

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 96

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 96-Zaya

Star seemed out of it. She had a moment of clarity where her eyes were focused again.

“It’s Noah,” she said. “Noah is trying to talk to you guys...through me,” she said as if she were trying to understand it herself.

“Noah?” Called Jonah loudly.

“Not now, Jonah,” I said exasperatedly. “Before when her eyes glazed over.”

Jonah just frowned at me. Eli was still in wolf form pacing around Star territorially. I wondered if I should shift too.

“He’s coming back!” Said Star, before she trembled a little.

“Star!” I said, rushing to my Baby.

I held her steady as we sat on the floor together. Jonah was on her other side and Eli stopped his patrol to stare at her with worried eyes. She shut her eyes tightly as if she had a migraine. When she opened them, I recoiled a little in shock. They were green! Star’s eyes were usually brown. Now they were the exact shade of green as the rest of us. Noah?

“Noah!” Called Jonah again.

“I’m here,” he said in Star’s voice though I recognised his intonation.

“Where are you?” I demanded.

“Are you ok?” Asked Jonah worriedly.

Is he still in the arena? Asked Eli over mind-link.

“Eli wants to know if you’re in the arena?” I repeated.

Star paused. Noah was rusty. This was something he did not do often. He got it together and spoke through Star again, “No, I’m just outside the arena in the hallway, outside the waiting room. Heath is here. The real one. The Star was

supposed to be the right snow globe. Holden warped the game but it's worth a try. Holden was pretending to be Heath! He's the guy Hesper was supposed to marry. He's her cousin!"

"Yeah we know!" I said glumly. "He did the big reveal right after you walked into the dark room!"

"Is it still the right snow globe though?" Asked Jonah.

"It might be," said Noah through Star. "I think he was willing to let each of us win our tasks before he gave us to the ghoul."

"I think so too!" Said Jonah. "We'll try the star snow globe."

"It's worth a shot," I agreed.

It made no sense waiting around for the ghoul to show up to chow down.

"Thanks Noah!" Said Jonah.

Star shivered again. We held her until she calmed down. I watched as her eyes changed from green to a warm brown.

"Hey, Baby, are you ok?" I said softly as I caressed her cheek.

She nodded slowly.

"We need to go ok," said Jonah, helping Star up. Eli came towards us. I put my arm around his huge furry neck. He was as tall as a man in wolf form. Jonah held the star snow globe.

"This better be it!" I said.

This sh!t better work.

Star

I felt the familiar nausea as the portal allowed me to hurtle through the darkness. We found ourselves on a cool marble floor. I got up slowly not daring to believe it had worked until I felt hands on me, helping me up. I knew each of my mates by his individual smell and touch.

"Noah?" I gasped.

“Star!” He whispered, relief evident in his voice, as he hugged me to him.

“Star!” Called a familiar gruff voice.

“Dad!” I squealed, throwing myself into his arms.

“Star! Are you ok?” He asked.

“I’m ok,” I murmured.

“Where is Holden?” Asked Zaya immediately as he got up and grabbed Noah’s shoulders.

“We don’t know,” said Noah.

“We need to find him!” Said Jonah. “He’s working with Mrs Plastique and her...fiancé, the guy she was cheating on Angie’s Dad with, who happens to be Holden’s half brother. He was the fourth person Jamie was walking about. Holden and his half brother have a witch for a Mom and they both have powerful magic!”

It was a lot to digest all at once. I could see it on the faces of my Dad, Noah, Harper and Holly.

“I’m so glad you’re safe, Movie Star!” Exclaimed Harper, pulling me into a big bear hug.

“Are you ok?” I asked, cupping his face.

He nodded.

“Holly?” I asked, turning to her.

“I am well,” she said softly.

“How do we find Holden now?” I asked.

“If I am right about him, he will be in the throne room masquerading as the Queen, pretending like nothing is amiss,” said Holly.

“Seriously?” I said in disbelief.

Holly nodded.

“So what now? We just walk right in there and tell everyone he is an imposter?” I clarified.

“That will make us look crazy,” mumbled Heath. “We’re still relatively new at court. They will believe the so-called Queen over us.”

“Not if they know we are telling the truth,” said Harper, grinning at Holly.

A mischievous smile spread slowly across Holly’s face.

“What do you two have planned?” I asked while running my finger through Eli’s fur.

He refused to shift back until Holden was dead.

“It’s Holly’s plan...I think it’s been her plan all along,” said Harper, looking at Holly in awe.

Holly

The double doors to the throne room where the imposter Queen held court were thrown open. I marched directly up to Holden in his treacherous disguise. I was flanked by Prince Harper and Princess Star. Lords Heath, Noah, Jonah, Zaya and Eli in his wolf form were with us. We still had to locate the real Toby and Asriel as well as the authentic Queen and Hesper. I had not revealed Hesper was alive yet in case Holden had lied about that part. I did not want His Highness and his father to be devastated twice. The Queen sat there, the picture of grace and opulence, dripping in jewels. She was almost too bright to look at with the way her jewellery glittered in the well-lit hall. The court were all assembled at either side of the carpet that led to the throne. I spotted the other imposters in the forms of Lord Toby and Prince Asriel.

“Good day to all,” I said, my voice shaking a little.

“You dare to address the court. You, a commoner, a thief, an Autumn Fae, half-blooded, not even a Winter Fae or a full-blooded Fae,” drawled the Queen listing out my supposed offences.

Being half-blooded was hardly an offence. That was rich coming from Holden, a half werewolf and half wizard but he was playing his role. There was some murmuring amongst the court members at the mention of me being half-

bl00ded. Those gathered did not like the old ways, austere and prejudiced. They were sympathising with me. Good.

“I am a thief. I will admit to that. I stole the Lingering Lotus,” I confessed.

The crowd erupted into whispers. Harper held up his hand to silence them.

“But you took it back, Your Majesty,” I said pointedly.

“It is rightfully the property of the palace and its reigning family,” she said, straightening her back in her chair.

“Then give it to me, please, Your Majesty,” said Prince Harper. “So that I may gift it to my Love to woo her with. It is her heart’s desire,” he said smoothly, making the court coo and simper.

Members began encouraging the Queen to bestow the Lotus upon their Prince. The Queen kept calm under pressure. The protests grew as seconds ticked by.

“Very well,” pronounced the Queen, silencing the court.

She produced the Lingering Lotus in an icy blue flame in her hand. I was afraid she would burn it to ashes.

“Don’t, please!” I cried.

“I am merely preserving it, frozen forever,” said the Queen triumphantly.

She sent it towards Prince Harper through the ear. The court marvelled at its beauty. It was now icy blue and frosty white, frozen solid. Harper held it delicately.

“Give it to your Love,” instructed the Queen with a malice-filled smile.

Harper frowned. “A frozen flower is an omen,” he said simply.

“Thaw it,” he insisted, looking at the Queen.

“Thaw it yourself. My predecessor should be powerful enough to overcome my magic,” said the Queen.

The crowd murmured in agreement. The imposter looked satisfied, thinking that Harper was too weak to thaw the flower with his magic. Harper simply nodded. He levitated the flower and made it spin slowly at first. It went faster and faster. Droplets slipped down its petals as it turned. In a matter of moments, it was fresh and alive, thawed. I breathed a sigh of relief. Harper got down on one knee and held the flower up to me. The crowd was beside itself, grinning faces and flushed cheeks everywhere as they got caught up in the spectacle, the intrigue, the romance. I wanted all their eyes on this moment.

“It is not a ring but the next time I kneel before you it will be,” promised Harper.

The women of the crown clutched their hands to their hearts and sighed. I took the Lotus.

“Let me ensure that my gift works,” I said.

The crowd became agitated, thinking me rude to say such a thing before the Prince.

“Harper loves me,” I said to the Lotus, holding a petal.

It glimmered brilliantly as it pondered the question. The petal remained intact.

“That was a yes,” I said to the crowd, performing my demonstration for those who were unaware of the flower’s properties.

“Harper loves me not,” I said to the flower.

The petal I was holding withered and died, falling to the floor.

The crowd was simpering again.

“It works,” said the Queen quickly. “Now onto other...”

I interrupted her. “Another question!” I insisted eliciting gasps from the crowd at my rudeness for cutting across the alleged Winter Fae Queen.

“The Winter Fae Queen before me is an imposter!” I said loudly and clearly, my voice ringing out through the hall.

The crowd gasped. A few of them shrieked. Several yelled at me in anger until they observed the flower. It glimmered but the petal I held did not fall.

“That was a yes!” I concluded.

“NONESENSE!” Bellowed the Queen, making the room shake a little.

Holden was using his Alpha voice though disguised as the Queen.

“Hesper is dead!” I shouted, holding the petal.

My heart was racing. This question was unplanned but I needed to know for sure. The petal dazzled us and then withered and slipped down to the floor.

The crowd erupted. Fae nobles cried and held each other. Werewolves raised their hands to the heavens in thanks. Comments rang out.

“We must find her!”

“Where is she?”

“Where has she been all the time?”

“Who is that on the throne if not the Queen?”

I could feel Harper trembling beside me. I stood closer to him. Heath’s breathing was shallow. Tears streamed down Star’s face.

“The imposter Queen before me has held Hesper and the real Queen captive for years!” I yelled out, my voice tinged with anger and hurt.

The petal gleamed and remained intact. A roar resounded through the hall, loud enough to drown out the yelling of the shocked crowd. I looked behind me. Heath had shifted along with Harper.

“Wait! I don’t know where they are yet! We need answers!” I pleaded as Heath and Harper leapt across the hall, both lunging for Holden’s throat

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 97-Harper

I was mid-leap, suspended in the air, my paws ready to pounce on the man holding my birth mother captive when I heard my mate’s voice. Holly. She was right. She said we did not know where the captives were yet. Holden could

have put them anywhere. Maybe he had numerous hiding places like that huge dark chamber under the Queen's closet. My birth mother, my real grandmother, my cousin Asriel and the real Toby were all still unaccounted for. We did not even know the exact moment they were switched with their imposters so we could retrace their steps. My Dad was heading for Holden's throat and so was I but he was ahead of me. I had all of one split-second to make this decision. I used my magic to knock Holden out of the way.

My Dad and I both ended up pouncing on an empty throne. I sent Holden, still disguised as the Queen, flying sideways across the room. The crowd parted as he hurtled towards the wall. The fake Queen hit the wall with a resounding thud. I heard a crack and hoped that was not his neck. The fake Queen slid down from the wall and slumped on the floor, still clothed in the splendour of Fae royalty. The crowd gathered around the imposter, just watching as blonde hair was replaced by dark tresses. Frail limbs grew developed muscles. Holden was significantly larger than the Queen. I heard the sound of tearing fabric as the Queen's undergarments and slippers ripped to fit the large werewolf. Holden lay there, knocked out, but alive. I breathed a sigh of relief. I looked at Holly. She grinned at me, beaming.

Good job, Baby. You're my little Charlie's Angel, I said.

Who is Lord Charlie? Is he at court? She responded.

I forgot she did not know any references. My Dad stirred beside me, immediately zeroing in on Holden's form. He lunged towards him, hell-bent on ripping his throat out. I leapt in front of him and he snarled at me.

This man destroyed the future we could have had as a family and you want to protect him! Roared my Dad, anger radiating from his wolf.

No! I want to know where my Mom is! I want his knowledge before we kill him! I said quickly, trying to stop my Dad.

My Dad was panting. His wolf was agitated. I sensed his human side was trying to reason with his wolf now.

Let's go get Mom! I said soothingly.

Dad sat on his hind legs. He gave a fraction of a nod. I pressed my forehead against his in our wolf forms.

I promise you'll have your justice, I vowed.

Dad bumped his head against mine gently, affectionately. Years of suffering without his mate had took such a toll on him but it was almost over.

Star

Harper and my Dad tied Holden, his half-brother and Mrs Plastique up with chains enchanted by me and Harper and all of the most magically skilled Fae at court. Holden was still slumped over. They were all tied together, their back facing one another. Mrs Plastique was still disguised as Toby and her fiancé was masquerading as Asriel.

"Where is Hesper?" Said Dad, now in human form, struggling to keep his voice even.

His eyes were black. The Quads were standing around me protectively. Eli had finally shifted back and we were holding hands our fingers interlaced. Noah held my other hand. Zaya was in front of me, looking ready to pounce on our three masterminds and Jonah was behind me, rubbing my shoulders.

"Who?" Said Mrs Plastique in Toby's voice. "Star! It's me! It's Toby! They switched us back! Angie's Mom and her fiancé already escaped!"

My stomach tightened a little. Could that be true? I staggered forwards a little but bumped right into Zaya who would not allow me any closer.

"How do we know for sure that it's not really Toby and Asriel?" I asked.

Harper rolled his eyes.

"Really? Come on, Movie Star," he said exasperatedly.

Holly was right behind him. She produced the flower which still had a few petals.

"Mrs Plastique is disguised as Toby," she said, holding a petal gently.

The petal remained intact, signifying the statement was true.

"This is not the real Prince Asriel," said Holly, holding another petal.

The petal gleamed and did not fall.

“Also, the obvious, Movie Star,” said Harper. “Did none of you notice something?”

Everyone looked at him quizzically.

“My Baby noticed,” said Harper proudly and Holly blushed.

“Tell them,” said Harper to Holly.

“Rein and Erin are awfully quiet,” said Holly.

I gasped. How could I have been so stupid. Rein and Erin were not talking.

“Those enchantments are difficult to prolong,” growled Asriel’s imposter, his eyes darkening.

“Rein and Erin are not enchanted earrings,” said Dad. “They’re enchanted imps, sealed into jewellery because they were uncontrollable and creating havoc in the castle. Your Mom sealed them away mercifully because the real Queen wanted them destroyed.”

“Wow,” said Harper. “So Erin and Rein don’t like Mom and Great-grandmother?”

“No, they like your Mom and they kinda like being earrings,” said Dad simply.

“No one likes your Great-grandmother except your Mom,” he muttered.

Harper left that alone.

“Bring me some silver knives,” ordered Dad to a guard nearby who promptly left the room to fetch them.

“You kids go play,” said Dad dismissively to the rest of us.

“I’m staying,” said Harper.

“I’ll go,” said Holly, kissing Harper on his cheek and all but running from the room.

I followed her. Eli let go of my hand and Noah took it instead.

“Go ahead,” said Eli with a smile.

“Zaya?” I asked.

“I’m staying,” said Zaya without looking back at me. He was glaring at the three imposters.

I frowned but left with Noah and Jonah.

“Don’t worry, Luna, they’ll find your Mom and everyone else,” said Noah, kissing my forehead.

I was anxious to meet my Mom. I was scared it was a hoax and someone would come tell me she was dead after all.

“Hey, hey, shh,” cooed Jonah, cupping my cheeks and wiping the tears I did not realise were falling.

They carried me back to my room. We were all a mess, especially Noah and Jonah as they had both actually faced the ghoul. We hopped in the shower. My mind was far away as I helped them wash all the grime off. They left me alone to finish showering which hurt my feelings a tad. I really needed comfort right now and I would have thought with four mates I would never feel lonely. I took my time in the shower. I must have spent an hour in there. Half of the time was spent staring into space. I sighed. I put on a huge fuzzy robe and wrapped my wet curls up in a towel to help dry them off. I stepped out of my room and my jaw dropped at the sight before me.

Noah

I threw my clothes on as quickly as I could. My room at the castle was just across the hallway from Star’s. I knocked on Jonah’s door. He opened it. His hair was damp but he was fully dressed.

“What if she’s already back in her room?” He asked.

“Then we’ll use one of our rooms instead,” I said simply.

We ran back across the hall to Star’s room with our arms filled with supplies.

“I’m so excited!” Said Jonah.

Star was not in her room.

“Should we lock her in the bathroom?” Asked Jonah.

“No!” I growled. “That’s not r0mantic!”

“It’s just to buy time,” said Jonah defensively.

“This won’t take long!” I reassured him.

“What would you do without me?” I said more to myself than him.

“This was my idea!” Said Jonah indignantly.

What?!

“No way! I came up with this!” I said.

I was sure I was the one who had brought it up. Jonah rolled his eyes.

“I taught you everything you know about girls,” said Jonah.

“Oh!” I exclaimed. “I guess that’s why I know nothing about them,” I retorted.

We began to wrestle but then we heard Star shutting off the shower so we scrambled back to get more supplies, moving at werewolf speed. She did not come out right away. I was relieved. She was drying off in there. We had some more time.

Star

I trudged out of my bathroom and right into a romance novel.

“What is this?” I giggled.

Noah and Jonah were standing there in tuxedos at either side of the bed. They each held a bouquet of roses and the bed was strewn with rose petals. The overhead lights were off but the room was lit by candles. It smelled really good in here. It was probably the candles. There was champagne on ice in the corner and three lone-stem glasses. I was the only thing out of place, sopping wet with my towel heaped on top my head and my huge fuzzy robe.

“Um, let me go change” I said, heading back to the bathroom.

I realised my clothes were in my room obviously, right where the r0mantic date was. Jonah and Noah came after me and pulled me back into the room.

“You don’t need to change, Star,” murmured Noah, pulling me to the bed to sit down.

He pulled the towel off of my wet ringlets and began drying my hair with it. Jonah handed me a glass of champagne and sat on my other side. My cheeks flushed. I had forgotten Jonah and Noah were into helping me get ready.

“Noah has some kinky thing for you to wear,” said Jonah. “But he lost his nerve and left it in his room.”

“I wanna see it,” I said.

I actually did. Noah blushed.

“Ok,” he mumbled and raced out of the room.

“Should we lock him out?” Suggested Jonah.

“No!” I laughed.

“Eli locked me out!” He said indignantly.

“That was Eli! Noah didn’t do anything,” I chuckled.

My cheeks were burning. I was not used to this kind of stuff. No one had ever really gotten me flowers or anything except my twin brother.

“Thank you,” I said softly to Jonah.

“Thank you,” he said, kissing my forehead. “For forgiving me,” he said, gazing at me.

His eyes were mesmerising.

“I haven’t forgiven you,” I said seriously.

His face fell. I burst into laughter.

“I’m kidding,” I said.

“I deserve that,” he chuckled.

He gathered some rose petals from the heap on the bed and threw them at my face.

“You’re ruining the romance,” I said, throwing more petals at him in retaliation.

We got into a petal fight and I was winning but Jonah played dirty. He pinned me to the bed and grasped both of my wrists.

“Hey!” I exclaimed.

We were nose to nose.

“Hey,” he said as if he were now greeting me.

We laughed. Jonah pressed his lips to mine and a fire ignited within me. He released my wrists to cup my face instead and I wrapped my arms around him. He deepened the kiss, slipping his tongue into my mouth. I felt something large and hard pressing against my tummy. His member was straining against his pants. I was just in a robe and it was coming undone so the bulge pressed against my exposed torso. I shivered. He reached down, never breaking our kiss, and felt how wet I was between my thighs. He broke apart from my lips and trailed kisses down my neck as he inserted a finger in me. I cried out at the intrusion, instinctively clamping my legs together but Jonah parted them gently, rubbing my inner thighs soothingly. I was panting and so was he.

Noah walked in casually as though nothing of interest was happening. He had a hanger and the outfit was encased by an opaque piece of white plastic.

“Hmm,” I said.

Noah had something in his hand. Jonah and I got up to look. I quickly tied my robe around me. He had brought the highest heels I had ever seen.

“I’ll break my neck in those,” I pointed out though the design was gorgeous.

“Please, it’s for Jonah’s foot fetish!” Said Noah, frowning and making puppy-dog eyes at me.

“I do not have a foot fetish,” growled Jonah.

I was beginning to believe that he did in fact have a foot fetish. Noah began to unzip the bag to reveal the lingerie.

“No! I uh, I’ll be right back!” I said, feeling giddy.

I grabbed the shoes and the hanger and ran away from them. I shut the bathroom door behind me. If he unzipped the lingerie in front of me I would have lost my nerve. I took a deep breath. I unzipped the bag and gasped. I was not sure how to put this on. I should have let Noah help me. It was very pretty and lacy and a rosy n.ude shade that complimented my olive skin. It matched the break-your-neck-and/or-ankles shoes. Jonah and Noah would be the death of me.

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 98-Star

The rosy lace number was completely backless dipping until right above my tailbone. The front boasted a plunging neckline down to my navel. There were frills on either side of it at my waist that gave the impression of it being a dress. The entire thing was sheer but the floral pattern was busier over the nipple areas, derriere and my own flower so that there was some coverage.

The shoes were platform heels. They must have been either five or six inches in total. I tread very lightly in them. I had to take them all the way off to bend down to get the outfit bag without falling when I realised I had missed something about the outfit. There were pieces rose-gold jewellery with the outfit with floral designs on each of them. There were five of them. One was significantly larger than the other. I realised what they were: two anklets, two bracelets and one choker necklace, all perfect rings with a little circle jutting out of each of them. Weird. I put on all except the choker because I wasn’t used to the feeling of chokers. I held it and put the shoes back on.

I glanced at myself in the huge mirror in my master bathroom. I blushed just from looking at myself in this get-up. I wondered what Noah and Jonah would think. I recalled the first time Noah and I had ever done something intimate. It was right after I had found out I was adopted. Now I had found out my mother was alive.

Do you know if my Dad, Harper, Zaya and Eli have found out anything yet? I mind-linked Noah and Jonah.

Zaya says they’re still extracting information but they have a lead for where Toby might be, answered Jonah.

Where? I asked.

Back at the Plastique Manor somewhere, said Noah. They think Mrs Plastique switched places with Toby right after her lover helped her break the magical bindings Jamie had conjured. So the real Toby must have been left behind in Viper Moon. Dad has sent some of his pack warriors to search the property.

Jonah had other news for me.

That property is technically yours by the way. I don't know if Harper told you yet but his adopted parents have a great lawyer. His team has been working overtime on your stolen inheritance now that they have the correct will. Most of Mrs Plastique's assets are now rightfully yours with the exception of those that were from Mr Plastique's portion of their combined fortune, said Jonah.

Anyway...Star, are you seriously mind-linking us from the next room? Asked Jonah.

Luna, if you're not ready, it's ok, we love you, said Noah.

I took a deep breath.

I am ready, I said.

I could feel Jonah and Noah's glee coming off of them in waves. I did one more practice run in the shoes, walking back and forth in the bathroom, so I wouldn't embarrass myself. I opened the door to my bedroom hesitantly. Noah and Jonah were both sitting on the bed. They looked up as I slowly walked in. Their grins were huge. I giggled. They both got up and led me across to bed. Noah sat on the edge of the bed with me standing between his legs. His hands gripped my waist as he turned me around to admire me.

"You are exquisite, Luna. Delectable," said Noah.

I blushed.

"Watch your step, Ma Belle Déesse," said Jonah, taking my hand and pulling me over to stand in front of him now. He twirled me slowly. "You are divine."

My whole body was tingling even though nothing had happened yet. Jonah stood up. I bit my lip. He cupped my face, his thumbs caressing my cheeks gently as he brought my lips to his. His kiss was sweet and lingering. He

deepened it, pulling me to him, flush against his body. I pushed his blazer off and he let it fall without breaking the k!ss.

I felt Noah's body heat behind me. He moved my hair to one side and trailed his fingertips across my marks. His lips brushed against the nape of my neck. He k!ssed his way downwards until he reached his own mark. He su.cked on it swirling his tongue over it, making me shiver. He bit down on his mark and a shockwave of pleasure flowed through me, making me m0an into Jonah's mouth.

My hands undid Jonah's tie while I continued to k!ss him, inhaling his scent, loving his taste. He sat down and I straddled him. Noah took his own tie off and just as I broke the k!ss with Jonah, Noah put the black silk tie over my eyes, blindfolding me. I could feel Noah's breath against my ear, making goosebumps spring up. I heard Jonah's soft chuckle.

"Do you know what these are for, Luna?" Said Noah in my ear, his voice husky, as his fingers circled the bracelets and then trailed down my body to where my knees were bent at either side of Jonah's lap. He traced my calves and reached my ankles, feeling the anklets, making sure they were on properly.

"Where's the choker?" Asked Noah.

"I told you the choker was a bit much," said Jonah.

"I...I thought it was a little uncomfortable," I said.

"Aww, Luna," murmured Noah in my ear.

Jonah's silky laughter was in my other ear. "Told you," said Jonah, his voice like velvet.

"Well, we'll just tie your wrists and ankles to the bed then. The choker is a bit much for a beginner," agreed Noah.

I was trembling but I wasn't afraid. I felt very safe Jonah and Noah. I was excited. Noah nibbled my earlobe making me whimper while Jonah ran his hands up my body from my waist to my breasts. His thumbs padded my nipples through the thin fabric. They were already erect and they hardened under the eldest Alpha's masterful touch. He pinched one, and l!cked and

nibbled the other through the fabric before he switched. My flower was already dripping for them.

“You should change your safe word,” suggested Noah. “The old one reeks of the past.”

“What was her old safe word?” Asked Jonah.

I was hyperaware of their bodies and voices because I was blindfolded. All my energy was focused on the other senses. Their smell was delicious. I could also smell the rose petals. I could even smell the champagne. As if he read my mind, I felt Jonah put a glass to my lips.

“Some liquid courage,” he said, tilting the glass.

I downed a glass. I was shocked at how good it tasted. The shots I had been given on my birthday had been so hard to drink. The sweetness on my tongue and the taste and smell of Jonah and Noah’s skin were all so distinct. The sound of their voices gave me chills and their touch made me tremble.

“You don’t wanna know her old safe word,” muttered Noah.

“I missed out, I guess. You fiends spanked her without me,” complained Jonah.

“You wouldn’t have approved,” laughed Noah.

“Oh well, forgive me, I like my Lunas alive,” chuckled Jonah, stroking my curls, sweeping them off of my face.

“What will it be?” Said the eldest.

I grinned. I was inspired by the way they made me and my wolf feel after being denied them for so long.

“Complete,” I said.

“I love it,” whispered Noah before his lips crashed against mine.

His kiss was urgent and filled with so much longing, so much yearning. I gasped into his mouth as he snaked his tongue into mine. Strong hands lifted me onto the middle of the huge bed so that my lips left Noah’s for a moment. He pulled me back to him. I sighed in satisfaction as I tasted him again. He

rolled so that I was pinned under him. He grasped my wrists holding them over my head as he kissed his way across my cheek and down my jaw and neck.

I heard a metallic clink as something clasped into place. I heard it again. I tried to grasp Noah and realised my wrists were chained to the bed at opposite sides. I gasped. Jonah gripped my ankles. I heard the clink of metal again as he chained my ankles to opposite sides of the lower bed posts. I was lying in the shape of an X.

A moan escaped me as Jonah bunched up the fabric at my core, moving it to the side while Noah's tongue ran the length of my vulva stopping at my bud to circle it slowly. I groaned. A firmer lick from Noah parted my folds, exposing my tender little clitoris. Noah swirled his tongue around it again while Jonah's hands creased my inner thighs. Jonah let his wolf come forwards a little to bring his claws out. I felt him run his claws down my inner thighs making me shiver. His claws traced patterns on my calves, shins and ankles. He took my heels off and gently ran his claws along the soles of my feet while Noah plunged his tongue deep inside me making me cry out. Everything was heightened by my helplessness somehow. I was panting as I rode Noah's face. I was so close to coming. The pressure in my torso was almost to bursting.

"Please, please," I cried.

"I think we're being too nice," said Jonah softly as his hands pinched my already hardened nipples, making me groan.

Noah sucked on my clitoris so hard I almost came out of my skin. I whimpered.

"Are we being too nice, Luna?" Asked Noah.

I had no idea what to say to that.

"Answer me," growled Noah, plunging four fingers inside of me with such force I shocked myself by coming hard.

I cried out as my pussy spasmed and contracted around Noah's fingers.

"No?" I said, unsure what the right answer was.

“Sounds like you’re asking us,” chuckled Jonah. “All right, we’ll answer. Yes, we are being too nice. Flip her over.”

I heard the metallic clinking of the chains as Noah switched the posts I was chained to as he flipped me over and secured my restraints again. I felt Jonah grasp the globes of my behind, squeezing them and massaging them. I groaned.

“I’m kinda mad at you, Star,” whispered Jonah in my ear.

“Huh? Why?” I gasped.

I felt Noah smack my behind. The smack sent an electric current straight to my already weeping flower, making me drip more.

“You know better than that, my pretty little Luna,” said Noah in my other ear.

“You need to address your Alphas respectfully,” hissed Jonah in my ear, his hands gently clasping my throat.

“Mmm,” was all I could say.

They were making my mind numb. I earned another smack on the behind from Noah and felt my flower wet itself more.

“Why, Alpha?” I gasped.

“Good Luna, very good,” whispered Noah bending down to kiss the globes of my behind. He sucked on the skin of one of my cheeks. He kissed his way back between my thighs stopping just short of where I wanted him to go. I whimpered.

“I think you’ve been such a bad girl, you know that don’t you Star?” Said Jonah.

“Umm,” I began.

Smack. I yelped as my butt cheeks quivered under Noah’s hand. He kissed my reddened cheeks.

“Sneaking around with my impressionable little brothers behind my back, knowing full well all the dangers involved,” said Jonah.

Zaya? Eli? Impressionable? Was this a joke?

“I’m sorry,” I said quickly. “Alpha. I’ll be good now.”

“Oh, you will be, Luna. You will be very good, because I am going to teach you a lesson,” hissed Jonah, biting down on his mark and making my whole body erupt in pleasure.

“Alpha,” I moaned.

“Or Sir or Daddy. I’m not cruel, Baby, you have options,” said Jonah, brushing my hair away from the back of my neck so he could kiss it.

“I’ll let you decide, ma chatoulette! How many do you want?” Asked Jonah.

If I picked a too small a number, they would just add more anyway.

“Umm twenty-five,” I said.

Jonah laughed. I laughed nervously too.

“We’re not that mean, Star,” said Noah, unbuttoning a button I didn’t even know was there in my lingerie so he could expose the globes of my behind and the petals of my flower properly.

“Since you’re so repentant, we’ll just do...eighteen, one for every year you’ve spent on this earth. Happy belated birthday,” chuckled Jonah.

Jonah was such an asshole but he had me dripping down my inner thighs. My body was not rational at all.

“Ready?” Asked Noah.

“Yes, Alpha,” I said.

Jonah smacked my behind. I gave a little shriek of surprise as my butt cheeks quivered from the impact. He reached between my legs and inserted a finger into me, pumping me slowly. I moaned and squirmed, pushing myself against the finger. He used his free hand to smack my behind again, a little harder this time. My shriek was muffled by the pillow beneath me. He added a finger. Noah was kissing me up and down my spine. He sucked on the skin when he reached the dip of my spine. By the fifth smack from Jonah, my whole body

was trembling and he had four fingers in me while his thumb circled my cl!t. Noah was peppering my pink behind with k!sses.

“You’re doing so good, Luna,” murmured Noah against my skin.

“Your Alphas are so proud of you, Baby. How did we get so lucky?” Cooped Jonah as his fingers worked me into a frenzy.

“Ohhh,” I moaned as Noah darted his tongue into my tight back opening.

He withdrew his tongue.

Smack.

I gave a little scream of surprise. When they reached eight, Noah took over the spanking and Jonah took over the soothing. Noah’s first smack made my flower weep. I felt Jonah’s palms massaging my upper and lower back. His fingers worked deep into the muscle, easing the tension there. I felt his l!ps on my shoulder blades, feather-light. He k!ssed his way down to my sore pink behind, peppering it with k!sses. By the time Noah was halfway through his set, Jonah was whispering sweet nothings in my ear, some in English, some in French.

“Your Alphas are almost done punishing you, little angel,” whispered Jonah. “And you know what comes after pain?”

My mind was too hazy to formulate a reply.

“Pleasure,” answered Noah for me, administering the final smack as just as Jonah’s mouth found my cl!t and su.cked it into his mouth while his fingers pumped in and out of my p.ussy until I came screaming, my fluids gushing onto the bed underneath me. I heard the clink of the metal. Noah and Jonah unchained me. Someone pulled my blindfold off. They massaged my sore sp0ts while I came down. Noah took the bracelets off completely and massaged my wrists while Jonah took the anklets on and gently c@ressed my ankles. I squealed as Jonah su.cked and nibbled on each toe.

Noah found my l!ps and his k!ss was surprisingly sweet and tender. I k!ssed him back eagerly, heat pooling in my torso again. I found my head in Jonah’s lap. Jonah gently bent and k!ssed my forehead. Noah k!ssed my wrists and each fingertip.

“Princess Hannah,” whispered Noah, using my real first name. “May I?” He asked, brushing his nose against mine. I knew instantly what he meant. I nodded, already anticipating fulfilling the mate bond completely. Noah kissed me deeply, our tongues dancing together. I could taste myself on his mouth. He kissed the tip of my nose, making me giggle.

“I love you, Hannah Star,” said Noah looking into my eyes.

I could see how green his eyes were even in this dimly lit room. I could drown in his eyes. I cupped his face in my hands and he cupped mine. We were forehead to forehead, nose to nose.

Jonah lovingly stroked my hair and rubbed my shoulders. Noah was still in his boxers. He sat up, kneeling on the bed. He pulled his boxers down, revealing his thick long member. There was pre-cum at his tip. I swiped my thumb against it and he hissed with pleasure at my touch. I wanted to pleasure him more but he grasped my hand and kissed it.

“This is all about you, right now, ok,” he told me softly. “We have forever, don’t worry.”

I nodded. I felt his hip inch into me, stretching me as he went. I gasped. I wondered if I would ever get used to this feeling. Jonah kissed my forehead. I stretched upwards to press my lips to his. He kissed me with so much emotion. I could not get enough. We parted and Noah pushed all the way inside of me. He groaned in my ear. I wrapped my arms around his neck.

“Noah,” I whispered against his skin as he started to move slowly, pulling out and thrusting back into me. The sweet familiar pressure in my middle was back. I arched my back and moved my hips as our noses brushed. He grinned and so did I. He filled me again and again. I moaned, loving how smooth and hard and strong he felt. I wrapped my legs around him and he quickened the pace, sliding his huge smooth cock in and out of me. He gripped my hips, his finger biting into my skin but I didn’t really feel it. All I could focus on was him driving into me as I chased my high. The ball of pressure inside of me built and tightened as Noah’s thrusts deepened and quickened. I gripped his shoulders as tightly as he was gripping my waist. I knew we would leave marks on each other. Noah was grinding his hips against me, making me whimper. The pressure was unbearable.

“Noah,” I gasped.

He smiled and I pressed my lips to his just as the pressure overflowed. I screamed as my orgasm hit me, making my whole body spasm and shake. I held onto Noah for dear life and he continued to stroke me, thrusting as I rode out each pleasure-filled wave. I felt Jonah kiss my sweaty forehead. Noah grunted and then he groaned in my ear as he exploded into me, filling me up. I could feel load dripping out of me, running down my thighs. I tried to catch my breath. My pulse slowed. Noah pulled out of me slowly. He cleaned me gently with a warm wet towel.

I tugged on Jonah's shoulder, pulling him down for a sweet kiss.

"You're probably exhausted, Star," he murmured, kissing my forehead.

Noah had been amazing. All my mates so far had been wonderful but I was still...incomplete. My wolf had waited long enough. I needed Jonah.

Jonah, I need you, I whispered in his mind.

He searched my face to make sure I was certain. He and Noah switched positions so that my head was now in Noah's lap and Jonah settled himself between my legs. He c@ressed my cheeks and nuzzled me.

"I love you. I have always loved you, even when I couldn't show it. I hope you know that," he murmured against my lips.

I nodded and pulled him to me with a sense of urgency. He crashed his lips to mine and completely different from the others, he entered me in one long, quick, sharp thrust. I cried out. He pressed his forehead to mine, stroking my hair, waiting for me to adjust. I nodded and he moved his hips. A delicious thrill coursed through me.

"Mmm," I moaned.

"Je suis au paradis," whispered Jonah.

I did not speak the language but I instantly knew what he had said. Maybe it was the mate-bond or our wolves communicating.

"I'm in heaven," I repeated in English.

He grinned. "Yeah," he said softly, surprised I knew what he meant.

"Me too," I whispered.

He laughed and pressed his lips to mine. Jonah entered me the quickest but his strokes were slow and they made my toes curl. I moaned against his shoulder. There wasn't any space between us. He put his entire weight on me, his body flush against mine. His pelvis was grinding against me so intensely, my bud kept spasming. I must have had a dozen mini-orgasms while he kept our bodies close and his thrusts deep and agonisingly slow. I could feel him hitting a spot deep inside of me, building a pressure there, different to the others. Bigger. Tighter. More intense. He kept hitting that spot deep within me. I whimpered every time he did. His thrusts did not speed up but they became harder, striking the spot with a greater intensity, each time harder than before.

"Oh...Jonah," I gasped.

I felt like I was losing my mind. Jonah's rhythm was relentless. That ball of pressure inside of me had never been tightly wound. He sat up suddenly, bringing me with him, thrusting upwards into me, reading that place inside in a way that made me arch my back and dig my nails into shoulders. We were both drenched in sweat. I could taste the salt of it whenever I kissed or licked his skin. He waited until I went insane almost before he quickened the pace. He changed his pattern completely. He fucking me hard and fast, pounding me. He certainly was no longer treating me like a beginner. He had me screaming as he slid in and out of me, hitting my cervix, fucking me mercilessly. The ball of pressure was on fire too. It was boiling.

"JONAH!" I cried as my orgasm burst through me making my whole body shake violently.

I squirmed, drenching him, but he did not let up until he came with a guttural moan, he poured into me. He immediately put me back against the sheets with a pillow under my behind, angling me so that every last drop drained into me.

"Are you trying to get me pregnant?" I teased breathlessly.

"Happy Mother's Day," he retorted.

Noah, Jonah and I burst into laughter. The elder two Quads curled themselves around me, reminding me of the night I slept between Eli and Zaya. I was nose to nose with Noah while Jonah spooned me. There were two things plaguing my mind: the location of all my still missing loved ones and marking my Quads once and for all.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 99

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 99-Holly

It was the Witching Hour, some time between midnight and three in the morning, and the Prince was not in his bed. I had not been given my own room. The Prince had taken me back to his own chambers from the very first night. He had held me then but he had not touched me. He had been respectful. Now, we were more intimate and I craved his touch. I missed his caresses. I sighed, slipping out of bed. It was so cold without the Prince's intense heat. I did not know how to adjust the temperature in the room. There was a device I had seen the Prince use. I picked it up and pressed a button. Cold air began to blow into the room. I squealed and pressed other random buttons. The room was getting colder and I was afraid to break the device. What if I had broken it already?

I stole out of my room. The hallways of this huge castle were intimidating enough in the daylight hours. The room opposite Harper's chambers belonged to Princess Star. I took a deep breath and knocked on her door, softly at first. I got desperate and banged on her door.

"PRINCESS STAR!" I called. "Your highness!"

The door swung inwards and I was faced with a disgruntled Lord. I gasped, my cheeks flushing. I had interrupted something. The Lord was shirtless under a jacket he had clearly thrown on. This was one of the four. I did not know which one.

"Alpha..." I began, not knowing who this was. "Alpha of Princess Star, I am sorry to interrupt but I must ask the Her Highness something."

The Alpha smirked. He snickered at me, leaning against the door. I kept my eyes on his face. He was indecent, shirtless, in underwear and barefoot.

"Chill Holly," said the Alpha. "It's Jonah by the way," he said grinning.

He took his jacket off and I squeaked and covered my eyes. He put the jacket around my shoulders. I had not realised I had been shivering. My teeth had been chattering. I pulled the jacket around me. It was very warm like the sheets when Harper was under them. Alpha's had a lot of body heat. My Prince was also an Alpha. I gave Alpha Jonah a grateful nod.

“Thank you,” I said softly.

He raised his eyebrows at me, staring at me expectantly. I realised he meant for me to come into the Princess’ chambers.

“No thank you, Alpha Jonah, I will wait here,” I said.

“No way! Harper already hates me. Think I’m gonna leave his Luna in a dark hallway alone when she’s asking for help. Tell me what’s wrong.”

He gripped the sleeve of my nightgown by my wrist and ushered me inside. He shut the door. Another sleepy Alpha was sitting up in bed. Star had put her robe on. Her cheeks were redder than mine were. I was not alone in my embarrassment.

“Princess Star, Alpha,” I said to the Star and the other Alpha. “I am so sorry!”

The Alpha laughed.

“Holly, it’s me, Noah,” said Noah.

“Oh!” I said, smiling.

I knew this one of the four a little better. Noah and Eli made me less nervous than Jonah and Zaya.

“Holly, you know, you’re a Luna too, you don’t have to address us as Alphas,” said Noah.

I nodded.

“You’re also our Sister-in-Law practically,” said Jonah.

Star raised her eyebrows at him.

“I didn’t know I was married,” she said.

Jonah grinned “Well, now that you’re probably pregnant you should marry me. I don’t just wanna be your Baby Daddy,” laughed Jonah.

Star rolled her eyes.

“You’re frightening Holly,” she said. “What’s wrong? Come here!” Said Star, motioning to the bed.

I moved closer to her. I whispered in her ear. I didn’t want anyone to overhear and wolves had good ears.

“I broke the air contraception in the Prince’s room. I’m so sorry. Can it be fixed? Don’t tell the Prince! I know he won’t be mad but I...I’m embarrassed,” I revealed.

Star chuckled.

“Aww, Holly,” said Star, giving me a h.ug. “Let’s go look at it.”

“We heard everything you said,” said Jonah.

I gasped.

“Jonah, leave her alone,” said Noah.

“She’s hilarious,” said Jonah to his brother.

“I’m calling the air contraption police right away!” Barked Jonah.

I gasped.

“Jonah!” Snapped Star.

Jonah was beside himself, doubling over with laughter.

“I’m kidding Holly! I’m sorry!” Said Jonah.

“Yes, you talked about the Baby already,” I said.

Kidding probably meant with child. Star and Jonah were to be parents.

“Congratulations,” I said, placing a hand on Star’s tummy gently. “Blessed be.”

Jonah burst into another fit of laughter. He was so filled with mirth, so joyful because he had an heir on the way.

“I am not pregnant, Holly! Not that I know of. Jonah is joking. And you are not in trouble. You could probably break every air conditioning and heating unit in

the kingdom and Harper would not blink an eye. He adores you. I am surprised he didn't come back yet," said Star as she marched me across to the Prince's room.

Jonah and Noah followed shirtless and barefoot, wearing nothing but their undergarments.

"Oh Holly!" Exclaimed Star. "You poor thing! You put on the AC on high and it's already cold! You must be freezing!"

"Nah! My jacket was really warm," Jonah said as he pressed buttons on the device that controlled the air.

The cold air stopped filling the room. Warm air began to fill the room. I sighed in contentment.

"Thank you, again," I said to Jonah.

"I'm going to check on my Dad and my twin and Eli and Zaya," mumbled Star, heading down the hallway.

I scurried after her.

"May I walk with you?" I asked.

"No," said Jonah.

I gasped.

"Jonah!" Said Star indignantly.

"Sorry, Holly, I couldn't resist," said Jonah.

"Jonah's always jovial like this when he gets laid. He thinks he's a standup comedian or something," muttered Noah.

"Ahh you are well-rested, Jonah, from laying down so now you jest," I said with a smile, following the three of them down the hallway.

Jonah was really in a good mood. He began to laugh again.

"Holly, you make me wanna study my old Autumn Fae books," remarked Noah. "Luna, you know Autumn Fae have several luddite communities. They

use lanterns. They churn butter. They don't have vehicles, electricity or anything. They live like it's centuries past."

"We are few nowadays," I said.

Many Autumn Fae enjoyed the comfort of technology and left their simple villages for the bigger Fae cities with their flameless lights and their horseless carriages.

"What I don't understand is how your grandfather became a good enough doctor to be able to see to Hesper. She was such an important person. Surely your grandfather used technology. He wouldn't compare to modern doctors if he didn't. No offence by the way," said Noah.

"Grandfather knew many things. He could use technology. Grandmother hated it though. She liked the simple life," I said.

"And what about you?" Asked Noah, seemingly fascinated.

"I like technology," I whispered lest someone from my home village somehow hear me. Some of them worked at the castle as servants. I had already been the subject of scandal and reproach for stealing the Lotus.

I had a piece of technology with me. Harper had given it to me before I left the room earlier to avoid seeing the c*e. I showed it to them.

"Harper got you the new iPhone," said Noah, smiling.

"It is very pretty," I said happily.

I was keeping it safe and not touching it much so it remained shiny.

"Holly, it's off," said Jonah as we descended a flight of stairs.

"They're in the dungeon," said Noah.

"It came with a book. I have yet to read it. It came with a white cord too! They're both safe in my room, hidden," I told them.

"Holly, you have to charge your phone and put it on," said Jonah.

"Of course," I said, feeling silly though I was not sure what he meant still.

"I am waiting for the right time to charge it," I said.

"Now is the right time," chuckled Jonah.

"We should have put on shirts," said Noah, stopping in his tracks.

"Star's Dad," said Jonah, looking worried. "You're right. Shit."

"I've already seen you," said Lord Heath, walking up to us.

He ruffled my hair.

"Harper was just getting worried about you. I was heading to check on you actually," said Lord Heath to me.

I smiled.

"Truly?" I asked.

"Truly," he replied, smiling.

I was so grateful he approved of me even though I was not royalty.

"What's taking so long?" Asked Star, her eyes worried.

Heath shrugged.

"They don't have much reason to tell us where your mother and the others are," said Heath, looking at his daughter with sad eyes. "They want to take it to their graves as their final offence against us all."

We were standing in a long stone hallway. The cells of the dungeon was just beyond this. It was eerily silent.

"Lord Heath, are they all still alive?" I asked.

"Holden is dead," admitted Heath. "I lost my temper," he said.

"He literally ripped his head off," muttered a voice I would know anywhere.

"My Lord!" I squealed jumping into Harper's arms. He held me close to him.

"You smell so good," he purred in my ear. "I must reek," he said.

“No! You always smell good to me,” I answered honestly.

“I was expecting you to call me. Were the instructions hard to follow?” asked Harper.

I had not read the book he gifted me with the delicate device and white cord.

“I...I am sorry, Harper,” I said, using his name. He liked for me to say it. “I have yet to read it.”

“Don’t worry! I’ll show you,” said Harper, kissing my forehead.

I could tell there was some tension between Lord Heath and Prince Harper. They had quarrelled.

“Dad killed Holden a little while ago and we still don’t know where Mom is,” said Harper, pressing his forehead to mine.

I heard a door open and shut. The other two Alphas belonging to Star appeared.

“Alpha Elijah!” I said, waving.

“Hey Holly,” he said smiling.

He kissed Star’s forehead. The other one must be Alpha Isaiah. He sniffed Princess Star.

“Someone has been naughty,” he growled at her.

Star blushed and swatted him playfully with a wary glance at Lord Heath, her father. I held onto Harper tightly. I was so dependent on him now. I breathed in his scent and clung to his warmth. The dungeon was cold. I had feared being dragged down here by the castle guards for stealing the Lotus but my Prince had pardoned me. He had even chased down the guards when they ran after me. He had barely even knew me then. We had only just met and he had defended me. I remembered that day so vividly. I had literally hid by hanging onto the ceiling fixture after I used some levitation magic. I could see it all in my mind’s eye. I gasped. Everyone looked at me.

“Harper! Do you remember when we met?” I asked.

“Of course, Baby!” He murmured, trying to kiss me.

I kissed him hastily and then pushed against his chest.

“And the guards chased me for stealing the Lotus,” I added.

“Yeah,” he said slowly.

“And you found me in a hallway where I was holding on to the ceiling fixture!” I said excitedly.

Harper nodded.

You wanna play hide and seek in the castle? Or cat and mouse? Suggested Harper, his eyes bright.

“I want to go to that hallway! Take me to it please!” I requested. “All of us actually! Please!”

Harper looked at me curiously. “Ok,” he said with a shrug.

He put his arm around me and led out of the dungeon. The others followed. My face broke into a huge smile when I saw the statues of Hesper and the Queen. Just as I had suspected, there was a new addition. Prince Asriel stood on the other side of the Queen! Hidden in plain sight. There was one missing person unaccounted for. They could hardly put a werewolf unrelated to this Castle in a statue. It would be too strange, too obvious. I looked at Prince Asriel closely. He was holding a rose.

“Everyone is here,” I said softly.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 100

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 100-Harper

I stared at my mate. She was gazing at the statues. There was one of the Queen and one of my birth mother. I smiled at them. There was a third statue. I furrowed my brow. I could have sworn there had only been two before. I got closer to this one, scrutinising it. Asriel!

“Asriel! He wasn't here before! Oh my God!” I exclaimed.

Holly's smile widened. I pulled her to me, crashing my lips to hers. She gave a squeak of surprise but began kissing me back just as eagerly. We parted and she half hid behind me while she talked.

"These statues have to them! I just know it! The only thing we need to do now is to figure out how to change them from stone to flesh again," said Holly.

Dad walked up to the statue of my mother slowly. He reached out and caressed the cheek of the statue. His eyes were brimming with tears. I looked away, giving him some time to process it. I knew he would not want me to see him cry.

"She looks just like Star," commented Zaya in awe of the statue.

"Star looks just like her mother," corrected Dad, still gazing at Mom's statue.

"Somebody call Jamie," said Jonah promptly.

"Poor Jamie. We can't bother her for everything! Jessie will be pissed," said Noah. "Can't we figure this one out ourselves?"

Dad was still mesmerised by Mom's statue. He stood there as if transfixed to the spot in front of her.

"Star and I can try, and Holly of course," I said, winking at my clever little mate.

Holly blushed and hid her face in my shirt.

"My magic is crude, My Lord. This might be beyond me," she confessed, her voice muffled by the fabric.

"What about Toby though?" Asked Star, circling the statues.

"The flower," mumbled Holly.

"This rose? You think that's Toby?" Asked Star incredulously.

I felt Holly nod against my chest.

"Why though?" Asked Noah. "Why would anyone one turn him into a flower? And who would waste their time to do that?" He chuckled.

“Holden or his half-brother,” I responded. “They could hardly have a statue of Toby here in the Ice Moon Castle! That would make no damn sense, Noah,” I snapped, defending my mate.

“We don’t disagree with Holly. We just want to make sure we have the pieces together,” said Star, annoyed that I snapped at her mate, Noah.

I frowned at my twin.

“These three statues are of a Werewolf-Fae Princess, a Fae Queen and a Fae Prince. Toby has to be the rose. They can’t throw in a random dude into the mix without it being obvious,” I reasoned.

Jonah snorted with laughter.

“I agree,” said Jonah. “Princess, Queen, Prince, Toby. They had to hide him somehow.”

“I hope the earrings are ok,” mumbled Zaya, getting close enough to the Asriel statue to look at his ears.

“Erin and Rein are here, I think. The statue is definitely wearing earrings,” said Eli.

“Everyone is accounted for,” I declared.

The fake Queen was dead, leaving me to rule. I mind-linked one of the wolf guards I had seen patrolling tonight to summon the magically gifted members of the Fae court.

“I’m waking up the castle,” I told everyone. “This is a pressing matter. All the magically gifted Fae have to be consulted on this.”

“My Lord, what if I’m wrong?” Whispered Holly, looking frightened.

“Princess, if you are wrong, we will just keep searching and trying,” I said reassuringly, cupping her face in my hands.

I k!ssed her forehead gently.

In less than ten minutes, the guard I had mind-linked had brought at least a dozen members of the Fae court. He led them to the statues and he went to fetch the others. I nodded at him in approval as he departed.

“Your Highness, is it true? Is this really Princess Hesper and the rightful Winter Fae Queen,” said one of the eldest Fae, Prince Solander.

He was the uncle of the Queen, her father’s brother according to Dad, making him my Great Great Uncle or something like that.

“I believe it to be true Uncle Solander,” I said to him, looking into his milky grey eyes.

His irises were so pale they almost blended into the whites of his eyes. The intermingling of his pale blonde hair with the white hair of old age produced a similar effect. His hair was waist-length, falling in bone-straight sheets. His pale lashes and eyebrows were barely visible. He wore dark grey robes and carried a sceptre topped with a glowing orb. The sceptre doubled as a wand and a walking stick. His voice revealed his great age more than his appearance. He always spoke in hoarse whispers.

“The most important factor when assisting someone who has been turned to stone is discovering the method by which they were turned to stone in the first place,” he rasped.

It was the loudest I had ever heard him speak and all the Fae court members were paying him their full attention. He was the oldest magic practitioner present.

“We might not have to wake Jamie,” whispered Jonah to Noah. “This guy looks like he was there, back when magic was first invented.”

“He missed that meeting actually! He was getting cataract surgery that day,” added Jonah.

I accidentally bumped into Jonah, knocking him sideways, and then stood in front of him. He growled but I silenced him with a black-eyed look.

“Chill,” he said softly.

“Put some clothes on,” I retorted.

Jonah flushed. He seemed to have forgotten he was standing amongst Fae royalty in his fvcking*g boxers, smelling like my twin. I was not going to begrudge Star her quality time but Jonah did not have to advertise it to the whole Fae family. Star blushed and conjured two shirts, one for Noah and one

for Jonah, so they did not have to go all the way back to their rooms. I could tell the designer shirts belonged to them. I blinked and changed the pattern on Jonah's to pink unicorns. Jonah took a full five minutes to notice.

"Star," grumbled Jonah.

"What's wrong?" She asked.

She gasped at his shirt.

"That's not the one I brought," she giggled.

She tried to change it back but she couldn't. Ha. I loved my twin dearly but Jonah still irked me. She glared at me.

"What's wrong, Movie Star?" I asked.

"Fix his shirt," hissed Star.

"I'm sorry for the stupid joke ok," said Jonah, sounding the opposite of sorry.

"I don't know what either of you are talking ab-," I began but Dad tore his gaze away from Mom's statue for a moment to bark at all of us.

"Stop your antics!" He snarled. "All of you! You're adults now. Act like it."

I sighed and fixed Jonah's shirt. I gave him and Noah some pants too. Dad nodded.

"Let this be the last time you streak at the Ice Moon Castle," said Dad, lowering his voice, looking at Jonah and Noah. "The Fae are not used to nudity. They don't have to rip out of their clothes at a moment's notice. You won't get away with that here."

Noah nodded fervently. Jonah smirked slightly, clearly unapologetic. Nudity was not a big deal to wolves but it was pretty scandalous among the Fae.

Dad turned to me.

"Since you like magic so much, focus on what you're Great Great Uncle is saying! He is hundreds of years old. I would think you would respect his wisdom," hissed Dad.

“I do!” I insisted.

Dad pushed me towards the group of elderly Fae who had just been given chairs so they might sit by the statues while they held an impromptu court.

“Uncle Solander, what were you saying about the manner in which they were turned to stone?” I mumbled sheepishly.

“It is the most important factor here,” he said patiently with a smile.

The other wizened Fae nodded.

“What methods do you know?” Asked Uncle Solander, seemingly testing my knowledge.

Everyone looked at me. The other groups of Fae and wolves gathered stopped talking. Great.

There are lots of ways to turn someone to stone, said Holly in my head. Some magical beings are inherently gifted with the specific ability of changing creatures to stone like the legendary Medusa, one of the three Gorgons.

Words could not express how much I adored my Luna. I gave her a grateful look.

“Some magical beings are inherently gifted with being able to turn others to stone like Medusa and her stare,” I said.

Everyone murmured in agreement. I knew about Medusa but I had been like a deer in the headlights just now. Holly continued listing the ways for me privately.

“There’s the direct approach, using transfiguration or transformation magic on the person. You could also use a potion if able to trick the target into drinking it. There are cursed objects that will turn whoever interacts with said object into stone. And lastly, some beings turn to stone as part of their natural life cycle like garden gnomes in the daytime who come to life at night,” I explained.

Damn, my woman was smart. I eyed her somewhat suspiciously. I was turned on also. I pulled her closer to me. I did not feel right taking the credit for her brilliance. The court was amazed at my list.

“My amazing Luna, Princess Holly, has been helping me study. She knows all about this,” I said, grinning at her.

She blushed as everyone’s eyes trailed over her.

“Excellent, excellent, what a great pair of rulers you will make,” croaked Solander.

“Which method do you think was used here?” Asked Solander.

I did not need Holly’s help for this one. I had questioned Holden more than Dad who had just stomped about, anxious to kill him. I held my mate tightly, realising the obvious. If someone took Holly from me for almost two decades and made me think she was dead, I would have a hard time keeping them alive too. I felt bad about getting angry with Dad now.

“Not a potion. My Mom and the real Queen would never trust Holden enough to drink something from him. He’s not inherently gifted with that ability. I doubt there’s a cursed object involved but I wouldn’t rule that one out entirely,” I said, thinking aloud. “It’s definitely not a natural life cycle thing. It would have to be the direct approach. He must have used transfiguration magic. I would put a cursed object second in case he somehow has one in his possession. He did have some interesting things in his chambers,” I said.

“We should search his chambers again,” said Holly.

“Of course we will, if need be,” said Solander nodding. “If they were directly turned to stone. They must be directly turned back with transfiguration magic. Unfortunately, turning flesh to stone is much much easier than turning stone to flesh,” said Solander, causing everyone to either chuckle sadly or shake their heads.

“How much harder is it?” I asked quickly.

“Magic-wise, turning flesh to stone is like baking a cake from eggs, butter, flour, sugar, milk. Simple. Stone back into flesh is like trying to retrieve every ingredient from that cake in its original form. Eggs back in their shells. Flour in powdery form. Butter soft and pure. Sugar sweet and rich. Milk unspoiled not curdled,” explained Solander.

fvck.

“Difficult is not impossible,” was all I chose to say.

“Ah, that is how a King speaks,” said Solander, with a smile.

I had my work cut out for me. I could not let Mom and Dad down. They deserved to be together, sooner rather than later. My cousin Asriel and my real Great Grandmother were counting on me too. Oh and Toby. Well, he was more Star’s friend but I wouldn’t leave him behind. He would be the most difficult if he really was that rose.

“If the rose is supposed to be a person, what order am I doing that in? From stone to a real rose and then a person or from a stone rose to a stone person and then a real person? Am I making this too complicated?” I asked Solander all in one breath.

“Let’s try turning Asriel and his rose into the real Asriel with a real rose and then we’ll take the rose and try to turn it into Toby,” suggested Star. “I wouldn’t want to damage Asriel’s statue by transforming the stone rose into a stone Toby.”

“Right. You’re right,” I said, taking Star’s hand.

Solander smiled and nodded.

“Aren’t you gonna help?” I asked him.

“No,” said Solander bluntly.

What the fvck?!

Solander laughed. “I’ll help if you two can’t manage. We all will,” he said.

The other elderly Fae looked on with interest.

“Us three,” I said, grabbing Holly’s hand.

She always calmed me down and Fae magic was more emotional than witchcraft. We sat cross-legged on the floor in front of the three statues. Star faced Mom, I faced the Queen and Holly faced Asriel and the rose. The Fae court formed a circle around us. Dad was right behind Star and me. I could feel his anxiety coming off him in waves which was distracting but I could also feel his desire, his love, his hope, pride in Star and me; all those emotions were helpful. The Quads were all staring at Star from one side of the hallway.

I shut my eyes. I pictured my Mom, the image of Star but older, wiser (no offence to Star).

Wait! I said to Star and Holly.

What's wrong? Asked Holly and Star in unison, both of them anxious.

Let's change Mom first. Not all three at once. Three of us focusing on one statue. If Mom comes to life, she can help her grandmother and Asriel and Toby much better than we can. Especially Toby. He had to go and be complicated, I said.

It's not his fault! Whined Star.

Yes, your Mom first, agreed Holly.

Okay, Mom first, said Star. I can't wait to meet her. Please let this work.

Dad? I asked.

Yeah, he said, confused.

We don't actually know Mom, I admitted sadly. Show us your memories of her. Please! I know it's probably painful...

I'll show you, agreed Dad, joining our mind-link effortlessly.

He was a very skilled pack warrior and pack attack orders were always given over mind-link. I felt his resistance like a wall incasing his most precious and most painful memories. The wall would not give at first but after a few moments he relaxed enough for me to look beyond it.

Heath (19 years ago)

"Impressive as always, Heath," said Alpha Romeo of the Winter Moon Pack as he watched the demonstration.

The pack warriors I commanded were showing off their formations and combat skills for the four reigning Northern Alphas.

"I'm amazed. I really am," said Alpha Romeo, nodding at me approvingly.

He was a burly Alpha with olive skin, dark glossy hair and surprisingly gentle blue eyes. Winter Moon was a tough pack so I was honoured to be favoured by him. I was the youngest squad leader in my pack and the Northern Alphas had taken note of me. I had to struggle not to beam with pride.

“Thank you so much, Alpha Romeo,” I said, bowing my head a little.

“Formations always impress you Romeo,” joked Alpha Otto, my own Alpha, of the Ice Moon Pack.

“That’s because I can barely get my three toddlers to form a straight line,” chuckled Alpha Romeo.

Alpha Otto roared with laughter.

“You don’t know how lucky you are,” murmured Alpha Otto sadly.

I fidgeted uncomfortably. Alpha Otto was referring to having no son to pass on his Alpha lineage too.

“You can still have a son,” said Alpha Romeo, lowering his voice so the other two Northern Alphas would not hear.

“At my age?” Laughed Otto sadly. “Romeo, you’re half my age and you already have three. I envy you.”

“I cheated. My wife had triplets,” joked Romeo, trying to cheer up Otto. “I would be proud to have a daughter like Hesper. She’s admired by all.”

“I know, I know. She’s my pride and joy. I’ve put her in a...difficult position because she has no brother,” said Otto softly.

“How difficult a position are we talking?” Asked Romeo under his breath.

Otto sighed. “I wish your toddlers were of age. Maybe I could marry her off to one of them and join the two packs,” joked Otto, avoiding the subject.

“Well, they’ve just turned three so she has at least about fifteen more years to wait. That’ll fly by,” laughed Romeo, waving his hand dismissively.

The two alphas chuckled.

“She hasn’t found her mate yet?” Questioned Romeo.

Otto shook his head. “No and thank goodness,” he replied.

Romeo looked confused. “You’re happy she hasn’t found her mate?”

“It’ll complicate an already difficult situation,” mumbled Otto.

“My three will probably have to share a mate you know. They’re identical,” revealed Romeo, realising his friend didn’t want to talk about his daughter so much.

“Ahh, and do they look like their beautiful mother, Luna Ronnie?” Asked Otto.

“No, they look like their handsome father, me,” said Romeo.

Otto rolled his eyes. “They’ll all be savage brutes in no time then,” remarked Otto.

Romeo roared with laughter. “Like father, like sons,” he chuckled.

“Heath,” called Otto.

“Yes Alpha!” I said eagerly.

He rarely spoke to me directly or tasked me with anything. He thought me too young to be a squad leader but many pack warriors had vouched for me. I wanted to prove myself to Alpha Otto. Neighbouring Alphas liked me more than my own. Sometimes, I wished I had been born into one of their packs.

“I am entrusting you with the most important task of the day: escorting my reluctant daughter to this meeting,” said Otto.

Romeo laughed. I laughed nervously. I had never met Hesper. She had only recently come of age and there was a lot of talk surrounding what Otto would do about there being no male heir. I knew Hesper had a fiery temper and was partially of Winter Fae blood. She was even rumoured to have tamed an Ice Dragon. I had seen the Dragon perched on the high towers of the Ice Moon Castle but I had never seen Hesper riding it.

I followed Alpha Otto’s instructions, leaving the coliseum, and heading towards the castle. I wanted to get her back to him in record time to show how persuasive and dependable I was. He sometimes talked about her like she

was sort of a b.rat. I had no time for that sort of thing. I was nervous about how I would approach her. I nodded to the guards standing outside Hesper's chambers.

"Is she ready?" I asked the guard I knew.

He snorted with laughter.

"She's refusing to leave her room," he said as though that were routine for her.

I walked down the hallway beyond the double doors they were guarding. I knocked on the door to her bedroom. I heard someone stomping around inside and huffing exasperatedly. It sounded like she was trashing her own room. My knocking did nothing to stop her. I knocked again, more forcefully.

"Princess?" I called.

She stopped at the sound of my voice. She came towards the door. I knew by her smell and the shadow under the door. Her smell made me shiver. I gripped the door knob. Oh no!

"Who is it?" She asked softly.

Her voice was beautiful and soothing, nothing like the grating whine of a tantrum-prone privileged girl like I had been expecting. This could not happen. I was terrified to answer her or open the door.

"It's...Heath," I answered. "One of your father's squad leaders. He sent me to bring you to the Northern Alpha Meeting."

"I'm not attending that," she said, her voice hardening at the mention of her father's wishes.

"May I ask why?" I questioned.

"No, you may not!" She said indignantly.

"Hesper," I said disapprovingly.

"Excuse you! Princess Hesper! You cannot address me so informally!" She snapped though she sounded breathless.

I did not know what had come over me but I had an inkling of what it could be and it frightened me.

“Hesper...I don’t care if you go to the meeting,” I lied.

“Princess!” She admonished.

“Hesper,” I defiantly said her name again. “Open this door!” I commanded.

“You cannot command me,” she squeaked.

“Now!” I barked. “I need to see your face,” I said, unable to keep the desperation out of my voice now that I was speaking the truth.

I heard her shaky breathing. The door slowly swung inwards. I looked up and our eyes met and my world was forever changed in an instant.