

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 26

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 26-Star's POV

"So you haven't met your mate yet, I'm assuming?" I said, looking at Harper.

He grinned.

We were sitting huddled together on a bench near the grotto. Harper had given me his jacket. There were fairy lights strung in the trees overhead. Whoever decorated Chet's family home needed a raise. There was beauty in every nook and

cranny and a great attention to detail. Even the bench we were sitting on had hummingbirds and flowers carved in the wood. I kept tracing the designs with my fingers.

"No," he said. "I doubt one woman could tame me," he added with a laugh.

"You'd be surprised," I said, smiling.

He smirked.

"What's the real reason you hired me?" He asked.

Whoa. Harper's perceptiveness could work against me in this case.

"To make Jonah and Noah jealous," I said.

"I know you're lying but it's ok," he said, shrugging.

"I do want to make them jealous though," I reiterated.

"You do," agreed Harper. "But that's secondary, a bonus, so to speak. That can't be the main reason."

Harper looked away.

"You're not a petty person. I can tell," he murmured. "You wouldn't go through all of this just to get even."

He looked into my eyes.

I sighed.

"It's ok. You don't have to tell me," he said, smiling.

"Ok," I said softly.

"Should we practise kissing now?" Harper said nonchalantly.

I giggled.

"What?" I said.

I shook my head. He tried to tickle me but I got up, pulling him with me.

"No kissing," I said. That was a rule!

He was much taller than I was. He leant towards me. I gasped. His nose brushed against mine.

"Do you think Jonah tells Angie no kissing because he has a mate," he breathed.

I could feel his breath on my face. He was right. Jonah didn't put limits on Angie. I blinked back tears.

"Hey!" He said. "Hey, don't cry," he cooed.

He cupped my face in his hands and wiped my tears with his thumbs.

"Shhh, Movie Star," he said. "Let's see that smile!"

I sniffled but I smiled. That nickname was so corny! It was growing on me though.

"Ok, ready for your close-up?!" Asked Harper.

I knew he was asking me if I was ready to go back inside and face everyone again. I nodded.

"Lights, camera, action!" He said as he pulled me inside. I giggled.

The music was even louder than I remembered. Jillian ran to me.

“Star! You missed it!” She exclaimed. Chet was behind her, looking annoyed.

“Zaya came and shoved Jonah! They almost fought! Noah broke it up and the three of them and Angie went off somewhere,” she said.

Angie. I sighed.

“What did they fight about?” I asked.

“You!” Snapped Chet, glaring down at me.

“HEY!” Said Jillian. “Watch your tone with my best friend!”

Chet winced. He opened his mouth to argue but Jillian launched into a lecture.

“You never snap at Jonah when he makes Star cry over his relationship with Angie! So why are you coming at Star over her friendship with Harper?” Said Jillian, folding her arms.

“Friendship?!” Sneered Chet.

Jillian glared at him.

Chet sighed.

“Sorry, Star,” said Chet.

Harper rolled his eyes at Chet’s apology.

I smiled at Chet. I was a little upset that he was so quick to argue with me. He hadn’t had this much energy when I was crying my eyes out over Jonah and Angie but then again, he was the Quads’ best friend not mine.

“I think we should go,” I mumbled to Harper.

“No, stay!” Whined Jillian.

I shook my head. “Sorry, Jillian,” I said. I gave her a quick h.ug.

Harper held out his hand to me. I took Harper’s hand. I glanced back at Jillian who was glaring at Chet with her hands on her hips. He looked apologetic.

Harper opened the car door for me outside. I kept expecting to run into one of the Quads. I hadn't even seen Eli tonight. Had he showed up?

"Chet is a stupid name," said Harper as we got into his car.

For some reason, that made me crack up laughing. I kept laughing as we drove off.

"What?" Laughed Harper. "It is!"

I giggled.

"Is Jonah a stupid name?" I asked, curious to hear his opinions.

"No! Jonah is a stupid guy!" Said Harper.

I chuckled.

"Angie is you know technically pretty but that's about it," said Harper. "You're actually beautiful inside and out."

"You don't have to say stuff like that," I said.

"I know," he said.

I smiled.

"Your mate, whoever she is, she's one lucky girl!" I said, smiling at Harper.

Harper winked at me.

Eli's POV

I didn't go to Chet's party. I hoped he and my brothers wouldn't be too annoyed with me. I had something way more important to take care of so I went home to see Dad.

"Eli!" he exclaimed as I walked into his study.

"Honey!" Shrieked my Mom. She had been sitting on Dad's desk.

She launched herself at me.

“Mom!” I said, chuckling as she began fussing over me, fixing my hair and adjusting and smoothing my blazer.

“What’re you doing here, Honey?!” Said Mom.

“I came to talk to Dad about something,” I said.

“What’s wrong?” Mom asked.

“What’s wrong, Son?” Asked Dad.

“I...um...” I said.

“I’ll give you two a minute,” my Mom said kindly. She kissed my forehead. I smiled gratefully at her. She left the room. “I’ll bring back some snacks in a while,” she called.

I went to sit in the chair in front of Dad’s desk.

“How’s school?” Asked Dad.

“Good,” I said.

“And your mate?” Dad asked.

I sighed. “Dad...the Witch Luna Jamie...she’s helping us. She might really be able to break the curse! She tapped into Georgianna’s mind or whatever and figured out what Georgianna might want...for her and Alpha Alto’s bodies to be laid to rest together!”

“I know,” said my Dad, nodding. “Jonah told me. Zaya called me too. I have the pack historian trying to locate Alto’s body.”

“Yeah. Well, when Georgianna came, her spirit made Star fly across the room. I was so scared Dad. I froze. I couldn’t do anything to help Star in the moment and...that’s not good enough. What kind of Alpha will I make if I can’t protect my own mate? If I freeze when I’m supposed to react?” I said, shaking.

Dad sighed. “Eli, you’re only eighteen. You won’t be an amazing alpha on the very day you take up the post. You’ll become one as you keep training. The fact that you have awareness about you is a good sign that you have what it takes,” said Dad, smiling.

I smiled too. "Thanks, but I still want to be better now!" I said.

"What do you have in mind?" Dad asked.

"I wanna up my training. It was just a chore for us growing up and I didn't take it seriously and always goofed off. I want to be serious about it. Starting now. I want to do extra training with the pack warriors. Sparing," I explained.

My Dad leant back in his chair. He seemed surprised.

"The luxury of modern life and peaceful times have made werewolves soft. Alphas used to train with the pack warriors as a rule. That's a great idea," said Dad.

I smiled. "So you'll allow it!"

Dad nodded. I rushed to hug him.

"Just so you know the pack warriors won't go easy on you just because you're their future alpha! Quite the opposite actually!" Said Dad.

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 27-Eli's POV

Dad clapped me on the back. I nodded resolutely. I ate the snacks quickly so I wouldn't miss too much of the party and would still make my Mom happy at the same time.

When I got back to the private suite at the Academy, I was shocked to find all three of my brothers back from the party already. They all looked up at me.

"I was gonna change here and come meet you guys at the party!" I said.
"What happened? It's barely eleven."

Zaya looked like he was seething. He sat, rigid in the arm chair, with his arms folded.

Jonah and Noah looked forlorn.

"Where've you been?" Asked Zaya stiffly.

"I went to see Dad and Mom," I said. "I just wanted to talk to them about everything that's happening. What happened?" I asked again.

"Star has a fake boyfriend now to match Jonah's fake girlfriend," Zaya said, glaring at Jonah.

"Didn't we know that already? Toby's gay..." I began.

"Toby is in Italy. Star's new fake boyfriend is Harper!" Snarled Zaya.

"Harper Jogie?!" I asked.

"Yes," said Zaya.

Harper Jogie was a ladies' man. He was in a band all the girls at school went crazy for and I was pretty sure that was his motivation not the music.

"He was all over Star," said Zaya.

A growl escaped me.

"She's doing this to piss off Jonah!" Zaya said. "Jonah overdoing it with Angie is gonna make Star wanna overdo with Harper," said Zaya.

"What do you mean overdo it?" I said. My heart started to race.

"What was she doing with him?" I asked quickly.

"He was grinding all over her on the dance floor!" Snarled Zaya.

I took a deep breath.

"This decoy thing was a bad idea. On both ends! Neither Jonah nor Star should have one," I said.

"I don't like it either but the decoys definitely help make it look like there's nothing going on between us and Star," admitted Noah.

"So you're fine handing Star over to Harper?!" Zaya snapped.

"Of course not!" Hissed Noah. "But I'll do what it takes to keep her alive! Georgianna is extremely powerful. You saw Star fly across the room!"

The image flashed into my mind. I was trying to forget it.

“We need to keep Star safe,” I said softly. I sank into a chair with my head in my hands.

“You didn’t see them together. It was awful,” said Zaya.

I looked at my younger brother. His lip quivered.

“I hope I never have to,” I said.

“You’ll have to tomorrow,” Jonah said.

“Tomorrow’s Sunday though,” I said.

“You forgot!” Zaya said.

“Forgot what?” I asked.

“Tomorrow is the Academy’s fundraiser. The talent show,” said Jonah.

fvck. We had to go to that as future alphas.

“I checked the list. Lover-boy is performing,” said Jonah dryly.

“So is Angie!” Said Zaya, glaring at Jonah.

Ew.

“Well Jonah is in a band and he acts so it makes sense but what’s Angie gonna do?” I asked.

Being a b***h was not a talent.

“Criticise the audience one by one until her five minutes run out. She’s going for a world record,” said Zaya.

I snorted.

“She’s gonna dance,” said Jonah.

“Can she dance?” Asked Noah. “Like properly?”

“She’s a cheerleader so she and the others are gonna do a cheer I suppose. Well a cheer-dance. It’s a group thing,” muttered Jonah.

A small part of me felt sorry for Jonah. He would paying for this whole Angie situation with Star for a while. Noah seemed jittery. He got up suddenly.

“Well, I’m off to bed!” Said Noah.

“What?” I yelped.

“You’re the biggest night owl out of all of us,” said Zaya, eyeing Noah suspiciously.

“It’s been a long day,” said Noah.

Zaya sighed. “It has,” he said exasperatedly.

“Night,” said Noah.

I watched Noah head towards his room. Jonah sighed and went to his own room. I was thankful Angie wasn’t staying over tonight. I sat next to Zaya.

“What’s the real reason you went to see Mom and Dad?” He asked.

I smirked. He knew me so well. I could never keep anything from him.

Noah’s POV

I didn’t go to bed. I jumped out the window. I landed lightly on my feet and kept walking. I needed to talk to Star. She had a right to know! That was what I kept telling myself. Deep down, I knew the real reason for me going to her dorm was I hoped for a repeat of our last bit of alone time, especially after I’d seen her with Harper.

Thinking of Harper made me see red. I punched a wall, making a hole in the concrete. sh!! I glanced around. The hallways were dark and empty. Good. At least no one had seen that. Defacement of school property shouldn’t be on a future alpha’s school record. The school was an extension of our pack and I respected the school rules just as I respected pack laws. One of those rules was against co-ed sleepovers in dorms. Private suites were incredibly expensive and part of that luxury was there was no “lights out” time and no restrictions on sleepovers. I felt a bit more excited at the prospect of hanging

out with Star after hours. My wolf wanted reassurance and to know that she'd break the rules for us.

I knocked on her door.

Star's POV

Harper had insisted on walking me to my dorm. Once we got there, he had asked if he could run something by me. It was a song he was working on for the talent show tomorrow. He was performing a song with his band, Pariah, and he was going to do a solo performance afterwards. It was the solo song he was nervous about. He played it for me on his acoustic guitar. It was so beautiful. He had a deep voice with a bit of a raspy sound to it that still managed to sound sweet simultaneously. It was a song about searching for the one. I clapped when he ended the song.

"You like it?" He asked.

"No," I said.

His face fell.

"I love it!" I said, emphasising the word.

He grinned.

"You're really talented," I said.

"You think so?" He asked.

"Yeah!" I exclaimed.

There was a knock on my door. I knew that smell! Noah. It was amazing how my wolf could tell her mates apart so easily. Strangely, my wolf wasn't hostile towards Harper. I was expecting her to view him as a threat and hold some animosity towards him but she was quiet and peaceful around him. I on the other hand was freaking out right now.

Harper! I mind-linked, afraid to even speak.

Yeah? He answered, furrowing his brows, probably confused as to why I was mind-linking him from six inches away.

Noah is at the door. I can smell him, I said.

Harper was completely calm. He shrugged. He really was a rockstar. He had that vibe.

He usually visits you after hours? He asked curiously.

No actually! This is the first time! I said, surprised myself.

What do you want me to do? Harper asked.

What did I want him to do?

I'm really sorry but do you mind sneaking out? You don't have to if you don't want to but I don't think it's fair for you to have to argue with my mates all the time and they obviously won't be reasonable...I said, looking at him apologetically.

Harper always managed to surprise me. I thought he would get pissed but I forgot the depth of his cool guy vibe.

Sure. Sneaking out of girls' rooms always gives me such nostalgia. My third favourite past-time after music and sneaking into girls' rooms in the first place! Said Harper in an easy-breezy tone. He was chuckling.

Thank you! I said.

I kissed his cheek, afraid to hug him in case that left too much of his smell fresh on me. I could blame it on the dancing at the party but I didn't want to push my luck.

That's a wrap, Movie Star! He exclaimed instead of just "bye". So corny!

He leapt out of the window easily with his guitar in hand before I had mentally prepared myself. I knew he was a wolf but I still got worried about him! I ran to the window sill.

Harper! I whispered even in mind-link.

Yeah, he whispered back, chuckling in my mind.

I laughed out loud but then clamped my hands over my mouth.

Get home safe ok! I said.

Always. Safety first. Thanks Movie Star, Harper said.

I sighed. The knocking became a bit more persistent.

Luna? Came Noah's voice in my mind. I'm really sorry if I'm waking you.

Oh! Perfect! I stripped off my clothes and pulled on a nightgown in record time and shut off my light though he probably saw the light on from under the door. I would say I was getting ready for bed so I could leave my makeup on and still be a little cute. I was pissed with Noah and Jonah but they were still my mates. I wanted to look nice.

Hey? Noah? I was just getting ready for bed! I'm coming!

I lit a random scented candle I had to help diffuse Harper's scent. The bed?! Harper had sat on the blanket and used a particular pillow. He had a very expensive sort of smell like shopping in an overpriced department store that also printed money. It was hard to describe but it was very unique and I liked it. I ripped the blanket off the bed and took the pillow and threw them in my hamper. I put another blanket on the bed. I only had two pillows so the one left would have to suffice. I sprayed perfume on myself as an extra precaution. I opened the door cautiously, trying to hide how out of breath I was. Why did I have to hide the decoy he already knew about and we had all agreed to?

Noah's face lit up as he saw me. I couldn't help but smile. He was still in his clothes from the party. I suddenly realised in my haste I had put on a slightly see-through night gown. I hugged myself a little, glad that the room was dark, but Noah was an alpha so he could see everything regardless. I let him in and shut the door, locking it. He grabbed my hand, lacing his fingers with mine and walked me over to the bed. He pulled me onto the bed with him. My wolf was immediately excited.

Noah had me lying against his chest as he rubbed circles on my back with his hands. It was so soothing.

"You just came to see me?" I asked, thinking that was actually really sweet.

Noah sighed.

“I wish I could say yes. I definitely wanted to see you, Luna, but there’s more,” he said hesitantly.

I looked up at him. He cupped my face in his hands. He looked so sad.

“I’m sorry,” he said.

“For what?” I asked.

“For everything! For your life being difficult, even before you met me, for making it worse, for hurting you, for being hot and cold cause I couldn’t stay away, for agreeing to this stupid plan with Angie...she’s the worst decoy we could’ve picked! I’m no fan of Harper’s but you picked a much better decoy than us. At least he’s accommodating...” said Noah.

Noah saying something nice about Harper stirred up some guilt within me.

“In all fairness, my cousin doesn’t know she’s a decoy so she acts like a jealous girlfriend. Because as far as she knows she is one,” I said, still feeling a bit sorry for her.

“That’s just the thing?” Said Noah.

“What is?” I asked, confused.

“Your cousin,” said Noah apprehensively.

I furrowed my brows.

“She...she’s not...” said Noah.

“Not what?” I asked. “Not a decoy?!” I asked, my heart immediately starting to race as I began to panic.

Did they prefer her to me? Was I the decoy? Wait! That made no sense. Calm down, Star. I was actually their mate. My wolf was sure of that.

“Of course she’s a decoy, Luna,” murmured Noah. He seemed to sense what I was insecure about and brought my face to his, kissing me gently. He seemed to savour it. He nuzzled me slowly.

“You’re the one. You’re all I want, forever,” he said softly as though he were thinking aloud to himself.

I blushed a little.

“Thanks,” I said extremely awkwardly. Ugh, I could’ve chosen a much better reply than “thanks.”

Noah laughed, really laughed, wholeheartedly. He had a really nice laugh. I’d never seen him so open with me.

“It’s ok, Star,” he chuckled. “You’re welcome I guess.”

I giggled.

“I hope you don’t say “thanks” when I propose or say “I do” but I’m gonna take it to mean “yes” if you do,” joked Noah.

I smiled. He stroked my cheek.

“You’re so beautiful, Star. That’s the perfect name for you,” he said softly.

“It’s my last name though,” I said sheepishly.

He smirked. He continued caressing my cheeks and then he stroked my hair, playing with it. He inhaled my scent and kissed my ear and then down my neck until he put his lips on one of my marking spots and sucked the skin there, making me shiver. I moaned softly as he teased the spot with his teeth gently.

“Wait!” I yelped, pushing him away.

“I wasn’t gonna mark you yet, Luna. I know it’s not safe yet,” he said.

“I know,” I said. “What were you saying about Angie? She’s not what?” I asked, still a bit anxious.

Noah took a deep breath. He held me very tightly against his chest and began massaging circles over my back again with both of his hands.

“She’s not your cousin,” he said gently.

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 28-Noah’s POV

“What do you mean she’s not my cousin?” Asked Star.

My Luna was looking up at me, eyes wide. I sighed.

“Luna,” I said gently. “A little while ago, at the party, Zaya was really upset about Harper dancing with you.”

My little mate squirmed uncomfortably. She looked a bit guilty.

“Zaya pushed Jonah and after a brief argument, he basically stormed off...” I continued.

“Yeah, I know,” she said softly. “Chet told me you guys fought over me.”

I stroked her cheek.

“Chet was a bit annoyed with me,” she added.

“What do you mean?” I asked sharply.

“He just snapped at me when I asked what had happened because he felt I caused you guys to fight by bringing Harper,” She said.

My wolf growled within me. The human side of me knew Chet meant that protectively as our best friend but the wolf in me did not want any males having anything to do with Star. My wolf was offended someone else had tried to discipline her.

“Chet is not to tell you what to do or criticise what you’ve done,” I told her sternly.

She nodded.

“You get enough of that from me,” I joked to lighten the mood.

She giggled. I nuzzled her. Telling Star anything was very difficult. I kept being distracted by how cute she was and forgetting my point.

“Right,” I said. “Then, Zaya stormed off so Jonah and I went after him and Angie followed us.”

Star looked a bit upset at the mention of Angie.

“So then...” I began.

“Have Angie and Jonah had se.x since he found out he was mated to me?” Star blurted out.

She gasped at her own outburst and then clamped her hands over her own mouth. She hid her face in my shirt. I chuckled. She felt the vibration of it and peeked up at me. She raised her eyebrows, prompting me silently. I shook my head.

“Really?!” She asked, eyeing me suspiciously.

“Really!” I assured her. Maybe Jonah should have had this talk with her all along. He wasn’t communicating with Star effectively but I didn’t have much ground to stand on to criticise any of the others with how they handled Star. I had sensed our connection first and immediately began to confuse her.

“Jonah and I are close. We all love each other of course, the four of us. We’re identical quadruplets so the bond is very strong but Jonah and I have a special bond as the elder two like Zaya and Eli have as the younger two,” I explained.

She was listening intently. I greatly enjoyed this. Talking to Star while she listened, her full attention on me. It was also an excuse to stare at her a lot without it being weird. Almost every moment spent with her, I’ve usually had to ignore her or discourage her from being around me although all my wolf and I wanted was to just gaze at her. Just this simple interaction gave me so much pleasure.

“So Jonah tells me things. The night he met you unofficially was at Angie’s party,” I said.

Ugh, we were completely off-topic again. You will be the death of me, Star. How was I going to rule as co-alpha when my luna numbed my mind with her charm?

“After that party, Jonah was upset we’d made you cry. Angie was trying to hook up with him...”

Star flinched.

“And he couldn’t...”

“Couldn’t go through with it?” Star asked, looking so hopeful.

Jonah was gonna k!ll me for this. He was the eldest and prized himself on being macho and this wasn’t my secret to tell. I sighed.

“He couldn’t get hard,” I whispered.

Star gasped.

“Do not ever admit you know this to anyone please!” I beseeched Star.

She nodded emphatically, her eyes in earnest.

“Not Jonah obviously, not Eli, not Zaya and not Jillian either!” I said.

Star looked a bit surprised when I included Jillian.

“She’ll tell Chet and he’ll tell Jonah and Jonah will know I told someone, most likely you,” I said.

“Ok, so that was before he was sure he was fated to you. On the night of your actual birthday, they were k!ssing in the hot tub or something and Angie kept trying to initiate stuff and then your scent hit him and he saw you. And since then he knew he’d never be able to be with anyone else in that way ever again or at least that’s what he said. I think Angie can tell even when they do k!ss how faraway he is and she went from hating you to well...really hating you,” I said. Star looked amazed.

“Now, I’m going to tell you about something important ok,” I told her, fixing her with a determined stare.

She nodded, assuming a very serious expression to show me she was not gonna change the topic. I smirked. My Luna was so cute.

“Zaya left. Jonah and I were outside Chet’s house with Angie and somehow Jonah ended up asking Angie why she hates her own cousin so much, meaning you, and...she said she doesn’t hate her own cousin...” I paused.

Star raised her eyebrows. “So she likes me?” Star asked, looking a bit happy.

Ugh, Star, don’t do this to me.

“No, Luna, I’m sorry. She says she’s not your cousin,” I said.

“She’s always denying we’re related because I’m poor...” Star began.

“NO!” I said, grabbing Star’s shoulders gently. “Star, Angie was a bit drunk but she was very serious and she confirmed that you two are not biologically related. You’re not cousins,” I said.

Star looked worried.

“Because Angie’s aunt and uncle took you in,” I said softly. “You weren’t their biological daughter.”

Star’s lower lip trembled. Her eyes were very glassy.

“She also said her mother swore her to secrecy not to ever tell you because you weren’t supposed to go looking for your real family. Angie doesn’t know who they are, just that you’re not supposed to search for them,” I explained.

Star was silent for a few moments. To my surprise she lay on my chest and closed her eyes for a bit. I kissed the top of her head and told her how sorry I was to upset her. I felt my shirt getting damp and I knew she was crying into it.

“Luna, talk to me, please,” I whispered.

Star looked at me, her big brown eyes filled with tears. She bit her lip. She did something that shocked me. She grabbed my face and kissed me urgently. I kissed her back just as enthusiastically. She settled herself on my lap, straddling me, her arms wrapped around my neck and her fingers tangled in my hair. I had my arms around her waist, drawing her as close to me as possible. I wanted not even an inch of space between us. She tasted and smelled and felt so good.

I slipped my tongue into her mouth as I gripped her by the waist and rolled over with her, pinning her underneath me. She wrapped her legs around me tightly, never breaking the kiss. Her nightgown was almost sheer and it was so thin. I could feel her erect nipples against my chest. I was grinding against her instinctively. My member was so hard. I could smell her arousal.

We parted only when she was totally breathless and I immediately trailed kisses down her neck and towards her breasts. My hands found the hem of her nightgown and pushed it upwards revealing her smooth tummy and her breasts. She was panting. I eagerly took her left nipple in my mouth. She cried out. I swirled my tongue around it and sucked on it. She whimpered. I

moved my mouth to the right nipple, sucking and nibbling it, making her squeal.

I kissed my way down her torso, enjoying how smooth her skin was. I reached the waistband of her underwear and I hooked my thumbs in it, sliding it down over her perfect thighs and calves. I tossed it somewhere and parted her legs, putting her thighs on my shoulders as my mouth found her most sensitive area. She moaned as I licked her folds with firm pressure, parting them slightly. I glanced up at her. She was flushed. I licked her again, darting my tongue in deeper this time so I could taste her better. She was so sweet. I plunged my tongue deep inside of her and she stifled a scream. I looked up and saw she was clasping both her hands over her mouth, eyes wide as she looked down at me. I grinned. I sucked on her vulva. She arched her back, still stifling her moans and whimpers. I found her clitoris and traced patterns on it with my tongue before taking it into my mouth and sucking it.

While I covered her vulva with my mouth, I prodded her entrance with my finger. She was very tight but so wet from all my attention that it was easy to slip a finger in. She cried out at the intrusion and I sucked on her clitoris harder while my finger pumped in and out of her. She couldn't take much more. I could sense the pleasure building up inside of her through our bond. It enticed me further. I sped up the motion of my finger and increased the pressure of my tongue on her clitoris as I teased it sucking it into my mouth rhythmically.

"Noah," Star pleaded.

What, Luna? What do you want? I asked in her mind as my mouth was busy.

I knew what she wanted. I added a second finger and picked up the pace as my tongue continued to explore her. She rocked her hips, moving in rhythm with my fingers and tongue. I heard another stifled scream as she came. Her whole body shuddered. She moaned. I felt a rush of moisture against my face and I lapped at her eagerly. I kissed her inner thighs gently while she came down, panting.

I waited for her heart rate and breathing to slow, still trailing kisses up and down her thighs and across her lower belly. I lay my cheek against her tummy. Her fingers began playing in my hair.

"You ok, Star?" I whispered.

"Noah," was all she said softly.

I kissed the skin under her belly button where I was resting my head. We must have fallen asleep like that, with me resting my head on her belly.

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 29-Star's POV

I slowly opened my eyes. Noah had come to see me last night and he was still here, asleep, his cheek resting on my tummy. I was in my nightgown and underwear again. He had probably gotten up at some point during the night and redressed me.

I smoothed his hair. It always felt so silky. He looked so content. I smiled at him. I couldn't believe I'd practically thrown myself at him last night.

The news that I was probably unofficially adopted had stirred up so many emotions in me: despair as I was mourning the loss of my parents again, betrayal as my grandmother had lied to me, confusion over whether this could be a good thing or not and hope, hope that my real family wanted me. Even though I was not supposed to go looking for them, I felt that they might want me. I needed to be wanted in that moment and Noah was there and very willing to show me how much he wanted me. I had certainly rushed things.

I had to add guilt to the emotions. I should only go this far with Zaya and Eli. I cared deeply for Noah so a part of me was soaring but I felt relieved we hadn't gone all the way. Things with the Quads were still messy especially with Noah and well, Jonah was in a league of his own. Things with him were a whole natural disaster cleanup effort not a simple mess.

I kept thinking about Zaya and Eli. Why hadn't they come to check on me? Were they so pissed with me that they didn't even wanna see me? I also thought about Harper. Now I wished I hadn't kicked him out. I didn't control myself with Noah at all. Had we messed up the plan to fool the curse? What if I had let him mark and mate me? I couldn't trust myself around him, not when I was a wreck emotionally. Maybe I should be thankful it hadn't been Zaya or Eli, I would've probably gone all the way and ruined the plan.

Noah's stirring snapped me out of my thoughts.

"Luna?" He murmured groggily.

He looked up at me, his hair ruffled. He looked so handsome. My heart leapt a little.

“I’m surprised the head girl didn’t bust me!” I said, just to have something to say. I felt a bit shy. The head girl had gotten girls in big trouble before for sleepovers in the dorms. Only private suites allowed for sleepovers hence the word private. Night-time company was strictly forbidden in the dorms.

“She’d never do that?” Said Noah, yawning.

Yes, she would!

“She’d be stupid to get her future alpha in trouble,” he said absentmindedly.

Oh. He was probably right. If she had picked up his smell, there was no way she would want to upset the Quads.

Noah was staring at me expectantly.

“Yeah?” I said.

He cupped my face in his hands causing a rush of warmth to flood through me.

“Star,” he said softly. “I know you were...going through a lot last night and probably wanted a distraction but I’m still really happy you let me stay.”

My heart warmed. Noah.

“Ok,” I mumbled. I kissed the tip of his nose and he grinned.

“I love you, Star,” he whispered, his green eyes gazing into mine.

My wolf practically howled.

“Don’t ever doubt that,” he added softly. “You don’t have to say anything back. Just take your time.”

I felt sad thinking about how we had to pretend not to care about each other later at the talent show.

Noah got up and stretched. He was getting ready to leave. The same panic from last night gripped me.

“Don’t, please!” I said.

He looked at me with concern. “Don’t what, Luna?” He asked.

“Don’t go,” I said softly, feeling a bit embarrassed to ask that.

He immediately crawled back into bed without further question. He pulled me onto his chest and massaged my back like he had done before. I sighed. The panicked feeling was dissipating slowly.

“Do you need any extra special attention?” He asked hopefully.

I giggled.

“Not right now,” I mumbled, burying my face in his shirt. My cheeks were burning.

Noah hugged me to him tightly which really helped the panic to fade.

There was a knock at the door. Harper? I got up cautiously and went to the door.

I recognised their scent immediately and flung the door open. Zaya and Eli! I flung myself at them. They chuckled, both embracing me. The panicked feeling didn’t stand a chance. Zaya and Eli did not seem surprised to see Noah though Noah looked quite guilty. I ended up in bed with all three of them trying to cuddle me. My wolf was wagging her tail. I knew she was about to bother me. She wanted Jonah to complete her almost perfect mood. I told her to relax and be grateful.

“We knew you were lying!” Said Zaya to Noah.

“Going to bed, guys!” Scoffed Eli, mocking Noah.

I was sandwiched between Zaya and Eli. Noah was now in the corner and he looked unhappy about it.

“I wanted some alone time,” Noah mumbled.

“You got it!” Said Zaya, annoyed.

“I can smell how much you got,” muttered Eli.

I knew he meant the smell of how wet I was. My whole face flushed and I hid in Zaya's shirt. Zaya and Eli smelt so good. They were already dressed and ready to go to the talent show early.

"Are you ok, Princess?" Asked Eli suddenly, sensing something was wrong.

"What's wrong, Baby?" Asked Zaya sternly, making me look at him.

I knew they were sensing my panicked feelings even though they had cooled. They must have come because of that.

"Did you guys come to check on me?" I asked.

"Yeah, I felt a strange pain in my chest, and I got worried," Zaya said.

"I felt it in my tummy," said Eli.

"That's your stomach growling," said Zaya.

"No! I ate!" Said Eli.

I giggled at them. I kissed Zaya slowly. Warmth coursed through me. Then I kissed Eli. He kissed me gently at first then nipped me a little, making me squeal. Heat stirred to life in my lower belly as Zaya and Eli began caressing me, their hands roaming my body. My core moistened itself further. This was exactly what I had been pondering on. I was in danger of going too far with them. I felt so needy and I couldn't resist them when I felt this way.

"Zaya, Eli," I said softly.

"Yes, Baby," cooed Zaya.

"Talk to me, Princess," purred Eli.

"You guys know too?" I asked, referencing the news that I was probably adopted.

"Know what?" Asked Zaya, confused.

I looked at Noah who looked even more guilty.

"They don't know. Only Jonah and I were there and we didn't tell them yet. I wanted to get to you and tell you first," said Noah.

“What don’t we know, Noah?” Asked Zaya looking at Noah.

Zaya seemed a bit exasperated.

Eli sighed and looked at Noah.

Noah fidgeted uncomfortably.

“Well...last night...Angie revealed to Jonah and me that Star was taken in by Angie’s aunt and uncle. Star wasn’t their biological daughter. That’s supposedly why Angie doesn’t treat Star very well. Angie’s mother swore her to secrecy but she was drunk last night when she told us. Star’s not supposed to go looking for her real family according to Angie’s Mom but she didn’t say why,” said Noah, looking away from Zaya and Eli.

There was some tension among the three of them and I knew this too was my doing. I sighed. I felt overwhelmed. Zaya pulled me onto his chest while Eli massaged my back.

“Baby, how are you taking all of this?” Asked Zaya.

“Um, I don’t know. I need to talk to my grandmother,” I said.

“Sure, Princess, Zaya and I will take you to her now, if you want,” said Eli.

“The fundraiser talent show though?” Said Noah. “We have to be there as future alphas.”

“We also have to care for our Luna as future alphas,” snapped Eli.

“Noah cared for her last night,” said Zaya offhandedly, making me hide in Eli’s shirt. “Let Noah and Jonah go to the fundraiser. You and I will take Star to her grandmother’s house. We’ve been there before,” said Zaya.

Eli nodded.

“You have?” Asked Noah, surprised.

The younger two nodded. Noah looked annoyed. They were all very snippy and jealous of late.

“You’ve both met her grandmother?” Asked Noah.

The younger two nodded again. Noah sniffed, folding his arms.

“When was this?” He asked curtly.

“Her birthday morning when you and Jonah were trying to toss her out of Chet’s cabin without communicating with either me or Zaya or poor Star as to why,” snapped Eli.

Noah looked apologetic. His annoyance at not meeting my grandmother yet faded. How could I have introduced him anyway? Noah and Jonah had never claimed me publicly though a few would have realised based on my interactions with Zaya and Eli that I might be fated to the Quads. My grandmother knew too. I was about to say something Zaya and Eli wouldn’t like.

“I want to go to the talent show too,” I said softly.

“Why?” Asked Zaya feigning innocence though I knew immediately from his demeanour he was suspicious.

“She wants to see Harper perform,” said Noah, folding his arms again and looking away.

I was livid. I stood up.

“DON’T you dare be angry at me!” I snarled. “I’ve had enough!”

“Do not speak to me like that Luna! I am your Alpha no matter how many times Harper serenades you,” Noah said softly but his tone was cold.

I burst into tears. It was all too much. Noah’s face softened. Zaya’s whole demeanour changed. Eli snatched me back onto the bed. The three of them dragged me back under the covers, kissing my cheeks and forehead and rubbing my temples and shoulders. Our interactions got heated. I was still in that thin sheer nightgown so I felt every touch and kiss as the three turned their attentions lower, their hands and mouths roaming my body. I was so wet down there because of them. A moan escaped my lips. I could feel the same pressure from last night, back again in my lower tummy and it was growing hotter and hotter. It kept building. My nightgown had gotten hiked up and my underwear and tummy were exposed. Zaya’s warm lips were trailing gentle kisses across my torso sucking my skin at random places while Eli kissed my thighs. Noah’s lips came crashing against mine urgently leaving me

breathless. I whimpered as Eli put his palm between my quivering thighs, rubbing my most sacred spot through the fabric of my underwear. I whimpered, breaking the kiss with Noah who began kissing my neck, unperturbed. Zaya squeezed my thighs parting them further while Eli rubbed my core gently through the soaked fabric. I was shivering. Noah teased my earlobe between his teeth, his hot breath on my ear.

“Guys,” I whimpered.

They all chuckled.

“What is it, Baby?” Asked Zaya.

“Do you want to come, Princess?” Asked Eli.

I nodded mutely.

“What did Noah do to you last night, Baby?” Asked Zaya as he pulled my underwear off.

I blushed deeply covering my face. Eli gently removed my hands so they could see my flushed face.

“Tell us, Princess,” said Eli, his voice raspy.

Noah was smirking.

“Um,” I said.

“You don’t like us anymore, Princess?” Asked Eli.

“She doesn’t care about us anymore, Eli,” said Zaya.

“I do!” I squeaked.

Zaya and Eli flipped me over suddenly. Heat flooded my lower body and my stomach clenched.

“You’re not being a very good girl anymore, Baby,” growled Zaya in my ear.

Why did his growl make me so excited? I could feel Zaya’s hands on bare butt cheeks, squeezing them. I groaned.

“I’m so sorry, little Princess, but we’re gonna have to teach you a lesson!” Purred Eli in my other ear.

Noah was sitting up on the bed. I could feel his eyes on my bare behind. I hadn’t done anything that bad. They were all my mates including Noah though I knew Zaya and Eli were a bit peeved about the sleepover and all the extra special attention Noah had given me and gotten from me. I also knew Zaya was still pent up with rage over Harper.

“But I didn’t do anything wrong! Right, Noah?” I said softly.

“Begin,” said Noah to Zaya and Eli.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 30

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 30-Star’s POV

In one swift, sharp motion, Zaya smacked my behind, making my b.utt cheeks quiver. I gr0aned and my flower weeped. My stomach clenched. I clamped my th!ghs together. I m0aned as Zaya massaged my behind.

“Relax, Baby,” Zaya purred. “We’re not gonna hurt you.”

“Make sure she picks a safe word,” instructed Noah.

A safe word?

“Hey Princess, unfortunately you’ve earned yourself a spanking,” breathed Eli in my ear. “You get to pick a word. Any word you want to be a safe word. You say your safe word when you really can’t take it and you wanna stop. Then, we stop. So tell us your safe word, Princess.”

I felt like Zaya and Eli were playing Bad Cop Good Cop. Eli was the good cop and Zaya was the bad one. Noah was their sergeant. Who would Jonah be if he were here? My wolf told me he’d be the police chief.

Another rougher smack made me squeal. It stung so good. I was not expecting to like this, or maybe even love it.

“You’re taking too long, Baby!” Growled Zaya.

I felt his breath on me as his large hands gripped my thighs, parting them. He licked my flower. I gasped. When his tongue reached my clit. He took the little bud into his mouth and nibbled it.

“Oh, fvck,” I heard myself whimper. I could not recall swearing before in my life until this moment. I was meeker than most but Zaya had me cursing from one lick.

“Safe word, Luna! Now!” Ordered Noah.

I felt Noah insert a finger into my entrance. My pussy clenched around it.

“Oh,” I groaned, moving my hips instinctively as Noah pumped me with his finger.

He smacked me himself across the a.ss. I shrieked. I felt his lips planting kisses along the areas that stung.

“Aww, don’t rush her,” cooed Eli, chuckling.

My mind was numb. Did I even know any words? My wolf grumbled at me. She picked.

“My she-wolf picked Brink,” I whispered, but they all heard me.

“Interesting,” said Noah.

“Love it. You know, Baby, my Alpha wolf is so excited to meet his counterpart,” said Zaya.

My she-wolf was practically howling with anticipation at the thought of meeting Zaya’s wolf. He seemed the most dominant somehow though he was the youngest.

“How many?” Asked Zaya.

“Ten,” said Noah.

“Inclusive of the three Princess got already?” Asked Eli.

“No,” said Noah.

A sharp smack from Zaya made me moan. My butt cheeks stung. Eli kissed my ear and rubbed my lower back. He whispered sweet nothings to me while Zaya wrecked my behind, each smack a little harder than the one before it. The bed under my middle was damp from how excited I was. Between spans, Zaya and sometimes Noah kissed and caressed the stinging areas. I had no interest in my safe word which was something that shocked me. At five spans in, my thighs were trembling.

“Pause,” said Eli to his brothers. He brushed away wisps of hair that were sticking to my cheek. “You want your word, Princess? You remember what it is?”

I nodded.

“She wants her word?” Asked Zaya.

“No!” I squeaked. I was nodding to say I remembered what it was. “I remember the word.”

Eli nodded. Zaya smacked me a little lighter this time but by the seventh he had built up some force again and I was dripping. With the final smack, I came. I cried out and my legs shook. My climax shocked even me.

“Baby, you’ve got me rock-hard,” murmured Zaya.

Zaya was rubbing his cheek against the globes of my behind.

“You did so good! You’ve impressed us! You’ve superseded our expectations!” Said Zaya. I knew by us he was including their wolves, the six of them total, each guy and his wolf.

“What a strong Luna you are,” said Noah softly in the opposite ear to Eli. He turned my face and pressed a gentle kiss to my lips.

You’re perfect for us. That’s why I love you so much and I’m not gonna let anything happen to you, whispered Noah in my mind privately while we kissed.

Zaya flipped me over when he was done soothing my behind. I was panting. Zaya was putting my thighs on his shoulders. I knew what he wanted to do. I looked at him eagerly and expectantly. Eli claimed my lips and I cupped his

face pulling him to me while I gripped Zaya shoulders insistently between my legs. I heard Zaya chuckle at my enthusiasm.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door followed by someone banging on the door, making the whole door shake. Eli sighed. Zaya gr0aned exasperatedly. Noah said “sh!t” under his breath. The person broke down the door literally. I screamed.

Jonah!

Jonah’s black eyes faded, returning to green. He was panting. He stormed in the room. He took his shirt off suddenly. My eyes trailed over his rippling muscles and rock-hard six pack abs. My stomach lurched for one split-second thinking there would be a fourth guy attending to me. However, he offered me the shirt.

“Star,” he rasped, shaking the shirt in my face.

I put it on hastily. Noah, Eli and Zaya all stood. Zaya grumbled as he went to put the door back in the frame though it remained unattached from the hinges. I could tell he wanted to cover the entrance in case someone walked by. He returned to his brothers. I stood too, awkwardly. Jonah’s shirt almost reached my knees and the sleeves were too long for me. We all waited with bated breath as Jonah stood there, seething.

“ARE YOU ALL OUT OF YOUR fvcking*g MINDS?!” Bellowed Jonah, using his Alpha voice for the first time in front of me. The room literally shook. Some dust sprinkled down from the ceiling.

“Mon ciel étoilé, go get ready for the talent show!” He said, dropping his voice to a normal volume with me.

“Um, ok,” I mumbled, slipping into my bathroom, my heart pounding. I could hear him yelling at his brothers.

“YOU CLAIM TO CARE ABOUT STAR, BUT YOU’RE WILLING TO RISK HER DYING BECAUSE YOU CAN’T KEEP IT IN YOUR PANTS...” yelled Jonah.

“WE DIDN’T MATE HER!” Bellowed Zaya, adding his Alpha voice to the mix.

The bathroom shook. I slipped but caught myself. I tried to shower hastily. Maybe if they saw I was ready to go, they'd stop.

"DON'T TOE THE LINE!" Snarled Jonah.

"YOU DON'T GET TO TELL US HOW TO HANDLE STAR! IF IT WASN'T FOR ZAYA AND ME, STAR WOULD'VE HAVE REJECTED US BY NOW!" Boomed Eli, also using his Alpha voice.

The tiles were quaking. I hurriedly washed and conditioned my hair, detangling my curls. I was afraid to go back out there but even more afraid of leaving them to fight each other.

"AT LEAST SHE WOULD BE ALIVE!" Thundered Jonah, his voice cracking a little. Was Jonah crying? My wolf began to whimper. He was! I threw on a robe and ran out.

"Jonah!" I said softly.

He opened his arms to me and drew me to him. He held me tightly against his chest. Tears were streaming down his face.

"Don't die, don't leave, don't go, please," he breathed in my ear. He sniffled. "I can't take it if something happens to you," he whispered.

He held me at arms length suddenly as if catching himself before he lost control. I knew Alphas' instincts to mark and mate their Luna were incredibly strong but so was their instinct to protect her. They were all at war within themselves constantly, especially Jonah.

"Let's go," he said to his brothers. They didn't fight him on this one.

"Let's escort Star to the show even if we walk a few feet apart to seem separate," said Noah.

"I already ordered guards outside her room. They'll watch her from a distance as she makes her way to the show. Are you wearing your ring, Mon ciel étoilé?" Asked Jonah.

He had stopped crying. He was business as usual suddenly.

"Yes, Jonah," I said, nodding. "Always!" I showed him the enchanted ring Zaya had given me on my finger.

Jonah rubbed the back of his neck.

“Your door will be fixed while you’re at the talent show. Is Harper meeting you here?” Jonah asked.

I shook my head. “No...not that I know of...but he sometimes shows up even if he says we’ll meet somewhere else,” I said honestly.

Jonah nodded. He walked out without saying anything else.

Noah looked at me with wide eyes.

Luna, I’m sorry! I’ve been so reckless. I just couldn’t stay away. I’m so sorry, Noah said in my mind.

Please don’t apologise. I really needed someone here with me and thanks for telling me...about my family...right away. I don’t wanna be in the dark anymore, I said in his mind.

Noah chuckled suddenly.

When you’re in the dark, remember you’re called Star for a reason. Darkness can’t consume you, he said.

I smiled.

Noah left reluctantly, staring at me till the very last moment.

“I don’t give a fvck what Jonah says, nothing is gonna happen to my Baby. I have some extra things in place,” muttered Zaya to Eli.

Zaya k!ssed my forehead.

“Dress up extra pretty for us, Princess, so we can admire you from afar though you’ll be with your actor,” said Eli, also k!ssing my forehead. “You wear a lot of black!” Eli added. “I want something I can see from afar.”

“Ok, Star?” Said Eli.

“Ok,” I said, winking.

Eli winked back.

