

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 36

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 36-Star's POV

The Quads and the bandmates all gasped. Even Chet raised his eyebrows in surprise.

"I do?" I said.

"Yes, you do!" Said Jillian. "I saw you shift outside the cabin about a week ago. I guess I didn't say anything because I assumed you already knew your wolf was white."

I felt so moronic. It had been more than a week since I had first shifted and I didn't know the colour of my own wolf. My cheeks burned.

"You shifted for the first time about a week ago? So your birthday is in early September too, Movie Star?" Asked Harper.

I nodded.

Everyone was staring at Harper and me.

"It's the same day as yours, September 12th. We both turned eighteen on September 12th," I said, staring at Harper. He was gazing right back at me. I couldn't read his expression.

"And we're both white wolves," he added. I couldn't decipher the meaning behind his tone of voice either.

"So...what does this mean?" Jillian said.

"It could mean nothing or...it could mean that Harper and I are..." I paused.

"Twins," said Harper, finishing my sentence. "It could mean that we're twins."

"That's preposterous! You would know if you were twins! Star's parents are dead!" Blurted out Chet.

I couldn't help but wince. Jillian swatted Chet's arm.

“Sorry, Star! That was...I’m sorry. But, Harper’s parents are alive and they’re extremely rich so why would they give up their daughter? And then what about Star’s deceased parents? Who were they?” Said Chet, thinking out loud.

Jonah looked slightly panicked for some reason.

“Well...I...I just found out that I’m adopted most likely,” I admitted.

Harper raised his eyebrows. The bandmates gave me sympathetic looks. Jillian looked shocked. All the Quads nodded except Jonah who furrowed his brow.

“Who told you that?” Jonah asked.

Before I could respond Jonah turned to Noah. “You told her, didn’t you?!” Asked Jonah, his eyes wide. Jonah gasped as though something had just dawned on him. “That’s the real reason why you ended up over at Star’s dorm after hours! You were in a rush to reveal what we’d learnt!” Said Jonah.

Noah looked away from Jonah.

“You weren’t gonna tell me?” I asked Jonah. “Is that what you’re saying, Jonah?”

I was horrified. How could he think of keeping something like that from me?

“No...no, Star! I was gonna tell you eventually! I wanted to wait until we fixed at least one problem first before I added to your plate. I was just worried! I just...” Jonah trailed off, noticing the look I was giving him.

My eyes were wide and glassy.

Jonah sighed, shutting his eyes tightly.

“No matter what I do, I’m always the bad guy when it come to you. I give up. Think whatever you want,” said Jonah.

Jonah walked out of the infirmary without another word.

“Star! I’m coming back! Just give me a few minutes to talk to him! He’s just overwhelmed that’s all!” Said Noah.

Noah went after his elder brother.

I didn't know what to think anymore.

"We find out our parents aren't who we've always believed them to be and Jonah manages to make it all about him," muttered Harper. "You deserve much better, Movie Star!"

I sighed.

My mind was reeling. My wolf was whimpering, trying to make me go after Jonah but I was tired of trying so hard only to be let down. I had other things to figure out right now.

"So...you think something's up with your parents too?" I asked Harper.

"They said they needed to have a chat with me after I told them about you," Harper said.

"You told your parents about me?" I asked, feeling flattered.

Harper nodded. "Yeah," he said sheepishly. "And then they said we needed to have a talk in person tonight and they said not to rush things."

"Your parents probably had a heart attack thinking you might already be boinking your own twin sister?!" Said Chester incredulously.

Harper, Zaya and Eli all growled.

"Whoa, tough crowd. Sorry, Harper. That just slipped out!" Said Chester.

"Watch it from now on," Harper said.

Chester put his palms up like he was under arrest which made me giggle. Harper and the two younger Quads calmed down when they saw that I wasn't upset.

"So what should we do now?" I asked.

"Play twenty questions with my parents?" Suggested Harper.

"And my grandmother! I have a lot of questions for her too!" I said with a small sigh.

Harper nodded.

“Do you really think we’re twins?” I asked.

I didn’t wanna get my hopes up for nothing.

“Can’t you feel it?” Asked Harper.

I looked into his eyes. I knew what he meant. Harper wrapped his arms around me tightly. I held him just as tightly.

“Twinning!” Said Chester in a voice that reminded me of the cheerleaders.

“Can’t spell twinning without winning!” Said River in that same voice.

Harper and I broke apart and both rolled our eyes at them.

“My parents are expecting me tonight. Probably around seven,” said Harper.

“What time is it now?” I asked.

“Half past noon,” said River.

“Let’s go see my grandmother first...together!” I said.

Harper nodded. “Together,” he said.

Before we’d even left the parking lot of the Academy, Zaya, Eli and Harper had begun to argue over whose car we should take.

“Does it matter?” I asked meekly. All three guys were on edge and I wanted to calm them all down.

“It’s not confirmed that Harper is even related to you yet, Princess!” Said Eli.

“That’s why we’re going to her grandmother’s house and then to my parents’ place! To find out!” Said Harper matter-of-factly.

“If you are related, brother and sister or even twins, aren’t you creeped out, Rock Star?” Said Zaya, glaring at Harper.

His bandmates were with us too. I kept looking around hoping to see Noah bringing Jonah back. I sighed. Jillian and Chet were holding hands and staring at the three guys arguing.

“Why? Should I be?” Retorted Harper.

Zaya’s eyes were wide in disbelief. “You were grinding on her at Chet’s party!”

Harper shrugged. “I didn’t know then. I don’t even know now. It makes sense but we have to find out first, right Eli?” Asked Harper with a smug smile.

Eli scowled.

“I thought you’d be happy,” I said softly, looking at Eli and Zaya.

“Of course we are,” murmured Eli, cupping my face in his hands.

“We want you to be happy!” Insisted Zaya.

I smiled.

“Then, let’s go!” Said Harper sternly, grabbing my hand and leading me towards his sports car.

Eli and Zaya jumped in the back of Harper’s car. Harper looked back at them surprised. His bandmates shrugged their shoulders and piled into Brink’s car instead. Jillian went with Chet in his car.

“As if we’d let her go with the likes of you alone,” muttered Zaya.

Harper rolled his eyes. “If I really am Movie Star’s twin, you’re gonna need my blessing to be with her so watch your mouth!” Snapped Harper.

Zaya looked outraged but his eyes widened as though he hadn’t considered that. Alphas were very old fashioned a lot of the time when it came to courtship. I knew my alphas would in fact want the approval of my closest male relative. That was usually a girl’s father but I might have a twin. They would definitely need to impress him. He didn’t even know about the curse yet I realised. How were we gonna explain that to him?

Harper followed my directions to my grandmother’s house. I steered him wrong by accident and we had to double back.

“Sorry, I’m not very good at directions!” I said, frowning.

“Don’t be so hard on yourself, Movie Star! It’s not a big deal,” said Harper soothingly.

I smiled.

We were silent for the rest of the trip. Harper pulled up to the tiny house where I'd grown up, the only home I could recall knowing. He took my hand to the chagrin of the younger Quads. We walked up to the door. I stood on the cramped little wooden porch. I took a deep breath and knocked. My grandmother Hella answered the door in her floral house dress and yellow fluffy slippers. She regarded Harper warily, her eyes trailing over our joined hands.

"Granny, hi, this is Harper and well, you already know Zaya and Eli," I said.

Harper smiled slightly. Zaya and Eli waved.

"Hey Gran!" Said Zaya.

She smiled. "Come in, come in. Excuse the mess," said my grandmother.

The house was very small but incredibly neat as always. There was no "mess." Granny Hella was a bit of a neat freak. There was however some clutter in the form of knick-knacks, ornaments, toys and doilies. Granny had decorated and adorned every corner with cute dainty items. She had a penchant for frills and pastel colours. The walls of the living room were cream-coloured with a floral trim running along the top of the wall. The floor was wooden, creaky and in need of vanishing but swept clean. Harper and I shared a sofa with a few large spongy dolls. Zaya sat on the arm of the sofa next to me and Eli stood behind me.

"What can I get you Alphas and young man?" Said Granny.

"Please, call us Zaya and Eli," said Eli.

"We're fine, thanks," said Zaya.

Granny looked at Harper.

"I'm ok, thanks," murmured Harper.

"Ok. Hannah, what made you stop by? Everything all right?" Said Granny.

She was sweating. It wasn't particularly warm in the house. She dabbed her forehead with her handkerchief and then when that wasn't enough, she used the kitchen towel that had been swung over her shoulder instead.

“Granny...I know,” I said, staring at her.

She looked at me with wide eyes. “Know what?” She tried.

I looked at her pointedly.

There was silence.

“I know my parents weren’t biologically related to me...they took me in and I wanna know more. I deserve to...” I said, trailing off.

Granny sighed. She shut her eyes tightly.

“Your parents were good people,” she began.

“I don’t doubt that! But I have a right to know,” I said.

“I’m not the right person to tell you,” she mumbled.

“Then who is? You raised me!” I said, my voice becoming shrill with emotion.

“Ok, ok,” she said softly.

“I never expected your parents would pass away after they took you in,” said Granny, dabbing her teary eyes. “I didn’t expect to raise another child...but I was so thankful for you even though I didn’t have much to offer you...”

“Granny,” I said, my heart hurting for her and for myself. “I love you and I wouldn’t trade you and the time we had together for anything else but it’s time for me to know the truth!”

She nodded. She got up and went over to her bedroom door. She went in and shut the door. I heard the lock click. Ever since I was little, her bedroom was always strictly off-limits. She came back out holding a normal-looking brown cardboard box. Harper looked at me. I shrugged. She put the box down and opened it. We all bent towards the open box. We gasped in unison.

Inside was a marvellous snow globe. Inside of it, a wintry white storm raged around a magnificent castle that sparkled as though it were made only of jewels. I could spot tiny figures moving in the snow globe. They looked like guards patrolling the outside of the castle. It was so real.

“What is this?” I asked.

“Take it,” said Granny.

I lifted the snow globe carefully.

“What is it, Granny?” I asked.

“It’s a portal,” she said. “A doorway.”

“To what?” I asked.

“To the kingdom you and your twin brother came from...”

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 37

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 37-Jessie’s POV

Jamie was on the couch poring over some ancient map that might lead us to Georgianna’s body and I was on babysitting duty. Our twins, Jade and Jake cooed in their highchairs. They were very reluctant to eat the mush that Jamie had insisted was healthy for them. They were fraternal but both had my blue eyes and Jamie’s brown curls.

“How’s it going, my little witch?” I asked Jamie.

She sighed.

“It’s not going. It’s not going at all,” she grumbled.

I chuckled.

Loud squeals and giggles rang out. I looked at the twins. They quickly stopped laughing. They were hiding something. They weren’t even one year old yet and they already had secrets. Their powers had come in very early from their witch side and their motor skills had come just as quickly as expected from their werewolf side.

I looked at them and they stared at me, all innocent and wide-eyed. I didn’t buy it one bit.

“Guys! What are you up-,” I was cut short by the shower of mush splattering onto my head. The twins erupted into fits of giggles. Jamie covered her

mouth, stifling her laughter. They had levitated the bowl over me and dropped slop all over me.

"I distinctly remember your mother doing something very similar," I said, pretending to be disgruntled, as I wiped my face and hair.

I vividly recalled Jamie tripping and sending her bowl of cafeteria mush flying at me when we were high school seniors. She then magically got rid of the stain in the bathroom. I then pinned her to the wall and we had our first k!ss. Her steamy thoughts had lit a literal fire in the bathroom that day setting off the fire alarm and triggering the overhead sprinklers on us.

"You guys better learn some cleaning up spells," I growled at them playfully.

I tickled both of them. They shrieked and laughed.

"Who did that?" I asked them.

Jade pointed at her twin brother, Jake. Jake pointed at his twin sister, Jade.

"Who's lying?" I asked.

They again pointed at each other. Jamie giggled. She magically got rid of all the mess on the floor and on me.

"You left me struggling with the towel for a minute there," I complained.

"You looked so cute," she cooed.

"Yeah?" I said.

She nodded.

I sat next to her on the couch. I pressed my l!ps against hers. I grabbed her and pulled her onto my lap so that she was straddling me while we k!ssed. She broke the k!ss abruptly.

"Wait," she said.

"What? No break?" I asked.

"I have to find Georgianna's body, Jessie. I feel...like it's my duty to do it," she said.

"You didn't curse them, Baby," I said.

"I know, but I feel like I owe it to Georgianna," she said.

I pressed my forehead against hers.

"She deserved better," I whispered.

"You took the words right out of my mouth," said Jamie. "So did Alto."

I nodded, brushing my nose against hers.

"It's playtime for the babies," she told me, gesturing towards Jake and Jade who were now trying to escape their highchairs.

"When will it be playtime for Mommy and Daddy?" I growled.

"Very soon," she said with a wink, brandishing the map so that it separated us.

I went over to the twins.

"Who should I take out of their highchair first?" I asked.

Jade and Jake each pointed to themselves this time instead of each other.

"Me, Daddy!" Squealed Jade.

"No, me! Me!" Demanded Jake.

I chuckled as I went to remove both of them from their chairs.

Star's POV

"The kingdom my twin brother and I are from? You mean me and Harper right?" I asked.

"Yes, Hannah," said Granny Hella.

Harper and I looked at each other. I glanced back at Zaya and Eli who were staring at the snow globe.

"That looks like the kingdom of the Ice Moon Pack," said Zaya, looking at the snow globe in awe.

Eli nodded.

“How do you guys know that?” I asked, amazed.

“We’re soon to be alphas,” said Eli, shrugging. “We were taught about the leaders of other packs and other supernatural beings.”

Zaya nodded. “Noah and Jonah would know ten times as much,” admitted Zaya begrudgingly.

“Yeah,” said Eli, nodding. “They’re into that kinda thing. Politics and Pack structures and histories.”

I didn’t want to think about Jonah right now. I sighed.

“So I’m from the Ice Moon Pack and so is Harper?” I asked.

Granny nodded.

There was a knock on the door that startled everyone.

“Star,” came a voice I recognised. Noah!

I ran to the door and opened it. Noah was standing there with Jonah.

“Why are you crying?, Luna?” Asked Noah.

“Are you ok? Are you hurt? Did something happen?” Asked Jonah, his eyes worried.

I shook my head. I hadn’t even realised I had been crying until they mentioned it. I realised the bandmates and Jillian and Chet had also arrived.

“Hey! You’re all here!” I said.

Noah started drying my tears with a tissue. I sniffled.

“Yeah,” said Chet. “Zaya asked us to give you a moment over mind-link, that this would be a difficult conversation for you...so we were waiting outside for a bit.”

Oh.

“Harper essentially said the same thing over mind-link, to give you a little time while you and your Granny talked. He said things were a bit tense when we pulled up,” said Brink. River and Chester nodded.

I wiped my eyes. I was grateful for Zaya and Harper asking for some privacy for me and my Grandmother.

“It’s ok now. Everyone can come in if they want,” I said, smiling.

Five minutes later, we were all smushed together in my Granny’s tiny living room. I had never had friends over growing up. I had always been a little embarrassed of my humble abode and now four soon-to-be alphas, four rock stars, my best friend and her billionaire mate were all squashed into the small space with my Grandmother at the centre of it.

All eyes were on the snow globe. Jonah and Noah were enchanted with it. They looked at each other with wide eyes.

“This is a portal to the Ice Moon Pack Lands!” Said Noah.

“Yeah, Zaya and Eli told us,” I said. “They said you and Jonah were really into this stuff.”

“You’re acknowledging my existence?” Asked Jonah sounding shocked.

“I could say the same for you,” I said snidely.

Jonah sniffed. “In werewolf country, up north where it’s almost always snowing, there are four packs that inhabit the wintry terrain. There’s the Winter Moon Pack which is run by triplet alphas. They’re actually cousins of Alpha Jessie whom you’ve met,” said Jonah, looking at me.

“Triplets?” I said.

Noah nodded. “Alpha Alex, Felix and Calix Thorn and their Luna Chasity.”

I needed some pointers from this Luna Chasity. This multiple mates thing wasn’t easy.

“The next two packs are closely linked: the Snow Moon Pack and the Cold Moon Pack. They’re run by brothers. Elder brother Alpha Orion and younger brother Alpha Perseus,” said Jonah.

“No Lunas?” I asked curiously.

Noah smiled at me. “Not yet, but there’s been rumours recently that suggest they’ve both found their mates...”

“Ooooooh gossip! Spill!” Said Jillian.

Noah chuckled. “All I heard is Alpha Perseus has an elusive she-wolf mate and Alpha Orion is rumoured to have found a human mate,” said Noah.

(Joanna J: This book is upcoming.

xoxoxoxo)

Zaya burst into laughter.

“What?” I asked.

“Alpha Orion with a human?! He’s the most brutal Alpha I’ve ever met. He’s more wolf than man,” Eli said, clearly sharing Zaya’s sentiments.

“Poor girl,” remarked Zaya.

“He’s hot though and rugged,” said Jillian.

Chet frowned.

“Let’s focus,” said Jonah. “The last of the four northern packs is the Ice Moon Pack, the one in the snow globe. They...haven’t had an Alpha in years...”

“What?” I whispered.

“The last Alpha, Alpha Otto, had only one child, a beautiful daughter named Hesper. She was a formidable she-wolf, blessed with unique gifts because that pack’s history aligns with that of Winter Faeries or Winter Fae so many Ice Moon wolves have magic in their blood,” said Jonah.

“The she-wolf Jonah is talking about herself was a quarter Fae. Her maternal grandmother was the Winter Faerie Queen. The Winter Faerie Queen had an affair with a pack warrior from the Ice Moon Pack and gave birth to a daughter who was named Orsa. The half fae, half werewolf Orsa was fated to Otto, the

last Alpha of the Ice Moon Pack. The daughter of Orsa and Otto was Hesper. Hesper was the favourite grandchild of the Winter Faerie Queen despite the fact that Hesper was three-quarter werewolf and only one quarter Fae. In the Fae kingdom, a woman can rule alone but in the Werewolf pack she cannot. A Luna needs an Alpha. Every pack needs an Alpha,” said Noah.

“But you just said the Ice Moon Pack hasn’t had an Alpha in years?” Said Harper.

“Exactly,” said Jonah. “Rather than be forced to marry her own cousin, the son of the Alpha’s brother, Hesper fled...”

“Wait, why was Hesper asked to marry her cousin?” I asked, alarmed.

“Because she was the only child of the Alpha and they wanted a male heir of the same bloodline. Thus she had a choice between marrying her youngest Uncle or one of her male cousins, all of whom would be physiologically alphas and from the same bloodline. That particular pack used to practice that sort of thing within noble families. It wasn’t unheard of,” explained Jonah.

“She ran away with her mate who wasn’t an alpha. He was an exceptionally strong pack warrior though. He managed to bring down dozens of guards so they could escape. People say he likely died of his injuries,” said Noah.

“So then what happened?” I asked. “Wouldn’t Alpha Otto just let his nephew take over? Why were there no more alphas?”

“That’s the thing,” said Jonah, “Hesper and her mate escaped but they were never seen or heard from after that. No one is certain what became of them. Otto and Orsa had been reluctant to agree to marrying Hesper off to her cousin in the first place. This cousin and his brothers overthrew Otto and Orsa after Hesper fled because they were determined to have control over the pack one way or another. When the Winter Faerie Queen discovered that her illegitimate but beloved daughter Orsa had been killed and her favourite granddaughter Hesper was missing, her wrath knew no bounds. She had always been a tyrant of sorts. The Winter Faerie Queen declared herself the ruler of the Ice Moon Pack after slaughtering all the usurpers of the throne, namely the other males from the Alpha’s family, uncles and cousins of Hesper. The Winter Faerie Queen in grief swore that she would sit on the Alpha’s throne till the day Hesper came back to claim it.”

“What if Hesper is dead?” Asked Brink.

"She probably is," said Noah sadly.

"Granny, why were you given this portal? Who gave it to you? My parents?" I asked eagerly.

Granny shook her head. "No one gave it to me," she said.

"What do you mean?" Asked Harper.

"You were left on our doorstep and this snow globe was left with you. Your adopted mother thought you were the answer to all of her prayers!" Said Granny, tears streaming down her face. "She had been struggling to conceive and then one day poof a baby shows up. A beautiful baby girl. She and her mate were overjoyed. They loved you, always remember that," said Granny.

I smiled and nodded.

"So you have no idea who my parents are?" I asked sadly.

"They must be from this pack," said my Granny. "That's all I can say."

"So why did Angie say I wasn't supposed to go looking for my parents?" I said.

Granny raised her eyebrows. "She said that?"

"Yes! Angie said her mother swore her to secrecy about the fact that Star was adopted and couldn't know because she wasn't supposed to go looking for her family!" Said Jonah.

"Angie's mother...huh you know Angie and you don't seem very close but Angie's Mom and your Mom were like two peas in a pod. They adored each other," Granny said, looking at me.

"My Mom must have told Angie's Mom something more than what she revealed to you," I said.

A loud h!p hop song filled the room suddenly.

"Sorry, my ringtone," said Jillian. She quickly went out on the porch to take the call.

"fvck, we're gonna need Angie's help again," grumbled Zaya.

“Not Angie, just her Mom,” said Jonah.

“And we still have Harper’s parents to talk to. They might know more,” said Noah.

“Ok, let’s go to Angie’s Mom first and then we’ll go to Harper’s parents at seven,” said Zaya, looking at his wristwatch.

“That was Angie on the phone!” Said Jillian as she burst back into the room.

My heart constricted painfully. Of course Angie had given “Jilli-bear” her number.

“So?” Said Harper, shrugging.

“An overhead stage light fell on Vice Principal Hitch!” Exclaimed Jillian.

My heart plummeted. There were several gasps.

“Is she ok?” I asked.

Jillian shook her head. “No, the light snapped her neck.”

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Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 38-Star’s POV

A chill crept through me. Another person was dead. Another teacher. First, Mr Damocles. Now, Vice Principal Hitch. My heart was racing. The curse was progressing, probably after the escapade I had engaged in with Noah, Zaya and Eli. This was my doing. I shut my eyes tightly and put my head in my hands.

“Honey, I’m so sorry!” Exclaimed Granny. “What a horrific thing to happen. Did you like that teacher a lot?”

I didn’t actually but the guilt was unbearable. I didn’t think I could take the grief coupled with the guilt if I caused the death of someone I genuinely loved or even just liked.

Does your Granny know about the curse? Asked Jonah in my mind.

I was confused for a second because he had never mind-linked me before. I glanced at him to make sure he was talking to me and his eyes were boring into me.

No, I answered.

She didn't know. She deserved to know that. It impacted and potentially endangered her.

Does Harper know? Jonah asked with a furtive glance at Harper.

No, I said simply.

Keep it that way, insisted Jonah.

Ok, for now, I said, wanting some peace between Jonah and me for the time being.

He nodded, his expression impassive.

"That's such a freak accident!" Commented Brink.

"Yeah, it's like from some horror movie or something," said River.

"It happened in front of the whole school then? On stage?" Asked Chester.

"Yeah, she was presenting the next number and the light fell on her! Isn't that just so freaky? Poor Miss Hitch," said Jillian, sighing.

Jillian didn't know about the curse either and I wanted to keep it that way.

"Weird...how Damocles died in a car accident, now Hitch snaps her neck...who will be next?" Wondered Chester aloud.

"No one!" Said River. "It's just a horrible coincidence!"

"We need to call Jamie," said Noah under his breath to Jonah.

Jonah nodded.

"I'm sorry for what happened to Miss Hitch. That's awful but...the snow globe...you said it's a portal? How do we use it?" Asked Harper.

Granny seemed uncertain.

"It's simple enough," said Jonah. "It's a snow globe! You just shake it up and say the incantation that's usually inscribed on the bottom."

"Wait so you know this because...there are more snow globes like this?"
Asked Harper.

"Yeah, there are a couple portals like this. They're rare but our Dad has one in his office that leads to Marigold. You know how that place is a fortress but he's a trusted Aly so he was gifted one by his close friend, the former alpha Malachi," explained Jonah.

I nodded. Something didn't add up.

"Granny..." I said.

"Yes, Pumpkin," she said.

"If you don't know anything about my biological family other than the fact that they left me with this snow globe portal then how come you said this was the kingdom my twin brother and I were from?" I asked.

My grandmother fidgeted uncomfortably. Was she concealing something from me?

"I...now...don't get upset!" Said Granny.

"I won't! Just tell me!" I said.

"When you were little, a rich family approached me, asking to adopt you. I don't know how they found us but...they offered me a lot of money in exchange for you but I couldn't part with you. You were all I had. My daughter was gone but she would never have let me give you up like that..." said my grandmother. Her hands were shaking.

"And the rich family told you about Harper?" I asked.

"The rich family had already adopted Harper!" Said my grandmother.

Harper stiffened beside me.

"I never bothered to try to find out more. I just wanted to live a peaceful, quiet life with you..." my grandmother said, her tone apologetic. "Please, try to understand..."

Harper stood up abruptly and walked outside.

"He's upset," whispered Granny. "I've upset him!"

"No, Granny, don't worry, thank you so much! I'll be back!" I said, scrambling to my feet and snatching the snow globe.

I hurried after Harper. He was standing on the small porch with his back to me and his arms folded.

"Harper," I said softly.

"Let's just go see Angie's Mom and my...whoever those people are and get this all over with..." mumbled Harper.

"They're still your parents, Harper! They took care of you! They raised you. They love you. That counts for something," I reminded him.

Harper shrugged. He wiped a stray tear from his cheek. I pressed my forehead to his.

"I know you're not exactly thrilled about all of this but...I...I'm so glad I found you. I think I loved you from the moment I met you and it didn't make sense. Now it does," I said softly.

"Same," said Harper.

I chuckled.

"Twinning," I said.

"Ugh! No, please! Spare me, Movie Star!" Groaned Harper.

He grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the car. Everyone trickled out of the house and followed us.

Harper drove in silence for a while. He was pensive.

"Wanna talk about anything?" I asked.

"Your Granny found out about me from my parents...they were trying to raise both of us together! Your Granny said no and kept you. Aren't you upset about that?" Harper asked.

"No, she couldn't just hand me over," I said.

"She could've told you that you had a twin!" Harper said, clearly annoyed.

"Your parents could've told you too," I said, shrugging.

"Your grandmother...no offence, Movie Star, but your grandmother seems as though she's struggling financially. You would have had an easier life with me. We would have been together and money wouldn't have been an issue," said Harper.

He was upset with my grandmother.

"She's elderly, Harper. She lost her daughter. She was probably afraid to be alone and lose me too," I said.

Harper looked at me, his eyes filled with tears. Zaya and Eli were silent in the backseat. Suddenly Zaya broke the silence.

"Harper, I'm sorry for...shifting and...trying to attack you," said Zaya quietly. "In all fairness, you seemed so into Star. I thought you were trying to steal her."

"I was trying to steal her," Harper admitted.

Huh.

"Sort of," said Harper. "I mean...I didn't want Star to have mates. I wanted her all to myself but not in a romantic way, in a protective way so the more pissed off you guys were, the better for me. I tolerate you two but I won't give my blessing for you Quads to be with Star until Noah and Jonah show me that she's their number one priority."

Everyone was silent.

"She is their number one priority...they're just naturally lame so it comes across wrong," said Eli.

Zaya snickered.

I chuckled.

Harper smiled faintly.

"It's not seven o' clock yet," I said.

"Yeah, far from it. It's only four," said Eli.

"So are we going to talk to Angie's Mom first?" I asked.

"Yeah," said Harper. "Jonah called her and asked to drop by."

"How do you know that?" I asked.

"Mind-link," said Harper, tapping on his temple with his index finger.

"So where's Angie?" I asked.

"I didn't ask," said Harper.

"She's back at school still. There's a news piece tonight on the deaths of both teachers at the Academy and Angie is going to be interviewed," said Zaya.

"And how do you know that?" I asked, feeling like a broken record.

"Mind-link," said Zaya.

I sighed. "Ok."

"You ok?" Asked Harper.

"My aunty isn't even my aunty and she knows that. She's always known that. I guess I just hope she tells us the truth," I said.

"She should. She owes it to your adopted Mom as her friend," said Harper.

"I thought you said your Dad and Angie's Mom were brother and sister!" Said Eli.

"Yes, they were, but my Mom and Angie's Mom were friends. That's how my Mom met my Dad," I said. "Basically my adopted Mom had a crush on her best friend's elder brother."

“Makes sense,” said Harper. “But Angie’s Mom is wealthy so wasn’t your adopted father from a wealthy family?”

“Um, yeah, I guess,” I said. I had never pondered why Dad hadn’t had millions to leave behind for me.

“Maybe...because he passed away...they just gave his share of the family money to Angie’s Mom?” I asked.

“No way, rich families don’t work like that,” said Zaya.

“Yeah, the money would have become part of your inheritance Star and you would’ve had access to it when you turned eighteen so basically you would have inherited it about a week ago if they had been any,” explained Harper.

“Yeah, and your legal guardian, in this case your Granny would have probably had some access to some of it to help care for you until you came of age. At least, that is how most people set up their affairs. Every family differs I guess,” said Eli.

That made a lot of sense but perhaps my father had not had any money of his own to leave me. Maybe Angie’s Mom had been the favourite or something.

The wrought iron gates of Angie’s home loomed before us. We drove down the mile long driveway. Harper didn’t seem particularly impressed. Perhaps, his house was even grander than this. The sprawling mansion came into view. We got out of the car and knocked on the double doors. A formally dressed butler answered the door.

“Hi, Mrs Plastique is expecting us,” said Harper.

“Ahh, Mr Jogie, Alpha Zaya, Alpha Eli and err Miss, welcome,” said the butler in a refined deep voice.

How does he know your name? I asked.

My father is chummy with Angie’s Dad. They’re in the same Boys’ Club. Our mothers attend the same Country Club too so I see her around. We stole their chef once! Said Harper over mind-link.

What?! Really? I asked laughing. How can you steal a chef?

Well, we convinced him to work for us instead! My Dad offered him more money and better working conditions. Angie and her family are awful to their staff and try to low-ball them with their wages, said Harper.

The butler led us to the drawing room which was basically a fancy living room with expensive-looking couches, elegant armchairs, a grand fireplace and macabre oil paintings lining the dark grey walls. Jonah and Noah arrived soon after us and they were followed by the rest of Pariah and Jillian and Chet. We all waited for my aunt.

“Wow, full house!” Drawled a voice.

My aunt, Arcadia Plastique, had always dreamt of being a movie star. She never made it but she continued to live the life of one. She dressed in designer duds and kept her dirty blonde hair bleached platinum. The cheek on which her large mole was drawn changed everyday. She always had a full face of makeup including glowing dewy skin, glossy eyeshadow and seductively full red lips. She loved low-cut figure hugging dresses like the white one she was currently in. I had always found her so glamorous growing up. She seemed to neither like nor dislike me. She had an airy sort of personality and was the same with everyone, a bit detached but pleasant enough. She was constantly cheating on Angie’s Dad according to my grandmother.

“Jonah, darling, what a surprise!” She said as she descended the sweeping staircase, walking slowly towards us in her six-inch stiletto heels.

“I told you we were coming,” said Jonah.

“Did you? And you’ve brought Noah! And Harper of course. My husband will be thrilled to see you Harper. He hasn’t been to one of your Dad’s card games in a while. Isaiah and Elijah, I think this is the first time we’ve had you over,” said Arcadia.

She seemed to be talking as if she were performing a scene from a script she’d been given just this morning. She always behaved like that. My grandmother had told me she had a pill problem and that was why she spoke so slowly. She was supposedly trying not to slur her words.

“Hi, Aunty,” I said, with a little wave.

“OH! Hannah! My, my how you’ve grown. Angie will be delighted to see you,” said Aunt Arcadia.

“Angie is here!” I said, my pulse quickening.

“Yes, of course, she’s going to be on the news tonight. She invited the filming crew here so she could do her interview in her room, in front of all her beauty queen trophies...a little fancy backdrop never hurts..” Said Arcadia.

“Alistair! Wine please! NOW!” Demanded Arcadia in a completely different tone, dropping all her airy pretences when speaking to her butler.

“Now where was I,” she said, regaining her sultry demeanour.

Alistair poured us all glasses of white wine. Arcadia downed hers immediately and held out her glass for another.

“Um, we can’t drink, we’re too y-...” I began.

Everyone looked at me pointedly. I stopped speaking.

“Arcadia, we needed to ask you some difficult questions,” said Jonah softly.

“Ask away, I love a good interview,” said Arcadia.

“Ok,” said Noah. “Tell us about Star’s parents.”

Arcadia frowned. “What is there to tell?” She said.

“We found out that Star’s adopted,” said Zaya, cutting to the chase. “And you didn’t want her to know because you didn’t want her looking for her family. Why? What do you know?” Asked Zaya.

Arcadia laughed nervously. She downed the second glass.

“Hannah’s parents, well they...they were down on their luck and they gave Hannah up for adoption. Hannah’s Mom was just a teenager and the father wanted nothing to do with...”

“You’re lying,” growled Harper.

“Pardon me,” said Arcadia. “Harper, darling...”

“You’re. Lying!” Snarled Harper.

“How do you know?” Asked Noah.

“I know when people are lying,” said Harper simply.

His bandmates nodded.

“He’s never wrong about that,” said Brink. “Our lead rocker can sniff out a lie better than a detection dog sniffing out drugs at the airport.”

“What cause would I have to lie?” Said Arcadia.

“I don’t know. You tell us!” Demanded Harper.

There was silence. The tension in the room was so palpable you could cut it with a cheese knife.

“We’ll find out eventually so I suggest you start talking,” said Harper.

“Arcadia, what Harper means is…” began Jonah.

“I said what I meant! No one speaks for me! Now tell Hannah the truth now!”

“Very well,” said Arcadia, dropping her airy tone again. “I don’t know who Hannah’s parents were exactly. All I know is that Hannah’s Mom died and Axle and Edith took her in,” said Arcadia.

I felt a stabbing pain in my chest. I had been hoping for living parents this time.

“How did she die?” I managed to whisper while Zaya rubbed my back. I was fighting back tears.

“She killed herself…”

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 39

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 39-Star’s POV

I felt that stabbing pain in my chest again, right where my heart was. Harper wiped the tears that had begun to stream down my face.

“Is she telling the truth?” I asked him desperately.

He nodded.

A sob escaped me.

“Why? Why would she do such a thing?” I asked, trembling.

Jonah came over and kneeled in front of me. He took both of my hands in his.

“Shh, it’s ok. You’re gonna be ok,” he said. “It’s better to know and get to the bottom of things. I know it hurts but you’re so brave for deciding to find out...” said Jonah as he stroked my cheek. Zaya was rubbing my back. I could feel Eli and Noah close to me but I hardly noticed them as tears blurred my vision.

“Jonah, darling, you and Hannah seem...close,” said Arcadia, looking at Jonah in surprise.

Jonah squeezed my hands then got to his feet and returned to his seat.

“Well, I suppose it makes sense...Hannah will be your cousin-in law eventually when Angelique becomes Luna,” said Arcadia.

I forced myself not to flinch at those words.

Eli snorted. Noah glared at him pointedly. Zaya sighed exasperatedly but said nothing. Jonah was silent, his expression unfathomable.

“Why did our mother kill herself? Answer Star’s question. No changing the topic,” said Harper, narrowing his eyes.

Arcadia glared at him. “Her mother was grieving over her mate whom she believed was dead?”

“Was he? Was he dead? Was he our Dad?” Asked Harper in rapid succession.

“I don’t have the answer to any of those questions. All I know is he was missing and she believed him dead,” said Arcadia.

“What was our mother’s name? Do you know?” Harper asked.

Arcadia shook her head.

“Do you know anything about our father?” He asked.

“No,” said Arcadia simply and somewhat coldly.

“Well if you have no other information, we’ll head over to...” began Brink.

Harper shook his head. “Wait! Your brother is Hannah’s adopted Dad? Right?”

Arcadia fidgeted uncomfortably. “Yes,” she said.

“Were you two from a wealthy family or is all of this your husband’s wealth?”
Asked Harper, gesturing to the ostentatiously luxurious room we were in.

“I have my own inheritance from my parents. I was their favourite so naturally I inherited everything but my husband is also an heir to his family’s fortune,”
said Arcadia.

Harper stared at her.

“Ok, thanks for talking to us,” said Harper rather quickly. He got up abruptly to leave, pulling me with him. The others followed suit.

“Oh, Jonah, stay a while and say hi to Angie,” said Arcadia.

“Oh...I really do have to get going, Arcadia! I’m sorry,” said Jonah, extricating himself from the vice-like grip my aunt had on his forearm.

When we were outside, Harper pulled me away from the others, out of earshot.

“Why were you in such a hurry to leave all of a sudden?” I whispered.

“She’s lying about the inheritance!” Said Harper softly. “She told the truth about our parents after I put pressure on her but she’s lying about inheriting everything because she was the favourite. Also, I highly doubt she was the favourite!”

“So...what do we do?” I asked.

I had so many mixed emotions. I wasn’t fully grasping where Harper was going with this.

“Well, I didn’t wanna confront her about that like I did with the lie about our parents. I don’t want her to think we’re suspicious because we’re going to break into the house and search for your adopted grandparents’ will!” Said Harper.

I wasn’t sure if the Quads would agree to let me do something risky like that and I still didn’t trust Jonah because of his history with Angelique.

“When?” I asked.

Jonah came over to us.

Tonight! After we talk to my parents! We’re gonna get our whole lives’ sorted out, especially yours Hannah! We’re twins! You win. I win. You lose. I lose and I don’t like to lose so I never do, said Harper over mind-link with a wink.

I grinned at him though there were tears in my eyes. I could feel him holding back his sadness regarding our biological parents and being strong for me. I hugged him tightly. He hugged me back.

“Hey, so off to Harper’s house now?” Asked Jonah taking my hand.

I wanted to ask him about even my aunt knowing that Jonah would propose to Angie but he had already told me that was part of his plan to confuse the curse so what would be the point in arguing with him? However, Harper was not in the know about that.

“What was that bullshit about you making Angelique your Luna? Isn’t Hannah your mate?” Asked Harper, keeping his voice low so his bandmates wouldn’t overhear him.

Harper spoke to the Quads as though he equaled them in rank which they hated because they were alphas. I looked at Harper quizzically. What rank was he? He certainly didn’t act like someone without a rank, not even like a Beta or second in command. He reminded me of Jessie honestly.

“I don’t have to answer to you,” said Jonah coldly.

Jonah turned away but Harper grabbed his shoulder. They glared at each other with black eyes.

"If you don't have to answer to me then fine. Hannah and I will be going to see my parents alone. It's a private issue anyway not a field trip. Come on Movie Star!" Said Harper pulling me towards the car.

I could tell Jonah was seething but he didn't say anything. Harper turned to Zaya and Eli in the backseat.

"Hannah and I, as twins, have decided that we need time to process the loss of our parents, our biological ones. It might have happened years ago but it feels fresh to us. We only just found out about it," said Harper, his voice actually cracking a little.

He really was upset but I was certain most of this was to piss off Jonah for refusing to answer his questions.

Zaya and Eli looked at me, their eyes filled with sympathy.

"What do you want, Baby?" Asked Zaya.

"Whatever you want, Princess," said Eli.

"We wanna go alone to see my parents," said Harper. "I've already mind-linked my band so they're not coming either."

"Are you my Princess, Harper? You're not my type ok!" Said Eli, annoyed.

Harper rolled his eyes.

Eli looked at me.

"Yeah, I'll tell you both everything once we're done talking to Harper's parents. It's a little difficult with such a big group. I don't wanna ugly cry in front of this many people," I said with a forced smile.

Eli smiled sadly.

He and Zaya got out of the car and opened my door. I rushed into their arms. They held me so tightly, rubbing my back and kissing my cheeks. The rest of Pariah had already left. Jillian and Chet were sitting in their car. Jonah was standing in front of Noah's car glaring at Harper. Noah came over to us. He grabbed me and pressed his lips against mine urgently. I broke away from him, breathless.

“What if Angie or my aunt sees?” I asked.

Noah sighed. “Let them,” he said, looking up at the mansion’s many windows. “I guarantee you they only care about Angie being Luna even if the marriage would be loveless.”

Noah kissed the pathway of the tears that had begun falling from my eyes again. The three younger Quads walked away from me towards a pissed off Jonah. Shockingly, Jonah came over to me. He just stared at me, like he’d never seen me before, like he was memorising me.

“If you let anything happen to Star while she’s in your care, I’ll kill you,” said Jonah softly to Harper without an ounce of hesitation.

Harper stared at him from the driver’s seat.

“If anything happens to Star while she’s in my care, it means I’m already dead. That’s the only way I’d allow that,” said Harper.

Jonah nodded.

I got in the car and my twin and I sped off.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 40

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 40-Star’s POV

“Star, remember I said I wasn’t gonna rush you to tell me the whole story about why you hired me?” Said Harper, glancing at me.

I nodded. “Yeah,” I said softly.

“It’s getting to be about that time. That time when I need to know everything because the stakes seem very high. Arcadia seems to think Jonah is going to marry Angie. Do you have any idea how painful that’ll be for you if you’re still linked to them?” Harper asked.

I sighed. “They’re not gonna marry her,” I said.

They just had to get engaged to her to draw Georgianna out supposedly but I couldn’t tell Harper that yet.

"You really wanna hide stuff from your twin?" Asked Harper, raising his eyebrows.

I smiled slightly.

I shrugged.

He grinned.

I couldn't help but feel a bit happy. I had a twin! And it was Harper. I had been dreading the end of our "arrangement". I had really begun to count on Harper's support in my life and now I got to keep him without the Quads being angry. They would've never let me have Harper as a friend in peace otherwise.

I had a gross thought. I had almost k!ssed my brother. My twin brother! And I had definitely danced provocatively with him. I pushed that memory away. It was old news. I thanked my lucky stars we hadn't done anything else during our "make the Quads jealous" phase.

"What are you thinking about?" Asked Harper.

"Nothing," I said.

"You're not good at lying," said Harper.

I laughed.

"I know what you're thinking," said Harper.

"You do?" I asked, raising my eyebrows.

"I think so...you're thinking about us dancing at that party back when we didn't know we were flesh and bl00d," said Harper triumphantly.

I gasped.

"I'm right, aren't I?" Asked Harper excitedly.

I stared at him. "What is that? Twin telepathy?" I asked, in awe. Was it just a lucky guess?

"I can't read your mind but...I know what you're feeling like in detail and I used it to guess your thoughts," explained Harper.

"Tell me more," I said encouragingly.

Harper laughed. "You were feeling happiness because you found me, sadness over our parents, a little bit of disgust and mortification over our suggestive dance moves and relief it wasn't worse. I'm glad you turned down my offer to k!ss you. That would have made steam come out of the Quads' ears but it wouldn't have been worth it with what we know now," said Harper chuckling.

I flushed. "Yeah," I mumbled. That had been a close call. We dodged a really awkward bullet.

"Am I that transparent?" I asked, a little embarrassed.

"Only to me you are, maybe to your mates," said Harper. "Not in general."

"Fair enough," I said.

"I wanted to say this to you when I sang you that song in your room but I didn't understand myself and the situation then so I'm glad I didn't say it," said Harper.

"Say what?" I asked, curious.

"I love you, Hannah," he said.

I smiled. Warmth spread through me. Not the overwhelming heat the Quads gave me. A slow safe warm feeling. I felt like I was home. Like I'd just come home after being away for years. I looked at my twin brother. He was everything a wolf and a brother should be and I was proud to be related to him.

"I love you, Harper," I said softly.

"Thanks, Movie Star," he said.

I laughed.

"I think I'm probably the elder twin," Harper said.

"I think so too actually," I admitted. "How much older do you think you are?"

"Hmm, I'm extremely mature so like five minutes," joked Harper.

We both chuckled.

"Here we are," said Harper.

We had pulled up to an extremely tall set of automatic gates possibly ten feet high. Harper drove down a wide long private road lined with forested areas on either side. The estate was huge. He parked in front of a colossal building with white stone walls and a magnificent fountain out front. Wow. Harper's house was even more impressive than those of Chet and Angie. Harper and I walked up a short set of steps. Harper let us in with the keys. We entered a room with marble floors, taupe walls and two winding staircases that met at the top. There was a huge dazzling chandelier overhead. A man in a suit approached us.

"I would've gotten the door for you, Harper!" Scolded the man.

"It's fine, Regis, take a break for once," said Harper.

"I'll bring some snacks for you and the young lady," said Regis who seemed to be the butler.

"No, Regis, please, that won't be necessary, thank though," said Harper.

He dropped his voice down to a lower volume and said, "Hannah and I will be discussing a sensitive topic so it's better to be undisturbed. You can go ahead and relax a bit."

Regis nodded and left the room.

Harper led me into another drawing room though this one was much more elegant and tastefully decorated than the one in Angie's house had been. The armchairs, loveseat and couch were immaculately white and the cushions on them were white too but the material was textured so that they reminded me of little clouds. I was afraid to touch anything in this spotless house.

I sat gingerly on a white armchair. Harper chuckled at me.

"You don't look too comfortable," he said.

"I just don't wanna mess anything up," I mumbled.

Harper gasped my chin and made me look at him.

"My parents hid the fact that we were adopted and you're worried about their white chairs? You're way too nice, Star," said Harper with a laugh.

He sat next to me. "It irks me that they knew about you too. They approached your adopted grandmother for you and because she said no, they just moved on. We could've still had a relationship," said Harper with a sigh. "I'm texting them and telling them to come downstairs. I don't feel like walking up there. Why make it convenient for them?" Grumbled Harper to himself.

A tall man with olive skin and dark hair entered the room with a petite brown-haired, pale woman on his heels. Neither of them looked like Harper though it wasn't strikingly obvious. They both seemed extremely nervous and the women kept practically hiding behind the man. Harper stared at them pointedly.

"Hi Honey," said the woman softly.

"Hey, Mom, this is Hannah but you already know that, don't you?" Said Harper.

He was speaking calmly and pleasantly but I could tell he was quite upset underneath. There was an edge to everything he said which was unlike Harper.

"Hi Hannah, I'm Mia and this is my husband Marco. It's so wonderful to meet you, Dear," said Mia.

She had a very soft, soothing voice. I smiled at her.

"It's nice to meet you Mr and Mrs Jogie," I said.

"Likewise, Hannah," said Marco.

His voice was the polar opposite to that of his wife: loud, deep, clear and commanding.

"We're sorry we're meeting you under such...er intense circumstances," said Mia.

"It can't be helped," said Marco so authoritatively that I nodded automatically.

Harper, on the other hand, was not so easily swayed.

"Oh, it couldn't have been helped?! Really?" Said Harper raising his eyebrows.

"Harper, don't start," said Marco.

Harper stopped whatever it was he wasn't allowed to start. He folded his arms and was silent.

"You two have probably already figured out that you're twins and that we adopted you, Harper, but you are our son. We raised you and we love you," said Mia softly.

Harper softened. "I love you too, Mom. I just want to know the truth. How did you find me? How did you find Hannah? When Hannah's adopted grandmother said no to letting you guys adopt her, why didn't you still let me know about her?" Asked Harper, his voice strained.

"We were waiting for you to turn eighteen to tell you everything because those were the instructions we were given by your father and in all fairness you've only been eighteen a week," said Marco.

"Our father?" I asked eagerly. "Instructions? Like in a will? Is he dead?"

"No, your father is very much alive and he will be here shortly," said Marco.