

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 24

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 24-Star's POV

In the midst of all this chaos, Chet, who was none the wiser, decided to throw a party. Of course, the Quads as his best friends would be there and I as Jillian's best friend would be there too. Angie would undoubtedly attend, hanging off of Jonah's arm.

"This is so cool, Star!" Exclaimed Jillian. "It's like you have a secret weapon!"

We were getting ready for this last minute party at Chet's mansion. This was not an exclusive intimate affair like the weekend at the cabin had been. This was a get drunk and dance on the table tops kind of party. The kind of party all the VIP students would attend.

I painstakingly did my hair and makeup with assistance from Jillian. Toby had left for Rome early that morning. I hoped him being miles upon miles away would protect him from the curse. I had been corresponding with the Quads via a group chat that Noah had started. Jamie and the Quads were still toying with the idea of confusing the curse. I really hoped Jonah wouldn't have to propose to Angie. The thought made me feel sick. I hadn't actually told the Quads about my new fake boyfriend yet. They didn't know Toby had gone away to Italy. They were expecting him to accompany me to the party.

There was a knock at the door. I opened it to find Harper standing there in all black, a black T-shirt and black jeans. His shoulder-length hair was down. He looked so handsome. I smiled.

"What're you doing here?" I asked.

"I know we said we'd meet at the party but showing up together is way more convincing, trust me!" Insisted Harper.

He handed me a single red rose.

"That's so sweet, thank you Harper!" I said.

He winked and extended his arm to me. I linked arms with him on one side and Jillian linked arms with him on the other. He led us down to the foyer.

"Wait here!" He said.

He drove his sports car up to the entrance of the foyer so that we just had to descend the short staircase in our heels. Jillian was wearing gold stilettos, a backless gold sequin top and fitted pale blue skinny jeans. I had on high-heeled black velvet ankle boots with a mini black velvet dress. We got into the car and sped off. Harper drove just as quickly as Zaya. We were at Chet's mansion in no time. I vaguely remembered the feral white wolf I'd seen before the last party I'd been to. I pushed the memory away. Chet's mansion was even bigger than Angie's. There was an olympic sized swimming pool out back with a grotto off to one side and a water slide. There was a huge jacuzzi. I recognised some of my classmates hanging out in small groups all around the pool. Some were in bathing suits despite the cold weather. Werewolves tended not to feel the cold.

I walked inside with Harper and Jillian. Jillian immediately launched herself at Chet who lifted her off her feet and kissed her lightly on her lips and forehead. He kept her close to his side, putting his arm around her. I felt a pang, thinking about how I couldn't have these small joyous interactions with my own mates without fear or worry. As if he sensed my sadness, Harper put an arm around me, drawing me close. I gave him a small smile of gratitude.

Just then, I heard a nasal high-pitched voice. Angie. She was laughing scandalously as she walked towards Chet and Jillian, holding hands with Jonah. I couldn't help but notice their fingers were interlaced instead of just cupping hands. I wanted to scream. Devilique was in a tight bright sparkly red tube dress with red pumps and red lips. Her long blonde hair was down. She looked pretty but her personality managed to detract from it. Noah was on her other side and thankfully he wasn't holding her hand or even paying attention to her. I'd made him promise not to be rude to me anymore and to just ignore me instead. Zaya and Eli weren't with them. I craned my neck, hoping to spot them.

Chet clapped Jonah on the back and then bounced knuckles with Noah. Angie gave Jillian and Chet a hug. She gazed at me disdainfully. Jonah and Noah were staring at me and Harper with wide eyes. They both stiffened.

"Harper! What's up?" Said Jonah with a smile that didn't reach his eyes.

I had forgotten that most of the popular rich kids knew each other. Harper was usually the lead in most of the school's productions and his band had a cult following at school. Of course, he would know the Quads and vice versa.

"Nothing much, bro. What's up with you?" Asked Harper.

Jonah shrugged.

“Noah,” said Harper, nodding.

Noah gave him a curt nod in return.

“Jonah, could you go get me something to drink? I’m parched,” said Angelique.

I resisted the urge to roll my eyes.

She just wanted Jonah’s attention off of me and Harper and back onto her.

“Star, Baby, do you want a drink too?” Said Harper, tucking a curl behind my ear.

The expressions on the two elder Quads’ faces were priceless. I stifled a laugh.

“Yes, please!” I said sweetly.

Noah was glaring daggers at Harper. Jonah still hadn’t responded to Angelique’s request for a drink.

“Be right back, Movie Star!” Said Harper with a wink.

That nickname was so corny but it made me smile. “Coming, bro?” Asked Harper, looking expectantly at Jonah. Jonah seemed a bit dazed. He left with Harper to go get the drinks. Angelique grabbed Noah and wanted to dance. Noah’s eyes kept darting back to me. He looked so cute and confused. Harper returned with my “drink” which was just three shots of cafe patron tequila in one regular 8oz glass instead of three shot glasses. I downed it quickly for some liquid courage. I spotted Jonah giving Angie her drink. She drank it in two gulps.

“Follow my lead, ok,” murmured Harper.

I nodded.

He led me onto the dance floor. Jonah and Noah both had eyes the size of flying saucers at this point. Harper twirled me around and dipped me. He was a really good dancer. He put his hands on my waist from behind and pulled me flush against him. The music was upbeat and infectious. He swayed his

hips as he was grinding on me. I blushed. He had his hands on my hips now as he encouraged me to sway them too. My cheeks were burning but I followed his lead to the best of my ability. I giggled a little. The patron cafe was hitting me. Someone tapped on Harper's shoulder. Zaya. sh!t!