

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 76

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 76-Jonah's Point Of View

I was still in shock. Angie had descended into madness so quickly. Had she always been that deranged? Making her mate Brink a part of her scheme to marry me? Kidnapping Star? Trying to kill Star?

Her mother had been in on it. Her mother had also stolen Star's inheritance. I would leave my father to deal with Mrs Plastique as he saw fit. A part of me felt guilty for killing Angie but she had been out of control. It was her or Star. Star had always doubted my love for her. I hoped she understood now. There was nothing I wouldn't do for her, to protect her.

We got out of the car where Angie's lifeless body lay in the backseat. I didn't want to stay there. We were both bleeding from the altercation with Angie and her mother. We had both been stabbed. Angie had stabbed me when trying to stab Star, and Mrs Plastique had actually stabbed Star prior to that. Perhaps, I should deal with Mrs Plastique right now. I felt ashamed. I had let things get out of hand. I had been daft and reckless with Star's safety in more ways than one.

Jonah!!! Are you at the Plastique house?! Are you with Star?! Said Harper in my mind.

Yes, we're out front! I responded over mind-link.

"Do you think my aunt might have woken up by now?" Asked Star, looking at the mansion warily.

Harper, Zaya, Eli, Holly, Jamie, Jessie and Fox came hurtling out of the mansion.

"Harper!" Exclaimed Star.

He grinned at her in relief and ran to her, scooping her up in a hug, lifting her off her feet.

"You're bleeding!" He said. "Who did this?" He snarled.

"Mrs Plastique," said Star.

Harper growled, turning to go back into the house. Holly and Star held his arms.

“No, please! The curse!” Said Star.

“Please listen to her highness, my Lord, enough bloodshed for one day,” said Holly.

“No one’s blood was actually shed except Star!” Snapped Harper.

Holly winced at his harsh tone. His expression softened. He pulled her to him.

“That’s not directed at you, Baby,” he said softly. “You’ve been wonderful.”

He kissed her gently and they wrapped their arms around each other. Zaya and Eli were holding a shaken Star.

“Where’s Angie?” Asked Zaya, narrowing his eyes at me. “Isn’t she the one responsible for this whole vendetta?”

“I...killed her,” I whispered. It felt strange to say. I wasn’t accustomed to killing like other alphas. Those triplets we had met for example killed enemies at the drop of a hat, at breakfast, lunch and dinner. It was amazing how they were all scared to displease their tiny Luna. She had no kills under her belt as far as I knew.

I had known Angie a while. She had never been a good person to be honest and I knew that but I never thought her capable of something like this. I felt like an idiot.

“And Brink is dead too,” said Harper. “I took care of him.”

Wow. Harper killed his best friend? Well, his ex-best-friend.

“I knew you didn’t write those texts,” murmured Eli, nuzzling Star. “I knew it, Princess.”

“Baby, I’m so sorry we let you out of our sight even for a second,” said Zaya, smoothing Star’s tousled hair.

“Dad!” Exclaimed Harper.

I looked around to see Heath, Star's Dad, and Asriel coming towards us. I looked at Zaya quizzically.

Harper called their Dad and Asriel brought him here when she went missing. We split up though when we were searching the house.

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Heath broke into a run and grabbed his daughter and his son when he reached them.

"Dad," said Star, her voice muffled as her face was against his chest.

"You're hurt," said her Dad, looking at her bleeding shoulder. "Who did this?" He growled.

"Mrs Plastique," said Harper promptly.

Heath snarled. "That b***h. That whole family belongs six feet under," said Heath.

"Where is she?" Asked Heath.

"Mrs Plastique, she's knocked out inside. I kinda threw her off of me," said Star.

"Ok, I know this has been an emotional and even traumatic day," announced Jessie. "But we should reunite the bodies now before anything else goes wrong," he implored us.

He was right.

"I'll ask Dad to get Mrs Plastique into custody," I assured everyone.

"No!" Growled Zaya. "And then she'll escape and it'll be Angie Part two! She'll be after us to avenge her daughter and her daughter's mate. I don't need a vengeful Mom after me and my mate. Let's tie her up and bring her with us until Dad's pack warriors can come arrest her!"

I sighed. I was tired arguing with my younger brothers.

"Fine," I said.

We walked back into the Plastique mansion which now had a disturbing air to it. What other horrible things had the Plastique family done that we didn't even know about? Star was a bit jumpy but Eli and Zaya held her. She walked between them, leading us to the hallway where she had fought Mrs Plastique. There was blood on the floor.

"This is my blood from when she stabbed my shoulder and then I used my powers. My Fae powers, I think, Dad," said Star, looking up at her Dad.

He smiled.

Harper grinned at her.

"And then..." began Star. She paused, her smile slipping off of her face. She frowned. "Where...she was right there!" Exclaimed Star.

The hallway was empty.

"I sent her flying across the hallway," said Star.

Star ran across the hallway.

"She hit the wall," said Star.

Star slapped her palm against the wall.

"She slid down and slumped over, unconscious, right here," said Star, stooping down where Mrs Plastique should have been.

Alpha Jessie sighed.

"And then she regained consciousness when you were outside and walked away," he said, his tone apologetic.

"Don't worry too much yet. At least we know now that we should be on high alert where she's concerned," said Jamie reassuringly. "No more detours ok."

Star nodded fervently.

"It's my fault she ran from the ICU. She found out I had proposed to Angie," I said.

Zaya and Eli glared at me, still angry about that.

“WHAT?” Said Heath.

“No one told me that,” he roared, looking at Harper.

“Sorry, Dad, it slipped my mind. I was so focused on finding Star. I didn’t really care if he actually married Angie. I just wanted to find Star safe and sound,” said Harper.

“I only did it to protect Star from the curse,” I said, pleading with Heath, hoping he would believe me.

Heath sighed. He and Asriel and Harper had all finally been brought up to speed about the curse. Star had told her twin before she left and Harper had been forced to tell their Dad when she went missing although he had promised Star he wouldn’t. I was relieved in a way honestly. No more secrets.

“It doesn’t matter now! I killed Angie for trying to kill Star,” I said.

Heath took a deep breath. He was still pissed but he wasn’t unreasonable. He couldn’t accuse me of wanting to have my cake and eat it too if I had literally gotten rid of the other person involved. I wanted it all over with.

“Before Angie died, she tricked me and Noah into signing marriage papers by having Brink block us mentally. We thought we were signing a Get Well Soon Card for Chet,” I confessed.

“So you and Noah were married to Angie?” Asked Eli.

“No, just me,” I said. “Noah signed as a witness according to what Angie revealed to us.”

“So where is Noah?” Asked Zaya.

I sighed. Noah had gone to look for Star but he was taking so long to get in contact with any of us again. Star had been found.

“He had gone off to look for Star! I was having trouble mind-linking him right after he left. That was probably because of Brink?” I asked.

Harper nodded gravely.

NOAH!!! I called loudly over mind-link projecting my call as far and wide as I could.

I was worried about Noah now.

Jonah? Came Noah's voice.

I breathed a sigh of relief.

Noah, where are you?! I asked.

I thought Georgianna might have taken Star because we took so long to give her Alto so I went to her old coven house to look there! He explained.

I was shocked.

Why didn't you tell us that?! We would have gone with you! I said, annoyed.

I knew you'd try to stop me from appeasing Georgianna. Georgianna said she did take Star! She admitted to it! Said Noah.

I was looking right at Star. This was definitely the real Star!

NO! NOAH, LISTEN! SHE'S LYING! STAR IS HERE! SHE'S WITH ME. SHE'S FINE NOW! I said sternly, practically yelling over mind-link.

You're lying to get me to change my mind. Georgianna says she will exchange. Me for Star. You, Zaya and Eli need to come here to be ready to take Star home ok after the exchange. I know you won't agree but it's not fair for Jessie to be the one and I can't let her have Star! It's the only way! I have to do this for Star! I met her first! And I mishandled everything! I love her so much! I want her to have a good life! Noah said.

My body froze over with cold dread.

NOAH! GEORGIANNA IS LYING! DON'T GO WITH HER! STAR IS HERE! AND WE'RE COMING RIGHT NOW TO EXCHANGE ALTO'S BODY FOR THE CURSE BEING BROKEN AS DISCUSSED! I bellowed over mind-link.

Had everyone gone insane today?

"We have to go now," I announced to everyone. "Noah is trying to give himself to Georgianna, thinking she has Star!"

She's here, said Noah and then the mind-link became fuzzy.

“TELL HIM I’M RIGHT HERE!” Cried Star. “I can’t seem to reach him!” She sobbed.

“I DID!” I said. “He’s just confused. He thinks I’m lying but Georgianna is deceiving him. We have to go NOW!”

“Jamie!” I said.

“Fox and I will teleport you straight there!” Said Jamie.

I nodded eagerly. Noah, please be ok, I thought to myself, trying and failing to reach him over mind-link still, while Fox held my hand and Star’s, ready to teleport with us. I closed my eyes as I felt the familiar lurch of my stomach.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 77

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 77-Star’s Point Of View

Fox teleported Jonah and me to Georgianna’s old coven house. We appeared in a large dusty cobwebbed room with a grand staircase before us.

“NOAH!” I screamed as soon as I arrived.

Zaya and Eli appeared with Jamie. Jamie and Fox disappeared and brought back Harper and Holly, and my Dad and Jessie. Asriel appeared of his own volition with his Fae magic.

“Where’s Alto’s body?” I asked Jamie grabbing her by the shoulders.

I was frantic. Noah was about to make a huge mistake if he hadn’t made it already.

“NOAH!” I screamed again.

“It’s right here!” Said Jamie, pointing to the middle of the room. There was a fine casket there, still gleaming though it was ancient. It was engraved with symbols related to our pack. It reminded me so much of the a Pharaoh’s sarcophagus.

“Ok! So Alto is here! He’s here in Georgianna’s Coven House! We did it! Didn’t we?” I asked desperately.

What more did Georgianna want?

“GEORGIANNA!” I called.

“She wants him to be taken to their old haven in the woods,” explained Jessie. “We knew it would be best for you to hand him over to her.”

“I will levitate the body,” said Jamie. “Their old haven is in a cottage in the woods. There’s a floor-length mirror in an upstairs bedroom. The mirror is a portal to their real haven. An idyllic land of Georgianna’s making for just the two of them.”

That did sound wonderful. They would have been better off there permanently, keeping away from Alto’s awful brother, Oleander.

“Why didn’t we teleport straight there?!” I asked.

We were wa!sting time!

“For some reason you can’t teleport in and out of that woods. You have to use more powerful magic to leave the woods like a summoning so Fox will stay here as a safety net to summon us back if anything goes wrong,” said Jamie.

Fox nodded.

“Someone needs to stay here to protect Fox if need be,” said Jessie.

“No, I’ll be fine,” insisted Fox.

“No one should be alone in this house and the woods behind it,” said Jamie sternly.

Noah had come here alone.

“This is all my fault!” I cried. “I shouldn’t have left the ICU in a hurry like that. Then, Angie wouldn’t have gotten the chance to kidnap me.”

“You did it because of me. I pushed you too far. And I let down my younger brothers. It’s my fault, Star,” said Jonah. “If Georgianna demands another sacrifice even after we return Alto’s body. I will go. Not Noah and not Jessie.”

“No one’s going anywhere,” snapped Jamie. “It doesn’t matter whose fault it is,” she said, getting impatient with all of us.

I had never seen Jamie lose her cool even a little before.

“We need to decide who is staying with the summoning party and who is going into the woods with the curse-breaking party,” said Jamie, making everyone focus on the task at hand and forget about assigning blame.

She was right.

“Well, I definitely have to go into the woods along with all the Quads. I’m assuming Noah is already in the woods somewhere and hopefully he’s ok,” I said, feeling out of breath.

I was so worried about him. I pictured that day when he helped me with my bag, on the first day of school. He had seemed so sweet and I had liked him instantly even before I knew we were mates. I wanted to be with my mates, all four of them.

“I’m not letting Jamie go into the woods without me,” said Jessie.

“Dad, Harper, Holly, Asriel are you four willing to stay here to help call us back if necessary?” I asked.

“You shouldn’t go in there without a family member with you!” Said Harper, still not that willing to trust the Quads. He and Dad only liked Eli. Asriel nodded, silently agreeing with Harper. Even his earrings were quiet during a time like this.

“What if Heath comes while Harper and Holly will want to stay together so they can stay here with Fox. I doubt Harper would want Holly in harm’s way and she’s the only Luna here who doesn’t have to go into the woods! We need Jamie’s magic and Star needs to help break the curse,” said Eli, trying to find some middle ground. “Asriel can also stay with Fox for extra magic to do the summoning! We have to make sure we can be brought back here properly!”

Asriel nodded. His earrings wiggled, both agreeing, a rarity among them. They usually fought. Holly blushed at being called a Luna. Harper sighed but he nodded. He hugged me tightly.

“In and out and straight back to me! No reckless behaviour!” He commanded.

Even though he spoke softly, he used his Alpha voice as an extra deterrent against any unsafe behaviour from me. I was to be a Luna in my own right so I could not be commanded totally but as the elder twin in an Alpha lineage, his commands could influence me, just not permanently.

We pulled apart and I nodded. I gave Holly a h.ug. She seemed shocked.

“Take care of my big brother! That’s an order,” I said, sniffing a little.

I was scared but so ready for this to be over. Holly nodded fervently. I h.ugged Asriel. He rubbed my back gently.

“Fox, we’ll be back soon!” I said.

“Fox, we’ll be back soon!” I said.

The wizard smiled and nodded.

Dad h.ugged Harper and ruffled Holly’s hair. He nodded at Harper. Dad, Jamie, Jessie and the three remaining Quads walked outside. I followed them. We walked around the house with Alto’s casket levitating behind us. The coven house was h.uge but we were swift. At the edge of the woods. Jamie insisted we shift so we would be faster. She healed my stab wound as well as Jonah’s with some witchy herb salve that tingled and glowed while it shrunk our wounds until they were gone.

“We need to some Georgianna like we did last time,” said the Witch Luna to her Alpha, Jessie.

“Once summoned, she’ll lead us to the haven but she moves extremely quickly gliding through the woods. Her feet don’t even touch the floor,” said Jamie.

We all shifted except Jamie, the only non-werewolf present. She climbed onto Jessie’s back and began to chant with her eyes close. We all closed our eyes too, waiting anxiously. My heart was racing.

“Georgianna, can you hear us?” Said Jamie in a stage whisper. “Are you here? Will you come to us?” She asked.

A tense eerie silence fell over the woods. The wind wh!pped my fur back. It was near to dusk. The last few rays of sunlight were fading. The woods

seemed to call to us. I opened my eyes slowly. Had I been in my human form, I would have screamed. Georgianna was crouching near the edge of the woods, her hair dark and wild, her gown lily white but ragged. She straightened and turned away from us. She seemed to float away. She did not take steps. She barely moved her feet at all. She glided away from us, moving faster and faster. We took off running through the woods, following the ancient witch. She sped up almost as if she was trying to shake us off. We sped up too. I glanced backwards and was impressed to see that Jamie could levitate the coffin all the way though we were moving so fast. I was practically breathless by the time she seemed to stop somewhere and then she disappeared as quickly as she had appeared.

We found ourselves in front of a cottage in the middle of the woods. Jamie seemed to know the way. She sent the levitating coffin ahead of us. She led us through a back door into a room even dustier than the coven house. She went up the stairs. Jessie's Alpha Wolf remained close beside her protectively, sometimes walking slightly ahead of her. We went down a hallway to a bedroom. There was the floor-length mirror. Jamie closed her eyes. The mirror's glass sublimed into a mist. Jamie sent the coffin through the mirror. All the Alpha wolves had to shift back to fit into the frame of the mirror. Only my she-wolf was small enough to fit but I shifted too. Jamie quickly conjured clothes to preserve all of our modesty. She and Jessie stepped hand in hand through the mirror. Jonah went next. Eli and Zaya held my hands and Dad walked in front on me. We entered the mirror. I gasped.

We were in a beautiful forest, like something out of a fairytale. However, there was a hazy mist obscuring much of the lovely scenery and there was a silence cast over the land as if the inhabitants were in mourning. I supposed they were or at least she was. She had to be the only inhabitant. We walked through knee high grass that got steadily taller until it was waist high.

There was a huge castle ahead.

"Is this right?" I questioned.

"Yeah," came Jessie's voice. "We're in their fairytale haven that Georgianna conjured up so long ago. Inside the castle, in her chambers, she lies."

I took a deep breath. Eli and Zaya walked close beside me and my Dad and Jonah walked just ahead of us. Jessie and Jamie were leading the way, a little further ahead.

“Where is Noah?” I whispered as we entered the grand castle.

My voice echoed through the hallways more times than should be possible. I clasped my hands over my mouth.

“We’ll find him,” whispered Jonah.

Eli and Zaya nodded, determined. We went up a sweeping staircase. How big was this place? We were now going through another long corridor. Finally we came to quarters that looked like they belonged to a regal young woman. There were personal feminine touches amidst all the grandeur. My heart almost stopped when I saw her.

I held my breath for some reason as I approached the canopy bed. The curtains billowed in a wind I could not feel. Georgianna lay there on one side of the fine bedding with blankets piled on top of her as if she were merely sleeping. Her face seemed relaxed. Her chest was still. This is where she had chosen to wait for Alto in death. Jamie had levitated the coffin all this way. She set in down near the other side of the bed.

“That’s it,” I whispered.

“No,” hissed Jamie, trying to keep her voice extremely low in volume. “You and the three Quads who are here offer the body in exchange for Noah and the curse ending. Put him to rest near to her. Noah and Eli pried open the coffin. A rotten smell emanated throughout the room. I covered my nose. Jonah led me to the coffin. There were only skeletal remains in here with some light long hair at the head and a jewelled crown and fine robes adorning the body. He was nothing like the perfect Georgianna, fully intact, just motionless.

“Let’s lift him out of this and put him next to her,” I insisted.

If we were going to do this, we had to go all the way. She wanted him near her so be it. I helped the three Quads lift the heavy remains using the robes to hold it all together. The smell was unbearable. He was surprisingly heavy even after decay. We placed the clothed and crowned skeleton in the bed, tucking it in. We stepped away. There was silence.

“NOAH!” I called.

Nothing.

“NOAH!” I cried again desperately.

No, no, this couldn't be happening. Nothing was happening. Uniting the bodies wasn't fixing anything!

“Georgianna!” I managed to force out though I had begun to sob.

Why? Why had we done all of this just for her to take Noah anyway? She wasn't even here!

“SHOW YOURSELF!” I screamed angrily.

“Calm down,” implored Jamie.

“NO!” I screamed. “WHERE'S NOAH? WHY ISN'T THIS WORKING!”

I sank to my knees. The pain ripped through me. I curled up into a ball and sobbed. The other three Quads were crying too though quietly.

“I brought back Alto,” I said softly. “Give back Noah! I'll stay cursed if you want,” I bargained. “I'll stay cursed. I won't be with any of them if they can all stay alive. I'll stay away from them, I promise,” I tried.

Jamie and Jessie exchanged a glance. They seemed surprised nothing was happening too. Dad got down on his knees.

“Honey, get off the floor, come here,” he said softly. He pulled me to him. We were both still sitting on the floor. I lay my head against his chest and he cradled me, rocking me, while I sobbed. I made myself get up.

“Should we summon Georgianna?!” I asked, willing to try anything.

“She should know that Alto is here. She holds dominion over this place!” Said Jamie

I looked at her through tears.

“Let's try,” said Jamie softly after a while.

We formed a circle and held hands.

“Luna Georgianna of Mount Viper, Coven Mother, we call to you! Do you hear us?” Said Jamie. Her voice seemed magnified magically. It echoed through the room and the floor trembled.

“We are in your dominion. We bring to you as promised the body of your fated Alpha, Atto!” Said Jamie.

A cold wind blew through the room though the windows were shut.

“Please accept this offering and bring Noah back to us. Please spare these members of Oleander’s lineage and their successors and so on. Please let the curse and suffering end here. Accept our apologies and our condolences and our offering,” said Jamie, as the wind continued to pick up.

The room shook like there was an earthquake, it became difficult to hold onto each other’s hands.

“What’s happening?!” I yelled as the grand chandelier overhead fell from the ceiling, narrowly missing Jonah and me. Shards of glass scattered everywhere.

“She’s angry!” Said Jamie. “That’s all I can feel! Rage!”

What? Why?

“What about Noah?” I asked.

“We may have to leave the castle and try again. I think she’s bringing it down!” Said Jamie. “I’m so sorry, Star! I’m sorry!”

Jessie pulled her against him as chunk of concrete fell from the ceiling almost hitting Jamie. Dust continued to fall on us. The ground was shaking violently.

“We have to go!” Said Jessie in his Alpha voice to get everyone’s attention.

“No!” I squealed. Nothing had been fixed. Noah was missing!

“We’ll figure it out later,” said Dad. “He’s right! Come on, Honey!”

He pulled me towards the door. I fought against him and he half-carried me out into the hallway as the castle continued to collapse.

“NOAH!” I screamed, hoping he would appear somehow and then it would be ok to leave.

Jonah, Zaya and Eli followed us, looking pale and sick. We were almost to the staircase. I couldn't let anyone die or get hurt because of me. I willingly hurried downstairs with them and ran out of the castle. When the others had moved away from the castle a little, I felt my misery, making it into something, crafting my emotions into magic. Fae magic was emotional. I knew that with an inexplicable certainty.

I conjured a barrier between the castle and my father, my three remaining mates and my new friends, Jessie and Jamie, so that they couldn't follow me. I saw the looks of horror on their faces as they reached for me and hit an invisible wall.

“STAR!” Screamed Zaya desperately, kicking and punching at the invisible wall.

Eli was searching for a weakness in it. My father shifted and rammed at the wall.

“What are you doing, Star?” Cried Jonah. “We've come this far. Noah did this to protect you. Don't let it be for nothing!” He called after me.

I was already running back into the collapsing castle.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 78

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 78-Star

I ran back into the castle, narrowly avoiding falling slabs of concrete and broken glass. Dust covered me as I ran up the stairs. They gave away under me but I grabbed the begging of the first storey's floor. I held on, my legs dangling in midair. I hoisted myself upwards. I pulled myself onto the shaking ground. The entire first storey had not collapsed yet. I ran at werewolf speed to the bedroom with the deceased lovers, throwing caution to the wind. When I made it there, I ran to Alto. Perhaps, I was asking the wrong person. Georgianna was too angry, too filled with hate and rage. Her thirst for revenge was too great.

“ALPHA ALTO,” I screamed at the crowned corpse, my voice ringing out over the noise of the castle coming down. “HELP ME! PLEASE!” I begged. “I tried

to give you back to your Luna! I really did! I think you deserved to be together! My Alphas are not like their forefather Oleander. They're not like that at all!"

The room was shaking so violently now, I was gripping the bed to remain upright.

"They're good! We're not our families!" I said, thinking of Angie's cruelty and her mother's coldness. I'd grown up my whole life thinking we were related. Then I thought about my Dad, Harper, Asriel, even Holly. Their love and their warmth. I thought about my four mates and how even identical people could be so different. I pictured Noah last, sobbing bitterly at this point.

"We're not even our friends who we get to choose!" I said, thinking about Jillian and Chet lying in the ICU together and Toby sitting at their bedside.

"We're only ourselves. And I, Princess Hannah of the Ice Moon Kingdom and the Winter Fae, am asking you Alpha Alto of the Viper Moon Pack to give me an audience!" I said, not sure if I had lost every last shred of my sanity.

I almost jumped out of my skin when something clicked. I moved closer to Alto's body. I looked at the robes closely. I spotted a golden chain. I tugged on it. There was a gold locket. It had clicked! It had clicked open! I looked inside. There were two rings there. Wedding bands? I picked them up. They were not identical, one was much larger. I quickly put the larger gold ring on the skeletal wedding finger of Alto and the perfect one of Georgianna. They were never properly married. Customs differed but some Alphas and Lunas had wedding feasts before the night of coronation of the Luna where she was accepted into the pack. The ceiling was moments away from caving in on me. I felt deranged but I had to try.

"I now pronounce you, Alpha Alto of the Viper Moon Pack, and you, Mother Georgianna, husband and wife!"

"I now pronounce you, Alpha Alto of the Viper Moon Pack, and you, Mother Georgianna, husband and wife!"

Georgianna should have been named Luna. Alto's crown. Sometimes, the Alpha used his own crown symbolically to crown the Luna. She would be gifted her own more delicate crown if there was time to craft it. There certainly wasn't. My voice shook. I wasn't sure if this was right.

“As the future Luna of Viper Moon Pack and the mate of Alphas Jonah, Noah, Elijah and Isaiah, I acknowledge you, Georgianna, a past Luna of the Viper Moon Pack and my predecessor!” I said.

I was struggling internally to hold the barrier I had made. I could feel Zaya, Eli and Jonah’s wolf join my Dad’s as they rammed against it. I felt something peculiar. Jamie. She was helping me hold the barrier up. I breathed a sigh of relief. Maybe she realised what I was trying to do. My hands trembled as I grabbed Alto’s crown and lifted it from his head. I scurried to the other side of the bed, almost falling over. I hoisted the crown up. It was surprisingly heavy.

“I crown you Luna Georgianna of the Viper Moon Pack, the Luna of Alpha Alto, also of the Viper Moon Pack!” I said, not sure if these were even close to real coronation vows. I placed the heavy crown on her head. Her eyes snapped open. I shrieked and fell over, scrambling away backwards. She remained lying down but her eyes were open and no longer lifeless. I gasped. Alpha Alto’s bones were reshaping, fitting properly together. Flesh and skin covered them. His robes began new. His face became full and a beard grew. His long hair gleamed. Lastly the crown that had been his gleamed, bright and renewed. I wiped my teary eyes. Was this right? Alpha Alto’s eyes opened, the same green as my mates. They glanced at me. I recoiled, still terrified, but the eyes were kind. He turned slightly and so did Georgianna. Their gazes met and the castle stopped collapsing. In fact, it started repairing itself. I watched in amazement as the shattered chandelier on the floor flew upwards and the glass rearranged itself. The whole castle was mending itself as the ancient Luna and Alpha gazed at each other after all these years.

I think...I think you can let down the barrier now, I said to Jamie. She could mind-link somehow through Jessie so it was as if they spoke together.

Atta girl! They said.

I giggled.

I could feel their joy.

I peaked at Georgianna and Alto but their physical bodies had closed their eyes though their heads were still slightly turned towards each other! I gasped, feeling afraid again. Had I done something wrong? I heard their ghostly laughter intermingling, not threatening, just joyous. No, this was right. I was happy for them. Alto’s baritone and Georgianna melodious voice blended together until it faded. I left the room, unsure of what to do. Where was Noah?

The door swung shut. When I tried to open it again, it was locked! I tugged on it but it was impossible.

“Star?” Said a voice I’d know anywhere even though all four of them technically had the same voice. I turned around, tears in my eyes.

“Noah!” I gasped.

“Luna!” Said Noah.

He was standing there in the hallway, looking unharmed. I ran to him and he swept me into his arms just as his brothers and my Dad came running up to us. Jamie and Jessie followed behind them, their hands linked and fingers interlaced, their smiles knowing. I smiled back, forever grateful to them both. At least, there was a Witch Luna still reigning beside her Alpha. Love should always prevail.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 79

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 79-Zaya

I crushed Star to my chest. She gave a squeak of protest.

“You scared the sh!t out of me!” I said, my voice cracking a little.

I quickly composed myself. I was not about to cry in front of Alpha Jessie and Star’s Dad.

“I’m sorry,” murmured Star into my shirt.

“You don’t owe me an apology,” I admitted. “I owe you so many apologies and even more thank yous!”

I nuzzled her, pressing my forehead to hers.

Eli pulled Star to him.

All four of us were trying to hug her at once but she didn’t seem to mind. Her father on the other hand cleared a path and took his daughter away from us.

“We need to leave this place. Let’s not celebrate prematurely!” He said gruffly.

Star nodded obediently which was very unlike Star. Her father was an imposing figure though and he was right. We should not linger in a place like this.

“Come on!” Encouraged Jamie.

She and Jessie led the way through the enchanted forest in Georgianna’s haven. We found the mirror. On this side it was a large reflective bubble forming from the dew dripping down an archway of branches covered in flowering vines. Jamie ran through it with Jessie and the bubble popped. I became a little worried until I saw the bubble reforming perfectly from more dripping dew. Heath pulled Star through the archway and I was on their heels with Eli.

I found myself back in the bedroom of the cottage in the woods. Noah and Jonah exited the mirror last. I breathed a sigh of relief. Jamie had a compact mirror with her that she took out and used to contact Fox who had a similar one back in the coven.

“We have to be summoned out of these words,” she explained to us. “We can’t teleport.”

“Ready Fox!” She said.

“I’m on it,” he replied. “We’ll summon you four at a time!”

“Four at a time?” Asked Jamie incredulously.

“Yep,” said Fox, grinning.

“Ok,” said Jamie slowly.

“Why is that odd?” I asked quickly.

I did not want anymore excitement for a long time.

“Because there’s only one wizard to do the summoning. It’s a one at a time kind of th-.” Jamie vanished before she could finish her sentence along with Jessie, Star and Heath.

My brothers and I looked at each other with wide worried eyes. I hated being separated from Star. There were a few moments of pause.

“What the F-,” I began but I felt my stomach lurch as I rushed through darkness and ended up sitting on a dining room table in a chalk circle. Fox, Asriel, Holly and Harper were seated around the table and they each had a chalk circle in front of them. The room was lit by numerous candles.

“All of you did the summoning?!” Asked Jamie, smiling brightly.

“Yep!” Said Fox. “I had a lot of help. Who knew the Fae were so good at summoning spells?”

“Fae magic is less precise and more emotional than Witch magic but the effect is similar,” commented Asriel.

I wondered what those earrings were saying. I kind of missed them. I should ask for more dust so I could talk to them.

“Can you give me some of the Fae dust? I wanna say hi to Erin and Rein?” I said as I hopped off of the table.

Asriel chuckled to himself. “Erin is not ready to talk,” said Asriel, his tone apologetic.

Why was the little happy earring pissed at me?

“Is Rein not ready either?” I asked, confused.

“Oh, Rein hates talking always,” said Asriel confidently. “Erin just wants more time. No hard feelings.”

Ok.

I would be busy tonight anyway. My eyes found Star. She was marvelling over her brother’s Fae abilities and recounting the story of what happened in the castle.

Eli

“How did you do it, Princess? Tell us!” I said.

Star had given me two huge scares in the same day but her kidnapping wasn’t her fault. It was technically Brink and Angie who had made me think she had left me and then she actually did run away from me to save Noah and break the curse. When I could not get through that barrier to protect her, my

heart had sank. I was massively relieved she was safe and sound. I did not approve of her risking herself. I did not approve of what Noah had done either. He had scared me today too.

“I married Georgianna and Alto!” Said my Princess proudly. “And then I crowned Georgianna a past Luna of the Viper Moon Pack! She and Alto had never exchanged their wedding bands. The rings were in Alto’s locket. I begged him to help me instead of her and the locket clicked open on its own!” She exclaimed excitedly.

So our ancestor had answered Star’s cry for help. I grinned at her. Maybe all Alphas of Viper Moon had a soft spot for Star.

“After they were wearing their wedding bands and the crown was on Georgianna’s head. Alto’s corpse became...whole again...like someone who is just sleeping! The way Georgianna looked!” Revealed Star.

Everyone gasped.

“He...he woke up?” Asked Jonah apprehensively.

“For a second, he opened his eyes and so did Georgianna. They turned to look at each other slightly and when they did, the castle stopped collapsing and begun to fix itself!” Squealed Star.

Noah grinned.

“And I heard their voices! Their laughter! They’re together somewhere in the afterlife or something,” said Star. “I’m no expert,” she added sheepishly.

“That’s show-stopping, Movie Star!” Complimented Harper, his arms around his shy mate, Holly.

She grinned at her twin.

“I’m not exactly approving of how you ran off,” grumbled Heath.

Star frowned.

“But I’m proud of you, sweetheart,” said Heath, planting a kiss on Star’s forehead.

“We all are,” said Asriel, ruffling Star’s hair.

“You did amazing Star,” said Jessie.

“You’re a natural when it comes to magic,” added Jamie with a wink.

Star giggled.

“And what happened to you Noah?” I asked, looking at my big brother.

“Yeah, where the fvck were you all this time?” Asked Zaya.

Jonah gave Zaya a disparaging look.

“With Georgianna,” said Noah softly and hesitantly.

Star sniffed. Her face fell. Ugh, Noah! I wanted to finally get laid tonight. He was upsetting my Princess.

“You need to explain properly!” I demanded, hoping the explanation sounded less provocative. It was not as though I did not appreciate Noah’s willingness to sacrifice himself. I knew he loved us and Star and made a choice he thought would benefit us. However that is not the relationship I wanted us to have with Star, one with chaos and no communication. We needed to tell each other the truth about everything from now on if we were going to rule a Pack together.

Noah

Flashback

The whole time Star and the others were racing to break the curse, I was in the same bedroom where Georgianna’s body lay but no one could see me, not even Star while she worked on the curse. Georgianna was there too, muttering to herself and sulking. She had asked for an Alpha in exchange for freeing the rest but she didn’t actually want one. She ignored me, for which I was thankful. She sobbed over Alto’s corpse when it was brought in by Jamie telekinetically. She hissed at me when I tried to say anything consoling. We stayed six feet if not more away from each other at all times. Despite that, we were not solid. I did not actually know if spirits could touch each other until Star exchanged the rings and crowned Georgianna’s body. Georgianna gasped when Alto’s locket had clicked open. She stood up suddenly. When his corpse became the fully-fledged version of him, a light sprang up from him,

unbeknownst to Star. He materialised into whatever we were. Georgianna wept tears of joy as he embraced her and led her away.

“Wait!” I cried after them.

“What?” Hissed Georgianna.

Alto’s laughter thundered through the room soon joined by Georgianna’s as her face broke into a smile.

“You are so grumpy today, my little witch!” He said.

“You left me alone!” She whimpered.

“Never again,” he promised.

He continued leading her away.

“Walk through the wall, Noah son of Quaid,” he said over his shoulder.

I hesitated.

“Go!” Insisted Georgianna.

“My little witch!” Chastised Alto.

She giggled. “I want to be alone with you,” she said.

He picked her up bridal style and kissed her. As their lips met, their forms were bathed in a blinding light. I ran straight at the wall and slipped through it, landing on solid ground with a thud. The thud let me know I was really here again.

Star had turned around to see me, standing there in the hallway. The way her face had lit up alone made it all worth it.

Now, Star and my brothers were all staring at me waiting for me to explain where I was when I went missing.

“Georgianna took me to a place between this life and the next. I was in the bedroom. I could see you all but you couldn’t see or hear me and Georgianna was there, well her spirit I guess,” I explained.

“Did she talk to you?” Asked Jonah.

“Not really. She mostly ignored me. She was sullen and she became very distressed when you brought Alto in,” I said.

“That’s so sad,” said Eli.

“Yeah, but when Star did the ceremony and Alto’s corpse became life-like. Alto’s spirit came out of it,” I revealed to a chorus of gasps.

“Georgianna must have been overjoyed,” said Zaya.

“She was. Alto picked her up and before he carried her away he told me to run through the wall,” I said.

“What?!” Said Zaya.

“It worked!” I said, shrugging. “I became solid again!”

“That was when you came out of nowhere!” Exclaimed Star.

I grinned at her, nodding. I felt strangely shy around Star suddenly. Our relationship had always been this forbidden desire. I wanted to be close to her now without restriction but I knew there might be hell to pay for the rocky past.

Jonah

I needed to know if the curse was really over or not. I wanted some sort of substantial proof. It wasn’t that I didn’t trust Star and Noah and their recounting of what had happened, it was just that there was no way to test if the curse was truly broken without risking Star. Suddenly, I realised there was a way. I called Chet’s Dad while we were on our way back to the Academy.

“Hello,” said a chipper voice.

My heart rate sped up.

“Hey, it’s Jonah,” I said gently.

“Hey!” Said Chet’s Dad. “You’re not gonna believe this!”

I was going to believe it. I smiled to myself.

“Chet and Jillian began healing exponentially all of a sudden! The whole ICU team is shocked! They weren’t showing any progress before! They might be downgraded to HDU soon! That’s how good they’re doing!” Explained Chet’s Dad.

Everyone was eavesdropping on my phone call.

“They’re awake?” I asked.

“Not fully, no, but they’re making sounds in their sleep and moving their hands and feet. They were completely motionless before with unstable vitals! Now, their vitals are stable according to the doctors,” he said. His voice sounded thick as though he was close to tears but I knew they would be tears of joy.

“I’m really happy to hear that,” I said softly.

“Chet and Jillian have begun to recover,” I announced excitedly to the room.

Everyone began to celebrate, hugging one another, and cheering.

I knew the perfect way to celebrate: to sneak away with Star!

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 80

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 80-Holly

I was relieved that my Lord’s twin was safe and sound. It was past midnight and well into the witching hour when Prince Harper, Princess Star and their father checked into a hotel. Prince Asriel had gone back to the castle to see to some affairs but Lord Heath had no intention of going anywhere without his children. He did not want Star to return to the boarding school she studied at tonight either so we all ended up at a hotel. Princess Star had her own room and so did Lord Heath. Prince Harper and I were sharing a room because his highness would not be parted with me. I had the lingering Lotus back in my possession and all the petals were intact. I hoped we would return to the castle soon. I had much to do. Princess Star had achieved her goal but I had yet to achieve mine.

“What are you thinking about?” Asked Harper as he climbed into the bed.

I was sitting up among the pillows but with the covers drawn around me. The room was dark and a bit chilly.

“There is an unnatural coldness here, my Lord,” I said absentmindedly.

“That’s air conditioning,” replied the Prince. “Do you want it to be warmer?” He asked, picking up a small white contraption that controlled the temperature.

“No, Your Highness” I said.

Harper’s body heat would be more than enough in a moment or two. Belonging with the Prince in this way complicated things but he was well worth the complication.

He smiled and curved his body around mine, tucking me under his arm. My back was to his front. He put his leg over my waist.

“Holly,” he whispered.

I turned around to face him, our noses brushing. My cheeks flushed of their own accord. He kissed me hungrily and I kissed him back just as urgently, forgetting myself.

“Holly,” he whispered again as we parted.

“Yes, my Lord,” I whispered back.

“Say Harper,” he said.

I hesitated.

“Prince Harper,” I said.

“Say Harper without any title in front of it!” He insisted.

I was quiet.

“I’m ordering you,” he hissed.

“Harper,” I said very softly.

“Say it again,” he said as he gently pushed me onto my back.

“Harper,” I breathed as he lay over me, settling his body between my legs.

I could feel his huge hard manhood pressing against my core. I dared not moan the way I wanted to.

“Again,” he commanded.

“Harper,” I said a little more firmly.

He was teasing the flesh of my neck between his teeth. He kissed his way down my throat as my heart sped up. His hands found the hem of my night dress and pushed the fabric up until it bunched at my waist. His lips found the skin of my torso. He kissed his way down my belly in a straight line down the very centre, making me shiver.

“And again,” he ordered.

“Harper,” I gasped out as his hands found the waistband of my underwear. He pulled it down my trembling thighs, over my knees, down my calves and ankles and off of my feet, running his fingers along me all the way. I felt his hands on my knees as he parted my thighs. His eyes were on my already weeping flower.

“May I, Princess Holly?” He asked.

I bit my lip and nodded eagerly. I was not even sure of what he intended to do to me but I knew I wanted whatever it was.

“Keep saying my name,” he instructed.

I gulped.

“Harper,” I began as I felt his breath on my inner thighs. He began peppering them with light kisses. He got greedier as he went along.

“Harper,” I continued as he kissed upwards and kissed me dangerously close to my core.

“Har-,” I tried but moaned midway as his tongue licked my centre all the way up to my tender bud.

“Harper, please, I-,” I wasn’t sure what I was begging for as he took my clit into his mouth, sucking on it.

His fingers parted me as his tongue licked broad stripes along my vulva. His mouth covered my flower and his tongue swirled round and round my swollen bud, making me squirm. He gripped my hips, holding me still as he continued this sweet torture. He plunged his tongue deep inside of me and I cried out. He used his grip on my hips to rock me back and forth as he pushed me higher and higher. There was a pressure in my core, building and building.

“Harper,” I whimpered as the pressure shattered me.

Waves of pleasure crashed over me and my Prince kissed his way back up until his lips connected with mine. I tasted myself in his mouth as his tongue stroked mine. He parted from me when I was breathless, brushing his nose against mine, nuzzling me.

“Harper,” I breathed.

“Holly,” he replied softly, pressing his lips to mine again.

Star

It was after midnight. My father had checked Harper, himself and me into a hotel. It was a fancy place but it was not where I wanted to be. Every opportunity to be alone with my mates earlier had been curtailed by my Dad. I was surprised he let me have my own hotel room. I peaked into his. He was snoring softly. I went back to mine and shut my door. There was a light tap on my window. I looked out. Down below, the quadruplets were staring up at me. I grinned at them. Zaya motioned for me to come down to them.

I opened the window. A gust of wind blew my tangled ringlets back. I climbed onto the ledge. I was not sure how to do this. I heard Eli's voice in my mind.

Careful Princess, turn left and walk across to that pipe there and shimmy down. We'll catch you if you fall.

I did as I was told. I found the huge pipe and clutched it. I used it to slide down. I was much more agile than I remembered myself being. It reminded me of manoeuvring around my dragon's scaled back.

As my feet touched the floor, I found myself surrounded on all sides by warm bodies.

“Mmm, Star,” murmured Zaya in my ear.

Noah nipped at my other earlobe.

Eli was holding me by my waist from behind. I could feel Jonah's hands creeping under my shirt, his hot fingertips tracing patterns on my skin, leaving tingles in their wake. I stifled a moan. My mates ushered me to a car nearby. I was put in the back between Eli and Zaya after much snarling among them about who was to sit next to me. Noah reluctantly drove, speeding through the darkness, and Jonah kept glancing back at me.

"Where are we going?" I asked.

"To our place," said Jonah.

"Your suite at the academy?" I asked.

"The Pack House," said Noah.

Oh. We drove in a tense silence. After yearning for all of my mates all to myself, it was dawning on me that four was quite a lot of mates.

"You're so quiet," groaned Zaya.

"We want to hear your voice," said Eli.

"We're here," I announced with an awkward little laugh.

The Viper Moon Pack House was just as huge as I had expected. My mates led me through a maze of marble floors and dark elegant hallways until we came to a staircase. They raced each other up the staircase. I giggled. I followed them down yet another hallway. They hesitated. I could tell they were communicating with each other telepathically and arguing at that. Eventually, Jonah sighed.

"Mon ciel étoilé, whose room do you want to go to?" He asked.

"Um, I...can't we all spend some time together?" I asked.

"Oh, we will, Luna," assured Noah, smirking at me. "But we still have to be in one room."

"Princess, did you think we shared a bedroom?" Asked Eli.

"Baby, that would be weird as fvck," muttered Zaya.

I hesitated.

“She wants to go to mine,” said Zaya quickly.

Noah rolled his eyes but Zaya grabbed me and swung me over his shoulder. I squealed, totally not expecting that. As Zaya marched towards his room, I looked up to see Eli, Noah and Jonah following closely behind. A heat was growing in the pit of my stomach. I barely got a look at a huge, high-ceilinged bedroom with simple decor before Zaya tossed me onto a huge soft bed. I squeaked.

“Be careful with her,” hissed Jonah.

“You be careful with her,” replied Zaya. “She likes me this way just fine.”

Before I could argue with Zaya, his lips were on mine. He kissed me ravenously. He nipped at my lip and I groaned into his mouth. That noise seemed to trigger my other mates who had been standing at the foot of the bed. They descended upon me. It was very difficult at first to tell who was where and doing what. My mind was numb and hazy like the first time I had been around the four of them at that party that seemed aged ago. I broke apart from Zaya, breathless, and he turned his attention to my neck, kissing and nibbling his way down. Noah pulled my shoes and socks off, trailing his fingers along my ankles. He traced lines on my calves, knees and thighs. Eli tugged at the waistband of my skirt, slipping it off of me with Noah’s help. Jonah got behind me, my back resting against his hard chest. His hands encircled my waist. He found the hem of my top and gripped it, pulling it upwards. I put my arms up so he could pull it over my head. My alphas paused a little, admiring me in my underwear. I blushed deeply, looking down.

“Don’t be shy, Baby,” rasped Zaya in my ear. “You are so beautiful.”

He reached behind me, unclasping my bra and releasing my breasts. All of my mates groaned.

“fvck,” I heard Jonah say in my other ear as he gazed down at my breasts, his chin on my shoulder. He cupped them from behind and thumbed my nipples, making them harden. I whimpered under his touch. Noah and Zaya bent down each taking a nipple in his mouth. I moaned as I felt their tongues swirling round and round my nipples. Jonah slipped his hands into my panty. I squeaked as he parted my folds. Eli stuffed his hands into my panty too just as Jonah teased the flesh of my neck between his teeth. I was soaked down

there in a matter of minutes. I heard the sound of fabric tearing. I opened my eyes to see Eli and Jonah ripping my underwear off. Jonah inserted a finger deep inside, making me cry out while Eli kissed my quivering inner thighs. Zaya had worked his way from my breast back up to my mouth and Noah had worked his way down to my tummy, peppering it with open mouth kisses. My alphas were making me feel like I was going to explode.

“I haven’t tasted her properly yet,” complained Jonah. “Come here, Star.”

My mates spun me around to face Jonah who grinned. He grabbed me by my waist and lifted me easily onto his shoulders with my pussy pressed against his face. I felt Noah part my butt cheeks and Eli and Zaya found my breasts. I felt Jonah’s tongue lick my vulva just as Noah’s tongue teased my back opening. Eli and Zaya were enveloping my nipples in their mouths, grazing them with their teeth. I felt faint. Jonah zeroed in on my clit, sucking it eagerly into his mouth while he locked eyes with me.

You taste so fucking*g good, Star! He said in my mind.

I tangled my hands in his hair, gripping onto him for dear life as he worked me into a frenzy. Noah was doing the same to my back end. I glanced back, one of my hands slipping into Noah’s silky hair. I could feel him smirk between my cheeks. Noah and Jonah were definitely vying for my attention while Zaya and Eli made my nipples painfully hard. I rocked my hips back and forth against my mates’ faces.

Noah slipped his finger up into my pussy making me gasp. He began pumping me at a steady pace while Eli captured my lips and Jonah sucked on my clit. I could feel Zaya kissing his way up and down my spine making the muscles there clench and unclench. I cried out. The pressure in my middle was to bursting.

Come on, Baby! Came Zaya’s voice in my mind.

He grabbed my hair, yanking my head back, his mouth sucked on one of my marking spots, helping to push me over the edge just as Eli’s mouth found another one of my would-be marking spots on the other side.

Come for us, Princess! Murmured Eli in my mind.

Come on my face, Luna, I wanna feel it, begged Noah as his tongue skimmed my entrance in place of his fingers while Jonah increased the pressure on my cl!t.

fvck.

I screamed as I came undone. My whole body trembled, every muscle tensing and then relaxing, as my release came. Waves of pleasure crashed over me. I felt my fluids gushing onto Jonah's face and dripping down onto Noah. I could hear Eli and Zaya's satisfied gr0ans in my ears as my first org*asm of the night washed over me. I felt the soft sheets under my back as my mates lay me down. Four identical faces hovered over me, their green eyes agleam, watching my flushed, panting body with keen interest.

"What should we do with you next, Baby?" Wondered Zaya aloud.

I smiled mischievously and he grinned back.