

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

/Chapter 12

1510 Words

****Aiden**** “What do you mean she is your mate?” my father asked me. “Dad, she’s mine and Braxton’s mate. Our wolves are confirming it. Both Maximus and Brutus want Samantha, and they are going crazy because Braxton and I have not claimed her yet,” I told our father. My dad turned and went over to his desk chair. “Does she know that she is your mate?” he asked before he sat down. “No, not yet,” I told him. My dad took a deep breath. “There is nothing like the mate bond. I am surprised that you and Braxton have held out.” “Well, it’s not like I don’t want her, but Dad, she is human—or at least we think she is,” I told him. “Yeah, I see how that could be an issue. But first things first, let’s figure her out before we say she is human,” my dad said. “I agree, we need to find out if she is Fae or a Witch. But the other issue is, well, us,” I said. My dad looked up at me from his desk. He sat back in his chair, folded his arms, and said, “Because we are the Gold family.” “Dad, we are the Alpha family. Plus, our pack is intermixed with a human town that we basically own,” I told him. “And your mate won’t understand the lifestyle. This is a tough situation. I would not want to be in your or Braxton’s shoes. But I can say there must be a reason why the moon goddess gave her to you two boys. I don’t think she would give you her as your Luna just so you all reject each other,” my father said to me. I sat down in the chair in front of the desk. “Mom won’t accept her for us. You know that, right?” I asked him. “Your mother is complicated. She only wants the best for her pups,” my dad said as he leaned forward. “You know, I could say she still has Colt and Damien. Maybe they will get mates she feels are acceptable.” “Colt and Damien? I can’t imagine them with mates, to be honest. Speaking of those two, when are they coming back from visiting the Allied packs?” I asked my father. “In two days. Hopefully, they didn’t screw things up,” my dad sighed. Damien and Colt are a year younger than Braxton and me. They are also twins. It is unusual to have twins in a family, but even rarer to have two sets like my parents had. In a way, all four of us were raised like quads. We look like quads, but we really are just two sets of identical twins. --- ****Braxton**** I took my mom out of Dad’s office. Right now, our mother doesn’t need to know that the nanny she hired is mine and Aiden’s mate. Mom is the one who really cares about appearances over Dad. Her finding out that a human girl is mates with her oldest sons will set her off. “She isn’t quite human. Are you forgetting that a mate could be a partial Fae?” Maximus said in my head. “Right now, we don’t know what she is. I have a feeling she doesn’t even know. I don’t know, but I always feel she is lost when I look at her,” I reasoned with Maximus. “She is lost because we haven’t claimed her yet,” Maximus huffed in the link. I had to block him. He is getting annoying with wanting to claim our mate. I want her too, but we have issues to deal with first before Aiden or I can do that. “Braxton, where are Eva and Samantha? I want to see them,” my mom said to me. “Last time I saw them, they were in the kitchen, eating a snack,” I told her. My mom sighed and then started walking. We headed through the house toward the bedrooms. “Where are we going?” I asked her. My mother sighed as if she was bored. “Eva should be ready for a nap; hopefully, she is in her room,” my mother answered. The scent of suntan lotion hit me. Samantha was nearby. The closer we got to Eva’s room, the stronger and more mouthwatering the scent became. I let out a groan. My mom stopped and turned toward me. “What is the matter with you?” I didn’t realize I had groaned out loud. “Nothing,” I said as I moved past my mom. “I swear you boys are going crazy. First, Aiden not letting me stay while he talks to your dad, and now you are groaning for no reason,” my mother mumbled. I stopped and turned back around, smiling. “Wait

till Colt and Damien return in a few days. You will definitely go crazy, Mother.” “Oh, don’t start on them. I know those two were up to no good while they were gone. I can just see them bragging about their adventures,” Mom said as she walked past me toward Eva’s room. Sam’s scent was getting stronger. Maximus was pounding against the wall I put up to block him. I know what he wants; he wants his mate. He knows she is close by. I don’t trust him right now. Aiden and I will have to do something soon. This is starting to become very hard to control. But I need to keep control; I can’t do anything in front of Mom. I admit this control I have is slipping. Mom opened Eva’s door, and I saw Sam and Eva sitting on her bed. Eva had her back to Sam, and Sam was brushing Eva’s hair. I instantly thought of how she would be with our pups. I know she will be a good mother. Okay, I need to stop this. Control—I need to keep it under control. “Sometimes Colt shows me Duke. I can ride on him, but we have to do it secretly,” I heard Eva say to Samantha. My eyes went wide; I knew Colt snuck Eva out sometimes. We all do because it’s not fair to keep her inside all the time. “Eva! What did you just say?” my mom yelled, causing Sam and Eva to look at us at the door. “Mommy...” Eva gasped. My mom came into the room and looked at Eva. “Colt takes you outside? You know Daddy will be upset,” she said to Eva. Eva shrugged her shoulders and said, “But it was fun. I like Duke.” My mom bent down to Eva and said, “I know you like Duke, but sweetie, you know it’s for your own protection. We almost lost you once. Daddy doesn’t want that to ever happen again,” she said to my little sister. My eyes went to Samantha. She was sitting there listening. I couldn’t help but notice how beautiful her hair frames her face. I wondered how soft it would feel when I pulled it. I had to look away from Sam. I can’t think these thoughts. Not now. “I’m sorry, Mommy,” Eva cried, and my mom pulled her into a hug. “Um, can’t Duke just come inside for Eva to play with? Clearly, she loves the dog,” Samantha said. Everyone, including myself, looked at Samantha. Oh, I can’t wait to tease Colt that my mate thinks his wolf is a dog. “Duke isn’t a dog, silly,” Eva giggled. “Oh, the way you described him and how black his fur is, it sounded like a dog,” Samantha said. “No, he isn’t quite a dog but similar. He is just too big to come into the house,” my mother said, trying to end this conversation. “Samantha, here, let me show you something in the hall. Mom can settle Eva into her nap,” I said. Sam smiled at me. I think my heart did a backflip seeing that. Damn, this bond is getting stronger. This might not be a good idea if I’m getting Aiden out of the room. She got off the bed and walked toward me. I could hear the thumping of my heart watching her. I need to keep it under control. I turned and stepped out into the hallway. A moment later, Sam was there with me. She looked up at me and said, “Can I see Duke? There has to be a way for Eva and I to play with him.” I don’t know why, but hearing Sam say she wants to play with Duke was turning me on. So, without thinking, I said, “You can play with Maximus.”