

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 3

****Samantha**** I didn't know if I should hug this woman for giving me a job that I desperately wanted or slap her for making it sound like I was a common slut. I decided I should just swallow what she had just said and thank her. "I understand, Mrs. Gold. I have no intentions of being with any of your sons," I told her. "Good. I will give you a one-month trial here. If you pass the trial, then you will be permanent. I assume you need a ride home so you can put your affairs in order before you come back here tomorrow?" Mrs. Gold asked, raising her eyebrow at me. "I have a question: don't you do a background check on people before you give them a trial?" I asked her. This job was being handed to me very quickly. There had to be a catch. "I already did; otherwise, you wouldn't be here right now. So do you or do you not need that ride?" she asked. Life at this house is definitely going to be interesting. "Yes, I do. That would be helpful. Thank you," I told her. Mrs. Gold looked at me and then turned to leave. I followed her toward the front foyer of the mansion. She stopped walking, turned to me, and said, "My driver will be here in a minute to take you back home. Have all your affairs taken care of and be prepared to come back here at 8 a.m. tomorrow." "Thank you so much. I hope I don't disappoint you," I said to her. "It's not me; it's Eva. If you disappoint her, you're out. You break my rules, you're out. Got it?" she said to me. I could tell Mrs. Gold was all business. She was a woman you do not want as an enemy. She was about 5'10", slender, with long dark chocolate hair. Her green eyes conveyed a message: if you looked into them, you knew she was not to be messed with. I nodded at her. "Yes, I got it. Thank you," I said. I heard a sound coming from the stairs. I looked to see a tall man with chocolate hair like Mrs. Gold's coming down. I immediately noticed he had a well-defined, muscular body. "Ah, Aiden, I thought you already left with your brothers," she said to him. He came the rest of the way down the stairs and stood next to Mrs. Gold. He leaned down and gave her a kiss on the cheek. I could not help but stare at the beautiful man who had just entered the foyer. "Braxton left without me. Who is this?" he asked. "Maybe the new nanny for Eva. She is going to be on a trial," Mrs. Gold told him. "Hmmm, I see," he said as he looked at me. I felt my face growing warm. Why is he just looking at me like that? Since Mrs. Gold wasn't going to introduce me, I figured I better introduce myself. "Hi, I'm Sam," I told him. Aiden nodded at me and said, "Sam." Okay, this is weird. I guess I am just below these people? That's okay; I am just watching the little girl, not him. Besides, he is off-limits anyway, even if I do find him attractive. He was at least six foot two inches tall with short dark hair. I could tell from the way his shirt fit that he had a well-defined body as well. He is off-limits, I had to remind myself. We heard a horn sound outside. "There is the car. 8 a.m. sharp. I will not tolerate lateness, so make sure you have your car issues figured out," she said to me. "Thank you again. I promise I won't be late," I said as I walked toward the door. --- ****Aiden**** I watched as this Sam girl left to get into the car my mom had for her. I was in trouble if this girl was going to be the nanny for my kid sister. She was already gone, yet her scent still lingered in the front hall. "So you are giving her a chance?" I asked my mother. "Yes, I'm being generous in that regard. Eva likes her, and you know Eva doesn't like many people. I don't know if she would have been my choice, but your sister is the one who chose her. I hope she doesn't disappoint," my mom said. I nodded. I needed to find Braxton. This girl's scent was becoming too much for me. I went out to my car. I

needed my twin brother. We had a problem: if this girl is my mate, then she is definitely Braxton's as well. I headed toward the club. I knew that was where we were headed. I got there, and the bouncer nodded at me as he let me in. My family owns this town. This club—I own it with my three brothers. We are basically like kings here. There's a good reason for that: this town is a wolf pack, and my family is the alphas. We also have humans intermingled into this town, who are unaware that they are living among werewolves. How is this possible? It isn't easy, but we have managed to do it. All the humans know is that my family basically owns the town, and that's the way I want to keep it. That's why finding this Sam girl in the house is troubling. She is clearly a human. I don't sense a wolf in her at all. If the moon goddess has given me and my twin Braxton a human mate, that might mean trouble for the pack. Goddess, what have you done? I walked through the club. I knew Braxton was here; I could sense him. I made my way through the crowd. Girls were looking at me, giving me that look that said they wanted me to pick them for the night. Not that I could blame them; I'm a good-looking man. I'm powerful, strong, and wealthy—all the things girls want. My brothers and I have no issues getting girls; all we have to do is snap our fingers, and we can have any girl we want. I spotted Braxton in the VIP section with a blonde in a micro dress wrapped around him. Braxton loves his blondes. Wait till he finds out his possible mate has auburn hair. I walked up to the booth and sat down. "Brax, hey, we've got a problem," I said to him. "I'm not sharing tonight, brother. Tiffany is all mine," he laughed as he kissed her neck. "Tiffany, go get us some drinks, will you, dear? I need a moment with my twin," I said. She lifted her head to look at me and said, "I'm not a waitress. I'm perfectly comfortable right here." She pouted. I glared at my brother. He really needs to let this hussy go for a moment. Braxton saw my face; he knew I was serious. "Babe, go get that drink. There's a room..." he started to say before he leaned in and whispered into her ear. She giggled and said, "Really?" "Really. Go be a good girl, and I will meet you in the room," he told her. "Okay," she said, getting up off Braxton's lap. After she was gone, Braxton turned to me and said, "What the hell is so important? You can clearly see I was preoccupied." I looked at him and said, "I think Mom might have hired our mate as Eva's nanny." He looked at me with a stunned expression. "Before I left the house, I faintly smelled something." "Was it like this coconut suntan lotion type of smell?" I asked him. "Yeah, it was her, wasn't it?" he asked. "Yep, I saw her in the front hall getting ready to leave," I told him. "Christ, I only had a faint smell. She wasn't anywhere I could see. That's why I rushed out. I didn't want to know," Braxton told me. "You had a feeling?" I asked him. "Perhaps; I don't know," he answered. I nodded and took a deep breath. "She is human," I told him. Braxton rolled his head back and said, "That is not good. Mom will flip her s**t, and can you imagine Colt and Damian's reaction? This isn't good at all." "No, it isn't. I only saw and smelled her. I could be wrong; she might not be our mate," I told him. "f**k, when is she moving in to be the nanny?" Braxton asked. "Tomorrow morning," I replied. "f**k, I hope you are wrong, big brother," he said. "I'm only the big brother by three minutes," I laughed. "Yeah, and you have the most to lose if that girl is our mate, and you know that," he told me. He was right. I am the oldest. I would be the head alpha. I would really like to know what the moon goddess was thinking. "I'm going to find Tiffany and have fun. I haven't met her yet, so I can't confirm she is my mate yet," he said. "Go ahead; I'm going to wait for Colt and Damian to get here," I told him. The truth was, I did see her, and her eyes kept haunting me. The last thing I wanted right now was another girl. Damn, she was already overtaking my mind.