

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 21

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 21-Star's POV

I could not believe what I had just seen. The quadruplet's forefather Oleander had been a monster! Not only had he plotted to poison his brother's mate, he had also framed her for the alpha's death when the alpha drank the poison accidentally instead. I didn't want to die of course but Georgianna wasn't the villainess I had been expecting. I sniffled. I dried my eyes. I felt her heartbreak, her despair. She had felt so alone, so enraged. I understood her wrath.

"Luna?" Murred Noah, who had decided to sit cross-legged just an inch or two outside my protection circle.

"I'm ok," I said softly.

"Can I touch her if I don't disrupt the circle on the floor?" Asked Zaya.

"No," said Jamie sternly.

Zaya sighed. I smiled at him.

"Can I give her a tissue?" Asked Eli.

"No," said Jamie, getting a little annoyed.

"Can we-," began Jonah.

"NO!" Said Jessie on Jamie's behalf. "All of you have to chill. We are summoning the spirit of a vengeful sorceress here. It's not family game night."

Jonah looked furious but he wasn't about to act aggressively with Jessie. The Quads had not ascended to their Alpha positions yet but Jessie had and a few years ago at that. Hierarchy was extremely important among werewolves.

"Noah, bro, I think you're too close to that circle Star is in. Your instinct will be to grab her if something weird happens which it will and then you will disrupt her circle and leave her vulnerable," said Jessie.

Noah reluctantly moved away from me. I didn't mind. I was impressed with Jessie. He was the kind of Alpha who was neither a tyrannical d!ck nor a

people-pleasing pushover. Believe or not, well-balanced pack leaders were a rare thing. Many fell into those two categories I had mentioned with the tyrant one being more common as pushover leaders led to the pack being absorbed or conquered by another pack so they didn't last long.

"Should we have sealed one of these guys in the circle with her, little witch?" Jessie asked Jamie.

"No," Jamie said. "Georgianna needs to be able to see all the Quads clearly. It's ok because she doesn't wish to kill them, just to make them suffer forever."

"Oh! Only that!" Said Zaya, feigning relief. "Here I was worried for nothing!"

Eli laughed.

Jessie smirked a little then winked at Jamie who nodded and closed her eyes. They had to be communicating telepathically. I didn't know witches could mind-link? In the vision, Alto had spoken in Georgianna's mind. It wasn't exactly mind-linking but very close, a medium where mind-linking met magic through the mate-bond. I closed my eyes too. I had the urge to focus. I wasn't sure what Jamie was doing but I decided to project my empathy for Georgianna. I wanted her to know that not everyone involved was against her. Oleander had just been an awful person and he got his punishment already. I didn't want her to see fear or hatred or anger in me. I wanted her to see empathy, understanding, even commiseration.

It was silent. Jessie and the Quads were all standing a few feet away with their arms folded. Jonah puffed out his chest a little more when he saw me looking at Jessie who was staring intensely at Jamie. I stifled a laugh, closing my eyes again. I hoped Jonah would grow out of being an arrogant asshole and into being an admirable alpha. I would love that.

A cold wind blew across the room. Goosebumps sprang up on my arms. A chill crept through me. I felt the displacement of air near me as if someone were breathing nearby but I knew all the Quads had been made to step away from me by Jessie. I dared not open my eyes. I was trembling. Jamie began to chant something in another language. I assumed it was latin. She repeated it over and over till it became almost a hum. The temperature dropped. I was shivering. My teeth chattered. I still would not look. I kept my eyes shut tightly. I knew if I opened them I would see my breath because it was so cold but I was not sure what else I would see. I heard a soft sound like fabric sliding

across the floor as though someone in a floor-length gown with a train was passing by. The sound stopped. I could feel eyes on me. The air shifted as though something were bending down towards me. I felt my curls move as the breath-like wind touched the top of my head. I felt the wind on my ear. I stopped breathing. I held my breath. I was terrified. There was a deafening silence during which my ears rang. The silence was interrupted by a raspy soft voice.

“I. See. You.” Hissed the voice.

My eyes snapped open and I wish I had kept them shut. Georgianna in her blood-stained gown knelt at my side, her claw-like nails just a few millimetres from the salt circle. They scratched across the hard wood floor leaving marks. Her eyes were wide-open and wild. They seemed to swivel in her head as she looked at the five alphas, Jamie and me. I glanced at the alphas. I could tell immediately that only Jessie could see Georgianna. The Quads couldn't. Why?

Jamie's eyes remained closed. I didn't want to speak to ask her to look. Georgianna reached for me. Her palm stopped against the air as if there was a literal glass there. There was! Some forcefield or magical shell projected by Jamie. Georgianna banged against the invisible barrier. My heart was racing. She couldn't actually touch me. She became frustrated and she jerked her head to the side. As if prompted by her sudden movement, I flew across the room towards the far wall. I screamed. The Quads saw and heard that.

“STAR!” Bellowed Zaya.

Noah rushed towards me.

Jonah paled and Eli was transfixed.

Jamie stretched her hand towards me, palm raised and I stopped, suspended in midair, held telekinetically by Jamie. Noah stopped a few inches from me, panting, staring at me. I moved my feet. They were dangling in midair. I looked around for Georgianna. Jessie seemed non-pulsed as though girls flew through the air all day everyday in his life. Jamie slowly brought me forwards and lowered me onto my feet back into the circle. She ignited a blue fire that didn't burn the word around me in the circle. The fire raged high and then dissipated. She had cast some extra spell on me.

“You can leave the circle now,” said Jamie. “I put a few charms on you.”

“You sure?” I asked, my voice shaky.

Jamie smiled and nodded. I stepped gingerly out of the circle. Noah immediately scooped me up, cradling my head against his chest. All the Quads pressed themselves against me. I realised I was crying still and they were wiping my tears and stroking my curls and kissing my cheeks. It was overwhelming but my she-wolf was howling with delight. Noah pressed his lips to mine suddenly. We broke apart and he kissed the tip of my nose and then nuzzled me. Jonah snatched me away from him and just enveloped me in his arms. He held me so tightly practically crushing my body to his. The elder two were being so handsy. I wiggled out of Jonah’s arms and went to Zaya and Eli. Jessie had his arms around Jamie. He pressed his forehead to hers and even though they did not speak, I could tell they were communicating.

“We can try again, I suppose,” said Jonah hesitantly, looking at Jamie.

“Georgianna just flung Star across the room!” Snapped Zaya. “This is even more dangerous than waiting and hoping. We just won’t mark Star or marry her.”

My heart hurt a little.

“Sorry, Baby,” murmured Zaya, nuzzling me.

“We can still have a ceremony, Princess,” offered Eli. “We just won’t actually legally marry. And Jonah you can get rid of your w***e now. She served her purpose.”

Jonah glared at Eli but did not protest.

“A ceremony would provoke Georgianna,” said Noah, frowning.

“Don’t get rid of the decoy just yet,” said Jamie. “This was a success.”

“It was?!” Said Zaya incredulously.

“Yes,” said Jamie.

Eli raised his eyebrows prompting the Witch Luna to explain.

“I know what Georgianna wants now!” Said Jamie, her expression solemn.