

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 86

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 86-Star

Our great-grandmother, the Winter Fae Queen, held a feast in our honour upon our return to the Ice Moon Castle. The food was delicious. Every single dish was seasoned to perfection but I did not have much of an appetite. I picked at my food here and there. I was anxious to find out more about the tasks the Quads had to do to prove themselves worthy mates. It seemed like something was always in my way when it came to the Quads: the status quo, Angelique, the curse, and now, the four cardinal virtues. Harper was supposed to explain them to me but he was actually tipsy, a great feat for an alpha. He had goblet after goblet of mead, ale and wine. He was swaying slightly in his chair at the head table with Holly on his lap. She was blushing furiously at being on his lap in front of everyone. Toby was nowhere to be found though he had been sitting next to me earlier.

“Shall we retire, my Lord?” She kept asking.

“No, Baby, the night is young!” Said Harper with a hiccup.

“It’s two in the morning,” I grumbled.

“Aren’t we cheerful?” Teased Harper.

“You’re supposed to explain the four cardinal virtues to me! I guess self-control is not one of the them!” I snapped.

Harper laughed.

“Actually it is! Temperance is one of them and that’s basically restraint or self-control,” explained Harper.

My face lit up. I had thought he was totally out of it. He hiccuped again.

“And the other three?” I asked eagerly.

“Prudence, Courage and Justice,” he said, slamming his goblet down on the table as he uttered the word ‘justice.’ The wine sloshed around in the goblet and some of it splattered onto the table.

“So what will the Quads have to do?” I wondered aloud.

"The best strategy is to match the Quads to the four cardinal virtues based on their strengths," continued Harper. "For instance, Prudence is all about discerning the best course of action. You gotta do the right thing at the right time!" Said Harper slamming his goblet down again. This time it tipped over and spilled all over the table. A servant came hurrying forwards to clean it up.

"Thank you, Melody! You're amazing!" He said the servant who was named Phyllis.

"So who's the most cereb.ral Quad?" Asked Harper. "Who's the smarty pants?"

I chuckled. "I think...Noah," I said.

"Justice. Self-explanatory. Who plays by the rules? Who makes things fair?" Said Harper, pouring himself another goblet of wine.

As soon as he poured it the wine seemed to dissipate before our very eyes, leaving the glass half-full.

"This wine is thin! It takes more to fill up a glass!" He said.

Where had the wine gone? Holly smiled conspiratorially at me. I grinned back.

"Eli acts fairly," I said.

"Yeah, I would say so too. Courage," he said, closing his eyes and leaning back in his chair.

"Zaya!" I said with the utmost certainty.

"That leaves who and what?" He mumbled.

"That leaves Temperance and Jonah. That's a good match too! Jonah was the one always resisting...um the urge when it came to the curse!" I exclaimed.

Harper opened one eye and then the other. "I did not need to know that," he said.

I chuckled.

"Jonah can do this. I know he can. And the other three can too!" I said, trying to convince myself also.

The Quads had been seated separately from us. They were across the room with another group of Fae nobles. Eli's gaze never left me. My cheeks reddened every time our eyes met. I still felt somewhat shy around my mates. Zaya was chatting with Asriel. I could hear Erin and Rein adding their two cents into the conversation whether they could be heard or not. Noah was deep in conversation too but with the advisors to the Queen. I looked for Jonah. He was missing from his chair. I got up.

"Leaving so soon?!" Asked Harper.

"It's been hours," I said, giggling.

"We should retire too, my Lord," mumbled Holly.

She tried to slip out of his arms but he tightened them around her.

"I got sunshine on a cloudy day!" Sang Harper.

He proceeded to serenade a completely red Holly as on-lookers cheered. Even drunk he had a great voice. I left the hall looking for Jonah. I was walking down a wide hallway when I felt a pair of arms snake around my waist. Someone pressed me against the wall. I braced myself with my palms against the wall. My heart was beating so fast.

"You shouldn't be wondering about on your own, Mon ciel étoilé! Who knows who could be lurking these corridors?" Came a silky sweet voice.

"Jonah," I said feebly as he spun me around and pressed my back against the stone wall.

"Star," he breathed right before his lips crashed into mine.

Our kiss was hungry, ravenous. His tongue slipped into my mouth and his hands found the backs of my thighs. He lifted me effortlessly and pressed me into the wall while I flung my arms around his neck. I could feel his member, a huge and hard bulge pressing against me. This position immediately reminded of our first kiss, a stolen kiss in the bathroom at the Academy. This one was different though. It was filled yearning on both sides. I was a little lightheaded from the lack of air by the time he pulled away, panting. As if drawn by the scent of my arousal, my other three mates found themselves in the hallway with darkened lust-filled eyes.

Jonah placed me gently on my feet and stepped back. Zaya smirked at me. He was the only one to have completed the mating process with me. Eli licked his lips. Noah sniffed the air. Jonah growled playfully as I slowly backed away from them. A mischievous smile spread across my face. I broke out into a run, dashing down the hallway and up the winding staircase nearby. My mates were hot on my heels. I knew they could catch me easily if they really tried. I spotted the double doors to my room and I darted towards them. Before I could reach the doors, I found Eli blocking my path. I turned around. Noah. I spun around. Zaya. The last available direction. Jonah. I was surrounded,

“I give up,” I said, raising my arms in surrender.

Zaya took the opportunity to reach for the hem of my dress, pulling it upwards over my head and outstretched arms. I was standing in the hallway in the lingerie Noah had bought me. Zaya handed my dress to Eli who sniffed it, inhaling deeply. They edged closer. I backed away right through the doors into my room. I heard the door click as it locked. My stomach clenched in anticipation.

“Hey Princess,” said Eli, his voice husky.

The four of them stalked towards me as I back away, my anticipation blossoming inside of me. Jonah gently pushed me so that I fell back onto the bed. I sat up immediately. He reach for the straps of the heels he had given me, undoing them, one by one and taking them off. He kissed the soles of my feet and then my ankles, working his way up my calves, my knees and my trembling thighs. All the while Eli sat beside me and pulled me into a steamy kiss, our breath intermingling. He nipped at my lower lip and I squealed. He slid his tongue into my mouth and I eagerly stroked it with mine. Somehow I knew which Quad was doing what without having to look. I could feel Noah unhooking my bra and massaging my shoulder blades, moving outwards to squeeze my upper arms. His hands grasped my shoulders, kneading them, releasing the tension there. He clasped his hands around my throat and very gently applied pressure. Meanwhile, Zaya was slipping my underwear off. The smell of my arousal filled the room as he did so. Eli broke our kiss to groan at the delicious scent emanating from my core.

“Mmm, Princess, you’re mouth-watering,” he growled, pushing me onto the bed.

My back hit the soft fabric. Noah gripped me by my upper arms and pulled me further up onto the bed so that my feet were no longer dangling over the edge

of the bed. I was completely n.ude now and I was beginning to lose track of things. All I knew was that there were eager hungry mouths everywhere all at once, k!ssing my mouth, my feet, planting hot open-mouthed k!sses on my torso, darting their tongue in and out of my belly b.utton. A hot mouth latched onto my left n!pple making me squeal. Another mouth s.ucked on the other n!pple and I began to whimper. It was like there was a direct line from my n!pples to my p.ussy. My p.ussy was getting we.tter and the need was growing greater and greater the more they teased, l!cked and nibbled my n!pples. I lifted my heavy eyelids to see Noah attached to one n!pple while Jonah was s.ucking on the other. Eli parted my legs. I looked up and a soft mouth covered mine in a sweet k!ss. Zaya. He had my head in his lap and was looking down at me in adoration. A blush crept onto my already flushed cheeks. I arched my back as the elder two continued to work their magic on my sensitive n!pples. Eli reached my core and l!cked it firmly, parting my folds with his tongue as he lapped at my v.ulva. He gr0aned.

“You taste so fvcking*g good, Princess,” he said.

Noah detached himself from my n!pple with a we.t plop, curious about what Eli was doing. Noah trailed the tip of his downwards until he reached my core. He s.ucked on the upper part of my v.ulva making me cry out while Eli slipped a finger deep inside of me. Noah and Eli began to alternate their roles, each taking turns to finger my p.ussy and eat it out. I could no longer hold back the m0ans and whimpers coming out of me. Zaya knelt over me and took charge of the n!pple Noah had left unattended while he pinched and rolled the other one between his fingers. Jonah pressed his l!ps to my mouth. I lost myself in the k!ss and in the pleasure all of my mates were giving me. They were making me woozy. Eli s.ucked my cl!t into his mouth and I saw stars. Noah was now slipping his fingers easily in and out of my dripping p.ussy while I wiggled about trying to escape the intense pressure. Eli and Noah were relentless while Jonah and Zaya focused on soothing me with their k!sses and caresses. The pressure built. I could feel myself rising higher and higher as Eli traced patterns with his tongue on my cl!t and Noah k!ssed my inner th!ghs while his fingers worked their magic.

“Come for us, Baby,” murmured Zaya in my ear.

He and Jonah bit down on their marks. That pushed me over the edge. I m0aned as the wave of euphoria hit me. I arched my back as I came undone. My release made every muscle in my body tense and then relax. I was panting as I slowly came down. The Quads were watching me in awe. I knew

they were wondering who I would take next. I answered their unspoken question.

“Eli,” I said so softly that they would not have heard me had they not been wolves.

Eli crawled up to eye level with me, hovering over me, putting his weight on his palms.

“You sure Princess?” He whispered.

I stared into his green eyes, watching his pupils dilate. They were the most astonishing green I had ever beheld. All of the Quads had brilliantly bright green eyes like emeralds shining in the sunlight.

I nodded. Eli smiled. He brushed his nose against mine and pressed his lips to my mouth sweetly.

“You might still be a little sore,” he murmured softly.

I nodded. There had been a dull ache since Zaya had claimed me but it was fading and I was very wet. Eli plunged a finger into me gently prodding the area. I moaned at the intrusion. When he was satisfied, he removed his hand from my core and gripped my waist. He rid himself of his clothes swiftly and settled himself between my legs. I could feel the head of his huge hard member pressing against my entrance. He pushed in inch by inch, never taking his eyes off of my face. He pushed himself into the hilt making me cry out. The fullness was somewhat familiar to me after Zaya. Eli was identical but his movements were much slower, more methodical. He rocked his hips against mine. My head was in Noah’s lap while Zaya and Jonah massaged my side.

“Move a little, Luna,” whispered Noah as he brushed hair off of my face.

I matched Eli’s movements, joining him every time he thrust. The feel of his skin and of his length filling me and stretching me was amazing. I shivered in delight. Eli picked up the pace a little. I moved a bit faster in time with him, keeping a steady rhythm as I climbed higher and higher. Suddenly, Eli grasped the backs of my thighs and sat up with me still in his arms. He bounced me up and down in his lap, sliding in and out of me, increasing the pressure in my torso until it built to a crescendo. I desperately needed a release. We were nose to nose, forehead to forehead, our breath

intermingling and our gazes locked. I was vaguely aware of the other Quads but in that moment they seemed to fade away, into the background. There was only me and Eli. He sped up, bouncing me harder and faster. A moan escaped me as he continued his sweet torture. I was on my knees, straddling his lap.

"Ride, Princess," instructed Eli, his voice deep and gravelly with lust.

I could feel someone's lips trailing down my spine. Another kissed the nape of my neck and someone grazed my shoulder with their teeth. I grasped Eli's broad muscular shoulders and rocked my pelvis back and forth and up and down, impaling myself on his long thick hard cock. The feeling was delicious. I tightened my hold around Eli's neck as he gripped my hips harder, his fingers biting into my tender flesh. He began to pound me, filling me over and over. I cried out as he kept up a relentless pace. I would break soon.

"Let go, Luna," whispered Noah.

"Come for us, mon ciel étoilé," breathed Jonah in my ear.

Eli sped up, pounding me faster and faster, lighting a fire within me and building a ball of pressure in my middle. I met every thrust, moving my hips back and forth, feeling every stroke of him. My mates ran their rough hands all over me, six hands caressing my flushed body as Eli kept his hands securely on my hips while he worked me into a frenzy. The ball inside me burst. I screamed as I came, my pussy contracting around his member, milking him as he pulsed within me. He grunted as he spurted within me. I heard three breathless groans as my mates reached their release. They could feel the pressure and the pleasure coursing through Eli and me through our bond. I collapsed in Eli's arms, clinging to him. He wrapped his arms around me tightly, brushing his lips against my forehead.

"You were amazing, Princess," he whispered against my skin as my eyelids grew heavy.

"I love you, Star. I'm so in love with you," murmured Eli.

"You mean the world to us, Star," whispered Noah.

"You're our everything," said Jonah softly.

"We're so lucky, Baby, to have you," said Zaya.

My eyes fluttered closed.

“I love you, all of you, Eli, Noah, Jonah and Zaya,” was the last thing I said before sleep came and carried me off.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 87

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 87-Star

I woke up in the midst of a tangle of limbs. I was sleeping on my side with Zaya spooning me. Eli had his head nestled in my bosom and his leg over my waist. Noah was on Zaya’s other side and Jonah was on the opposite end. I extricated myself from Zaya and Eli as carefully as I could and went to use the bathroom. When I was finished, I opened the door and came face to face with Noah.

“Hey,” I said.

“Morning, Luna,” said Noah, looking pensive.

“Something wrong?” I asked.

Noah sighed.

“Why do I feel as though you’re still mad at me?” Asked Noah.

“I...I’m not mad. I just don’t have as much trust built up with you as with...” I began.

“Zaya and Eli,” said Noah, nodding.

“I love you,” I said, cupping his face.

He pressed his forehead to mine and held onto me.

“I just need a little more...stability. I haven’t gotten to spend that much time with you or Jonah,” I explained.

Noah nodded.

“But I am not mad at you,” I said pointedly.

“I love you, Hannah Star,” said Noah softly, looking into my eyes.

"I know I hurt you," he continued.

I smiled sadly.

"I should not have been mean to you at all. That totally wasn't necessary...I should have just been distant until the curse was broken. I should have told you on the first day of school when I helped you with your bag," he said.

I smiled.

"But you didn't know for sure back then that I was your mate," I said.

"I had an inkling," he admitted.

I caressed his cheek.

"I should have told you the truth that night...on your birthday. We ruined your birthday," whispered Noah.

He was teary-eyed.

"Noah," I said. "Shh," I said, trying to soothe him.

A tear ran down his cheek and I quickly wiped it away.

"Now that you have my mark," said Noah. "I can feel it. I could feel it that night faintly but I feel it sharp now," he said.

"Feel what?" I asked.

"How much we hurt you. Jonah and I. Especially that night," he said.

"Oh, Noah," I said, pulling him into a hug.

I had been devastated that night when Jonah and Noah didn't seem to want me as their mate and I wasn't sure why.

"It did hurt, yeah, but we have forever to move past it, don't we?" I said trying to be optimistic.

I could feel Noah nod against my shoulder.

"We do. I just want you to know I'm sorry," he said.

"I know," I whispered.

"I wanted to know something...you said around that time that Jonah wanted to be with Angie...well you thought that was the reason he didn't react well to being your mate," said Noah.

"Yeah?" I said, not sure where he was going with this.

"What was your reasoning regarding me?" He asked.

I gulped. This was painful to remember.

"I thought the same thing I thought when you didn't want to talk to me at Angie's party...that you were embarrassed of me," I admitted.

Noah chuckled. "Why would I be embarrassed of you?" He asked.

"My time at the academy was not ideal...it wasn't just Angie who shunned me...the scholarship kids like me and Jillian were left out in general," I said.

"That's awful," he said. "I never cared that you didn't come from money though you technically did...you just weren't aware of it," he said, gesturing to the place around us.

"Yeah, I'm still getting used to all of it. It still feels surreal to me," I admitted.

"You know what feels surreal to me?" Noah asked, grinning.

"No, what?" I asked.

"Finally, getting to be with you," he said kissing my fingertips. "I thought I'd never get to. I thought Georgienne would kill me or keep me or worse yet, kill you," he said.

I smiled. I hugged him tightly and he hugged me back even more tightly.

"I've had to pee for like fifteen minutes but I didn't want to walk past...you were both crying so..." said Zey.

Noah and I jumped apart, realizing Zey had been standing there and we were still standing in the bathroom doorway.

"Sorry," I said, laughing a little.

"A k!ss will meke up for it," seid Zeye.

I grinned end stood on tip-toe to give him e peck. He grebbed me end k!ssed me passionetely, leeving me breethless.

"Wenne we.tch me pee?" He esked.

"Whet?!" I yelped. "No, not reelly," I giggled, running ewey.

"It did hurt, yeah, but we have forever to move past it, don't we?" I said trying to be optimistic.

I could feel Noah nod against my shoulder.

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"I've had to pee for like fifteen minutes but I didn't wanna walk past...you were both crying so..." said Zaya.

Noah and I jumped apart, realising Zaya had been standing there and we were still standing in the bathroom doorway.

"Sorry," I said, laughing a little.

"A kiss will make up for it," said Zaya.

I grinned and stood on tip-toe to give him a peck. He grabbed me and kissed me passionately, leaving me breathless.

"Wanna watch me pee?" He asked.

"What?!" I yelped. "No, not really," I giggled, running away.

Noah rolled his eyes and followed me.

Holly

The Prince kept me by his side or on his lap constantly. I would be lying if I said that I was displeased with this arrangement. I looked at the Prince's face. His Highness was still asleep. I did not wish to leave him unattended. Truth be told, I feared for him and for the Princess. I did not know when the fake Winter Fae Queen intended to strike. I knew they could not be safe with her on the throne. They threatened her claim to the Ice Moon Pack. It was a wonder to me how the imposter had managed such a feat without discovery. I took out my grandfather's journal. It was one of the possessions he had left me. My father had thought him a mad man. He had taken his truths for rambling, tall tales or even the confusion that comes with old age. None of these things were true. My grandfather had been quite sane indeed.

September 12th, 2002

Today I was entrusted with the most precious cargo imaginable. A newborn baby girl. A Princess. She won't grow up knowing it though. Her mother hid her with the afterbirth. Hesper has always known I was of noble heart. I will ensure this innocent child remains hidden from the wretched people at the Ice Moon Castle. They are filled with deceit and deserve to in turn be deceived.

They believe dear Hesper gave birth to one child, a stillborn boy. That is far from the truth. She gave birth to twins, two live births. The lad has already been smuggled away. Dear Hesper arrived in a state, still in the throws of labour. I delivered the 'afterbirth'. The poor la.ss had to be wrapped up with the placenta. I was afraid the child would be stifled. I returned to my cottage as soon as possible.

Alas, I cannot keep the child so close to those who would seek to harm her. Thankfully, I am a most fortunate man. In my medical practice, I came across a young la.ss on the opposite end of wolf country, barren and in despair. She and her mate are desperate for a little one of their own. Now, they shall know the joy of a child. Old as I am, I have a baby in the house already. My granddaughter is but one year. My darling Holly would be such a good playmate for the Princess but I promised she would be sent far away from these pack lands and I always keep my promises.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 88

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 88-Holly

I slipped away before the Prince woke up. Once in the hallway, I tread as lightly as possible. I did not trust many in the castle. Without His Highness doting on me, I was just a peasant in their eyes, replaceable, disposable, collateral damage. The chambers of the Winter Fae Queen were on the highest habitable floor according to my grandfather. The floor above that was the tip of the highest tower.

There were no bed chambers there. His Highness told me a most unbelievable tale, that he had crashed through the window of the highest tower of this castle. That added weight to my initial idea. Instead of meandering through endless guard patrols trying to go up the Queen's chambers, I should go down to them. From the highest tower. That was where Helena the Heaven Born came in.

Star

I wanted to tell the Quads about the conversation I had had with Jamie but I was enjoying having worry-free time with them for once, especially when it came to Jonah and Noah. Sure, I was worried but they were not. Noah actually laughed and Jonah was acting laid back. Ignorance really was bliss but I did not want to wait too long to tell them. In the huge dining hall, at breakfast, my father was there with a few Fae nobles and rich werewolves who were staying at the castle. Now was as good a time as ever.

"I have to tell you all something," I said.

Everyone froze and looked up.

"I...talked to Jamie the last day we were in Viper Moon at the hotel," I began.

"Ok," said Jonah, prompting me as I paused.

"What did she say?" Asked Noah sharply.

"She said that she had magically tied up Mrs Plastique," I said hesitantly.

"But she was gone," said Zaya.

"Someone must have helped her escape," said Noah, more to himself than to us, the realisation dawning on him.

"Yeah...Jamie said someone with significant magical talent must have helped Angie's Mom undo the binding. There had to be a fourth person working with Brink, Angie and her mom," I concluded.

"Angie's Dad?" Suggested Eli.

"No," came my father's gruff voice with a sigh. "I asked my best friend, Harper's adopted Dad, to have someone locate Mr Plastique. Apparently, he had been on a business trip or at least that was the story that Angelique and her mother put out."

Everyone was focused on my Dad now. I sensed something shocking was coming.

"The investigation produced some results but I was waiting a little while to tell all of you...giving you some time to not think about what you went through," said Dad, looking at me apologetically.

“What is it?” I asked anxiously.

“Mr Plastique did not go on a business trip or at least he did not get a chance to go. He had one scheduled but never showed up. The hotel he had booked confirmed that and the people he was meeting with did too. He was a no-show with no explanation until...”

“Until what?” I asked, my anxiety building as my Dad stalled.

“He was found dead on the Plastique’s estate,” said Dad. “Someone murdered him.”

Jonah breathed in sharply. Noah seemed as though the gears in his mind were turning. Zaya groaned and Eli sighed.

“Any suspects?” I asked.

“Mrs Plastique of course or someone connected to her...” said Dad.

“Angie’s Mom was rumoured to be having an affair...several actually,” admitted Jonah.

“You ever saw any of the guys?” Asked Dad.

“No,” said Jonah, shaking his head. “But Angie and her Mom were really good at hiding those things...I mean Angie was with Brink the whole time and I had no idea.”

“Yeah but that could be because your mind was always on Star,” said Noah. “You might not have noticed Angie behaving strangely or signs that she was cheating because you didn’t care.”

“She cheated on you with Harper before Star came into the picture,” blurted out Zaya.

“Zaya!” Snapped Eli.

“Sorry, we need to put everything out on the table and examine it,” said Zaya.

Eli sighed. “Yeah, Harper told me,” said Eli.

Dad frowned.

“Thank goodness for Holly,” grumbled Dad. “Angie as a daughter-in-law? I’ve suffered enough.”

Holly

I made my way out of the castle as quickly and quietly as I possibly could. The Lingering Lotus was within my possession though I would not need it just yet. I found Haven the Hellish and Helena the Heaven Born making eyes at each other in the courtyard.

“You have a suitor here at the castle as well, I see,” I said to Helena.

She sniffed and snorted. I interpreted that as a laugh. Haven watched me with curiosity but kept his distance, stretching and folding his magnificent wings in the early morning sun.

“I need to go to the very top of the castle,” I whispered to Helena.

She was aware of this already. It was strange how I had befriended a dragon. I remembered it quite vividly.

Flashback (One Year Ago)

Even if I could steal the Lingering Lotus, how would I just storm the castle successfully? They would throw me in the dungeon if I marched right up to the gates and demanded an audience with the Queen. They would try me for treason if I spread knowledge of her falsehood far and wide. I still needed more for my case against her. I needed to be absolutely sure of her true identity. Father had called Grandfather a madman. He said the old doctor was afflicted with senility. He used his age to discount all of his ideas as ramblings, but the same accusations in Grandfather’s diary began years ago, almost two decades in the past.

I was so lost in my own thoughts as I strayed from the village, I did not realise I was entering Dragon Territory. I bumped right into something hard and rough. I braced my palms against it. I marvelled at the bright red...scales. I looked up and the dragon roared. I shut my eyes, knowing that running was futile. The False Fae Queen would reign forever. I waited for the pain of its dagger-like teeth or the burn of its fire. Neither came.

I peaked upwards again. The red dragon was retreating. I gasped. I looked around, still shaken. Another dragon was approaching. This one was female. I

was not sure how I knew that but I knew it with such a certainty. She was beautiful. Her scales dazzled me. I could scarcely look upon her. She came as close as her peer had been and sniffed me. She nodded to the red dragon and he snorted angrily but flew away. What had she told him? What did my smell mean to her?

The dragon walked me out of their territory. I was still too scared to attempt to ride the dragon. For some strange reason, I knew I was not meant to be her rider though she might let me ride on her back if need be. It was a puzzle to solve but my head was already throbbing.

"I am Holly," I said as we approached my village.

I did not want to alarm the sheltered Fae there so I thought we should say goodbye at this point. The dragon wrote in the snow with her claw. I was not surprised. Dragons were ancient creatures, brilliant of mind though they had a certain savagery.

"Helena," I read. "Helena the Heaven Born. That is beautiful!" I exclaimed.

Helena seemed pleased.

"Thank you so much Helena the Heaven Born," I said in earnest as I bowed before her.

End of Flashback

I knew what she had smelled now. Dragons knew their riders by smell and perhaps they knew their riders' mates as well. She had led the Prince right to me. I got onto Helena's back with some help from Haven who used his snout to nudge me upwards. I gripped onto her scales.

"Ready," I said nervously.

I was not the best dragon rider so I had to count on Helena to steer herself with some feeble instructions from me about where I would like to land. Helena took off, flapping her sparkling wings. I realised that she was the opposite of inconspicuous. Haven would be less noticeable but then again, a dragon was a dragon. They would both be noticed perching on the castle's towers but that was allowed so hopefully no one spotted me on her back. Helena neared the highest tower. She curled herself around it so that I could walk right across her back to the window. I did just that and found it shut

tightly. It was a floor-length window with stained glass. Beautiful. Locked. I sighed. I focused my Fae magic on the locked window, imagining it opening for me. I felt the desperation with which I wanted to expose the imposter. I thought about my grandfather and how I wanted to make him proud, even in death. He had not finished his task and I needed to finish it for him. I thought about Harper being in danger because he was the only person who could take the throne from the imposter. The last thought did it. I heard the click of the lock and the windows flung themselves open. I grinned happily. Fae magic was emotional whereas Witchcraft involved self-control, practice and academia.

I climbed into the tower. I had asked Helena to give me an hour. There was a huge clock tower in view of the courtyard. I felt a sense of panic as the dragon flew away. There was no turning back at this point.

The tower was filled with random artefacts, all strange and unfamiliar to me. I found a door that led to a winding tiled staircase. I crept down it, hoping that the Queen would be asleep or in the dining hall. I found myself in a hallway. The painting on the wall nearby was of an Ice dragon causing hail to rain down on a village. The farmers depicted below were overjoyed. I realised why. The village had been experiencing a drought and this was the dragon's way of blessing them with water. They all had their pails held up to the heavens. The inscription said Eclipse of the Earth Ends Drought. All the paintings were of dragons of the Fae and the good deeds they had done. I was so intrigued by them, I almost did not hear someone coming.

I ducked into a corner where a table with flowers had a long table cloth. I hid under it. I watched two attendants to the Queen walk down the hallway. One was new based on their conversation.

"Her Majesty is very secretive. That's the first thing you should know if you intend to work here. When she says get out, she means it. She needs a lot of solitude," said one.

"Why?" Said the other.

"No one knows, not even her lady's maids. They get ordered out of the room too at these special times," explained the first.

"That's strange..." said the new attendant.

“Don’t question it,” snapped the experienced one. “You’ll get yourself dismissed or...you’ll disappear. The last inquisitive attendant went missing.”

Their voices echoed down the hallway until they faded to silence. I crawled out from my hiding place. I focused my energy. My Invisibility Spells were a bit shaky but I had to do my best. I watched my own hands fade away as I walked to the far end of the hallway towards a set of double doors. The double doors burst open almost hitting me. I jumped out of the way as three lady’s maids in elegant floral gowns picked up their skirts and all but ran down the hallway. I quickly slipped in while the doors were still open. As soon as I had done that, they slammed shut. Someone had done that magically. I was in a huge high-ceilinged room. The Winter Fae Queen’s Chamber. It was lavishly decorated in white gold and pale icy blues. The furniture was white and designed to look like frost covered branches.

“Imbeciles,” said a shockingly deep voice.

I almost jumped out of my skin. I looked straight ahead. I realised why I had not noticed her before. The Queen’s robes, wig and crown were so intricately designed that it blended into the decor. Her bejewelled and heavily embroidered dress was icy blue and white like the room and her blond hair was extremely pale. It was in a foot hair elegant undo with the white gold crown on its pinnacle. The queen gently removed her crown, then her elaborate wig. She stood and shed her robes. She went over to her floor-length mirror. She was clad in a simple plain white slip. Her hair was blond and long and a bit wild under the wig. She looked at her own reflection with disgust. I watched her in awe. Her face was...bubbling, as though the skin was a pot of boiling water. She seemed to grow in height before my very eyes. I watched and waited with bated breath. Dark hair replaced the blond locks and her pale skin became olive. Her body changed from waif-like to heavily muscled. I clutched my own mouth to stifle my gasp. The imposter was a male werewolf. A chill crept through me. Oh no. A werewolf.

“I know you’re there,” he said, sniffing the air. “I can smell Harper all over you.”

I was trembling. It was useless to run. The doors had locked themselves with magic. My invisibility fooled the Fae but werewolves picked up scents regardless.

“I guess this is ideal come to think of it...killing you first as his perspective Luna will leave him weak and vulnerable.. You’ve also brought back the

Lingering Lotus. If I didn't have to dispose of you, I'd hire you," he said with a cackle. "You've just made my job easy, Holly."

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 89

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 89-Jonah

"Eldest first," said Heath, Star's Dad.

He was sitting across from me in the dining hall of the Ice Moon Castle.

"Where's Harper?" Asked Star, stalling for me.

She looked extremely nervous on my behalf which was doing nothing for my confidence.

"Let Harper sleep. He has his own pack to run and his own Luna to keep track of," said Heath.

"And where's Toby?!" Exclaimed Star as though she had only just realised he was missing.

"He's been MIA a while," said Noah, frowning.

"He was at the feast last night," said Zaya. "He's probably hungover somewhere."

"Not likely," said Noah softly.

"Shall we go looking for him? Star's worried," said Eli.

"It's time for brother's task. If you don't want to watch, it's fine. Go look for Toby," said Heath with a shrug.

Star sighed.

"Have you decided who will do which task?" Said Heath, looking at the four of us.

"Um," I began.

"Yes!" Said Star excitedly. "We did!"

“We did?” I said, looking at her in confusion.

“Yes, don’t you remember?” She asked me pointedly.

Was I that bad of a listener? Had I missed such an important discussion?

“Right,” I said, smiling.

We, as in Harper and I, decided that Noah should demonstrate Prudence you know since he’s the smarty pants and it’s all about discernment. Eli will be Justice since he’s pretty fair. Noah screams Courage or Fort!tude as it’s sometimes called. And you, my Love, will be Temperance which is basically self-control. You know how good you are at resisting your desires, said Star in my mind, giving me a sly smile.

She had planned ahead. I felt a little stupid for not looking this up myself. I was supposed to be the one proving myself. I felt like it was always Star bearing the brunt of everything. I was still stuck on her calling me her “Love”. I could not wipe the grin off my face in response to that.

I won’t let you down, Star! Mon Amour, I said.

She smiled. She was so beautiful.

“Jonah,” said Heath dryly.

I was pretty sure he had been saying something else but I could not ask him now.

“Yes, I’m ready...I will be Temperance,” said Jonah.

“Temperance as in self-control. You? Two-girlfriend-Jonah,” said Heath with a mocking smile.

“Dad, please,” said Star, looking at him disapprovingly.

I ignored his jibe and continued with Star’s plan.

“Zaya will be Courage, Noah will be Prudence and Eli will be Justice,” I announced.

My younger brothers all nodded, seemingly happy with the cardinal virtues assigned to them.

“Will it be in birth order, Sir?” Asked Eli.

“Yes,” said Heath with a small smile directed at Eli.

I knew he probably wished that Star had one mate and that the one mate was Eli but we were Quadruplets and he would have to accept that.

“What will I be doing to show you how disciplined I am?” I asked.

“You’ll be entering the challenge arena!” Came a voice I recognised. Asriel. Where had he been? Toby was with him.

“Toby!” Exclaimed Star.

“Hey,” said Toby cheerfully.

“Where have you been?!” Asked Star, concern and a tad of suspicion in her voice.

“Helping Asriel set up the challenge,” said Toby brightly.

“You?!” Asked Star, shocked.

“Yeah, he volunteered the moment he got here,” said Asriel. “I’ve been showing him some basic magic.”

“What sense does it make showing a werewolf magic?” Asked Noah sharply.

Asriel shrugged. “There are some people who, though not inherently magical, can learn,” explained Asriel.

“Is Toby one of those people?” Asked Noah, narrowing his eyes.

“No,” said Toby sadly. “I think the Fae are amazing. They’re so glamorous. I really wanted to come here and see some Fae magic and fashion, maybe even learn a thing or do but I wasn’t able to do any of the things Asriel showed me.”

“Aww, it’s ok, Toby. You don’t even need magic. You’re amazing without it,” said Star, giving her friend a h.u.g.

“So we’re going to the arena now?” Asked Zaya. “How far is it from the castle?”

"It's inside the castle," said Asriel with a huge grin on his face.

Star laughed randomly.

"What?" I asked, raising my eyebrows at her.

"Oh, no, it's um, Rein and Erin. They're Asriel's earrings. They're pretty funny," explained Star.

"Oh," I said. "I think Zaya told me about them. Only the Fae can hear them right?"

"Basically, but there's Fae dust you can use to hear them too if you want!" Said Zaya.

"I would love to meet Erin and Rein!" I said brightly.

Talking Fae earrings sounded handy. Maybe they could tell me how to win this challenge. Asriel frowned at me.

"Oh, um, Erin isn't ready to start talking to anyone new right now," said Asriel apologetically.

"Erin's happy you're moving on, Zaya," laughed Toby.

"How can you hear them?" Asked Noah.

"I gave him some of the Fae dust," said Asriel, grinning.

"So how come Erin will talk to Toby and not me?!" I asked, actually feeling offended that an earring didn't want to talk to me.

"Enough of this, let's get on with the most important thing on the agenda for today," said Heath. "You proving your devotion to my daughter."

I nodded.

"Are you ready to win the hand of a Fae Princess?" Said Asriel with a flourish of his hand.

"I've been ready," I said confidently.

"The Queen should be meeting us to watch the challenge. She would like to give her blessing also if it all turns out well," said Heath, looking around the dining hall.

"Looks like her majesty and Harper are both sleeping in," said Eli.

"And Holly," said Zaya.

"I should go up to her chambers and inform her before we start," grumbled Heath, getting up from his chair. "She might take offence if we start without her. I'll be right back, and then it's showtime!"

Harper

I woke up more disgruntled and disoriented than usual. As a rockstar, I was not a morning person but Holly's presence had made even the earliest and coldest mornings blissful. She must have wiggled away from me. I sat up and groggily looked around. There was a bundle of blankets next to me. She was always doing that, wrapping up like a little burrito, stealing all the blankets and pillows. Little thief. I smirked to myself. I snatched the blankets up, intending to pounce on her playfully.

"Holly?" I said, frowning.

She was not in bed. I got up.

"Holly!" I called.

She was not in my room. I looked at the cuckoo clock on my wall. Most Fae versions of a cuckoo clock had a tiny dragon inside instead, a real one. The little sapphire dragon in the clock popped out and breathed fire, signifying it was exactly noon on the dot. The challenge was today! I hoped they had not started without me. Holly was probably down there to show moral support for Star and the Quads. She was so sweet. She could have woken me though. Knowing her, she probably felt I needed the rest. I got ready quickly. I mind-linked Holly. She was quiet. She was probably in the arena then. The arena was actually an enchanted room that Asriel had set up apparently. The Quads were not allowed outside help so no mind-linking could be done in the room, according to Asriel.

Suddenly, dread and confusion filled me out of nowhere. Holly? No. It was Helena. She was panicked for some reason. I was feeling my dragon's

emotions. She was summoning me. Holly, Star and the Quads would be fine. I needed to check on my dragon!

Star

Asriel magically transported us all to the “arena.” We found ourselves standing in one of the castle’s many hallways in front of a simple door with Fae art expertly carved into the wood. It was a forest scene filled with animals. A beautiful depiction. I marvelled at the details, tracing the grooves of the wood with my fingertips.

“Where’s the entrance to the arena?” I asked absentmindedly.

“You’re touching it,” said Asriel with a laugh.

“It’s that door, Princess!” Said Erin.

“Arena my a.ss. It’s a bloody room,” muttered Rein.

“I’m so excited...I’m a little worried for Zaya though. Is he...emotionally up to this? I know I hurt him,” said Erin in hushed tones.

“He’s fine!” I exclaimed, chuckling.

“He’s relieved. He dodged a bullet with you,” said Rein.

“I’m someone that you can’t live with but also can’t live without,” said Erin. “It’s a curse. I make people crazy. I didn’t ask to be this way!” Sobbed Erin.

“Please don’t say the word curse around me,” I said, with a frown. “And cheer up, Erin, can I get you anything?” I asked soothingly.

I wasn’t sure what would help Erin feel better. Could the earring have a glass of water or some tea? I doubted that.

“You can get me the hell out of here!” Barked Rein. “I’m missing my soaps!”

“Asriel’s taping it. Relax,” said Erin, sounding happy again.

That earring was always on an emotional rollercoaster.

“What soaps do you watch, Rein?” I asked curiously, killing time while we waited for my Dad to return with my great-grandmother.

"You wouldn't know them. They have a niche following. I don't watch mainstream programming," grumbled Rein.

"Rein is a nonconformist," said Erin.

"I know what I like! I know good art when I see it! I'm an artist myself!" Revealed Rein.

"Really?" I said, actually very intrigued. "What kind of art?"

"Rein is a poet," said Erin.

"Can I hear..." I began.

"NO!" Snapped Rein.

I frowned.

"The world isn't ready!" Said Rein.

"I sing and I paint watercolours," said Erin.

"Erin sang happy birthday at a party once and fell on a wet paint brush. When Asriel cleaned Erin with a napkin, smears of pain were left behind," said Rein dryly.

"Abstract," said Erin. "I refuse to be limited by realism."

The conversation between two earrings was actually beyond me.

"I'm gonna go get my Dad so we can start!" I said.

"I'm back!" Said Dad, coming round the corner.

"Oh! Where's Great-Grandmother?!" I asked.

"She's not coming! She'll congratulate you four after," he said, looking at the Quads. "Assuming you're triumphant."

"We will be," said Zaya.

Dad ushered us through the door into a simple room with four doors just as magnificent as the one we had gone through.

“Jonah, are you ready to demonstrate Temperance?” Asked Dad.

Jonah nodded. “Yes, Sir!”

“Well you can start by picking the right door,” said Dad, gesturing towards the four doors.

Jonah examined the doors, scrutinising their various carvings.

“This one,” he said finally.

Dad smiled.

He had picked a door which showed wolf surrounded by rabbits all running in different directions. The wolf sat on his hind legs, not chasing any of them.

“You will not be able to communicate with anyone for assistance via mind-link,” said Asriel.

I gasped. They had not told me that! Jonah did not seem surprised. He nodded.

“We’ll be watching through here!” Said Asriel, pointing to a huge stained glass window on the wall adjacent to the wall with the four doors. With a wave of his hand, Asriel enchanted the window and the artwork disappeared to reveal a dense mist.

“When he enters, the mist will clear and we’ll be able to see what’s happening,” said Asriel.

“Wish me luck!” Said Jonah.

My nerves were beginning to get the better of me now. I hugged myself and Eli rubbed my shoulders, trying to comfort me.

“I love you, Star!” Said Jonah.

“I love you, Jonah,” I said without hesitation.

He smiled and then entered the arena.

Read Novel Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 90

Billionaire Quadruplet Alphas Chapter 90-Harper

I ran to the courtyard at werewolf speed, searching for Helena. She should be difficult to miss but she was nowhere to be found. I immediately looked up, scanning the skyline. The whoosh of displaced air made me look in that direction. I could see her flying around the tallest tower of the castle. What was she doing?

“HELENA!” I yelled.

She spotted me and dove towards me, landing so quickly she left grooves in the courtyard.

“What’s going on?” I asked, worried.

She did not look hurt. I ran my fingers along the scales of her snout. Our eyes met and I knew instantly what was wrong. Holly was in trouble.

Holly

“What good would it do to kill me now?” I asked, trying to delay the imposter.

“You should keep me alive to use as a bargaining chip with the Prince,” I suggested.

“I don’t intend to bargain with the Prince,” spat the man. “I intend to kill him also. The whole family has to go. Brother, Sister, Father,” cackled the man.

“And Mother?” I asked, intrigued.

He narrowed his eyes at me.

“She is as good as dead,” he said vaguely.

My heart leapt a little. I had not been entirely certain if Harper’s mother was alive. The imposter had confirmed my suspicions based on my grandfather’s writings.

“May I at least know the name of my killer?” I asked.

The man tossed his head back, cackling madly, practically howling with laughter.

“As if you don’t know already! Holly, don’t jest,” he said.

“I am quite serious,” I said, edging a little closer to the door.

“If you move an inch more, I’ll k!!! you where you stand,” barked the imposter.

I froze on the spot.

“Understood,” I said.

I was willing to behave and to keep him talking. He seemed the type who could not resist a good brag.

“How have you managed to evade discovery all of these years? You must be a fantastic sorcerer!” I said, pretending to marvel at him.

“Oh, Holly, flattery...save that for your lover, Harper. I have no use for it,” he said, scowling.

My cheeks were tinged with pink at the word “lover.” Flattery would not get him talking. Perhaps, feigning ignorance was not the way either. He stalked towards me, his eyes darkening. He bared his teeth and I watched his canines lengthen, their sharp points gleaming.

“Holden! Please! Just answer one thing!” I pleaded.

He stopped at the mention of his name. He grinned wickedly.

“That is Alpha Holden to you,” he said mockingly.

I took a deep breath. I had never seen him before but it had to be him if my grandfather’s writings were to be believed. Holden, the son of Hagan. Hagan was the younger brother of Alpha Otto, the last Alpha of Ice Moon before the “Queen” usurped the throne. Holden was supposed to wed his own first cousin, Hesper, to claim the Alpha position and keep the Alpha lineage within the family. Hesper ran away though, with Heath of course, her true mate. I did not blame her. I had a plethora of questions, most of which I doubted he would answer. There was one though that I believed would strike a cord with him.

“Why didn’t you k!!! Hesper? You said she is as good as dead. Why isn’t she actually dead? Surely, you have no plans of ruling alongside her anymore?”

What purpose would it serve to keep her alive all these years?" I asked, already guessing the reason.

When motives did not make sense logically, they tended to involve matters of the heart. Holden sighed. His black eyes lightened momentarily at the mention of Hesper. His face softened a little.

"I wanted to be Alpha at any cost," he said with a dry humourless laugh. "But I also wanted Hesper."

"You genuinely wanted to marry her?" I asked incredulously.

"Yes," he said roughly. "But she rebuffed me. She wanted that commoner," said Holden.

"Heath was her mate," I said with a shrug.

He roared in anger at this, startling me.

"Very well then," I said, trying to sound calm but my voice shook.

"He did not deserve her! He was...a mere pack warrior, without a title. He had nothing to offer besides his brawn. She ran off with him, acting like a common w***e!" Growled Holden.

I was seething at the sheer audacity of this fiend but I had to remain in control of my emotions. Holden finally seemed willing to talk.

"She ran off with that mangy warrior. She pretended to have one boy!" He spat, holding up one finger. "Stillborn," said Holden, sighing. "She returned to me after that lowlife had wreaked havoc...killing so many of my finest warriors," snarled Holden, storming away from me and sitting at the vanity.

"I believed her without question," said Holden. "I believed her. I could have never dreamed that there had been two living babies. Harper, the spitting image of his arrogant father smuggled away to another pack to be raised by a friend of his father's. And Hannah, bundled up. Hesper pretended that bundle was the afterbirth. I was so stupid at that age. So very stupid," commented Holden.

"How so? Hesper's plan was just clever. You are not foolish," I tried, still stalling.

“The doctor,” said Holden, with a wave of his hand.

My heart began to race at the mention of my grandfather but Holden did not seem to notice. I doubted that he knew I was related to the doctor.

“When she came back and pretended she had come back to be with me, I summoned a doctor to help her pass the after-birth as she falsely labeled it. The doctor had it bundled up in rags. He was scurrying away with it,” said Holden, his eyes faraway, remembering that fateful day.

“I asked him what he was doing. Why was he taking it with him? He went on and on about the benefits of the placenta and what people use it for. Something told me to look at it. The so-called placenta. But I didn’t bother. I was anxious to check on Hesper. She had been through an arduous labour and as far as I knew she had lost the baby. I was rushing to her side, to comfort her,” said Holden, laughing hysterically. He sighed. “I rushed to comfort her. Poor sweet Hesper. Not deceitful spiteful Hesper,” he spat.

“So how did you end up ruling like this?” I asked, gesturing to the Queen’s gown laid out on the bed.

Holden laughed.

“I couldn’t get Hesper to love me, no matter what I did!” He hissed.

“She kept trying to escape! I had a messenger deliver some fake news to her, that Heath was dead to break her spirit. If she was vulnerable enough, she would want me or so I thought,” said Holden, sighing.

“The b***h still tried to escape even after Heath’s alleged “death”,” roared Holden, slamming his fist down on the vanity counter.

I jumped, startled.

Holden laughed madly at my reaction. He had a laugh like a hyena. It was disconcerting. He seemed deranged.

“I should have known then that she had something to fight for...other than her mate,” said Holden.

“Harper and Hannah,” I said, nodding.

“Exactly!” Hissed Holden.

"You found out about them?" I asked.

"Not at that time. I questioned her. She stuck to her story about the stillborn boy. I sent men to tail Heath. I knew he was alive and in another pack. My men stalked him. He was aware of them. He did boring, basic things everyday. He never led us to any child, any son," said Holden. "And we still had no idea about Hannah. My assumption was that the stillbirth was a lie and there was one live son somewhere, threatening my position here. One night, I caught Hesper trying to escape again. I had always been a talented practitioner of the craft," said Holden, grinning.

"Unusual for a werewolf," I said.

"My mother wasn't a wolf," said Holden. "She was a witch."

I was shocked.

"Your family was willing to marry you off to your own cousin. They do not seem the type of family to be fine with a half-wizard child," I said.

It did not make sense.

"Yeah, well, my father had an affair," revealed Holden. "With some witch barmaid at a tavern. She got pregnant and he and his mate raised me as their own because his mate was barren so she was more accepting of the infidelity. She really wanted a child."

"Oh," I said.

I slid down against the wall until I was sitting.

"Giving up already?" He asked incredulously.

I wanted to keep him talking so I figured I would act comfortable.

"But who taught you magic?" I asked.

"It came easily to me," he said with a shrug. "And I found my birth mother as a teenager. My parents were ok with me spending time with her in secret. I saw my...lack of pedigree as a strength. Clearly!" He exclaimed, gesturing to his surroundings.

"This is a waste of your magical talent," I said. "Why not try to rule as yourself?"

He rolled his eyes.

"The challenges for the throne would be endless. When Hesper tried to escape that last time, I...stopped her. I put her somewhere safe, alive, because I could not bear to k!!! her back then. I think I could bear it now," he said with an evil grin.

"I pretended she had committed suicide by throwing herself into the sea so there wouldn't be a body. Trust me, everyone searched. Her grandmother, the Winter Fae Queen," he said motioning with his hands as though he were worshipping someone.

"Her Highness blessed us with her presence. She k!!!ed my father," he said, glaring at me.

"I'm sorry," I whispered.

"She got rid of many involved in Hesper's alleged downfall. When it came time to dispose of me, she didn't bank on me having magical abilities. I was a surprise," he said with a grandiose wave of his arms. "I did not k!!! her either. I kept her alive as a perennial source of magic for me. A generator," he said, cackling. "And I took her place. She did come to take this throne in Hesper's name. That's true. But she never sat on it. I intercepted her. Pretending to be her was inspired. No one dared to challenge the grieving Winter Fae Queen all these years. Until your mate decided to come home!" Roared Holden, swiping his arm along the vanity counter so that all the vials went crashing to the ground, leaving broken glass everywhere.

He covered his face in his hands.

"I have no choice," he mumbled. "All of you have to go now."

He turned swiftly and I felt his magical energy crackle in the air like lightning getting ready to strike. I readied myself to block it. He was about to lash out when the door opened.

"Sorry to barge in Your High-," began Heath.

Holden turned to him. Hatred marred his features.

“No! Heath! Run!” I screamed.

It was too late.

“You,” was all Heath said, in disbelief, before Holden sent a whip-like coil of black energy his way.

The spell struck Heath square in the chest. He fell to his knees and then collapsed in a heap, face-down.

“NO!” I screamed, rushing to Heath but Holden waved his hand and I felt my stomach lurch as I was transported into some impenetrable darkness.