

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 71

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 71-Star's POV

I came to in a dark, cool place. I was lying on something hard. I felt underneath me. Cold marble. I felt my head gingerly. Ugh. I was going to kill Angie myself. There would be no fvcking*g wedding. I wouldn't be marrying them either after I was done with her until I had a year of steady unwavering devotion. I looked around. I gasped. I was in a cell! I looked around. I was in a basement. The marble floors and the tiled walls told me this was the underground floor of some fine house. I screamed in frustration.

"Shut up," said Angie, tossing her hair and coming into view down a staircase on the other end of the room. She was in a white dress, thankfully not a wedding dress. It was a cocktail dress and sky-high stiletto heels. How did this powderpuff pack a punch like that? I was no prize boxer myself. I hadn't even thought to block it. I had been so out of it.

"What are you doing, Angie? Are you seriously going to what...kill me...over Jonah?" I said, looking at her in disbelief.

"I don't know," she said quickly. "All I know is I want you out of the way for a while. You're ruining my life!"

I laughed humourlessly. "I'm ruining your! You've taunted me for years knowing I was poor because of you!" I hissed. "You stole my inheritance!"

"NO!" Said Angie. "My mother did."

"You knew about it!" I said fiercely. "You could've left me be if you had any decency knowing it was your family's fault."

Angie laughed. "You don't get it, Star."

It felt strange hearing my actual name come out of her mouth instead of Cloud or Moon or whatever. I was tired talking to her though. I slid down the wall. I had my Fae powers now but I had no idea how to properly harness them. My father had been right. I should have stayed home. I groaned hitting my head against the wall.

"Don't do that!" Shrieked Angie.

"What's your problem?" I asked.

"Your face is all bruised already! I don't want to be blamed for extra injuries I didn't inflict in case your stupid faerie family finds you," growled Angie.

"You are a complete psychopath, Angie," I muttered.

Angie laughed. "I'm going to be Luna!" She said. "I don't care what you think."

"The other three don't want you. Well, I don't know about Noah but Zaya and Eli would rather date each other than you," I said.

Angie laughed, tossing her head back.

"I know that," she said. "I'm not an i***t!"

She could have fooled me.

"I broke up with all four of them for you though!" Said Angie, dangling my phone in front of my face.

I tried to snatch it, thrusting my hands through the bars but she withdrew it.

"Actually," she said. "Here!"

She threw my phone at me. I caught it before it hit the bar. I looked at the messages.

11 missed calls from Zaya

Star: Stop calling me, Zaya! I'm done with you and your brothers forever!
Please leave me alone!

Zaya: Please let's just go to Jamie and Jessie immediately! We have Alto's body!

Jamie says you have to be there when we give it back to make sure the curse never comes after you. I won't beg you to be with me but I know you'll find your way back to me eventually but let's get Georgianna and Alto sorted out so you're completely safe please. If you wanna be safe and single for a while I understand. You're the only girl for me Star. Let me fix the parts of your life I ruined!

5 missed calls

Zaya: Star!!! You're not with Harper and you're not with Eli and you're not with me!! You're not home either! I called your father!! That's how desperate I was!! He's freaking out too now and he's coming here! Please answer or call Harper if you don't want to talk to me.

Star: I am just clearing my head ok. Please give me some time. Tell my Dad and Harper I'm ok. I'm at a hotel. I just want to be alone for a bit. I am safe.

Zaya: Then call me. I wanna hear your voice. Or better yet, vid chat me! I wanna be sure.

Star I can't do that. I'm blocking you ok. You're becoming obsessive.

9 missed calls from Eli

Star: Eli, I just need some time ok. I don't need to be around you four right now.

Eli: Princess, you just need some time?! Zaya said you broke up with us via text?!!!! You're not even much of a tester! But here I am, texting you, because you won't talk to us! You promised me you'd never reject us based on something Jonah or Noah did. And you already tried to reject us once. Don't do this again, please!! Just come back!! We can fix it! We have all the moving parts. Georgianna and Alto deserved to be together and we can help them in death and then we can run away together if you want. I don't care about being Alpha anymore. I don't care about anything really if I don't have you.

Star: I am breaking up with you not officially rejecting you. I need space. You're overwhelming me! I have to block you too! I'm sorry!

19 missed calls from Harper

Harper: Star I totally get why you're not answering them but why are you not answering me!!! We are TWINS! This is very strange Star! Answer me! Dad is so worried!!! I totally let him down in the first five minutes of being responsible for you!! At least just answer so I can put Dad on the phone!! He doesn't have a cell. You know how he is. I know you're hurting but relationships are hard Star! I know you don't have much experience but there is so much more to life than crying over the same people all the time. Come back here and break the curse ok! And then tell the Quads to fvck off and we'll go back to our castle!

Happily Ever After! And if you wanna be with them months, years, whatever from now sure. I won't stop you. But come here and let's fix this. I won't be able to sleep while I know my twin is literally cursed by some ancient omnipotent witch! You did not explain that part Star!! But I'm not mad, I'm VERY worried. Holly is crying by the way. I'm so stressed. Please, Star I need you.

"I didn't even answer Harper! I just blocked him!" Said Angie bursting into uncontrollable fits of laughter.

"These are pathetic! They sound nothing like me!" I snarled.

I immediately unblocked everyone and then realised I had no signal and nothing seemed to work.

"I took your sim card out," she said.

I sighed.

"Did you think I would hand you a working phone?" She chuckled.

"Those messages sound nothing like me!" I said. "They will know something is wrong!"

Angie shrugged.

I tried mind-linking Harper. We had the strongest connection mind-link wise. We were twins but I kept getting horrible headaches. I wasn't able to. I tried everyone. Zaya. Eli. Even Noah. I swallowed my pride and tried to reach Jonah. He wouldn't let me die even though he smashed my heart to bits.

"Mind-link won't work, Princess Hannah," said Angie, fake pouting.

"You're disgusting," I said. "These are probably all fake," I accused. "Zaya smashed his phone!"

I recalled Zaya telling me he smashed his phone back when he couldn't reach me.

"He got a new one with the same number," said Angie rolling her eyes. "Well, some assistant fetched it for him. They're billionaires!"

"This is why you don't suit them! You don't know anything! You wouldn't even know how to act in their world," said Angie.

"We're fated, Angie! You think you know better than fate!" I snapped.

"Fate has failed your family before!" Said Angie gloatingly.

I shrieked in anger. That was way too far! The lights overhead sparked and went out and a wind picked up out of nowhere in the basement and blew papers from a desk onto the floor. Angie looked startled.

"Get down here and control her!" Called Angie.

Who was she talking to?

"Your mom?" I asked.

"Oh, my mom knows you're down here too but I'm talking to someone else! You have him to thank for those texts to Eli and Zaya! He composed them! When he handed me the phone and Harper sent his, I clicked block immediately! I'm not much of a writer! I hate drama!" Said Angie theatrically.

"Brink!!! Get down here!" Said Angie.

I gasped and shrunk away from the bars. Harper's Brink?

Brink from Pariah came into view. This was Harper's best friend and band mate. Oh no. Harper would be doubly devastated.

"What're you doing?" I asked.

"I'm so sorry, Star!" Said Brink. "I had to! I'll explain!"

"Go ahead and tell her! I don't care! She won't forgive you either way!" Said Angie dismissively.

"See you later, Brink. Don't let me down! Keep a good eye and a good psychic hold on our prisoner!" Said Angie snidely, walking back up the stairs, leaving me with Brink.

"Help me," I said softly.

"I will," he whispered. "After Angie gets the main thing she wants."

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 72

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 72-Star's POV

I sighed and shut my eyes. My head was throbbing!

"Not that I care," I said slowly. "But what is the main thing Angie wants?"

"To be Luna obviously by marrying Jonah," muttered Brink.

I opened my eyes. I went towards him holding the bars of the cage.

"Do you secretly hate Harper or something?" I asked.

"No," he said sadly.

"Then why are you doing this?" I asked, trying not to cry from the pain and the situation.

"God, my head!" I muttered.

"Then stop fighting me," hissed Brink.

"What?" I asked.

"You're struggling against my hold mentally, trying to mind-link the others," he said.

I could see the veins in his temples. He was actively blocking me somehow. I let go for a second and relaxed my mind. I stopped trying to mind-link anyone. I focused on talking to Brink. Maybe he would be more likely to help me if he didn't have a headache too.

"Ok," I breathed.

"Thank you," he said gratefully.

"You're welcome," I said softly.

"Brink, please, make some sense out of all of this nonsense. I'm tired. And if it helps, I don't actually want to be Luna. I just want to be with the Quads, all four of them unfortunately for me," I admitted. It hurt to admit that I still loved Jonah so desperately. I kept picturing him over me in the snow. It was the

most intimate we had ever been and I had loved every second of it. I pushed that memory from my mind. It was too hard to think about.

"I wish Angie was like you then," whispered Brink. I heard sniffing. I looked at him. He was crying quietly.

"Brink, what is it?" I asked.

"Star, don't be nice to me when I helped kidnap you!" He said, getting annoyed.

I sighed and looked away.

"Angie's my mate," Brink whispered so softly I almost didn't catch it.

Gross.

"I'm sorry," I said.

He deserved my condolences. His mate was a monster and she was making him help her scheme another man into marrying her but that didn't absolve him of the responsibility. It also didn't absolve Jonah of his accountability. He chose the most devious person imaginable to be his decoy which put me at as much risk as the curse itself come to think about it.

"She said if I helped her force Jonah's hand, she would divorce him after a while and be with me," said Brink.

"Why would she ever divorce him? She wouldn't be Luna anymore if she did! And what about the other three Quads?" I asked.

"Jonah is the eldest so his wife would have the most claim over being Luna if they didn't all decide on one person," said Brink.

"Ok, but she'd still have to stop being Luna if she..." I began.

"No not necessarily," said Brink. "Ever heard of Luna Elizabeth Mason of Marigold?"

"Is that Alpha Maze's Mom?" I asked, guessing.

"Yeah, she was Luna of Marigold before Friday although Friday's Mom, Felicity, was the rightful fated mate of Maze's Dad, Malachi," explained Brink.

“Her claim to Luna is further legitimised by the fact that she produced Malachi’s first male heir, Maze. His daughter with his mate is younger and well, a girl, and his son with his mate is like two years old. Maze is already ruling as the rightful alpha and Elizabeth remains a former Luna of Marigold. Felicity never actually got to be Luna,” said Brink.

My heart sank.

“So what, you two will keep me down here until Angie gives birth?!!” I snarled. A bottle of ink on the desk in the corner exploded, splattering the walls with the black liquid. Brink jumped.

“I agreed for you too! Angie asked me to kill you and I just couldn’t so this is our compromise,” said Brink.

“Oh my God! Oh my God! No! You can’t do this! You can’t keep me down here for years! Jonah doesn’t even sleep with Angie anymore!” I said.

“No but I do. She’ll get pregnant and pass the baby off as Jonah’s. She’s gonna get him drunk on the wedding night and make him think he lost control and slept with her,” said Brink.

I was seething. They were both crazy. They were heinous. I was shaking.

“Don’t you dare shift,” warned Brink.

I screamed. I heard the deafening hum of electricity as I blew every light bulb in the huge mansion.

Holly’s POV

“Dad, I’m so sorry! Please don’t hate me! I’ll fix this and find Star right away!” Promised my Lord, Prince Harper to Lord Heath.

“I could never hate you, Harper,” said Lord Heath softly.

He had just arrived on the Viper Moon Pack Lands after news of Star fleeing the hospital reached him.

I felt awful. I had shed a tear or two. Harper thought I was upset because his former courtesan, Angie, clearly a common harlot elevated to a high social standing, had slighted me with her insinuations. I was jealous. It was true. I fancied myself a favourite of his Highness but I was not naive. I had never

intended to become so close to the Prince. My attachment to him had already clouded my judgement. I should have kept a closer eye on Princess Hannah, the other child of Hesper. I had the lingering Lotus in my position but I still had not completed my task. The task was of utmost importance.

My human father had been the son of the doctor who birthed Princess Hannah when Princess Hesper had found delivering the second twin difficult. My grandfather, a human who served werewolves, a rarity, had bundled up the baby pretending the little Princess was afterbirth. Grandfather had shared this with me. I knew many things. Things no one else knew, not even the royal Fae and the noble werewolves. I had found my grandfather's writings. His journal had proved most interesting.

My grandfather had been powerless to act. He was only human. His son who came after him was human too, but I was Fae, of the Fall, but I would not let the Winter Fae Kingdom and Princess Hesper down. However, I needed to help Prince Harper find Princess Hannah before I revealed any of my knowledge. I had many secrets to reveal, the most shocking of which was this: The person on the throne, the supposed Winter Fae Queen, was an imposter!

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 73

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 73-Zaya POV

This did not make any sense. Sure, I figured Star would be devastated over Jonah being an even bigger asshole than usual but this was so unlike her. She had become used to treating us as four individuals instead one quadruplet entity. Maybe, she really was over me. Maybe, she never loved me that much. Maybe, she had never really forgiven me for telling her to fuck off when I had been drunk at that party one time. I sighed. I put my head in my hands. We had scoured everywhere we could think of looking for Star: her adopted Grandmother's house, the Jogie residence, the Academy, Chet's cabin, Jillian's house, Toby's house and her father had looked all over the castle and had everyone there on high alert too in case she went back there. I just didn't want her to do anything dangerous, anything reckless, and all over grief because of Jonah proposing to Angie. I refused to believe she didn't want me anymore. It was the shock talking. I wasn't speaking to Jonah so we split up to look for Star.

Eli had gone off the rails for a moment back there when Star first responded to him pouring his heart out with a fast block. He had attacked Jonah. They had

burst into their alpha wolves and fought right in the hospital waiting room until Chet's mother fainted. They had shifted back to see to her. She was fine. Well, she was heartbroken over her son but physically fine.

"Star," I said to myself.

"Stop saying her name," growled Eli.

I snarled at him. Eli looked at me with tears in his eyes and I felt guilty.

"For now, I won't," I agreed.

"Thank you," said Eli softly.

"Do you not want her back now?" I asked.

"Is that a serious question?" Asked Eli, annoyed.

"Yes," I snapped.

"I won't dignify that with an answer. How dare you doubt me?" He said.

"Ok, ok," I said.

"I just can't take hearing her name right now. It's like physical pain. My head feels like it's gonna split open," muttered Eli.

He was usually the cool and collected one compared to me. He had actually managed to leave Jonah shaken just now. Eli's fighting skills were much better and he was so angry. An angry wolf was a dangerous wolf. He had managed to get Jonah under him and had almost bitten his throat. He has stopped himself though. I knew he also felt guilty for the fight.

"Do you think Jonah hates me?" He asked.

I shrugged. "No," I said, realising a shrug was a bit heartless right now.

"Do you think she hates me?" He asked, his voice breaking.

"No," I whispered.

Eli burst into broken sobs. I pulled him to me, hugging him tightly.

“We’ll get her back,” I said to him. “I know we will!”

We had called Jamie and Jessie and they were trying to locate Star too. Jamie was using her magic to do it. We were at Georgianna’s old Coven House in the huge dining room seated around the table, just sulking, while Jamie focused. Fox was trying to. They both had their eyes closed while they meditated on Star.

“Ugh,” said Fox, grabbing his head.

“What?” I asked, worried.

“I don’t know. It’s like a mental brick wall,” said Fox.

“Same with me,” said Jamie. “I’m trying so hard to break the wall down. Can Star shield herself with Fae magic?”

“She hasn’t undergone any training yet,” said her father, his face forlorn.

“Why would she?” Asked Harper. “What about her family? We haven’t done anything!”

“My Lord?” Said Holly, Harper’s mate.

He had just found her and brought her here.

“Yes, Baby,” said Harper, pulling her into his arms. I could see him breathing in her scent to help calm his Alpha wolf. I shut my eyes. I couldn’t look at what I might never really have.

“If she is difficult to find mentally, perhaps another form of magic, not a psychic path,” suggested Holly.

She hardly spoke so I was shocked she was trying to come up with ideas for us. I looked at her.

“What do you have in mind?” I asked.

Holly sighed. She held out her palm and a light sprung up there. The light bloomed into a beautiful delicate flower, a lotus. This lotus was magnificent though and clearly magic. It was iridescent.

"This is the Lingering Lotus I stole! They're extremely hard to get!" Admitted Holly.

Jamie gasped.

"Way to go, Holly! Come through!" Exclaimed Fox.

Jamie chuckled. The witch and wizard were looking at her in amazement. Star's Dad was staring at the lotus, mesmerised.

"Care to explain to the remedial when it comes to magic," I said.

"Yeah," said Harper.

He had been raised a werewolf like Star so this was new to him too despite the Fae magic in his blood.

"A lotus has eight petals," said Holly.

Ok. Simple.

"A lingering lotus only has seven," said Holly.

"Ok," I said slowly.

"Have you ever seen a girl ask a flower if her lover loves her or loves her not?" Asked Holly.

Harper nodded.

"Each petal of a lingering lotus corresponds to a question you get to ask it. Only yes or no questions. The answer is always correct! If the answer is yes, the petal and thus the lotus lingers. If the answer is no, the petal you have put your finger on when inquiring will fall off and disappear," explained Holly.

"I really need this flower for something extremely important but Star is just as important so ask away, my Lord, but I hope you can find Star and I will still have a few petals for my own use," offered Holly.

Harper stared at Holly. Suddenly, he grasped her face gently and kissed her softly on the lips and then on the tip of her nose and then her forehead.

"Thank you, my Luna, what would I do without you?" He said.

Holly beamed but looked like she was holding herself back. There was more that bubbled under her surface. Something told me she had her own emergency going on that she wasn't willing to share.

"Harper, let's think of how to ask yes or no questions carefully and phrase them so hopefully most of the answers are yes so the petals linger. If we ask seven questions with a negative answer in a row, that's it, right Holly?" I asked.

She nodded vigorously, looking grateful for my input.

"If we can manage to ask all yes questions, the lotus will give us infinite insight," commented Asriel, who sat in the corner. He had escorted Star's Dad back here with Fae magic.

"Ok, what to ask the flower?" Said Eli, hope springing up in his eyes.

"Mind-link your elder brothers and get them here so we can all be ready once we locate Star to finish this," instructed Jessie. He was standing behind Jamie's chair.

I sighed. I would mind-link Noah and make him tell Jonah.

"We should probably wait for Noah," I said begrudgingly. "He's good at problem-solving!"

"Ask him to say where he is, please, and Fox and I will go get him and Jonah," said Jamie.

"We're a little too burnt out to divine where they are right now," said Fox apologetically.

"That's ok," I said quickly. "You've been amazing and you're not even obligated to help us. You did it anyway and I'll always be grateful to you all," I said.

Jamie smiled.

"Once we have Star, I'll take everyone to the woods and we'll go to Georgianna's haven. I'm pretty sure it's more accessible after dusk anyway so we have until then! It's now or never! Let's do this!" Said Jamie, her face determined.

Jessie looked at her with so much pride.

Why was everyone's relationship with their Luna rock-solid except mine? Oh yeah, because my Jonah and Noah were forever screwing me over and driving Star away. Why couldn't we be like the triplets? They all dumped their girlfriends in one sitting the very day Chasity turned eighteen. Where was our multiple birth unity?

"One more thing," said Asriel.

"If we don't locate Hannah soon, can Harper give the body back on her behalf as her twin?" Asked Asriel.

"It's something Fox and I were mulling over actually," said Jamie.

"It's a last resort," said Fox.

Harper nodded.

I closed my eyes, attempting to link Noah. I couldn't reach him. I just got a headache. Eli tried too. Even Jessie, Heath and Harper tried.

"Something is really wrong. I couldn't mind-link Star but I thought she had been hiding on purpose. Now Noah?" Said Harper.

We all tried Jonah. Nothing but a migraine.

"Something is very, very wrong," commented Jamie. "And I think I know what it is!"

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 74

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 74-Star's POV

"What did you just do?!" Yelled Brink, a hint of fear in his voice.

I was panting from exerting myself. I was not even sure how I had done it. All I knew was that when I allowed my emotions to burn from within instead of suppressing them all the time, they turned into something else, energy, chaos, magic. Brink ran up the stairs to check on the lights upstairs. I knew with this inexplicable certainty that every single light in the mansion was out and that every single electrical wire was fried. I wondered if I was strong enough to

bend the bars with my wolf strength. I tried to. They didn't budge. I looked around the basement. There were no keys hanging in plain sight on the wall like in movies. Angie and Brink weren't that stupid. I sighed.

If Brink was able to block me psychically from reaching anyone through mind-link, even my own twin, he must be truly gifted and powerful. How could someone like that let Angie boss them around? Hadn't he been fooling around with that cheerleader from the Academy? The one whose cigarette he had lit? Brink returned. He looked drained.

"What about that cheerleader?" I asked.

"What?" He snapped, annoyed.

"The cheerleader your bandmates said you were seeing at the Academy? At the talent show!" I reminded him.

"Banging, not seeing," he corrected me.

"Well, what about her? Angie's your mate," I said.

"And Jonah's yours," he countered.

I flinched. He was right. I didn't have that much control over my own mates either but I would never do something evil just to please them.

"Ok, but Angie didn't mind you being with that cheerleader?" I asked.

I wanted to keep him talking.

"I wanted her to mind. I did that to make her jealous," he admitted.

I had basically tried something similar with Harper before I found out he was my twin.

"Did it work?" I asked.

"No," he mumbled.

"Have you ever thought about rejecting Angie?" I asked.

"Have you ever thought about rejecting Jonah?" He snarled back at me.

“Yes, of course,” I said simply.

He raised his eyebrows.

“I tried to reject them officially when I was at the Academy and all four of them were present but Noah covered my mouth. They all jumped towards me to stop me actually but Noah got there first,” I explained.

“You fried the whole house,” he muttered. “All the rooms upstairs are dark.”

Harper’s POV

My Holly had given me a precious gift. The Lingering Lotus. I could ask it yes or no questions and the answer would always be right. Yes was signified by the petal lingering while no was indicated by the petal falling off permanently. Too many questions with no answers would render the Lotus useless. I sighed. Holly needed this for something and she was willing to give it to me. I would need to be careful with it. No one was able to reach Noah who was good at predicaments like this. Jonah was not reachable either.

“What do you think is wrong, Jamie?” I asked.

Jamie sighed. “Someone is mentally shielding or blocking Star’s whereabouts along with those of Noah and Jonah,” said Jamie, her expression worried. “Do any of you know a powerful psychic?” She asked.

I raised my eyebrows. One of my bros and fellow bandmates had claimed to be psychic once. We had honestly been so high at the time, we had just laughed it off. There was no way it was him though so I didn’t bother to tell Jamie the story.

“Angie!” Exclaimed Eli.

Zaya snorted with Alpha.

“No, Eli!” I said. “She said psychic not toxic!” I enunciated.

Everyone burst into laughter.

“No,” said Eli impatiently. “Angie has to be the one responsible for Noah and Jonah being unreachable somehow. She’s probably trying to vamp them.”

"I would believe that," I agreed. "You think she has something to do with Star's disappearance too?"

If she did, her hours were numbered. Days were too merciful.

"Ask the flower!" Prompted Eli eagerly.

"Yes!" Agreed Zaya.

"Wait a moment, my Lords," beseeched Holly. "Perhaps, a more general question such as was Star kidnapped or did she leave. Pick the one you think is more likely to render a yes so you can ask more questions," suggested Holly.

I raised my eyebrows at her. Was she playing me? One moment, she was a little helpless kitten and suddenly she seemed to be a lioness in wait, quiet capable but bidding her time. Perhaps, she thought the damsel act would endear me to her faster. I had to admit I liked being clearly in charge when it came to the two of us. I was an Alpha. I couldn't help it. I would rather be played by my mate than miss out on her completely as foolish as that might be.

I didn't believe for one second that Star ran away so to preserve the petals I asked, "Was Star kidnapped?" While holding one of the iridescent petals. The petal gleamed and its surface seemed to ripple like moonlight streaming on a lake. The petal hummed like a musical note. It was a beautiful sound. It remained in place. It lingered. Someone had Star!

"She loves us," said Eli breathlessly, looking massively relieved but strained.

"I didn't ask it that!" I couldn't stop myself from trolling the Quads.

Eli frowned at me. "Meaning she didn't leave willingly and she didn't turn down my offer to run way together," explained Eli.

"What?" I snarled.

"My Lord, let us focus on the flower a moment, if it pleases you," said Holly.

She was right. I pulled her closer to me, eliciting a blush.

"Do I know the person who has kidnapped Star?" I asked the flower.

“Good, your Highness!” Commented Holly.

The petal gleamed but did not fall. I knew the name of the person responsible already. I just had to figure out who it was specifically, but it wasn't a stranger.

“Angie!” Barked Eli.

“You think everything is Angie's fault all the time,” pointed out Zaya.

“Because it fvcking*g always is,” grumbled Eli.

“I think her to be a suspect too,” I admitted. “But she's not capable of the psychic blocking.”

The group nodded.

“It's someone you know Harper, you and the Quads!” Said Jessie. “Name every single person you know to be psychic or magical whether you think them innocent or not!” Instructed Jessie.

I shrugged. “I only know one such person and he's my best bro and bandmate so no go,” I said.

“I don't care,” said Jessie bluntly. I had heard he was a cool guy but a no-nonsense Alpha. “Now is not the time to think well of your friends. It's the time to cast aspersions until proven otherwise. Name him or her.”

Star's POV

“How come you have this psychic power?” I asked, truly curious.

Brink shrugged.

“How long have you had it?” I asked.

“Since birth I guess. I've only been able to actively use it since I came of age,” he said.

I nodded.

“What's your problem?” He asked with a sigh.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Why are you being nice to me?” He asked, irritated.

I ignored the question. I was focusing on Brink, trying to look inside his head like opening a book but a thousand times more complex.

“Is it hard to keep a hold on me psychically?” I asked.

“It’s...there’s more people I have to keep a hold on,” he said, shrugging.

“The Quads?” I asked. “Harper?”

“Just you, Noah and Jonah, mainly,” he muttered. “And anyone tryout to reach you.

“Why don’t you just use your power on Angie so she’ll stop wanting to be Luna?” I asked.

“I don’t want to take away her dream of becoming Luna. I don’t want to make her love me. I want her to really want to be with me,” said Brink sadly.

“It must be awful to have Angie want to be with someone else so badly,” I sympathised.

Brink sighed. He grumbled something unintelligible to himself. All I was getting from Brink was...frustration, lots and lots frustration.

“Brink, do you and Angie know that I couldn’t marry the Quads even if I wanted to?” I asked.

Brink raised his eyebrows. He looked at me doubtfully.

“Why not?” He asked dryly.

“Because there’s a curse on the family!” I said.

Brink snorted with laughter.

“A curse,” he repeated, snickering.

I looked at him blankly.

“The Quads are descended from a long line of Alphas. One of their ancestors was an Alpha by the name of Oleander. He was the younger brother of Alpha

Alto, the reigning Alpha. Alpha Alto was fated to Mother Georgianna, a witch. His brother Oleander hated the idea of his brother marrying a witch so he tried to poison her at their wedding feast but Alto drank from the cup instead and succumbed to the poison,” I narrated.

Brink was just staring at me.

“Georgianna was heartbroken and wanted revenge so she cursed Oleander and his lineage so that they would never experience what he had taken from her, true love,” I explained.

Brink looked intrigued.

“So any girl who marries a direct descendent of Oleander dies,” I lied.

Oleander stiffened. Even if he didn’t believe me, he would be worried for Angie. He wouldn’t know the curse only applied to the true Lunas of the Alphas but Brink didn’t know that and neither did Angie. Neither knew about the curse until now.

“The Quads’ mother is alive,” snapped Brink.

“She’s not married to their Dad, Alpha Quaid,” I stated, hoping this was common knowledge in the Pack.

“Oh yeah, they’re not married, not officially,” he mumbled.

“And the Quads’ paternal grandmother died shortly after her giving birth to Alpha Quaid,” I added.

Brink was considering my words.

“Chet and Jillian’s car accident, Toby’s near-death experience, the deaths Mr Damocles and the Vice Principal at the Academy, all victims of the curse,” I explained.

Brink looked worried.

“That’s why Jillian and Chet aren’t even healing as they should be. They’re wolves! Don’t you find it strange?” I asked, my voice becoming a bit shrill.

Brink narrowed his eyes at me.

“Angie said they weren’t healing, yeah,” muttered Brink.

“When does she plan to marry Jonah?” I asked.

“Right now,” mumbled Brink.

WHAT?!” I yelped.

Brink stared at me.

“Jonah agreed to this,” I said, trying not to cry.

“Not really,” mumbled Brink.

“Then how is this gonna work?” I asked.

“Simple! I’m gonna make Jonah see a Get Well Soon Card for Chet and Jillian instead of what he’s really signing which is the Marriage Certificate. Angie planned it all thinking Jonah would flake out on her and go back to you,” said Brink somewhat gloatingly.

My heart was racing.

“Same thing with Noah! He’ll see a Get Well Soon card and be signing as witness without even knowing it. One of Angie’s friend’s will be their other witness,” said Brink with a shrug.

“That’s horrendous! That’ll be annulled easily!” I growled.

“It won’t,” said Brink smugly.

“Why not?” I demanded.

“Because if Jonah tries to have it annulled, we’ll send him a lock of your hair or one of your fingers or something to change his mind,” said Brink with a small smile.

My mouth was agape. Was Brink secretly as sick as Angie? No wonder they were fated.

“How could you agree to something like this Brink?” I asked softly.

“Just don’t misbehave and you won’t get hurt,” he said harshly.

“Unless Jonah does something and then I will get hurt!” I yelled hysterically.

One of my fingers?

“And what? You expect Jonah to never come into the basement?” I asked incredulously.

“Where do you think you are?” Asked Brink, looking at me strangely.

“The basement of the Plastique House?” I said.

Brink snorted with laughter.

“Are you sure about that?” He asked.

No, of course I wasn’t sure.

“You can’t keep this up forever and the Quads and Harper will do away with you both eventually if they find out. If you intend to send bits and pieces of me, you’ll be declaring your guilt!” I reasoned.

Brink growled at me, annoyed with me questioning their sick plan.

“And what about the curse?!” I asked.

“Why should I believe you?” Roared Brink, getting annoyed.

“WHY ELSE WOULD JONAH STAY WITH ANGIE? SHE’S NOT HIS MATE AND HE HAS NOTHING TO GAIN FROM HER IN RANK! SHE IS HIS DECOY TO PROTECT ME!” I shrieked so loudly the room shook, almost like I was using Alpha voice, but that wasn’t possible, was it?

Brink was taken aback.

“Jonah wouldn’t do such a thing,” said Brink keeping his voice calm but his eyes were black with rage.

“Harper would say the same about you,” I said snidely, turning away from him.

Brink looked worried now.

“So what? Jonah plans to use Angie as a sacrifice to some witch?” Asked Brink.

“As bait,” I said. “To throw her off of me and make her look elsewhere.”

Brink snarled.

“Well, you and Jonah are pretty even I would say. You’re using me!” I pointed out.

I wondered if I was swaying him or if I should be saving my breath.

“You have no proof?” Said Brink, rolling his eyes.

I did actually. I had my phone! It was useful after all. I picked it up and went through my message history.

“You yourself replied to messages about the curse Brink!!” I said, showing him the phone. “You pretended to be me and replied to Zaya and Eli!”

Brink took a deep breath.

“Yes, Zaya and Eli and even Harper seem to think there’s some curse but there’s no mention of Angie!” Said Brink.

“So what do you think Jonah’s motivation for proposing to Angie is?” I asked incredulously. “He has his mate right here! He’s hurting his younger brothers! What would be the point?” I asked desperately.

Brink’s breathing was shaky. He seemed a little panicked.

“I don’t believe you,” he said, his voice strained. “I don’t! You’re a liar! You just want to stop the plan from working!” He said, sounding as though he was trying to convince himself.

“Mind-link Jonah and ask him then!” I insisted. “Ask him point blank.”

Brink was seething.

“You think you’re so clever, don’t you?!” He hissed. “As if I would remove the block to mind-link him giving you time to contact him as well!”

I didn’t respond at first. He had seen right through me.

Harper’s POV

"His name is Brink," I admitted, feeling uncomfortable, like I was betraying my best friend needlessly. "But he's a fellow bandmate. He's chill. He likes Star a lot! Back when we were d," I stopped myself immediately, remembering my Holly was right here.

I had been about to say back when Star and I were dating, Brink had approved but that was gross to admit now. Star and I had not known we were twins yet.

"Please, I know it's Angie!" Whined Eli.

"I wouldn't put it past this Brink person!" Said Jessie. "Trust me, when a girl is missing, it's usually people she already knows well behind it. It's rarely a total stranger. Do Angie and Brink have any connection to each other perhaps?"

I really didn't want to get a no answer. My Holly very graciously handed over the flower to us.

"Is Angie involved in Star's kidnapping?" I asked the Lingering Lotus.

The petal gleamed and remained intact. Yes. A snarl ripped through me. That fvckingg b**h!

"Let's go to Angie's house!" Growled Eli, jumping up.

"Ask about the psychic," insisted Jessie. "Let's know who we're dealing with and what we're walking into. We don't want to be blindsided."

I sighed deeply. I shut my eyes. I felt a little nauseated. I felt traitorous just for considering asking the lotus this. I hoped Brink would forgive me, then again he would never hear of the fact that he was a suspect.

"Is Brink involved with Star's kidnapping?" I asked reluctantly with a heavy heart.

The petal gleamed. It was gonna fall off. sh!t. I should have phrased that in the negative. The gleaming petal remained intact but my heart seared as if it had been split in two. My best friend had something to do with my twin's disappearance.

Star's POV

I knew Brink couldn't actually read my thoughts but he could block me from connecting with others telepathically. I had hoped he remove the block while mind-linking so I could call for help. No such luck. He wasn't falling for it. I sighed. Another idea struck me. I hoped that Brink had the keys on his person so this wouldn't be in vain.

"Jonah knows exactly where I am!" I snarled. "He's on his way and he's gonna kill your precious Angie first and then you!"

Of course I was bluffing but it did the trick. Brink snarled, a clear warning. I came close to the bars, gripping them.

"You'll have to watch her die, knowing that she'd rather risk death as someone's second than live as your first!" I snarled back. Brink roared, his canines bared.

"You're pathetic! I'm not afraid of you!" I yelled.

Brink stomped over to me and grasped a fistful of my dress' fabric, yanking me towards him, so that I slammed forwards into the bar. I grabbed his arm immediately and unleashed the rage burning inside of me. I didn't know how to aim or what I was doing but I knew my emotions seemed to be the key. Electricity shot out of me like a streak of lightening hitting Brink square in the chest. He convulsed as the electricity coursed through him. I kept a hold of his arm, pulling him towards the bars, as close to me as I could. It was all over in a few seconds. He was out cold.

I could still hear his heartbeat as he slid down the bars and slumped over with me still reaching forwards gripping his hand. He was pressed against the bars. I reached into the jeans pocket closest to me and searched for the keys. Nothing. I hoped all this bickering had not been in vain. I was trembling from the exertion. I wasn't used to harnessing any of my powers. I managed to just extend my fingertips into the jeans pocket on the other side and pull on it so that I could glance in. No keys. fuck!

I began to panic but then I saw it. A string of twine peaking out of his collar. There was something around his neck. I pulled on the twine and heard a jingle. The keys! I gave a small shriek of surprise but quickly quieted myself in case Angie came back. I snapped it off of him and looked at the lock and the ring of keys on the twine string. I tried the one that looked like it would fit. Wrong. There were seven keys on the ring. Literally the last one I tried fit and the lock clicked open as I turned it. I opened the cell.

I grabbed an unconscious Brink by his underarms and tugged on him as hard as I could, dragging him into the cell. I locked him in there instead and walked slowly up the stairs. I had to be extremely cautious. I had no idea where I actually was. I was almost giddy with relief when I stepped into the sunlit room of the ground floor and recognised the decor. Brink had been bluffing too! I was in the Plastique House. I needed to get to Jonah and Noah before it was too late. Was it already too late? When I asked when Angie planned on marrying Jonah, Brink had said right now. If he was exaggerating, we were in the clear as he was in no shape to make the illusion, disguising the marriage certificate as a get well soon card. I walked down a familiar hallway. The parlour we had talked to my Aunt in a few days ago was at the end of this hallway. I peaked in. It was empty. I scurried in the other direction, trying to remember the way out the front door. I walked into a huge lavish kitchen. There was no one in sight so far. I heard the swipe of metal flying through the air. I spoke too soon.

“What’re you doing?!” Shrieked a familiar voice. “How did you get out of the basement?!”

I spun around just in time to dodge my Mrs Plastique’s attack as she brandished a knife. This had been what had made that metallic noise. She plunged it towards me again. She narrowly missed my arm.

“What’re you doing?!” I screamed.

“Stopping you from ruining things for my daughter!” Screeched my adopted Aunt.

“You’re both insane!” I yelled.

She gripped me by my hair. There was a searing pain in my scalp. I struggled against her hold.

“Get off of me!” I cried.

I felt a white hot pain as the silver knife pierced my shoulder, missing my chest. She had actually stabbed me. The crazy b***h! I screamed and she was blasted backwards by an unseen force. She slammed into the far wall and slid down it, crumpling on the floor like a rag doll. I was panting. It dawned on me that I had done that. I looked at my bleeding shoulder. It would take a while to heal from a stab with silver. I decided to mind-link someone for help before anyone else tried to stab me.

Jonah, I'm at the Plastique house! Angie and Brink kidnapped me! Don't sign anything Angie gives you! Brink has psychic powers. I know it's crazy but it's true. Angie and Brink planned to use the illusion of a get well soon card for Chet and Jillian to trick you into signing a Marriage Certificate and Noah into signing as witness, I explained in one long breath across mind-link.

Star? Star! We were all so worried about you! Angie is here with me! What do you mean she kidnapped you?! Are you ok?! Is Brink with you? Where are you in the house exactly?! Exclaimed Jonah, his thoughts all jumbled.

In the kitchen! Mrs Plastique just tried to stab me, I explained.

Jonah was there in a flash. I was so relieved, I felt faint, or perhaps that was from the blood loss. I threw myself at him. I was still so angry with him but I needed his comfort right now. He held me tightly and then at arms, looking me over.

"Mrs Plastique stabbed you," he said incredulously.

"Yes," I responded breathlessly.

He looked at my shoulder. He pulled me closer, holding me gently against his side, supporting me.

"Angie kidnapped you?!" Snarled Jonah, his eyes widening in shock.

I nodded vigorously.

"And don't sign anything she gives you!" I parroted. "Noah too!"

"Star, I...Noah and I, we already signed a Get Well Soon Card for Chet and Jillian," said Jonah, his tone anxious.

My heart plummeted.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 75

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 75-Star's POV

My already broken heart shattered. Jonah and Noah must have signed the Marriage Certificate while Brink was still creating the illusion to make it look like a Get Well Soon Card. I held back my tears. I had to be strong. I needed

to find the other three Quads and Jessie and Jamie so that we could finish this seemingly never-ending nightmare.

“We need to get out of here, pronto!” I exclaimed, as I stumbled towards the door.

I was exhausted from using my Fae powers and I was losing blood from the stab wound to my shoulder inflicted by a silver knife. Jonah scooped me up, carrying me out, bridal style. He glanced back at the floor a few yards away where Mrs Plastique lay slumped against the wall.

“Where’s Noah?” I asked.

“He left to meet Jamie and Jessie to do the ritual and give Alto’s body back to Georgianna,” explained Jonah, his voice strained. “We didn’t know where you were and we were scared the curse might get to you while you were out somewhere on your own.”

“But what if it’s not enough to appease Georgianna?” I asked. “Shouldn’t you and I be present at the ritual?” I asked anxiously.

“Ideally, yes, but Jamie’s amazing. She can pull it off I’m sure. She’s using two wax dolls to represent you and me infused with DNA from Harper as he’s your twin and my brothers as we’re quadruplets. I thought about that. I wasn’t sure if that would be enough but Jamie was the expert. We had reached the huge front lawn of the Plastique House.

“Let’s get there as fast as possible just in case! I have a bad feeling about Jamie’s plan. I also knew the back-up plan might involve Noah sacrificing himself.

“What was wrong with the card?” Asked Jonah anxiously. “Why does it matter that I signed it?

“Because it was our Marriage Certificate,” said a shrill voice.

I jumped, startled. I looked over Jonah’s shoulder to find none other than Angie herself strutting out of the house in yet another pair of high heels and a different dress. She had changed her entire outfit. She was wearing a figure-hugging mini lace white dress with a deep plunging neckline that went almost to her navel. Her shoes were a sparkly blue so pale they looked almost white.

I assumed this was meant to be her wedding attire whether her groom was aware of that or not.

“Like my bridal look?” sneered Angie.

Harper’s POV

I was crushed. Brink had helped with the kidnapping of Star. But he was one of my best friends and fellow band mates. How could he do something like this?

“My Lord?” Said Holly, wrapping her arms around my waist to comfort me.

“I’m ok,” I lied.

“What do we do now?” Asked Holly. “Shall we go to Angie’s House

I nodded gravely.

I hoped Star was ok. If Brink had done something to her, Pariah would be down a member permanently. That was unforgivable.

“Why would Brink do this?” I wondered aloud.

“Perhaps, he did it to placate Lady Angelique,” said Holly

Jamie and Fox used their magic to teleport all of us to the Plastique Residence, right into the very parlour we had found ourselves in the last time.

“STAR!” I yelled at the top of my lungs.

I heard someone groan like he or she was in pain. Star?! I ran towards the noise and found Mrs Plastique on the floor in the hallway.

“What happened?” I demanded.

She probably had something to do with Star being missing.

“Where’s Star?” I asked.

She just groaned.

“Where’s Angie?” I asked. “And Brink?” I snarled.

“Bas.ement,” she mumbled.

Jamie tied her up magically so she could not escape.

We headed to the bas.ement of the Plastique House. Holly gasped, I looked in the direction Holly was pointing as we ran down the bas.ement stairs. Brink! He was lying on the floor locked inside of a cell.

“Brink! BRINK!” I called.

Nothing. He did not stir. I could hear his heartbeat, slow but unmistakably present.

Jamie kneeled in front of the cell, peering in at Brink. She blew a shimmery powder in his face that made him scrunch up his nose. He was waking up. He gr0aned and sat up slowly. He opened his eyes. He seemed horrified to see me. I wasn’t thrilled either.

“Where’s Star?!” I demanded.

“I don’t know! She’s the one who knocked me out and put me in here!” He said.

“And let me guess? You were just minding your own business and Star came out of nowhere and did that or you had her in the cell first! And she had to lock you in to get away!” I snarled.

Brink gulped.

“Well, yeah, but listen Angie made me do it,” began Brink.

“No one can make you kidnap someone,” I scoffed.

“She’s my mate! And all she cares about is being Luna! And getting Star out of the way! What else could I do?” Cried Brink.

“You could’ve taken her to therapy instead of taking her seriously! You let Angie call the shots?! She’s clearly unhinged and you’re no better, listening to her,” I growled.

“Where’s Star?” I demanded again.

“How should I know?” He yelled.

“DON'T PLAY GAMES WITH ME!” I bellowed in my Alpha Voice, making the building shake. “FIND HER WITH YOUR POWERS!”

Brink sighed. He closed his eyes. He opened them after a few moments.

“She's here on the estate still!” Said Brink.

“Where?” I snarled impatiently.

“Out front with Angie! And Jonah!” He added.

“Where's Noah?” The other two Quads and I asked in unison.

“He left to go looking for Star,” said Brink.

“And you let him, knowing full well she was a prisoner here?” I asked incredulously.

“Well, she escaped,” said Brink pointedly.

“Can you open the gate...bro? Asked Brink, adding the bro as an afterthought.

I snorted with humourless Alpha.

I smashed the part with the lock on the gate, bending it, making it faulty.

“Thanks bro!” Said Brink brightly.

I glared at him.

“Bro, I'm sorry,” he mumbled, shrugging.

“No, I'm sorry,” I said as he exited the cell.

In one swift move, I snapped his neck. At least it was merciful. I could've let him suffer for what he did to my twin sister. He fell down dead. I stepped over him. A blatant enemy was better than a fake friend. At least, you would know what to expect already and could not be blindsided.

Star's POV

My l!p trembled.

“What are you talking about?” Snarled Jonah.

“Harper’s friend Brink is a powerful psychic, he made an illusion where you would see a Get Well Soon Card in place of the real document, the Marriage Certificate,” I explained.

“You signed as the groom and Noah signed as our dear witness!” Cooed Angie.

“How is that even legal? Don’t you need an officiant present?” I growled.

Angie laughed humourlessly.

“An Alpha can act as an officiant once the bride and groom are members of his pack,” said Angie snidely, a smug expression on her face. “So essentially Noah did the honours.”

Jonah looked stunned.

“And why did you kidnap Star?” He demanded.

Angie snorted with laughter. “I couldn’t have her around distracting you, now could I?” Said Angie.

Jonah growled.

“What’s your problem? You proposed to me!” Said Angie pointedly.

“You tricked me into signing marriage papers and kidnapped my mate!” Yelled Jonah in his Alpha voice making the whole mansion shake and its grounds.

“You’re despicable!” Snapped Jonah. He was seething. His eyes were black. He held me close to his side.

Angie laughed coldly.

“Feel free to keep Star as your mistress!” Said Angie with a wicked smile. “I don’t mind!”

“All you care about is being Luna!” Snarled Jonah. “Which you will never be!” He hissed.

Angie laughed loudly. Was she literally insane. "I already am!" She pointed out.

"No!" Said Jonah. His alpha voice reverberating off the walls of the Plastique Residence. "You won't be Luna until the coronation ceremony which we won't be holding!" He said through gritted teeth.

What about Brink?" I yelled. "Don't you wanna be with your mate?"

Angie laughed raucously.

"You knew who your mate was this whole time?" Asked Jonah incredulously.

"Why didn't you tell me?" He snarled.

"Because it's none of your concern," hissed Angie

Angie's mouth twitched. She was trembling slightly though not from fear, from rage.

"If you won't make me your Luna, I'll make sure you don't have one," she snarled viciously.

Without warning, Angie brandished a silver knife at lightning speed. She plunged it in my direction but Jonah put his arm in front of me, causing the knife to pierce the flesh of his forearm. Blood soaked into the sleeve of his shirt. He placed me on my feet.

"WHAT THE fk! ANGIE YOU CRAZY b*h!" Bellowed Jonah.

She dove at me but Jonah held her back. He shoved her and picked me up, running towards his parked car. He put me in the passenger seat and got into the driver's seat, locking all the doors just as Angie reached the car and slammed her palm against the window on my side. I was hyperventilating. This was all too much.

"Don't worry, this car is an armoured vehicle. She won't be able to get in!" He assured me. "Star I'm so sorry! I'm so so so sorry!" He kept saying, over and over, like a mantra. I didn't know what to say. I had been stunned into silence.

Jonah started the car and drove at full speed towards the gates which were a little more than a mile from the house. He grumbled realising Angie had closed them, effectively locking us in. He stopped the car.

“Should we shift and run to Jamie and Jessie instead?” He asked breathlessly.

His question snapped me out of my stupor.

“We’ve both been stabbed with silver. Your arm and my shoulder. It’ll be more of a hindrance if we’re on all fours,” I pointed out.

He nodded.

He reversed the car and drove full speed ahead, intending to ram into the gates to open them. There was a padlocked chain uniting the two gates.

Angie appeared suddenly in front of the car. I screamed. She looked deranged. She jumped onto the car’s hood while it was still heading towards the gate. He drove straight into the gate with Angie clinging to the hood.

“ANGIE LET GO!” Bellowed Jonah frustratedly.

“NEVER!” She shrieked. “I’M LUNA!”

Angie had gone off the deep end. She was clinging to the hood of the car. Jonah swerved, spinning the car round and round, but Angie didn’t fall off. Jonah drove into the gate and the padlocked chain broke allowing us through. Angie climbed onto the roof of the car. I glanced back nervously. She was on the back of the car.

Everything happened so quickly I could scarcely make sense of it all. Jonah pressed the button that opens the trunk to try to throw her off but quite the contrary occurred. She managed to climb into the open trunk and kick the backseat in, letting herself through. She pounced on me grabbing my neck from behind. I felt the burn of the silver blade as it touched my throat. She was going to slit my throat. Before I could grab her hands or defend myself, I heard a sickening snap and then the clatter of the knife as it fell to the floor.

Jonah stepped on the brakes, screeching to a halt, causing us both to jerk forwards, straining against the seatbelts. I glanced around. When she had put the silver knife to my throat to try to kill me, Jonah had snapped her neck. I was shocked. She lay motionless, slumped against the car door. If I didn’t know any better, I would say she was sleeping.

I was so shocked by this turn of events, all I could do was stare at her lifeless body. I looked at Jonah. He was staring at Angie in the backseat. He looked at me. His face was pale and strained.

"I had to," he murmured. "She was out of control," he whispered, his eyes pleading.

I nodded slowly, still panting from the effort of everything we had been through.

"Are you ok?" Jonah whispered.

Was I ok? No, I was not.

"I'm ok," I lied.