

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 2

1151 Words

****Samantha**** “I am sorry for coming here like this. I had car issues and didn’t want to miss this interview. Unfortunately, the weather decided not to be in my favor either,” I told Mrs. Gold. She looked at me, nodding her head. “I can see that. I do admire your persistence in getting here. Okay, so let’s cut to the chase, shall we?” she asked as she pulled her chair out from the desk to sit down. I nodded to indicate that I was ready for the interview. “My husband and I are very busy people. We run many of this town’s businesses, plus we have the added responsibility of ruling things here as well,” she said to me. I knew the Golds had many businesses in this town, but her comment about ruling the town confused me. I knew people always joked about the Golds ruling the town, but I didn’t think it was literal. “Anyway, I need someone we can trust to help us with our daughter, Eva. Can I trust you, Samantha?” Mrs. Gold asked. “I like to think you can. I have no secrets, Mrs. Gold. I love children, and hopefully, Eva and I can become great friends,” I told her. “Hmm, I saw from your resume that you were an early childhood major at the university, but you’re not in school right now, is that correct?” she asked. How do I tell her I had to drop out of college to help take care of my drunk father because he can’t get over the death of my mother? “No, unfortunately, I had to leave school due to family issues. I hope to return soon, though,” I replied. Mrs. Gold squinted her eyes at me and pursed her lips together. Finally, she said, “I heard what happened to your mother. I am sorry about that. Let’s go see Eva; that will determine if you’ll be given a trial here or not.” She said this as she pushed her chair back from the desk and stood up. So all I have to do is impress the kid? I can definitely do that. I followed Mrs. Gold out of the office and over to a room on the ground floor that she called the nursery. Inside, the room looked like a toy store had exploded. It was filled with dolls and toys. In the corner, I saw a small table and chairs where a little blonde girl was sitting. She had three of her dolls in the chairs, each with a cup in front of them. I quickly realized she was pretending to have a tea party with her dolls. “Go on, go impress my daughter,” Mrs. Gold said to me. I nodded my head and walked over to the tea party. I reached the small table and crouched down so I was at table height. “Hi, Eva, I’m Sam. Looks like you have a little tea party here. May I join you?” I asked her. Eva looked up at me and sighed. She said, “Another one.” I glanced over at Mrs. Gold and saw she was busy looking at her nails, not really paying any attention to me with her daughter. Great, I already blew this. The woman isn’t even watching me interact with her kid. Well, I do have a small secret up my sleeve. “You know, tea is good...” I said to Eva as I looked back at her. I glanced again to see that Mrs. Gold was still preoccupied with her nails. “But what if we had instead...” I waved my hand over the cups. The cups slowly filled up with chocolate milk. I watched as Eva’s eyes widened in amazement. I took one of the little cups, took a sip from it, and said, “Mmm, my favorite.” Eva took her cup and sipped as well. Her mouth dropped open. I smiled at her, put my finger to my lips, and said, “Our secret, okay?” Eva smiled and whispered to me, “Our secret.” My mother had some fae in her; she was part fae, part human. I inherited some of her fae powers, apparently. No one knew my mother or I had these powers. My father is human, so it was a little surprising that I had any power at all. One day I suddenly discovered I could make things just appear. I never understood why until I asked my mother, who told me about being part of the fae. I always thought fae were these imaginary creatures that existed in books. I never knew they actually existed until my powers emerged. My mom urged me to keep the fae part a secret. My father was unaware of her

being part fae. Unfortunately, I never learned why the need for secrecy existed until my mother passed away. The only thing I could figure was that we lived in a small human town. Eva got up from her chair and ran over to her mother. "Mommy, can Sam play with me?" she asked. Mrs. Gold stopped playing with her nails to look down at Eva. "Are you sure you want to play with Sam today, sweetie?" she asked the little girl. The little girl smiled, nodded her head, and said, "Yes, Mommy." "Okay, well, how about you play with her in a little bit? Mommy needs to talk with Sam first, okay?" she asked her daughter. Eva sighed and said, "Yes, Mommy." "Good, go play with your dolls. Samantha, come with me, please," Mrs. Gold said as she turned to leave the nursery. I watched Eva turn from her mother with a sad look on her face as she walked back over to the tea party. I smiled at her and stood up from my position, saying, "I'll be back lickety-split, okay?" Eva laughed and said, "Lickety-split." I smiled at the little girl and walked out of the room to where Mrs. Gold was waiting. "I have rules. Rule one is no visitors unless you clear it with me first," she said. "That isn't a problem," I told her. She nodded and said, "The biggest rule I have is no sleeping with any of my sons. There is no exception to that." "Your sons live here?" I asked, confused. "Yes, they are preparing for their futures. To keep them in line, they live here. I was young once too, and I know my sons are handsome catches for girls like you. I won't have them ruin their lives over a night of passion, got it?" she told me.