

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 81

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 81-Star

I sat up and pressed my lips eagerly against Zaya's. Zaya moved his soft full lips skilfully against mine, coaxing my mouth open so he could slip his tongue inside. I groaned as he nipped playfully at my bottom lip, causing heat to flare up in my belly. I felt a little strange that I was completely naked now and the guys were still mostly clothed. I gripped the hem of Zaya's shirt and pulled it over his head, revealing washboard abs and tight rippling muscles.

Eli was behind me planting kisses along my shoulders. I turned around to rid him of his shirt as well. He cupped my face and kissed me hungrily pressing his hard torso against mine.

I could feel Noah's lips trailing kisses down my spine until it dipped just above my behind. He put his fingers there at my tail-bone and ran them lightly upwards following the grooves of my spine. I shivered, parting from Eli and reaching for Noah. His kisses were sweeter and slower yet they left me more breathless than the others. He pulled me down onto his chest while he kissed me deeply as we tangled our fingers in each other's hair. I found the hem of his shirt and slid my hands underneath, feeling every taut muscle. I slipped his shirt off his head breaking our kiss to do so.

Before I could resume our embrace, Jonah spun me around and kissed me ravenously. He pinned me underneath him as we both pulled his shirt over his head. He rocked me against him, spreading warmth throughout my body. When we finally broke apart, I was giddy and panting. I moaned as Jonah trailed kisses down my neck and his teeth grazed my marking spot.

I looked up to see all four of my alphas staring down at me black-eyed with flushed faces and messy hair. They looked so glorious and powerful with their perfectly carved features and their strong builds. My eyes trailed lower to the four large identical bulges in their pants.

"Baby, do you want to go further?" Asked Zaya.

I nodded mutely.

"Princess, we would have to go one at a time of course. We can't be too zealous," pointed out Eli with a little laugh.

"So you have to pick the person..." began Noah.

"...who will be the one to take your virginity," finished Jonah.

I really didn't want to make any of them feel less important to me. I loved them all and I had risked everything to be with all of them. I had an answer but I was afraid to say it.

"We won't be mad, Princess," cooed Eli brushing sweat-soaked strands of hair from my forehead.

"It's yours to give, Luna," added Noah, tracing his thumb across my lower lip.

"To whomever you see fit," continued Jonah, taking my hands and kissing my knuckles and fingertips.

"Regardless of what we think," said Zaya running his index finger down the bridge of my nose to the tip. He nuzzled me.

"I...I love all of you," I whispered.

I had never said that out loud explicitly and I had only heard it in blatant terms from Noah.

"I love you, Baby," replied Zaya, his voice husky and his nose still brushing against mine.

"Same here. I love you, Princess," murmured Eli, pressing his lips to my forehead.

"You already know I love you. I love you, Luna," said Noah softly caressing my cheek.

Jonah was staring at me. He reached out and ran his fingers through my hair.

"I love you, Star, mon ciel étoilé," whispered Jonah, locking eyes with me. "I know I put you through hell. I mishandled so many things and I don't deserve your forgiveness but I promise to show you how much I love you everyday for the rest of our lives," said Jonah.

I cupped his face in my hands, drawing him to me. Our lips found each other eagerly and our breath intermingled. We broke apart.

"Maybe I'm a fool but I forgive you already, Jonah," I said weakly. I couldn't pretend anymore that I didn't care deeply for all of my mates.

"I'm so sorry too, Star! You're my Luna and I just meant to protect you. I'm sorry for all the push and pull. That was my doing and it was wrong. I hope you can forgive me too, Luna," whispered Noah.

"I forgive you, Noah.

"I am sorry too, Princess. I still feel guilty for being mean to you at that party. I'm sorry you had such a rough transition with us, Princess," said Eli kissing my hands.

"I forgive you, Eli," I said, smiling.

He kissed me slowly and gently.

"I'm sorry for telling you to fvck off at that party," blurted out Zaya.

"It's ok. I forgive you, Zaya. That feels like a lifetime ago," I murmured.

"You all promise not to be upset?" I whispered.

"Of course," said Noah.

Jonah nodded and so did Eli.

"I promise," said Zaya.

"I want all of you but...Zaya will be my first," I said so softly I was worried they hadn't heard.

Zaya had definitely heard. He lit up like a Christmas tree. He was grinning from ear to ear. The others nodded. They did not seem angry. I was relieved.

"Come here, Princess," murmured Eli, sitting up and making me lie back and rest my head in his lap.

I looked up at him and he bent down to kiss me. Jonah and Noah were on either side of me, each holding one of my hands and kissing the fingertips. My heart was racing.

"Relax, Baby," purred Zaya, settling himself between my legs.

“Ok?” He said, pressing his forehead to mine.

“Ok,” I said.

He k!ssed me deeply. I was already so w.et down there but Zaya parted my folds gently and explored me to make sure. I whimpered a little. His fingers became soothing. He parted my legs further. He inserted one finger deep inside of me. I cried out at the intrusion. He swiftly added another finger. He used his thumb to c@ress my cl!t while his fingers pumped me. I m0aned, my th!ghs quivering. Eli was stroking my hair and massaging my scalp. Jonah and Noah continued k!ssing my hands.

When he was satisfied, Zaya lowered his weight not me.

“This might hurt at first, Baby,” whispered Zaya, brushing his nose against mine and locking gazes with me.

The other three continued their ministrations with Eli massaging my scalp and Noah and Jonah massaging my wrists.

Zaya pressed his h.uge thick member against my entrance. I gr0aned as he slid it in slowly, inch by inch, stretching me. He paused.

“You sure?” He double-checked.

I nodded eagerly, already feeling the urge in my h!ps to move. Zaya broke past my barrier. I cried out as the sharp sting of it hit me. I bit down into his shoulder reflexively and he gr0aned. He pushed himself in to the hilt. I could feel him brushing against my ce*rvix. I whimpered.

Eli was massaging my shoulders now and Jonah and Noah had both taken to massaging my sides while they held my hands. I gripped their hands tightly as I adjusted to the feeling. The elder Quads k!ssed my cheeks while Eli k!ssed my forehead and Zaya brushed his l!ps against mine.

You ok? Asked Zaya privately.

Yes, I said.

Is this ok? He asked, rocking his h!ps very slowly against mine so that his member slid out and back in rhythmically. I bit my l!p. It was uncomfortable for a few moments and then a thrill of pleasure coarse through me. I m0aned. I

nodded. He was grinding against me. He grasped the undersides of my knees and wrapped my legs around his waist as he quickened the pace, thrusting into me faster and deeper. I moaned louder. He was stroking a spot within me that was radiating pleasure throughout my trembling body.

There? He asked, stroking the tender spot within slowly and deliberately, making me shiver. I nodded eagerly. He smirked as he pulled almost all the way out before filling me again. I arched my back in response to that and he pushed my legs further apart, burying himself deeper into me while the others continued soothing me.

Mmm, move, Baby, encouraged Zaya.

I moved my hips to match his movements, meeting every thrust of his, so that the feeling intensified. I cried out as the pressure in me built deliciously. I could feel it in my tummy. Zaya snaked his tongue into my mouth. I relished his taste as he started to pound me. I swore, breaking our kiss. He grinned, driving into me, hitting that spot over and over again, taking me higher and higher. The pressure inside me reached a crescendo.

Zaya's green eyes gave way to black.

Baby, can I mark you? He said.

I nodded eagerly.

May I, Princess? Asked Eli.

I nodded, not able to form words right now.

Luna? Will you be mine too? Questioned Noah.

I nodded, becoming impatient, moving my hips to encourage Zaya.

Mon ciel étoilé? Moi aussi? Asked Jonah.

I knew what he meant instinctively. I nodded and gripped Zaya's shoulders to make a point. He grinned, baring his canines. I watched the teeth elongate into perfect sharp points. He sped up and just as the pressure broke, spilling over, he sank his teeth into me along with Eli. Noah and Jonah followed. Four bites, two on either side of my neck. Their essence coursed through me, intensifying my orgasm tenfold. I threw my head back, arching

my back. My whole body trembled as waves of pleasure crashed over me. I screamed as I let go, surrendering to the moment. Zaya broke away from my neck, sealed his mark quickly and pressed his mouth to mine. The others were sealing theirs, running their tongues over it. Sleep was already weighing heavily on me.

Thank you, Baby, murmured Zaya, pressing his forehead and nose to mine.

Sleep now, Princess, encouraged Eli.

We love you, Luna, cooed Noah.

Bonne nuit, mon ciel étoilé, whispered Jonah.

It was a good night indeed. My eyelids were heavy. Zaya slipped out of me. I was aware of someone wiping me off with a warm damp towel. Other hands massaged my aching muscles. Someone tucked me in under blankets. Someone pulled me onto their chest to sleep there. Sleep pulled me under and I welcomed its embrace.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 82

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 82-Star

I woke up in a tangle of limbs at the Viper Moon Pack House. I had never actually been here before. It was strange that I was to be the new Luna here. Chet and Jillian had begun to heal exponentially last night. They had been downgraded from ICU to HDU. They would soon be ready for a normal ward. The curse really was broken. I looked at my mates. Eli and Zaya were on either side of me, and Jonah and Noah were on the ends. I had heard the elder two complaining last night and discussing “taking turns” with their younger brothers. Zaya and Eli had reluctantly agreed. I hadn’t told them yet but there would be no turns. Noah and Jonah would remain on the ends for as long as I felt like. I knew Noah had sacrificed himself for me but I had risked my life for all of them multiple times and had considered their feelings when they sometimes failed to consider mine. Things would escalate on my timing now not theirs.

Last night had been amazing. I could finally feel free with my mates. Although only Zaya and I had completed the mating process, I bore all four of their marks. I traced the permanent silvery marks on my neck, two on either side. I

could tell exactly which one belonged to which mate when I felt the mark though the marks were as identical as the Quads themselves.

“Go back to sleep,” mumbled Zaya sleepily in response to me sitting up.

His eyes remained closed. I smiled at him.

Eli pulled me down back onto his chest. Zaya spooned me from behind. I had to drop a bomb on them. I took a deep breath.

“I want to go back to the Ice Moon Castle for a bit,” I said softly.

Zaya shot up into a sitting position.

“What?” He snarled.

“Go to sleep, Princess,” said Eli calmly. “Oh and no,” he added.

I wiggled out of Eli’s embrace and narrowly avoided Zaya’s arms.

I stood before the bed. All four of them were awake now. Noah sat up slowly. Jonah was groggily rubbing sleep out of his eyes. It dawned on me yet again that four mates was quite a lot. I felt like I was addressing a small sports team or something with all of them looking at me from the bed. Eight green eyes were on me.

“I want you all to come with me actually,” I said hesitantly.

“Why?” Asked Zaya suspiciously.

“Why do I want you with me?” I clarified.

Zaya flashed me a dazzling grin. My heart sped up a little.

“No, I know why you want me there,” he said, leaving out the other three. “And Eli,” he added. “I mean look at us,” he said confidently, gesturing to himself.

I struggled not to roll my eyes at his cheekiness. All four of my mates were shirtless. They slept in their boxers. There were a lot of tight rippling muscles and washboard abs on show right now. I hugged myself.

“Why do you want to be there instead of here where you will be Luna?” Asked Zaya.

Eli nodded.

“Because I...I want to learn to harness my Fae powers fully,” I admitted. “My Fae powers helped save us,” I reminded them.

Zaya frowned. He was still not over me barricading him out of the collapsing castle while I ran in. He lay back down and pretended to be asleep.

“Zaya, are you coming with me or not?” I demanded.

Yes, Baby, ok, now let me sleep and get your pretty a.ss back in bed, he growled in my mind.

I crawled back between him and Eli.

“Eli, are you coming?” I asked.

“Yes, but we’ll need to get back to Viper Moon eventually, Princess?” He said.

“I know,” I assured him.

“Ok, Princess,” said Eli, kissing my forehead.

“Noah?” I asked.

“Yes, I’m going with you,” he said simply. He had lost all his combativeness for the time being.

“Jonah?” I asked.

Jonah was quiet.

“I want to be where you are so yes but I’m not too happy to go to be honest...but I’m going,” he said.

“Ok,” I said softly, hiding my smile.

It felt great to finally feel like all of my mates were mine and no one else’s. I snuck away from them again. I needed a shower. I got red every time I remembered last night. After the Quads had marked me, Zaya had finished inside of me. Eli, Noah and Jonah had gotten off from watching. I felt overheated just thinking about my mates. I still hadn’t mated with most of them.

Zaya's master bathroom was adjacent to his master bedroom so it was easy enough to find. I sighed as the warm water streamed down on me from all sides inside the colossal shower. The roar of the water was so loud I didn't hear someone coming in.

Strong arms snaked around my middle and soft lips brushed against my ear.

"Wouldn't a bath have been better, Princess? To soothe those aching muscles?" Said a husky voice in my ear. I would recognise that voice anywhere. Eli.

"Perhaps," I said, blushing deeply, feeling so shy all of a sudden.

Eli spun me around and pressed me against the shower wall. My eyes widened, wondering what he intended to do. He grinned.

"Not quite, Princess. I'm more of a romantic than that. Our first will not be rushed in the shower," he chuckled. "Our second and third and so on can be wherever you like though," he added.

My cheeks were burning. Eli's lips crashed against mine. I kissed him back just as hungrily. He lifted me up and I wrapped my legs around his torso as he braced me against the wet tiled wall. He moved away from my mouth, trailing kisses down my jaw and neck until he found his mark. He ran his tongue over it, making me shiver.

"You know, you totally lied that time when you said Star's Dad wanted to talk to me," said yet another voice I would recognise anywhere. Jonah. I broke apart from Eli but he kept me in his arms and pressed against the wall. Eli grinned at Jonah, laughing.

"You just wanted me out of Star's room," said Jonah, his tone accusatory.

He stepped into the shower and it dawned on me that they were both stark naked. I didn't know what else I was expecting. We were in a shower after all, but I'd never seen them in such bright lighting before. They were both at attention and as anatomically blessed as alphas should be. I extricated myself from Eli.

"You mean back at the Ice Moon Castle?" Asked Eli, still laughing.

“You know exactly what I mean!” Snapped Jonah though he seemed playful rather than truly upset.

I didn’t know the relaxed sides of Jonah or Noah very well and I wanted to badly.

Eli roared with laughter.

“What are you doing huddled in the corner, huh, mon ciel étoilé?” Asked Jonah, stalking over to me.

I shrank against the wall a little, feeling a bit intimidated. I was trying not to stare.

“What does that mean?” I asked, changing the subject.

“Mon ciel étoilé?” Asked Jonah.

“No, corner!” Scoffed Eli.

I snickered a little.

“Of course that Jonah!” Grumbled Eli.

Jonah shoved him playfully. Eli shoved him back.

“It’s a term of endearment. It suits you,” said Jonah.

“It means nice a.ss,” joked a third voice. Zaya.

This shower was huge but it was getting a bit crowded.

“You snuck away from me, Baby,” complained Zaya.

I laughed awkwardly.

“It means my Starry sky,” said Jonah.

“Why is Luna hiding in the corner like that?” Asked a fourth voice.

Noah.

My cheeks got redder if that were possible. I had not intended to shower with four hot guys this morning.

“Come here, Luna,” said Noah.

“Let us help you with that,” murmured Jonah.

Noah poured shampoo onto my hair and Jonah began massaging it into my scalp while Noah lathered soap all over my body. Eli and Zaya complained that they were being left out so they began to help although I had more than enough soap and shampoo on me already. I giggled.

“Let’s wash you off,” chuckled Jonah.

Noah started rinsing my hair while Jonah scrubbed my skin gently. I couldn’t help the moan that escaped me when he reached between my thighs. Eight green eyes darkened a little. Noah began putting conditioner in my hair while Jonah massaged it in from the roots to the tips. The elder two were quite nurturing. I supposed I had never experienced it before because they had always been fighting the mate bond.

“I feel like I’m just getting to know you two,” I said softly.

“Yeah, everyday feels like the first time with us,” commented Zaya, referring to Eli and himself.

“I meant Noah and Jonah,” I chuckled.

“Oh them, they’re us but dull,” said Zaya.

“They’re us with training wheels,” added Eli.

“Safety first,” said Zaya grinning.

Eli chuckled.

I rolled my eyes. The elder two ignored their younger brothers teasing them completely focused on my hair. I wondered if they had even heard me until they spoke.

“I know what you mean. We haven’t been able to spend much time with you yet,” said Jonah as he rinsed the conditioner out.

"We have forever now, Luna, which was always the goal," added Noah while he continued massaging my scalp. It felt heavenly.

I gasped as Jonah reached between my thighs again and slipped two fingers in. He parted my folds, gently washing the area while Noah rinsed off my behind. They were taking these particular areas very seriously and very slowly. I squirmed between the two of them, their hard bodies pressed close to me. They towered over me. I looked up at Jonah and he pressed his lips hungrily to mine while Noah moved my curls aside to kiss the nape of my neck. Both of them still had their hands caressing my most sensitive areas. My moan was stifled by Jonah slipping his tongue into my mouth. I relished the feeling, putting my hands against his muscular chest. I felt a rush of jealousy all of a sudden as something occurred to me. I broke the kiss.

"Did you ever wash Angie's hair?" I asked, not sure why it even mattered anymore.

Jonah looked shocked. "No," he said simply. He looked like he wanted to argue but decided against it.

"Did you wash Harper's hair?" Asked Zaya suspiciously.

"That's her long-lost twin remember?" Said Eli.

"Oh yeah," said Zaya. "Never mind. My bad."

Those two were insane but I loved them. Jonah bundled me up in a huge soft fuzzy white towel and carried me out of the bathroom. I cuddled up to his chest as he carried me around bridal style. I realised we were leaving Zaya's room altogether. Huh.

"Where are we going?" I squeaked.

"Just across the hall to my room," he said simply.

I didn't protest. Noah came with us. They dressed literally in seconds and began to dry me off. I knew they had probably asked the younger two for some time with me. I actually hoped to get alone time with all of them. I was only a quarter-way through with the mating process.

"She has no clothes to change into here," said Noah to Jonah.

Jonah got a tee shirt from his closet. It felt super soft. It would fit like a tee shirt dress because of the height difference.

"I don't have any underwear," I said to them.

I had left with them without really thinking or planning anything. I tried not to think about how pissed my Dad probably was by now.

"I have underwear for you actually," said Noah, his cheeks tinging pink.

Huh?

"What?" I asked, surprised.

He zoomed out of the room and back. He had something hidden behind his back. He revealed a bag of lingerie from a designer place. I looked through it. They were all brand new and the correct size. Jonah smirked at the bag knowingly. They were actually the right sizes.

"I'm so confused," I chuckled to myself as I picked out a dusty pink set and put it on.

"Lover boy over here would placate himself with ordering lingerie for you online for the future while the curse was in full effect and we were both avoiding you," said Jonah, making me raise my arms so he could slip the tee shirt over me. I liked being taken care of like this.

"It helped me stay away from you," said Noah, blushing deeply.

"He was giving himself something to look forward to," said Jonah.

Noah shrugged.

"There's more in my room," mumbled Noah.

"He's keeping the super kinky pieces hidden even from me. I guess that's only for the two of you," snickered Jonah.

Noah's entire face was red and so was mine.

"Thanks Noah!" I said softly, actually really intrigued by my secret lingerie collection.

“How did you know my sizes?” I asked.

“Chet,” said Noah.

“Chet asked Jillian all of your sizes. She agreed not to tell you when we told her it was for presents for you. She was less pissed at us for not accepting you right away when she found out we were shopping for you,” explained Jonah. “Though we didn’t explain about the curse to her.”

“She thought we had commitment phobia or something,” added Jonah, entering his walk-in closet.

“We?” I asked. “Both of you were shopping for me?”

“At least I don’t have a foot fetish,” said Noah offhandedly.

My jaw dropped.

“I do not have a foot fetish,” growled Jonah, annoyed.

“Then how come you bought so many shoes for Star? And they’re all heels!” Said Noah.

“They’re nice to look at and she will look se.xy in them,” mumbled Jonah. “I do not have a foot fetish.”

Jonah led me through his walk in closet to an area in the back with a shelf of brand new designer heels. What the fvck. I burst out laughing.

“My lingerie thing is normal,” said Noah triumphantly.

“Girls like shoes!” Said Jonah pointedly, clearly very sensitive about this.

“I love the lingerie and the shoes, ok, guys, thank you!” I said enthusiastically.

I k!ssed both of them on the mouth, lingering a little with each k!ss. Ok, so there was a lot of stuff I didn’t know about Noah and Jonah. I was amazed by the designer heels. I picked up a pair with transparent glass heels and pink straps. They were so pretty. Dolce and Gabbana. Wow.

“Mom helped pick those!” Jonah said proudly.

Their Mom knew I existed! Jonah had talked about me to his Mom. He used to ignore me in the cafeteria!

"I'm not sure why he's involving our poor mother in this," teased Noah.

"I do not have a foot fetish," grumbled Jonah.

"He does not have a foot fetish," repeated Noah. "He just wants you to step on his neck with those," added Noah.

Jonah shoved Noah and Noah shoved him back. I giggled at their antics while I tried on the shoes. They were surprisingly comfortable. Jonah grinned. I walked around in them and did a small spin for Noah and Jonah.

"The tee shirt ruins the whole look," commented Noah in a mock serious tone. "Try it again with just the lingerie and the heels."

Jonah shoved him.

"My Dad is gonna k!ll me," I said, coming down from my high a little.

"No," said Jonah. "He doesn't know you left."

"How is that possible?" I asked.

"You answered your hotel door and said you weren't feeling up to coming down for breakfast in the hotel and to leave you alone to sleep," said Noah.

"And your Dad totally understood!" Added Jonah.

"I'm so confused!" I said.

"Jamie helped us with a Glamour, an illusion," said Noah, holding up what looked like a perfume bottle in front of me but was actually a potion bottle.

"A Glamour Spell that transforms someone to look like you and is set to wear off soon so you we need to get you back," said Jonah, strictly business again.

"Who is me right now?" I asked.

Jonah grinned.

"Toby," said Noah.

I owed Toby big time. I owed Jamie two lifetimes. Jessie too. Those two had done so much for us.

I was sad I had to go back until I remembered they were coming with me to the Ice Moon Castle.

“We’ll sneak you in,” said Jonah. “Then you act surprised when we show up to say hi.”

I nodded. The Quads and I walked to the same car we had used last night. I couldn’t stop thinking about the events of last night whenever all five of us were together. I wanted to finish sealing the deal. Even though we had broken the curse, there was this unsettling feeling I couldn’t quite put my finger on. Things felt unfinished somehow.

“What’s wrong, Princess?” Asked Eli holding me against his side in the backseat.

“I don’t know,” I said honestly. “Yet,” I added.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 83

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 83-Holly

I woke up tangled up with His Highness. I gazed at Prince Harper’s face. He was so handsome. A blush crept up to my cheeks as visions of last night returned to me. I kissed the Prince’s forehead and he stirred.

“Holly,” he said groggily.

“My Lord, I did not mean to disturb your slumber. My apologies,” I said in earnest.

Harper snorted with laughter. He sat up, wiping the sleep from his eyes.

“Being with you is like being in a play or something,” he laughed.

“I am comical?” I inquired.

“You are formal, very!” He replied with a grin that made my heart leap.

His Highness had yet to fully consummate our strange union and I was glad for the clarity to finish my task. Harper numbed my mind. I was afraid of the besotted fool I would be if I gave myself to him totally. Girls sometimes behaved very foolishly over handsome suitors and rich ones. My mother said so. Harper had money and looks and station. There was no one higher than a Prince save the King and there was no King currently.

Harper sniffed the air. He narrowed his eyes.

“Something’s wrong!” He growled.

He marched into the hallway, still shirtless in undergarment pants.

“My Lord, you are indecent!” I cried, grabbing two robes.

I covered myself with one and ran into the hallway. Two maids were passing by with their cart. They stared at my Lord’s exposed back with hungry eyes. I threw the robe over him.

“Holly!” Yelled Harper indignantly, muffled by the robe covering his face.

The maids stared at me and then my Lord as he righted himself, putting on his robe properly. My blush deepened.

“The hottest guys always have the weirdest girlfriends,” muttered one of the maids to the other.

“They like the drama!” Replied the other.

I glared at them and they scurried away.

“Aww, maid service left. I wanted more towels,” complained the Prince.

“My Lord, it is my doing. I shall fetch them for you,” I began.

“You’re not going anywhere!” Snapped Harper. “As if I’d let you loose in the modern world. I’d never find you again,” he said more to himself than to me.

He banged on Princess Star’s door. Lord Heath entered the hallway. I curtsied for him.

“Morning Holly!” He said to me. “Your sister is sleeping in!” He said in hushed tones to Harper.

“Have you spoken to her?” Asked Harper quickly.

“Yes!” Said Heath.

Harper raised his eyebrows.

“Ok, thanks Dad,” said Harper.

Heath went back to his room. Harper began fiddling with the lock. The door swung inwards suddenly. Harper was met with Princess Star. She looked disgruntled.

“Harper. I’m sleeping!” She whined and fl!pped her hair very dramatically.

She was behaving strangely. Even I could see that.

Harper chuckled.

“Who the fvck are you?” He muttered lowly.

“Excuse me!” She said, rolling her eyes and fl!pping her hair again.

Harper burst into laughter.

“Where did Star go? Is she with those four idiots?” Harper asked.

“I don’t know what you’re talking ab-,” began Star but Harper pushed her into the room, yanked me in and shut the door.

“Where. Is. Star?!” He growled, his eyes turning black.

“Harper, it’s me, it’s Toby. Chill out!” Said Star, or perhaps Toby in impeccable drag.

“Lord Toby you look exactly like her! Such great magic or makeup!” I complimented.

“Both!” Said Toby. “I just had to try Star’s highlighter! She has this great brand-,” began Toby.

Harper jacked Toby up against the wall.

“Where’s my sister?!” Harper hissed.

“With the Quads!” Yelled Toby.

Harper let him go with a sigh.

“She’s going to come back here marked isn’t she?” Snarled Harper.

“My Lord,” I said hesitantly.

“Yes, Baby,” murmured Harper, pulling me against him.

“Why is this a bad happening?” I asked, snuggling into him.

“It’s not, I guess,” murmured Harper.

I k!ssed the Prince’s ear and then his neck and then his shoulder. I had him distracted.

“Let us leave Toby to finish his theatrics in peace,” I said brightly, luring Harper back to our room.

I winked at Toby over my shoulder. Toby looked grateful. I pushed Harper into our room. He was shocked. I slammed our door shut and pushed him onto the bed. I straddled him.

“Whoa,” was all he said and then I pressed my l!ps against his.

I pulled back suddenly.

“What’s wrong, Baby?” He asked quickly.

“We are going back to Ice Moon today, correct?” I asked breathlessly.

“Yeah, def-,” he began but I stopped him with another k!ss.

Star

“I can’t go in there!” I said, just realising something.

How could I have been so stupid?

“Why not, Baby?” Asked Zaya, his tone worried.

He moved my curls off of my face. My hair was all over the place after the Quads sharing the backseat with me had gotten handsy. Eli was breathless from our k!ssing.

“What’s wrong, Princess?” He asked.

“Luna, we’ll sneak you in, no problem,” said Noah.

“Her neck,” said Jonah, his voice grave, realising what I had just realised.

The other Quads gasped.

“Makeup,” said Zaya.

“Toby will cover it,” said Eli.

“Toby’s upstairs,” said Jonah pointedly.

“Luna, you’ll have to climb back up! Can you?” He asked.

“I don’t know,” I said.

Zaya got out of the car. He opened the backdoor and ushered me out. The Quads brought me to the same meeting place from last night. I looked up at the steep wall. Zaya picked me up holding me bridal style. He leapt onto the ledge with me in his arms.

“Wow,” I gasped.

He winked at me. He rapped on the window. It was flung open by...me?!

“Star! Harper knows it’s me!” Said Toby-me.

“Looking hot AF, Toby!” Growled Zaya playfully.

Toby-me blushed deeply and helped me inside. Zaya climbed in.

“I have to go downstairs and ‘arrive’ with my other brothers! Cover that neck seamlessly! Please!” Said Zaya, holding Toby-me’s shoulders.

Toby-me nodded eagerly. Zaya was gone in a flash.

Toby-me folded his arms.

“Work your magic,” I said.

“No, I require payment,” said Toby-me.

Toby was loaded. What was he talking about?

“Details! Or you get nothing!” Toby-me demanded.

I giggled.

“Well first they rapped on my window...” I began.

“Oooh, I love having my window rapped on!” Snarled Toby-me doing a shimmy.

I stifled my laughter so Dad wouldn’t hear two me’s in here and continued with my juicy story in hushed tones.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 84

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 84-Star

“So only Zaya took a dip in your milky way, Star?” Confirmed Toby-me.

“Toby!” I said indignantly, my cheeks flushing.

“Just clarifying,” said Toby-me.

Toby-me put the finishing touches of concealer on my neck and then practically bathed me in perfume.

“What was that for?” I said in between sneezes.

“You reek of your mates,” said Toby-me as though it was obvious.

sh!t! I had totally forgotten about scent and so had the Quads.

“Your Dad’ll know eventually. You do realise that, right?” Asked Toby-me.

“I know,” I said softly.

I just needed to buy some time and get Dad to agree to the Quads coming back to the Ice Moon Castle with us. I was already missing there. It did feel

like home. I especially missed Haven, my dragon. I bet Harper missed Helena too.

"Toby, I owe you one," I said, admiring the seemingly blemish-free skin on my neck.

"You owe me four," said Toby-me, laughing.

I sighed at the stupid joke.

"When do you change back into you?" I asked.

"I have about ten to fifteen minutes again," said Toby-me, glancing at his phone. "Just enough time to show you how good you would look if you let me pick out your outfits!" Said Toby-me, flinging my dresses all over the place until one was deemed worthy.

Toby-me put on the skimpy black dress and smoothed on some red lipstick with a ton of mascara.

"Eye lashes are everything, darling!" He informed me.

Toby strutted out of the room, down the hallway receiving quite a few looks and even a catcall when we reached the hotel bar. Toby had his chauffeur waiting for him with a bag of his own clothes. We got into the backseat of the car just as his curls straightened and shortened. His eyes changed colours. His jaw became more prominent. His boobs shrank.

"Aww," lamented Toby at the loss of his boobs. He burst into laughter.

I giggled.

He pulled on some fancy joggers, a polo and a blazer. All black. He tossed my heels away and put on his own shoes.

"A hallway and a bar full of people just saw us! They probably assumed we were twins," I said hopefully.

"Honey, no one was looking at you in that!" Said Toby frankly, gesturing towards my tee shirt.

"The shoes are gorge though!" He exclaimed.

“Jonah got them for me!” I said happily.

It felt strange to say. Jonah buying me gifts? I was accustomed to him calling me cloud. Had I forgiven him too soon? I pulled off his tee shirt, revealing the lingerie from Noah. Toby made a purring noise in response to that. I giggled.

“Noah got me this,” I said.

“Kinky,” said Toby.

I realised Toby had tricked me.

“Hey! You walked away so suddenly...” I said.

“You didn’t realise you’d have to wear this dress!” Said Toby, finishing my sentence for me and handing me the tiny dress he had cat-walked around the hotel with moments earlier. I had to wear it. The tee shirt smelled of Jonah.

“Keep the Jonah shoes!” He instructed. “They’re fab!”

I pulled on the dress. It hugged my figure. I was used to more loose-fitting dresses. I grumbled to myself. We ran back into the hotel and upstairs. I bumped into my Dad.

“Dad!” I squeaked. “I...I got up a little while ago and met Toby at the bar for a brunch cocktail,” I said, making up whatever I could think of.

Toby eyed me, judging my pathetic lie silently.

“I know,” said Dad. “You told me Toby would be meeting you earlier.”

I did?

“Of course,” I said.

Toby grinned.

“Heath, I must say you don’t look like you could have a daughter Star’s age! You look like a college student!” Exclaimed Toby.

Dad smiled. “Yeah right,” he said in his gruff voice.

“I do not tell lies,” said Toby dramatically.

Dad chuckled. "If you say so," said Dad.

"Dad...um...the Quads will also be joining us for brunch if that's ok," I said.

Dad narrowed his eyes.

"I know you don't like them, Dad," I began.

"I like Eli," said Dad defensively.

"One out of four ain't bad," said Toby.

"Yes, it is!" I said. "That's a failing grade."

"Hey! He could have liked none of them!" Said Toby.

"I like this kid," said Dad.

Who's side are you on? I growled at Toby over mind-link.

I'm helping your Dad to feel that his emotions and thoughts are being validated! Said Toby.

"Why don't you date this kid?" Asked Dad.

Toby stifled a laugh.

"Dad," I said, not sure how to state the obvious.

"Star is too good for me," joked Toby.

"Star is very special," agreed Dad. "But she needs to be with someone respectful like you or Eli."

"She is with Eli," said Toby. "And company," he added.

Dad frowned.

"They're really not that bad, Heath, trust me," said Toby. "Now that Serial Killer Barbie is out of Jonah's life, things will be much easier for you and for Star."

Dad snorted with laughter. "I suppose," he said. "Let's go down to the brunch."

I nodded, linking arms with Toby on one side and my Dad on the other.

Harper and Holly came out of their room just then. Harper glared at Toby.

“Holly! Vintage! I love it!” Said Toby, looking at her peasant-style dress although she actually always dressed like that. She wasn’t from a modern Fae community. She was from one of luddites where technology and modern lifestyles and fashion were frowned upon. Those clothes suited her though.

“You look pretty as always,” I said.

Holly blushed from all the attention. Toby extended his arm to Holly and she took it with Harper on her other side.

“Friends?” Asked Toby, looking at Harper.

“Yeah,” said Harper exasperatedly.

Harper was looking at me, scrutinising my neck and sniffing the air.

“What happened between you two?” Asked Dad, looking suspiciously at Harper and Toby.

“We wanted different people to win The Voice,” said Toby as though this was a horrible life-altering difference in opinion.

“We’re ok with each other’s picks now,” said Harper.

“Ok,” said Dad slowly.

Had I actually gotten away with sneaking out last night? I tried to hide my grin as we made our way down to the brunch buffet. I spotted my mates right away at a large table. They waved us over.

“Good morning,” mumbled Dad. “Aren’t you four here early?” He said.

“Yeah,” said Noah brightly. “We wanted to check on Star first thing this morning.”

“How’re you feeling?” Asked Jonah, pulling out my chair.

“Good,” I said as I sat down.

“Sir, I just want to reiterate how sorry I am regarding my outburst the last time we spoke back at the castle. I spoke out of turn and that was rude of me but I was just desperate to have my mate with me. I know you of all people know how much it hurts to be apart from one’s mate,” said Zaya.

Dad nodded. He didn’t say anything.

“Sir, thank you for allowing us to join your family for brunch,” said Eli.

“You’re welcome, Eli,” said Dad with a small smile.

“Yes, thank you, Sir!” Said Jonah.

Dad just frowned at Jonah.

“When are you heading back to Ice Moon?” Asked Eli.

“Today,” said Dad as a waiter brought us coffee and c0cktails.

“We were hoping to go back with you,” said Noah.

“To Ice Moon? The four of you?” Grunted Dad.

They all nodded eagerly.

“No,” said Dad sternly.

“Dad, may I speak with you, in private,” I said.

“No,” said Dad.

“DAD!” I said.

Dad sighed. We walked away from the table and out of the dining area into an empty hallway.

“Why can’t they come back with us?” I asked.

“Why should they come back with us?” He countered.

“They’re my mates,” I said.

“So! They need to earn you!” Said Dad.

"They broke the curse!" I said defensively.

"You broke the curse?!" Growled Dad.

"Jonah broke up with Angie like you wanted!" I said, my voice becoming more shrill as my emotions got the better of me.

Dad snorted with laughter.

"She's dead! They didn't break up!" Said Dad.

"Jonah killed her! To protect me!" I yelled.

"Jonah waited for his former girlfriend to all but kill you before he protected you," snarled Dad.

"The others are blameless," I lied.

"Noah and Jonah have been wishy-washy from the start. You think I don't see things! You think I don't know things! You think you know better than me! You don't! You're young and inexperienced and it shows!" Snapped Dad.

"You let Harper be with his mate no problem!" I snapped back. "Double standards because I'm a girl!" I hissed.

"Don't insult me!" Roared Dad. "Name one thing! ONE! That Holly has done to harm Harper physically or emotionally!"

"She only just got here! I don't know!" I said.

Ugh! I couldn't think of anything and I didn't actually have any problem with Holly. I felt guilty for bringing her up.

"Let me tell you what I see and what I know, little girl, because that is what you're acting like!" Hissed Dad.

I narrowed my eyes at him. I was seething.

"Since you want to compare yourself to your brother, Holly is practically Harper's shadow. She has no complaints, no lingering psycho boyfriend, no reservations, no deadly curse on her family, no need to take Harper back to the Fae village she is from, she has never bullied Harper or helped other people bully Harper. She has never ignored Harper, played hot and cold,

humiliated him in front of peers, paraded a different love interest around nor started a fight with you Star!” Roared Dad.

My eyes were brimming with tears as I recalled certain things.

“I know Zaya tried to attack Harper in his wolf form at your school talent show. I know Angelique bullied you and Zaya and Eli didn’t do much to stop it and Noah and Jonah even helped, calling you names too! I know Noah and Jonah played games with your feelings all in the name of the curse! Oh please! Spare me! What does the curse have to do with being mean to you? Had they been better men they wouldn’t have even bothered you or breathed your name until they were ready!” Yelled Dad.

He stopped. He was slightly out of breath.

A waitress had come to check on us. She was standing there awkwardly with a tray of drinks. Dad took a napkin and wiped it on the condensed water droplets on the outside of a glass. Dad waved her inside and she scampered away. Dad took the damp napkin and wiped my neck. I flinched but the concealer had already come off. Dad’s face when he looked at the marks was so forlorn.

“I want you to value yourself enough to know that you’re worth working and waiting for,” he said softly. He handed me the napkin and went back inside.

I stayed out in the hallway just clutching the napkin.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 85

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 85-Harper

I was happy that Dad wasn’t making it easy for the Quads but I was sad for my twin sister. She needed someone to give her a break. Dad returned to our table without Star. I could tell through our link as twins that Star was really upset. I would bet almost anything that Star was marked and had covered it with makeup or something. Dad had probably realised and flipped out, knowing that Star had sneaked out last night. Dad probably didn’t know that Toby was involved because he seemed to like Toby.

“Sir, I know you have your reservations about us but we won’t get much of a chance to prove ourselves to you and Star if we can’t be around you both,” said Eli, his eyes wide.

Dad made an annoyed sound as he ate his pancakes.

"I think the Quads should come back to Ice Moon with us," I said.

Everyone's jaw dropped including the Quads.

"And why is that?" Asked Dad sharply.

"It's inevitable that Star and the Quads will be together. It might as well be in front of your face rather than behind your back," I said boldly.

Dad took a deep breath.

"Star earned her happily ever after fair and square even if the Quads haven't impressed you yet, Dad," I pointed out.

"Sir, we know we messed up on many occasions but we have forever to make it up to Star and to earn your blessing," said Jonah in earnest.

"Do you think your behaviour towards Star was warranted?" Snapped Dad.

"You mean..." began Noah.

"I mean the name-calling, the back and forth, Angelique, fighting with Harper, all of it," hissed Dad.

"No, it wasn't," said Noah. "I for one totally mishandled the situation. Jonah wanted me to stay away from Star until the coast was clear and I just couldn't do that and I'm truly sorry! I made it harder than it needed to be. I won't insult you by denying that."

Dad was quiet.

"I know you're upset about Angie and I did go completely overboard but I was trying to make the witch think Angie was my mate so Star wouldn't be the target. That was part of our plan," explained Jonah. "I am really sorry for not realising sooner how deranged Angie was and for endangering Star like that."

"I thought Harper was her boyfriend not her twin," said Zaya.

"What?" Yelped Dad.

"That's a long story," I said quickly.

"I hired Harper to help Star make the Quads jealous. I didn't even know about the curse aspect and fooling the witch. I only found out about that stuff from the Quads like the other day," admitted Toby.

Dad looked pale and very worried. He looked at me.

Did anything happen between you and your sister that I should know about...before you knew you were twins? He asked in my mind.

No! I said immediately, forever grateful that Star turned down the k!ss I offered her before we knew we were long-lost siblings.

Dad sighed in relief.

"Is there anything we could do to reassure you how much we love Star?"
Asked Eli desperately.

Dad smiled faintly. He seemed like he had been waiting for such a question.

Jamie

"You should have told her right away!" Said Jessie.

I sighed. "I know," I said.

We were each holding one of our twins as we walked around the Ambrosia coven house gardens.

"Call her and tell her!" Demanded Jessie.

"I wanted her to have a moment of peace!" I said.

Jessie took a deep breath. He was gearing up to argue. I could tell.

"Ok," I said, yielding.

I took out my phone and called Star. She picked up on the second ring.

"Hello." She sounded dazed.

"Star! Are you all right?" I asked, concerned.

"I will be," she said.

"I'm sorry to add to your stress when you already sound worried about something," I began.

"No, no," insisted Star. "You've been a lifesaver!"

I smiled.

"So...about your aunt...Angelique's Mom?" I said.

"Yeah..." said Star slowly.

"I found her unconscious after you knocked her out and I tied her up magically so she couldn't get away!" I admitted.

"I don't understand! She did get away!" Said Star.

"That's the worrying part! I didn't point out what it meant because I wanted you all to focus on ending the curse once and for all!" I explained.

"What does it mean?" Asked Star.

"Angie's mother escaping my magical binding means there was another accomplice, a fourth person besides Angie, Brink and Angie's Mom," I explained.

Star was silent on the other end.

"That fourth person whoever they are...they're magically gifted," I said.

"Are you sure?" Asked Star, her voice a little shaky.

"Yes unfortunately. It's the only explanation. I also did a revealing spell in the spot where Angie's Mom should have been tied up and someone released her with magic. Someone very powerful," I said softly.

Star sighed.

"If whoever that is comes back to harm you, let me know right away! I'm always on your side Star!" I said.

"That makes one person," said Star, laughing humourlessly.

"Aww, a lot of people love you Star! That's not true!" I said, trying to cheer her up.

Star sniffled.

"I know," she said. "I just feel a little attacked right now," she confessed.

"How did the Glamour on Toby work out?" I asked eagerly, trying to talk about something less dreary for the while.

Star sighed even more deeply. Oh no.

"It worked...but...my Dad found out I was marked which is not your fault at all. Your Glamour was flawless. He still doesn't know about Toby. I guess something I did gave me away," said Star.

"And he's not pleased?" I asked.

"That's an understatement," said Star.

"He would be a really weird Dad if he were happy to hand you over to your mates unconditionally," I said.

"True," she said.

"Just be careful ok! And call me if you need anything!" I said.

"I will," said Star.

Star

I felt so embarrassed walking back to the table as if everyone had heard my argument with my Dad even though I knew they had not. I slipped back into my seat. The atmosphere around the table was tense as though there had been another argument in my absence.

"Your mates are coming with us back to Ice Moon," said Dad dryly.

My eyes widened in disbelief.

Harper smiled at me though his eyes were filled with concern.

My mates gave me strained smiles.

“Thank you, Dad,” was all I could say, keeping my eyes on my plate.

“They have agreed to my demands,” continued Dad as he sliced up his waffles.

“Your demands?” I asked, not liking the sound of that.

“Yes, my demands,” he said.

“Which are?” I asked though I was afraid to find out.

“Among the Fae nobility, brides have to be won by completing tasks set by the family,” said Dad. “Since there are four of them, I think completing tasks based on the four cardinal virtues should be appropriate,” said Dad with a wry smile.

“Will these tasks be dangerous?” I asked.

I had only just saved my mates.

“No,” said Dad to my relief. “But they will be difficult because you are...very precious,” said Dad.

I smiled very faintly.

I had umpteen more questions to ask but Harper gave me a little shake of his head.

I’ll explain the four cardinal virtues to you after and how we can help your knucklehead mates prove themselves by displaying each one! Said Harper.

How do you know what they are? I asked curiously.

I’m an artist, Star! Said Harper. I know a lot of random interesting things.

I snorted with laughter and Harper shot me an indignant look.

“I haven’t seen my adopted Grandmother in a really long time,” I said as the waitress cleared the table.

“If you would like her to come with us to Ice Moon, she can,” said Dad.

“I doubt she would want to,” I admitted.

Gran was a homebody.

“But I want her to be comfortable,” I said.

“She is,” said Harper. “She’s staying with my parents,” said Harper.

Dad frowned.

“My adopted parents,” clarified Harper.

“She’s at the Jogie house?” I asked, shocked.

“Yeah,” said Harper with a laugh. “And Mom says she’s baking up a storm and teaching them how to knit!”

I grinned.

“We’ll stop by the Jogie house before we head back,” said Dad, seemingly trying to call a truce.

I shrugged.

“Perhaps...we should hurry back, Lord Heath. There is so much to do to prepare Harper for the throne,” said Holly with a serene smile.

That was weird of her. She rarely had any opinion on anything. Perhaps, she was getting more comfortable with us. I smiled at her.

“No, there’s no rush,” said Dad offhandedly.

Holly frowned.

“Eager to be Queen, my love,” said Harper, running his fingers through Holly’s hair.

She blushed slightly.

“No, my Lord, I am merely excited on your behalf,” she said.

“Baby, you need to bond with my adopted parents,” said Harper with a sense of finality to his tone. He really did evoke an air of leadership without even trying.

“Star should see her adopted grandmother. It is a very necessary visit. We will travel back to Ice Moon right after we go to my house,” Harper said.

“As you wish it, my Lord,” said Holly who could scarcely hide her displeasure at his decision.

What’s she in a rush for? I asked.

She probably misses her home, said Harper.

She never even talks about anyone she has to go back to though. She was able to stick to you like glue from the moment you too met. Is no one missing her at home? I asked.

Someone probably is missing her back at her village. That’s probably why she’s in a hurry, said Harper.

I wasn’t so convinced. Holly seemed anxious.

Holly

“Holly! Tell us about yourself! We know so little about you,” said Lady Mia, the woman who had raised Harper.

I was seated in the parlour of the Jogie Manor. It was a very fine house. It had a nicer air to it than the large cold castle. Mia had insisted we have tea together. The low table before me was overladen with teacups and the steaming kettle and platters of sweet treats. I recognised most of the squares and cakes for what they were. Some were foreign to me. I picked up a tiny round sandwich that came in many colours and sniffed it surreptitiously.

It’s a macaron, said Harper helpfully in my mind.

I smiled at him gratefully. He was able to communicate with me telepathically somehow though I was not a wolf. He said it was through our bond. The Jogie family were waiting for me to tell them about myself.

“I...I’m nineteen,” I said.

“An older woman!” Exclaimed Mister Jogie. His wife, Mia, erupted into a fit of giggles and playfully swatted him.

“Dad,” muttered Harper, rolling his eyes.

"It's a joke," said Mia squeezing Harper's knee. His nursemaid was so familiar with him. I marvelled at that.

"Holly, have you always been a cougar? Or is it just something about Harper in particular?" Said Mister Jogie.

Harper sighed deeply and put his head in his hands. Mia swatted his knee.

"A...um...no no, I do not have transformative capabilities such as the Prince. No wolf, no wild cat. I suppose being a cougar would be...exciting! Thrilling! A great adventure!" I pronounced.

Mia and Mister Jogie were in hysterics.

"She's hilarious!" Said Mister Jogie. "She understands my Dad humour unlike someone," he said pointedly looking at Harper who was still looking away.

"I am simply a Fae...half Fae," I corrected. "Half human."

Mia gasped, startling me. "I love humans!"

"Oh God," said Harper. "We should go!"

"Do you want to see my thesis from college. It's about female human beauty regimes! Truly amazing stuff, almost as good as magic and a lot of anti-aging too like us wolves have naturally...the ways human girls get around the lack of magic are astounding. There's creams for wrinkles with collagen..." Mia went on a tangent so my eyes glazed over.

I had so much to do. I did not have time for this. Harper was ignoring all of us.

Harper...do I seem like a cougar? Do I seem fierce? I asked.

Had I behaved impolitely?

No, Baby, a cougar is a woman who dates younger men. I'm eighteen and you're nineteen and my Dad is an i***t, he explained.

I gasped. They were concerned about my being one year older. Some Kings waited until thirty or forty or older to marry and selected younger brides.

But you say we are fated, I said, feeling a bit hurt.

“Hey, hey,” said Harper sitting up and pulling me against his chest.

“What’s wrong?” Asked Mister Jogie, offering me more tiny colourful circular sandwiches.

“She probably has her period,” whispered Mia. “Do you need anything, Honey?”

“Holly,” I corrected them with a frown.

The Jogies burst into laughter. Harper actually smiled a little. Perhaps, this was going well. I almost jumped for joy when it was time to leave.

“Goodbye!” I said with a bit too much glee.

“We’ll miss you, Honey!” Cried Mia grabbing me into a tight hug. Mister Jogie hugged me too.

“Take good care of Harper!” He instructed me.

I nodded resolutely.

“I will protect the true royal Fae family with my life!” I pledged.

“Awesome sauce!” Said Mister Jogie.

“Ugh, Dad,” said Harper as he was pulled into Mia’s arms.

“Don’t be a stranger!” Said Mister Jogie, hugging Harper.

He kissed both of them on their cheeks.

“Let’s go,” he said ushering me out.

Princess Star was saying goodbye to her other grandmother outside. This grandmother was not of the same blood as her. The grandmother back at the castle was not of the same blood either but Star did not know that. Harper pulled out the ornament that the portal was disguised as.

“Wow! Magnificent!” I marvelled at it. The glass sphere had a snowstorm inside and the night sky in there held many twinkling stars.

"I know, I've been working out!" Said Harper, grinning, revealing his muscles by lifting his shirt a little.

I blushed.

"Ugh, Dad's humour always rubs off on me," he grumbled.

"Your father and this other father..." I began.

"The guy with the jokes is my biological father's best friend. He raised me and I didn't know my biological Dad existed. My biological Dad has no jokes. He's the serious one," explained Harper.

I laughed.

Harper winked at me.

"STAR!!!!" He yelled.

"Coming!" She said.

Everyone surrounded us: Star, the four identical Alphas, Lord Heath, even Lord Toby.

"Toby, you're not coming," said Lord Heath.

"I know, I just wanted to see the portal," mumbled Lord Toby, stepping back a little.

"Why can't Toby come?" Asked Star.

Lord Heath looked livid.

"How many people do you want to take back to Ice Moon? Why don't you let everyone in Viper Moon know in case they wanna go too?" Grumbled Lord Heath.

"When Star and I get married, we should get everyone together! The two packs! That's a great idea, Sir!" Exclaimed Alpha Elijah missing the sarcasm that even I picked up on. I wondered about him sometimes.

"I'm about to open the portal so everyone hold onto each other!" Announced Harper, snaking his arms around my waist. The others held on tightly to our

shoulders. Right before we disappeared, I saw Lord Toby hold onto Star's shoulder. What was he doing? I felt the familiar nauseated feeling as the portal swallowed us, Lord Toby included.