

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 6

****Braxton**** I woke up to something wet on my chest. There was a blonde on top of me, asleep and apparently drooling. What was her name? Tiffany? I think that was it. I needed to get rid of this girl. I didn't enjoy her as much as I thought I would. Damn Aiden for getting into my head about how our mate might be the new nanny for our little sister. Looking down at this girl, she really wasn't all that. The drool coming out of her mouth was a huge turn-off, too. I raised my arm to shake her awake. "Hey, wake up," I said to her. She started to groan as I tapped her again with my hand. "What time is it?" she asked as she finally lifted her head off my body. "Time to go," I told her. She blinked at me and said, "Are you serious?" "Yep, very. It was great, but it's morning, and you need to leave," I told her. "You're an asshole, you know that?" the blonde said to me. "I know I am. So, are you going to get off me now?" I asked her. She smiled and said, "What if I don't want to? Maybe I can still get you off?" she purred. God, this girl doesn't have a clue. I don't want her anymore. I need her to go. She's really annoying me right now. "Look, one night was enough. Now get off me, get dressed, and get out, or I will throw your naked ass onto the lawn. Take your pick," I growled at her. She gasped and scrambled to get off me. I wiped my hand on my chest, trying to clear her drool away. Man, that is just disgusting. I got out of bed; I needed to wash this girl's scent off me. I watched as she raced out of my door. Thank f*****g God she finally left. I stepped into the shower. The hot water felt good hitting me as I scrubbed away the drool and scent she left behind. After I finished my shower, I went to get dressed. Suddenly, I could smell it—a strong suntan lotion scent. I groaned; the scent was intoxicating. It had to be hers. Damn it, Aiden might be right; our mate was here. I quickly put on a shirt and pants. I walked over to my door and poked my head out. There was no one in the hallway, but her scent was still strong. She was definitely here a moment ago. I walked out of my room. The scent seemed to draw me toward the door across from mine. I knew that was Eva's nanny room. Shit, she has to be right across from me too. This is going to be very interesting. I closed my eyes, calming myself and my wolf, Maximus, from trying to claim her. This can't be happening. A nanny is supposed to be me and Aiden's mate? Our mother will not accept that for us. This is a disaster. I needed to talk to Aiden. We needed to come up with some kind of plan. I threw my head back as I remembered that Aiden wasn't here. He never brings girls home. Damn it, he found some little redhead last night and was with her. I looked at her door. That scent was calling to me and my wolf, as if it were telling us to come inside and claim her. I had to get myself under control and stop the urge to barge into my mate's room. I went down the stairs to find my mother. I found her immediately. She was standing at the bottom of the stairs, as if she were waiting for someone. "Mom, waiting on someone?" I asked her. "Good morning to you too, Braxton. I see you brought your trash home last night. How nice to see it left early this morning," my mother said in a no-nonsense tone. "Mom, please," I replied. "Why you brought that bar trash here, I don't know. I mean, come on, Braxton, even I could see that girl was from the gutter. Really? If you want to w***e around, at least do it with someone worthy," my mother stated. "You know this isn't a normal mother-son conversation, right?" I said. My mother glared at me but said nothing. Instead, she turned her attention back to the stairs. "What are you waiting for?" I finally asked. "The nanny. She moved in today," my mom said. She turned to me and added, "I already

warned her to stay away from you boys. I hope she can obey that, or she is out.” “Well, what can I say, Mom? You know you have four very handsome sons that women all want,” I smirked. “Back off, Braxton, she is human,” my mom said in a tone that left no room for argument. My mate was human? How can that be? And why did Mom hire a human to be Eva’s nanny? “A human? Why did you hire a human to live here?” I asked her. She sighed and said, “Eva really liked her. She actually smiled.” That was big. Eva didn’t respond to many people. The fact that this nanny made her smile was significant. “Oh, I see,” I said to my mom. “So yeah, I’m taking a huge risk with a human, so I mean it. Don’t...” my mom started to say before backing off. I felt it. My mate was here. I didn’t have to turn around; I just knew she was behind me. Damn, her scent was so intoxicating right now. I didn’t know if I could keep myself under control. “Samantha, this is my son Braxton,” I heard my mother say. I couldn’t turn around; I couldn’t see her. This can’t be happening right now. “Hello, Braxton,” I heard from what sounded like an angel.