

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 19

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 19-Jessie's POV

Jamie and I sat at the back of a limousine. We were being chauffeured to the Viper Moon Academy.

"You're not going alone! We're already both here on the Viper Moon Pack lands! End of story!" I said to my mate and Luna, Jamie.

I was an Alpha of another town and pack called Ambrosia. I was not about to let my little witch Jamie venture off into the unknown like this to fight some random old hag and free the Quintuplet Alphas from their curse.

"The Quadruplet Alphas will help protect me, of course. It's really not a reckless plan. We've been discussing it!" She said, gazing up at me.

"I don't care what the Quintuplets say. All five of them have to share a brain and a mate," I grumbled.

"They're Quadruplets. All four of them want to make sure their mate, Star, doesn't succumb to the curse. They do not share a brain, Jessie!" Chuckled Jamie.

Whatever.

"I don't care how many of them there are," I mumbled. "Only I am your Alpha and I have to watch over you. You will not be properly watched over by other alphas. They will be preoccupied with their own mate plus their fake mate too!"

I disapproved of this whole fake mate scheme. I could never conduct a fake relationship once I had already met my Jamie. Gross.

"It's a really complicated situation!" Jamie said. "Give the Quads a chance!"

"The Quads?" I said. "What gym are we at? This whole situation is sketchy. Thank goodness I had the foresight to come with you."

"Yes, thank goodness for my big bad wolf, as usual!" She said brightly. She kissed my cheek.

She was trying to butter me up.

“I would have liked for someone to stay behind with our own twins!” She added.

This was what she was truly upset about. Our children were being watched over by their four grandparents. She had wanted me to stay with them.

“I trust my former Alpha and Luna parents and your mom who was mother of your coven before you and your Dad, a powerful wizard. They can more than handle our twins. I don’t trust Quints I’ve never met!” I declared.

“Quads you’ve never met,” she corrected.

“I’ll count them when I see them for myself!” I said, folding my arms.

Jamie was laughing. She kissed my cheek again and then she wanted to be nuzzled. I was not okay with this situation but I nuzzled her. I gave her a small smile and kissed her forehead.

“If they call again, I will speak to them,” I said.

“Yes, Sir!” She joked.

“Jamie!” I chastised.

“Jessie!” She mocked.

I grabbed her and tried put her over my knee to spank her. She squealed and swatted my arm playfully. I tackled her onto the carseat and tickled her mercilessly. She shrieked and then giggled.

“I give up! I surrender!” She said.

“Good,” I said, sitting up.

She sat up too.

“We’re here!” She exclaimed.

“Look at this snobby school!” I said.

“Our school was just as snobby!” She said, chuckling.

“No, we were so down to earth and cool,” I said, reminiscing.

“What?” She yelled. “Chloe and Zack were huge snobs!”

“You love Chloe and Zack! And our twins love their kids!” I said.

“Yeah they’re reformed snobs now!” She informed me. “They’ve turned their backs on their old snotty ways! They’re cool now!”

The chauffeur opened the door for us. She laughed and pulled me towards the building. The area was hilly. We walked up a few feet and then climbed a short flight of steps. We went through the double door of the academy.

“Alpha Jessie! Luna Jamie! Or should I say Mother Jamie?” Said a jolly mall Santa Claus who began following us.

What did he want?

“Principal Sanderson! Either is fine! Or just Jamie!” Said Jamie.

“It’s Eric! Please call me Eric! I feel like we’re old friends,” said Eric, the principal of this snobby school, who we’d known for twenty-five seconds.

“I’ll escort you straight to the private suite of the Quads,” said Eric.

“We’re actually here to see the Triceps!” I said blankly.

“Jessie!” Hissed Jamie.

Eric laughed and his whole belly shook. He gripped his jiggling belly. He really was like a mall Santa. I wanted to ask for a super soaker for Christmas but Jamie would accuse me of being rude probably.

Mall Santa Eric led us to the private suite and winked at us and did a strange dance as he shuffled off.

“I’m bored, let’s go,” I said.

“No,” said Jamie, ringing the doorbell.

The door swung open immediately. There was a tall guy with light brown hair and green eyes. He had an alpha aura about him.

“I’m Alpha Jonah! Well, future Alpha, call me Jonah! I’m so happy you’re here Luna Jamie! Thank you!” Exclaimed Jonah. “And you’ve brought your Alpha, Jessie!”

I nodded mutely.

“Yes! This is my husband and alpha, Jessie! Please call me Jamie!” Said Jamie.

“Please call me Alpha!” I specified.

“He’s kidding,” lied Jamie.

Jonah laughed.

“Let me get my brothers and our Luna, Star!” Said Jonah.

There were four of them but who cares. Star was shy and hid behind the younger two soon-to-be alphas.

“You ok, Star?” I asked.

“I’m ok, Alpha Jessie, thanks for asking!” She said.

I smiled at her. I couldn’t help but feel sorry for her. She had to watch one of her mates pretend to like another girl and she had to deal with the curse hanging over all of their heads.

“Ok! Let’s get down to business!” Declared Jamie.

The Quads nodded, their expressions serious. Star seemed a bit apprehensive.

“Jamie is the most talented witch I’ve ever encountered,” I assured Star. “She makes magic I didn’t know existed.”

Star’s eyes widened and she smiled.

“Ok,” said Star, nodding.

At least we could all agree on something.

Star’s POV

The Witch Luna, Jamie, was about my height with golden skin, long dark brown hair and hazel eyes. She had brought her Alpha, Jessie. He was alpha of Ambrosia, a large rich wolf pack with a lot of human interaction. Humans did not tend to come to our pack lands as they feared our venomous bites though we had been relatively peaceful in modern times. Jessie was just as tall as the Quads with glossy dark hair down to his broad shoulders, olive skin and blue eyes. He was a bit bigger than the Quads though they too were muscled. It was easy to tell he was a more experienced alpha especially in battle by his stance and his movements. The Quads were definitely sizing him up. Alphas were all so easily ruffled for such powerful beings.

“I hear you’ve fought a lot of demons?!” Said Zaya to Jessie.

Jessie smirked. “Jamie’s fault. She kept summoning them,” he said, teasing his mate.

“I knew you’d be bored otherwise so...” shrugged Jamie.

I laughed. I watched her draw a circle with chalk around me and then line it with salt.

“What are you doing?” I asked, intrigued.

“Casting a protection circle around you to help hide you from Georgianna,” said Jamie.

“The witch who put the curse on the Quinn family?” I asked.

“Yep,” said Jamie.

“But I can’t stay in the circle forever?” I asked, confused.

“No, but you will while I summon her which will be in the next few minutes,” said Jamie brightly but nonchalantly like she was talking about buttering toast.

WHAT?! So soon! I sat in my circle and took a deep breath.

Here went a whole lotta something