

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 116

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 116-Star

I was overwhelmed to say the least. Jonah and Zaya switched places. Jonah was laying under me gently running his fingers from my neck down to my navel and back up again. I felt Noah loosening the ties on my corset until it fell away leaving me completely bare. Zaya planted k!sses all over my b.utt cheeks.

“Eli is rubbing off on me,” said Zaya absentmindedly. “I’m thinking five more spanks each. That’ll bring us to twenty-five if you count the last two.”

“Should we?” Said Jonah.

I kneed him as he was right below me.

“Ouch, Star!” Grumbled Jonah.

I was not sure where I had gotten him. I hoped it was not in the groin.

“He’s lying. He’s fine,” said Noah dryly. “Notice you’re still wearing shoes, Star!”

“She is utter perfection. This is my favourite thing Star has ever worn,” raved Jonah.

“Nothing with heels on,” I giggled.

“Exactly!” Exclaimed Jonah.

He pulled me down for a surprisingly sweet and tender k!ss. A sudden smack to my behind made me break the k!ss.

“Eleven, Alpha,” I said.

“I’m Alpha. You were just Sir,” said Zaya, a bit smug.

“You’re a jealous one,” retorted Jonah, not happy about our k!ss being interrupted.

He moved his attention to the base of my throat. I moaned when his teeth grazed over his mark just as Zaya delivered a swift spank to my derriere. I clamped my thighs together in response and I felt Zaya's rough hands gently parting them. He creased my inner thighs, slowly sliding his hands upwards until he reached my flower. I had to admit that I liked this softer side of Zaya. He parted my lower lips and inserted a finger into me. I gasped in response to the intrusion. I found myself rocking my hips back as Zaya added a second finger and pumped them in and out of me. He continued to finger me while his free hand slapped each butt cheek, making them quiver.

"Twelve, Thirteen," I gasped. "Alpha," I added quickly, moaning as he quickened the motions of his fingers. Jonah was creasing and kissing my breasts. Eli was massaging my lower back while Noah massaged my upper back. They were all focused on soothing me while Zaya fingered me roughly until I came with a loud squeal. Just as the orgasm crashed over me, Zaya smacked my ass twice, harder the second time. The last smack made me cum. My knees were shaky. I pressed my forehead to Jonah's below me while waves of pleasure flowed through me.

"Fourteen, fifteen, Alpha," I added meekly before they could say anything.

I heard Zaya chuckle. He pressed an eager kiss to my behind, making me giggle.

"You make me weak, Star," he breathed against my skin.

"Don't be such an ass-kisser," said Noah.

"Noah," groaned Eli. "Cringe."

"I'm funny! Right, Star?" Prompted Noah.

He was probably next.

"Yes, Alpha," I said obediently.

Eli burst into laughter.

"Convincing," commented Jonah sarcastically.

Noah was in fact next. He got behind me and grasped my shoulders, pulling me up so that we were both upright on our knees with my back against his chest.

“Luna,” he purred in my ear, his hands grasping my breasts and kneading them while his thumbs circled my nipples.

“Mhm,” I said contentedly as Jonah trailed kisses over my midriff.

Zaya and Eli were at either side of me. Noah took my blindfold off. I felt a little disoriented at first. My eyes adjusted to the dim lighting. I glanced at the floor. There were clothes strewn all over the place. The guys had been wearing suits. I giggled.

“What was the point of getting dressed up if I didn’t get to see it?” I asked.

Zaya grinned.

“You heard in our voices how good we knew we looked!” He said.

I burst into laughter. Noah was massaging the backs of my thighs and it was making my heart race. Warmth pooled in my tummy. I was anticipating what came next. Eli had one of my hands in both of his. He kissed each fingertip. Noah gently pushed me down onto Jonah who held me to him and stroked my hair.

“Je t’adore,” said Jonah softly, kissing the top of my head.

“I know you love me but this is supposed to be about Star,” said Zaya.

Jonah hurled a pillow at the youngest. I snickered.

“Star! He hit me!” Whined Zaya.

I could just imagine him getting Jonah in trouble with their parents when they were younger. I ruffled Zaya’s hair.

“With your permission, I’d like to take these off?” Asked Noah.

I realised he meant the shoes and he was looking at Jonah.

“Fine,” grumbled Jonah.

I chuckled.

Noah undid the ties on the shoes and chucked them unceremoniously over his shoulder.

“Um, excuse me!” Said Jonah.

Noah was massaging my instep and my ankles. I relaxed in Jonah’s arms. Noah kissed the soles of my feet.

“I guess I’m not the only one,” commented Jonah.

“I like Star and she happens to have feet. It’s not the same thing,” said Noah defensively.

“You ready, Luna?” Asked Noah.

I nodded. “Yes, Sir.”

Noah grasped my waist and pulled me over to the edge of the bed. I gasped. I had not been expecting that. I realised where I was going when he put me literally over his lap. I smirked.

“A little change of scenery is in order,” said Noah. “Just count. No more Sir.”

He spanked my behind. I felt a thrill in my centre.

“Sixteen,” I said.

“Seventeen,” I said as he spanked me a little harder.

He felt the wetness between my thighs. I knew he’d be smirking to himself. He smacked my bottom twice more. My abdominal muscles tightened. My stomach clenched.

“Eighteen, nineteen,” I gasped.

In this position, I could not see the others but I felt Eli running his fingers through my hair and Jonah trailing his fingertips across the soles of my feet. Someone’s palm pressed down in the dip of my back, holding me down gently. Zaya. Noah smacked my behind more gently than before. He slid two fingers in me with ease as I was practically dripping. I squirmed a little but Zaya’s palm pressed down on me. Noah’s fingers reached a spot inside of me

that made my toes curl. I gr0aned as he took me higher and higher. Zaya slid a finger between my cheeks into my tight back opening. I exhaled sharply. They were driving me crazy. Jonah was massaging my ankles gently while Eli worked on the tension in my neck and shoulders. Noah and Zaya quickly brought me over the edge with their c@resses. My scream was muffled because I was face-down.

I was still at the peak of my high when Eli pulled me off of Noah's lap and towards the middle of the bed. I was on my palms and knees again and Eli was over me. I could feel his breath against my ear.

"You know with you in this position, there's only one thing on my mind and it's not spanking you," he murmured in my ear.

"What do you have in mind?" I asked breathlessly.

"I think you know," he said, his rough palms gripping the backs of my th!ghs.

I felt Zaya's fingers tracing my left n!pple while Jonah swirled his tongue around my right. Noah's fingers trailed down my torso until they got to my c0re. He found my cl!t and c@ressed it lightly. My legs were trembling.

"No guesses?" Prompted Eli.

My mind was too fuzzy.

"I'll show you," he offered.

Eli parted my th!ghs. He slid into me in one swift thrust. I m0aned. My p.ussy clenched around his h.uge member as he pulled it almost all the way out before filling me again. He gripped my h!ps and slid into me again and again. His thrusts were deep but slow at first. Noah continued to c@ress my tiny bud while Zaya and Jonah each had one of my n!pples in their mouths. My breath came in short gasps as Eli buried himself in me to the hilt. He quickened the pace, slamming into me over and over. I could not hold back all my m0aning. He felt so good and we fit together so perfectly.

"Eli," I whimpered.

"What, Princess?" He said, gripping one of my shoulders.

He pushed me down a little so that I arched my back and he could slide deeper into me. He brushed against that spot inside me that made grip the sheets.

“Yes,” I breathed.

“There we are,” said Eli softly, stroking that deep tender spot with the head of his member.

The other three continued their ministrations while Eli hit the right spot continuously, building the pressure inside of me until it was almost to bursting. He pulled me up, my back against his front. His teeth found his mark on my neck. He bit down on it whilst never letting up his thrusting. That pushed me over the threshold. I came screaming. Eli grunted, filling me with his load. I collapsed, panting, on to the bed and Eli fell with me, laying on top of me, burying his face in my neck.

He kissed the nape of my neck and slid off of me. He pulled me to him so that he was spooning me.

“I love you, Star,” he whispered.

He called me Princess like ninety percent of the time so it was nice to hear my name come out of him. My eyes were fluttering closed.

“Je t’aime, mon amour,” murmured Jonah, kissing my forehead.

Noah was wiping me with a towel.

“Nighty-night,” he said, kissing the top of my head and then moving to the other side of Jonah.

“Good night, Baby,” said Zaya, leaning over me to kiss the tip of my nose and then laying down on Eli’s other side.

The younger two Quads always fell asleep so quickly. I could feel the heaviness of Eli’s arm and hear the sound of his even breathing. The elder two were night owls, tossing and turning until they finally fell asleep.

“You excited for our date tomorrow?” Asked Jonah.

“You mean aujourd’hui,” I said, using one of the only French words I new.

"Wow, look at you! Yes, I guess technically our date is today or aujourd'hui as you say," whispered Jonah.

We were facing each other, gazing into each other's eyes.

"Where are you taking me?" I asked curiously.

"That's a surprise!" Said Jonah. "But wear something you wouldn't mind getting dirty," he said with a wink.

"Hmm," I said. "Is that a clue?" I whispered.

"Oui, exactement," he said.

I wracked my brain thinking of "dirty" dates, assuming he had not meant something s****l. Horseback riding? Paint-balling? Cooking together?

"Stop trying to figure it out!" Chastised Jonah. "Let me surprise you!"

"Ok," I said softly.

I closed my eyes. Jonah cuddled up to me. The combined warmth of Jonah and Eli relaxed me and sleep came swiftly.

Noah

Things were happening so quickly and with there being four of us and one Star and my date being last, I had not gotten an opportunity to talk to Star about something important. I had been sitting on this information since the snowball fight.

"Star," I whispered, feeling so guilty for waking her but it was important.

"Star!" I hissed.

She mumbled something unintelligible.

"Star," I tried one more time.

Star gr0aned. She opened her eyes slowly.

"Hey!" I said softly.

"You ok?" She asked.

"We need to talk," I said.

She sat up suddenly.

"What is it?" She asked, worry filling her eyes.

"It's about your Dad," I said hesitantly.

She hopped out of bed and grabbed her robe. Eli grumbled in his sleep but he did not wake up.

"Is he ok?" Asked Star, hurriedly tying her robe.

"Yeah," I said, getting up.

"I found out something awful about the orphanage your Dad was raised in," I said.

"What?" She asked.

"You know how much I love pack history, right?" I asked.

"Yeah, of course," she said, nodding.

I put on my robe and we sat at the small breakfast table in her room.

"Well, Friday, the Luna of Berryndale and Marigold, has a sister named Raelynn who was raised in an orphanage unfortunately," I explained.

"Who raised Friday?" Asked Star.

"Her parents," I said.

Star furrowed her brow.

"I know," I said, realising how weird that seemed. "The thing is Friday and Raelynn have different fathers so Friday's father pretended Raelynn was stillborn and sent her to this orphanage as some kind of revenge for Friday's mother sleeping with Raelynn's Dad," I said, explaining it as simply as I could.

“Ok,” said Star slowly. “Well, what does this have to do with my Dad? Was it the same orphanage he was raised in?”

I smiled. My Luna was quick at putting two and two together.

“Yes, it was the same orphanage,” I said.

“Is that a bad thing?” She asked.

I nodded.

“That orphanage was inhumane! They...they experimented on the children and the nuns that supposedly ran the orphanage,” I said.

Star’s eyes filled with tears.

“My poor Dad,” she said, one of the tears sliding down her cheek. “No wonder he hates talking about his childhood.”

I nodded.

“Who is they?” She asked.

“Friday’s Dad was in cahoots with this awful Vampire Coven Leader. They were both involved. Friday was injected with silver by her own Dad though she wasn’t raised in the orphanage. Raelynn was injected with wolfsbane. They used doses that were low enough to not be fail and they increased the dose very slowly. They were trying to make super wolves, special warriors, that sort of thing,” I explained.

“Did they?” Asked Star. “My Dad is a phenomenal warrior.”

“That’s the thing! What they did was inexcusable but it worked somewhat. Friday’s shift was delayed because of all the silver but when she finally shifted at age twenty she remained immune to silver, making her a pretty special she-wolf,” I said.

“What about Raelynn?” She asked.

“She has a venomous bite much stronger than us Viper Moon Wolves. Her bite contains wolfsbane which she is immune to but it can k!ll anyone she bites quickly even those who aren’t werewolves. It must be some variant,” I reasoned.

“And my Dad? Were you able to find out what he was injected with?” She asked.

“Sorry, Star. No, not yet but I’m going to keep working on it,” I promised her.

“Please do,” she pleaded.

“I will! Really!” I assured her.

“And have you any idea who Dad’s parents are?” Asked Star.

“That’s on my list with finding out what experiment was done on him. I’ll look into it,” I promised.

Jonah

I woke up to the sound of hushed voices. A beautiful voice. Star. And a voice that sounded exactly like mine. Noah. Eli and Zaya were still asleep.

“Trying to get in on my date day, huh?” I accused Noah playfully.

“No,” chuckled Noah. “She’s all yours for today!”

“Star, ready to rumble?” I asked.

Star grinned. She got ready surprisingly quickly. She was wearing a pair soft-looking grey joggers and a black top. I had on grey joggers myself with a black polo.

“Whoa, it’s like we planned it!” she said.

“Great minds,” I said, holding out my arm.

She smiled and linked her arm with mine.

“Do you have your snow globe?” I asked.

“Yes!” She said excitedly.

She took the snow globe out and we used it to get to Viper Moon. We appeared outside that hotel Star and her family had stayed at just like Zaya had said it would. I guess my crazy youngest brother was right a fraction of the time. A broken clock was still right twice a day. I had asked my butler to

leave my car there for me. I opened the door for Star and she got in. I got in the driver's side and sped off. I was so excited for this. I wanted to start making happy memories with Star.

"Ok, where are we going? I can't take the suspense!" She said theatrically.

I laughed.

"You recognise this route?" I asked.

Probably not. She had only been there once before. She shook her head.

"You will soon," I said, grinning mischievously.

"You look gorgeous by the way!" I said.

"In joggers?" She asked incredulously.

"Yes! You don't need to try, Star. Your beauty is effortless," I said, glancing at her.

Star

Jonah had this way about him. He made me feel like I was the only girl on the planet whenever we were alone together. I was looking out the window, trying to recognise my surroundings. He had said I had been here once before. I gasped.

"Chet's cabin?" I asked. "That's where we're going?"

Jonah nodded. "I know it seems like a weird date but I want a do-over," he said quickly.

"A do-over?" I asked, confused.

"The first time you hung out with my brothers and me for any extended period of time was that weekend at the cabin. You shifted in the woods outside it. You first laid eyes on your mates there. That weekend I was...hanging with Angie and when you saw me after you turned eighteen," Jonah paused, sighing deeply, as he pulled into the driveway of the huge cabin.

He parked and looked at me, his eyes boring into me.

"I was k!ssing Angie the first time you recognised me as your mate," he said plainly.

I winced. That had shattered my heart at the time even though we had been relative strangers.

"I'm so sorry, Star! Trust me! The whole time we were at that cabin, I wanted so badly to be around you. I was upset I couldn't talk to you. I had a feeling you were probably the one. I was so jealous when Zaya held you in the lake. I wanted that to be me. When I was in the hot tub, I would have rather been with you. I wished I could have made you happy as my mate from the very moment you laid eyes on me once you came of age and I want to make a happy memory with you here to make up for the sh!tty time you would have had," said Jonah taking a deep breath.

He had said all of that in a rush. I looked at the cabin apprehensively. I was a little nervous to go back there. I looked at Jonah's hopeful face. He was making these huge puppy dog eyes at me. I sighed.

"Let's do this," I said, smiling.

Jonah's face lit up. He jumped out of the car and ran to my side. He opened the door for me and picked me up, holding me bridal style. I could not help but giggle as he walked up to the front door. He struggled to unlock the door with me in his arms but he blatantly refused to put me down which was kind of adorable.

"I'll carry you over the threshold of our home as husband and wife one day," said Jonah.

I giggled.

"You'll have to fight Zaya for that," I teased.

I knew how eager Zaya was about firsts. Jonah grinned.

"I'll have to fight all of them. I'll lock them in a cupboard or something," said Jonah offhandedly.

"What?" I asked, shocked.

"I did that once when we were six. I pretended there was a plate of chocolate chip waffles in the pantry and after Eli and Zaya ran in to look, I locked them in," he admitted.

"Jonah!" I said sternly, swatting his chest.

"Noah let them out," he said defensively. "They were fine. They had actually eaten a bunch of stuff they weren't supposed to have so we called a truce. My silence about all them eating three boxes of cookies in exchange for their silence about the prank."

I giggled. Jonah carried me out to the dock. He had obviously gotten the staff to set up the house ahead of time. I realised immediately what he had in mind. This should be interesting.

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Star

There were two easels facing each other with stools for the artists along with a refreshment table set up with wine chilling on ice and platters of cheeses and other hors d'oeuvres.

"Oooh, we're gonna drink wine and eat cheese and paint?" I asked.

I had heard of Wine and Cheese tastings. I had also heard of Sip and Paint Events.

Jonah nodded. "And I thought we could play a drinking game," he added.

"What's the game?" I asked.

"Sip or Strip and Paint is what I've decided to call it," said Jonah.

"I honestly thought you would take me shoe shopping," I said offhandedly.

"Do you wanna go shoe-stopping?" He asked excitedly, his face lighting up. "We could go after or even before this?"

I laughed.

“No, I want to have this date exactly as you planned it,” I said earnestly.

He had finally set me down on my feet on the dock.

“Ok,” he said, taking my hand and interlacing his fingers with mine.

“Is it just us?” I wondered out loud.

“Yep, just you and me, Star,” said Jonah, grinning.

I grinned back. I could not help but compare and contrast my mates. It fascinated me how identical people could be so different. The Quads’ good looks took on slightly different vibes because of their varying expressions, personalities and fashion senses. Even their voices were a bit different because of different intonation. Zaya was devilishly handsome and the way he spoke made his voice seem the deepest. Eli had boyish good looks and his voice was gentler. Noah was a hot nerd and he spoke a lot more quickly than the others because he had so much information he wanted to share all at once. Jonah was a classic heartthrob. There was something untouchable about him and his voice was smooth and silky.

Jonah walked me to my seat. He uncorked a bottle of wine and poured me a glass. It was a semi-sweet white wine. I was actually beginning to learn a tiny amount about champagne and wine because of the Quads. He showed me which cheeses tasted good with this wine and fed the cubes to me. He was right. They went perfectly together.

“Who taught you this stuff?” I asked.

“Ma mère,” he said.

“She didn’t speak any French at the welcome meal,” I said.

“She mostly speaks French to Dad and to us. She speaks strictly English when we have company,” explained Jonah.

I noticed there was a stool between the two easels and it was covered with a blanket.

“Let me guess. Our still-life is under there,” I said, gesturing to the white blanket.

Jonah revealed the still-life we would be painting. It was a bouquet of star-shaped flowers.

"They're for you but you gotta paint them first," he said, laughing.

"Eli gave me these flowers too!" I exclaimed, recognising them by their peculiar shape.

"Their Mom's favourite," said Jonah, smiling.

I smiled sweetly at him.

"Let's go over the rules," said Jonah with a sly smile.

"I heard the word str!p in there," I said, eyeing him suspiciously.

"Ever heard of Strip Poker?" Asked Jonah, sitting back on his chair, gazing at me as though I were the subject.

His gaze was so unwavering. I dropped my gaze.

"Yes," I said, feeling shy.

"It's like Strip Poker meets Never Have I Ever," said Jonah. "You ask a question. Nothing is off-limits but if for any reason you don't want to answer, you can either sip or str!p. You sip your wine, a proper mouthful, or str!p one article of clothing off," said Jonah.

I nodded.

"Got it? Simple Enough?" He confirmed.

I nodded.

"Oh and paint," he added.

I giggled. I nodded, picking up a tube of paint. There were water colour paints. I looked at the colour. Jade. I used it to outline the stems.

"Who should start?" I asked.

"Ladies first," he insisted.

I remembered Eli versus Noah over Madison Fong. Eli had also said he and Noah had not dated as much as Jonah and Zaya.

"Who was your first love?" I started out with.

My stems were already lopsided but I had finished my glass of wine before we even started the game. Jonah chuckled.

"What's so funny?" I asked, furrowing my brow at me wilted-looking painted flower.

"You wasted your first question," he said simply.

"Excuse me," I said.

"You're my first love, Star," said Jonah with a shrug. "First and last and only."

"Bullsh!t," I said before I could stop myself.

I gasped and clasped my hands over my mouth. I tended to speak pretty freely if I had indulged in any alcohol even if it were not a particularly large amount. Jonah laughed.

"I said what I meant and I meant what I said," said Jonah.

"Something something elephant something something percent," I replied, not remembering that poem so well.

I was midway through my second glass of wine. I was not going to refuse any question no matter how invasive so I did not need to wait for the questions to sip.

"You're having fun with that moscato," he commented.

I downed my second glass of it.

"Can I try a different kind?" I asked, eyeing all the bottles.

"Which would you like?" He asked.

"This was semi-sweet...um... is there fully sweet?" I asked.

Jonah laughed. "Yeah, there is sweet. Here," he said, removing the cork of another bottle with a pop.

He poured it for me in a new glass. He took my old glass. I sipped the new one. It was sweeter.

"What am I drinking now?" I asked.

"It's a technically dessert wine, Sauternes," he said.

"I'm not supposed to drink whole glasses at a tasting, am I?" I asked.

"No, you're not," he chuckled, pouring me some water.

He made sure I drank my water.

"So you've never loved anyone but me?" I said, getting back to the important things.

"No, Star, seulement toi," he said, focusing on his painting.

I focused on my Sauternes.

"Who was the first guy you dated?" He asked.

I rolled my eyes. "Eli and Zaya," I said.

"Come on, Star," he said.

"It's the truth," I said indignantly.

"Who was the first girl you dated?" I asked, looking at him closely.

"Madison Fong," he said.

"WHAT?!" I yelled.

What the fuck? How was this possible? My wolf was furious. Three of them. We had to ask Zaya. What if it were all four? Only we could have them all! How dare she? Jonah burst into laughter. He almost fell off his stool. He shook his head.

"I never dated Madison Fong but Eli told me you seemed low-key pissed that he and Noah both had a thing for her at some point," said Jonah, almost to tears.

I flicked some green paint at him.

"Hey!" He exclaimed.

He did not flick any paint back. He was taking this seriously.

"I like teasing my sis-in-law but I love teasing my girl," he said, using a tiny paintbrush to add some details.

What masterpiece was he working on over there? Sis-in-law? One of his brothers was married? My wolf immediately got upset. We were fuzzy today. Who was married? Oh! He meant Holly! Oh, that was ok then. That was like saying we were married to him and Harper and Holly were married to each other. My wolf was happy. That sounded idyllic.

"Poor Holly," I slurred.

I had poured myself a second and third glass of the sweet wine.

"The wine is too sweet," I complained.

"You wanted sweet," chuckled Jonah.

"At that time. That was Star fifteen minutes ago. This is Star now. She's different," I said.

"Want something dry?" He asked. "After some water and food!" He said pointedly, chuckling to himself.

Jonah insisted on feeding me again. He fed me whatever I wanted from the table no matter how random. I ate some cubes of mozzarella and sharp cheddar. I did not know if that went with the wine I had just had. Probably not. I loved how soft and salty fresh mozzarella was. There was this spicy tuna that I was a bit obsessed with. He fed me chocolate covered strawberries and macarons. He made me drink two glasses of water. He was handing me a third glass of water. I shook my head vehemently.

"I'm so stuffed," I said.

I was not sure if that had worked to sober me up a little. I did not hold my alcohol very well. Fae got drunk more easily than wolves so I might get it from that side of the family.

“The dry wine?” I inquired.

“You’re so stuffed though?” He said pointedly.

He was slick, I’d give him that.

“Huh, yes, in a few minutes. I just want to make sure it’s chilling,” I tried.

“They’re all chilled, don’t worry,” he assured me while giving me the side eye.

I thought about flicking him with more paint.

“Be serious now. Who was the first guy you ever dated?” I asked. “And don’t say Madison Fong.”

“Um, I don’t date guys. It’s nothing personal against them,” he chuckled.

“Oh, what? The first person you ever dated? The first girl?” I said, flushing pink.

“Um, her name was Delphine,” he said with a little smile at his painting.

I frowned, instantly jealous but also still somewhat under the influence.

“Isn’t that a dolphin?” I asked.

“What?” Said Jonah, laughing loudly.

“Delphine is to dolphin as lupine is to wolf. Bovine for cows. Canine for dogs. Feline for cats,” I explained. I was tipsy but I knew I was right. “Delphine means like a dolphin or dolphin-like.”

“Seriously?” He said.

I nodded.

“Was she a dolphin?” I asked, completely straight-faced.

“I hope not,” he said. “She fooled me.”

“What was she like? How old were you? Did she date Zaya, Eli or Noah?” I said.

“Nice and bubbly,” he said.

I snorted with laughter.

“Like a dolphin,” I snickered.

He rolled his eyes. “I was fourteen. She did not date any of my brothers,” he said.

“How long did you date her?” I asked.

“Um, like eighteen months but some of it was long distance. She left Viper Moon Academy and went to another school,” he said.

“Why did you break up?” I asked.

“The distance,” he said.

“Was she your first k!ss?” I asked.

He nodded. I was not mature enough for these types of questions. I was messing up my flower painting, losing control of the brush every time I heard something I did not like.

“Who broke up with who?” I asked.

“She broke up with me,” he said.

Hmm.

“But also, I cheated,” he said.

“What?” I gasped.

“I was fourteen well fifteen when I cheated. I should not have been in a long-distance relationship at that age,” he said defensively.

“Who did you cheat on her with?” I asked, engrossed in this junior high drama.

“Madison Fong,” said Jonah.

I got out of my chair, ran across to Jonah and tried to push him into the lake.

“Star! You’re nuts! Cut it out!” He laughed. “It’s a joke!”

We both lost our balance near the edge of the dock and fell into the lake with a splash. I panicked but then I kicked my legs as much as possible. I broke through the water’s surface. I was terrible at treading water so I kept slipping back under but Jonah grabbed me and held me. I wrapped my arms around him.

“You’re crazy, Star,” he said breathlessly.

“Sorry,” I said, truly apologetic.

“I kinda like it,” he said with a shrug.

We both laughed. He kissed me, tangling his hands in my hair. When we parted he ripped his polo off and threw it up onto the dock. He kicked his pants off and threw that onto the dock too. His sneakers floated to the surface and he flung those on the dock. He kept one arm around me the whole time. I could not stop laughing. He was laughing too.

“Come on, those clothes are weighing you down,” he said.

“Sure they are,” I said.

“Madison never gives me this kind of attitude,” he said.

“Ugh!” I shrieked, splashing as much water as I could at him without sinking and drowning in the process.

Jonah laughed until he cried. He helped me take off my top, joggers and shoes and put it on the dock. He had me pressed against one of the thick wooden poles that ran from the corner of the dock to the bed below.

“What?” I said.

He was just staring at me quietly.

“My painting doesn’t do you justice but I hope you still like it,” he said.

“It’s of me. I thought we were painting the flowers!” I said indignantly.

"You were painting the flowers. I wanted a challenge," he said.

"The girl I cheated on Delphine with was named Stacy, and cheating at that age was texting someone else in Delphine's opinion. I felt so guilty, I repented from my unfaithful ways," he said.

"What sort of texts?" I asked.

"What's the homework? You look kinda cute? Lol. Ttyl. Winky face. Really intense proclamations of love and lust," he said.

Jonah felt every moment was an opportunity for humour which was completely not what I had expected during our curse days. He really must have been stressed out of his mind back then because he had not even cracked a smile in those days.

"I like funny you, not that you're funny but, you know, you try," I said.

He splashed me with water.

"Hey!" I cried.

"I'm hilarious, Star!" He said dryly.

I rolled my eyes. He got very close to me. My legs were around his torso. He brushed his nose against mine.

"I'm handsome," he said unabashedly.

I sighed deeply.

"I drive you crazy," he said, gripping my hips and pressing himself against me.

I bit my lip. He kissed me gently and slowly. He trailed kisses down the side of my neck to my shoulder. He slid my bra strap off one shoulder and then the other. He unhooked my bra and tossed it up onto the deck.

I was too taken by surprise to say much of anything. I wrapped my arms around him tightly and lost myself in our kiss. The heat in my midriff was building. Jonah lifted me up a little higher so he could have better access to my breasts. He latched onto my left nipple. I squealed in surprise. My squeal gave way to a moan. He swirled his tongue around the nipple, teasing it and grazing it with his teeth. He did the same to my right side.

He pulled my underwear down and put me on his shoulders with my flower pressed against his face. I whimpered as he plunged his tongue deep inside of me. My whole body was on fire despite the cool water surrounding us. He found my clit and sucked it into his mouth. I covered my mouth to stifle my moans as he traced patterns on my clit. My thighs were trembling. He grasped my hips tightly and moved them back and forth, helping me ride his face. I shivered as I rocked against him. I shut my eyes tightly, my hands tangled in his hair. I tossed my head back as he took me to my breaking point. I could not hold back my scream. I felt my fluids gush onto his face. I heard his satisfied groan.

I was not sure when he had rid himself of his boxers but when he lowered me from his shoulders he impaled on his large erect cock in one smooth thrust. He was buried to the hilt in me, bracing me against the dock's pole. I cried out.

"You ok?" He asked breathlessly.

I nodded eagerly. He grinned. He rocked his hips against me, pulling out and filling me again with a steady rhythm. He was always consistent with his pace until the very end and I found that maddening. I wiggled about trying to make him go faster but he simply gripped my hips tightly, holding me in place as he slid in and out of me, his huge cock stretching me each time. My mind was numb. I hung onto him for dear life. He nuzzled me. I giggled. He increased his movements marginally. I moaned and he finally began to thrust hard and fast. I buried my face in the side of his neck so that my cries were muffled.

"We're almost there, mon amour," he whispered in my ear.

I felt myself climbing higher and higher with each deep thrust. We had locked eyes now. It was a completely different sensation to do this in water. Everything felt more sensitive. Jonah had both of my wrists in one of his huge hands. He pinned my wrists to the pole behind us. He thrust into me faster and harder. He plunged himself into me with a loud grunt. I screamed but it was muffled by a fiery kiss. I came. Hard. My pussy clenched around his cock, trying to milk him. I heard him groan with delight as he poured into me. He kissed me gently, pressing his forehead against mine. I was spent.

I was not sure how I ended up back on the dock but the next thing I remember was being wrapped in a towel. When I looked underneath, I was surprised to find that I was wearing a simple loose floral sundress. Jonah must have brought me a change of clothes. The sun was warm and comforting as it made its descent. It was moments before dusk.

“The paintings! Mine is crap,” I mumbled.

“I like it,” said Jonah defensively, admiring my flower painting.

“Show me your masterpiece,” I said sleepily.

He did. I gasped. It was a perfect likeness. It was me, beaming at the artist, the sun shining on my hair and in my eyes. He had captured everything so beautifully. This belonged in a museum or something. I blushed. He made me look beautiful.

“You made me look so pretty,” I said, pleased.

“You are. I paint realism,” he said.

My cheeks were burning.

“Jonah, you can really paint. You’re amazing,” I said in complete awe of him.

“I’m all right,” he said. “You’re amazing,” he whispered.

I rolled my eyes at him. I was about to retort something cheeky but he silenced me with a slow gentle k!ss. I k!ssed him back just as tenderly and sweetly while the sun set behind us.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 118

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 118-Friday 2nd October, 2020.

Noah

Words could not express how excited I was for my date with Star. Harper had been kind enough to enchant the place I had chosen for our date beforehand so he did not have to stick around during the date. That would have been awkward. I would not have been able to romance Star in front of her twin.

“Where are you taking Star on your magical date, Noah?” Asked Eli curiously at breakfast in the dining hall.

“The lib.rary,” said Zaya promptly.

My two younger brothers laughed. I rolled my eyes.

“Don’t be ridiculous you two,” said Jonah sternly, seemingly coming to my defence. “There’s no lingerie in the gift shop at the Viper Moon library,” said Jonah seriously.

Eli and Zaya were beside themselves.

“Don’t you have feet picks to look at? You’re usually scrolling through social media about now,” I said slyly.

Eli and Zaya snickered.

“There is only one pair for me. I’m taken,” said Jonah.

“Something is wrong with both of you,” said Zaya softly looking at me and Jonah.

“Won’t it be a little awkward having Harper there? I’m the closest to him and I’d still be nervous if he was there chaperoning,” said Eli.

“He’s not coming. He enchanted the date place for me already,” I said, keeping things vague.

They could hear about it after from Star. Star had blabbed about each and every date so far the moment she got home from one. She loved to gush about the time she had had. She called every date “the best date ever” which meant that none were. I appreciated her making efforts to ensure we did not squabble over her though. We were a bit more quarrelsome than some of the other Alpha multiples I knew. The Triplets were like three peas in a pod. I wondered if they ever argued at all.

My eyes searched for Star. She was sitting with her Mom and Dad today, chatting animatedly with her Mom about something. I knew they had a very short time in which to plan her parents’ wedding and then Star would be coming back to Viper Moon, making every moment with her relatives all the more precious right now. I smiled at my Luna. I felt she was up to something though. She had a mischievous glint in her eye.

Harper entered the dining hall and marched right up to us. He had a huge grin on his face. Holly was tucked under his arm as usual but they were flanked by two she-wolves I did not know.

“I have the best news ever,” said Harper triumphantly.

"You miscounted who won the snowball fight and it's actually me?" Guessed Zaya.

"No!" Said Harper, his grin unwavering. "These two young ladies behind me are the best party planners ever! They have so many great ideas for the Bachelorette and Bachelor Party and they're making it all happen tomorrow night. I know it's short notice but everything is in place already," said Harper. "My bandmates are coming too! Holly, you've never properly met them, have you?"

Holly shook her head.

"Can the snowmen come?" Asked Jonah excitedly.

"Why the fvck not!" Exclaimed Harper who seemed to be in full rockstar party mode and out of regal mode.

The Queen's eyes widened at his language and his ripped jeans.

"I haven't been to a real party in ages," commented Harper.

"Not since the one where you danced with St..." began Zaya but suddenly his own hand shoved a heaping spoonful of oatmeal in his mouth.

"Zaya, don't talk with your mouth full. I can't have my bro choking before the big night," chuckled Harper.

Zaya growled lowly after he had finished the spoonful of oatmeal.

"Who exactly are these young ladies?" Asked the Queen suspiciously.

"They're Mina and Tina!" Said Harper and Holly in unison.

The Queen stared at them blankly. Mina and Tina grinned at her expectantly.

"She doesn't have social media," whispered Harper to the girls apologetically.

The girls nodded in understanding.

"They're highly recommended by Luna Chasity, the mate of the Alpha Triplets of Winter Moon," added Holly brightly.

The Queen actually smiled.

“That’s lovely!” Exclaimed the Queen.

“Maybe we should invite the triplets and Chasity,” suggested Jonah.

Mina and Tina squealed.

“She’s our bestie,” said one of them.

“Our girl loves bachelorette parties! She loves performance art like exotic dancers!” Said the other.

I was not too keen on exotic dancers gyrating near to my precious Luna, Star. I frowned at the list, trying to peek at it. The girl snapped the notebook closed, making me jump.

Jonah and Harper were clearly into this party. Jonah was trying to invite everyone and their mother and the snowball they kept frozen in their freezer from last Christmas. Meanwhile, Harper had Mina and Tina making a list that he kept gesturing for them to add every suggestion to, including Jonah’s big guest list.

“Should we invite the Principal? It might be polite. He helped out Star,” said Jonah.

Mina or Tina began to write something and Harper raised his palm.

“Um, maybe not the Principal,” he suggested.

Mina or Tina scratched that off the list.

“Who is Mina and who is Tina?” I asked hesitantly.

They were actually very different looking though they behaved like twins. Jonah gasped.

“You don’t watch Mina and Tina?” Asked Jonah.

“It’s a really good show,” said Holly.

“Holly is ahead of you with the times, Noah. Think about that,” said Jonah.

“Star’s shoe closet was looking disorganised this morning. You have a lot to do today, don’t you Jonah?” I said.

He scowled and turned away from me. Harper and his entourage went over to Star without telling me who was Mina and who was Tina.

"Which one is which?" I asked exasperatedly.

"Oh, I dunno," said Jonah.

"You said you watched the show?" I said indignantly.

"Yeah, but it's confusing. I forgot," said Jonah.

He looked at me suspiciously.

"Is Star's shoe closet really in disarray?" He asked, lowering his voice. "I wouldn't mind organising it for her," he mumbled.

"I'm sure she wouldn't mind either," I chuckled. "But her shoe closet is not in disarray."

"Oh," said Jonah with a sigh. He had probably gotten his hopes up about rearranging Star's shoes.

The rest of the day passed by uneventfully. I was on tenterhooks, anticipating my date with Star. Nightfall could not come fast enough.

Star

Just like all his brothers, Noah refused to tell me where we were going so once again, I had no idea what to wear. I opted for an elegantly casual dress. It was a babydoll silhouette, cream in colour with white embroideries. It had a vintage feel to it. I debated on whether or not to wear heels and eventually decided against it, slipping on my beige ballet flats. I checked my makeup and hair in the mirror. I was a tad nervous. Noah and I had gotten so little alone time together.

There was a knock on my bedroom door. He was early just as I expected. Typical Noah. I smiled to myself. I opened the door for him. His face lit up when he saw me. He looked so handsome in a simple black shirt and black trousers. I was finally wearing something appropriate for the date. Noah had something behind his back.

"Flowers?" I asked, tilting my head to one side.

"Guess again," he said.

"Chocolates," I guessed.

He shook his head. He revealed a teddy bear. It was a fuzzy light brown bear with a shirt on. The shirt was a vibrant blue speckled by silver stars.

"It made me think of you," he said sheepishly.

"It's adorable!" I squealed, taking the bear and giving it a squeeze. "I love it, Noah. Thank you!"

Noah smiled. He cupped my face and kissed me slowly. We wrapped our arms around each other.

"Come on," said Noah, taking my hand and leading me out of the castle and into the courtyard. There was a car waiting for us.

"If I guess correctly where we're going, will you tell me if I'm right?" I asked.

"Ok," said Noah with a mischievous grin.

He held the door open for me and I got into the backseat with him. The driver took off.

"The museum?" I asked.

That seemed like an intellectual sort of date.

"Nope," said Noah, putting an arm around my shoulders.

His other hand was on my knee. He was absentmindedly stroking my knee softly with his thumb. It was innocent enough but it was making me excited.

"Lingerie shopping?" I asked.

Noah laughed. "In the nighttime?" He said.

He was right. Very few stores remained open after night fall in Ice Moon. The winter nights were even colder than the winter days. No one wanted to venture out in the bitterly cold darkness.

"Um, I give up!" I groaned. "Just tell me!" I said excitedly.

“We’re here,” he laughed.

I rushed to look out the window. There was a huge building with many glass windows. It seemed extremely dark inside except for tiny glowing lights within that seemed to drift of their own accord.

“Where is here?” I asked, giggling.

“You’re one minute away from finding out,” he chuckled.

He helped me out of the car. We walked up to the Planetarium. There was one of Harper’s snowmen bouncing around near the entrance. Somehow, the snowman was able to use his twig arm to open the door for us. We went in and the door shut behind us.

Darkness consumed us. This darkness was too dense to see anything at all.

“Noah?” I mumbled softly, feeling a little afraid.

Noah tightened his grip on my hand, interlacing our fingers.

“Just one moment, ok,” he said soothingly.

“Ok,” I said, trusting him.

Slowly, a small sphere of light appeared in the distance. I breathed in sharply. We were in a very high-ceilinged room and the sphere was far above us. It floated, making a perfect circle. Another small sphere of light was born and another. They began appearing all around us. Some of them were in groups and others were alone. Much bigger spheres with surface markings and different colours appeared. It was magnificent. A huge glowing ball appeared in the centre. It was too bright to look at directly. All the other spheres seemed to rotate around it. I looked at Noah, the tiny lights were reflected as specks in his deep green eyes.

“It’s so beautiful,” I whispered.

“Harper enchanted the Planetarium for us,” revealed Noah.

I gasped. That made perfect sense. Why had I not realised this on my own? The small spheres of light were the stars, lone stars. Groups of spheres were constellations. The bigger spheres were the planets and the unbelievably bright sphere in the centre was the sun. All the planets revolved around it.

"It's amazing, Noah! Did you pick this place?" I asked.

Noah nodded bashfully.

"I love star-gazing," said Noah.

"That's so romantic," I said softly.

"I wanted to show you all my favourite stars. They're all runner-ups though. First place is taken," said Noah.

I giggled, blushing slightly.

Suddenly, a blanket appeared out of thin air on the floor next to a flameless lantern. A picnic basket appeared.

"Aww, Noah, this is so sweet," I said, sitting down on the picnic blanket.

Noah sat behind me and gathered me into his arms, holding me from behind. I leant back against him and sighed contentedly. I was mesmerised by the stars and the planets as they slowly moved through the vast dark expanse.

"It's hypnotic, isn't it?" Asked Noah. "I always feel like I can't look away when I go to the planetarium back home."

"Yeah," I agreed. "Does it look as real as this?" I wondered out loud.

"No way!" Blurted out Noah, shaking his head and bursting into laughter.

I laughed too.

"Magic made it next-level," said Noah.

"Like we're really there, floating through space," I said.

Noah showed me a few of the stars, naming them. He pointed out some of the constellations. I could only identify the planets.

"That's Saturn right? With all the rings," I said.

"Yep," said Noah excitedly. "Seven rings."

"What's your favourite planet?" I asked him.

"I swear I'm not being gross or cheeky but it's Uranus," he said.

I burst into a fit of laughter.

"But why?" I managed to ask when I stopped laughing.

"It's one of the two Ice Giants. The other one is Neptune. When I was a kid, I would imagine Uranus and Neptune being inhabited by alien polar bears and alien penguins respectively," explained Noah.

That was the weirdest explanation for anything I had ever heard.

"So why isn't Neptune your favourite?" I asked.

"I like polar bears slightly more than penguins but penguins are great too," said Noah.

"Noah!" I exclaimed. "You're crazy. You picked your favourite based on stuff you made up," I chuckled.

"Yeah, I guess that's a little weird," he admitted, his cheeks flushing.

I kissed his cheek and then his neck, finding the spot where I had marked him. He groaned as I sucked on the spot. I pulled away.

"You're so different than what I thought initially," I whispered.

"What did you think initially?" Asked Noah, furrowing his brow.

"That you were stuck up and bossy!" I said bluntly.

"Hey!" He said, widening his eyes.

He tried to tickle me but I wiggled away.

"Sorry," I said.

"Come back," he said, opening his arms wide. I crawled back into his lap and snuggled up to him.

"Hungry?" He asked.

"A little," I said. "What is there to eat?"

“Whatever you want,” he said, grinning.

“Huh,” I said.

“Just say what you want to eat when the picnic basket is closed and it’ll be there in the picnic basket when you open it,” explained Noah.

That was so cool. I had to marvel at my twin’s magic though he did have Holly’s help and she was so much smarter than she gave herself credit for.

“Chocolate mousse,” I said.

“Of all things?” He chuckled.

“Why not?” I said, with a shrug.

I looked inside the basket and squealed in delight. A cup of chocolate mouse with chocolate shavings on top had appeared. There was a spoon and napkins. I took a bite. Delicious! Creamy and sweet but mild.

“Oreo mousse,” said Noah.

“Hey! You dissed my chocolate mousse and you got mousse too,” I said, swatting his chest.

“You made me think about it,” he said defensively.

After the mousse, we summoned actual food. I was amazed at the picnic basket. It worked on beverages too and cutlery.

“Noah, tell me about Madison Fong,” I said, not able to help myself.

Noah snickered.

“Eli and Jonah warned me about this,” said Noah.

I covered my face with my hands. “Oh no,” I groaned.

Noah pried my hands away from my face so he could meet my eyes.

“Madison was my study buddy. She had a crush on me. She tried to kiss me and I wasn’t really interested. She ended up dating Eli because I guess the

attraction was physical so it didn't matter which Quad she got though she and I did have a lot in common," admitted Noah.

"So why didn't you want to date her?" I asked, looking at his expression closely.

This was a slightly different story to what Eli had told me but stories always varied greatly based on the perspective.

"She was kind of...intense. She was very regimented in everything she did. Being her study buddy was stressful enough. If we were supposed to start at 7:15pm and we started at 7:30pm, she would super angry," said Noah.

"Ahh, I see," I said.

"I like academics but I also like peace," laughed Noah.

I giggled.

"You have a really calming effect on me, Star. When I'm around you, I feel really at peace with the way things are," he said.

"I'm a fan of the present moment too," I said with a wink.

Noah grinned.

"Is this actually happening in real time? These movements?" I asked.

"Yep!" Said Noah, grinning widely. "It's an accurate reflection of how the planets are moving right now."

"Hmm, are the stars aligned where we are concerned?" I asked slyly.

"That's astrology not astronomy but...yes!" Said Noah.

He kissed me. I kissed him back. Before I knew it, he was lying on top of me, his hands tangled in my hair. He nipped at my lower lip and I moaned, granting his tongue entrance to my mouth. I tightened my arms around his neck, pulling him closer. I could feel his hard muscles under his shirt as they pressed into me. I could also feel how excited he was. I broke away breathless. I spotted something in the corner of my eye. I sat up. Noah sat up too.

“What’s wrong?” He asked quickly.

“Nothing, it’s just a shooting star,” I said.

Noah and I watched the star leave a trail of light as it hurtled through space.

“Make a wish,” whispered Noah.

I thought about it. I remembered something strange my mates had said.

“What did you wish for?” Asked Noah curiously.

“I wished to figure out what you guys have planned for February 28th,” I admitted.

Noah looked panicked.

“Don’t think I forgot about the ramblings of drunk Jonah,” I said slyly.

Noah remained silent.

“What did you wish for?” I asked.

“My wish already came true,” said Noah, brushing his nose against mine.

I caressed his face.

“I love you, Noah,” I said, staring into his eyes.

“I love you, Star,” he breathed. “And I always will.”

Noah

Star was everything to me. I had been so afraid from the moment I realised she was mine that I would lose her to the curse. Now that the curse was behind us, there was nothing left to wish for. I had everything I had wanted for so long except maybe sealing the deal but that would come soon enough.

The stars around us were all so magnificent. I used to think their brilliance was outmatched when I was a boy. Now that I was of age, I knew one thing for certain: the most dazzling one of all was my Star, my Luna. I cupped her face in my hands and brought her closer for a tender k!ss amidst all the other stars.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 119

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 119-Holly

I was excited for the pre-nuptial celebrations of Princess Hesper and Lord Heath until I discovered something troubling.

“What do you mean, Harper? Am I not invited to Lord Heath’s pre-nuptial celebration?” I asked, my eyes widening.

“No, Baby, the bachelor party is for bachelors. Well, technically the guys there don’t have to be single but it’s symbolic. Dad is celebrating his last night of being single with a couple friends and relatives: all guys,” explained Harper gently.

I was sitting on the edge of Harper’s bed. I clutched the sheets causing the colour to drain from my knuckles.

“Relax,” said Harper, grabbing my hands and smoothing out my fingers, letting their colour return.

“You’ll be with my Mom, Holly, at her party. The bachelorette party. Both parties will be happening at the same time,” said Harper, cupping my face and stroking my cheeks with his thumbs.

“Get it, Luna?” He asked.

Oh. I would not be able to attend both. I could not be in two places at once or could I?

“I want to be at the bachelor’s party with you,” I decided.

“No, Baby,” cooed Harper. “You need to have fun with the other girls and help my Mom celebrate. She would really want you there.”

I frowned.

“I will not let Princess Hesper be disappointed,” I promised.

Harper smiled.

“That’s my girl,” he purred, kissing me deeply.

He nuzzled me. I wrapped my arms around him and he held me tightly. Truth be told, I was terrified. I did not want my Prince to be at the celebration without me. I knew I should have faith in him but there would undoubtedly be courtesans there. I could not bear the thought of one trying to weasel her way into my Prince's life or worse yet, his heart.

Star

Mom and I got dressed together for her bachelorette party. We grinned at each other in the mirror. We really did look like twins sometimes. Mom was in a white sparkly mini dress though with a matching veil. I had a white flower crown on my head and my dress was a very light iridescent pink. Mom had wanted the colours we wore to be very pale pastels that almost looked white. She had showed me a painting of snow, one of her favourites, and the snow had so many brushstrokes of pastel paint mixed into the highlights. That was what she had in mind for all the colours so I explained that to Holly who relayed it to Mina and Tina who, in turn, planned a Winter Wonderland Bachelorette Party.

Someone knocked on the door of Mom's bedroom. I opened it to reveal Dad.

"No strippers," he said gruffly immediately without any greeting or introduction. "That goes for both of you," said Dad sternly.

Mom swatted his chest playfully.

"Same goes for you and Harper then," said Mom, adjusting her veil in the mirror. "Especially Harper! Don't let some strange woman dance on my baby boy!"

"Don't let some meathead near my daughter!" Retorted Dad.

"I would never dream of such a thing," she said.

She pecked Dad and he smiled slightly.

"I did not really want a party but Harper..." he began.

"Try to have some fun," cooed Mom.

"Where's Holly? Keep a count of how many drinks she's had. She's a lightweight," he added, bracing his palm against the doorway.

At that moment, Holly sauntered into the room, passing underneath Dad's armpit. She was in an icy-blue dress. She had a crown of white flowers too.

"Aww, you look adorable," I squealed.

"Thank you," she said simply.

She just stood there.

"Well, I'll let you girls be on your way," said Dad. "Take it easy, Miss Holly!"

"I will," she said obediently. Her demeanour was a little icy.

Mom and I looked at each other. Holly seemed a lot less excited than I remembered her being about this. I shrugged and ushered her and Mom to the courtyard where our party bus was waiting. A buff man in a sleeveless faux-fur white coat helped us climb the stairs onto the bus. We were greeted by an eruption of cheers from the girls on the bus. I spotted Mina and Tina in matching ice-blue sequin dresses. There was a girl with waist-length blonde curls standing between them, posing for a picture. Chasity!

"Chasity!" I squeaked, running to give her a hug.

"Star!" She squealed, hugging me back.

"I'm so happy you're here!" I said.

"My Alphas tried everything they could think of to not let me come but I told them the bachelor party was next-door to the bachelorette party so they could run across and check on me whenever," she said with a wink.

"Is that true?" I asked, unsure of the route of the Party Bus.

"No," said Chasity in unison with Mina and Tina. The three of them burst into laughter.

The party bus was blasting upbeat music and two more sleeveless buff guys were serving champagne in frosty-looking glasses.

"This is my Mom!" I said to Chasity.

"Hi!" Said Mom, with a little wave. I noticed her glass of champagne was already empty but Tina quickly grabbed her another one.

Holly did not seem as interested in the champagne as usual. She was just swaying to the music.

“And this is Luna Chasity,” I said to Mom.

Chasity hugged my Mom.

“Congratulations,” I heard her yell above the pumping music.

The shrill screams of girls signified that one of the sleeveless studs was about to dance. I realised there were poles all along the centre aisle of the bus, three poles in total with the middle one being on a raised lit-up platform. The lights were dimmed and flashing coloured lights illuminated the stage. There was dry ice causing a mist to flow across the floor unless that was magic. Three guys took the poles at once as the bus took off. I raised my eyebrows. I did not recall okaying any of this with Mina and Tina but it all looked like something from a movie so I had to admire their flair for the dramatic.

The guys were in wintry ensembles: a yeti, an abominable snowman and a sexy ski instructor.

I glanced at the crowd of girls screaming and holding onto each other as they wobbled in their heels and fawned over the exotic male dancers. The snowman had a huge water-gun with him. I narrowly avoided being sprayed. His bare muscled chest was oiled and he was getting ready to drop his pants to the glee of the girls.

The guest list was longer than I had realised as I scanned everyone's faces, doing a mental headcount: me and Mom of course, Holly, Mina, Tina, Chasity, Grandmother who seemed quite intrigued by the ski instructor, the Quads' Mom who was dancing near the yeti, Jillian!

I screamed, launching myself at her.

“How are you feeling?” I asked, hugging her tightly.

“So much better,” she said, smiling. “Still taking it easy though.”

“I'm so glad you came on such short notice!” I said.

“These two organised some magical means of travel for just about everyone,” said Jillian, raising her glass to Mina and Tina.

They clinked glasses with Jillian. I continued my headcount, recognising some of Mom's Fae and she-wolf friends. My adopted grandmother, Granny Hella, came onto the bus accompanied by Harper's adopted Mom, Mia. I screamed and ran to h.ug them both.

"Star, you look so grown-up. So fancy!" Commented Granny Hella.

"Beautiful," cooed Mia.

"Thank you," I said as Mom came over to h.ug them both. She always spoke highly of Mia. She really appreciated what a good maternal figure she had been for Harper. I felt like Mom had issues with the family I had gone to. She did not seem pleased with the lack of stability, thinking Granny Hella too feeble to protect me from my adopted evil relatives, namely Angie and her Mom. I still thought that Granny Hella had done her best considering my adopted parents had died so suddenly.

I spotted Jamie. I meandered through the throng of excited girls to give her a h.ug. Her eyes trailed over the silvery marks on my neck. She smiled.

"I'm happy for you, Star," she said.

"It's because of you," I pointed out. "Thank you!" I said in earnest.

"It's also because of you," she reminded me. "And you're most welcome."

Mom was hiding behind a strangely calm Holly from the snowman. He put his carrot nose on Holly. I expected her to run for the hills but she just smiled serenely.

Zaya

"Star better not be getting a lap dance," I snarled under my breath as I leant back on the couch.

Mina and Tina had rented out a huge Gentlemen's Club for the Bachelor Party for Star's Dad. My brothers and I were all sitting in the large VIP room with the other guests. Heath was nearby. He seemed to be in a good mood, sitting between Marco and Harper who were both his best men while the four of us would be his groomsmen. Toby and Asriel were in a corner laughing. Toby kept trying to take off Asriel's earrings. I knew Erin and Rein would be

serving Toby some sass. Our best friend, Chet, and our new friend, Alpha Jessie, were playing pool nearby.

I walked Heath's warrior friends who had sheltered him when he had escaped with Harper all those years ago. They were from the next pack over, Winter Moon. Their Alphas came with them, none other than the Alpha Triplets. I recognised the former Alpha. He was the first from the group to come congratulate Heath. This was the Triplets' Dad.

"Romeo, thanks for coming," said Heath.

"You deserve some peace. I'm happy for you," said former Alpha Romeo.

"How's the family?" Asked Heath, lowering his voice.

"Adjusting," said Romeo, also dropping his volume. "Ronnie is too attached to Calix, our youngest, so she threw a fit when the boys wanted to live separately with their Luna. Their request was normal enough though. My Ma and Pa didn't crowd Ronnie and myself when we were raising the boys so why should we crowd our boys while they raise their boys."

"Multiples terrify me," said Heath, glancing at us.

Romeo burst into laughter. I realised Heath was joking. He had twins. I chuckled too.

Those triplets were at the bar on the opposite end of the VIP room. The eldest one, Alex, seemed tense. He was arguing with the bartender.

"How is that possible? There should be another club right next-door! The one the Bachelorette Party is at!" Said Alex.

"Alpha, there's no club nearby. I'm sorry," said the bartender, frowning.

Alex slammed his hand down on the bar counter.

"Alex, take it easy," said Calix.

I found it surprisingly easy to tell them apart. Maybe, it was a multiples thing.

"She's with the other girls. Let's just call her rather than dropping in on her and ruining her night," said Felix.

Felix? Reasonable?

“There’s dancers here,” hissed Alex.

“So?” Asked Calix.

The VIP room had a large L-shaped couch that faced a platform on which two girls danced, spinning around the two poles. However, this group of guys was surprisingly disinterested. Only a couple of Heath’s warrior friends were getting close to the stage and calling the girls over.

“That means there are dancers where Chasity is,” grumbled Alex.

I felt his pain. I could not even look at the girl spinning upside down without wondering if Star was looking at a male exotic dancer doing some weird trick.

Alex called Chasity. I had to eavesdrop. I went to the bar and fake-pondered over the menu as if I did not know what to drink. Bullsh!t. I always drank the same three drinks: patron cafe tequila, vodka or whiskey. No chasers. I was not as fancy as Jonah with his wines.

“Hello,” came Chasity’s voice on the other end.

I had to strain to hear her over the music.

“Luna, you lied to me,” said Alex bluntly.

“Alex, I love you,” cooed Chasity. “I’m safe with the girls. The location isn’t set. It’s a party bus and it’s driving around.”

Alex sighed deeply.

“Are their dancers there?” Asked Alex.

“Yes, three. They’re on a small stage not near me. Are there dancers where you are?” Asked Chasity.

“Yeah,” grumbled Alex. “But I’m at the bar.”

“Don’t stress her out,” warned Calix.

“She’s ok, Alex. Think about ironing and vacuuming. Find your happy place,” said Felix.

Alex glared at Felix.

“Alex, Hubby, please worry. Go congratulate Heath. I’ll leave early,” promised Chasity.

I could hear protests from Mina and Tina in the background of Chasity’s call.

“How will I pick you up if you’re on a moving bus?” Asked Alex worriedly.

“Mina and Tina will get the bus to drive down the street you’re on,” said Chasity.

Alex sighed in relief.

“See? Organised. Couldn’t you just org*asm from that?” Asked Felix.

I almost choked on my vodka.

“Felix,” chuckled Calix. “Behave. You know this is Alex’s kryptonite.”

“What is?” I blurted out.

The triplets all looked at me.

“Oh! Hi, Zaya!” Said Calix brightly.

“Hey, sorry for sneaking up on you,” I chuckled awkwardly.

“That’s quite all right. Are we entertaining you?” Asked Felix snidely.

I was not afraid of him. He was bluffing. He was not actually annoyed.

“As a matter of fact, yeah,” I said happily. “Please, continue.”

Alex was focused on Chasity.

“What time will the bus drive down our street? And it has to park, ok,” said Alex

Felix’s sly expression faltered.

“Tell that bus driver he’s to make sure Chasity waits on the bus until I collect her! He’s not dropping her off on a lonely street unless he wants me to drop him in the ocean with a cement block for shoes on!” Grumbled Felix.

“Like midnight,” said Chasity uncertainly.

“Put the bus driver on the phone, Baby,” called Felix.

“Felix!” Whined Chasity.

“Baby, if you value his life, you’ll put him on the phone,” said Felix.

I heard Chasity snarl. I was shocked. Felix smirked instead of getting angry.

“Save that energy for me later,” said Felix suggestively. “Let me talk to the bus driver.”

“BUS DRIVER!” Yelled a voice so loudly it was crystal clear even in our club.

It sounded like Mina or Tina.

“Thank you, Tina,” said Felix gratefully.

Felix and Alex gave the bus driver explicit instructions while Calix and I did a round of shots.

“You’re not freaking out about Chasity?” I asked as the alcohol burnt its way down.

“You’re not freaking out about Star?” Asked Calix, laughing.

“Yes, internally,” I admitted.

Calix laughed.

“Most of my freak-outs are in here,” he informed me, putting his hand over his heart. “But I want her to have fun,” admitted Calix.

We did another two rounds of shots in quick succession.

“If I wasn’t an Alpha, I’d be a ‘private dancer’,” said Calix out of nowhere.

“Dancer for money,” added Felix.

They laughed.

"It's a song. They're not serious. You're too young to know that song though," said Alex, putting his phone away and ordering more shots.

"You're like what? Five years older than me?" I joked.

Alex grinned, clinking shot glasses with me.

"Let's say congrats before we're not able to," instructed Alex, reminding me of Jonah who felt being minutes older meant he was decades ahead.

Jonah

The girls on the poles were spinning upside down. Old me would have been so impressed. Marked-me was obsessing over what Star was doing.

Noah was eager for Alex, the eldest triplet, to come over to our couches. He reached us and hugged Heath, clapping him on the back and wishing him the best. His brothers did the same.

"Ask him your nerdy questions," I encouraged softly, leaning into Noah.

"I'm too nervous," admitted Noah.

"He's an Alpha not a pretty girl. Do a shot then ask him," I slurred.

Wow. I had done more shots than I'd realised.

"ALEX, come talk to my brother!" I yelled.

"I'm right here," chuckled Alex.

I realised how close all the couches were. He was right there. Noah was drunker than I'd realised too but it was too late to stop him doing the extra shot. He marched over to Alex unnecessarily and almost fell onto his lap.

"I think neither Chasity nor Star would be expecting this type of competition," said Felix slyly.

Alex rolled his eyes at Felix and helped Noah onto the couch. Even drunk, Noah was able to quote journals.

"I read in a peer-reviewed journal about your new expansion plans and I saw an interview where you said something interesting!" Said Noah excitedly.

Noah fumbled with his jacket. He whipped out a notebook.

"I have an Alpha book too!" Announced Noah.

Alex actually seemed thrilled. It was a match made in heaven.

"Where the fvck is Eli?" I asked, stumbling over to Harper.

"In the back getting a lap dance," said Harper casually.

"WHAT?!" I roared.

"I'm kidding," said Harper. "He went to the bathroom."

"Oh," I hiccoughed.

"It's been a while," said Harper, suddenly looking worried

"What's wrong, son?" Asked Marco, ruffling his hair.

I had almost forgotten Marco had raised Harper as a favour to Heath. Harper had thought that was his Dad until a few weeks ago.

"You have two Dads," I told Harper.

"I hope you have two livers," retorted Harper.

"I mean it in a good way," I said, in case he thought I was trying to tease him somehow.

"I mean it in a good way too," he laughed, steadying me as he stood up.

"Who the fvck is this?" I asked as a guy I had literally never met tried to help Harper steady me.

"My super fan, Holloway," said Harper, grinning.

I looked at the super fan. He was really short but in all fairness the poor guy was surrounded by Alphas so he was probably average height. He barely came up to my shoulder and was trying to help hold me up.

“Don’t strain yourself, Holloway,” I muttered.

He was so familiar. He had amber eyes, olive skin and dark ash brown hair. He was dressed so similar to Harper, it was almost as if he had stolen Harper’s clothes, down to the fact that the clothes were too big for him.

“He in the band?” I asked as the three of us headed to the bathroom in search of Eli.

“Holloway? No! My bandmates are over there with our new member,” said Harper, pointing to three guys who were drumming on the bar counter while the bartender poured them some shots.

“He’s the contest winner!” Announced Harper, slapping Holloway on the back so hard he almost fell over.

“What?” I asked as we neared the VIP bathroom’s door.

I had this crazy urge to make fun of Holloway but I did not know him well enough to tease him about anything.

“The Pariah Mania contest!” Said Harper brightly.

My mind filled with disses towards Pariah but Harper and I were on good terms now.

“Wow, awesome,” I said, hoping I did not sound totally fake.

“Yeah, the fan with the best story of why they should meet Pariah and come to this party won!” Exclaimed Harper, like he was telling the crowd to make some noise.

I heard a groan.

“Eli!” I yelled, suddenly quite sober.

It was probably the adrenaline rush. I burst into the bathroom. I heard someone moaning in pain.

“ELI!” I shouted, panicked.

One of the stalls’ doors creaked open. I ran to it. Eli had pushed the door open with his arm from his position slumped against the wall on the floor.

“You’re just really drunk, thank goodness,” I said breathlessly as I kneeled down and grabbed Eli.

“I’ll be right back, Bro! Let me get you some water and the band’s cure for overdoing it. It works every time!” Promised Harper, patting Eli on the head.

“No, Holloway, stay with them, in case Jonah needs help with Eli,” I heard Harper say on his way out.

Eli’s hair was sticking to his sweaty forehead. I mind-linked Zaya since Noah was pretty drunk himself and busy fan-girl-ing over Alex. Zaya came rushing in. He pulled Eli to his feet.

“I got you,” murmured Zaya, holding up a grumpy sleepy Eli.

I washed my face in the sink to help clear my own fuzzy head. Holloway was reflected in the mirror behind me when I looked up.

“Can I help you?” I asked.

Holloway shook his head vigorously. I turned around quickly and Holloway jumped. I did not like strangers standing behind me. It was a wolf thing.

“Are you a werewolf?” I asked.

Holloway shook his head.

“What are you?” I asked.

“Rude much?” Asked Zaya, looking at me while he helped Eli wash his face.

Holloway backed away from me and almost bumped into Harper who had just returned. Holloway looked massively relieved to see Harper. Harper opened a bottled water, helping Eli to take some sips.

“See if you can hold this down. It’s just Gravol, a nausea tablet. It’ll make you a little sleepy but it’s mild. People use it for sea sickness,” explained Harper, helping Eli take the tiny round orange tablet.

“And this is the hangover cure!” Said Harper.

“He’s not hungover. He’s drunk,” I said bluntly.

“Give him time,” joked Harper.

Zaya snickered. Eli refused to open his mouth for the hangover cure. I didn’t blame him. The cure was a thick green liquid that smelled like a freshly mowed lawn that someone had just pissed on, good and bad at the same time. I turned my attention back to Holloway.

“What made you pick Holloway, Harper? As the contest winner?” I asked innocently.

“Oh, congratulations,” said Zaya, just noticing Holloway.

“Congra-tal-utations,” said Eli, held up by Harper and Zaya.

“Is there somewhere he could lie down? Not on the couches where Heath is? I don’t want him to look bad in front of your Dad. You know how he hero-worships him,” explained Zaya in hushed tones.

“Yeah, of course!” Said Harper.

Harper and Zaya half-carried Eli to a back room where there were more couches. The AC was up high here and it was extra cold because it was empty save for us.

“I didn’t pick Holloway myself unfortunately but I agree with my better half. She picked him. She organised the whole contest!” Said Harper proudly.

I grinned widely.

“Holly, Holly, Holly,” I said, looking Holloway dead in the eyes. “What would we do without her?” I asked theatrically.

“I’d be lost!” Said Harper seriously. Holloway blushed. Bingo!

Eli was put to lie down on the longest couch so he’d be comfortable. Zaya sat near his head and Harper sat near his feet, leaning back, closing his eyes. Holloway looked sad there wasn’t space next to Harper.

“Sit with me, Holloway,” I said excitedly, sitting opposite the others and patting the space next to me.

Holloway looked terrified.

“Holloway, sit down! Relax!” Encouraged Harper.

Holloway sat obediently. I tried to sniff Holloway without it being obvious. Holloway shrank away from me.

“What’s wrong? Is the AC too cold in here? Isn’t it awful when the AC is up so cold! Someone must have broken it!” I said angrily.

“What the fvck are you talking about? It’s cold cause there’s less body heat in this room,” shrugged Zaya.

“Holloway, fix the AC for me! Turn it down!” I pleaded.

Holloway got up hesitantly and approached the AC remote with extreme caution. His hands trembled holding the remote. I stared at him unwaveringly the whole time.

“IT’S TOO HOT!” Roared Eli, startling everyone.

Zaya got up, taking the remote from a relieved Holloway and making the temperature colder than before.

“Eli’s overheated. He needs it cold,” said Zaya apologetically.

“That’s ok. Some people always get what they want,” I said, looking at Holloway. “They always find a way. Deception. Lies. Disguises. Magic,” I said softly.

“What did you snort? Chill out. You’re so ominous,” said Zaya, laughing.

Holloway gasped.

“What’s wrong?” Asked Harper, worried.

“Drugs,” whispered Holloway.

“No,” chuckled Zaya. “I’m joking.”

“I’m not,” I said seriously.

Holloway looked horrified.

“Harper, would you like to do drugs with me right now?” I asked pointedly.

Harper snorted with laughter.

“My sobriety coach has me on a short leash, sorry,” retorted Harper.

I could not tell if he was joking or not but Holloway looked like he would keel over if he saw Harper doing drugs. I was certain now.

One of Harper’s long-haired hippie bandmates stumbled back here.

“Holloway! My man! Let me play you my guitar solo on our new song!”
Exclaimed the bandmate.

“Take good care of Holloway, River!” Said Harper. River winked.

Holloway reluctantly returned to the main room to listen to the guitar solo. Harper watched him go. I looked at Harper with raised eyebrows.

“Holl-oway?” I said pointedly.

“I know it’s her,” chuckled Harper.

I burst into laughter.

“Why didn’t you stop her?” I asked.

“It was too hilarious,” said Harper with a shrug. “And more importantly, it’ll build her confidence in herself, her magic and her ideas if I don’t seem to find her out. You can’t either! You’ve done enough,” he chuckled.

“I won’t say anything more,” I promised, nodding in understanding.

Star was not Holly-shy but watching my Luna grow in confidence was important to me too.

“Thanks, Bro,” said Harper earnestly.

“You’re welcome, Bro,” I said, smiling.

“Wait!” I exclaimed, worried.

“What?” Asked Harper, alarmed.

“Who’s the Holly with my Star at their party?” I asked, afraid for her, thinking the Holly-impersonator was not anything close to human.

I was right.

“One of my snowmen,” said Harper casually. “I spied on her when she was transforming him.”

I roared with laughter.

“He’s never looked better!” Complimented Harper.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 120

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 120-Star

Apparently, Eli was drunk out of his mind so my mates were all calling it a night. We got Mina and Tina to steer the party bus towards the Gentlemen’s Club. The bus came to a sudden halt and my grandmother ended up in the se.xy ski instructor’s lap. Chasity skipped off the bus happily and I was right behind her.

“Alphas!” we said in unison as we spotted the guys.

We glanced at each other and chuckled.

Eli was being supported by Zaya and Harper. I hugged Jonah and Noah quickly and gave Zaya a kiss on the cheek. I cupped Eli’s flushed face.

“My poor Baby,” I cooed, kissing Eli’s forehead.

I felt his forehead. He was a little warm. I wanted to put a cold cloth on it.

“Let’s get him home,” I said to my somewhat sober mates.

Truth be told, Jonah and Noah seemed a little questionable. They were very prone to laughter. Zaya was the least drunk though I am sure he had also had a few. Chasity was already wrapped around her alphas. They were a very pro-PDA group. I did not recall her drinking any alcohol but I smelled alcohol on her alphas though they were holding their liquor a lot better than my alphas.

“Get home safely, Chasity,” I said, giving her a hug.

She unglued herself from one of her alphas to hug me back.

"Take care, see you tomorrow," she murmured sleepily.

"Oh, of course! You're staying for the wedding!" I exclaimed.

I was tipsier than I thought. I had almost forgotten. Mina and Tina were leading a blindfolded Hesper off the party bus. They had already blindfolded my Dad.

"The bride and groom can't see each other on the day of the wedding!" Squealed Tina when my Mom tried to rip off her blindfold.

"And it's after midnight!" Screeched Mina.

"Ok, ok," said Mom.

"Thank you, Princess Hesper," said Tina, relieved, as my Mom fixed her blindfold.

"We're all going back to the castle," said Mina. "Since the guys are calling it an early night," said Mina pointedly with a narrow-eyed look at Chasity.

Chasity looked guilty. She hid in one of her alpha's jackets from Mina's accusing stare. I was glad for the "early" night. It was the wee hours of the morning and we had a wedding to go to in a few hours.

My twin called me over to meet some contest winner. Apparently, his band had a contest and the prize was to party with the band tonight. The contest winner was so familiar. I felt like I knew him. Asriel's earrings were talking nonstop but Asriel was sleepy and quiet and being supported by an equally sleepy Toby.

After some organised chaos, Mina and Tina got all the party guests from both parties onto a non-party bus. I got a glimpse of an exceptionally clean bus. The AC was up really high. My head and Eli's head were sharing Zaya's lap from opposite directions as we lay at the back of the bus. I must have fallen asleep. When I came to, Zaya was helping me take my heels and dress off in my bedroom. I glanced at the huge bed. All of Zaya's elder brothers were in their boxes and asleep, lying at odd angles. Noah had half put on his pyjama pants. He had gotten it up to his knees before he fell asleep.

"You know," I said sleepily as Zaya tried to slip my nightgown on. "I need a shower!" I demanded.

Zaya grumbled to himself.

"I'm way too tired for a shower, Star," mumbled Zaya.

I pouted.

"You know I can't resist you," groaned Zaya.

His shirt was already unbuttoned. I ran my hands along his chest muscles and abdominals. I watched the bulge in his boxers grow.

"Star," he growled.

"Zaya," I whispered with a sly smile.

A slow smile spread across his face. My stomach clenched. His dazzling smile always got me. I looked back at the boys on my bed. How did I get so lucky?

"You're getting a bath," compromised Zaya, grabbing me while I was distracted and swinging me over his shoulder.

I squealed and then giggled. I got a great view of his ass as I hung upside down. I smirked as I looked up to see the bathroom door slam shut. I heard the sound of water running. He put me on the counter while he filled the tub. I was topless, in my underwear. I hugged myself.

"What are you hiding for?" He said, grabbing my hands and uncovering my breasts.

My flower lubricated itself. I blushed. I wished I could play it cool but my body always just reacted so readily for my Alphas. He let go of my arms to shrug out of his open shirt and drop his boxers to the floor. He stepped out of them. I licked my lips. He was at attention. Perhaps, I had the same effect on them. I could not resist grasping his huge shaft and squeezing it as I moved my hands up and down his length. Zaya hissed with pleasure. He took one of my nipples into his mouth, making me gasp. He teased it with his tongue and nipped at it, making me whimper. I let go of his shaft to grab his shoulders. He looked up at me and I immediately crashed my lips against his, kissing him with abandon. He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist as he

carried me to the tub. He sat down with me still wrapped around him as our tongues caressed each other. I had an inkling of what he was probably going to do next and moisture pooled between my thighs in preparation for it. He gripped my waist and impaled me on his thick long member. I cried out as he filled me to the brim, making me take all of him as he entered me in one fluid thrust.

"Zaya," I moaned.

"You asked for a bath," he said with a shrug.

"This is a little more than a bath," I gasped.

"I wouldn't use the word little to describe this," said Zaya, pulling out and filling me again in one sharp thrust to make a point. My flower clenched around him.

"Me either, come to think of it," I whimpered as he began thrusting into me from below.

The warm water just added to the experience. I was not sure if Zaya had any real intention of helping me bathe anytime soon.

"I'm going to be really tired at the wedding, aren't I?" I asked breathlessly.

"You know me so well, Baby," purred Zaya.

I giggled. He gripped my waist and bounced me up and down, sliding in and out of me. I could barely move in this position. I just held onto him as he began grinding against me with each deep thrust. He quickened the pace and I could not hold back my moans. I was surprised we did not wake the others up.

"Were you two really going to have all that fun without me?" Asked a voice.

I looked over my shoulder, shocked to see Eli.

"Back from the dead, I see," said Zaya, laughing.

I giggled. Eli rolled his eyes. He washed his face.

"Don't make me jealous," growled Zaya, grasping my chin and turning my face back to him. "You're staring at Eli and he's not even doing anything!"

Zaya smiled when I met his eyes. Zaya brushed his nose against mine. He kissed the tip of my nose and continued thrusting at a slow, steady pace. I lost myself in the pleasure. I expected Eli to join but he pulled up a chair and sat in front of the tub and watched. It was hard for me to explain but Eli's eyes on me made the experience more erotic. I glanced at him and he smirked. I was surprised his eyes weren't burning holes into me. His gaze was so intense, so fiery. Zaya quickened his thrusts until he was pounding me relentlessly. I felt the familiar delicious buildup inside of me. I was vaguely aware of Eli stroking himself while his eyes were on me. I tossed my head back, letting Zaya ravish me. I screamed as I came. Zaya grunted a mere second after, spilling into me. My flower contracted around his stamen, milking it.

I had barely caught my breath when Eli slipped into the bath behind me. He grasped my waist and brought me to him. He pushed his huge cock into my pussy from behind and made me ride him backwards. I had more control this time. Eli positioned me in such a way so that I could bounce myself up and down, back and forth on his lap, sliding his cock in and out of myself. I looked over my shoulder, back at Eli and he smirked. He was trailing kisses across my shoulder. I contorted myself so that I could kiss him while he pounded me from behind. I was already so worked up, I knew I would not last long. Eli's thrusts were deep and sharp. I whimpered as he hit my cervix. Zaya was watching me hungrily as I rode Eli. He did not intervene. This was new.

"You ok, Princess?" asked Eli breathlessly in my ear.

I nodded weakly and he quickened the pace until I was screaming again. My flower drenched him but we were in a tub so it made no difference. Eli kissed the nape of my neck as he poured into me. Zaya came towards me and kissed his way up my breasts and my neck. He captured my lips. I was exhausted. They bathed me and dried me and helped me with my nightgown. I crawled into a warm space right between Jonah and Noah.

"This is the thanks we get!" Said Zaya incredulously as I snuggled between the sleeping elder two.

I blushed. I tried to extricate myself from the elder two but Jonah had promptly flung a leg over me in his sleep while Eli had laid his arm over me.

"It's ok, Baby," purred Zaya, crawling on top of me and kissing my forehead.

"I love you, Zaya," I said.

"I love you, Star," he replied. "You know you're a little freak when I get you around water! I've noticed a trend!" He said, laughing, as he moved over to Jonah's other side.

"What?" I yelped.

"Maybe she's a water faerie," said Eli, dipping to kiss me.

"She's a winter faerie," said Zaya, confused.

"I love you, Princess," whispered Eli in my ear.

"I love you, Eli," I said, nuzzling him.

Eli went to Noah's other side. He sighed. "Yeah, that's her season but faeries also have elements," he said sleepily.

I didn't even know that!

"How do you know that?" Zaya asked quickly, reading my mind.

"Noah," said Eli.

I smiled. I kissed Noah's forehead as he was facing me. He smiled in his sleep.

"I love you, Noah," I whispered to him.

"Luna," he mumbled in his sleep. I grinned. I stroked his hair. I looked behind me.

"I love you, Jonah," I breathed.

He mumbled something that I was sure was in French but I could not decipher it.

"He said toujours," said Zaya as if he really was reading my mind.

Maybe, he could get into my head when I sleep. He was my Dream Guy after all.

"What does that mean?" I asked.

"It means anal," said Zaya, laughing.

I rolled my eyes.

"It means always or forever depending on the context," said Eli helpfully.

"Thank you, Eli," I said pointedly.

"Oh yeah, I always get always and anal mixed up," said Zaya defensively.

I knew he was being ridiculous.

"Sure you do," I said.

"Can't wait to see you walk down the aisle. You need the practise," said Zaya.

"You're planning on proposing?" I asked, smirking.

Silence.

"Guys," I said.

More silence.

"Suit yourselves" I said.

Clearly, they were keeping secrets!

A few hours earlier, outside the Gentlemen's Club...

Harper

I knew Holly's secret and I could not resist the opportunity to tease her a little bit more. From the moment the bus pulled up outside the gentlemen's club, I was trying to hide my grin as Holloway (aka Holly) sweated nervously. Had she planned this all the way through?

"I can't wait to see my Baby, Holly," I said to Holloway.

Holloway nodded.

"I have a lot planned for her tonight," I said, getting in Holloway's face.

Holloway stumbled backwards a little.

"You have anyone special in your life, Holloway?" I asked.

He nodded.

"Tell me about them," I insisted.

"I have a fiancée," said Holloway.

"Wow!" I chuckled.

The band began to catcall in response to this.

"Get it, Holloway!" Yelled Chester, swinging his hair out of his eyes.

"Holloway's the man!" Barked River.

I was proud of my band. They weren't even sloppy drunk. A great feat for them. They were taking this wedding seriously. They knew how important family was to me.

"Star, have you met Holloway?" I asked my twin.

Star was half-asleep. She peered at Holloway. She shook his hand. "This is the Meet Pariah contest winner," I said.

"I wish I had won," squeaked Erin from Asriel's ear.

"You've already met them, Erin," chuckled a sleepy Star.

"I wish I could unmeet them," muttered Rein.

"Aw, you don't mean that, Rein," said Star, yawning.

"Did she hit her head on the party bus?" Asked Rein.

"Star is a Pariah fan like me and Zaya's Mom," said Erin. "We have to get merch ready: band tees, band hand bands, band headbands!"

"You need a headband and straitjacket," muttered Rein.

Star shook her head and chuckled. She sauntered back over to her mates with some help from me. Everyone was so out of it. My band and I, the only rockstars present, were the least messed-up of the night. A nervous Holly got off the party bus. She was the last one off. I ran to her and scooped her up, carrying her over to Holloway.

"I guess I'll call it a night," I said.

Holly, who was obviously one of my snowman in disguise, threw a panicked look at Holloway, the real Holly.

"May I speak to Holly for a bit?" Said Holloway.

"You wanna talk to my girl alone," I growled, feeling bad for scaring the real Holly but I wouldn't be a good actor if I handed the fake Holly over. I would never do that. Had to stay in character!

"I have a fiancée, remember," chuckled Holloway half-heartedly.

The bus that would take everyone home arrived.

"I have to use the bathroom!" Cried the panicked fake Holly.

"Oh, ok," I said, carrying the fake Holly into the Gentlemen's club.

Holloway ran behind us. I set the fake Holly down in front of the VIP bathroom door.

"I'll watch the door to make sure no guy tries to come in here while my lady tinkles," I announced.

Snowman Holly looked at Holloway. They stared at each other.

"Holloway, watch Holly for a moment for me? Can I trust you?" I said, getting in his face again.

Holloway nodded. I went into the back room where Eli had been recuperating earlier. It was empty now. I burst into laughter. I had been holding it in. River and Chester found me.

"They're switching back?" Whispered River.

"Yeah," I chuckled.

"That's crazy. Holly's too much," laughed Chester.

River burst into laughter. Our new member peeked into the room.

"Sup man?" I asked.

Island was a cool guy with a weird name but this was a band so weird names were a plus. We could market that.

"Our next contest should be tour the isles with Island or something?" Said Chester.

I laughed. Island smiled. He had a mocha brown complexion with hazel eyes. He wore his hair in neat dreadlocks all the way down his back. He was half wolf and half Fae just like me. I had no idea there were other wolf-fae people but it was a big wide realm out there so I should not be so surprised.

"How long have you been growing your dreads, man?" Asked River.

"All my life," said Island.

"Awesome," said River. "It was meant to be. We can advertise shampoo the four of us," joked River.

"Holly and Holloway switched already," said Island hesitantly.

"Oh, let's go," I said.

"Wait," said Island, putting a hand on my shoulder. "They're arguing out in the hallway because snowman Holloway wants to change back into a snowman but Holly wants him to attend the wedding as Holloway."

I smiled.

"I know what to do," I said, clapping Island on the back.

I went out into the hallway and the real Holly and snowman Holloway jumped.

"Holloway, my man! You staying for the wedding?!" I asked.

Snowman Holloway looked at Holly. I was giving him an out.

"I got to go do some cool stuff. I'm sorry," said snowman Holloway.

“Oh, man, I’ll miss you,” I said, hugging snowman Holloway.

“He’ll ride with us back to the castle and then go do his cool stuff,” said Holly, clearly annoyed.

“Cool stuff takes precedence over everything,” I said, nodding seriously at his lame excuse. Holly giggled.

Finally, she was herself! I could do what I had been waiting to do all night.

“Come here,” I growled, pulling Holly to me. She squeaked, grinning at me, clearly pretty pleased with herself at having pulled off her nonsense. I captured her lips hungrily. She kissed me back just as eagerly. It had been a long night of ignored sexual tension because Holly was too busy pretending to be a random dude. My wolf had known it was his mate in disguise.

Snowman Holloway scampered away and got onto the bus that would be taking us home. I helped both my blindfolded parents onto the bus.

“Don’t look at each other!” I instructed.

Mom giggled. Dad laughed. They were sitting right next to each other but I made them remain blindfolded.

“It’s bad luck!” I reminded them as Holly sat on my lap.

Star was asleep with her head on Zaya’s lap. Eli was asleep with his head partially on Zaya’s lap too.

“You have your hands full,” I said to Zaya.

He nodded sleepily. “You don’t know the half of it,” he said, leaning back to catch some Zs himself.

Snowman Holloway was sitting near the front of the bus. He ran away from us the moment we got back to the castle. I knew he was changing back. Holly excused herself, probably to go help him. She met me in my room.

“Hey Baby, I missed you tonight,” I said as she returned.

She smiled.

“How was the party?” She asked.

"I got lap dance after lap dance," I joked.

"Harper!" She said, trying to sound angry. She knew with certainty that I had not done that but she could not act like she knew.

"I'm kidding," I said apologetically. "I hung out with the contest winner and my band guys and Star's guys and my Dad and my other Dad," I said, listing them off and yawning as I flopped down in my bed.

"Good," said Holly, nuzzling me, as she straddled me.

"How was your night?" I asked, putting my hands on her waist and making her rub herself against me. Her breathing quickened.

"I got lap dance after lap dance," she giggled breathlessly.

"You little traitor," I snarled playfully, tickling her sides.

She shrieked.

"Ok, no, I did not. I just missed cuddling you," she said honestly.

I snuggled up with her.

"Good," I said, kissing her forehead.

"Good," she said softly.

"Baby," I breathed.

"Yeah," she said.

"I want you to know you can trust me. I'm yours. You're mine. Period," I said, looking into her eyes.

"I know that now," she said, smiling slyly.

I wondered if she knew that I knew.

"And I knew that before tonight's festivities but it's nice to be reassured," she said.

"Allow me to reassure you," I said suggestively.

She giggled as I pinned her under me. I silenced her with a kiss.

“Should I give you a lap dance or should you give me one?” I asked against her lips.

She blushed. “After you, my Lord,” she insisted.