

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 11

****Aiden**** My wolf, Brutus, wants Samantha. The more I see her, the worse he is getting. I let him out to run off the frustrations we have. For the first time, I really don't know what to do. I want my mate, but I never expected complications with her, like her being human. I don't have anything against humans; it's just that they do not understand the wolf lifestyle. I'm an alpha, which is going to make things much harder for her to comprehend. Then, add in Braxton. She will have to share with me and Braxton. It's so damn complicated. I was lost in my thoughts as Brutus ran through the forest when the mind link from Braxton surprised me. I stopped, wanting to know what interesting thing happened in the kitchen with Samantha. "Maybe she learned what we are and is accepting," Brutus said in our link. "You heard Braxton; all he said was something interesting happened. That could mean anything. Besides, I doubt she knows what we are," I told Brutus. He whined in my head. He has been doing a lot of whining since we saw Samantha with our mom for her interview. He definitely is not acting like the alpha he is supposed to be. When Braxton and Maximus caught up to me and told me how Eva was explaining what we are and that Samantha was misunderstanding it, Brutus chuckled. "Oh, if our mate sees us shift, she might think it's some type of movie magic," he laughed in our link. "Or get totally freaked out. This isn't funny," I told him. "I think you're not giving our mate much credit. I think she will be delighted to see us," he said to me. I ignored him and continued to listen to Braxton. What he said was surprising: she made chocolate milk in a glass? There is only one reason she could do that. "Mate isn't human! This is great!" Brutus started yipping in my head. "Quiet down. She smells like a human, so obviously she is human, but the question is whether she has Fae or Witch blood," I told him. "Oh! Let's hope it's Fae. Please let her be Fae; it will be so much fun mating with her!" Brutus said happily. I rolled my eyes. This wolf is like a puppy right now. But he had a point. The only way to know if Samantha has Fae or Witch blood in her will be when we mate. Fae are very sensual creatures. When you have s*x with the Fae, you literally have an euphoric encounter. I know this because I have slept with a Fae or two, and I admit it was a very pleasurable experience. I felt myself getting excited at the very thought that my mate might possibly have Fae in her. Braxton and I had to go talk to Dad. We have to figure out what to do about Samantha being our mate. We went to his office, but opened the door to hear him yelling at our mother. "What do you mean the nanny is human? Are you insane?" "Calm down, Frank. I know it's a risk, but Eva was happy being with her. She actually smiled," our mother told our father, who was pacing when she said that. He stopped and looked at her. "Eva smiled? With the human?" he asked. Our mother sighed and nodded her head. "Um, Eva is definitely enjoying being with Sam," Braxton spoke up. Our parents looked at us standing there in the doorway. "We actually came here to talk to you, Dad, about the nanny," I told my dad. "Did something happen with Samantha?" our mother asked, giving us a look. "Not what you are thinking, Mom. We have not done anything yet. She just arrived here," Braxton answered. "Doesn't seem to stop you two. That one nanny had started here eight hours earlier before I found her in your bed, Aiden," our mother reminded me. "Candice, I think, was the girl's name. Truth is, I don't think she wanted to be Eva's nanny. Let's just say she paid me more attention than Eva. Besides, Sam's actually good with Eva. They were playing hide and seek, and

Eva was really enjoying it,” I told them. Our dad just kept looking at us and then back at Mom. “I need to meet this girl,” our father said. “Wait, before you do, we need to tell you something,” Braxton told our dad. “Okay, what do you need to tell me?” he asked. Braxton went on to explain about hearing Eva tell Samantha about him being an Alpha enforcer and how Sam thought Braxton was in the police. He also explained how she questioned pirates because she thought that was what a rogue was. As he was explaining this to my parents, I thought back to seeing Samantha playing with Eva. She really is good with our little sister, and she just met her a few hours ago. “Mate will definitely be a good mother to our pups,” Brutus said to me. “Come on, Brutus, we can’t be thinking of having pups with her. Right now, we don’t even know if we can really accept her as a mate,” I told him. “You will accept her, and she will accept us. Mate is special; I just know she is,” Brutus said. “You are only saying that because she may have Fae in her,” I told him. “No, it’s not that. I feel she is special. She was given to us by the moon goddess for a reason,” Brutus said. I put a block up to our link. I need to concentrate on this topic with my dad, not Brutus right now. “Wait, she made chocolate milk fill a glass? So she isn’t completely human?” our mother asked Braxton. “I don’t think so. Eva told me it was a secret. So obviously, Samantha doesn’t want anyone to know she can do stuff. But I don’t smell witch or Fae on her—only human,” Braxton told our parents. “Now that is odd. I agree; I only smell her as human,” our mother said. “Is it possible she doesn’t know and someone cloaked her scent?” I asked my parents. “It is possible, but the question is why? What do you know about the girl, Angel?” our dad asked Mom. “Not much, I admit. She had car issues and had to walk here in the rain the day of the interview, I recall. She was late because of that. She has an emergency contact listed as her father. Usually, it’s the mother people put down, but she put down her father, now that I think of it.” “That tells us nothing,” our father said. “You had a car drop her off at where she lived yesterday?” I asked our mom. “Yeah, I didn’t want her walking back to wherever,” our mother stated. “Well, I think maybe we need to look at where the car dropped her off. Maybe we will get answers,” I stated. “Talk to Marcus. He will know where the car went yesterday,” our father told us. Our dad turned to our mother and said, “I really hope this was a good idea to hire that girl, especially now that we have more questions about her.” “Dad, can I talk privately with you?” I asked my father. Both Braxton and our mother looked at me. “Why do you want to do that? We don’t keep secrets, you know that,” our mother said to me. Braxton looked at me and then mind-linked me, “You’re going to tell Dad she is our mate?” “Yeah, but I don’t want to do it in front of our mom,” I linked back. Braxton let out a huff and said, “Mom, it’s just Alpha stuff. Come on, let him talk to Dad.” She looked at Braxton and put her hands up in the air. “Fine, but I will find out eventually. Just keep that in mind.” Braxton nodded at me and led our mom out of Dad’s office. Once the door was shut behind them, I turned to my dad and said, “There is another issue about Samantha that Mom doesn’t know about.” “Goddess, you did sleep with her,” my dad groaned. I shook my head and said, “Not yet, but it is probably coming. Braxton too.” “Damn it, Aiden. Can’t you boys keep it in your pants and wait for your mate?” he asked as he pinched the bridge of his nose. “We are waiting for our mate. Samantha is our mate, Dad,” I told my father.