

## Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 51

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 51-Jonah's POV

"I knew it," muttered Fang. "Do I know my baby sister or what?" He grumbled as he went to retrieve the portable portal.

Relief washed over me. We were one step closer to Star. I had to admit, my youngest brother, Zaya, certainly knew how to give an impassioned speech. I wish I was as good at expressing my feelings for Star as he was. I sighed.

While Fang fetched the portal, I noticed Noah edging closer to Alpha Maze. Alpha Thaddeus offered us beers. Eli took one despite me shooting him a disapproving glance.

Zaya hesitated then grumbled, "Why the hell not." He downed a beer in one long drink.

Thaddeus roared with laughter and clapped him and Eli on the backs. Friday giggled at the three of them.

Noah drew Maze's attention to a territory map on the wall, commending the distributions and management of the land. Maze smiled slightly.

The little future alphas came towards me curiously. I smiled at them.

"Who are you?" Said one with dark glossy hair and wide grey eyes. He had the same refined accent as Maze.

"Jonah. Who are you?" I asked, stooping to be at eye level with them.

The other little alpha laughed mischievously. "He is Tiberius," said the lighter-haired one. "And I am Maddox," added the lighter-haired one. They burst into fits of giggles.

"It is the other way around," said Friday to me.

"Mom!" Whined the real light-haired and blue-eyed Tiberius, clearly the son of Thaddeus, upset at his prank being ruined by his Mom.

"It was a fib," Maddox, the dark haired son of Maze, told me, his tone solemn.

“That’s ok,” I told them. “You had me there!”

They grinned gleefully at me and then at each other.

“Our Mommy is pregnant!” Maddox informed me.

“Wow!” I said, widening my eyes. Did he even know what that meant?

“She is keeping our sisters in her tummy until they are ready!” Maddox explained.

Tiberius announced, “We am naming them Monday and Tuesday!”

I laughed.

The boys stared at me, their little faces serious.

I stopped laughing.

Fang returned with the snow globe. He brandished it most unceremoniously, handing it to me.

“Thank you!” I said to everyone.

“Bye!” Called Zaya.

“See you later,” said Noah.

“Cheers,” said Eli, raising his second beer to our hosts.

“Bye, lover boy!” Laughed Thaddeus, clearly teasing Zaya for his dramatic declaration of love for Star earlier.

“He’s wh!pped, that one,” commented Maze.

The two alphas burst into laughter. Friday rolled her eyes. The little alphas were play-fighting. Fang was encouraging the play-fight.

Zaya, Eli and Noah held onto me while I read the incantation. My stomach lurched as Friday, Thaddeus, Maze, Tiberius and Maddox disappeared from view. A blast of cold air hit us. We were up north now, in the Winter Moon Pack lands, the icy rocky landscape governed by the Triplet Alphas and their Luna Chasity.

## Jessie's POV

We followed Georgianna's ghost as she practically glided through the woods. She had softly padded through the trees at first, slowly increasing her pace. Now, she all but flew. It was becoming increasingly difficult to keep up with her. Jamie was out of breath as I grabbed her hand pulling her forwards. I was worried for my Luna. I shifted, transforming into a huge black wolf. Jamie promptly climbed onto my back and we were off. I ran through the woods with my little witch on my back. She had flung her arms around my neck.

Hold on tight, little witch! I warned.

Ok, she said feebly. She was getting tired. This woods had a strange draining effect on her. It was affecting me also but to a much lesser extent as an alpha. Georgianna stopped abruptly and so did I. Jamie emitted a small squeal at the sudden movement. I flinched at the sound, hoping Georgianna would not turn around and look at us. I hadn't actually seen the ghost's face yet and I really didn't want to. Her gauzy white dress billowed behind her in the wind as she stepped lightly along a curved pathway now. She disappeared into thin air. I gasped. She had vanished through the wall of a small cottage in the middle of the woods.

This must be her cottage! It's real! Jessie, I think we found it! Said Jamie excitedly.

I walked hesitantly towards the cottage. It had white-washed walls. The entire structure was covered in overgrown flowering vines. The flowers seemed to sigh softly as they unfolded in the moonlight. The sun had set and the moon had come out. It was a starless night. The door was padlocked. Jamie enchanted the lock and it clicked open and fell to the ground. My wolf form could barely fit through the doorway but I was determined not to shift back in case we needed my full strength for something.

I walked into the cottage's cobwebbed living room. Jamie enchanted the dusty old candles so that they lit on their own. Flames burst to life in the fireplace. I didn't need the light to see but Jamie did. She studied the room.

What now, little witch? I asked her.

I'm not sure. I doubt she would keep her tomb upstairs, said Jamie, indicating to the tightly wound staircase in the corner.

There must be a cellar of some sort! Insisted Jamie.

Jamie climbed down off my back. There was a large circular rug on the creaky wooden floor. She grabbed it and flung it aside. A cloud of dust rose up causing my little witch to have a sneezing fit. When the dust settled, there was nothing there but the plain wooden floor. Jamie tried a revealing charm. Nothing. We looked at each other. We went upstairs. The hallway was a bit narrow for me in my massive wolf form so that my coat brushed against both walls. I made Jamie walk behind me. We found Georgianna's bedroom. This little cottage was her escape. Alto and Georgianna must have spent time here. There was a painting of them together hung on the wall. The drapes and bedding were coated with dust. The vanity was cluttered with unused potions and beauty products. The closet was filled with both feminine and masculine clothes as though one day, the couple just never returned without bothering to retrieve their belongings.

She never came back for their stuff? I asked Jamie.

She was probably too devastated after Alto's death to bear to look at any of it, responded Jamie.

A large floor-length ornate mirror stood in the centre of the room. I wondered why it stood out so much to me and then it hit me. The mirror was perfectly clean.

Jamie the mirror gathered no dust over the years! I pointed out to her.

She gasped. It's enchanted. It has to be.

Jamie walked up to the mirror. She peered into it. Clearly, I wasn't seeing what she was seeing. She grinned at me.

I knew it! She exclaimed.

Knew what? I asked, totally confused.

This cottage isn't befitting an Alpha and a Coven Mother. It's cute but it's rather bland for them, don't you think. It was a ruse. A cover for their real hideout. Their actual escape, explained Jamie.

Jamie dragged her fingertips across the mirror's surface. The glass sublimed into silvery myst. The myst beckoned us forwards. A lovely smell wafted towards us.

Wait! I implored Jamie.

What's wrong? Asked Jamie.

I can't fit through the mirror like this! I said.

Oh! She realised, giggling at my massive shaggy wolf form.

Shift back! She said simply.

I shredded my clothes! I said.

She smirked at me.

Shift! She commanded.

I shifted. I towered over her still, even in human form. My little witch trailed her eyes over my n.aked form. I grasped her wa!st and pulled her flush against me.

"Jessie!" She squealed out loud indignantly. "We can't-..."

I silenced her by crashing my l!ps against hers hungrily. She m0aned into my mouth, our breath intermingling. She pushed against my c.hest.

"No!" She squeaked. "We're on a mission!" She reminded.

"I'm on a mission!" I growled playfully, grabbing her again.

"Jessie! Behave!" She implored me, making clothes appear on me.

"I don't like buy outfit," I complained, attempting to take my new shirt off. It wouldn't budge. The b.uttons could not be undone. I stared at her, my mouth agape in astonishment.

"You naughty little witch!" I hissed, attempting to grab her wa!st again but she ran through the mirror of myst.

I grumbled as I chased after her.

I found myself in yet another forest, this one strikingly beautiful. It was daytime here. Songbirds belted from the treetops. Every tree and blade of grass seemed to flower. The sweet smell was the combined aroma of thousands of flowers.

Jamie, I called through her link, searching for her in the silvery mist. The flowers were emitting the mist as if their scents could be seen. I realised most emitted a silvery mist but some sprouted mists other colours, pink, gold, blue, yellow.

I'm right here! Said Jamie.

She made the mist clear a little, revealing herself to me.

Where are we? I asked.

She smiled sadly. This must be a little haven Georgianna made for herself and Alto. It's abandoned now that they're both gone. The cottage we were in was just a decoy. Anyone who came looking for them would just find an empty cottage that looked lived in and assume they weren't home. A very clever way to protect their haven.

I frowned. I'm surprised it let us in so easily, I said.

The protection charms might have faded over the years or...maybe we confused the doorway. We are a Coven Mother and an Alpha too after all, similar to the previous owners, mused Jamie.

She was right. It felt almost meant to be for us to find this place. Perhaps, we were the only ones who would have been able to get in besides Georgianna and Alto themselves.

We walked a while through the scented mist and the fields and forest of flowers. There was a huge cottage in the distance. That seemed more like where they would have been. I felt sad for them. They had not deserved such a fate. We walked into the castle. Jamie seemed entranced almost as she made her way through the grand halls. There was no dust here. No cobwebs. Everything still sparkled and shone. Powerful magic indeed to stand the test of time this way. Jamie began to walk faster, reminding me of the way Georgianna had glided.

Jamie, slow down! I commended.

Of course, my own Luna could not be commanded. She sped up. She broke into a run. I ran after her. She ran up a huge sweeping staircase. I followed her. We found ourselves in the bed chambers of Alto and Georgianna. She had stopped running. She stood still as if transfixed. She was standing at the foot of a four poster bed where the drapes were drawn.

Jamie! Jamie! JAMIE! I yelled in her mind. She seemed to snap out of it.

She's here! Said Jamie.

I took a deep breath. I gripped the curtain and pulled it back to reveal the bed. Georgianna lay there, in the flesh, as though merely sleeping, but she had no heartbeat. Her body was perfectly preserved. The other side of the bed was empty. This is what she wanted, to rest in peace next to Alto. We had to bring him here to her side, to stay forever.

Star's POV

After Haven the Hellish had made it hail, he charged at me. Running was no use. I refused to run and hide. Where would I hide from a hundred foot dragon in an open arena? My heart almost stopped in fright as Haven's snout neared me. Was this the end of me. He opened his wide jaws. He could easily fit twelve of me in his mouth. His huge tongue snaked out. His breath was not hot but ice-cold. I felt the blast of cold air. I shut my eyes tightly. Ice water touched my face. I shivered. I waited for the pain. None came aside from the blistering cold. I opened my eyes slowly. The ice water was Haven l!cking me.

"Stop!" I squeaked.

He stopped and seemed to whine like a scolded puppy. He sat back, making the whole arena shake. I stared at Haven and he stared at me. I had tamed him, hadn't I? That was it, wasn't it? I looked at the Queen hopefully. She starred at me, clearly unimpressed.

"Haven," I said loudly, feeling immensely relieved.

Haven c\*\*\*\*d his head to one side.

"Come here!" I demanded.

Haven bent his head towards me again. I gripped his ear and hoisted myself onto his scaly head. I shrieked in surprise when he raised his head causing

me to slide down his neck onto his back. I held on for dear life so I wouldn't fall from his back to the floor. The crowd was roaring madly. I knew what to do somehow. I got a secure grip on his scales and leant forwards as if I were riding a gigantic horse without a saddle.

"HAVEN!" I yelled.

Haven roared happily. I understood his emotions better now. I smiled.

"TAKE FLIGHT!"

Zaya's POV

We were in the middle of a snowstorm of sorts. There was a huge house up ahead. We crunched through the foot-deep snow to get to it. We would have been hypothermic had we been humans. We reached a porch and climbed the short steps. We hesitated, wondering if to knock on the door. We were not completely sure if they would be a portal from the Winter Moon Pack Lands to the Ice Moon Pack Lands or if we would have to find another mode of transportation from here. I glanced at the six SUVs parked in front of the huge house. I banged on the door.

"HELLO! IS ANYONE HOME?! HELLO!!!" I bellowed.

"Hi," said a cheerful high-pitched voice from behind us.

We all jumped around to find a she-wolf standing there. She looked very young. She could be our age or just a few years older. She had dark golden blonde curls down to her waist and huge brown doe eyes. She had an olive skin tone, a button nose and a small mouth but with full lips. Her cheeks and nose were flushing pink due to the cold. She was very pretty in a delicate way. Of course, no one held a candle to my Star but this girl sort of looked like a fairy-tale character. She had a sweet, innocent appearance. Star was sweet and innocent too. I sighed. I had to get to her quickly.

"Hi, little girl, we are the future alphas of the Viper Moon Pack. Our Luna is currently on the Ice Moon Pack lands and we need the fastest mode of transportation there possible, a portal preferably!" I explained.

"Little girl!" snapped the girl, narrowing her eyes. "I'm not a little girl, excuse you!" She said indignantly.

I didn't have time for her tantrum.

"Sorry, Miss! Young lady, do you know the fastest way to the next pack?" I corrected myself.

The girl was staring at us now in amazement as though she had only just noticed something.

"You're the Quadruplet Alphas!" She squealed in surprise. She giggled. "I'm so glad I only have three. Four is crazy! Your Luna is missing! Oh no. I'm so sorry! Was she kidnapped?" Asked the girl.

"You're Luna Chasity!" Exclaimed Noah suddenly.

"Duh!" Said Luna Chasity, giggling again.

"Chasity, you have to help us please!" Begged Eli. "Our Luna wasn't kidnapped but she still needs our help!"

"There are two portals here, a fixed one and a portable one!" Whispered Chasity. We leant in to hear her better. "My alphas are...kinda jealous. I will sneak the portal to you, the portable one. My alphas are having a meeting with the other pack leaders in the cellar where the fixed portal is so you would have to wait to use that one and it'll take you to the edge of the parklands whereas the portable one will take you right outside the castle so..."

"Please Chasity! Let us use the portable one!" Pleaded Jonah.

"No prob! That's what I just said, guys," complained Chasity.

How did this tiny rosy-cheeked Luna boss around three humungous alphas. I had seen pictures of the alpha triplets and they looked ferocious honestly. Alpha Felix, in particular, had the one of the highest kill counts in the north. I didn't want to get her in trouble with her alphas but I was desperate for that portal.

"Wait here!" She whispered. "Don't make anymore noise! You're lucky everyone was in the cellar!" She told us.

Chasity went inside. She quickly came back out. "On second thought, follow me!" She said.

She ran inside and up a large staircase. We ran after her as lightly as we could. She ran into an upstairs office. She went to a shelf. She stood on tiptoe but couldn't reach the snow globe on the highest shelf.

"Damn it!" She muttered.

I heard some heavy footsteps echoing in the hallway.

"Baby! What's wrong?" Called a deep, gruff voice.

"Luna, you in there?" Called a similar but more refined voice.

"Are you playing hide and seek with us, Goddess?" Asked another voice playfully.

Chasity smiled in the direction of the voices but then looked worried.

"sh!t," she said out loud.

"Should we hide?" I asked, somewhat nervous.

Eli easily reached the snow globe.

Three huge men burst into the room. They looked livid when they spotted us. Chasity fixed them with a stern glare.

"I'm lending the Alpha Quadruplets the snow globe thing. They need to go to the Ice Moon Pack to rescue their Luna!" Said Chasity defiantly.

"Baby," growled one of them. He snatched her away from us, enveloping her in his arms. "How dare you talk to our Luna without us present!" He roared at us, his eyes black.

"Felix," protested Chasity. "Calm down!" Implored Chasity.

Another triplet moved quick as lightning. He snatched the snow globe from Eli.

"This was a gift from our cousin-in-law! It's not to be borrowed," grumbled the alpha.

"Calix!" Squealed Chasity.

“Why can’t they arrange their own transport to the neighbouring pack?” Asked another alpha.

“Alex! Lend them the snow globe! Please! For me!” whined Chasity. She pouted. Felix kissed her gently. I felt a sharp pang. It felt like ages since I’d kissed my little Star and held her.

Calix and Alex were looking at their Luna, stroking their chins.

“Ugh! You’re wasting time! Remember how you felt when I was missing?” Said Chasity.

All three alphas flinched, clearly not over the bad memory of their beloved Luna’s past kidnapping even though she was home safe and sound now.

Alex sighed. “Ok Luna, but we expect it back ASAP!” Said Alex.

“All right, Baby. You want it, you got it,” said Felix.

“Next time, ask us first, please Goddess. Don’t just steal it? You little thief!” Teased Calix.

Chasity looked livid. The triplets laughed.

“She’s just like the actual goldilocks, snooping, taking people’s things. Eating their porridge. Critiquing their furniture. Stealing their snow globes,” grumbled Felix, his eyes alight with mischief.

His brothers laughed heartily.

“Yeah, yeah, you’re hilarious! Have you put the boys to bed?” Asked Chasity.

“Don’t try to change the subject, gorgeous!” Snarled Felix playfully, attempting to tickle Chasity’s sides.

“We let you out of our sight for one minute and you find Quadruplet alphas!” Said Alex, bending down to nuzzle an outraged Chasity.

Calix chuckled and ran his fingers through Chasity’s hair. Chasity rolled her eyes.

“I only have eyes for my Star and I’m sure Chasity is all about you three,” I said, finding their banter amusing.

“Who the fvck are you four exactly? What’re your names?” Asked Felix casually, snaking his arms around Chasity again after she had wriggled away. She giggled and tried to swat his arms away but he tightened his grip, bear hugging her. They were so open with their affection. I smiled at that. I was pretty sure Felix had heard of us. We had certainly heard of them but I introduced myself and my brothers anyway.

“I’m Zaya. This is Eli. Jonah. Noah. Our Luna is called Star,” I said, pointing to each of my brothers in turn.

The triplet alphas were a few years older than us. They regarded us with curiosity.

“I’m Felix,” said Felix. “This is baby boy, Calix!” Calix laughed. “Alpha of alphas, Alex,” Felix added. Alex grinned. “And this little minx is my Baby, Luna Chasity,” said Felix, giving Chasity’s waist a squeeze.

“Where are the baby triplets?” Blurted out Noah.

Ugh. We didn’t have time for this. I was anxious about being apart from Star. Alex grinned and motioned for us to follow them. We entered a large nursery where there were three toddlers dressed in the same striped outfit but in three different colours: red, blue and green.

“I thought you said you had put them to bed before the pack meeting!” Said Chasity, shocked to find all her babies awake. She smoothed their shiny loose dark blonde curls. They had gotten her hair and the blue eyes of their fathers.

“They were restless today, Goddess,” said Calix sheepishly.

“We’ll put them to bed now, Luna,” promised Alex.

“Baby, I’ll come with you to watch over you while you rest,” said Felix.

“I’m not the least bit tired,” protested Chasity.

“What are their names?” Asked Noah.

Alex grinned. “Luna named them,” said Alex.

Chasity smiled. “My little blue boy is Adriel. Raphael is in green. Tzuriel is wearing red,” explained Chasity.

“Goddess colour-coded our heirs,” laughed Calix.

I couldn't help but laugh. “I love it,” I said. I really did like the idea.

“Don't let those kids pull a fast one on you!” Said Eli.

“Watch them like a hawk,” chuckled Jonah.

Chasity nodded. “Alex, Felix, Calix!” Said Chasity pouting. “Stop stalling. Give them the portal!”

The triplets laughed. Were they scamming us? Felix seemed like a handful. He laughed the loudest. His way of laughing made me laugh too.

“Our snow globe portal is time-sensitive. My cousin-in-law, Jamie, cast a spell on it. It doesn't work after a certain hour until the next day!” Explained Chasity.

What?! sh!t!

“Is it too late?” I asked anxiously.

Chasity shook her head.

Relief washed over me.

“Wait, did you just say Jamie?” Asked Jonah.

“Yeah,” mumbled Chasity.

“She's the Witch Luna helping us! There's a curse affecting our Luna that needs be broken!” Said Jonah.

“Jamie's mate, Alpha Jessie, is your cousin, right triplets?” Asked Noah.

The triplets nodded.

“Sorry about your Luna,” said Felix, sympathising with us.

“Go get her!” said Alex, tossing the snow globe to Jonah who caught it, his face lighting up.

“Good luck, guys!” Said Calix in earnest.

All the triplets were now sitting in the corner of the nursery behind a huge desk on three separate chairs. Chasity was on Calix's lap. Alex and Felix were both playing with the Luna's long dark golden curls.

My brothers and I gathered around Jonah who was holding the snow globe.

"Go kick some a-ss!" Said Felix.

"I intend to!" I said.

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 52**

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 52-Jessie's POV

Wait, so we'll have to return here? I asked my little witch.

Yes, I'm afraid so! We can't move Georgianna's body from here and bring her to Alto. I believe she wants him brought to her. This was their getaway. These enchantments are all hers. She made this place for them. She won't want to rest in a cold Alpha's tomb with him on his pack lands especially not after what his brother did! Explained Jamie.

I sighed. I understand Georgianna. She was not the villain I had been expecting. She was a hurt, scared, heartbroken woman. She was supposed to have been a blushing blissful bride but Oleander took that all away from her when he framed her for Alto's poisoning. The poison had been meant for Georgianna herself so either way, Oleander was an unforgivable enemy in her eyes and his lineage had produced the Quadruplets. The curse made sense. Why should Oleander and his predecessors fall in love and live in marital bliss when she had been denied it? She deserved to have Alto brought to her.

What about Nina and her students? There's something off about them. When we return with Alto's body won't they be in the way? I pointed it.

Jamie considered it. She tilted her head to one side, thinking. She looked at me and opened her mouth to speak. Just as she did that, she vanished!

"JAMIE!!!" I bellowed grabbing at the empty space where she had been.

Dalton's POV

The Coven Mother and the old hags were performing a summoning spell according to Fox. They had drawn a large chalk circle on the dining table and lined it with salt and candles. Zack and I waited to pounce when necessary.

The hags chanted, their croaky voices echoing throughout the manor. There was something materialising in the midst of the circle. I watched it take form. My eyes widened.

“Luna Jamie!” Exclaimed Zack.

He attempted to rush forwards.

“Wait!” Said Fox. “Wait for them to summon Jessie too! Then we’ll get rid of them!”

Zack nodded reluctantly.

As soon as Jamie had appeared within the circle, magical restraints held her in place, tied to the table. She struggled against them but could not move. There was a light around her that seemed to be her aura.

“Summon the Alpha now?” Asked one of the hags.

“No!” Said the Coven Mother sharply. “We’ll need sufficient strength to deal with him! We’ll drain his mate first! That way he’ll be weakened and devastated and we’ll have her energy! That’ll be just enough to best him! Sisters, imagine how powerful we’ll be once we drain them both!”

Zack growled lowly. I snarled.

“On second thought, we’ll figure out how to get Jessie from the woods on our own. Do your worst Dalton and Zack!” Said Fox.

Zack and I shifted in seconds. Just as the old witches began siphoning Jamie’s energy, breathing it in, leeching from her, we pounced. We were still invisible and they could not hear us either. I had never witnessed such terror as this. The reactions of the old wicked witches when Zack chomped the head off of one of them was priceless as to them there was no assailant in sight. Nina looked on in horror. We were not cruel. It was clean and quick and over in a minute for the main twelve. We saved the Coven Mother for last. She was crouched in the corner, staring wildly at the empty air, casting random spells in random directions hoping to hit us, unsure of who or what we were.

“Wait!” Said Fox as he released Jamie from her restraints and helped her down off the table.

We’d regrettably splattered our Luna in bl00d. We should have probably helped her down first. She didn’t seem too disturbed. She was an Alpha’s mate after all so she had to be tough.

“A concealment charm,” she said softly.

“Yeah,” said Fox, sprinkling Jamie with something so she could see and hear us whilst the spell was still in effect. Jamie looked at the Coven Mother.

“Summon Jessie!” She instructed.

“Only if you’ll spare me!” Said the Coven Mother.

Jamie thought about it for a few seconds.

“Sure. Zack and Dalton stand down,” said Jamie.

We had to listen to her. She was the Luna and our Alpha was not present, making her first in command and unchallenged. I hoped Jessie would let us k!!! the Coven Mother when he arrived.

“Summon Jessie!” Said Jamie again.

“Vow,” said the Coven Mother.

“What?” Asked Jamie.

“Magically vow that no harm will come to me if I summon Jessie and then I will!” Said the Coven Mother simply.

Jamie’s eyes widened. She looked a bit worried. Fox did too. Nothing worried those two usually. Zack and I exchanged a nervous glance. Maybe we should find Jessie the old fashioned way. Tie one end of a string to a tree and the other end to our wa!sts while we search the woods or something. Could that work?

Star’s POV

Haven stretched his magnificent wings out to their full span. The crowd gasped in amazement. I glanced at the area where the nobles sat. Harper

was cheering and jumping up and down. My Dad and Asriel were cheering too. The Queen actually smiled. She stood to watch me as my dragon took flight. A rush of cold air whipped my curls about as we soared upwards and out of the arena. I let out a joyous cry. I felt so alive. This was reminiscent of the night I had shifted. I felt wild and free and like my true self no matter how fleeting the moment. Nothing could touch me in this moment. The world was a wilderness but I was a wild creature myself and thus I belonged. I squealed. Somehow steering Haven was as easy as breathing. He moved based on how I leant my body weight and he seemed to guess my thoughts. I called out to him.

“Look!” I shrieked.

There were moving dots in the snow. There were people down there at the outskirts of the castle moving as quickly as possible towards the castle itself. A breach? Well, I had been a part of a breach just earlier this very day. Haven roared. He swooped down towards the dots. I sensed them before I smelled them. My mates!

“Heel!” I bellowed.

Haven reared a bit. He landed causing a cloud of frost and snow to rise up as his gigantic claws hit the white blanket beneath us. I slid off his back and landed lightly on my feet in the snow, mere yards from my four awe-struck mates, the Quadruplets.

Jonah’s POV

We arrived in the Ice Moon Pack lands. These lands were even wilder and colder than the Winter Moon Pack lands. The castle sparkled in the distance. We had done it! Noah’s crazy plan had worked! We had snow globe hopped all the way to Star’s pack lands.

“YES!” Screamed Noah.

“WE DID IT!” Bellowed Zaya.

Eli cheered.

My three idiotic little brothers jumped up and down, dancing around like mad men. They looked like they were playing ring around the roses in the snow.

“All right!” I said though I was grinning at their antics. I was elated too but we were far from finished.

“Now, onto the actual point of all this madness...locating Star!” I said.

They nodded eagerly. A high-pitched screech made us look up, startled. A massive dragon flew overhead. My jaw dropped. I had not been expecting that. Would we have to fight that thing to get to Star? I was prepared to do whatever I had to. I took a deep breath. Zaya was peering at the dragon, his eyes narrowed. Noah gasped. A huge smile spread on Eli’s face.

“What is it?” I asked them, yelling over the sound of the dragon’s roaring and the rushing of air caused by him circling low to the ground.

“STAR!” Yelled Eli. “STAR IS RIDING THAT DRAGON!”

WHAT?! My heart dropped into my stomach. The dragon landed a few yards away, displacing an awful lot of snow in a cloud of white. The dragon itself looked as though he were made of frost and ice, all his scales either icy blue and snow white. He camouflaged easily once on the snow. I wouldn’t want to step on him by accident. I spotted Star. Her ears were pointy! She looked different but it was unmistakably Star. She slid off the dragon’s back and walked towards us smiling. Where was the shy scared girl who had cried when we told her to leave Angie’s party? She was a dragon-riding babe all of a sudden. Her Fae heritage showed now. It had probably been suppressed earlier somehow. She had always been very pretty whether she realised or not but the small changes suited her well. She was even more stunning somehow. She seemed somewhat more aware of herself. She smirked at us, a tiny bit smug, waiting for us to say something.

Noah’s POV

My snow globe hopping plan had actually worked! I was a real strategist now! Like Maze and Alex. And Jessie! I was so elated. I could practically smell Star. I gasped. I could smell Star. She was here. I was certain of it. A huge ice dragon drew my attention upwards with its battle cry. I gulped. How had I missed that? It did blend in well with the landscape. The magnificent creature landed nearby and Star slid off of its back. She had ridden it here. My mouth was agape. We all stared at her in astonishment as she walked towards us. The dragon roared behind her sending a blast of cold air our way wh!pping our hair back. Star seemed unperturbed by it. As she came closer, I noticed her ears and her cheekbones were like that of the Fae now. I smiled. She

seemed more herself somehow, more at ease. She was even more beautiful this way. I felt a bit lost for words. I wanted to say we had come to rescue her and tell her about my snow globe hopping plan and how it had worked but she had just pulled up on a dragon so she did not seem to be a damsel in distress in need of rescue right now. I grinned sheepishly at her. I couldn't wait to tell her about all the Alphas I had met! I had the last snow globe in my hand. Star needed to be there when I gave this back to Chasity's alphas. Chasity would be the perfect friend for Star! They could definitely relate to each other. I didn't know where to start so I just marvelled at Star in silence.

### Eli's POV

I felt like a kid at Christmas and this landscape certainly resembled the North Pole. We had done it. Noah's crazy plan had worked. Thank goodness for my nerdy a.ss elder brother. I clapped him on the back. Zaya was staring at something. Noah gasped. I looked up. Oh my...

"STAR!" I yelled, spotting Star atop a colossal dragon, an ice dragon!

"STAR IS RIDING THAT DRAGON!" I bellowed.

My Princess did not seem to need rescuing. I grinned as she landed her dragon. Her own rarity and magnificence outshone even the rarest of dragons. She was stunning as always but now she had her Fae ears. Some of her features were slightly sharper. Her curly hair had grown longer and shinier. She looked the picture of health. She walked towards us. Words failed me. She seemed proud of herself for once as she should be.

### Zaya's POV

Noah's nerdy a.ss had saved the day with his crazy snow globe hopping idea. Thank goodness we had listened to him. We usually didn't but we'd been so desperate today so...

I heard a whoosh above me. I smelled a beautiful floral scent. It was coming from above me. How strange. I peered upwards. There was a dragon flying towards us. I knew about ice dragons but I had never seen one. They were quite rare. Dragons were rare and ice dragons were rare among dragons so you could imagine my surprise. I was anxious to get to my Star but it seemed my Star had come to me. She was on the dragon's back. She landed her dragon a few yards away. Since when was my baby such a bada.ss babe. I let her out of my sight for half a day and she changed her whole look and

adopted a pet dragon. I grinned at her as she approached us. My dorky elder brothers were quite. Even Eli, the only other cool one, was acting shy.

“Come here, Baby! Don’t think cause you ride dragons now that you can just run off whenever you want! I’m not afraid to spank dragon-riding Fae princess!” I told her.

She burst into laughter.

“I wanted to tell you but...” she began.

“No excuses!” I said, still a little angry with her but so relieved to see her in one piece.

The dragon heard the aggression in my tone and roared at me.

“Pipe down! I saw her first!” I told it. Dragons were jealous and possessive pets.

The dragon growled at me. Ugh. I would bribe it with meat. I would walk with some steaks or something the next time I came here. I didn’t want this huge thing cramping my style when I was wooing my Baby.

Star ran to me. She ended up with eight arms encircling her as we all hugged her tightly. She sighed happily. The dragon noticed Star’s liking for us and sniffed us. It made a face as if we smelled gross. I was not surprised. I expected a Fae dragon to be just as snotty as the Fae were. I would win it over.

“Come on,” said Star. “I want you to meet my Dad!”

I grimaced. It seemed as though the dragon was not the only one I had to impress when it came to Star’s new life.

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 53**

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 53-Jessie’s POV

I was freaking out. Where was my Jamie? Had those weird witches spirited her away? I was desperately trying to mind-link Dalton and Zack but they weren’t hearing me. I roared in frustration. I could feel my eyes turning black. This heavenly haven, magically made by Georgianna, was swiftly turning into

a hell. I was trapped here in this endless forest. The fairytale forest within a forest was no better. There was still no way out, no way back to the manor. This place was maddening. I was afraid to leave the area where Jamie had vanished but I wanted to search far and wide for her at the same time. My heart was aching. I hadn't been this worried since Jamie had been buried alive by her so called best friend. I pushed that traumatic memory away.

"Alto?" said a melodious voice.

A chill crept through me. I looked at the bed. Georgianna's body was still lying peacefully there, perfect and whole, with no sign of decay. Despite this, I felt a presence behind me where the voice had come from. I took a deep breath. I slowly turned around.

Georgianna stood there in her blood-splattered wedding dress, looking forlorn. The blood belonged to Alto's Gamma. I remembered how Alto had slain him in the vision in defence of his bride. She was a frightful sight. She stared at me, her hair and eyes wild. Running would not make sense. This was a realm of her making. Even in death, she probably held dominion over it. I decided to ask my own question rather than answer hers.

"Do you know where Jamie is?" I asked.

"Who's Jamie?" She whispered. "Are you Alto?"

Before I could say anything, she became angry. "Is Jamie a girl?" She asked.

"Yes, a witch," I said. "She's..."

"Another witch?!" Hissed Georgianna, her anger igniting further.

"You dare bring another here to taunt me!" She shrieked.

"Georgianna! Calm down! You're confused. I'm not Alto," I explained putting my palms up.

"Who are you then?" She asked. "Are you Oleander?" She hissed.

"No, no, I'm Alpha Jessie. I'm not from the Viper Moon Pack at all," I said.

The spectre of Georgianna actually seemed to be listening to me.

“My Luna is a Witch,” I told her. “And her name is Jamie. No one is here to taunt you. We want to help you. We want to bring Alto here.”

“Alto is dead,” she said simply.

So are you, I thought. I knew better than to say that out loud. Jamie had warned me to never acknowledge a ghost’s death to his or her face. It was traumatising and would bring out their vengeful side of they had one. Georgianna certainly had one.

“Alto can lie on the other side of the bed,” I said, pointing to the canopy bed where Georgianna’s body was.

Georgianna smiled slightly.

“I can’t hear Alto in my mind anymore,” she said.

“I know,” I said apologetically.

“I’m lonely,” she whispered.

I felt truly sorry for her. A stray tear escaped down her pale cheek.

“I will bring Alto to you as soon as possible,” I promised.

“You’re leaving?” Georgianna asked, sounding panicked.

“Jamie and I are going to get Alto and bring him back here,” I explained again, trying to placate her.

“You’re already here,” she stated matter-of-factly.

“Jamie left you,” she added.

“Not on purpose,” I said quickly.

“Stay here with me,” said Georgianna.

Oh fvck. This was not good. I tried a different approach.

“Georgianna, Alto was a great Alpha,” I said.

She nodded.

"I can't stay here with you. He wouldn't like that. You belong to him," I said, rather than sound as if I were rejecting her.

She smiled.

"Yes, go before Alto comes back and gets angry. You don't belong here," she said softly.

"Help me! Help me to leave!" I said eagerly.

She stared at me. She was confused. That was for sure. But she was still quite powerful. I could feel it.

"Send me wherever Jamie went, where I belong," I said.

She stretched her hand out and grabbed my wrist. Her touch burned. I groaned in pain. It felt as if contact with her skin was searing my flesh. My stomach lurched and darkness enveloped me.

Harper's POV

My twin, Star, had just soared right out of the arena on a dragon. I had known Haven would like Star. He had helped us get into the castle in the first place. I turned to look at the Queen, unable to hide my smug expression. She pursed her lips.

"Your sister has done well," she said airily. "Now let us see if you have what it takes to be Alpha of this pack. If you do, I will bequeath the kingdom of the Ice Moon Pack to you."

"So he's gotta wait for the Queen to die?" muttered Rein, the grumpy earring. "That could take ages, millennia"

"The Queen is immortal but she's at least one hundred by now. She might retire in Florida and let Harper take over early," said Erin.

"If those two had bodies to begin with, I would have their heads chopped off!" Snapped the Queen with a disdainful glance at Asriel's earrings.

"What do I have to do to prove I'm worthy of being Alpha?" I asked, feeling a little apprehensive. I was pretty sure the Queen would up the ante after seeing how effortlessly Star had completed her task.

Before I could find out what our darling Great Grandmother had in mind, a roar sounded overhead. Haven and Star were back and they'd brought company. Star steered the dragon into a smooth landing. The crowd was on its feet, applauding and screaming. I peered at the dragon's back. Ugh. Star's mates were here. What were the Quads doing here? How did they get here so fast? Well, at least, they had gotten to see Star in her moment of glory. That would teach them some respect for my sister. Star landed Haven and slid off of his back. The Quads slid off too. The crowd was chattering excitedly. Many of the wolves present and even some of the Fae recognised the Quads as Alphas from the southern region of werewolf country. The future Viper Moon Alphas. When I became the Ice Moon Alpha, I would have to play nice with the Quads because of Star. We would have to be allies. I glared at Jonah. He had spotted me. They all had. They were staring with their mouth agape. Perhaps, it was my new ears. I resisted the urge to roll my eyes at them.

Star and the Quads were led up to the seating platform for royals and nobles. The Queen regarded them with curiosity. My father scowled at them. I snorted with laughter at his expression. He looked very underwhelmed by them. Asriel grinned at them and introduced himself.

"OMG! Zaya! He's so dreamy!" Said Erin the earring.

Of course, Zaya could not hear the earring or see it for what or perhaps who it really was.

"Why is Jonah here? Isn't he with the cousin?" Muttered Rein.

"Shhh!" Chastised Erin.

"They can't hear us you knit twit!" Yelled Rein.

"Don't embarrass me in front of Zaya!" Cried Erin.

Asriel and the Quads were having a conversation I did not find interesting. I wanted to know what my task would be. I knew the Queen was keeping me in suspense on purpose.

"Those are cool earrings," commented Zaya.

Ugh! Now we would never hear the end of it.

Erin shrieked with excitement. "What should I say? I don't know what to say," said Erin.

"He can't hear you," said Rein, emphasising each word.

"Do you think Princess Hannah will become jealous," said Erin in a stage whisper. "I'll let her know there's nothing serious between us. It's just a friendship."

"Oh good grief," grumbled Rein.

"I'm still not over my ex," said Erin. "Also, I ship Star and Zaya. I'm loyal."

"Thanks, man," said Asriel to Zaya. I could tell Asriel was trying to contain fits of laughter and Zaya was confused as to why.

"I was thinking about getting my ears pierced," said Zaya, continuing the conversation.

Erin squealed so loudly, all the Fae present jumped. "

"Prince Asriel!" Said the Queen. "Contain your jewellery!" She demanded indignantly.

Asriel snorted with laughter but snapped his fingers.

Erin had been in the middle of proclaiming he might one day live on Zaya's earlobe when he fell silent. I looked at Erin and Rein, actually worried for them. They were fun and I quite liked them. They were fine, just sleeping, Erin snoring softly and Rein muttering unintelligibly in his sleep.

"Harper!" Said Jonah pointedly, annoyed that I had not yet acknowledged them.

"Or should we say Alpha Harper?" Said Eli.

"It's Prince Harper," said Noah quickly, seemingly thrilled about the whole situation. He was looking at me like I was his next werewolf world studies essay. I knew Noah was into all those classes I didn't attend.

"Dad," said Star hesitantly.

Dad stared at her.

“These are the Quads,” said Star. “Jonah, Noah, Eli and Zaya.”

“What kind of name is Zaya?” Asked Dad loudly.

I turned my face away so I could laugh quietly in peace.

“It’s short for Isaiah, Sir,” said Zaya holding out his hand.

Dad shook hands with all of them.

“Why are you four here?” Asked Dad bluntly.

“We’re here to make sure Star is ok,” said Eli.

“Why would she not be? She’s with her father, twin brother and Fae family,” said Dad, raising his eyebrows.

He had a point. I looked at the Quads.

“Quite right, Sir,” said Eli. “I know you’re a spectacular warrior,” he added, changing the subject.

Dad shrugged his shoulders.

Noah nodded, eagerly agreeing with Eli’s assessment.

“So...I was wondering...maybe we could spar together,” said Eli cautiously.

I grinned. That would be interesting. Star looked mortified.

“You wanna fight me?” Asked Dad incredulously.

“I...I wanna practise fighting. I wanna learn from you,” said Eli quickly.

Dad stared at him for a long moment.

“Well...first you have to show me what you’ve got. I’ll be training Harper too so I guess you can tag along, Eli,” said Dad.

Excuse me, what?!

“Yes, Harper’s training should begin at once,” said the Queen.

I looked at her, my eyes widening in surprise.

“Clearly,” said the Queen. “You are the children of Hesper,” she said more to herself than to any of us. She looked very sad all of a sudden.

“Plume!” Said the Queen.

The Fae man who had led us to the Queen earlier scurried forwards.

“Ensure their quarters are prepared appropriately,” said the Queen. “Also prepare quarters for the sons of the Viper Moon Alpha. They have travelled from afar. Make them comfortable,” said the Queen stiffly. She and her ladies-in-waiting then promptly departed without another word.

That had not been the reunion I was expecting.

“She likes you,” said my father, ruffling my hair and pulling Star into a hug.

“Do you think she likes us too?” Asked Noah eagerly, grinning.

Dad looked at Noah like he was the strangest sight he had ever seen. Noah frowned.

Jessie’s POV

Someone was cupping my face in their soft, cool hands. It was so soothing. I groaned.

“He’s coming to,” said a familiar voice excitedly. Dalton?

“Jessie,” whispered a voice I’d know anywhere. Jamie.

I opened my eyes. Jamie was cradling my head in her lap and stroking my face and hair.

“What happened?” I asked.

“You tell us!” Said Zack.

“Huh,” I said.

“You appeared here out of thin air without the witches summoning you,” explained Fox. “The witches summoned Jamie and Dalton and Zack killed

them before they could drain Jamie's energy. They were draining the youth and life-force from unsuspecting visitors."

I sat up slowly with Jamie and Zack's help. I remembered how Jamie had vanished. That was why. She had been magically summoned. I had been sent back by Georgianna. I checked my wrist where the ghost of Georgianna had grabbed me.

Jamie gasped.

"Whoa. Bro! What happened?" Asked Dalton worriedly.

My wrist had a mark that looked like an angry red burn all the way around.

"A Witch's Brand," murmured Fox.

I glanced around me, realising we were in a room splattered with blood. The floor was strewn with lifeless bodies. What in the hell? I recognised only one of the bodies. Nina.

"You guys killed Nina?" I asked.

"She was in on it. We were gonna keep her alive to get you out of the woods but then you showed up unconscious. The little girls were wicked hags in disguise," explained Dalton.

"You saved Jamie from making a vow to keep Nina alive," said Fox, the relief in his voice evident.

Witches' vows were powerful. Breaking them resulted in dire consequences. Jamie had told me a story about a wizard who had magically vowed to remain married a witch who was completely in love with him. He had killed her the next day for her inheritance. The vow reversed time and stuck him in a time loop, living the first day of their marriage over and over forever. The vow simply refused to be broken. The punishment was different every time.

"I'm so glad you didn't vow anything to Nina," I said softly, cupping Jamie's face in my hands.

Jamie touched my burnt wrist gently. She looked worried.

"What does it mean?" Asked Zack, gesturing towards the mark.

“It’s...an insurance policy...” said Fox hesitantly.

“What?!” Asked Dalton.

“A witch brands someone when they want to make sure a promise will be fulfilled. Did you promise her anything? Georgianna?” Asked Jamie, her eyes filled with worry.

“Yeah, I promised her I’d bring Alto’s body to her. We were gonna do that anyway,” I said with a shrug.

“Oh, Jessie!” Whimpered Jamie.

“What? Relax, little witch, shhh,” I cooed, wiping a stray tear falling down her cheek.

“What is it? What’s wrong?” I asked.

Jamie dissolved completely into tears. She spoke to me, her voice thick with emotion, “You promised that she’d be reunited with Alto. Of course it’s what we meant to do...but...that mark means that if for any reason we don’t deliver Alto to her...she’ll take you instead!”

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 54**

### **Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 54-Star’s POV**

I awoke in the most lavish and beautifully decorated bedroom I had ever seen. I was momentarily confused by all the dainty pretty things surrounding me before I remembered I was still in the Ice Moon Castle. My twin, Harper, and I would return to the Academy only after we had both proven ourselves so Harper had to successfully complete his own task from the Queen.

I mind-linked Harper. Since receiving my Fae magic, I could also see through Harper’s eyes during mind-link. I was not sure if that was true for all Fae or just us because we were twins. Harper had awoken early and gone to spar with Eli and our Dad. I could see Eli’s nervous but determined expression through Harper’s gaze. I mind-linked Eli and wished him luck. I got to see the little smile tugging at the corners of his mouth and the way his eyes lit up when he heard my voice in his head.

I mind-linked Zaya next only to discover that he was apparently hanging out with Asriel. I snorted with laughter at the thought of how excited Erin the earring must be. I would tease Erin later by accusing the earring of stealing my man. I chuckled to myself at the thought.

As I hopped out of bed, there was a knock at my door. Harper? Back so soon? I went to answer it. It was Jonah. I frowned at him, not entirely sure what to say. I was still conflicted about the recent discovery of Angie and my adopted aunt's treasury. They had stolen the inheritance my adopted father had left for me. They knew Granny Hella had struggled to put food on the table and they had heartlessly kept billions that rightfully belonged to me once I'd come of age and to Granny Hella before my eighteenth birthday. My eighteenth birthday had passed so the money and estate was now mine. I had begged Harper not to tell the Quads about what Angie and her mom had done. I wanted to tell them myself when I was ready. I wanted to see Jonah's reaction for myself, with my very own eyes, but I was not ready for that kind of drama today.

"I was thinking we could go for a walk?" Asked Jonah hopefully.

I raised my brows.

"Or a ride even...on your dragon?" Suggested Jonah.

I grinned. This should be interesting.

I took a quick bath while Jonah waited for me in my room. The bathroom tub was huge and had a faucet shaped like water fairy spouting the stream of water from her hands. The water was perfumed. The smell of exotic flowers filled the room. I wanted to soak in the silvery water a while but Jonah was waiting. I watched the water sparkle as I drained the tub. I wondered if it had been blessed with Fae magic. My skin felt incredibly rejuvenated and I had a lot of energy all of a sudden. I meant to ask the Queen to train me herself soon so that I could use Fae magic against the curse. I still hadn't told Harper or Dad about the curse. I was keeping secrets from everyone. I sighed. I picked out one of the umpteen pretty dresses that had been placed in my walk-in closet. It was a pale powdery blue in a shimmery light material with lantern sleeves. I had to wear stockings underneath as it was almost always winter here. I fixed my hair and makeup, grabbed a warm coat and quickly went back to my room. Jonah's face lit up when he saw me. I blushed a little.

“You really look so pretty like that, mon ciel étoilé! Fae clothes suit you,” he commented.

“What do you think of the ears?” I asked.

He laughed.

“They look like they’ve always belonged on you,” he said, standing up and offering his arm to me.

I grinned and linked my arm with his. He led me down to the courtyard. I was surprised he knew the way.

“How do you know where you’re going when I don’t?” I asked.

He grinned.

“I got up early and had one of the castle staff who came to check on us show me where Haven was. I brought him some bacon from breakfast!” Explained Jonah. “And Zaya brought him some sausages. He was friendly while we were tossing him the meat and as soon as the meat had gone, he snarled at us to go away.”

I burst into laughter.

Jonah seemed shocked.

“Sorry,” I said between giggles. “Haven is just such a character.”

Jonah smiled.

Haven was elated to see me. He bent his snout towards me. I patted him just above gently. He made a deep happy rumbling sound almost like a purring cat. He bent down lower so that I and Jonah could climb onto his back. He seemed more indifferent to Jonah than hostile like he was before.

“Ready?!” I asked.

Jonah wrapped his arms around my waist from behind. Warmth flooded my body.

“Ready,” he murmured in my ear.

My heart began to race a little.

“Ok,” I said, somewhat breathlessly.

“Haven, let’s go!” I commanded.

Haven happily obeyed.

Jonah’s POV

I was enjoying being this close to Star. I wanted to be cautious. The curse was not broken yet but I yearned to see her as did my wolf. We just wanted to be near to her. I hated thinking that she found me cold or indifferent. My every waking thought was about her and every dream featured her presence whilst every nightmare involved her absence. I could not let anything happen to her.

“Star,” I said softly.

“Yeah,” she mumbled.

We were high up, gliding through pale blue expanse and fluffy wisps of white.

“I hope you know how much I...want to keep you safe,” I said softly.

She was silent for a moment. She nodded.

“Has your father had any luck finding Alto’s body?” She asked suddenly.

“He’s supposed to go to the Alpha Tomb today actually on the zenith of Mount Viper Moon today actually to excavate Alto’s resting place,” I explained.

“And have you heard from Jamie recently? How is she doing with finding Georgianna’s body?” She asked curiously.

I smiled. At least I had some good news for her.

“Jamie told me last time we spoke that she traced down Georgianna’s final resting place...this...forest behind her coven’s house,” I said.

“Did Jamie find her body then?” She asked eagerly

I frowned. Jamie had not gotten back to me in a while. I had meant to check on her and Jessie but that was around the time Star had ran off to the Ice Moon Pack lands and my brothers and I had all snow-globe hopped after her.

“I need to call her actually for an update!” I said, already angry with myself.

The curse should have been broken by now. We had rough ideas of where each body was. It was time to unite them. I sighed.

“I’m sorry I brought it up,” said Star, looking regretful. “I ruined a rare moment of peace for you.”

I frowned.

“No, I...I’m glad you asked me about it...the sooner we break the curse the better,” I said, smiling half-heartedly.

“Star...you know, there is nothing in the whole world or let’s say the universe as you’re named Star that is worth endangering you...not even your love,” I said.

She stared at me.

“If I lessened your feelings for me or stunted them while trying to break the curse, so be it. It is worth it. You are worth it,” I said, hoping I was making sense.

I wanted her to understand. I needed her to understand.

“I know you..”

Star silenced me by gasping my face in her delicate hands and pulling it towards hers. I should have stopped her. I could have. I was much physically stronger than she was. I didn’t stop her though. Something inside me broke, like a dam letting roaring rushing water out. My lips met Star’s hungrily. I pulled her even closer as I tangling my hands in her tousled hair. A fire erupted in my torso and spread to my whole being. I was burning up. Star’s indifference always left me so cold and her acceptance of me lit me aflame from within. Our breath intermingled. I nipped at her bottom lip. She whimpered softly but did not break the kiss. I deepened the kiss, crushing her against me. When she broke away for air, I planted kisses across her cheek and down the side of her neck. My hands has found their way under her

dress, caressing her thighs as my teeth grazed her shoulder. She pulled me back to her, kissing me with abandon.

A tiny part of me fleetingly wondered who was steering the dragon but we hadn't crashed yet so I pushed that aside. I felt a lurch in my stomach. I broke away from Star but gripped her waist tightly holding her steady. We had landed. Everything in these pack lands was covered with snow. Here was just as blindingly white as where we had come from. Star pushed me away from her suddenly, making me release her waist. I felt so hurt at the abrupt rejection until I saw her slide down the dragon and land, crunching in the snow. She grinned and we ran off through a thick of snow-covered trees. She was playing with me. I grinned. I slid down the ice dragon's scales and ran after her. She was nowhere in sight already. She was fast! I focused on her scent and soon caught it. I wasn't as used to her scent as my horny younger brothers. I had her wellbeing to think about. The closer we got to her, the more Georgianna might despise her. I wasn't really thinking about that right now though. Once I got used to her scent it was impossible to ignore. It seemed to coat everything with its allure. I found her hiding and stifling her laughter under some brambles.

"Star!" I chastised her. "You'll get pricked by those thorns!"

I carefully extricated her out from under the brambles. Why would she hide their of all places? Totally careless. Like Zaya.

"Star!" I grumbled as I searched her for any cuts. She seemed to think this was still a steamy moment. Her eyes darkened. She began planting kissing down my neck and then focused on my marking spot at the base of my throat. Perhaps, it was a steamy moment after all. We were soon breathless again from kissing, Star's legs were wrapped around my waist and her arms had been flung around my neck as she lay beneath me in the snow. Our tongues caressed each other. Star slipped her hands inside my jacket and then under my sweatshirt. I felt her cold fingertips trace my sides. She was less warm than she used to be now that she had inherited her Fae powers and her extremities were actually cold in this weather. I immediately started to worry. I should get her back inside. My mind went numb when her hands slipped down my pants and found my painfully hard engorged member. She squeezed it. I groaned and hissed with pleasure.

"Star," I said indignantly, breaking the kiss.

"My hands are cold," she said innocently.

I chuckled. "Weak excuse."

She nuzzled me. We were both panting.

"I need to get you back inside," I said as my mind cleared.

"Yes, we'll go back to my room," said Star breathlessly.

"No! We'll go back inside where it's warm. You'll freeze out here," I said worriedly.

She giggled. "I have a huge hot alpha on top of me. I doubt," she said mischievously, tightening her grip on my length.

"Star," I growled.

"What?" She whispered, nipping at my ear.

She could not encircle me with one hand only because of my girth so she wrapped both of her hands around my member, squeezing and moving them up and down the shaft.

"Star," I panted.

"Mmm, Jonah," she murmured.

I crashed my lips against hers as she continued her sweet torture. She ran her nails along my length as she lightly squeezed me. I moaned into her mouth. My hands found their way under her dress again, stroking her thighs. I pulled her stockings down to her mid thighs, carefully shielding her from the cold with my own coat. I slipped my hands into her underwear, grabbing the globes of her behind and kneading them as we deepened our kiss. Her whimpers were muffled by my own lips. I inserted a finger into her tight core and she gasped at the sudden intrusion. We broke apart.

"Is this ok?" I whispered.

She nodded eagerly.

The scent of her arousal was filling the air and driving me mad. I parted her folds and found her little tender button. I caressed it with my thumb while my finger continued to ease in and out of her faster and faster.

“Jonah,” she whimpered. Her nose was red from the cold.

I brushed my nose against hers. I wanted to make sure she was warm. She began her ministrations of my member again as I quickened the pace of fingers. She was so wet now. It was easy for my fingers to slide in and out. I used my other arm to crush her to me. I wanted her as close to me as possible to shut the cold out. We both caressed each other, eliciting moans as our eyes darkened until we were each staring into the black orbs of the other. I worked her into a frenzy just as she was doing to me. She came first. I felt her shudder and then cry out softly. A gush of her sweet essence coated my fingers. I groaned as my cock spasmed, shooting strands onto her tummy. We'd made a mess but everything here was white anyway and we were both sprinkled with snow too. I chuckled to myself.

“What?” She asked, her eyes widening.

“Nothing,” I whispered kissing the tip of her cold nose.

“I have nothing to clean you with,” I mumbled.

She shrugged.

I licked the fingers that had been inside of her and she flushed scarlet.

It was my turn to ask, “What?”

“Um...nothing,” she replied sheepishly.

I chuckled, pulling her into a kiss, making her taste herself. A strangled little part of my brain was saying ‘what the fuck had I just done’ but I would worry about that later.

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 55**

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 55-Eli's POV

My boots crunched through the snow. I was bundled up in a warm coat. We all were: Heath, Harper and me, despite the fact that none of us needed it. Werewolves did not get cold. Star's Dad, Heath, was going to spar with me and Harper. We were training today. I could not contain my anxiety. I saw Harper's eyes turn black. He was mind-linking someone. He turned to stare right at me. Ok. I stared blankly at him.

Eli! Good luck! Don't break a leg!

Star's voice resounded in my head.

Princess! Thank you! I'll do my best!

Warmth flooded me. Just the sound of Star's voice always soothed me. I heard a strange whistling song and felt a whoosh of air near my ear.

"Ah," I yelled, ducking quickly and narrowly avoiding a punch to the face from Star's Dad.

He laughed raucously.

"You're not paying attention! And on a battle field too!" He chided.

"I didn't know we had started!" I exclaimed.

"War doesn't ring a school bell!" He yelled.

The wind was picking up. It was snowing. Snowflakes dotted my hair. Harper was snickering at my expression. I grumbled inwardly.

"Show me what you know so far," said Heath.

I nodded.

Heath circled me. I began moving in a circle too, never taking my eyes off of him. Suddenly, he dropped to the ground and swung his leg around catching me in the ankle. I fell over in the snow. In one swift movement he was on top of me, he grasped my throat though he did not apply pressure.

"You're dead," he said simply. I exhaled. "Just like that," he added.

He got to his feet and pulled me up onto mine.

"Again," he said.

We practiced again and again. I learnt more studying his tactics and movements. He taught me how to anticipate my opponent's movements, how to confuse them, how they might try to confuse me, how to fight someone I knew to be stronger or faster than me.

“Just because you’re Alpha doesn’t mean there’ll never be someone bigger, badder, faster, stronger. You have to be the top dog but know how to fight like you’re the underdog, tactfully. Don’t be cocky. Don’t assume victory. Don’t leave lazy openings,” he lectured.

Harper went next. I was a little jealous. Harper was a natural. I marvelled at him. He matched Heath movement for movement well. Heath made Harper and I practice sparing each other which was more fun than I expected it to be. Harper actually cracked a smile. Harper did that thing Heath had done where he dropped to the ground and swung his leg to trip me. I jumped over the attack his time.

“Good!” Said Heath encouragingly. “You’re a fast learner.”

I swelled with pride. Heath was a legendary warrior honestly. It was an honour to be complimented by him. I really wanted him to like me. In my mind, he was already my father-in-law so I needed to earn his respect and approval.

“Lunch time,” said Heath suddenly. “You need to eat properly too. Sleep deeply. Manage stress. Control your emotions. Discipline is key,” he told us.

It was lunchtime already. I looked at my watch. I was shocked to find it was noon. We had started training in the early morning light. The time had flown by. My stomach grumbled.

“Come on,” said Heath.

We walked into the castle. The warmth of its halls was welcoming. Heath seemed to know his way around extremely well. I wondered what it was like for him, being without his mate. I did not think I could survive losing Star, my Princess. Heath was truly a strong wolf in every way not just physically. There were a few nobles in the royal dining room. The table was yards long and all the chairs were several feet apart. It was a bit awkward. I felt like I had to yell to people although wolves and Fae had good hearing. Asriel was sitting there already, eating and playing with a pack of cards, doing card tricks for a group of noble Fae ladies and she-wolves.

Heath got up to tell the chef what he wanted us to eat. He wanted us to increase our protein intake and decrease our carbs.

“Thanks,” I said to Harper.

“For what?” Asked Harper.

“For being cool about me cutting in on your father-son time. You didn’t grow up with him and that’s big of you to let me join your training without complaint,” I explained.

Harper smiled genuinely. He nodded.

“Yeah, I’m pretty awesome,” he agreed, leaning back in his chair slowly.

He flashed a grin at the group of Fae ladies and she-wolves. They giggled and began whispering. They were looking at me too but I was a taken man.

“Do you hope to find your mate soon?” I asked Harper.

Harper raised his eyebrows. He shrugged. “Yeah, I guess,” he mumbled. “Now, that I’m an Alpha...I’ll need a Luna. I don’t want to rule alone,” he said thoughtfully.

Heath returned with three servants carrying huge platters of food. They set one in front of each of us. I practically inhaled what was put in front of me. The food was delicious. The Fae used very unique spices. Everything was flavourful. After lunch, I went looking for Star. I found her in her room with Jonah of all people, laughing and cuddling under the bed covers. Had I entered a parallel universe?

“What’s going on in here?” I asked in shock.

Star giggled.

Jonah frowned at me. I frowned at him.

I want some alone time with Star, he told me.

You had whole morning! Bye, I replied.

He snarled at me. I growled at him,

“Hey,” said Star, startled by our animosity.

“I thought you wanted Noah and I to be closer with Star!” Said Jonah.

“Star’s Dad is looking for you. He wants to talk to you cause you’re the eldest,” I lied.

“Oh,” said Jonah, suddenly looking worried. “It’s probably about...Star’s hand...”

“What’s wrong with her hand?” I asked him.

“You twit! Her hand in marriage, Eli!” Said Jonah, rolling his eyes.

“Ok, bye,” I said.

Jonah grumbled but left. I quickly locked the door and dove under the covers. I pretended to ignore Star and go to sleep.

“Eli?” Said Star, shaking me awake.

I opened an eye and then closed it.

“Eli!” Said Star, giggling.

I chuckled and looked at her.

“What?” I said.

She straddled me, pressing her hips against mine. Finally. I snaked my tongue into her mouth, caressing her tongue with mine. I gripped her hips as we kissed. My hands massaged her back. One of my hands went up to tangle in her soft silky curls. I sucked on her bottom lip and nibbled it. She moaned. I kissed her neck, sucking on her marking spot until I left a hickey there. I half-regretted that already. Heath would see it. Maybe she had a turtleneck she could wear. She was wet. I could smell it. I rocked my hips against hers as she straddled me. She rubbed herself against me, never breaking our kiss. She whimpered as I bounced her up and down, pressing my hard length against her core.

I rolled over, pinning her underneath me. I planted kisses down her neck to her breasts. I got a little too enthusiastic and tore at her dress when the buttons were too complicated for me to figure out. Fae fashion was quite dramatic. She squealed and then moaned as I released her breasts. I kneaded them, making her core dampen further. Her nipples hardened under my thumbs. I took one of her nipples into my mouth and sucked on it, swirling

my tongue around it. She gr0aned as she arched her back, squirming away from the pleasure. I moved to the other n!pple, nibbling on this one, making her whimper. The dress was already ruined so I shredded it all the way off. She was topless now in her underwear with her stockings still on. I k!ssed my way down her torso.

I anchored my thumbs in her stockings and underwear and pulled them both down to her knees at the same time. I had been the one soothing her when Zaya and Noah had spanked her. They had both tasted her core. I hadn't yet. I parted her th!ghs. She was so flushed. She m0aned as she felt me !!ck her v.ulva. I parted her folds with each firm !!ck. I took her swollen little cl!t into my mouth, s.ucking on it. She tasted so amazing. She shrieked as I swirled my tongue around and around her cl!t. She thrashed around a little but I held her h!ps steady. When she squirmed too much, I fl!pped her over without warning and smacked her a.ss as a warning. She squealed.

"Don't move," I told her.

She was panting, lying on her front. She stayed still. I opened her legs wider. I lay down on my back and pulled her towards me so that she had to lower her p.ussy onto my face. She m0aned and whimpered but she didn't pull away this time. I darted my tongue deep into her entrance. She gr0aned. I grabbed her h!ps and made her ride my face. She got the hang of it quickly. She was chasing her high. She let me bounce her up and down and rock her h!ps back and forth all the while eating her out to my heart's content. I covered her v.ulva with my mouth and s.ucked on it until she cried out. The pressure was building in her torso. She arched her back, opening her legs wider so I had better access to her. I pumped her with two fingers while my tongue traced patterns on her cl!t. I added a third and then a fourth finger, quickening the pace. She was making unintelligible noises now. I worked her up until she was a m0aning, dripping mess. I smacked her a.ss again which elicited a gush of fluid in her excitement. I fingered her roughly and quickly now making her scream. Her th!ghs quivered at either side of my face as she came. Her whole body shuddered as the waves of pleasure crashed over her.

"Eli," she gasped as she came down from her high.

"You did so good, Princess," I murmured, pulling her down onto my c.hest. I lightly traced patterns across her soaked entrance while she tried to catch her breath. I snuggled up to her under the covers. Her breathing slowed. I k!ssed her forehead. I fleetingly thought about the curse and how much damage we might have just done. We nuzzled each other. We would cross that bridge

when or if we came to it. For now, I held my Princess while we both drifted off to sleep.