

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 10

1492 Words

****Braxton**** I watched as Sam walked away from me and Aiden in the hallway. I let out a groan. "I don't know how much longer I can hold back from claiming her," I grunted. Aiden had his eyes closed. I knew he was fighting everything inside him as well. "I've got to go run and let Brutus out. He wants our mate badly," Aiden said. "I've got Maximus whining in my head too about Samantha. Go for the run. I might join you in a bit," I told my brother. I watched him run down the hallway. This is going to be hard. I knew we needed to talk to Dad about Samantha. I needed to see Samantha again. Maximus, my wolf, was whining too much, so I went down to the kitchen. I could pretend I was getting water as an excuse to see her. As I walked in, I heard Eva say, "Can you do the milk trick again?" "Milk trick? What is that?" I asked. What milk trick is Eva talking about? Samantha turned around quickly to look at me when she heard my voice. I had to smile; I think she is responding to me. I believe she is feeling the mate bond, even though she is human. "Shhh, Brax. It's a secret. You can't tell anyone!" Eva pouted. Samantha turned her head to look at Eva. "It's okay, Eva. I'm sure Braxton won't say anything," Samantha said before turning back to me. "Will you?" she asked, raising an eyebrow. I had to laugh; she looked cute trying to be stern with me. Oh honey, if you only knew you are taunting a wolf here. "I don't even know what you two are talking about. So how can I tell?" I said as I went over to my little sister. I sat down next to her and stole an apple slice off her plate. "Hey, that was mine!" Eva pouted. I took a bite of the apple slice and said, "You want it back?" I put the half-eaten slice back on her plate. "Ew, no!" Eva giggled. I smiled, took the slice back, and popped it into my mouth. "You are like a big bully kid," Samantha said, shaking her head at me. "He isn't a bully; he's an enforcer," Eva said. I looked down at my little sister. Oh, this is going to be interesting with her. Before I could say anything, Sam said, "Enforcer? Like a police officer or something?" Police officer? Okay, yeah, that might work. "Yeah, something like that. I want to enforce the laws and stuff. So back to the milk trick, is it something my sister should be seeing? I mean, it doesn't break the rules, does it?" I asked. Samantha rolled her eyes and said, "No, it doesn't break any laws or anything. It's just something stupid I can do. Speaking of rules, if she can't go outside to play, can I at least take her to the pool so she can swim? I know you have a pool in a gym here." "How do you know we have a pool in a gym here?" I asked. "You guys had a party there a few years ago. Everyone at school was talking about it," Samantha told me. We had a party in the gym? That can't be possible. Wait, s**t—Colt and Damien. Damn it, it had to be those two idiots. "When did this party take place?" I asked her. "About two years ago? I was a high school senior," she said. Fuck, it was them. They got into huge trouble for that, and that's when Eva was basically put on lockdown. That party caused a huge headache here, and it was also the last time we had humans on the property until now. Wait a minute, two years ago? She would have been 18; Aiden and I would have smelled our mate then. "Were you at that party?" I asked her. "Um, no. Things in my life changed around then. Let's just say I wasn't really in a party mood," she said sadly. I wondered what she meant by that. I fought the urge to go comfort her. I can't, not right now. "The pool? Talk to my mom, but it will probably be a no. They are very overprotective of Eva. They are afraid of something bad happening to her," I told Samantha. "The rogues? They are afraid of pirates like she told me?" Samantha asked. I looked at Eva. "Pirates? Watched too many Johnny Depp movies?" "I didn't say anything about pirates! Oh, can we play pirates? Please, Braxton, play pirates with us!" Eva asked, wiggling in her seat. "Well,

what else can a rogue be other than a pirate?” Samantha asked. Oh boy, Eva is telling her about us, and Samantha, being human, isn’t understanding. Yeah, I need to get Aiden. We need to talk to Dad now. “I’ve got to go,” I said, standing up from the chair. I walked out of the kitchen. At the last moment, I wanted one last look at Samantha, so I turned around to see her filling Eva’s glass with chocolate milk—only she was using her finger. So I guess our mate is hiding something from us as well. But she is human, so why can she fill that glass with chocolate milk? Now I really need Aiden; our mate just got way more intriguing. I ran outside toward the wooded area where we would run. I took my clothes off and shifted into Maximus. We pounded the earth searching for Brutus and Aiden. I caught their scent and ran toward it. There, up ahead of me, I saw the swish of black. I knew that was Brutus. I mind-linked my brother. “Hey, I need to talk to you about Samantha. Something interesting happened in the kitchen with Eva,” I told him. I saw Brutus come to a halt. Maximus ran up to where Brutus stopped. Aiden shifted back, and I did too. “Is Eva okay?” he asked in a worried voice. “Oh, she is great. In fact, you can see she really likes Samantha. She likes her so much that she told Samantha I’m the enforcer and she can’t go outside because of rogues,” I told him. “f**k, so now Samantha is freaking going to reject us,” Aiden said, panicking. “Nope, quite the opposite. Sam thinks rogues are pirates and I’m a police officer,” I told him. Aiden was pacing when he stopped and looked at me. “Pirates? That’s something new.” “Yeah, well, it gets better. Our mate has secrets. I don’t think she is one hundred percent human,” I told him. He looked at me and said, “What do you mean? She smells like a human.” “I know, but she did some magic in the kitchen. She managed to put chocolate milk in Eva’s glass using her finger,” I explained. Aiden closed his eyes and said, “That’s not a human trait. So she either has witch or Fae blood in her.” “Yep, and there’s one way to find out which,” I told him. “I know, I just got f*****g Brutus calmed down. This is going to make him more eager than ever to find out,” Aiden said. “Trust me, I know. Maximus was purring like a kitten when he saw her doing that. He really wants to mate her now to find out,” I told Aiden. If Samantha has Fae blood in her, the mating will be off the charts, and when she has an orgasm, she will have a glow about her. “We need to talk to Dad about this. We have no choice now, especially if Eva is saying stuff. Goddess, why did Mom bring a human in here? Did she not think this would happen?” Aiden said. “Well, that human is our mate. I think that is more of an issue,” I replied. “Right now, I don’t want to think about that. Let’s get over to Dad,” Aiden said. We shifted back to our wolves and ran back to the house. We shifted back and put our clothes on. We walked into the area of the house that has the offices. When we got to Dad’s office, we opened the door to hear him yelling at our mother, “What do you mean the nanny is human? Are you insane?”