

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 7

810 Words

****Samantha**** I was done putting my stuff away in the room. I could smell a citrus scent coming in through the door. It smelled great. I wondered what type of air freshener the Golds used. I had never smelled such a nice scent before. I left the room to find Mrs. Gold. As I was coming down the stairs, I saw the back of the guy I saw yesterday. I think he was Aiden, if I recall. As I got closer, I saw Mrs. Gold saying something to the man, but she stopped as soon as she spotted me.

“Samantha, this is my son Braxton,” Mrs. Gold said to me. Braxton? That’s right; the Golds have two sets of twin boys. He must be Aiden’s twin. “Hello, Braxton,” I said to him. He would not turn around. Okay, that is weird. Is this how the rich treat people? It’s rude, if you ask me. “Braxton, where are your manners? Say hello to your sister’s nanny,” Mrs. Gold told him. He turned around to face me, but his lips were pursed tight. He nodded his head at me. What is with these guys just nodding their heads? Aiden did that too yesterday. Then I noticed that citrus smell I had smelled earlier; it seemed to be coming from Braxton. Was that his cologne? Why does he smell like an air freshener? This is just weird. “Alright then, Braxton, where is Aiden?” Mrs. Gold asked her son. Braxton looked at me for a second longer before turning back to his mother. “Um, he didn’t spend the night,” Braxton mumbled. It sounded like he was embarrassed to admit that to his mother. Good to know she scares her sons as much as she scares me. “Figures. Well, I hope you two will be here this weekend. Your brothers are returning from their trip, and it would be nice to have all four of my sons at the dinner table,” she told her son. Braxton shrugged his shoulders. Wow, this guy doesn’t talk much. Come to think of it, Aiden didn’t say much yesterday either. “Kindly tell your brother that,” Mrs. Gold told Braxton before she looked back up at me. “Samantha, let’s go. Eva should be done with her breakfast by now.” “Yes, ma’am. Nice to meet you, Braxton,” I said as I came down the rest of the stairs. As I got past Braxton, I accidentally brushed against his arm. I felt a little static electricity when I did that, which was weird because there was no carpet on the floor. Braxton sucked in a breath. I glanced at him quickly. I know I don’t smell; what is wrong with this guy? “You okay, Braxton?” Mrs. Gold asked him. Braxton nodded and said, “Too much fun last night.” Mrs. Gold looked at him like she was studying him. Finally, she said, “Go sleep it off then.” Then she turned to me and crooked her finger to indicate that I should follow her. As we walked through the house toward the dining area, Mrs. Gold said to me, “Sorry about that. Braxton is not normally that strange. I’m sure whatever he and his brother got into last night, I will find out eventually. There isn’t much they can hide from me.” I nodded and said, “I see.” We got to the dining room, and there at the end of the table was a little girl. She looked sad as she stared into her empty bowl of cereal. “Eva sweetie, your new nanny is here,” Mrs. Gold said in a sweet, loving voice. Eva looked up, and her eyes got wide as she saw me. “Sam! You came back!” she said with excitement. I couldn’t help but smile at her. “I did,” I told her. “Okay, well I will leave you with my daughter. Watch her, make sure she is happy, and she has to stay inside,” Mrs. Gold told me. I turned and looked at Mrs. Gold. “Stay inside? So she can’t go outside to play?” I asked. “No, that’s her father’s rule, and unfortunately, it’s something that has to be obeyed. It’s for safety,” Mrs. Gold said. “Okay, that is fine,” I said. I didn’t understand why outside playing was off-limits for safety reasons. But if that’s their rule, there is nothing I can do about it. Now I understand why this girl looks so sad. She is basically a prisoner in this house. Mrs. Gold turned and left me with Eva. I looked at her and said, “So, have you ever played hide and seek in here?”

