she said.

"Fine! Suit yourself!" I said, getting pissed off.

My eyes trailed over her form. I licked my lips. I stormed out of the pantry.

I went to join Angie and Jonah outside by the lake. I tried my best to enjoy myself but all I could think about was Star.

