

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 18

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 18-She banged on the door again.

“I forgot my key! I’m tired! I wanna lay down! Hurry up! Jonah!” She shrieked.

“She has a key,” I whispered.

The Quads gave me an apologetic look.

I sighed. It felt like Angie was a part of their day to day life and I was the intruder. I got up to leave.

“No!” Said Noah quickly, surprising me.

“What?” I asked.

“Let’s go to my room,” suggested Noah.

“There’s no reason for you to go! You’re here with Eli and me!” Said Zaya.

Eli nodded and squeezed my hand. I looked at Jonah who looked really tired all of a sudden. I actually felt a tiny bit bad for him. I still didn’t trust him though. I stood on tiptoe and kissed the tip of his nose lightly. He grinned at me in surprise. He grabbed me and nuzzled me enthusiastically. I wiggled away from him but smiled. I decided to stay sitting on the couch between Zaya and Eli. Noah went to sit in the arm chair and sulk. He seemed annoyed with Jonah. Jonah let Angie in.

“Ugh! What took you so long? What were you...” she stopped mid-question, spotting me on the couch between the younger two Quads. I kept my expression neutral.

“Get out!” She barked.

I rolled my eyes.

“She’s our guest. Angie, mind your business,” said Eli.

“If you don’t put her out, I’m going!” Threatened Angie.

The other Quads looked at Jonah.

“Go wait for me in my room,” said Jonah quietly.

She stomped off and slammed the door.

“She’s too much trouble!” Hissed Zaya in hushed tones. “Can’t you pick a different fake fiancée?”

“At this late hour?” Said Noah incredulously.

“Oh, please, there’s she-wolves lining up and down the block to be with a first-born alpha. They wouldn’t even necessarily have to like him,” said Zaya.

“Thanks!” Snapped Jonah sarcastically.

“Can’t we hire someone to knowingly and willingly be the bait?” Said Eli.

“Would that work?” Asked Zaya anxiously.

“But Angie is already having the premonition dreams? Then I’ll have to start all over wouldn’t I?” Asked Jonah exasperatedly.

“What’s with your cousin, Star? Why does she dislike you so much?” Noah asked softly.

I shrugged. “She’s a snob,” I said.

“That doesn’t make sense,” Noah mumbled.

For some reason Noah’s mild comment made me flustered. I blinked away tears. I was determined to compose myself and not cry. I had never expected having mates to be so stressful. I thought it would just be smooth sailings once the mate in question wanted you too. I certainly could have never anticipated all of this.

Noah was looking at me, his expression worried and apologetic. I glanced at him and smiled faintly. I tried not to think of Jonah placating Angie right now. What sort of things did he have to say to her? Did he say he loved her? Did he call her beautiful? Ugh. I needed to stop mentally exhausting myself.

Star!

Huh.

It took a few moments to realise it was Noah who was mind-linking me.

Yeah, Noah, I said.

Can we please go to my room? Just for a little while? Noah pleaded.

Just you and me! He added quickly.

I looked at him and he was making puppy-dog eyes at me. I smiled slightly. I got up. Zaya and Eli looked at me.

Noah wants to show me something in his room, I said to both of them.

Eli raised his eyebrows.

I have the exact thing Noah wants to show you right here! Zaya exclaimed with a grin.

Eli burst into laughter.

I rolled my eyes but k!ssed both of them quickly before I followed Noah.

His room was similar to both Eli and Zaya's rooms. Very lavish in decor but I could Noah had removed some of the excess. It was probably not to his taste. He shut the door. He sat on the bed. I went towards him.

"What's wro-,"

He cut me off mid-question, pulling me to him so that I was straddling him where he sat. He crashed his lips against mine hungrily. Heat coursed through me. He tangled his hands in my hair and I wrapped my arms around his neck. He leant backwards and I fell with him until he was lying down and I was on top of him, neither of us breaking the k!ss. His hands gripped the backs of my thighs under my school skirt and I moaned into his mouth as he snaked them upwards. He deepened the k!ss snaking his tongue into my mouth when I had moaned. I felt so flushed and excited. Maybe mates were worth the stress. I broke away breathless. I sat up still straddling him.

"Star?" He breathed.

"Yeah, one sec," I said breathlessly.

He chuckled under me. I giggled. He played with my hands.

“Luna,” he said more to himself than to me.

“That couldn’t be me,” I told him with a smirk.

“You know it is,” he said, slightly annoyed.

“You are not very good at pretending I’m not your mate and Luna,” I accused.

“You’re only just realising this?” He asked.

I giggled. He rolled with me still straddling him so that I was pinned under him with my legs wrapped around him. He claimed my lips again eagerly. Heat formed in my tummy. I knew I should pull away but I just could not. Were we messing up all the work they’d done to confuse the curse right now? I pushed against Noah’s chest and he broke the kiss.

“Luna,” he groaned softly in protest.

I giggled.

He kissed the tip of my nose and my cheeks and forehead. He was grinding against me.

“Noah!” I start indignantly.

He actually blushed.

“What?” He asked sheepishly knowing very well what.

“This isn’t the master plan,” I said.

“Star,” grumbled Noah, caressing my cheek and stroking my hair.

His gaze was so intense.

“Everything I do is for you,” he said softly. “And you think I don’t care about you.”

“There’s no reason to be rude to me!” I snapped getting angry.

“I know!” He said quickly. “I’m apologising!”

I glared at him. He smiled.

"I'm sorry," he said, nuzzling me. He was still on top of me.

"I'm so so so so sorry," he said, kissing me in between every "so."

I sighed, calming down a little.

"I'm going to make this up to you big time when I make you Luna," he said.

I rolled my eyes but I liked where this was going.

"I'm going to wait on you hand and food!" He promised.

I smirked.

"You'll win every argument by default!" He said.

His lips found mine again, kissing me more slowly than before. His hands caressed my cheek.

"I have a headache," I mumbled, pouting when we broke apart. I did. They had stressed me out this week.

There was banging on the door.

"Oh, God, is that Angie?" I grumbled, turning onto my tummy and snuggling into the bed.

Noah opened the door. It was Zaya and Eli.

"It's not the big bad b***h, don't worry," said Eli. Zaya laughed.

"What's wrong, Princess?" Eli asked.

"My head," I groaned.

"Baby," said Zaya. He straddled me from behind and started massaging my shoulder, neck and temples.

Noah brought me some painkillers and a glass of water. I took them and drank the water. Zaya resumed the massage to my delight. Eli was massaging my scalp. Noah managed my lower back and legs. He kept squeezing the backs of my thighs which was making me excited. My wolf wanted Jonah. I was shocked when he actually showed up. I smelled him as he came in.

“Where is she?” Asked Noah, meaning Angie.

I heard him shut the door.

“I booked her another different spa appointment for today. She got in an argument with someone at the other one,” Jonah mumbled. He hopped onto the bed and quickly joined his brothers, massaging my calves.

“Where’s my spa appointment?” I complained.

“I could book you one...or we could take care of you,” suggested Jonah.

I smiled to myself as eight hands caressed me, soothing me. My headache was a thing of the past. My wolf finally stopped nagging me. She was elated. I still had my complaints but at least I had four masseuses for the day.

A phone rang.

“Ugh!” I said.

“You’re gonna like this, don’t worry!” Said Noah.

“It’s Jamie!” Said Jonah excitedly.

“Who’s Jamie?” I said. That could be a girl. “A girl?”

I was about to go off on Jonah. Angie was enough to deal with.

“A witch,” answered Jonah.

I perked up. “The witch?!” I said. The one who was gonna help us.

“The one and only! She’s a Luna too. She’s someone you can talk to. I know she had a hard rise to Luna-dom herself,” Eli said.

“A witch Luna,” I said to myself.

I didn’t know that existed. I could only imagine how difficult that might have been for her.

“Ready to meet her?” Asked Zaya.

Jonah was talking to her on the phone. She was coming in the next fifteen minutes.

“That leaves fifteen more minutes of massage or I’m never booking an appointment at this spa again!” I mock threatened.

The Quads laughed and got to work. I sighed happily. I felt Noah’s lips on my neck. He was out of hand today but I wasn’t complaining!

Maybe, I could get used to having four mates.