

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 66

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 66-Harper's POV

Where was she going? My dragon had a mind of her own and I had been daydreaming a little during which my dragon had veered off course intentionally.

"We're supposed to be heading back to the castle now, Helena?" I said.

She grunted and I knew she meant she wanted to go somewhere else first. I sighed, allowing it. I was curious to see where she wanted to go. There was a village, half buried in the deep snow up ahead. Heat rose from the chimneys of small stone cottages. Helena landed nearby. I was a little worried the sight of the dragon might cause a panic among the villagers but Helena seemed to know what she was doing. I slid off of her back.

"What're we doing here?" I asked, looking up at her.

She used her claw and wrote something in the snow.

Friend

She had a friend here.

"You have a friend here?" I asked, smiling up at her.

She nodded.

"A dragon friend?" I asked.

She shook her head.

I looked at the village. The cottages were quaint, small but quite prettily decorated. There were frost flowers in many of the small gardens, something only the Fae could make grow. The icy blossoms added cheer to the snowy sight. There looked as though they were made of ground glass but they were living flowers blessed by Fae magic to sustain the endless winter easily.

"A Fae friend," I said, knowing I was right this time.

Helena nodded.

“Let’s say hi,” I suggested.

Helena nodded happily. She walked around the outskirts of the village, dwarfing the already small cottages. She stopped at the very last cottage. It was then that the smell hit me. I shuddered. My skin tingled and it was not the cold. It was her scent, sweet and alluring. Helena actually rapped gently with her claws on the door. There was the sound of someone scrambling about in the tiny cottage. A small figure bundled up in a coat came hurtling out. She fell, plopping right down into the deep snow face forwards. This little clumsy person was the source of that glorious smell.

I went over to the person who seemed like a bundle of clothes lying unattended in the snow. The bundle stirred. Helena made a strange grunting sound which I realised was her laughing at her clumsy friend. I put my hand on the figure and pulled them up. It was a young girl, probably my age. I set her on her wobbly legs. I could see her breath in this bitterly cold weather. She was shivering. I wanted to wrap her up in my arms but that would be a weird and perhaps inappropriate introduction.

“Hi,” was all I could manage.

She turned her large eyes on me. They were a deep amber. Her skin was golden. Wisps of chocolate brown hair had slipped out from under her hood. Her nose was a bit pink from the cold. She looked up at me from under her long lashes. She frowned.

“Who’s this?” She said, sounding thoroughly unimpressed.

She wasn’t even talking to me. She was talking to Helena.

Helena wrote my name in the snow.

Harper

“I’m Harper,” I added unnecessarily.

“Oh,” she said.

“Do you have a name?” I asked, getting annoyed.

“Holly,” she said as if that were obvious.

What was her problem?

“Would you excuse us, Harper? Helena and I have some stuff to do,” she said.

“Excuse me,” I said.

“Yes, thanks,” she said, moving towards Helena.

I grabbed the back of her cloak. She yelped as she tugged on the fabric and was yanked backwards slightly. Her hood fell off revealing thick waves of long dark brown hair and slightly pointed ears. A gust of wind tousled her hair and sent her scent in my direction. The full blast of her aroma frankly made me rock-hard. My inner wolf roared. He was ready to produce another heir though we had literally just inherited the throne and the pack. I stepped away from her quickly.

“The nerve of you!” She squeaked.

“This is my dragon!” I snapped.

“This is Helena, my friend,” she snapped back. “And I’ve never seen you on these lands before. Who are you?”

I smirked at her.

“I am Hesper’s son, the rightful Alpha of the Ice Moon Pack, a Fae Prince and the future King of these lands,” I snarled.

She made me so infuriated which was entirely not what I expected a mate to make me feel. She was so dismissive of me. I folded my arms and huffed in annoyance. I realised she was quiet. I looked back at her and realised she was kneeling, her bare palms on the snow.

“Forgive me, your majesty. My excitement gets the better of me. I’m sorry, please accept my most sincere apology, my Lord,” she said in earnest, trembling a little.

“Hey, hey, no, no,” I said softly, scooping her up again and placing her back on her feet. She was about a foot shorter than me.

“I’m sorry,” I said. She looked baffled by my apology.

“I’m the one who stormed in here and crashed your girls’ night out,” I said, with a laugh. That was totally not the case but I really wanted her to calm down. I could hear her heart beating frantically like a hummingbird’s.

“Ok,” she said slowly.

I sniffed the air. I bent a little towards her, my brow furrowing.

“You werewolves are obsessed with sniffing people,” she mumbled to herself.

I glared at her and she ran and hid behind Helena.

“Holly!” I exclaimed indignantly. “Stop doing stuff like that.”

“Stuff like what, my Lord,” she said, peaking out from behind Helena. Helena looked thoroughly amused. Had she known Holly and I were fated? How could she have? She was certainly brilliant and ancient and magic.

“Stuff like being afraid of me,” I said. “And don’t call me ‘my Lord’. Please call me Harper!”

“Lord Harper,” said Holly.

“Holly!” I said.

“King Harper?” She said.

I frowned.

“Alpha Harper,” she said.

“Get up on the dragon,” I commanded.

She scrambled up on Helena’s back and immediately began to slide back down. She held on though for dear life, her feet dangling in the air. I struggled not to laugh. I got onto Helena’s back and hoisted Holly up with one hand setting her behind me.

“Put your hands around my waist so you don’t fall off,” I said, trying to keep my tone even to hide how eager I was.

Holly slid her arms around my waist. She leant her cheek against my shoulder, seeming quite contented all of a sudden. She was feeling it too. It

was starting to affect her, the mate bond. I wasn't too sure how this would work.

"You're Fae?" I said.

"Yes, my Lord," she said.

"Holly!" I growled.

"Yes, person on this dragon with me," she said, at a loss.

I chuckled.

"You're certainly not a Winter Fae. You don't look like a Winter Faerie," I commented. Winter Fae tended to be pale with icy blue or grey irises and blond, white or silver hair.

"Aye, you're quite right, my Lor...um, yes," she said. "My mother was a Fall Faerie, or Autumn Fae, whatever suits you, my...person."

"Ok, my person," I repeated, chuckling.

Autumn Fae usually had warmer complexions, all shades of rich brown with golden, red or dark hair and eyes the colour of autumn leaves, amber, green, hazel or chocolate brown. The Fae's beauty mirrored the season for which they were named.

"And your father?" I asked.

"Human, my Lord," said Holly.

I huffed.

"Sorry," she mumbled into my neck, nuzzling closer as Helena took flight.

"What plans did you and Helena have?" I asked, truly curious.

Holly's heart rate quickened.

"Where were you headed?" I asked.

"Nowhere special," said Holly.

She was lying. I could sense it. Ugh. Why would my mate lie to me?!

“Ba-, Holly, don’t lie to me,” I said, stressing the word.

It was a little early for calling her “Baby” but it was never too early for honesty.

“I always know when someone is lying to me,” I said to her.

“Aye, because your mother was half Winter Fae,” said Holly.

“That is something all Winter Fae can do?” I said, astonished.

“No, my Lord, only the powerful ones,” said Holly.

“Name your price,” I said as we soared over my snow-covered pack lands.

“My Lord?” She said.

“How much to get you to stop calling me Lord?” I said.

She giggled. I loved her laugh. I glanced back at her and she was smiling brightly at me, relaxing a little. I had the maddening urge to kiss her until her lips were sore.

“B-, Holly, tell me the truth. What were you and Helena up to?” I said.

“I can’t tell you,” she whispered.

“Why?” I stage-whispered back.

She giggled.

“I could be put to death, my...Harper,” she said.

Heat pooled in my lower abdomen at the sound of my name escaping her lips. I almost missed the very important first part of that sentence.

“Wait, put to death?” I asked incredulously.

“Aye,” she said.

“Why?” I said.

“No, I said aye,” she said. I knew she was stalling.

“Ugh, Holly,” I grumbled.

She hid in my collar.

“Holly!” I called.

She remained hiding from me in my own collar. I sighed. I smiled slightly to myself. She was certainly quite amusing though she seemed a trickster as many Fae girls were.

“Were you going to steal something?” I asked her bluntly.

She gasped, peeping out at me.

“My Lord, please,” she said softly.

“Please what?” I asked.

“Spare me,” she said.

I laughed. She seemed startled.

“You’re not gonna get in any trouble Holly. You’re my m-...” I stopped myself again.

She was half Fae, half human. Would she know what that meant? I was mostly werewolf from an Alpha lineage and part royal Fae so the Fae magic remained strong in me according to my great grandmother. Yes that grumpy old Fae lady had actually pulled me aside for a chat after I impressed her.

“What do you know about werewolves?” I asked her.

“They are immortals like the Fae, my Lord. They transform into wolves and run about under the light of the full moon. They cannot touch silver and wolfsbane,” she said.

Some of that was accurate except the full moon part. We shifted at will regardless of the lunar phases but we did love the moon.

“We don’t need it to be a full moon night to shift,” I said.

“Very impressive, my Lord,” said Holly.

“And what do you know about...love between werewolves?” I asked.

“Werewolves are very lustful, my Lord,” she told me.

“Ok,” I chuckled. “Have you ever heard about fated mates?” I said.

“Yes!” She squealed. “I know all about it, my Lord,” she said.

“You should give me a job at the palace on your advisory team. I would be good at that,” she said.

I burst into laughter. She fixed me with an indignant look.

“You will be given a job at the palace but you will not be an advisor,” I told her.

“What will I be, my Lord?” She said.

I was quiet. We were nearing the castle.

“I cannot cook,” she whispered as if it was a horrifying secret. I knew the Fae could be a little old-fashioned. I burst into laughter.

“We’ll order pizzas. It’s what my band mates and I eat the most anyway,” I said.

I felt a little pang. I missed my best friends and band mates. Even more than them, I missed my adopted parents. My adopted father and my biological one were best friends so I knew Dad would not mind me bringing my adopted parents here to the castle. I wanted Holly to meet Dad and my adopted parents and Pariah!

“Do you like music?” I asked her.

“My Lord, I cannot play the fiddle nor any other instrument,” she said with a sigh. “Please don’t make me an entertainer at the palace. I have stage fright!” She said.

I could tell she was shy.

“You won’t be an entertainer,” I told her.

“What will I be, my Lord?” She said.

“You will be similar to an advisor, making decisions for the pack and kingdom,” I said.

“Really?” She asked eagerly. “What position is that, my Lord? What is the position called, if it has a name?”

“Yes, the opening has a name,” I said.

“Oh, I’m filling a vacancy. Which one?” She asked, smiling.

“The position of Luna is open for you to fill,” I said brazenly, glancing back at her.

She blushed deeply, looking flabbergasted.

“Please, my Lord, do not jest, I beg of you,” she murmured.

“I’m serious!” I said, chuckling.

She looked at me.

“You’re my mate,” I said, unable to hold it in any longer. “You’re mine,” I said more to myself than to her.

“That is what that is,” she said.

“What what is?” I asked. What was she talking about?

“The feelings I have. The butterflies,” she said.

“Like butterflies in your stomach you mean?” I asked.

“Aye, I thought that was only me feeling that,” she admitted.

“It’s mutual,” I said, smirking. “Why would you think it was one-sided?”

“You’re quite good-looking, my Lord,” she said matter-of-factly.

I snorted with laughter.

“I thought I was merely fantasising by my lonesome,” she said. “As I often do.”

She was kinda crazy and off-beat but I liked that.

We landed in the courtyard. Helena spotted Haven and immediately went towards him just as I slid off of her back taking Holly with me. Holly shrieked and panicked, releasing my hand and falling onto the snow while I landed lightly on my feet.

“Why’d you let go?” I asked, chuckling as she scrambled to her feet, shivering yet again.

“It’s cold,” she said, not answering my question.

I pulled her against my side, shielding her with my own cloak and walking her inside. We almost collided with Asriel.

“Asriel!” I exclaimed.

“Harper!” Cheered Asriel.

He was drunk. I knew word of my triumph at securing a dragon and proving my legitimacy had spread throughout the pack lands like wildfire. Fae and Wolves alike were merry-making and celebrating including those residing at the castle. I was surprised Star was not among the group here in the noble dining area.

Asriel peered at the extra lump in my cloak. He peeked inside and spotted Holly huddled under my arm.

“Wow, who’s this?” I asked.

“This is my mate, Holly,” I said grinning. Holly tried desperately to hide behind me now that the cloak was no longer shielding her from view. Several upperclass she-wolves and noble Fae stiffened in response to the word “mate.” Some gave Holly dirty looks. I glared at those who were shooting mean looks at her until they looked away.

“Harper, it’s good to see you’re moving on,” said Erin. “Like I told Zaya before I told you, I’m just not ready yet. Perhaps, when I’m ready, I’ll let you know,” said the earring with a sigh.

“This is your mate. Ain’t she the thief who stole the Queen’s lingering Lotus?” Asked Rein.

“What?” I asked, confused.

Holly’s heart rate picked up exponentially. She took off running down the corridor.

“Holly!” I yelled.

“Get her! Thief! She’s a thief!” Boomed one of the Fae staff.

What the hell was a lingering Lotus? I did not have time to wonder about it. A dozen or so wolf and Fae guards jumped up and ran after my mate. I snarled.

“Poor girl,” said Asriel, slurring slightly. “That’s punishable by death.”

I growled in my Alpha voice making the castle walls shake. Several people shrieked and clutched onto any strong structure near to them.

Over my dead body! I thought as I dashed in the direction my Holly and the guards had gone.

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 67-Noah’s POV

I was prepared to go with Georgianna in Jessie’s place if it came down to that but I hoped it would not come down to that. I wanted to make it back to Star, to make everything right with her. We were sitting in a semi-circle facing Oleander’s open casket. Jamie had drew a circle with white chalk around the coffin and lined it with salt. We remained outside of the circle, all sitting cross-legged on the cold stone floor. Jamie and Jessie held hands with their fingers interlaced on Fox’s right. My brothers and I sat to Fox’s left. My father was next to Jessie and the closest to Oleander. Eli would have been just as close to the coffin on the opposite end but he was huddled up next to Zaya, leaning away from the coffin reproachfully. Zaya was gloomy as ever since parting from Star. Jonah was bemused. He seemed to have something plaguing him other than the curse.

“Ok,” said Fox. “Join hands.”

We did as we were told

“Alpha Quaid and Eli, close the circle,” said Fox.

They moved across a bit until they were close enough to join hands, having no choice but to turn their backs on the coffin. There were several lit candles of different coloured wax in the centre of our seance circle.

“Close your eyes, everyone,” said Fox. “Don’t open them unless I explicitly tell you to. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” we all said in unison, our voices blending together seamlessly.

“Alpha Oleander Quaid, we have disturbed your resting place because we seek an audience with you, do you hear us?” Asked Fox.

There was silence. The room seemed a bit colder than before.

“If you hear us, blow out one of the candles,” said Fox.

All of the candles went out at once plunging us all into darkness. I had a maddening desire to open my eyes.

“Don’t open your eyes even if it’s pitch black now,” said Fox.

He had said that at the right time. My eyes remained close. The other werewolves and I would be able to see even in absolute darkness if we were to open our eyes.

“JAMIE!” Bellowed Jessie.

Fox magically relit all the candles with his mind as well as the overhead lights. I squinted under all the sudden bright light. My eyes adjusted quickly.

Jamie was in Jessie’s arms. She was twitching. Her eyes were open. They rolled back in her head showing the whites only.

“Fox, do something!” Cried Jessie desperately.

Fox put his palm on her forehead. Her eyes returned to normal and then she closed them. She continued to tremble slightly.

“She’s ok,” whispered Fox. “But she’s having a vision. Oleander is showing her something.”

“What is he showing her? When she had the vision from Georgianna I saw it too!” Said Jessie, his voice strained.

“Oleander’s spirit isn’t as active as Georgianna’s. He has selected one person to talk to,” said Fox softly, keeping his palm on Jamie’s forehead.

“Can you see what she’s seeing?” Asked Jessie desperately.

By this time, we were all crowding around Jessie and Jamie, worriedly.

“Bits and pieces of it,” said Fox.

Jamie’s POV

I woke up standing in the same mausoleum but Jessie, Fox, the Quads and their father were all gone. The high-ceilinged room looked so different. There were lit torches burning overhead instead of fluorescent lighting. A man who resembled the Quads was standing at Alto’s tomb. I walked up to him. He did not seem to be aware of me. I recognised him from the vision Georgiana had shown me! Oleander! Another man was with him, the Beta from the same vision. The one who had liked Georgianna.

“Alpha Oleander,” said the Beta. There was something about the way he said “Alpha” when he referred to Oleander. It was obvious that the Beta did not think Oleander was deserving of the Alpha title. His loyalty lay with his fallen comrade, Alpha Alto.

“We need to move my brother’s body,” said Oleander.

“Excuse me?” Said the Beta indignantly.

“You heard me! There are whispers growing. The people are saying that witch will come for his corpse. She wants to reanimate it or resurrect him if she can,” snapped Oleander, putting his head in his hands.

“Georgianna would never do such a thing,” began the Beta.

“DON’T SPEAK HER NAME!” Bellowed Oleander in his Alpha Voice.

The Beta looked at Oleander with so much contempt, I was surprised he did not attack the new alpha.

“The Luna would not do such a thing,” said the Beta.

“The former Luna,” corrected Oleander.

“She remains the Luna for now. You have no bride,” said the Beta boldly.

“And I can’t get one, can I?” Snapped Oleander. “Not with that curse she put on me. It would k!ll my mate if I found her. I hope I never find her. I’ll let some random w***e or concubine birth my heir so I have one but I don’t want my rightful Luna to die wherever she is.”

The Beta’s expression was one of disgust. He looked away from Oleander.

“We will move my brother to hallowed ground,” said Oleander. “To deter the witch.”

The Beta sighed. “He belongs in a tomb fit for an Alpha, fit for a King. He was an Alpha through and through.”

“He was,” agreed Oleander with a sigh. “You think me a villain, don’t you?”
Said Oleander snidely.

The Beta averted his eyes.

“There is a beautiful church where nobles used to hold wedding ceremonies and coronations at the base of this mountain,” said Oleander.

“The Alpha cannot be placed at the base! That is insulting!” Snarled the Beta. “The Alpha belongs on the highest point, the zenith. Put him atop a holy mountain then.”

“There are no holy mountains on our pack lands. I refuse to lay my brother to rest outside of our lands!” Said Oleander, his eyes turning black as a warning to the Beta to not push him.

The Beta said nothing in response to this. He merely sighed and shut his eyes. After a few silent moments, I realised both the Beta and Oleander had tears streaming down their faces. The Beta left the room. Oleander was alone

“Do you hate me, brother,” said Oleander to the tomb. “Not a night passes where I don’t see you stand over my bed, your face contorted with rage. The poisoned cup was meant for the sorceress!” Hissed Oleander. “YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO BE WITH HER!” Oleander yelled, shaking. “I won’t be plagued by your spectre anymore nor her derision, her curse. I will send you away to hallowed ground where she cannot enter and you won’t be able to roam these halls, disturbing my slumber,” said Oleander.

He cackled madly to himself. His cackling gave way to sobbing. He was unhinged.

“Jamie!” Said a voice.

I stared at Oleander who was still sobbing. He hadn’t heard that.

“JAMIE!”

Jessie. Jessie! Where was he?

“Jamie?”

Another voice. Fox.

“Bring her back,” came Jessie’s voice.

“I’m trying,” said Fox.

I looked at the exit of the mausoleum. There was a blinding light peaking in. I walked towards it until I was bathed in the dazzling light.

“Oh thank you, thank you, thank you,” said Jessie as I opened my eyes. His relieved expression was the first thing I saw. I was in his arms as he sat on the floor. He held me more tightly. Fox had his hand on my forehead.

“Welcome back, Jamie,” said Fox, the relief evident in his voice.

“You were gone so long!” Moaned Jessie, crushing me to him.

“How long was I out of it?” I said, my voice a little hoarse.

“An hour or so,” said a pale Noah.

All the Quads and their Dad surrounded Jessie, Fox and me.

“Did you...did you see anything helpful?” Asked Noah.

“What did Oleander show you?” Said Jessie, cupping my face.

“He showed me his plan for Alto’s body,” I said breathlessly.

I felt faint. The vision from Oleander had left me exhausted.

“What did he do with the body?” Asked Zaya.

“He buried it at the base of this mountain,” I said softly.

The Quads’ Dad snarled making me jump.

“That’s a disgrace!” He boomed. “An Alpha buried at the base of Mount Viper instead of the zenith.”

“On hallowed ground,” I mumbled.

“To keep Georgianna away,” murmured Fox. “Of course. We can’t enter hallowed ground. Witches and Wizards I mean,” said Fox.

“That means Fox and Jamie won’t be able to go with us to get Alpha Alto’s body,” said Jonah worriedly.

“We’ll be right outside,” I said, my head throbbing.

“Outside where?” Asked Eli.

“The...Church?” I said, panicking a little, hoping there were not several churches at the base of the colossal mountain.

“Of course,” said the Viper Moon Alpha. “We used to crown Alphas in that church and then they would make the trek up the mountain to symbolise their ascent to Alpha with the entire pack watching on, some following them.”

“So you know where to go?!” I squeaked hopefully.

“I know exactly where to go!” He replied confidently.

My heart swelled. I had to fix this quickly and keep my Jessie. There was no alternative. Jessie was my one true love and I was not parting with him for anything, no matter how sorry I felt for Georgianna. I gathered all my strength and tried to sit up with Jessie’s help.

“Let’s not waste anymore time,” I croaked, my throat still a little dry. “Let’s go to Alpha Alto’s real burial place!”

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 68-Harper's POV

Holly was half Fae and half human. There was no way she would be faster than the wolf guards. She was probably not even faster than the Fae guards. I ran at werewolf speed after the guards chasing Holly. I found them in the corridor, standing around, confused.

If you are reading this on any app other than Dreame or an associate of Dreame, the story has been plagiarised. The author of this story is Joanna J on Dreame. Sorry for not changing the text here. I don't want it to look different from the rest of the chapter.

"Where is she?" I demanded in my Alpha Voice.

They all trembled.

"We're trying to find her, Alpha Harper!" Said one of the werewolves.

"Make sure every person, Fae and werewolf alike, know she's not to be harmed under any circumstances!" I growled.

My words made the walls quake. The guards all nodded emphatically. I left them in that corridor, tailing Holly's scent. Her scent just seemed to disappear right in the middle of the next hallway. This was what they were probably confused about.

"Holly?" I said.

I looked around the wide hallway. There was a life-size statue in this hallway of the Winter Fae Queen. I drew a sharp intake of breath when I looked to the Queen's right. There, carved in stone, was my mother. It had to be a depiction of her. Star looked so much like our mother, so beautiful. I sighed. I could only imagine how my Dad probably felt living on without his mate. Now that I had found Holly, being separated from her even for a moment was anxiety-inducing especially when I wasn't sure if she was safe. I heard a little squeaking sound. I glanced around the hallway. Something made me look up. Holly was literally hanging from the high ceiling, holding onto a rafter for dear life.

"How did you get up there?" I asked, chuckling as relief washed over me.

“I had some levitation powder,” she said, her voice strained with the effort of holding herself up.

“Let go,” I told her, laughing.

“What?” She squealed. “It’s a long way down! And I’m out of powder!” She whined.

“Trust me, Holly,” I said.

Holly seemed to be hyperventilating.

“Holly, that’s an order!” I tried. Lunas could not be commanded and Holly was my fated Luna but I knew she would be too frightened to disobey.

“Ok,” she said shakily. “If you wish it, my Lord, I must oblige you,” she said.

She let go and screamed as she fell. I caught her easily in my arms, carrying her bridal style down the hallway.

“My Lord?” She said, stunned and blushing because of the way I was carrying her.

“My Lady,” I replied, grinning.

Her blush deepened. She hid her face in my collar again.

“I’m a peasant, my Lord,” she mumbled into the fabric.

“Not for long,” I told her. “I will make you royalty,” I said with a wink when she peaked up at me. She hid her face again.

“Would you like that?” I asked her.

“Yes, my Lord,” she said so softly I wouldn’t have heard her if I hadn’t been a wolf.

“I would like that very much,” she continued. “But I am not a suitable Luna or Queen for you. I am what they say. I am a thief. I stole the lingering Lotus from one of the Queen’s gardens and she will have my head for it,” said Holly, her eyes downcast and brimming with tears.

I chuckled softly, drying her eyes with my hand.

“My Lord?” She squeaked, shocked at my reaction.

“Holly, are you insane? No one would lay a hand on you now that they know you are mine. The Queen is in the process of handing over this kingdom and pack to me and to Star,” I explained.

She looked up, her eyes narrowed. “Who is Star, my Lord?” She asked.

Was she jealous?

“Why does it matter who she is?” I asked, taunting her.

“My Lord, I will not be your concubine,” she said brazenly, showing me a little of the sass she had given me before she discovered I was royalty.

I chuckled.

“No, Holly, you will not. You will be my wife and Queen,” I said reassuringly.

Her blush deepened.

“But what of Lady Star? You just said the kingdom belongs to the two of you!” Said Holly, looking more upset than ever.

“My twin sister, Star, will welcome you with open arms, don’t worry,” I said soothingly to my little mate as she clung to me.

Her frown faded. She smiled shyly at me and then returned to hiding in my collar.

“Where are we going, my Lord?” She said softly.

“To our bedroom,” I said nonchalantly.

“My Lord!” She said indignantly.

“I just want to talk,” I said, half-lying.

“Do you think me a seedling my Lord?” She asked, narrowing her eyes again.

Was that the Fae way of asking if I thought she was born yesterday?

“Um, no, you’re a...tree, I guess,” I said.

She burst into a fit of giggles.

“You are so strange, your Highness,” she mumbled into my collar.

“I’m just foreign,” I said defensively.

“Why were you not raised here?” She asked, regarding me with curiosity.

“My father couldn’t bear to raise me himself after my mother’s death and with her gone, my position here would be precarious. He wanted me to come of age safely away from here,” I explained.

She looked shocked. She stared at me, her mouth agape.

“What is it?” I asked her.

She fidgeted in my arms.

“Nothing, my Lord,” she said.

She was lying. I would press her for more later.

“Say my name. Call me Harper,” I said as if it were a command.

She obliged me again.

“Nothing, my Harper,” she said softly.

“If you say so, my Holly,” I said as I gently pressed my lips to her forehead.

Jessie’s POV

I was exhausted. We essentially hadn’t really slept last night. The sun had come up on a new day and Jamie wanted to go to the new alleged burial site of Alpha Alto. She needed rest if we were gonna tango with Georgianna later. I hoped retrieving his body from the church would not require any magic. I was wrong.

“I’ll teleport everyone to the base, rather than driving there,” announced Jamie.

“Little Witch, you must be exhausted,” I protested.

“Jessie,” said Jamie, her eyes brimming with tears. “I need to know this is fixed and done.”

She pressed her forehead to mine.

I can't lose you! She told me privately.

I nodded. I kissed her passionately as though we were alone, leaving her breathless. I nuzzled her. She wrapped her arms around me and the mausoleum disappeared from view. We hurtled through darkness for a split-second and then we found ourselves at the base of Mount Viper. I spotted an old stone church in the distance, its walls covered in vines and its yard overgrown with tall grass and flowering weeds. Jamie disappeared. I didn't have to agonise about if she was safe for long as she soon returned with Zaya and Eli. Fox appeared with Noah and Jonah. Fox went back for Quads' Dad, Alpha Quaid.

“I mind-linked the members of the team who helped with the excavation of the tomb. They've shifted and they're running here,” said Alpha Quaid.

“Oh, we would have went back for them,” said Jamie.

“Save your strength please, Luna Jamie! You've done a lot!” Said Alpha Quaid.

Good. She needed to hear that from another Alpha for once.

“I could meet them somewhere,” offered Fox.

“They're werewolves. They'll be fine!” Insisted Quaid.

“We don't actually need too much help,” said Jamie more to herself than to us as she sauntered towards the old abandoned-looking church.

It had a haunting sort of beauty.

“Where would his body be?” I asked her.

“I'm not entirely sure,” she said. “I can't actually step foot on the grounds but I can divine a more exact location for you all from here,” offered Jamie. “You and the Quads and Alpha Quaid should be able to dig the coffin up.”

“And more help will be here soon,” added Quaid.

“How many Alphas does it take to screw in a light bulb? There’s six alphas here. We’re wolves. We can dig. Jamie find those coordinates and let’s go!” Said Zaya.

I growled. I didn’t like his cheeky tone. Quaid glared at his son. Zaya looked apologetic for once.

“Um, please, Jamie. Thank you. Sorry, I’m just tired,” Zaya mumbled.

“Yeah, just you,” I snapped sarcastically.

“You’re right, we’re all tired,” admitted Zaya.

Jamie sat cross-legged on the floor. Fox sat opposite her. They held hands. My wolf snarled within me. I quieted him. He was being irrational. He couldn’t help it. He was very possessive of his little witch as was I.

I looked into Jamie’s mine through our mate-bond. I saw what she was seeing in her mind’s eye. She pictured herself able to walk through the church grounds, through the tall grass. The air dry, the sun hot. Inside the church was cool. Her mind took her across the church tiles towards the altar. She approached one of the confessionals. She entered the Priest’s side. There was a trap door! Her mind easily glided through the floor, seeing the stairs underneath the trap door. Cool and damp. A cave of some kind. Down there was a marble platform like the ones back at the mausoleum!

“He’s under the church!” Blurted out Jamie and Fox in unison, both pairs of eyes snapping open.

“On the Priest side of the confessional box,” said Jamie.

“There’s a trap door and then some stairs,” continued Fox.

“Descend the stairs and you’ll find a marble platform like the ones in the mausoleum!” Said Jamie.

“Break it and dig up the coffin!” Instructed Fox.

Zaya was already stripping and shifting. I did the same.

“I’ll stay in human form to open the trap door,” said Eli.

“Dad, maybe you should let the pack warriors go home. We won’t really need them,” said Jonah kindly.

“They’re probably tired,” added Noah.

Alpha Quaid nodded.

Everyone shifted with the exception of Noah and Alpha Quaid.

There was a fence surrounding the church yard with a gate that creaked as we opened it. I looked over my shoulder at Jamie and Fox.

Stay put! Don’t come in no matter what happens! I told her.

Witches and wizards could potentially die if they stepped foot on hallowed ground. The six alphas present entered the church yard. We looked around as we waded through the sea of tall grass. We reached the stone steps and ascended the short flight of stairs to a fine set of double doors. Aside from the overgrown foliage, the church was surprisingly well-kept, especially inside. The floor tile gleamed. There was a heavy silence in the church. We walked towards the confessionals. I was not sure which side was the priest’s side. We checked both. The second side had a small carpet on its floor. I ripped it from the floor with my teeth and spotted the trap door. It was a tight squeeze for huge alpha wolves in this small confessional but we were so eager to get to the task at hand. My heart raced. I could hear the five other wolf hearts beating wildly. Noah pried open the trap door. It was a bit stiff but it opened with moderate force. We descended the stone steps just as Jamie had told us to do.

I always get nervous when things are too easy, said Zaya in hushed tones over mind-link to everyone.

I did too.

We found ourselves in a high-ceilinged but small cellar with a marble platform in the middle of it. Alpha Quaid punched the marble with his bare hands cracking it. Noah helped his Dad remove the slabs of marble, revealing the soil beneath. Noah and Alpha Quaid shifted so that we were all in wolf form. We all began to dig. I could only remember digging faster than this once in my life. It was back when Jamie’s so-called best friend had buried her alive. I had never been so scared in my life. I pushed that awful memory away and focused on the task at hand. We unearthed a magnificent coffin like the ones

from the Alpha Mausoleum. Alpha Quaid shifted back and lifted the lid of the coffin. I held my breath, terrified this one would be empty too. It wasn't.

Yes! Yes! Finally! Yelled Zaya over mind-link.

Let's get him to Georgianna immediately! Said Jonah.

I could feel everyone's relief including my own. Alpha Alto was here. Perfectly unmarred by death. No decay whatsoever. He looked as if he were merely sleeping just like Georgianna's body. Was this strange phenomenon Georgianna's doing? Had she done something so their bodies would be preserved. We all shifted back. It would be a little difficult to get Alto's body out of the coffin and transport him six feet upwards, then up the stairs and out of the church.

Suddenly the body of Alto levitated hovering in midair.

"I knew it! This was too easy! Something is happening!" Bellowed Zaya.

Jamie looked into my mind.

It's me. I'm helping remotely. Fox too. We'll carry the body out ok, said Jamie through our link.

I was too tired to protest.

"It's Jamie and Fox," I told Zaya reassuringly.

"Oh," said Zaya, looking visibly relieved and a tad embarrassed. We followed the levitating body outside and dressed while Jamie inspected the body.

"All clear?" I asked, looking at Jamie who had her palm on Alto's forehead.

"It's him, I can feel it," said Jamie softly.

"Finally!"muttered Zaya. "I was worried this was a decoy or something."

"No definitely not!" Said Jamie.

"Now let's reunite the bodies," Eli said eagerly.

Jamie glanced at me and then back at Alto, looking worried. Fox looked concerned too.

“What now?” Demanded Zaya angrily.

Jessie growled.

Jonah tapped Zaya on his head and Zaya tapped him back.

“Sorry, Luna Jamie, it’s not directed at you,” said Zaya quickly.

“I know that, Zaya,” said Jamie softly with a small smile on her face.

“Ceremonially-speaking, Star and you four should be the one to reunite Alpha Alto and Luna or Mother Georgianna. We didn’t need Star for the seance with Alpha Oleander but to ensure Star escapes Georgianna’s wrath, Star should offer Alpha Alto to her,” explained Fox.

“Does it matter?” Zaya asked desperately, his face falling.

“Yeah, it does,” said Jamie softly. “Unfortunately. Witchcraft is all about symbolism. This offering should come from Star and you four but especially Star. Curse-wise, she’s exchanging her life which the curse would have claimed for Alpha Alto’s body. A mate for a mate. She’s bargaining with Georgianna. She needs to be present when we reunite the bodies. I don’t fully trust Georgianna to absolve Star and exclude her from the curse if she doesn’t help return Alto,” explained Jamie.

“Oh,” I said. “You’re thinking Georgianna might be tricky...with her wording.”

Jamie nodded.

“Like a genie you mean?” Asked Noah.

“Exactly,” said Jamie eagerly. “I know I’m a witch but truth be told witchcraft is comfortable enough with deception. Georgianna could break the curse for everyone after Star if we’re not careful. Star not being present would be a bit of a slap in the face to Georgianna. I don’t think we should take that risk after everything we’ve done to save everyone!” Jamie explained.

Jonah nodded. “We need to get Star here, pronto,” he said.

“Her Dad’s seven day ban,” said Zaya pointedly.

“He obviously doesn’t know about the curse, does he?” I asked.

The Quads weren't too upfront. They were still Alphas in training technically.

"He doesn't know," admitted Eli.

"Tell him," I instructed. I thought of my little girl at home. "Any father would change his mind about something that could save his daughter's life."

"Or he might just ban us from Star forever?" Worried Zaya out-loud.

"He's a grown man. He knows that's not realistic. He would want the safest and surest course when it comes to his daughter!" I explained.

Zaya thought about it for a moment. "Ok," said the youngest Quad. "Eli, he likes you best."

"He won't after this...but I'll tell him," said Eli sadly.

"We can call the Ice Moon Castle mirror," offered Jamie.

Noah nodded. "What's that vibration?" Said Noah.

"My phone," muttered Jonah. "Angie."

All of his brothers gr0aned.

"Just find out what she wants," said Noah.

Jonah's POV

Angie had been blowing my phone up ever since we left the Viper Moon Pack. I had been allowing the calls to go to voicemail and ignoring the messages. We wouldn't have gotten good reception when I was up north anyway. I finally answered.

"Hello!" Said Angie, her voice annoyed.

"Hey," I said.

"Where have you been?" She hissed.

"It's a really long story. Pack emergency," I said.

"Well, what's her face isn't here either," barked Angie.

My wolf snarled.

“So what am I supposed to think,” snapped Angie.

“I’ll be back at school soon,” I promised.

“You don’t care about anything do you? Not even your best friend, huh?” Said Angie snidely.

“Chet?” I said, confused.

“Yes,” hissed Angie.

“Why, what happened?” I asked softly.

My stomach was doing backflips. Angie’s tone sounded a bit smug as if she relished relating this awful news.

“Well, the whole school is buzzing. Toby is the one who told everyone. Toby came back from his trip early because he had a near-death experience or whatever but he’s fine. He’s just dramatic. He, Chet and Gillian were gonna go to some random place together, a restaurant or something and Toby decided to stay home because he was still freaked out about his near death experience. They went ahead without him. He was trying to reach them and he couldn’t so he called Gillian’s Mom,” said Angie.

“Please, get to the point, Angie,” I begged her. I was tired and now I was anxious.

“I’m doing that. Gillian’s Mom was sobbing. Chet’s car ran off the road and crumpled like paper. It was such a bad accident,” said Angie dryly.

My heart was pounding.

“Jonah?” Asked Noah. “What’s going on?”

Eli came over and put a hand on my shoulder.

Zaya looked pale.

“Don’t worry, Honey,” spat Angie snidely. “They’re alive. Barely. Both Jillian and Chet are in ICU on life support according to Toby. He’s beside himself, thinking it’s his fault cause he would have been in the car and it would’ve been

his second near-death-experience,” snorted Angie. She was stifling her laughter. “Toby thinks he’s like cursed or something. What a lunatic!”

I hung up.

This was all my fault.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 69

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 69-Harper’s POV

I awoke feeling well-rested. I had never slept quite so deeply. I looked at the reason for this as she lay still asleep in my arms. She had requested a room in the “servants’ quarters” which I had refused to give her. After some bickering, she caved and slept in my room, her head resting on my chest and one of her legs resting across my waist. I was painfully hard, my morning wood intensified due to the presence of my mate. I was glad she was fast asleep so she couldn’t feel it bulging against her thigh. I tried to extricate myself but Holly tightened her arms around me and mumbled something in her sleep.

Suddenly, the double doors to my room rattled. Someone was banging on the doors. I stiffened for a moment, worried that it was another group of guards sent after my Holly. I had no idea what the lingering Lotus was and why she had stolen it but I really didn’t care. She was mine and she was absolved of all wrongdoing in my eyes.

“Harper!” Whined a voice I would know anywhere.

I quickly shot out of bed, unfortunately disturbing my little Holly.

I flung open the doors. Star.

“What’s wrong?” I demanded.

There were tears streaming down her face. She rushed into my arms and I pulled her to me, hugging her tightly and rubbing her back gently.

“Star, try to calm down enough to tell me what’s the matter! Let’s fix it together,” I suggested, cupping her tear-streaked face in my hands.

Star sniffled. I heard a huffing sound. I glanced behind me. Holly was sitting up on the edge of the bed with her arms folded and her little face in a scowl. My wolf and I chuckled, enjoying our mate's possessiveness of us though misplaced.

"Holly, this is my twin sister, Star," I said, grinning.

Holly's scowl faded. She smiled shyly, her cheeks flushing a little. She smoothed her tousled waves and ringlets.

"Star, this is my fated mate and future Luna, Holly," I announced happily.

Star actually stopped crying for a moment.

"Oh, Harper, I'm so happy for you two," said Star softly, pulling me into another hug.

"Thanks, Movie Star," I murmured. "Now, what's going on with your mates? I refuse to believe these tears have nothing to do with them!"

Star sighed.

"I have a confession to make. A huge one," she whispered.

I felt like my heart had dropped into my stomach.

"Should we involve Dad in this?" I asked, realising I needed to explain Holly to Great Grandmother, Dad and cousin Asriel.

"We might have to...but I wanna just tell you first. It's about something you had wondered about back when we met,"

"You're going to tell me why you really hired me in the first place?" I asked eagerly.

Star nodded.

She sat next to me on the edge of the bed. Holly was twiddling her thumbs, her eyes downcast.

"Holly, come here," I said, motioning for her to come sit at the foot of the bed with us.

“Yes, my Lord,” said Holly brightly, crawling across to us and sitting on my other side. She leant against my side. I wrapped my arm around her waist, my other arm around Star’s shoulders. Holly hugged my torso, snuggling closer. I had given up for the while on getting her to use my first name. I would give her a little more time to get comfortable with me and the castle and to not think that every sudden noise heralded an imminent arrest. We had not so much as kissed last night. Holly was immensely shy when it came to things like that. All we had done was hold each other but I was not about to rush her. My beautiful little mate could take her time. We were strangers still although the bond was so strong. Also, the last time I asked a girl for a kiss, the said girl turned out to be my long-lost twin sister so I was thankful she had turned me down.

“Harper,” breathed Star.

I rubbed her back. “Just say it, whatever it is, I won’t be upset,” I said.

I would probably be upset but I would hide it for her sake. Holly was gazing up at us with a quizzical look on her face.

“Should I go, my Lord? Is this a private family matter?” Whispered Holly.

“No, Baby, stay right here, where you belong,” I murmured, planting a kiss on her marking spot. She shivered a little and tightened her hold on me.

“Harper, Noah just called,” said Star.

I was going to fucking kill him.

“He told me Jillian and Chet were in a bad car accident,” said Star, more tears slipping down her flushed cheeks.

Oh. That wasn’t the Quads’ fault. Wow. Something that wasn’t the Quads fault.

“I’m so sorry, Star,” I said, pulling her closer. “Are they ok?”

I figured they were no ok. I pictured Jillian’s big smile the last time I saw her. She was Star’s best friend. I held Star tighter.

“They’re alive,” said Star. “But they’re in ICU.”

“They’ll pull through,” I told her. “They’re wolves. Their healing rates are fast.”

"I don't know. Toby's back at Viper Moon," Star added.

"Ok, so you wanna be there with Toby and Gillian and Chet," I said. It wasn't a question. It was plain as day she wanted to go see them.

"I know it's a lot to ask, with you about to take over here and all, but will you come back with me? For a little while? I don't wanna go alone," said Star.

I smiled slightly.

"It's not a lot to ask, Star," I said.

She smiled through the tears.

"We shared a womb. Your sorrow is sorrow and your joy is my joy," I told her.

"Thank you, Harper," she said, resting her head on my shoulder.

"It's all my fault," she said softly.

"The car accident?" I asked.

This was the confession part. I could feel it.

"I don't see how that could be your fault but tell me your thoughts," I said.

"Harper, I...the Quads...they...they have a curse on their family," said Star.

Holly shifted uncomfortably on my other side. I tightened my arm around my mate. She was probably feeling as though she was intruding upon a family matter but she was family.

"The curse was placed on the Quads' ancestor Oleander who tried to poison the mate of his brother Alpha Alto because she was a witch," explained Star.

What an a.ssh0le! Of course, someone like Jonah was descended from a long line of a.ssh0les. I bet Oleander had a side chick back in his day too.

"So, Alpha Alto drank the poison accidentally because he drank from his mate's wedding cup," said Star. "And he died. His mate was Georgianna, a Mother of a witch coven. She cursed Oleander so that he would never know true love as he had robbed her of her love."

Fair enough. I glanced at Holly who was staring at Star, listening closely. I could only imagine how it must feel to have someone rob you of your mate intentionally.

“So, the curse affects you and the Quads down to this day?” I presumed.

Star nodded.

“So you needed to be with other people?” I asked.

Me and Angie.

Star nodded.

“Permanently?” I wondered.

“No, we just wanted to fool the curse into thinking we were with other people. We wanted to make it seem as if Angie was the Quads’ mate,” explained Star.

“So, what happens if you throw caution to the wind and just be together openly? You...” I didn’t want to say it. I was suddenly boiling with rage.

“Well, if they marked me or if they married me, the curse would claim my life,” said Star.

Did Eli know about this? Did all four of them know?

“And all of the Quads are aware that they’re risking your life by being with you?” I clarified as calmly as I could.

“Well, I wouldn’t say it like that...” began Star.

“How exactly would you say it?” I snapped, my patience running short.

This was a very big cover-up come to think of it.

“I...” said Star, pausing, looking worried by my reaction.

“And what does this have to do with Jillian and Chet?” I asked.

“The curse goes after people in our lives if we spend too much time together as mates,” said Star.

I chuckled humourlessly.

“So even Dad or me or even Holly could die just because you and the Quads are on a date or something?” I asked.

“Don’t make it sound so awful,” whispered Star.

“IT IS AWFUL!” I bellowed.

The room shook. I hadn’t meant to do that. Holly squeaked but clung more tightly to me rather than run away though I was the source of the chaos. Star didn’t flinch. She just kept her eyes downcast.

“I love you, and I would never want anything to happen to you, ever!” Said Star. “But the way it happened wasn’t linear and you know that!”

She had a point. I sighed.

“We were just fake-dating at first when I didn’t know you were my brother so I didn’t think you would’ve been in danger and only teachers had been hurt so far!” Said Star.

The two dead teachers. The curse had already claimed people. And now it was trying to take Jillian and Chet.

“Excuse me, my Lady, what was that?” Said Holly suddenly.

“What was what?” Said Star, confused.

“You said something about dating his Highness,” said Holly, looking horrified.

Oh fvck.

“Holly,” I said quickly. “That...uh...Star hired me to pretend to date her back when we didn’t know we were related,” I said, watching Holly’s expression carefully.

Holly blinked.

“Did you lay down together as a husband and wife does?” Asked Holly.

Star looked mortified.

“NO!” We both said in unison.

Holly looked a little relieved.

“Am I to assume you were raised separately in the absence of your parents?”
Asked Holly.

“Yes,” we both chorused.

“How long did you...court one another?” Asked Holly.

“Our completely fake courtship for which I was paid lasted literally a few days and consisted of being seen together dancing or holding hands or just standing around,” I said, stressing almost every word of that sentence.

“No k!ssing,” said Holly, locking eyes with me.

I glanced at Holly’s lips before my eyes found hers again. “No k!ssing,” I confirmed.

Holly and I stared at each other as if entranced.

“Ok, now that we have made it clear there was no twin-cest, I need to explain the plan to fix the curse to you and my new plan to keep you and Dad safe,” said Star.

“What word was that?” I asked.

Holly made a disapproving face.

“I’m moving on from that part of our history forever,” said Star, refusing to repeat that ridiculous word.

“Did you make that word up?” I asked.

“Harper!” She said.

“Ok, tell me your plan,” I said, “And make it involve dragons,” I added.

“It can’t involve dragons,” said Star.

“And Holly goes with me everywhere I go, no exceptions,” said Harper.

“I wouldn’t dream of separating you and Holy!” Said Star, agreeing.

“And we have to tell Dad,” I said pointedly.

“We can’t tell Dad just yet,” said Star. “He’ll never let me go visit Gillian if we tell him and he already agreed when I told him what happened.”

“You just told him about the car accident and nothing else?” I said angrily.

“Harper, please just give me a few days. Three tops!” Said Star.

“Two,” I said.

“Not counting today right?” Asked Star eagerly.

“Two days is forty-eight hours from this very moment,” I specified.

Star sighed. “You know Dad gave the Quads seven days to sort out themselves and come back for me and he’s a ruthless warrior. You’re tougher than Dad!”

“Good,” I said dryly.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 70

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 70-Star’s POV

“I just want to see my best friend,” I implored my Dad. “She was there for me when I had no one.”

Jillian had always been a supportive friend and I needed to be by her side. That car accident was my fault for aggravating the curse and it was destroying me. I was guilt-ridden. I didn’t even want to think about what I would do if Jillian and Chet did not pull through. I could only imagine how devastated the Quads would be. Chet was their best friend. They would undoubtedly think that this was the curse’s doing and would feel just as guilty as they did. Perhaps even more so because there was only one of me so I was to blame four times over for all the recent developments between me and the Quads.

My father sighed. “I know,” he said softly and pulled me into a hug.

He didn't strike me as much of a hugger so I appreciated it even more. I knew his life had been less than stellar.

"So you'll let me go to Viper Moon and see her?" I whispered.

I felt him nod but waited for a proper reply before I reacted.

"Yes," he grumbled.

"Thank you, thank you, thank you!" I squealed, kissing his cheek three times.

He pointed to the other cheek. I laughed and kissed it.

"Star, I lost my Hesper. Please don't make me regret this. Please don't do anything reckless. Please be careful!" He said.

I could tell he was emotional about this. I hugged him again, more tightly this time.

"You're not to be out of your brother's sight," he said sternly. "Harper will be keeping me and the rest at the palace updated. And I will be sending Asriel to check on you as I see fit."

I nodded vigorously.

I met Harper in the throne room where the Queen was sitting with her court. Now that we had been recognised as true children of Hesper and therefore royalty, everything had to be so official. We stood before the Queen and Holly hid behind us.

"We are gathered here to wish my heir and great grandson, Alpha Harper, Prince of the Winter Fae, along with my great granddaughter, Princess Hannah of the Winter Fae, a safe passage to from the Ice Moon Pack lands to the Viper Moon Pack lands. May they return soon to take their rightful places here in court," decreed the Queen.

The nobles murmured in agreement and cheered and clapped. Some shouted, "Safe travels, your Highness!"

"Thank you, my Queen. Your benevolence never ceases to amaze me," said Harper smoothly.

Several nobles simpered. Many were already quite taken with him while the others were completely besotted. Harper had that effect on people.

“Speaking of your benevolence, I know and trust that you will smile upon my new discovery regardless of past misunderstandings. This is my mate and future Luna, Holly, of the Autumn Fae,” said Harper stepping swiftly to the side to reveal Holly without warning. She squeaked and unsuccessfully attempted to hide behind him again as he grasped her waist and brought her to his side. Jealousy burned in the eyes of several female nobles. I glanced at Holly realising she was dressed in a garment very similar to mine. Harper had given her Fae royal clothes already, a bold move. The Queen leant forwards slowly. I could not tell whether she was pleased or not.

“Very well,” she said after a long pause.

“Welcome, Holly, of the Autumn Fae,” said the Queen.

Holly kept her eyes downcast. She glanced upwards for only a split-second but I caught it. When she beheld the Queen for that brief moment, there was an unmistakable hatred there. I had never seen mild-mannered Holly look at someone like that. The look was gone as swiftly as it had come. Holly looked at Harper now instead, a look of pure adoration. Harper placed her hand on the snow globe. I looked at my Dad, standing apart from the nobles and looking totally crushed. My heart hurt. He realised I was looking at him and quickly smiled.

“We’ll be careful, Dad,” I called.

He nodded.

“See you soon, Dad,” said Harper.

“T’ill fate smiles upon us and we meet again, Lord Heath,” said Holly with a curtsy.

I would love to know what a Harper-Holly private conversation entailed.

I saw Asriel enter the throne room late and put his arm around my Dad’s shoulders, comforting him. I put my hand on the snow globe and in a flash, we were standing in the Jogie residence.

Harper’s adopted parents came out of nowhere and tackled him.

“Unhand him!” Demanded Holly, ready to fight them.

“Is this her? She’s so cute!” Squealed Mrs Jogie, grabbing a confused Holly into a hug.

“I hope you two are being safe. You’re very young and still in high school,” said Mia Jogie.

Harper’s cheeks flushed. He grinned awkwardly. “It’s not like that,” he said quickly. “Yet,” he added extremely softly.

Marco shook Holly’s hand.

She quickly hid behind Harper again, hugging him from behind. He reached backwards and held her too. They often stood like this which I found hilarious.

“Star!” Said Mia, hugging me gently.

“Hey,” said Marco softly, hugging me too.

They were treating me like I was made of porcelain. Harper must have told them about Jillian and Chet.

“Do you two want to go straight to the hospital?” Asked Mia.

“Yes!” I said gratefully.

“Us three,” corrected Harper. “Thanks Mom!” He added, kissing her cheek.

He hugged his Dad again. Well, his adopted Dad. I wondered if my adopted parents had been alive, how they would have handled the appearance of my biological father and his demands?

“I would like to express my regret for my earlier admonishment! I see now that you were not trying to harm his Highness, my Lord and my Lady,” said Holly, with a bow of her head.

“Wow, she’s like watching a play!” Said Mia in hushed tones.

“I love it! Thank you, Holly!” Said Marco cheerfully.

Holly hid again.

We got into the backseat with Mia and Marco in the front of their fancy car I didn't recognise. I was a beginner with these things. I knew Zaya drove a Lamborghini. I hoped to run into the Quads at the hospital and at the same time I was terrified to face them. What if they all now finally hated me? The curse had not affected anyone they had liked before. Now, it had touched their best friend. I sighed. Harper put his arm around me. His other arm was holding Holly tightly to him. I realised why. She was scared of the car.

"This carriage is strange and frightful," she whispered.

"There's modern stuff in the Ice Moon Pack lands," I whispered in Harper's other ear.

"Some of the Autumn Fae don't use technology. Some Autumn Fae rulers are Luddites essentially. Holly is from such a village, a small one, at that," explained my twin.

"Such a village", "A small one, at that", "Luddites". I had thought Harper's speech to the Queen just now was simply rockstar Harper being Harper the actor but he was definitely adopting some of Holly's mannerisms. Hopefully, Holly could absorb a tiny bit of his boldness. We arrived at the hospital, a huge private facility where all the walls and tiles were white and gleaming. At least, they were in a nice place. Chet's family was undoubtedly paying for Jillian's treatment as well as she had been a scholarship kid like me. The first person I saw when I entered the private waiting room outside of the ICU was Angie. I almost walked back out but Harper held me. He was slaying his new role as Prince and Alpha and wasn't about to stop.

"Angie, you're not close to either Jillian or Chet so would you please give us a moment," said Harper politely but firmly.

Angie snorted with laughter. "I don't think so," she said, eyeing Holly curiously.

"Leave," said Harper softly but in his Alpha voice.

He was not Angie's Alpha as she was of the Viper Moon pack but she was still compelled to leave. Powerful Alphas could command any wolf.

"I know you miss me, Babe," she said pointedly to Harper as she walked out.

She did that just to upset Holly and it did. Holly blinked away tears but didn't say anything for a while. Jillian's parents came out of the ICU and spotted me. I dissolved into tears.

"I know she is not your sister too," whispered Holly to Harper but I caught it with my wolf-Fae ears. I glanced at Harper who looked guilty.

"She was in the past, Holly," he whispered back.

I was hugging Jillian's parents. I spotted two other people exiting the ICU who were undoubtedly Chet's parents. Chet's father was holding Chet's mother while she sobbed.

"I'm so sorry!" I told Jillian's parents in tears. "I'm so so sorry! Please forgive me!"

"Honey," said Jillian's Mom. "It's not your fault. You weren't even with her!"

Jillian's Dad patted me on the head.

My guilt intensified. Of course, they didn't know about the curse but I just needed to apologise in that moment even if they didn't know what for.

Another person entered the room and launched himself at me. Zaya? No, Toby!

"Toby!" I squeaked, hugging him.

"Star, something crazy is going on. I came back early from my trip because I had a near-death experience and then when I get back, this happens! Something weird is going on! I just know it! I know you don't trust my judgement because I believe in Star signs but..." rambled Toby.

"You don't trust in Star signs, my Lady?" Asked Holly suddenly.

"Not that much," I admitted.

"But you are called Star," said Holly with a little smile.

I smiled at her. Harper laughed forcefully and tried to hold Holly who stepped away from him then realised she was too close to strangers so she went to hide behind Harper and ignore him at the same time.

Jillian's parents and Chet's parents left the waiting room to go speak with the doctors in a conference room for a proper update. I entered the ICU. My heart constricted when I saw her. Jillian was there with so many tubes and every vital being continuously monitored. I watched her heart rate on a screen. I went closer to her. Toby held my hand. Harper and Holly stood behind me.

"I'm so so sorry, Jillian. I never deserved a friend like you but please don't leave," I whispered to her as I swept a strawberry blond curl behind her ear. She remained motionless but breathing with the help of machines.

"Is she healing? Is Chet healing?" I asked Toby.

He shook his head.

I glanced over at Chet and gasped. All the Quads were there around his bed. Zaya came over to me and held me. I sobbed in his arms. Toby went to sit on Jillian's other side and hold her hand.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry," I cried.

"Don't apologise, Baby. Stop it!" Said Zaya fiercely, cupping my face, brushing his nose against mine.

"You didn't ask for this, Princess," said Eli, pulling me to him. I held him.

Noah came over but didn't hold me which was understandable.

"We're gonna fix this," said Noah.

"Let's go right now!" I said, nodding.

Maybe, if I begged Georgianna while I gave Alto's body back, she would let them recover somehow.

Jonah walked over.

"Star, don't hate me," he said.

"Don't hate me!" I pleaded, wanting to hold him and Noah.

He nodded. "I could never," said Jonah.

"I proposed to Angie," he added.

My wolf howled mournfully. I felt like someone was sitting on my chest, stifling me. I stumbled away from them.

“Star, wait!” Said Noah.

“What the fvck!” Said Zaya.

“You said we could do the ceremony with Jamie and Jessie today first to see if Chet and Jillian would recover after that!” Growled Eli.

“I owed it to Chet and all of us including Star. This will appease Georgianna. The curse is meant to prevent us from finding true love so until it’s totally over, I’m not gonna be acting like I’ve found that,” explained Jonah.

“Star, ignore him, let’s just go right now to Jamie and Jessie, please!” Begged Zaya.

“Let’s go Star! Please! I’m begging you!” Said Eli.

“I will. I will. Let me just have a moment,” I forced out as I exited the ICU and entered the empty waiting room. I could hear Harper yelling at the Quads. Toby was yelling too. I wasn’t sure what he understood from the situation. I left the waiting room and ran straight into Angie.

“Hey cuz!” She said brightly.

I stared at her. I felt numb.

“So you’ve heard our great news, huh,” she said. “I wasn’t wearing my ring earlier because I wanted Jonah to tell you himself!”

Angie showed me the engagement ring on her finger, just as ostentatious looking as I had expected it to be. I forced myself to breathe. I walked away from her slowly. She followed me down the dark hallway. This led to a private room that was not occupied so the lights were off. I realised I did not know where I was going.

“Oh and one other thing,” said Angie, following me. I ignored her. “If you think I’m gonna let you hang around distracting Jonah, you’ve got another thing coming.”

My wolf was growling. I turned around and Angie punched me in the face, knocking me out cold. Darkness comforted me for the while.

