

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 121

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 121-Star

“You look beautiful, Mom!” I exclaimed as I adjusted her veil.

Her wedding dress was a white ballgown layered with a gauzy ethereal material that fanned out at the back to form a train. Her floor-length veil added to the glamour and it too had a train. There were Swarovski crystals adorning the veil and dress so that the material sparkled every time it caught the light. It was breathtaking.

“I love this dress!” I said with a sigh.

“I have an idea,” said Mom, a small smile forming on her face. “Feel free to say no if you don’t want to,” she added quickly.

I was helping Holly pin up half of her hair. Mom had wanted us to both have our hair in tousled waves, half-up, half down. We were both in ice-blue shimmery gowns with thigh-high slits. The wedding was being held in a colossal greenhouse of frost flowers near the courtyard. That way Haven and Helena would be able to observe the wedding ceremony as the walls and ceiling of the greenhouse were made of glass. Mom had picked the location. She adored frost flowers so the greenhouse was her happy place. Luckily for us, the greenhouse had some heating so Holly and I would not freeze in these revealing dresses. We had matching coats too though just in case. Mom had a huge white coat with a long train to shield her as she walked across the courtyard to the greenhouse. The coat had been specially made just for that.

“Your idea? Mom?” I prompted her.

“Oh. I was just thinking that you would look lovely in this dress and it would be nice to start a family tradition. Maybe you could wear it...when you’re ready? Only if you want to,” she suggested hesitantly.

My face broke into a smile.

“I love that idea, Mom,” I said honestly, hugging her gently.

“Ready girls?” Asked Harper, peeking into the room.

“Ready,” chimed Holly, Mom and I in unison.

Mina and Tina made the bridal party gather in the foyer of the castle. Marco and Harper were my Dad's best men and the Quads were his groomsmen. I was my Mom's maid of honour while Holly and Mia were her bridesmaids.

"Where's Dad?" I asked, looking around.

"In the greenhouse at the altar," said Mina, ticking off a box on the list on her clipboard.

"We can't have him seeing the blushing bride yet, can me?" Said Tina excitedly.

She grabbed a glass of champagne from one of the servers passing by and handed it to my Mom to calm her nerves.

"Ready!" Yelled Mina loudly making everyone jump. "Places people."

Eli

I held out my arm for Star. She looked absolutely radiant. She gracefully linked her arm with mine as I led her to the entryway of the greenhouse. Haven snorted, puffing warm air over Star to keep her comfortable. Helena sniffed her affectionately. She roared happily when she spotted Harper. Harper flashed her a wide grin. The music began. There was an entire orchestra playing a beautiful symphony. They were located behind the newly constructed altar in the huge high-ceilinged greenhouse. Chairs had been placed at either side of a long sparkling walkway that looked like it was made of frost. All the chairs looked like they had been carved from ice. Archways made of frost flowers lined the aisle and snow-covered spheres of frost flowers hung from the ceiling. Light was streaming through the glass windows and ceiling. I walked Star down the aisle with my brothers behind us. I could not wait to watch Star walk down the aisle towards me. I looked up and spotted a nervous Heath. He gave me a small smile. Star kissed her father on his cheek as she reached him. My brothers and I stood behind him and Star stood on the bride's side, awaiting her mother. Solander was the officiant. He was also pretending to conduct the orchestra even though there was clearly a conductor present.

I watched Marco escort Holly and Mia down the aisle next.

Harper isn't walking Holly down the aisle? I asked Star over private mind-link.

Harper is my Mom's closest living male relative so he's walking her down the aisle, explained Star, smiling.

Aww, I cooed.

Star grinned. Mia and Holly reached Heath and Star and hugged them. Marco clapped Heath on the back. The entire crowd stood, anticipating the arrival of the bride. I spotted my parents in the crowd along with Toby and Asriel, Chasity and her triplets, Star's Granny Hella, the real Winter Fae Queen, Jamie and Jessie. Even Friday and her alphas had made it despite not being able to come to bachelor and bachelorette parties. I was happy to see all the friends we had made while snow-globe hopping. Fox was also in attendance along with Zack and Dalton and their respective mates whom I had not met before. Chet and Jillian were holding hands and looking at the entranceway. The Principal of Viper Moon was present, right next to head girl Madison Fong. Just kidding, Madison Fong was not there.

Star grinned. Mia and Holly reached Heath and Star and hugged them. Marco clapped Heath on the back. The entire crowd stood, anticipating the arrival of the bride. I spotted my parents in the crowd along with Toby and Asriel, Chasity and her triplets, Star's Granny Hella, the real Winter Fae Queen, Jamie and Jessie. Even Friday and her alphas had made it despite not being able to come to bachelor and bachelorette parties. I was happy to see all the friends we had made while snow-globe hopping. Fox was also in attendance along with Zack and Dalton and their respective mates whom I had not met before. Chet and Jillian were holding hands and looking at the entranceway. The Principal of Viper Moon was present, right next to head girl Madison Fong. Just kidding, Madison Fong was not there.

The orchestra began to play the wedding march and Harper and his Mom appeared in the entranceway. I realised Harper's snowmen were part of the orchestra. The four of them formed a string quartet near the front. I could not help but snicker. Those guys were here to stay. Watching Hesper walk down the aisle was the closest thing to seeing Star as a bride. They really did look like twins. Hesper was breathtaking even with her face partially obscured underneath her sparkly veil. The onlookers simpered over her. Harper hugged his Mom and gave her hand to his Dad. Heath and Harper shared an emotional hug, eliciting an "aww" from the spectators. Hesper stood facing Heath and he unveiled her. There was a collective gasp as the guests marvelled at her beauty. That was exactly how the guests would react at our wedding to Star. They would be floored by her ethereal beauty. Hesper and

Heath reciting their wedding vows snapped me out of my daydream. There was not a dry eye in the house.

“You may now k!ss the bride,” said Solander.

Heath dipped Hesper and k!ssed her, prompting an eruption from the guests of cheers, giggles and catcalls. Afterwards, the bridal party had a photoshoot in the snow meant “to embody the ideal Winter Wonderland Wedding” according to Mina or Tina. I was relieved when the picture taking was over.

The reception was held in the largest ballroom in the castle. I slow-danced with Star as glowing magical snowflakes slowly swirled around us. When they hit the marble floor they disappeared.

“Easy cleanup, this wedding, huh?” Said Jonah, trying to cut in on my dance with Star.

“Excuse you,” I said, pulling Star closer to me.

“Star’s Dad wants to talk to you,” said Jonah, using my own trick against me.

I chuckled.

“Nice try,” I said, spinning Star and dipping her.

“No, really though,” Insisted Jonah.

I rolled my eyes. Someone tapped on my shoulder. I turned around. Heath. Jonah was telling the truth. I grumbled inwardly but relinquished a giggling Star to an eager Jonah. I followed Heath out to the courtyard. We crunched through the snow.

“Eli, a little birdie tells me your intention with my daughter is to propose?” Clarified Heath.

I wondered why he was talking to me specifically about this.

“I intend to talk to all four of you but I’m starting with you. You’re kinda my favourite,” he admitted

Even though he had always made that blatantly obvious, it was still nice to hear. I grinned.

“Yes, we do want to propose when the time is right!” I said eagerly. “With your blessing of course,” I added quickly.

“I would be honoured to have you as a son-in-law, Elijah,” said Heath.

I grinned. We hugged.

“And my brothers?” I asked.

“I guess it’s all or nothing, huh?” He said, frowning and sighing deeply.

I nodded, worried.

“I’m kidding,” he said, his face breaking into a smile. “You’ve all grown on me, I guess. I expect you four to speak to her Mom and Harper too, you know, but you understand all that. You’re a multiple yourself,” reasoned Heath.

“I expect Harper was the little birdie so you should know that I already spoke to him,” I surmised.

“I can’t confirm or deny that,” he said vaguely.

I chuckled and so did he.

“Star is very young. I guess I don’t have ground to stand on as my new wife is technically a teenager too but that was a very special circumstance with her being frozen in time for eighteen years and all,” said Heath with a shrug.

“Yep, definitely a special circumstance,” I agreed, nodding.

“Yep, definitely a special circumstance,” I agreed, nodding.

“I’d like Star to finish her senior year of high school before she has to take on being a Luna and a wife. At some point, she should visit the Fae Realm. That’s what her grandmother would want,” explained Heath.

I expected as much. I nodded.

“I want to see the Fae Realm myself,” I confessed.

“It’ll be a family vacay then,” said Heath, grinning.

"Thanks for helping me train by the way," I added. "I don't think I got a chance to thank you," I said in earnest.

I was truly grateful.

"You're most welcome, Eli," said Heath, smiling.

"And my brothers and I and Star all intend to finish our senior year before we get married and officially take over the pack," I revealed.

"Good, good," said Heath, relaxing his stance a little. He had seemed a bit tense before I said this. "So you'll propose at the end of senior year?"

"Not quite," I said slowly. "We'll marry at the end of senior year. I'm thinking around June 6th next year, perhaps," I said.

"Ah, a June wedding," said Heath. "That's a thing right?" He asked.

I chortled. "Yeah, that's a thing. June wedding. June bride. It's a nice month for a wedding. That's what people say anyway," I said with a shrug.

"So you have all your dates sorted then?" He asked, raising his eyebrows.

"We do actually," I said, grinning and feeling a bit of nascent pride.

Zaya had insisted we have a wedding date and proposal date picked out to show we meant business when we asked for Star's parents' blessing.

"When's the special day?" Asked Heath, putting his hands in his tuxedo's pockets.

"Every four years is a leap year," I began.

"I know," chuckled Heath. "I'm pretty sure that's common knowledge."

I laughed nervously.

"Well, that's because the year is 365 and a quarter days and it takes four years to add up to the 366 days for the leap year. So every four years, there's an extra day as a result of those four quarters," I explained.

"Are you going to recite the days of the months now?" Chuckled Heath. "Eli, I know! What's your point?"

“There’s four of us and we’re so linked it’s like we’re four quarters,” I concluded.

Heath tilted his head to the side slightly, waiting for me to make sense.

“So ever since we were little we would celebrate that four-quarters day. February 29th. We would throw a big party. Mom always loved the idea. She dubbed it our “Whole Day” but as we got older, we hated waiting for there to be a 29th of February to celebrate Whole Day so we started throwing the party on February 28th on non leap years so we could celebrate being whole every single year,” I explained patiently.

“Whole Day,” said Heath, snorting with laughter and shaking his head.

“It sounded good to her, I guess. It grew on us,” I chuckled. “The whole pack celebrates it with us each year now.”

“And where does Star fit in all of this?” Asked Heath.

“We thought we were whole but we were wrong,” I said seriously as I stared out at the fresh blanket of snow. I looked upwards, to the horizon. The sun was setting slowly. The last rays of sunlight were painting coloured streaks across the darkening sky. The moon and the stars would be out soon.

“When Star came into our lives, then we were truly whole,” I said.

Heath smiled.

“So on our next Whole Day, we’ll let Star know that she completes us and then we’ll propose in front of the whole pack,” I said.

“Star is a bit shy you know that right?” Said Heath, sounding a little anxious.

“I know,” I said gently.

The moon was aglow overhead now. The stars twinkled one by one almost as if they were winking at me in turn.

“But it’s time she stopped dimming her own light,” I said thoughtfully.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 122

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 122-Star

"I have to go to Ice Moon. I'll use the snow globe to bring my relatives back here for the party," I said to Jonah.

He was standing behind me while I sat at my vanity in the Viper Moon Pack House. He looked so dashing handsome in his black tuxedo, black shirt and black tie. He had a green pocket fold peeking out of the pocket in his blazer. The shade matched perfectly with his eyes.

"They have a fixed portal now though, right ?" Asked Jonah.

Truth be told, I wanted to visit Haven and go for a quick joyride. I would do that sometimes. About once a week, I'd use my snow globe to hop over to the Ice Moon courtyard to see Haven and Helena.

"Umm, yeah," I replied slowly.

Jonah folded his arms and fixed me with a sly smile. I looked at the accusatory stare his reflection was giving me. I sighed.

"Ok, you caught me. I just want to take Haven out for a ride quickly," I confessed.

"Star, you're already in your party clothes and you look radiant by the way. Do you really want to ride a dragon in a mini cocktail dress and stilettos?" Asked Jonah pointedly.

"As if that wouldn't turn you on?" Joked Noah, walking in, wearing an identical outfit to his brother and looking just as heartbreakingly handsome.

"You go for your joyride if you want, Luna, just be really careful and come back in time for the start of the party. It's really important," murmured Noah, bending down to kiss my cheek.

I nodded obediently. I gave Jonah and Noah a quick kiss each. Zaya and Eli entered the room, both with their ties undone. They fixed me with puppy-dog eyes and pouty lips.

"Aww, come here," I cooed, grabbing both of them by the scruff of their shirts. They chuckled. I quickly fixed their ties for them and then kissed each of them gently.

“Bye!” I yelled, taking out my snow globe before anyone else could delay me.

I felt the familiar lurch of my stomach as I magically hurtled through the void. Ice Moon was cold as ever. I swore loudly. I knew I had forgotten something. My coat! I was standing in the snow in my stilettos and sparkly mini dress. Winter here lasted six months. I h.ugged myself. I felt a puff of warm air and looked up, happy to see Haven.

“Haven!” I squealed.

He roared and did a quick run around the courtyard, clambering about in the snow. He came to a sudden halt and lowered his maw. I h.ugged his snout and petted his tough scales. Helena came towards me and I greeted her warmly too. I conjured a coat for myself and climbed onto Haven’s back.

“Hey!” Yelled a voice I’d know anywhere.

“Harper!” I shrieked, sliding off of Haven and tumbling right into my twin’s arms.

He laughed and h.ugged me.

“You always act like you haven’t seen me in years! You’ve been here every week, sometimes multiple times a week,” he chuckled.

I pouted and folded my arms.

“And I couldn’t be happier about that,” he added quickly, pinching my cheek.

“You weren’t thinking of going without me, were you?” He asked, narrowing his eyes playfully.

I tapped my chin.

“Maybe I was, maybe I wasn’t. Where’s Holly?” I asked.

“She’s still getting ready,” he answered. “So is Mom. They’ll be down in about fifteen minutes and then we’ll all head out to your en...to your Whole Day party,” said Harper, tripping over his words a little.

I looked at him strangely. Harper was always as smooth as can be. Was he hiding something from me? I pushed the thought from my mind.

“Fifteen minutes, huh,” I said with a glance at the dragons.

Harper grinned. Mere moments later, we were soaring through the endless expanse of pale blue sky and fluffy white clouds.

“It’s a tad warmer than I remember,” I yelled over the drag wind.

“Yeah,” bellowed Harper. “Come March, it might even stop snowing. Or early April maybe for the latest,” he added.

We steered Haven the Hellish and Helena the Heaven Born over the nearby town. Pack members looked up and pointed. Many of them waved. I grinned and waved back. We circled back and went to meet our parents and Holly. I jumped off of Haven’s back.

“Mom!” I squealed, running to her and throwing my arms around her.

She h.ugged me and k!ssed my forehead. Dad gave me a big bear h.ug and a k!ss on the forehead too.

“I missed you guys,” I said.

“You were here last week,” said Mom and Dad in unison.

Hey!

“Well, excuse me,” I said, my arms akimbo.

Mom chuckled. Dad ruffled my hair.

“Dad!” I squeaked, annoyed, fixing my hair.

“Where’s grandmother?” I asked.

“Right here,” said Grandmother, walking towards us.

I ran to h.ug her too. I h.ugged Holly who looked amazing in a figure-h.ugging mini dress. I’d never seen her look so glamorous.

“Bom chicha wow wow,” I said to Holly.

“I beg your pardon, Your Highness,” said Holly, her brow furrowing in confusion.

"I picked out the dress," said Harper.

"Ah, that makes sense," I said.

Asriel met us out in the courtyard. He and Toby were in a long-distance relationship until the end of senior year when Toby would be free to come live with Asriel in the castle. There was a fixed portal now from Viper Moon to Ice Moon and back so Asriel and Toby had been making use of that a lot. Toby visited Ice Moon more often than me and I was a Princess there.

"Hey Asriel!" I said, hugging him. "I missed you."

Asriel hugged me back gently.

"How's that possible? You're always bloody here," muttered Rein.

"I missed you too!" Squealed Erin. "Um, how is Zaya holding up?" Whispered the earring.

"He's taking it one day at a time," I said with a sombre expression.

"He'll get over me eventually," said Erin encouragingly.

"We can only hope," snapped Rein sarcastically.

My whole family had these weird conspiratorial grins on their faces. They exchanged glances and then looked at me expectantly.

"Ok," I said slowly, pulling out my snow globe.

We used my snow globe to take us right back to the Pack House. When we arrived the entire place was submerged in darkness. I peered through the pitch black of my surroundings, squinting a little. I could sense people all around me. I deciphered a few outlines as people ducked for cover.

"What's going on?" I asked out loud, looking back at Harper who was holding Holly close to his side. They grinned at each other and then at me. Mom clapped her hands excitedly. Dad smiled. Grandmother nodded in the direction I should look and Asriel took out his phone and began to film me. I looked at where Grandmother had indicated. A candle flame flickered to life. Another one was lit magically. And another. And another until dozens of candles illuminated the huge room. My mates came out of their hiding places.

“Star, mon ciel étoilé, I know we got off to a rocky start but everything I did was for you and your wellbeing. However misguided some of it might have been, it was all for you, Star. You are my motivation. Everyday since we finally became one has been a dream come true for me. I know that sounds corny but it’s how I feel. You’re everything to me, Star, and I hope you’ll let me be your everything in return. I want to be there for you everyday forever. I love you and I’m in love with you,” said Jonah, walking slowly towards me.

When he reached me, he got down on one knee. Before I could say anything, Noah spoke.

“Star, I remember the very first day of senior year. I saw you and I just knew you were the one. I had never been happier and yet more terrified in my entire life. I vowed that I would do whatever it took to safeguard you. I know I pushed you away at first but I just wanted to keep you safe and I’ve spent the past few months pulling you closer,” explained Noah.

I nodded, spellbound. The past few months had been blissful.

“But it still isn’t close enough. I need all of you, Star, permanently. Say you’ll give yourself to me forever, Luna. I’ve already pledged myself to you forever,” whispered Noah. He got down on one knee next to Jonah.

I smiled.

“Star,” said Eli, coming towards me. “From the moment I found out you were mine, I was hooked. You were all I wanted and you’re all I’ll ever want. You were my Princess before I knew you were actually a Princess,” chuckled Eli. “I know it’s cheesy but I’m ready to live happily ever after with you and I hope you’re ready too. Tell me you’re ready,” said Eli, getting down on one knee with his brothers.

I sniffled a little. I was speechless.

“Star, Baby,” said Zaya. “That day at the lake is forever burnt into my brain. I guess that’s because you stole my heart that day and you haven’t given it back since...not that I even want it back but I am prepared to sue if you don’t give me your hand in marriage in return,” said Zaya, flashing me a dazzling grin as he joined his brothers, getting down on one knee.

Jonah produced a velvet box. He opened it to reveal a huge white gold ring with an ice blue diamond. The diamond was surrounded by opals. I gasped,

surprised by the unusual ring. It seemed to be of Fae and wolf origin. I smiled. Jonah waggled his eyebrows at me. I giggled. I was still totally speechless. I realised everyone had come out of hiding now but the overhead lights remained off. I spotted Jillian and Chet looking at me expectantly. Asriel had made his way over to Toby who was mouthing "Say yes, they're hot," at me. My Mom was crying in my Dad's arms and Holly was tearing up too in Harper's arms. Granny Hella, Mia and Marco were there along with my Fae Grandmother who had arrived with us. I was so grateful to have all these people in my once lonely life. I felt so blessed now. I felt something drip onto my neck and realised tears were streaming down my cheeks. The Quads were looking at each other a little panicked. I had momentarily forgot how to speak.

"Hurry up and say yes, Movie Star, or Asriel and I are gonna have to edit this long pause out the video," joked Harper.

My twin's quip snapped me out of it. I chuckled. I nodded eagerly.

"Yes! Yes! Yes! And Yes!" I said breathlessly.

Everyone burst into applause. The Quads surrounded me. I felt Jonah slip the ring onto my wedding finger while Zaya captured my lips. I giggled as all four of them tried to be the next one to kiss me including Zaya who had just kissed me. I kissed Eli sweetly and then Noah and finally Jonah who nuzzled me and held me close afterwards. The lights were all turned on.

"CONGRATULATIONS!" Said everyone in unison.

There were a lot more people here than I had realised.

"What would you have done if I had said no?" I teased breathlessly, playfully=tpoking Jonah in the ribs.

"Called Madison Fong," he said bluntly.

I shoved him playfully. He grabbed my hands and kissed them.

"You're the only one for us, Star. You know that," said Jonah, pulling me back into his arms.

Everyone surrounded us, congratulating us one by one.

“Are you happy, Baby?” Cooed Zaya, cupping my tear-streaked face.

I nodded, not trusting my voice fully yet. He kissed the tip of my nose. The Quads’ parents hugged me.

“Thank goodness, I’m ready for retirement,” joked their Mom.

I chuckled.

“Thank you for saying yes, Luna,” murmured Noah as he pulled me into a tight hug.

“Thank you for asking, Alpha,” I chuckled.

“I know it hasn’t always been easy, Princess,” cooed Eli, embracing me next.

I smiled up at him, stroking his cheek. “I know it hasn’t always been easy...” I said, pausing to brush my nose against his, “...but it’s always been worth it.”

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 123

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 123-tar

“You look amazing in that dress. Even prettier than your Momma,” said Mom, fixing my veil.

I had decided to wear her wedding dress and start a family tradition. It was a stunning dress and she let me alter it to suit me my tastes a bit more.

“Thank you, Mom, but you were just as stunning if not more,” I said with a wink.

“You’re a bonified MILF, Princess Hesper,” said Toby, handing me my bouquet of hibiscus flowers and lotus lilies.

Mom cackled scandalously and then covered her mouth.

“You’re too much, Toby!” Exclaimed Mom. “You’re my favourite of Star’s friends,” whispered Mom, lowering her voice so my maid of honour, Jillian, wouldn’t hear.

Holly was my bridesmaid and Toby was my brides-man. That's what I had decided to call him. We were getting married in a gorgeous hotel near the cove Zaya had took me to in a summery wedding. I had switched Mom's icy veil for a wreath of tropical flowers on my head. I had also removed some of the layers of tulle in the skirt so the dress was a little more streamlined in its silhouette now.

"Ready, Movie Star?" Asked Harper, coming into my suite.

He looked great in his tuxedo. His bandmates were behind him. They would be performing later. Holly and Mom were in bright Caribbean blue dresses. Everything in my wedding was bright and colourful. I wanted an explosion of colour to the surprise of Mina and Tina who had assumed I was a Beige and Ivory kind of bride. I knew that was the polite way of them saying they thought I was a little boring. I nodded eagerly at my twin.

"Great, let me get Dad," said Harper, kissing my forehead before he ran to the suite next-door.

Dad knocked on the door.

"Everyone decent?" Called Dad.

"No!" Yelled Mom, snickering.

"Come in!" Prompted Toby.

"I'm confused," said Dad.

We burst into laughter. "Come ahead, Dad! It's ok!" I said.

He came into the room.

"I will give you some parental alone time," said Toby. "I'm off to keep Asriel company! He's probably lonely!"

"Asriel's never lonely with those two imps yapping all day," giggled Mom.

"You should come up with a jewellery line, jewellery that speaks for itself," suggested Dad.

"I love it!" Exclaimed Mom.

My parents looked at me. Mom's eyes filled with tears. Dad was holding back tears too. Holly tried to tip-toe away.

"Where do you think you're going?" Said Dad.

"Come here, Holly," I chuckled.

She came over and we all hugged. Harper came back and joined our group hug.

"You look like a Movie Star, Movie Star," said Harper, kissing my forehead. I giggled.

"You look so pretty, Star," said Holly.

"Maybe, you'll wear this dress too," I hinted to her.

Harper gave me a warning look. It was supposed to be a surprise. He had decided to take Holly on her first vacation while the Quads and I went on our honeymoon. Of course not to the same place.

"I'm not really family," said Holly sheepishly.

"Don't be ridiculous," I said sternly. "You're the only sister I've got not including Mom who revels in the glory of being mistaken for my sister."

Mom laughed.

"Holly, you are very much ours," said Mom, kissing her forehead.

"Thanks," said Holly, sniffing a little.

I heard the orchestra begin to play.

"Oh my goodness," I said breathlessly. "I'm really doing this."

"I have something to tell you," blurted out Mom.

"What is it?" I asked quickly, her tone worrying me.

Harper and Dad had left the room momentarily to organise something.

"It's too early and I'm not supposed to say anything yet," said Mom.

"You're pregnant?!" I yelled.

"Shh! Honey!" Exclaimed Mom indignantly.

"Well are you?" I demanded.

"Yes," she breathed. "I'm not trying to steal your thunder I swear," she began, looking guilty.

"I'm pregnant. It's really early for me too," I confessed.

Mom screamed so loudly Holly and I jumped. She ran to hug me.

"This is gonna be interesting," I said, unsure of what else to say.

"Congratulations," said Holly. "To both of you."

"You'll have to drink three times as much champagne in honour of us, Holly," said Mom.

"I can't," said Holly softly.

Mom and I gasped. We looked at each other. Dad burst into the room.

"I thought you were meeting me downstairs, Star," he chuckled. "Come on! Come one!"

"Oh, oh ok," I said, grabbing his hand.

He led me down a huge sweeping staircase towards the hall where we would have the ceremony after which we would have the reception out on the terrace overlooking the sea. This particular room of the hotel was built to incorporate a natural waterfall into its design. One wall of the room was the craggy rock of the waterfall with water tumbling down it into a huge semicircular pool they had constructed. I smirked. Zaya was always accusing me of having a thing for water and my wedding was being held by a waterfall and by the sea.

"Wait are you?" I hissed before Holly went into the room ahead of me, escorted by Harper who was the Quads' groomsman. Their best man was Chet.

Holly nodded.

"You're what?" Asked Harper.

Holly laughed nervously.

"Really parched! I'm so thirsty!" Said Holly.

Harper went quickly to the nearby bar to get her a glass of water.

"Why don't you want to tell him?" I hissed.

"We're...we're not...you know...to be wed," said Holly, looking wistfully at my dress. "I'm afraid," she admitted.

"Holly," I said softly. Harper would kill me if I spoiled his surprise proposal.

"Holly, trust me, that's all going to be solved very soon!" I said emphasising the word very.

"I hope so," she said.

"I know so," I replied.

Harper returned with a glass of water for each of us. I shrugged and drank mine too though I had not asked for anything. Harper escorted Holly down the aisle. I peeked into the waterfall room. It looked stunning with tropical flowers everywhere and vines hanging overhead intertwined with twinkling fairy lights. The orchestra was playing such a beautiful melody. I caught a glimpse of my mates and my heart almost stopped. They looked so handsome! I adored them so much. I sighed happily. I planned to tell them I was pregnant tonight on our wedding night. I had a sneaking suspicion that they already knew. They had been really gentle in the bedroom of late. Jillian hugged me.

"I'm so happy for you, Star," squeaked Jillian in my ear.

"We both are," said Toby, joining our hug.

Jillian walked down the aisle next linking arms with both Toby and Chet. My Dad cupped my face in his hands.

"Ready, Star?" Asked Dad.

"I'm ready," I said brightly.

"You look beautiful," said Dad. "And more importantly, you're a beautiful person, Star. You care for your family, your friends and your pack members so selflessly. I couldn't be prouder," said Dad, his voice cracking a little.

I hugged him tightly.

"Thanks, Dad," I murmured.

"Let's go," he said. "I'm not giving you away, by the way. You're still my daughter," he said, giving me a side hug.

I smiled. I took a deep breath. I was mildly terrified of making a fool of myself by tripping on my own train. I walked slowly and clutched my father's arm with both hands. Everyone stood. There were smiling faces everywhere. I was instantly reminded of my Luna ceremony. I had been reintroduced to the pack as their Luna just a week ago right after graduation. On that same day, my mates had officially taken up their posts as Alphas of Viper Moon. I smiled, remembering all the pack members standing on the huge lawn in front of the pack house, cheering, as my mates and I had stood on the balcony. Jonah, Noah, Eli and Zaya had worn their full regalia for my Luna ceremony with vibrant robes over their suits. I had been dressed in another ball gown with regal robes over it and a Fae tiara on my head.

Solander clearing his throat snapped me out of my reminiscing. I had reached my mates but I was still clutching my Dad's arm. My Dad gently gave my hand to Jonah, the eldest. They all looked so handsome in their tuxedos. I could not help the blush that crept up onto my cheeks as I gazed at my gorgeous mates.

Jonah

Star was a vision in her dress. I could not believe how lucky I was. Her father gave me her hand and I held onto it interlacing my fingers with hers. Solander was saying a lot of different things but I was in a daze, a bubble with just two inhabitants, me and my Star.

"I love you," I mouthed silently.

She smiled and my heart leapt. Elle était la plus belle fille.

"I love you," she mouthed back slowly.

I grinned.

"Do you Jonah Quinn, Alpha of Viper Moon, take Hannah to be your lawfully wedded wife and Luna?" Asked Solander.

"I do," I said immediately.

I had almost forgotten that her legal name was Hannah. Star was such a perfect nickname for her.

"Do you Princess Hannah of the Ice Moon and the Winter Fae take Jonah Quinn to be your lawfully wedded husband and Alpha?" Asked Solander, turning to Star.

"I do," she said.

"By the power invested in me, I now pronounce you husband and wife. You may now k!ss the bride," said Solander with a cheeky wink.

I cupped Star's face gently and pressed my l!ps to hers sweetly. There was no need to make-out with her in front of her whole family and mine. I stole another k!ss, just a peck, and then a third followed by a nuzzle. She giggled. Solander told me to take Star's hand and put it in Noah's.

Noah

My Luna was finally going to be my wife. This was something I had not dared to dream of because of the curse. The curse felt like a distant memory now.

"I do," I said after Solander asked me the question. "With all my heart," I added softly.

"I do," said Star sweetly.

Solander told me I could k!ss Star. He did not need to tell me twice. I held her gently by the wa!st and brought her to me. I k!ssed her, enjoying the tingles that flowed through us as our l!ps met. I deepened the k!ss a little and Star wrapped her arms around my neck while I tightened my grip on her wa!st. We broke apart and we both could not stop smiling. Eli replaced me standing in front of the altar.

Eli

My Princess was adorned like a Queen today. My heart was racing. My hands were a little shaky.

I'm nervous, I admitted to Star.

She looked worried about me.

I'm nervous too, she convinced.

It's not cold feet! I exclaimed, making sure she knew I had no second thoughts about her. She was the one. I just get a little nervous at formal events, I revealed.

I do too, she said softly, her soothing voice echoing in my mind.

My heart felt so full. She always knew what to say to make my heart soar.

You're the one, Star, Hannah, Princess, whoever you are, I chuckled.

I love you, Elijah, she said, her eyes brimming with tears. You are the sweetest guy and I love every second I spend with you.

We said "I do" followed by a steamier k!ss than I had initially intended. My tongue slipped into her mouth for a split second there. She m0aned softly. We parted and she k!ssed the tip of my nose. I grinned and reluctantly stepped aside for Zaya.

Zaya

My Baby was finally marrying me. I was finally marrying my Baby. I had to keep saying it to myself so that I could convince myself it was real. It seemed too good to be true but I stretched my palm out to her and she placed her hand in mine. I squeezed her hand. She was real. Solid. Present. She was not a beautiful ghost or a gorgeous figment of my imagination. She was my wife. It was a done deal. We had said "I do" before dozens of witnesses and now we leant towards each other. Our hands caressed each other's faces as our noses brushed together.

"I love you," I whispered and then I k!ssed her slowly but sensually, moving my l!ps against hers, enjoying the feeling of her soft pouty l!ps.

"I love you," she whispered against my lips as we parted.

The guests erupted into cheers. Everyone rushed to congratulate us. It was all a whirlwind. I found myself out on the huge terrace sitting at one of the many ornate tables with Star sitting next to me. Eli was on her other side and our elder two brothers were on the ends. We were all sitting in throne-like chairs while our friend and family members told a variety of embarrassing stories. After each speech, the speech-giver whether they be relative or friend would propose a toast. My brothers and I raised our glasses of champagne in solidarity after each toast. We downed a glass of champagne with every toast. I noticed Star wasn't drinking any champagne.

"Are you feeling ok?" I whispered in her ear.

"Yeah," she mumbled.

I kissed her forehead. "You sure, pretty Baby?" I asked.

She smiled at the word 'Baby'.

"You love being my Baby, don't you?" I asked.

It was a rhetorical question but my Baby Star answered it anyway.

"I do," she said softly. "And..." she paused, sighing. "I'm having your Baby," she revealed.

My jaw dropped. My brothers all stopped what they were doing. They had heard.

Star

"You can't tell anyone! It's still too early to announce it!" I whispered quickly.

"Come on," said Zaya, helping me up and ushering me outside.

His three elder brothers followed us. We went into the guys' suite and shut the door for privacy.

"I know this is a big change but..." I began, worried by their reaction thus far.

Without warning, the Quads all burst into cheering. They smothered me in a group hug. I giggled.

“You’re happy?” I asked.

“Are you kidding?! I’m ecstatic! My Baby is having our Baby!” Yelled Zaya, grabbing me up and k!ssing me passionately until I was breathless.

“My Princess is having a little Prince or Princess,” cooed Eli, k!ssing me all over my face.

“Our Luna is carrying one of our heirs or heiresses,” said Noah, his voice filled with emotion.

He nuzzled me and then held me close. I peeled myself away from my Noah and Jonah pulled me towards him.

“La mère de mes enfants,” whispered Jonah.

“Happy Father’s Day!” I replied in a stage-whisper.

Jonah grinned. All my mates laughed.

“We should get back to our own wedding reception,” I pointed out.

“We will!” Said Zaya.

“And soon!” Said Eli.

“But first a toast,” suggested Noah.

“Champagne for us, water for Mommy,” said Jonah, rubbing my tummy gently.

I was nowhere near showing yet but I found his h.uge warm hand on my torso so comforting.

Eli popped a bottle of champagne. Noah handed me a champagne glass filled with water to toast with.

“Here’s to being Star’s baby daddies!” Said Zaya raising his glass.

“And her husbands,” added Eli pointedly.

“And her alphas,” said Noah, caressing my cheek.

“And her fated mates,” said Jonah, k!ssing my forehead.

“And her lovers,” purred Zaya brushing his nose against mine.

“And her best friends,” concluded Eli.

“Here’s to me being the mother of your children, your wife, your Luna, your fated mate, your lover and your best friend,” I repeated, sniffling.

We toasted to all of that, raising our glasses and clinking them. There were tears welling up in everyone’s eyes. It had been a long and winding road to our happily ever after. Now that we had made it, we were going to hold onto it and each other.