

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 61

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 61-Jonah's POV

I could not sleep. My wolf wanted to be next to Star so he could relax. It was hard for him and me to be away from our mate. I had not asked Star about what Harper had revealed to me yet. I wondered why she had not told me about what Mrs Plastique had done. I felt sickened by it. How could she have stolen her niece's inheritance. Mrs Plastique's husband was quite wealthy. It was not as though she needed to be twice as wealthy. They had left Star and her grandmother practically destitute. To add insult to injury, Angie was aware of the theft and she had taken every opportunity to make fun of Star's financial situation. That was monstrous in my eyes. I had not realised how truly wicked she could be at first. I felt a strange mix of emotions. Guilt, regret, anger, shock. I was conflicted. I could not cut ties with Angie completely just yet. I was afraid something terrible could happen because of the curse. My wolf told me something bad could happen either way because of all the attention my brothers and I had given Star lately. I was wide awake and just staring at the ceiling when Noah burst into my room.

"We have to snow globe our way back to our pack lands now. We have work to do!" Noah said.

"We've only been here a day and a half," I said, surprised at the urgency in his tone. Did he expect us to do this right away in the wee hours of the morning?

"Have you talked to Dad yet?" Noah demanded.

"No, I'll call him first thing when the sun comes up," I said, trying to placate Noah.

"Well, I have," said Noah.

I raised my eyebrows.

"I spoke to Jamie through a magic mirror first and then I spoke to Dad too!" Said Noah.

I nodded, waiting to hear the rest of the story. Noah took a deep breath.

"They excavated Alpha Alto's tomb and the coffin was empty!" Said Noah.

“What?!” I yelped. We were in deep. “Where is he? What are we gonna do?” I said. My wolf began to panic.

“Relax,” said Noah sternly.

I narrowed my eyes at him, annoyed at his dismissal of my reaction.

“There’s more,” he said to soften the blow he had just dealt. “Jamie asked Dad to unearth Oleander too!”

“Was he missing too?” I wondered.

“No, he was there!” Said Noah.

“Ok,” I mumbled.

I was not following what the new plan was.

“So…” I began.

“So Jamie wants to have a seance to speak to Oleander!” Said Noah.

My mouth was agape. “She thinks he moved the body?” I said.

“Who else would have done such a thing?” Asked Noah exasperatedly.

I sighed.

“Ok, well why do we have to leave in the wee hours of the morning though?” I asked.

“Because we put Alpha Jessie in danger!” Said Noah.

I furrowed my brow. “How?” I asked.

“Georgianna put a witch’s mark on Jessie’s wrist when he and Jamie found her body. That means she will take him with her if we don’t bring Alpha Alto’s body to her soon,” explained Noah, his face pale and strained.

I took a deep breath. We had dragged Jamie and Jessie into this in the first place.

“So I offered myself in Jessie’s place if it comes down to that. It’s not Jessie’s family curse to bear,” said Noah.

“WHAT?!” I yelled. The room quaked.

“Cut it out!” Demanded Noah.

“Why would you do something like that?” I spat.

“There’s four of us and only one Jessie. If anything happened to me, Star would still have you, Zaya and Eli. If Jessie gets taken, Jamie and their twin children would be all alone,” Noah said, explaining his reasoning.

I did not respond. I didn’t want my little brother to risk himself. I was the eldest. I was supposed to protect everyone.

“No one is going with Georgianna,” I said, more to myself than to Noah.

“Well, not if Jamie’s plan works,” said Noah.

“So why does Jamie doing a seance to contact Oleander involve us snow globe hopping back immediately?” I asked, still confused.

“Jamie says that usually in seances, a loved one of the deceased is trying to contact them. The loved one is the link she said, to help make contact. The seance would work better that way. We’re not loved ones of Oleander but we are of his lineage. He might come forth for us,” said Noah.

I sighed. It was worth a shot.

“What if Star doesn’t want to go?” I asked.

“She has to! She belongs with us!” Insisted Noah.

“Harper would want to stay,” I pointed out. “And then Star may want to stay with her twin,” I mumbled.

Noah was considering what I was saying.

“I have something to tell you too,” I added hesitantly.

“What?” Asked Noah.

I was contemplating telling Noah about Angie's mom and the real will of Star's adopted father. Star should have been the heiress of her adopted father's estate not Mrs Plastique or Angie.

"Jonah?" Prompted Noah.

I would tell him later. My head was swimming with thoughts. I felt saturated.

"Nothing," I lied.

Star's POV

My mates woke me up in the wee hours of the morning. "What's wrong?" I asked, immediately noticing the grim expressions of their faces.

"Star, remember I told you about Jessie getting a witch's mark and that Georgianna said she would take him if we don't bring Alto soon?" Noah said.

My heart plummeted. Had she already spirited Jessie away somehow.

"Yeah, I remember! Is he ok? What happened? Your Dad is getting Alto's body right? And Jamie has Georgiana's. We're almost there aren't we?" I fired a series of questions at them as my mind and heart raced.

"Dad didn't find Alto's body. The coffin was empty," said Noah gently.

I felt physically sick.

"What are we gonna do?" I asked.

"A seance to ask Oleander where Alto's body is!" Said Eli.

I had not been expecting that. Zaya and Noah nodded eagerly at Eli's words. The three younger brothers were scrutinising my expression. Jonah however would not meet my eyes all of a sudden. Were things going to go right back to normal? I felt my heart constrict painfully.

"We need to go," said Jonah softly, still refusing to meet my gaze.

"What about Harper and my Dad? And the Queen?" I asked anxiously.

"They'll be ok!" Said Jonah dismissively. "We need to go back to our pack lands!"

“I can’t leave without telling Harper,” I said firmly.

“You left our pack lands without telling us,” said Zaya, fixing me with a glare.

I had not had his anger directed at me since the night of the party. It took me back to that time immediately. It was just like this, very late, all the Quads against me. That time they had all told me to go away and I did. This time they all wanted me to come with them and I didn’t want to. I simply could not hold my tongue on this one.

“That’s not a fair comparison. You tell each other things before you tell me and I get that, you shared a womb. Harper and I are twins. It’s the same,” I retorted.

Zaya opened his mouth to argue but Eli put a hand on his shoulder.

“Ok, Princess, let’s wake up Harper and your Dad. I don’t want to upset them either,” said Eli.

I smiled gratefully at him.

Zaya huffed and folded his arms but did not protest. Noah and Jonah were quiet too. We all went to Harper’s room. I knocked on his door. There was no answer.

“Harper!” I said sharply.

Silence.

Harper! I called through mind-link.

Nothing.

“Where is he?” I wondered aloud.

Zaya tried to force the door open but it was locked and I was pretty sure all the doors and windows were enchanted with Fae magic for protection if even earrings could be so well enchanted as to have distinct personalities.

I frowned.

“We need to go, Star! Jessie and Jamie are counting on us and they didn’t hesitate to help us when we needed them. It wasn’t even affecting them. They

could have left us to face the curse alone..." quarrelled Zaya, pausing mid-sentence to stare at me.

"Where's your ring?" Zaya asked. "You're supposed to always wear it!" He chastised.

"I lost it," I said apologetically.

"I know," Zaya said. "Jonah found it. You haven't given it back to her? Where is it?" Snapped Zaya, turning on his eldest brother.

Jonah took the ring out. "It totally slipped my mind with everything that's been going on," said Jonah. He did look dazed.

Zaya snatched the ring and grabbed my hand. He was so agitated. I instinctively pulled my hand away in annoyance.

"Oh, good grief, Star," he said.

Since when was I 'Star' all the time and not 'Baby.'

"Even you are being flippant with me now!" I said.

Zaya's expression faltered.

"Star, I just want to take you home. You're mine and you're not acting like it," he said.

Ugh!

"I'm not a possession," I said.

"I don't mean it like that," said Zaya exasperatedly.

"Princess, let's help Jessie and Jamie do this seance. They deserve our help," cooed Eli.

I felt a pang of guilt.

"Of course they do," I said, my tone softening. "But...they just need the relatives of Oleander to do the seance. They don't need me."

“We came all this way to take you back home, to rescue you,” said Zaya, sounding more hurt than angry now.

More guilt stirred up within me.

“I know,” I said softly. “I appreciate that. I do...but...I wasn’t in danger here. I didn’t need rescuing. I’m probably safer here than on the Viper Moon Pack lands.”

“The Viper Moon Pack lands?” Said Zaya incredulously. “Not our pack lands? Are we not gonna rule as Luna and Alphas then?”

I bit my lip.

“I never said that. I found my Dad, my twin, a whole Fae family and werewolf and Fae kingdom and my dragon less than two days ago,” I said. “I don’t wanna just up and leave.”

“Don’t you have the snow globe?” Asked Noah suddenly. “The one that goes straight to the Viper Moon Pack lands and back here in the Ice Moon Pack lands?”

“Yes!” I said, nodding.

“We could take the long way,” suggested Noah, looking at his brothers. “We have some snow globes to return along the way and Star could use the shortcut with her direct portal when she’s ready to come back.”

Eli seemed to be considering this. Jonah’s expression was unfathomable.

“Are you guys for real right now?” Asked Zaya.

I hated seeing him look so hurt and after the special time we had had.

“Zaya,” I pleaded. “Don’t be up-...”

“Since you have that portal, it’s not a big deal to just come with us now! You can easily go back and forth afterwards,” said Zaya.

“Harper is going to be Alpha for sure now,” I told them. “He impressed the Queen and he has a dragon now, a golden one, called Helena the Heaven-born. She’s getting along great with Haven the Hellish.”

“What does that have to do with anything?” Said Zaya.

“There are so many reasons for me to stay. I haven’t fully sorted out stuff yet. I don’t know how to use my Fae mag-...”

Zaya interrupted me again. “No, there’s one reason to stay, your family and one reason to go, your mates and I get it. I know where I am on your list of priorities now. Just so you know, I would defy my father if needed and I have defied my brothers for you before already,” said Zaya. “I’m not asking you to forsake them forever. I’m asking you to be my mate properly.”

That stung. I did not know what to say. There was a long tense moment in which no one spoke.

“What’s going on here?” Said a deep voice.

I turned around, startled.

My Dad.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 62

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 62-Star’s POV

“Dad!” I squeaked.

“What is going on here?” He demanded. “Don’t make me ask a third time!” He warned us. “Twice was already one time too many!”

“Sir, we were just discussing something of great importance. We have a family emergency back home and we were thinking Star could come with us to help sort it out and return with her portal or if she should stay here and then...”

Dad cut Eli off with one look. “She’s staying here,” he said. “Without question,” he added.

“Sir, I would prefer if my mate came with me,” said Zaya.

“My daughter is staying here. Your preferences don’t interest me,” said Dad.

Yikes. I gave Zaya an apologetic look even though I was relieved to stay. Truth be told, I wished the Quads would return too and we would all live

happily ever after but I wanted them to help Jessie and Jamie. I liked both of them.

“Sir, that’s totally understandable,” said Eli.

Zaya glared at Eli who gave him a ‘Chill out, Zaya’ kind of expression.

“I’m clearly outvoted,” said Zaya.

“There was no voting,” said Dad. “I made the decision alone. I’m happy Eli agrees but that adds no weight. I am her father.”

“She met you two days ago,” muttered Zaya.

I gasped before I could help myself. My eyes widened. Eli’s did too. Noah shook his head wordlessly as a deterrent but Zaya was insistent.

“It’s true,” Zaya said.

“It is true,” said my Dad nonchalantly, reminding me distinctly of how confident and relaxed Harper always was even during confrontation. “Are you done?” Asked Dad, looking at Zaya.

Zaya cast his eyes downwards. I could tell he was seething but offending my father further would be an impossible mess. “Yes, Sir,” said Zaya.

My father shocked me with what he said next. “If you weren’t keen on taking Star with you when you have to leave, I’d think you not that interested,” commented Dad.

Zaya raised his eyebrows in surprise.

“But that doesn’t mean I will condone such a thing,” said my father. “Seeing as you like to count, I want you all away from Star for the next seven days minimum,” decreed my father, laying down the law.

Zaya looked livid. I was shocked myself, my mouth agape.

“Sir, please reconsider, my brother is sorry for his remark!” Said Eli quickly.

“You can’t speak for him,” said Dad.

“I’m sorry, Sir,” said Zaya, swallowing his pride.

“That is very well. Apologies are great but you still remain apart for a week at least. In fact, you won’t reunite until your eldest fixes the problem we discussed earlier,” said Dad.

“What?” I asked, confused.

I glanced at Jonah who squirmed looking guilty.

“Sir, what do you mean?” Asked Eli, his tone worried.

“Ask your eldest brother,” said Dad. “Star, please return to your room and try to get some rest.”

“Dad,” I said, not wanting to rat out my twin but worried all the same. “Harper, I wonder if he’s in another part of the castle...” I began, trying not to insinuate that Harper may have sneaked out.

“He went for a joy ride on his dragon,” said Dad. “I know where my children are at all times regardless of whether or not they know I’m keeping a check on things.”

“How come Harper can go on a joy ride at this hour but I have to go to bed?” I asked.

“You’re welcome to take Haven for a joy ride too!” Said my father, again assuming his nonchalant manner of speaking that always reminded me of my twin.

I did not protest any further. I merely looked at my mates, reading their expressions. My father seemed to be waiting for them to leave.

“I don’t want to part on bad terms,” I told them as the guilt set in.

Perhaps, I should have just gone with them without telling anyone. I did not want to defy my father. He seemed like the no nonsense type and I did not think it was fair to discredit him completely for being too depressed to raise Harper and me. He had also wanted to keep us safe until we were of age so we could reclaim the pack and the kingdom. His plan had actually worked.

The Quads were silent for a long moment. My father stood there patiently as if nothing of consequence was going on.

“Be safe, Princess, we’ll be back for you soon,” said Eli.

“Not sooner than a week,” added my father.

Zaya took a deep breath. “Goodbye Star,” he said blankly.

My wolf whimpered and my heart constricted a little. That sounded so final.

“We’ll be back soon Luna and when we see each other again, the curse will already be broken,” said Noah confidently.

Jonah looked at me, meeting my eyes finally.

“Are you sure she’s safe here?” Asked Jonah, turning to my father.

Dad looked affronted. He chuckled humourlessly. “Yes, I’m sure,” he said.

“What kind of protection magic is on the castle?” Jonah asked.

“There’s no-entry spells on all the windows and doors,” said my Dad.

“For the living only?” Asked Jonah.

My Dad’s eyes widened. He stared at Jonah like he was seeing him for that first time.

“Fae magic protects against spectres too,” said Dad warily.

“Spectres like ghosts?” Asked Jonah.

Dad nodded.

“No matter how powerful?” Jonah inquired.

“Are you planning on hexing me or something?” Asked Dad sarcastically.

“No, Sir. Powerful ghosts too?” Jonah specified again.

“Yes, it is powerful Fae magic,” said Dad.

“Will the Queen teach Star Fae magic?” Asked Zaya suddenly.

“Of course,” said my father as though that were obvious.

I looked at him. I was shocked. The Queen did not seem particularly inclined to teach me anything.

“Like how to defend herself magically?” Asked Eli.

“Yes, of course, Eli,” said my father in earnest. He spoke in a much kinder tone to Eli than Zaya and Noah. The favouritism was obvious. It was also clear that Jonah was the least favourite.

“Star, please put this on,” said Zaya holding the ring out to me in the centre of his palm.

I flinched inwardly. I was not used to Zaya being so cold towards me. I held my left hand out to him hoping he would slip the ring on my finger. He stared at me for a moment then took my hand and slid the ring onto my wedding finger. I could not help but smile and blush a little. Zaya smirked slightly but I knew he was still pissed at me. Noah took out a snow globe. I supposed this one led to the neighbouring Winter Moon Pack lands ruled by the Alpha Triplets and Luna Chasity. I had wanted to meet her on our way back but things were turning out quite differently. I wondered if my father would really keep me away from my mates for a whole week. That was a long time for werewolf mates. I hoped I could convince my father otherwise as I watched my mates gather around the snow globe and disappear, slipping through time and space.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 63

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 63-Zaya's POV

How could my Baby do this to me? Mere hours after we had been our most intimate so far, she refused to come back to our pack lands. She called our pack lands the Viper Moon pack lands like she would not be its Luna. My heart was throbbing like someone had stomped on it. I did not even notice the lurch in my stomach as we hurtled through a void and appeared back in the study of the home of Luna Chasity and the Alpha Triplets.

We popped right in on a dedicate scene. Luna Chasity was sitting on the surface of the desk her legs wrapped around the waist of one of her alphas who stood before her as they kissed each other with abandon. They were fully clothed thankfully as I was sure the alpha in question was about to be outraged. I could not help but feel envious. Alex, Felix and Calix grew up with

their Chasity. She had already been residing with them. What could be luckier than that?

The Alpha sensed our presence instantly and broke away from his Luna. He growled instinctively at us. Chasity swatted his chest playfully.

“Felix!” Chastised Chasity.

“Ugh, Baby, what?!” Groaned Felix.

“Don’t be rude to our guests,” said Chasity.

“Our guests are rude! They dropped in uninvited!” Said Felix.

“They’re returning our snow globe, Baby,” cooed Chasity, nuzzling him.

Felix’s face lit up because of this simple interaction. I boiled with jealousy. I sighed. My Baby didn’t want me the way I thought she had.

“Who pissed in your coffee?” Muttered Felix, eyeing my gloomy expression. “And what are you doing coming back at this hour? You couldn’t wait for the sun to come up?”

There was not much difference time-zone wise between the northern packs so he had a point. They had probably not been expecting us at this hour. I remained silent though. Chasity gasped suddenly.

“Where’s your Luna? Where’s Star?” Asked Chasity, her face falling, pity pooling in her big brown eyes for us.

“sh!t! What happened?” Asked Felix, his tone completely changed and his demeanour softened. He was looking horror-stricken on our behalf that we were returning without a Luna.

“Don’t tell me she’s...” began Chasity, clutching Felix’s shirt.

“fvck,” breathed Felix, looking away from us, seeming quite upset.

“She’s not dead,” I said blankly.

“Oh! Thank goodness!” Exclaimed Chasity.

“Phew,” said Felix dramatically. “I almost apologised to you there for getting mad when you barged in. That was a close one!” Chuckled Felix.

Laughter from behind us made us turn around. Alex and Calix were in the doorway.

“Let’s go to bed, Luna,” purred Alex.

“Come on, Goddess, it’s beddy bye time,” said Calix sweetly.

“No,” pouted Chasity. “I want to hear what happened. Why is Star not going back with you? I wanted to meet her.”

Chasity began to sulk and Felix glared at us as though this was our fault. Chasity was certainly one to throw a tantrum. Her Alphas definitely spoiled her. I wouldn’t mind spoiling and pampering Star if I could ever break this fvcking*g curse and do so completely without worry.

“You’re cranky,” teased Calix. “Your bedtime was hours ago!”

“I don’t have a bed time!” Said Chasity indignantly.

“We’re older than you!” Said Alex.

“By exactly three years! Big deal. You three were still we.tting the bed when I was born,” said Chasity.

The Triplets all made dramatic noises, impressed by Chasity’s dissing of them. I snorted with laughter. These four were kind of cheering me up. They were certainly entertaining.

“Spill the details. I promised my besties I would let them know too! They were so taken by your story!” Said Chasity with a faraway dreamy look on her face.

“Your besties?” Inquired Noah.

“Mona and Lola,” said Calix.

“No, it’s Tila and Mila!” Said Felix.

“It’s Mia and Tia!” Corrected Alex.

Chasity rolled her eyes and refused to say who was right until pressed.

“It’s Mina and Tina,” she said.

“I was the closest,” said Felix.

“I was close too!” Said Calix.

“Stop being childish you two though I was the closest but it’s not important,” commented Alex.

“Stop your nonsense so I can hear what happened!” Whined Chasity.

“Stop aggravating my wife,” said Felix indignantly to his two brothers.

Calix chuckled and Alex rolled his eyes.

“Our wife,” added Calix.

“My wife wants to know what happened! We leant you the snow globe because we thought something dire went on. I think we deserve an explanation,” said Felix, back to his demanding self.

“Star didn’t want to come back with us ok!” I snapped.

“Who’re you talking to? It couldn’t be me,” said Felix, taken aback by my tone.

Alex smirked and Calix snickered.

“Give him a break, Felix,” said Alex decidedly. “You know how painful it is when your mate is reluctant to be with you.”

Felix scowled but remained quiet.

“How would you know that though? Chasity is your childhood best friend,” I said. “You were raised together.”

Calix snorted with laughter, literally doubling over. Alex and Felix looked uncomfortable. Chasity seemed mildly amused.

“No, Honey Bunches of Oats,” said Chasity sassily to me.

The nickname made Eli and her alphas all laugh except Felix who looked livid as soon as he heard the “honey” part. He pulled Chasity closer to him and puffed out his chest a little.

“We had a lot to work through. They were such bullies to me growing up honestly,” revealed Chasity.

Felix squirmed uncomfortably and practically crushed Chasity to him, against his chest.

“Felix,” came Chasity’s voice muffled by his shirt.

“I’m holding you, Baby,” Felix said.

“You’re suffocating me,” complained Chasity.

“People who are suffocating can’t talk,” chuckled Felix.

“Ow!” Exclaimed Felix, releasing Chasity and stepping back a little but quickly snatching her again so she would not fall off her seat on the desk.

“You bit my nipple!” Said Felix, his tone accusatory.

“A love bite to thank you for holding me,” said Chasity in a innocent tone.

“Chasity would never do such a thing,” said Alex. “You probably imagined that.”

“She just admitted to it,” Felix said incredulously.

“A love bite is not real bite,” said Calix dismissively.

Felix rubbed his nipple through his shirt. Chasity looked slightly guilty. She began to massage Felix’s chest and he smirked at her.

“The story?” Prompted Calix. “We have kids you know, guys. We don’t get enough sleep as it is.”

“And yet you want girl triplets, Calix,” retorted Chasity.

“Yes, my Goddess, the world deserves as many versions of you as possible,” said Calix theatrically.

“Star and her twin reclaimed their mother’s long lost pack basically and she didn’t want to leave without telling him and then her father insisted that she didn’t leave at all,” Eli explained.

“Chasity’s Dad was a snake for the majority of the early days of our relationship,” said Calix matter-of-factly.

“He was untrustworthy?” I deduced, happy to have a group of people I could relate to.

Felix snorted with laughter.

“No, he was an actual snake, as in with scales and slithering about. It’s not a metaphor. It was magic. We broke the spell though,” explained Calix.

I stared at him dumbfounded.

“So, here’s your snow globe,” I said, getting back to the point.

Chasity took it in her hands.

“Know what I’m gonna do?” Said Chasity.

“What?” Asked Noah, clearly intrigued.

Jonah was being awfully quiet.

Chasity smiled mischievously.

“I’m gonna take the snow globe to Star’s pack lands and have a girl chat with her, Luna to Luna. We have some stuff in common,” said Chasity.

“Chasity, I would be forever grateful honestly,” I said, hope rising up in me.

“Yeah, I know,” said Chasity with a little hair flip.

Noah chuckled.

“That would be awesome, Chasity. Thank you...for everything,” said Eli.

“Thank you so much, Chasity,” said Noah.

“Thanks, Chasity, we really owe you won,” said Jonah, smiling a little for the first time since our confrontation with Star.

“Thank you, Felix, Alex, and Calix for letting us borrow your snow globe, track through your house like we own the place and talk to our precious Luna,” said Felix, folding his arms.

“Thanks, man,” I said quickly.

“There’s no need to say thank you to me,” said Alex. “I’ll accept some Fae items instead when you make up with Star.”

Chasity burst out laughing.

“But you’re scared of magic?” Said Calix.

“I am apprehensive of witchcraft at times, not Fae magic. Faeries are much less scary compared to witches,” said Alex.

“So you’re scared of cousin Jessie’s wife then?” Asked Calix.

Guilt sliced through me. sh!t! We’d been helped by both Jessie and his Alpha Triplet cousins and we had endangered him to the max. The triplets clearly did not know about that yet. Jessie probably wasn’t readily telling people. He and Jamie wanted to figure it out. If Felix knew, he’d want to fight us, I knew that for sure. Probably Alex too. I was not sure about Calix, he seemed so harmless. I felt guilty keeping it from them but if I told them that would be long conversation and possibly confrontation.

“Thank you Alex and Calix too. You can still get your Fae items, additionally, Alex,” I promised. It was the least I could do. I was sure Asriel could get a talking watch or something for Alex though he might not be able to perceive it without faerie dust. Perhaps, we could get him a bag of dust too. I glanced at my brothers who were fidgeting nervously too at the mention of Jessie. It felt like we had screwed them over, Jessie and the triplets. All four alphas had tried to help us. I could not let Jessie down. My eyes went to Chasity who smiled. And now, the triplets’ Luna was going to help us reconcile with Star. They were good people.

“We have to go now, ok, guys,” I said quickly as I searched in Noah’s bag for the snow globe that went from the Ice Moon Pack lands to Berryndale. There was a loud wailing sound. One of the baby triplets had woken up. Within moments, all three were now awake and crying. That reminded me. Jessie had kids. Twins. My stomach churned.

“Let’s go,” I whispered to Eli as the triplets and Chasity scurried off to the nursery.

“Bye guys! Good luck!” Called Chasity.

“Thanks,” I said softly.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 64

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 64-Star’s POV

I did not even want to think about how furious my mates must be with me. I sighed. I tossed and turned, unable to sleep. I could not keep my mind off of my mates. Should I have gone with them? My wolf snarled at me. She thought so. I grumbled to myself. I needed to get some fresh air. Maybe I should go say hi to Haven. I sat up slowly.

“Star?” Said a voice softly, emanating from the darkness.

My heart plummeted. I quickly recovered when I spotted the source of the voice, a young girl, perhaps my age. She looked the very picture of innocence with dark golden curls down to her waist. She regarded me with a sly sort of smile. I was completely unafraid despite the fact that a stranger was in my room.

“I’m Chasity,” said the girl.

“Luna Chasity?” I clarified, sitting up.

“Meh, sure,” said Luna Chasity.

“How did you get here?” I asked incredulously.

“I have a snow globe portal just like yours!” She said brightly.

There was a sharp knock on the door.

“Um, who is it?” I asked hesitantly.

“My mates,” said Luna Chasity.

“Luna, fifteen minutes, ok,” said a deep voice.

“Ok, Alex,” called Chasity.

“Goddess?” said the same voice but it somehow sounded different, sweeter.

A handsome man poked his head into the room, his blue eyes wide with curiosity.

“Calix,” giggled Chasity.

“Hey Goddess!” Said Calix. “You won’t be long, will you?”

“No, I won’t be long,” she promised.

“Baby, hurry up,” said the gruffest version of the same voice so far.

“Felix!” Chastised Chasity.

He appeared next to Calix at the door and blew her a kiss. She rolled her eyes. Her three mates’ footsteps echoed in the hallway.

“They’re quite...um...” I searched for the right words.

“Overbearing, overprotective, possessive, pushy, impatient,” offered Chasity.

I giggled, shocked to hear a Luna speak this way of her Alphas. So raw. Despite her choice of words to describe them, I could feel how dearly she loved them. She was just teasing them.

“Does the Queen know you’re here?” I wondered aloud.

Chasity snorted with laughter. “That powder puff is not the rightful leader of this pack...Harper is actually,” said Chasity.

I was shocked to hear her speak my twin’s name. I smiled.

“She knows though,” said Chasity.

“Really? You woke the Fae Queen up at this hour?” I asked incredulously.

My great grandmother was not easy to get along with.

“She has a thing for Alex,” said Chasity offhandedly. “He always impresses her with his extensive knowledge of Fae items.”

We both giggled.

“How do you manage with four mates?” She asked me.

“You’re asking me? I should be asking you. You’ve actually married your triplets already and produced heirs,” I said.

“Oh, yeah, I am the expert here,” said Chasity dismissively leaning back against my bed’s headboard.

I felt like I was at a sleepover and we were discussing school crushes despite the gravity of being a Luna to several Alphas and being tasked with carrying on their lineage.

“I would say...I learnt to treat them individuals not as one Alpha with several parts,” said Chasity.

I listened intently.

“If I’m angry with let’s say Felix, which I usually am,” said Chasity with a giggle. “I don’t let Alex or Calix get affected by it.”

“If I promised Calix something, Alex pissing me off won’t make me break that promise,” she continued.

“If I was meant to spend the afternoon with Felix, getting in a fight with Calix won’t spoil that,” said Chasity.

“Am I making sense?” She asked.

I nodded emphatically.

I had already messed up on this regard.

“I already did something bad,” I admitted.

“What?” She asked.

I sighed.

“I almost rejected all four of them because I was furious at two of them,” I confessed.

She gasped.

“An official rejection?” She inquired.

I nodded shamefully. “Noah covering my mouth was the only thing that stopped me.”

Chasity’s expression was hard to read.

“I wondered for a long time what to do about the triplets,” she said. “I didn’t actually want to reject them. I wanted to just run away,” admitted Chasity.

“Runaway? Without rejecting them?” I clarified, shocked.

“Yeah, cowardly, I know,” said Chasity with a shrug.

“But then the bond would be intact. Without a formal rejection, it would never break. They would love you forever. They’d never be able to move on,” I said.

Chasity nodded. “But I couldn’t bear to reject them. I thought they might reject me,” she said.

“Why?” I asked, shocked. “You grew up together! They probably felt puppy love for you for years,” I added, giggling.

Chasity made a face. “They were always bullying me,” whined Chasity and then she burst into laughter at her own tone.

“That is awful, though,” I said, in all fairness.

“Yes,” said Chasity. “Felix was the worst actually, then Alex. Calix was ok. We probably would’ve been childhood friends if not for his elder brothers.”

“The youngest Quad and I get along well also,” I said eagerly. Zaya.

“Zaya,” I said softly. “At least we were getting along,” I said, sighing. He had left on bad terms.

Chasity perked up at the name Zaya. “Zaya’s mind is the Star channel twenty-four seven, no commercial breaks,” said Chasity.

I burst into laughter and so did Chasity.

“He was pouty when he showed up to return this,” said Chasity, showing me the snow globe.

I felt guilty.

“Do you love him?” Asked Chasity.

“Yes,” I said, without question.

“And the others?” said Chasity.

“I love all of them. Zaya. Eli. Noah. Even Jonah,” I said.

Chasity looked puzzled. “Why is it even Jonah? What did he do?”

“He has a girlfriend,” I said.

“Has, as in present tense?” Asked Chasity, her eyes widening.

I nodded.

“Oh hell no!” Chasity exclaimed.

I snorted with laughter.

Chasity was outraged. “He has to break up with her immediately if he wants to be with you!” demanded Chasity. “My Alphas dumped their girlfriends on my eighteenth birthday without even seeing me. They just caught my scent and realised I was their mate.”

“The curse...” I began.

“Bullsh!t. No excuses,” She said.

I giggled.

“Has him having another girl in the picture broke the curse?” Asked Chasity, raising her eyebrows.”

“No,” I said.

“Exactly,” said Chasity. “Don’t let these guys push you around. You’re the Luna. They need to respect you. And so does the pack. If the whole pack

sees him dangling another girl in front of your face and you don't do anything about it...other members might see you as an easy target among the pack leaders when they want their own way," explained Chasity.

"I'd rather argue all day with my triplets until the situation is sorted out to my liking than pretend to be fine and detach from them inside...until the point where I want to reject the bond. Go ahead and argue...a lot!" Said Chasity, laughing.

I laughed too.

"I promised to give you my advice not good advice," said Chasity.

I burst into laughter. "I think your advice is good advice though, Chasity," I said and I meant that.

Chasity winked at me. She pulled me into a h.ug and I h.ugged her back tightly, happy to be cared for by a new friend.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 65

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 65-Eli's POV

My stomach was in knots. I hated being on shaky terms with Star and Heath, Star's Dad. It was a bit corny of me but I wanted to be just like him, a great warrior, stoic and fearless. I was not happy about the seven-day ban from seeing Star but I was impressed. He did not hesitate to upset four would-be alphas. He was not afraid of anything or anyone. Harper was the same come to think about it when he was willing to fight Zaya at the talent show. I wanted to be like that.

We used the next snow globe to take us from the Winter Moon Pack to Berryndale in seconds. We found ourselves in the same study we had spoken to Luna Friday, Alpha Maze and Alpha Thaddeus in. Fang was there. He immediately fixed us with a scowl. I heard a giggle behind me. Friday!

"Fang, your best friends are back! Will you take them out to drinks to celebrate their safe return?" Teased Friday.

Fang pretended not to hear her. He scrolled through his phone.

“Beta Fang, please answer your Luna,” said a familiar voice. Maze. He came into the room.

“Welcome back, Alpha Jonah, Noah, Elijah and Isaiah,” said the always formal Maze with a nod.

“Sure thing, Bro!” Said Fang snidely.

“You get away with calling your Alpha Bro?” I said incredulously.

“He is my half sister’s half brother,” said Fang.

Wait, what?

“Your...so...are Friday and Maze related?” I asked, shocked and a bit disturbed.

“No!” Both Friday and Maze exclaimed in unison.

“But you have siblings in common?” I asked.

“Yeah,” they both said.

I would leave well enough alone.

“Your snow globe, thank you so much Friday!” I said, handing her the portal.

She frowned.

“Where’s your Luna?” She said, just realising we were returning sans a Luna.

“Um...” I began.

Friday gasped. She clasped her hands over her mouth.

Maze looked horrified.

Even Fang’s expression softened to one of pity.

“I always...you know...on the crankier side...it’s nothing personal...I’m sorry...” began Fang.

“She’s not dead. She just didn’t wanna leave her pack right now,” I said sheepishly.

“Oh,” said Fang. “Well, hurry up and leave this pack please.”

“Fang!” Said Friday indignantly.

“I said please,” said Fang defensively.

“We have to rush back actually,” said Zaya.

“That’s too bad. I was hoping we would have a drink,” rumbled Thaddeus, walking into the room.

“Next time,” said Noah eagerly, looking at Maze, his idol, and then at Thaddeus.

The two alphas nodded.

“I’m sorry to hear she was hesitant, guys, but she’ll come around. Some of us need more convincing,” said Friday with a pointed look at Maze.

Maze flushed in embarrassment.

“Fang, be a good chap and lead them to the elevator,” boomed Thaddeus clapping a seething Fang on the back.

Fang got up without complaint. He marched quickly down the hallway. He showed us the elevator.

“Oh, you’re not riding it back with us?” Asked Jonah.

“Just press Marigold,” he said impatiently. “There’s literally only two buttons, Marigold and Berryndale.”

I gave him a thumbs-up. My brothers and I got in. We rode the elevator in silence.

“You know, Star wouldn’t always be second-guessing me and Eli if not for you two,” snarled Zaya suddenly at Noah and Jonah.

“Not right now, Zaya,” said Jonah dismissively.

“Excuse me!” Snarled Zaya.

“You’re excused!” Growled Jonah.

“Guys, please,” said Noah. “Let’s focus on getting back to Jamie and Jessie and saving them as well as ourselves and Star.”

Jonah and Zaya fell silent.

We exited the elevator, finding ourselves in the hallway of Marigold where our Dad’s snow globe would be able to take us back home.

“Returning was easier than going there,” I said. “Snow globe hopping really was a good idea, Noah,” I said, giving credit where it was due.

Noah grinned at me. He took out the final snow globe and we all held onto it. My stomach lurched as I hurtled through a void. I found myself in my father’s study. It was empty.

“Dad must still be camping out with Jamie and Jessie and the other pack leaders on the zenith of Mount Viper,” said Noah.

“I’m snow globe spoilt now,” I said. “We actually have to drive up there,” I grumbled.

Noah chuckled.

“Let’s hurry up so we can break the curse and get back to Star,” muttered Zaya.

“Heath is going to make us wait the full seven days even if we break the curse today but yes let’s go! We have to help Jessie also,” I said.

We headed out to the huge garage. There were dozens of cars there. We were a fortunate family. Zaya got in his Lamborghini. We jumped in with him. I could tell he was not in the mood for arguing about whose car to take. He stepped on the gas like never before. He had always been an extremely fast (and a bit reckless) driver but this was ridiculous.

“Zaya!” I said.

“What?” He asked.

“Noah?” Said Jonah. “Are you ok?”

“I don’t know,” said Noah slowly. “Something’s happening to me.”

I glanced back at Noah and Jonah in the backseat. Noah looked very confused.

“My skin is all tingly,” he said.

Before I could reply, Noah literally vanished. What the fvck?

“NOAH!” I screamed.

Zaya stepped on the breaks causing the lam to screech to a halt.

“Where’d he go?” Asked Zaya, looking anxiously in the rearview mirror.

It was a good thing Zaya had stopped the car because he vanished next.

“Oh my God!” I exclaimed.

Understanding dawned on Jonah’s face.

“It’s ok,” he told me. “It’s Jamie,” he said and with that he too vanished.

“Ugh, I bet this is gonna feel worse than the snow globe hop-...”

Some unseen force took hold of me and yanked me through an endless darkness. I was falling slowly. I opened my mouth to scream but before I could, I landed quite gently actually on cold stone. I sat up slowly. The tingles all over my body were subsiding and the nausea eased.

“Sorry guys,” said a familiar voice.

I looked up to see Jamie standing in front of the four of us as we gr0aned and rubbed our aching muscles.

“It didn’t hurt when you summoned me,” said Jessie, coming into view, his expression puzzled.

“Jessie,” squealed Jamie, pulling him into her arms. “You’re joining us.”

“Of course, my little Witch, I’m sorry for being so...not me,” he said, nuzzling her.

He pressed his lips to hers eagerly. I could not help the sharp jealousy I felt as I watched them. I was tired of not being able to be normal with Star. I could not interact with her without the curse at the back of my mind.

“It probably was easier to summon him because you’re mates. He probably sensed your energy and relaxed, not resisting the summoning,” explained a long-haired guy with two different coloured eyes. He was most definitely a wizard.

“This is Fox,” said Jamie, introducing her wizard friend.

Fox smiled. “They probably tensed up when they felt the summons so they’ll be nauseated and in pain for a little while,” he continued.

“Sorry,” mumbled Jamie.

“What’re you apologising for? They were taking forever,” said Jessie.

“We were literally speeding to you guys when we got summoned!” Said Zaya indignantly.

“Yeah, sure,” said Jessie dismissively. “Let’s talk to your asshole forefather.”

“No argument there,” I agreed.

Oleander had been a huge jerk. There was really no defending him. I looked around, realising we were inside the mausoleum on the zenith of Mount Viper. There were two unearthed coffins, both dripping with jewels and finery but one was empty and the other contained Oleander. The empty one was open and the shut one was Oleander’s. I could sense him somehow.

“Are we gonna open the coffin?” I asked.

“Naturally,” said Jessie.

“You do the honours,” said Fox, looking at the four of us.

“They’re here!” Said a voice I’d know anywhere.

“Dad!” Exclaimed Zaya.

He was not so secretly a Daddy's boy. He flung himself at Dad, hugging him. I knew he was upset about Star.

"What's wrong, son?" Asked Dad, holding Zaya at arms' length and searching his expression for answers.

"Star didn't wanna come back with me," said Zaya very softly to Dad, his voice cracking a little.

"Also, her father is pissed at us," I added. "He's a great guy though," I added quickly.

Our Dad sighed. "I can understand where he and Star might be coming from. It can't be easy. He's probably just scared for his daughter's life," said Dad.

We hadn't told Heath about the curse. I quickly yelled at all my brothers over mind-link to not let Dad know Heath was angry about something else entirely. I couldn't bear it if Dad and Heath began disliking each other. We were so close to being one big happy family. Literally, only Oleander and his treachery stood in our way. I was certain he had hid Alto's body somewhere.

Jonah walked over to the coffin and opened it. The door seemed very heavy but Jonah was more than strong enough. A strong smell emanated from it.

"Yeah, that was why we closed it for the time being, but now you four are here, let's get this show on the road," said Jessie.

"Fox is even better at seances than me actually," admitted Jamie.

The wizard grinned.

"Let's disturb the dead," he said.