

## Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 56

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 56-Noah's POV

Earlier that morning

I was surprised when a Fae servant summoned me urgently in the morning. I followed him to a room that held only an ornate floor-length standing mirror. I approached it. The glass was glowing. The Fae left. The mirror seemed to ripple as though it were made of water. Then the ripples cleared and Jamie appeared, her face anxious and strained.

"Jamie!" I exclaimed, shocked to see her.

"I've been trying your cell but no answer. I was returning Zaya's missed calls and his phone wasn't working either!" She said.

"Sorry about that! Zaya...um...broke his phone...accidentally," I said, recalling Zaya smashing his phone in anger. "And my phone is out of service or maybe out of range. We're in the Ice Moon Pack lands!" I explained.

"Oh," she said.

I quickly explained about Star and her real heritage. Jamie did not seem the least bit surprised. Her eyes were red as though she had been crying.

"Are you ok, Luna Jamie?" I asked.

She sniffled.

"Something terrible has happened," she said.

"What?" I asked, my pulse quickening immediately.

"We found Georgianna's body..." she said hesitantly.

"But that's great!" I said eagerly.

"Yes but..." she paused.

I waited with bated breath.

“Georgianna marked Jessie! A Witch’s mark, like a burn on his wrist. We found her body behind the witch’s coven. It’s a long story but basically if we don’t deliver Alto to Georgianna soon...she’ll...she’ll take Jessie instead,” whispered Jamie.

My heart plummeted.

“Jamie...Jamie...I’m so sorry...I...” I didn’t know what to say. She was just trying to help us and so was Jessie and we had endangered her mate while she was trying to save ours. I felt awful.

“Do you have Alto’s body?” She asked, getting to the point.

“Our Dad is on his way as we speak to the zenith of Mount Viper!” I said.

“Really?” She said, her eyes filling with hope.

“Yes! They’re excavating the Alpha Tomb to unearth Alto’s body!” I said.

Thank goodness Jonah had managed to get in contact with Dad for an update. As soon as they unearthed Alto we could reunite him with Georgianna and save Star and Alpha Jessie from Georgianna’s wrath.

“You’re geographically much closer to our Dad than to us...” I said.

“Alpha Quaid,” said Jamie.

“Yes!” I said.

“Would he meet with me?” Jamie asked.

“Of course! Absolutely! And we’ll hurry back!” I said.

It was time to get a move on.

“Thanks Noah,” said Jamie softly.

“I won’t let Georgianna take Jessie, Jamie!” I said.

“I swear!” I said. “You helped us with Star at your own risk...there’s four of us,” I said. “I won’t let her have him even if I have to go with her myself instead,” I said.

It sounded crazy but it was true. My honour as an Alpha was everything to me. It wasn't Jessie's curse to bear. It was ours. His family was blameless.

Jamie looked at me with wide eyes. She didn't say anything.

"We'll be back soon...go ahead and meet my father...do you know where..." I began.

"I know where to go! I can teleport to the zenith if that's where he is," she said.

I nodded emphatically.

She nodded too, sniffing.

"See you soon," I said.

She nodded and smiled sadly. She vanished. The mirror rippled. I stood there for a while, my heart heavy and my soul sad.

I needed to talk to Jonah.

Jonah's POV

I was so nervous about speaking to Star's father regarding her hand in marriage. I found him in the dining hall for the nobles. He was sitting with Harper. They had already finished eating. They didn't look up from their conversation. I cleared my throat. They still didn't look up.

"Pardon me, Sir, sorry to interrupt," I said.

Star's Dad turned around. He raised his eyebrows at me. Harper scowled at me. I resisted the urge to scowl at him too.

"Yes?" Said Heath, Star's Dad.

"Um...you wished to see me," I said.

"Um...no," said Heath.

I stared at him. He stared at me.

"About Star?" I said to jog his memory.

He furrowed his brow.

“Regarding her hand in marriage,” I said.

Harper snorted with laughter. Heath looked shocked.

“You’re too young,” he said simply.

I felt affronted.

“Sir, I am to be Alpha soon. I can more than support Star,” I said, offended.

“That’s nice but my eighteen year old daughter is not getting married,” said Heath.

“Wolves always marry young,” I said.

“Star is part Fae,” said Heath.

“She is mostly werewolf,” I countered.

“Don’t you need to be single first Jonah,” interjected Harper. “To propose to my twin sister.

My inner wolf growled.

Heath narrowed his eyes.

“What’re you talking about?” Asked Heath, looking at his son.

“Jonah has a girlfriend,” said Harper.

“Star,” said Heath.

“No, not Star,” said Harper. “Angelique.”

“WHAT?” Bellowed Heath.

I stiffened.

“The Quadruplets are dating someone else?! Eli too?” Demanded Heath.

“No, not Eli or Zaya. I don’t know anything about Noah. He’s weird. But Jonah definitely has a girlfriend named Angelique. She’s technically Star’s adopted cousin. Her adopted mother’s cousin’s daughter,” explained Harper.

“You mean the Plastique family? The house we went to...” said Heath.

“Yes, exactly,” said Harper, cutting off his father.

“The house you went to? You went to the Plastique house?” I asked.

“You’re dating someone else?” Asked Heath, glaring at me.

“I’m going to end things with her. She’s a girl I was with before I realised Star was my mate,” I said quickly.

“So what is taking so long? How long does ‘I can’t see you anymore’ take to say?” Snarled Heath. “If you think you’re going to string my daughter along, you better have a plot picked out with your name on it,” threatened Heath, standing up. “I will bury you, boy!”

I gulped. “Sir, I have no intention of ever disrespecting...”

Heath stormed away.

Harper looked pleased with himself.

“You fvcking\*g a.ssh0le!” I snapped at him. How could he risk my relationship with Star like that? She wanted to be with me. Didn’t he want her to be happy? Harper leant back in his chair.

“fvck you,” he said nonchalantly. Something else was nagging at me.

“You broke into the Plastique house?” I asked. “Why?”

“To prove the truth to Star and everyone,” said Harper simply.

“The truth about what?” I snarled. Had he been searching for evidence that I was dating Angie to show his father?

“That Star’s inheritance was stolen by her adopted cousin and aunt,” said Harper triumphantly.

“Huh? You mean Angie and her mom?” I asked.

“Naturally,” said Harper.

My heart began to race. “And?” I asked.

“We found the will of Star’s adopted father in Angie’s mom’s things,” said Harper.

My stomach lurched.

“They…” I began.

“They stole Star’s inheritance although they already had money of their own and Star grew up sometimes with empty cupboards. Her grandmother could barely afford to feed her after her adopted parents died,” snarled Harper.

I felt sick. I sat down. I looked away from Harper. He got up and stormed away in the direction Heath had gone.

Zaya’s POV

Earlier that morning

I woke up early and went to peak in at Star. I found her asleep. I sighed. I didn’t have the heart to wake her. I stroked her curls and kissed her forehead and the tip of her nose. She stirred a little but didn’t wake up. I snuck out of her room. The sun had just come up. Jonah was up early too. Noah had gone off somewhere and Eli went to spar with Star’s father and Harper. Jonah and I ate breakfast in silence. I started piling sausages onto a plate. The Fae nobles were looking at me distastefully. Asriel grinned at me.

“Get those gains, b.rah,” he commented.

I chuckled. “It’s not all for me… I’m gonna bribe Haven with meat. Gonna buy his affection…” I revealed.

“Good luck with that,” said Asriel.

Asriel laughed loudly at something else.

“What?” I asked.

“I’ll tell you later,” he said.

I shrugged.

“I’m coming too,” said Jonah eagerly, heaping bacon onto a plate.

What had gotten into him? Shouldn’t he work on his relationship with Star first before he tackled Haven? He was in the shelter with Star for sure. I chose not to say anything. A Fae castle staff member led us to Haven in the snow-covered courtyard. He was an ice dragon so he loved the cold.

“Hey, big guy,” I said.

“Hi, Haven!” Said Jonah.

Haven looked at us blankly. He turned away from us.

“Wait!” I held up the plate of sausages for him to smell. He sniffed them.

Jonah showed him the bacon. We tossed him a few sausages and big bacon pieces. He caught them easily in his huge jaws. He seemed to like this game. We soon ran out of meat.

“Yummy, huh,” I said, moving towards Haven

He roared at me, making my hair blow in the wind coming from his jaws.

“Chill out!” I yelled at him.

He grunted and turned away, refusing to engage with me. What a jerk! I sighed. That had been a total failure.

“It wasn’t enough meat,” I told Jonah.

Jonah was a bit antsy.

“I have to go call Dad and then I have to um see about some stuff,” he said.

“Ok,” I said slowly.

“Hey!” Said a familiar voice. Asriel.

Jonah waved at him and quickly went back to the castle, scurrying along. What was with him?

“Hey,” I said halfheartedly to Asriel.

“Sorry about this...I promised a good friend they could meet you...officially,” said Asriel.

“What are you talking ab...” I began but before I could finish my question, Asriel blew shimmery dust in my face.

I sneezed. It burned my nostrils, my eyes and my even ears.

“What the fvck, man!” I protested.

“I said sorry in advance!” Chuckled Asriel.

“OMG! Is he ok? Don’t hurt him! Don’t hurt him!” Squealed a voice.

“Who is that?” I said, looking around.

Ugh what Fae weirdness was this?

I glared at Asriel who looked amused. I looked more closely and my jaw dropped. His earrings were alive. The two skulls were moving about and talking.

“These are Erin and Rein,” said Asriel. “It’s Erin who wants to talk to you. I gave you Fae sense temporarily. It’ll wear off in a few hours.”

Wow. Were there a bunch of alive objects in the Fae world that I simply could not perceive? Trippy.

“Hi Rein...hi Erin,” I said.

One of the earrings screeched so loudly I jumped.

“OMG! What should I do?” Asked the earring I thought was Erin.

“Shut up, Erin,” said the earring who must be Rein.

“Don’t embarrass me in front of Zaya!” Pleaded Erin.

“There’s nothing to be embarrassed about,” I said kindly to the little earring.

“Rein, don’t be so mean to your...sibling?” I said, unsure of their relation.



“Zaya, I...I’m not looking for a relationship right now but thank you for being so protective over me,” said Erin.

What the fvck?

“Ok, Erin, anytime,” I said.

Erin sighed sadly.

“I want to be excluded from this conversation,” muttered Rein.

“Then be quiet,” I chuckled.

“HOW DARE YOU?” Bellowed Rein.

“BURN! Go, Zaya,” said Erin. “One, Zaya. Zero, Rein.”

“I’m surrounded by idiots,” said Rein.

“Zaya you really are amazing! You are! It’s not you...it’s me. I know, I know, that sounds...cliche but...Princess Hannah, she’s the one for you,” said Erin with a deep breath.

“She certainly is,” I agreed, not sure what was going on.

“Let’s be friends...if it’s not too difficult for you...” said Erin.

“It will be ok...” I said, totally confused.

“You’re strong...stronger than I am...” said Erin.

The earring began to cry.

“Oh, good grief,” said Rein. He began to swing himself madly in Asriel’s earlobe.

“What’re you doing?” I asked.

“Trying to fall off,” said Harper. “He does that sometimes. Rein, stop it.”

Rein was still.

“Don’t cry, Erin,” I said, feeling really sorry for the little earring. It was weeping bitterly.

“I’m crying because I know I’m hurting you...let’s take a break with the friendship too. I’m here if you need me ok,” said Erin.

“Of course. Try to take it easy!” I said.

Asriel was stifling his laughter the whole time.

“I am so confused,” I said to the Fae Prince.

“Let’s go,” said Erin softly to Asriel.

Asriel walked away from me with no further explanation, leaving me dumbfounded. I followed him.

“Wait,” I said.

Star was still asleep. Jonah had ran off. Noah had run off even earlier. My boy Eli was sparring.

“What is there to do here?” I asked.

“Tons of stuff!” Said Asriel. “ Want a tour of the castle?” Suggested Asriel.

“Yeah!” I said. I would need to know the layout. Star would want to visit often even after she became the official Luna of my pack.

“Is it okay with you, Erin?” Asked Harper.

The little earring was quiet. It was going through something but I wasn’t sure what.

“Please, Erin,” I tried, making puppy-dog eyes at it.

I heard a sharp intake of breath from Erin.

“Ok, let’s, yes...let’s hang out. We can do this. Friends,” said Erin.

“Friends!” I agreed.

“Oh heaven help me,” said Rein exasperatedly.

## Noah's POV

I needed to talk to Jonah. I needed to see Star. I need my mate. I needed some comfort. Things had become very dire indeed. Star was nowhere to be found as was Jonah. Could they be off somewhere together? Impossible. Jonah had the most restraint of all of us combined. I sighed. We had to go back to our pack, to where Alto's body would be. Our father should unearth the body today. I sulked the whole morning. I was frightened Star would not return to the Viper Moon Pack with us. Such was understandable. We had brought nothing but misery to her life. We really were cursed in more ways than one. I was in the hallway when I saw Eli exit Star's room. I went to check on her. She was sleeping soundly. I climbed into bed and lay beside her. She seemed shocked to see me when she woke up.

"Where's Eli?" She demanded.

I felt a pang of jealousy. I shrugged.

"Star..." I began. How would I explain the situation with Jessie and that I had promised to go with Georgianna in his stead if it came to that. It wasn't his burden to bear so I could not allow such a thing to happen to him. That would make me as bad as my ancestor Oleander.

"Yeah, Noah?" She said.

I sighed. I couldn't tell her. Not yet. I wanted a few more blissful moments with her before she found out that we had yet another problem to face.

I cupped her face in my hands. Her skin was cooler than before now that she was noticeably part Fae. I nuzzled her. She smiled. I kissed her hungrily and she kissed me back just as enthusiastically. A fire erupted in my belly and spread warmth throughout my body. All I could think about was Star.

"I love you," I breathed when we parted.

She pulled me back in, moving her lips eagerly against mine. I trailed kisses down her neck and shoulder. I paused. There was a hickey on her marking spot.

"Who did this?" I asked, a little annoyed.

"Eli," she said sheepishly.

“Do you like Eli more than me?” I blurted out before I could stop myself.

“You are all my mates,” she said softly. “I want all of you.”

My wolf told me she meant that. I pressed my lips to hers and she whimpered softly when I nipped at her bottom lip. I kissed her neck, finding the spot on the other side and focusing on it. She squirmed a little. I could smell her excitement. She also smelled a bit like Eli and even like Jonah of all people. I would put my scent all over her instead. I pinned her to the bed, settling myself between her legs. I grasped the hem of her dress and slid it upwards while we kissed. I was rock hard and I knew she could feel it. I realised she wasn't wearing underwear. I got up suddenly, extricating myself from her.

“Noah? What are you do-...” she began before I snatched her up and swung her over my shoulder. She squealed.

I walked towards her bathroom. I headed towards the shower.

“Noah?” She said.

“You smell like Eli and Jonah,” I said. “Let's wash that all away.”

I placed her on the bathroom counter and quickly rid both of us of all of our clothes. Star bit her lip. She was hugging herself, acting shy. I smirked at her. I got into the shower and motioned for her to come towards me. She did what I wanted. She slipped off the counter and padded towards me. She got into the huge shower. I closed the shower door. Streams of lukewarm water hit us from all sides and above.

I took a loofa and lathered her body with soap. She was trembling a little as I washed her off with my hands running my fingers along every inch of her smooth skin. I paid particular attention to her delicate folds. I shampooed her hair. She moaned happily as I massage her scalp. I refused to think about the future. At least I had Star now. At least she still had me. I conditioned her hair. She wanted to do the same for me. I allowed it though I grew impatient.

I pressed her against the wall and grasped the backs of her thighs lifting her easily. She held onto me as our lips crashed together. She moaned into my mouth. My member was rock hard and engorged and pressed against her tummy. I gripped her waist and lifted her higher putting her on my shoulders with her pussy against my face and her back braced against the high wall.

“Noah!” She squeaked in surprise.

“Scared of heights?” I asked her, smirking.

She giggled.

Her giggles gave way to gr0ans when I plunged my tongue into her entrance. She wiggled in my arms. I smacked her behind and she whimpered but remained still.

I covered her v.ulva with my mouth. I zeroed in on her cl!t and s.uucked on it eagerly. Her th!ghs were quivering. I kneaded her behind as I ate her out, tracing patterns on her cl!t. I could hear her soft little squeals as I pushed her higher and higher.

“Noah,” I heard her cry as she tangled her hands in my hair.

She was rocking her h!ps back and forth, matching the movements of my tongue. She wouldn't last much longer. I felt the tension leave her body as she reached her climax. Her legs shook. Her grip in my hair slackened. I lifted her off of my shoulders and cradled her in my arms. I wrapped us both up in a h.uge warm towel, unwilling to let go just yet.

“Luna,” I whispered.

“Alpha,” she sighed.

I looked at her. Our eyes met. I took a deep breath. “We have to go back home.”

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 57**

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 57-Star's POV

“Home?” I said apprehensively.

The Ice Moon Pack felt a bit like home to me. I knew I would have to go back to school eventually and I couldn't leave my grandmother to fend for herself. I also had my adopted father's will to think about. Harper's adopted parents had a lawyer working on the case to prove Angie and her mom had stolen my inheritance. The will itself was some pretty solid evidence. I didn't really know much about my Fae powers yet. I needed to know how to wield them well

enough to break the curse. Harper also had to prove himself as Alpha once the Queen gave him a task. I had to be here for that to support him. He was my twin brother.

“There’s no rush,” I said softly.

“There is!” Insisted Noah.

“What do you mean?” I asked him, worry creeping up on me.

He paused for a long time during which my anxiety was mounting.

“I...Jamie called me,” he said.

“Really? Did she find Georgianna’s body?” I asked eagerly.

“Yes,” said Noah.

I squealed in excitement. I threw my arms around Noah’s neck. He hugged me back halfheartedly. I looked at him. His expression was unenthusiastic.

“Um...you’re not happy,” I stated. It wasn’t a question.

“No...Jessie and Jamie encountered Georgianna’s vengeful spirit when they want to find her...” said Noah.

I gasped. Panic set in. “Oh no! She didn’t hurt them, did she? Are they all right?” I asked worriedly.

Noah paused again. “She didn’t hurt them per say but she left a witch’s mark on Jessie...it looks kind of like a burn on his wrist,” said Noah with a sigh.

I listened with rapt attention. I nodded, prompting him to continue.

“If we don’t deliver Alto’s body to Georgianna’s resting place, she threatened to take Jessie instead,” said Noah.

“Oh!” I cried.

I felt sick. I was putting Jamie and Jessie through heartache and this was not even their curse to contend with.

“There’s something else...I...I thought it wasn’t fair for Jessie to have to sacrifice himself for us. It’s our curse to bear. My ancestor Oleander was a creep and we’re paying for it down to this day so I...I volunteered to take Jessie’s place if need be,” he mumbled.

My heart plummeted. I felt unsteady. There was a tightness in my throat and chest. I could not bring myself to speak. I understood why Noah had done that, reasoning that it was only fear as we had involved them in this mess. They had done nothing wrong. They had just tried to help us and now they had successfully found Georgianna’s body as promised while we had yet to excavate Alto’s body.

Noah looked strained. I had no idea what to say to him to remedy the situation. Instead of responding, I just pulled Noah to me, hugging him tightly. We stayed like that for quite a while, just holding each other, listening to the sounds of each other’s heartbeats.

Harper’s POV

I almost immediately regretted revealing Angie and her mother’s treachery to Jonah. We had found the will stating that Star was to inherit her adopted father’s fortune at the Plastique house. They were basically caught red-handed. However, I knew it was not my place to tell the Quads. I should have waited for Star to do it. I feared she never would though. I sighed. The Queen had summoned me to her chambers. A Fae servant led me to a room where she sat in front of a huge vanity, the surface of which was cluttered with beauty products. She had several ladies-in-waiting attending to her. One was combing and braiding her hair. Another was applying a face cream to her skin with a brush. A third was helping her to don her bejewelled slippers.

“You wanted to see me,” I said nonchalantly. I was standing behind her.

“Yes,” she said. “Are you ready for your task?” She asked, looking at my reflection in the mirror of her vanity.

“Naturally,” I said simply.

The Queen smirked. “What a cocky boy you are!” She exclaimed.

I was hardly a boy. I grumbled inwardly.

“As you and Princess Hannah are twins, you should be given similar tasks, should you not?” Said the Queen.

I shrugged. I knew she had something nasty up her sleeve but I wanted to get the task over with.

“Your sister tamed a dragon and so should you,” said the Queen.

“Haven?” I asked. He was already tame for the most part, at least, towards Hannah and me. He was more Hannah’s dragon than mine though.

“No, no, you need your very own dragon, don’t you?” She asked in a sickly sweet tone of voice.

“I suppose,” I said.

“So you shall tame a wild one and return with him or her to the Ice Moon Castle!” Said the Queen.

Zaya’s POV

After a really confusing day touring the castle with the emotional earring Erin and the grumpy one, Rein, I was anxious to see Star. I thanked Prince Asriel for showing me around. I went back to Star’s room only to find her sniffing, her eyes red and puffy. She had clearly been crying.

“Baby!” I said, rushing over to her. “What happened?”

“Nothing,” she said quickly, hugging me. “I’m fine,” she sniffed.

“You expect me to believe that?” I asked incredulously.

She frowned.

“Tell me!” I insisted.

She was silent.

“Star! Right now!” I demanded.

“I...it’s Noah...” she began.

“I’ll kill him!” I roared.



Star jumped. I was sick and tired of Noah and Jonah making our mate cry. It was their fault she had almost rejected us and they were still at it apparently.

“No, no!” Said Star. “It’s not like that! It’s not like that at all!” She squeaked.

“What’s it like then, Baby?” I asked exasperatedly. Was she protecting Noah even after he had made her cry yet again?

“Jamie called,” she said.

“Oh,” I said. That was not what I had been expecting her to start with.

“And what did she say?” I asked.

“They found Georgianna’s body,” she said.

“That’s great!” I said.

We were so close! Dad was on the job of finding Alto’s body today. We would surely break the curse soon.

“Um, well Georgianna put a witch’s mark on Jessie...on his wrist...” said Star.

I wasn’t sure what a witch’s mark was and how it differed from a wolf’s mark but I didn’t like the sound of it. It did not seem like a romantic thing or a desired thing at all.

“It’s an omen...Georgianna will take Jessie if we don’t deliver Alto to her soon,” said Star.

“Oh no,” I whispered.

My stomach lurched. Jessie and Jamie had done nothing but help us and we’d brought them nothing but misery.

“But...Noah promised Jamie he would take Jessie’s place if it came down to that,” said Star, tears streaming down her face.

My eyes widened. Noah would sacrifice himself in Jessie’s stead. I sat on the edge of the bed.

“We have to make sure Alto’s body gets to Georgianna then. That’s all,” I said.

Star nodded feebly. She sat next to me. Her hands were shaking. She was taking this really hard.

“Relax, Baby, it’ll be ok,” I told her.

I pulled her towards me, cradling her head against my chest. I kissed her forehead. She began to sob into my shirt.

“Shh, shh, Baby,” I cooed, kissing her forehead.

“Zaya,” she mumbled.

“It’s ok, Baby,” I whispered.

I wiped her tears away and kissed her cheeks.

“I don’t want to lose any of you,” said Star softly.

“We don’t want to lose you, either!” I said fiercely. “No one is going anywhere. I’ll make sure of it!”

She sniffled. I grasped her chin and tilted her face upwards so that our eyes met. I brushed my nose gently against hers. I pressed my lips to hers, kissing her softly. She moved her lips slowly against mine. She cupped my face and I gripped her waist. The kiss became more eager. I crushed her to me and she kissed me with abandon.

I broke away when I sensed she was getting breathless. I trailed kisses across her cheek and down from her ear to the marking spot at the base of her throat. She shivered and I held her closer. My teeth grazed her marking spot. I was on dangerous ground. I knew she could not be marked.

I pulled myself away from her marking spot and kissed my way down to her collar bone. My hands reached for the buttons of her blouse. My eyes searched her face for permission. She nuzzled me and pressed another kiss to my lips. I slowly unbuttoned her blouse kissing each inch of newly revealed skin until I reached her waist. I slipped the blouse off her shoulders. She was looking at me intently with darkened eyes.

I unhooked her bra, revealing her breasts. I could smell her excitement. She fumbled with the buttons of my shirt while I kneaded her breasts, moving my thumbs over her nipples in a circular motion, watching them pebble and

harden. She bit her lip as my shirt came off. I stood up and dropped my pants. She leant forwards to kiss my torso. I hissed with pleasure as her hands squeezed the already rock-hard bulge in my boxers. She pulled my boxers down revealing my engorged member. I smirked at her as she kissed the skin just below my navel.

“Star,” I murmured, gazing down at her.

She kissed her way down. I knew where she was headed. I gripped her shoulders, stopping her.

“Star, you don’t have t...”

“I want to!” She said softly looking up at me with her big doe eyes.

I nodded. My stomach clenched in anticipation. She gripped my length needing both hands to do so and squeezed the shaft lightly. There was some pre-cum at the tip. She licked it off eagerly. I hissed in pleasure.

“Wait,” I breathed.

She looked up at me, frustration marring her beautiful features. I smirked at her.

“Let’s both have fun,” I suggested.

“This isn’t fun?” She asked, confused.

I chuckled at her incredulous tone.

“Stand up,” I commanded.

She didn’t have to obey me as my true Luna but Star was such a good girl she stood immediately anyway. I got on my knees. I slid her skirt and stockings down. She stepped out of them. I reached for her underwear. She bit her lip, a little nervous about being totally exposed.

“You’re perfection, Baby, don’t you know that?” I told her.

She blushed. I slipped her underwear down and she stepped out of it. Her delicious scent hit me fully now. I breathed it in eagerly. I kissed the skin under her belly button as she had done to me, smirking against her skin. She giggled. We were both totally exposed now. I stood up and held her hand. I

walked her over to the bed. I lay down and pulled her onto me, making her straddle my waist. I kissed her ravenously, my hands tangling in her hair and massaging her back. She kissed me back just as hungrily.

“Zaya,” she breathed as we parted.

“Turn around,” I instructed.

“Huh,” she said.

I chuckled.

“Are you defying me?” I growled playfully.

She hesitantly faced the other way so that her back was to me while she still straddled me. She glanced at me over her shoulder nervously. I smirked at her. I gripped her hips and pulled her sharply towards me so that her pussy was closer to my face. She squeaked in surprise, blushing scarlet. After one broad lick to her folds that made her shiver she knew what I meant by both of us having fun. She leant forwards and adjusted herself, unfolding her flower to me a bit more. I felt her grip my huge member in her small hands again. She took me into her mouth an inch at a time. I groaned as the pleasure coursed through me. I gripped her hips more tightly and resumed my worship of her, lapping at her eagerly, parting her folds with each lick while she moved her mouth up and down my hard length. It was maddening, trying to focus on pleasuring her while she was pleasuring me. We swiftly entered a strange sort of competition, each one trying to distract the other by being as eager as possible.

I plunged my tongue into her entrance. I heard her moan and felt the vibration of it against my member. I slipped a finger into her tight back opening, eliciting a squeal. She spluttered on my dick. I smirked to myself. I moved her hips back and forth, encouraging her to ride my face. I refused to lose this competition. I would make her come first.

I sucked on the tiny sensitive swollen bud, enjoying her taste. Her soft moans and her sweet scent filled the room. I swirled my tongue round and round her clit while I slipped a finger into her entrance. She groaned at the intrusion whilst taking as much of me in her mouth as she possibly could. My thighs were trembling. Her thighs began to quiver. I darted my tongue in and out of her. I added a second finger, testing her limits, stretching her a little. She whimpered as two of my fingers pumped her pussy. She moved against my

fingers. I brought her very near to the edge, removing my fingers just as she was about to come.

She cried out, begging for a release. I kneaded her behind, squeezing the globes. She moaned. I could feel the vibration of every noise she made against my cock. I plunged my tongue deep inside of her while sucking ravenously on her clit. I heard her muffled scream as she finally came. Her whole body shuddered. She rode out the waves of pleasure that crashed over her as she continued to suck my cock eagerly. I grunted as I came, my cum hitting the back of her throat. I heard the sound of her swallowing my essence followed by a pop as she removed my throbbing dick from her mouth. We were both panting. I had not gotten to watch her cum though. I needed a different vantage point.

I lifted her off of me. I got on my knees.

“Lay back,” I said to her, still breathless.

She did as she was told. I parted her thighs again. She was soaking wet. I slipped three fingers into her entrance eliciting a groan from her. I pumped her pussy with my fingers, in and out, faster and faster while I thumbed her clit. I bent my head to suck on her swollen little bud again after which I took her whole vulva into my mouth. Her fingers tangled in my hair. She was making a series of unintelligible little noises that were driving me crazy. Her hands gripped my hair in such a way that I could not tell if she was trying to draw the source of the intense pleasure to her or push it away. I sucked harder on her swollen little bud and quickened the pace of my fingers until she was moaning, arching her back and rocking her hips against my face. I did not let up until she came again, crying out. She was shaking. Her skin flushed.

“Zaya,” she whimpered.

“One more time,” I whispered, kissing her wet folds.

I repeated my sweet torture of her pussy until I had her screaming and shaking again. I kissed her inner thighs while she came back down to earth. Her eyes were half-closed. I waited for her breathing and heart rate to slow. I pressed my lips to hers and snaked my tongue into her mouth so that she could taste her own sweetness. We held each other, eyes locked, noses brushing together. I wished I could freeze time and make this moment last forever but even an eternity with Star would not be enough for me. That was my last thought before sleep took us and swept us away.

## Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 58

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 58-Harper's POV

I had to find Star. I needed some twin time. I didn't want to admit it but I was apprehensive about taming a wild dragon. I wondered what sort of dragons I would find in the wilderness of the Ice Moon Pack lands. Would they all be Ice Dragons? Would they be hostile?

Star! I need to talk to you! I said, mind-linking her rather than searching all over the castle.

Harper! What's wrong?! Asked Star, immediately worried because of the anxious tone of my voice.

I found out from our dear great-grandmother what my task is to be! I said.

What is it?! Asked Star immediately.

I sighed to myself.

Similar to yours. I have to tame a dragon...but I have to tame a wild one, I said.

Star was silent.

Any pointers? I asked, laughing halfheartedly.

Don't be afraid! Dragon taming will come naturally to you. If I can do it, surely you can. We're twins. Our mother, Hesper, did the same. I know you have it in you and the Queen must hold you in high regard to give you such a task! Said Star, trying to placate me.

Either that or she hopes I'll get barbecued or in this case I might freeze to death, I muttered.

You're an Alpha and a Fae! You will be fine! Trust me! Star said.

So when do you have to complete the task? Asked Star anxiously.

I could tell she had something to tell me also but was holding back for some reason.

Literally now! I said.

Star gasped over mind-link.

She ended up meeting me in the courtyard. Our father and Asriel met us there too along with the Queen herself, three of her ladies-in-waiting and six of her royal guards. Two large carriages drawn by snow-white horses pulled up.

“Where are the Quads?” I asked out of curiosity.

I didn’t necessarily want them here except possibly Eli. I also wasn’t looking forward to Jonah revealing to Star that I’d spilled the beans about the will and Angie’s Mom thieving Star’s inheritance. It had not been my secret to tell but I was so tired of how smug and brazen Jonah was. He was always flaunting Angie. I was not sure why he thought it acceptable to behave in such a manner when he had a mate or why Star actually put up with it.

“They’re...trying to contact their Dad, Alpha Quaid,” said Star.

Again I got the feeling she was withholding or omitting some information.

“I know there’s something strange going on, Star!” I told her. “But I guess we’ll talk about it later.”

Star laughed nervously.

We all got into the two carriages and the horses sprinted off. They were incredibly fast, easily manoeuvring about this difficult icy terrain. They seemed to like the cold.

“Where exactly are we going?” Asked Star.

We were in a carriage with our father, Asriel, Asriel’s earrings and two of the six guards.

“The watering hole,” said Dad.

“What’s that?” Asked Star.

“A hole in the ice on the surface of a nearby river through which wild animals especially dragons drink their water,” explained Dad.

I looked out the carriage window, the chilling wind hitting my face. I gasped when I saw them. There were possibly a dozen or so dragons congregated around the watering hole. Currently, a few were drinking water. Others were lying in the snow nearby. They were all different colours. The carriage stopped. As I got out of it, I marvelled at the various scales of the dragons. There was a coal black dragon with spikes along the ridge of its spine descending all the way from his snout tail. There was a silver dragon whose scales gleamed in the dim daylight and a brilliantly blue dragon with scales so vivid he stood out even from yards and yards away. There was a bright red dragon with astonishingly green eyes. He seemed quite aggressive, snarling for no particular reason. The other dragons had scales of jade green, white, greyish purple, moss green and that pale icy translucent blue that Haven had.

We walked over to them cautiously. The Queen looked at me expectantly through the window of her carriage, She and her ladies-in-waiting remained in the carriage. Her guards stood around it.

“Proceed,” said the Queen.

Don’t overthink your choice! Go with the dragon who seems...the most familiar of them, said Star in my mind.

I nodded to show her I understood. Dad seemed not the least bit anxious. He had so confidence in us, unless it was simply that he didn’t care about us at all. I doubted the latter. He seemed to care. Asriel did not look nervous for me either. He grinned and gave me a thumbs up.

“Go Prince Harper!” Squealed Erin excitedly.

“Try not to mess this up!” Said a disgruntled Rein.

I took a deep breath and walked towards the group of dragons. I surveyed their expressions. They eyed me with curiosity. There was no hostility towards me except from the openly hostile dragon but he seemed to have a problem with everyone. I noticed a dragon standing the furthest away. I was shocked that I had not realised he was there before. She was so difficult to miss and yet I had almost missed her. She was easily the largest dragon there, possibly Haven’s size. She had scales of dazzling gold. I knew instantly that the dragon was female but I was not sure why or how I knew. I almost bumped into the red dragon as I was walking slowly towards the golden dragon, mesmerised by her glistening scales. The red dragon roared at me for infringing upon its space.



“What have I told you about social distancing?!” Berated Rein. “These children don’t listen,” he muttered indignantly.

I still had no idea what Rein was talking about and I was much too focused on the angry red dragon before me to pay Rein any mind. The red dragon stood, reaching its full height, towering over me. He grunted and steam came out of his nostrils. This dragon breathed fire not ice. He opened his massive jaws and rained his fiery wrath down upon me!

Jessie’s POV

Jamie asked Fox to accompany us to the zenith of Mount Viper. I could tell she was a basket of nerves and would need some magical backup so I was glad Fox was coming with us.

“How’ve you been?” Asked Fox.

“I’ve been ok,” I said, shrugging.

Fox regarded me with pity in his eyes. I hated to be pitied. I was an alpha. I was not a victim.

“Let me get Jamie so we can go,” I mumbled more to myself than to Fox.

He nodded, still regarding me with that sympathetic look.

I grumbled to myself as I bounded up the stairs. Our twins were with all four of their grandparents. Jamie and I had decided not to tell my parents about the witch’s mark. We were still contemplating whether or not we should tell Jamie’s parents and her Grandmother Clementine in case there was some witchy guidance they could give us.

“Jamie,” I said softly, entering our bedroom.

She was sitting on the bed in the dark with the curtains drawn. They were blackout curtains thus the room was as dark as if it were nighttime. I was shocked to find Jamie still in her nightgown.

“What’s wrong?” I asked, alarmed. “Are you not feeling well?”

Did she not want to go anymore? I supposed we could leave Alpha Quaid to unearth the body of Alpha Alto and just meet him and the Quads afterwards to finish this once and for all. I had the utmost confidence and faith in my little

witch. I knew she would be able to fix this mess even if she was taking the news of my witch's mark particularly hard.

"Jamie," I murmured.

She was facing away from me. I stroked her long dark curls.

"Everything will be ok, my little witch. I'm here. I'm yours. I'm not going anywhere. You know that, don't you?" I whispered.

"I know that," said a voice that did not belong to Jamie.

My blood ran cold and the hairs on the back of my neck stood up. My breath caught in my throat. The girl sitting on the bed slowly turned towards me. Sheer terror gripped me. Georgianna was sitting there, staring at me with her haunted eyes.

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 59**

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 59-Star's POV

"HARPER!" I shrieked as the flames surrounded him.

My father held me back. I kicked and screamed, trying to run towards Harper.

"LET ME GO! HARPER!!" I screamed.

The red dragon closed its jaws, ceasing its fire breathing. The flames dissipated and the smoke cleared. My eyes never left the spot where Harper had been. When the dust settled, my jaw literally dropped. Harper was on one bended knee with his palms stretched upwards and facing the dragon. He was panting. There was not a singed hair on his head. He had somehow deflected the rain of fire. I looked more closely. My father relinquished me. There was a thin transparent semi-circular shaped forcefield of some kind projected over Harper. I only noticed it was there when the light hit it in a certain way. I heard a sigh of relief from behind me. I glanced over my shoulder and found the Queen hanging anxiously out the carriage window, her face pale. She looked massively relieved. Perhaps, she liked us more than she let on. Truth be told, I had forgotten she was even there.

Harper's face had been turned away from the dragon. He straightened and stood, facing the dragon. The red dragon stared at him as if thinking very

deeply. He grumbled and walked away, his heavy footsteps shaking the ice and loose snow. The other dragons regarded Harper with interest. Asriel had a smug look on his face as though he had bet his money on Harper and was about to receive the profit.

Harper walked towards the golden dragon. She was magnificent. Her every movement cause the light to glide across her dazzling scales. In fairytales, dragons always guarded caves filled with gold and treasure. This was gold and the dragon combined. She was the treasure and the guardian. She bent her head towards Harper, tilting it to one side, curious about this visitor.

She stretched herself to her full height with Harper standing unflinchingly at her feet. She elongated her neck, stretching her jaws upwards, her snout facing the sky. She roared and a shower of gold spouted from her mouth and cascaded over Harper. I gasped as a few of the gold pieces reaching me. I could tell by the sizzling sound they made as they hit the ice and snow that they were droplets of hot molten gold that hardened as they reached the cold surfaces, becoming little gold pieces. Astounding. I was in awe of her.

“She’s making it rain, get it?” Said Erin.

Rein gr0aned exasperatedly at Erin’s corny humour.

“Rain like when someone showers you with money but also because it looked like rain...” began Erin.

“There’s no need to explain it. We understood how poor of a joke it was the first time,” muttered Rein.

The golden dragon sat down and bent its head towards Harper as if bowing before a king. Harper walked towards her and rest his palm on her snout. He went to her side and easily climbed up. The dragon stretched her wings to their full span. The light reflected by her golden wings left all the spectators momentarily blinded. Everyone shielded their eyes for a moment. She reared like a mare and then off she flew with Harper on her back. I cheered and jumped up and down. Asriel chuckled at my reaction. Dad looked a bit shaky but happy nonetheless. He was a bit pale and clammy. It seemed even he had doubted Harper for a second there.

“Drive on,” said the Queen curtly to the carriage driver who held the horses’ reins.

“Wait! One moment,” I said loudly. It came out a lot more commanding than I had meant it to be. The driver obeyed at once. Maybe I was getting the hang of this princess thing.

“Yes?” Said the Queen, raising a perfectly arched brow at me.

“Harper completed your task,” I said.

“Yes, I am aware,” she said.

I huffed. “Right, well, the kingdom is his now, is it not?” I asked.

The ladies-in-waiting gasped at my audacity. This brazen behaviour was unlike me but my twin brother had almost gotten barbecued trying to prove himself to our so-called great-grandmother.

“Yes, he will be the Alpha and King of the Ice Moon Pack when he is ready,” said the Queen.

“When he is ready?” I said incredulously. “He is ready!” I said.

“He is a high school student,” said the Queen, her tone annoyed. “No great grandchild of mine is dropping out of high school. The throne will still be there.”

Was she serious? Suddenly, she was our great-grandmother and wanted us both in school. I didn’t buy it one bit but she certainly couldn’t continue to hold onto the throne not when Harper was clearly blessed with Fae and Alpha attributes.

“Drive on,” commanded the Queen again.

I let her go this time, waving the carriage forwards.

I looked at my Dad. He chuckled.

“It’ll be ok. The worst is over,” he said.

I laughed halfheartedly. The worst was over in this regard. I still had a whole curse to deal with, one that I was hiding from all the members of my long-lost family.

Jessie’s POV

I backed away from the bed, putting as much distance between Georgianna and me as I could. She stood and practically glided towards me.

“Jamie!” I called out. “Fox!”

This would require more of a magical remedy. My back hit the wall and Georgianna flew at me.

I woke up, drenched in sweat and panting.

“Jamie! JAMIE!” I yelled.

I was tangled up in the sweat-soaked blankets.

“Shh, Jessie,” cooed Jamie.

I breathed a sigh of relief. She had been sleeping right next to me. We were in a large tent on the zenith of Mount Viper. The interior was quite luxurious. Alpha Quaid had made sure we were comfortable while he and his men saw to the excavation of Alpha Alto. Alpha Quaid was extremely apologetic considering what had happened. We had certainly helped the Quads at our own expense.

“Jamie, Jamie,” I said breathlessly.

She cupped my face in her cool hands.

“What happened, my big bad wolf? Was it a nightmare?” She asked sweetly, using her thumbs to caress my cheeks.

“I don’t feel like much of a big bad wolf right now,” I muttered.

“Tell me what you saw, my Alpha,” said Jamie, kissing my forehead and drawing me close. I pulled her into my arms so that she was straddling me on the cot while I sat up with my head rested in her bosom.

“Jamie,” I murmured into her nightgown. “I dreamt we were now about to leave for the zenith. Fox was there. I went upstairs to get you and you were still in your nightgown so I thought maybe you weren’t feeling well and didn’t want to go. I was talking to you and then, she...she was...she just sort of appeared in your place and she lunged at me,” I said.

I knew Jamie knew who I meant. Her expression was grave.

“She’s taunting us,” said Jamie. “We have to hurry.”

“You mean this couldn’t be just a normal nightmare?” I asked.

Jamie shook her head. “I don’t think so. She’s jealous of us maybe,” said Jamie.

“Why?” I asked.

“Isn’t it obvious, we have exactly the life she wanted. To remain a Coven Mother and still become Luna of her Alpha’s pack. She wanted to be with Alto and be a Witch Luna. That future was stolen from her,” said Jamie.

“But not by us!” I countered.

“I know. The curse is on the Quads’ family but...she...she wants you. I can see why. You are pretty dreamy,” said Jamie, making a feeble joke. “Besides, she hates the Quads because they’re descendants of Oleander, why would she want to take one of them?”

I was quiet.

“Noah...Noah offered to go in your place if it comes down to it,” said Jamie.

I was shocked.

“Noah?” I said, shocked.

Jamie nodded.

“But...if she takes Noah won’t she be interfering directly with Oleander’s line by getting involved with them when she means harm to any girl who gets involved with them. Wouldn’t that be coming full circle like a snake eating its own tail,” I said.

“That’s a good point...that’s an excellent point,” said Jamie, the gears in her mind clearly turning.

Fox burst into our tent.

“Guys! Come quickly!” He exclaimed.

“Fox! Dude, what if we’d been at it?” I said.

He just rushed in unannounced.

“Jessie!” Squealed Jamie indignantly, her cheeks flushing.

“What? There’s a pretty high probability of that with us,” I pointed out.

Jamie swatted me playfully before getting up to follow Fox. Fox led us out of our tent. The mausoleum was beautiful though quite eerie at night. The building was all alone on the zenith of Mount Viper. We went through the tall archway. The high-ceilinged hallway led to a larger room filled with tombs. Werewolves were immortal but they were not indestructible. Alphas were extremely powerful but not invincible. There were deaths in our world though if not killed by something or someone we could live forever. Every Alpha from the Viper Moon Lineage did not rest here. Many lived on. Most of those laid to rest here were actually Lunas. This curse was legit. Alpha Alto’s coffin was so ornate that it reminded me of the sarcophagus of a pharaoh from ancient Egypt. It had been unearthed. Inside the mausoleum each individual plot was covered by marble that had to be cracked open followed by more than six feet of earth to dig through. It was a peculiar way to do things but I understood why. The marble made things difficult for grave robbers. There were also b00by traps within the earth that Alpha Quaid’s team knew how to get through safely. They were finally done.

Alpha Quaid himself was doing the honours of opening the coffin door. He gave us a grim smile. He was an older version of the Quads with his green eyes and light ash brown hair. He lifted the heavy lid. It seemed as though the coffin was also made of marble. Jamie, Fox and I edged closer eagerly. My heart plummeted. I felt as if the wind had been knocked out of me. Jamie gasped. She covered her mouth with her hands. Her eyes filled with tears at our predicament. Fox looked at us both, his eyes filled with sympathy. Alpha Quaid looked crestfallen.

“Alpha Jessie...I...I have no idea why...I’ll uh get to the bottom of this,” he mumbled.

I walked away from him, straight out of the mausoleum. Alpha Alto’s coffin was empty and I couldn’t stand to look at it and ponder my grim fate anymore.

## **Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 60**

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 60-Harper’s POV

Soaring across the wintry landscape with my dragon was the most exhilarating thing I had ever done and I was known to crowd-surf when my band played a venue. It was surreal that this dragon and these pack lands were mine. I felt a dull ache in me though out of nowhere as though something important was missing. My wolf told me what was missing: my mate. I pushed those thoughts away. I was big on living in the moment. I once read some book that said anxiety can be caused by living in the future and depression can be caused by living in the past. I was pretty sure anxiety and depression was much more complicated than that but I still liked the idea of focusing on the present. I landed my dragon near the castle, realising I left my twin, Dad, cousin, great-grand mother and her staff in the middle of nowhere with some wild dragons. I slid off of my dragon's back to talk to her.

"I messed up," I said to my dragon.

She was looking at me with a "hell yeah" kind of expression.

"We should go back?" I said to her.

She actually nodded. I opened my mouth in shock.

"Um, do you already have a name?" I wondered aloud.

She existed before I came along. It felt presumptions and maybe even controlling to name such a creature. What if she was hundreds of years old? How could I just show up and assign her a random name like Goldie or something.

I realised my dragon was walking away from me. I ran after her. She shuffled over to something. I looked ahead of us. She was approaching some ice, a lake that was frozen. She put her paw on the ice. I stared at what she was doing. She was carving something with her claw. My dragon was a fvcking\*g genius. Had Haven named himself? Had his Dragon Mommy or Daddy named him? She carved a name.

Helena

"Helena! That's perfect for you!" I exclaimed.

She nodded.

"You know that means 'shining light'?" I informed her.



She knew. She nodded. I had an ex with that name. She had not been a shining light but my dragon was gonna redeem this name to me.

“Ok,” I said to myself. I was thinking about how Haven was called “the hellish”.

“Do you have a...title? A...um,” I fumbled, unsure what to call it.

She began carving again, adding to the name.

Helena the Heaven-born

“Awwww, that’s so pretty!” I exclaimed. I was ‘fan-girling’ over my own dragon.

Helena the Heaven-born went so well with Haven the Hellish. It also matched my twin’s name and mine. At least, fate had style.

Helena made a screeching sound which I realised meant that she thought we had talked enough and she wanted to go back and check on the others. My dragon was a boss lady, already complaining. Had my ex died and been reincarnated as my dragon?

“All right, boss lady, Helena,” I said.

She grunted as if I was corny. I climbed up and she took off, gliding easily and quickly through the pale sky. I spotted them. My family was waiting around for me. Why hadn’t they drove away? I looked closely. One carriage was already on the way back but my twin, Dad and cousin were near their carriage with a few staff members from the castle. Helena dove to the ground so sharply, I almost had a heart attack but I needed to look cool coming off of my dragon so I kept my face neutral. I slid off and Star ran to me. I embraced her warmly. She was squealing with excitement about us both having dragons. Asriel and Dad hugged me.

“Um, I don’t actually want to ride in the carriage back to the castle but I came back to tell you guys to leave. There’s still wild dragons around here,” I pointed out.

“Oh,” said Star, her face falling a little. “I wish I had brought Haven.”

“It’s better not to bring Haven. He used to be like the one who breathed fire on Harper, going around freezing random people with his ice breath,” said Dad.

For some reason, that made me snort with laughter. Dad looked at me indignantly. I stopped laughing instantly. I knew frozen subjects should not be funny to a King or Alpha. I put on a serious face. Asriel was talking to his earrings. Rein was bored and wanted to go home but Erin was pleading to stay a bit longer so he could snap some pictures of other dragons for his Instagram. Why did an earring have an Instagram?

“I have six thousand followers,” Erin told us.

“What?” I said, shocked.

“That’s a lie,” said Rein. “He has one follower, Mom. Asriel and I don’t even follow him.”

“Erin, I will follow you, one follower or six thousand,” I said. I actually would.

Erin was elated. “Prince Harper, I don’t know what to say...I...I know you’re single but I just told Zaya I wasn’t ready. Oh no, I don’t want him to be mad but...I have to think carefully about this one,” said Erin more to himself than to me.

Star was looking at Erin strangely at the mention of Zaya. She chuckled a little.

“Let’s go back, Alpha Harper,” said Star.

I grinned at her.

Jamie’s POV

“Jessie! Wait!” I yelled.

I ran after him. He was making his way back to our tent.

“Wait! Please! Don’t give up!” I called after him.

“We’re gonna figure this out!” I yelled.

He went into our tent, without turning back. I sighed. I ducked into the tent.

“Jessie?” I cooed.

He had already turned the lantern off and gotten under the blankets. I crawled under there with him and spooned him. I kissed the nape of his neck and smoothed his hair.

“I love you,” I said softly.

“I know. I love you. What if we have to part?” He said.

“No, you won’t have to be with Georgianna,” I said.

Not ever. He was mine. I felt sorry for her but this was personal now. That was her misfortune and this my man. I was livid. I sighed. It probably was not her fault that Alto’s body was not there. If she knew where it was, she would probably genuinely want it laid to rest next to hers. No Luna could resist her own Alpha. No Luna would prefer another Alpha over her own.

“Noah offered to go go in your place if need be,” I told him.

I knew he was listening but he did not reply.

“I know your pride as an Alpha would not allow that but I sure as hell will allow that,” I told him.

“But I’m going to do everything possible so that no one has to go,” I continued.

I was not giving up on the Quads and Star either. I genuinely wanted to help them but I never thought it would be at my own mate’s expense. I could not lose my first everything, my husband, the father of my children, my Jessie.

“Jessie,” I whispered.

“No matter what happens, I want you to be brave for the twins. Don’t ever forget to be there for them because you’re grieving,” Jessie said. “Don’t do what Star’s father did to Star and her brother.”

Noah had told me about Heath, Star’s Dad, and how he had stayed out of his children’s lives for so many years.

“Heath’s situations was complicated and I would never do that but don’t talk like you’re going anywhere because you’re not!” I said fiercely.

Jessie sighed.

“Come with me! I need to ask Alpha Quaid something,” I said.

Jessie mumbled, “I’m tired, Jamie. Let’s go to bed.”

I sighed. It was evening time, just after sunset. He just did not want to talk about it anymore which was very unlike the communicative Jessie to whom I was accustomed. I slipped out of the tent. I had to fix this.

Wednesday 23rd September, 2020 (Continued)

Noah’s POV

“What do you mean the body is missing?!” I said.

Jamie was talking to me through the same mirror she had called me on earlier. Alpha Alto’s coffin had been empty. Ice-cold dread crept through me. I had promised Jamie something huge, to go in Jessie’s place if Georgianna intended to take an alpha with her. It would not be fair to Jessie and Jamie to be parted due to the curse. They were not at a part of this. I felt so guilty for bringing them in harm’s way but I had been desperate.

“But I have an idea,” said Jamie.

My mood picked up immediately. I was inclined to put a lot of faith in Jamie and her ideas. She really was a brilliant witch.

“I’ll try anything at this point!” I told her. “What do you have in mind?”

It was around two in the morning. Apparently Jamie and Dad had discovered that the coffin was empty hours ago.

“I had your Dad excavate Oleander’s tomb to see if his coffin was empty to!”  
Said Jamie.

“Was it?” I asked eagerly, not entirely sure where she was going with this but knowing whatever it was probably hinged on being able to locate Oleander at least.

“No, he was there.” She said, sounding satisfied.

“So what does that mean? What do we have to do?” I asked, getting anxious to hear her idea.

I was a drowning man grasping at straws.

Jamie smiled, a determined glint in her eyes.