

The Nanny Mated to Quadruple Master Alphas

Chapter 8

937 Words

****Aiden**** Last night, I was at the club with Braxton. I could not get that new nanny off my mind. It was her eyes that haunted me. I kept seeing those sad green eyes of hers. I drowned myself in alcohol to avoid seeing those eyes. It didn't work; I just kept seeing them. Even the girl I picked up at the club couldn't help me. When she kissed me, I felt disgusted. I knew it was because I had seen my mate. I ended up turning the club girl down and went to a hotel for the night, alone. I couldn't go back to the house; her scent would still be there, and right now, I needed to think. I had heard that once you see your mate, the bond starts growing. All I did was see her, and already this bond was overtaking me. I should be thrilled that I found my mate, but I'm not. My life is complicated. Not only do I have to share my mate with my twin, but my family also has to accept her. The fact that my mate is human presents a sticky situation. She isn't aware of who I really am. She knows nothing about werewolves, let alone what an Alpha is. The moon goddess knows all of this; so why did she give me this human mate? I could not sleep. I was going to have to do something about my mate eventually. I can't keep avoiding her. I left the hotel early this morning. As I pulled up the driveway and got out of my car to hand the keys over to Marcus. Marcus was one of the omegas we have around the packhouse. Even though we have the pack intermixed with this human town, we still employ omegas to be here at the house. To the humans, this is just a huge mansion my family lives in. But to the wolves, it's the pack house. That's another thing; my mother employed a human to live and work here. I can't understand why she did that. "Welcome back, Alpha Aiden," Marcus said as I handed him my keys. "Thanks, Marcus," I replied. "Just so you know, I parked a new car a bit ago. It belongs to the new nanny," Marcus told me. I took a deep breath before answering him. "So, she moved in today?" I asked. "Appears so. She didn't bring much to move in with. I have a feeling there's a story behind her. But one thing did catch my attention," Marcus said. "She is human," I answered. "Yes, sir. I'm confused as to why Luna would hire her. We kept who we are a secret for a reason," he said. I nodded in agreement. "I know; I don't have the answer as to why my mom hired her. I too would like to know the answer." Marcus nodded and got into my car to park it. I knew Braxton was here; we needed to talk. I walked into the house, and her scent hit me like a ton of bricks. Goddess, that scent is everywhere. Why? It's as if she has been everywhere in this house already. I fought the urge to go find her and went straight up to my room. Surely I could hide from her and her scent in there. I went up the stairs. As I reached the top, I saw Eva behind a potted palm we have in the hallway. "Eva?" I called, "Why are you behind the plant?" I asked. "Shhh, I'm hiding from Sam. She has to find me," Eva said. "Hiding from Sam? Are you playing hide and seek?" I asked her. "Uh-huh, it's my turn to hide," she replied. I rolled my eyes; that explains why Sam's scent is all over the house. It's because she is playing this game with Eva. "Eva, where are you?" I heard someone call out in a sing-song voice. "Run! She is coming!" Eva giggled. My little sister is giggling. I haven't heard her giggle in so long. "I hear you! I'm going to find you!" Sam laughed in the distance. I looked and saw that Braxton's door was slightly open. I ducked into his room, not only because I didn't want to spoil my little sister's game but also because I didn't want to see Sam just yet. "Finally made it back?" I heard Braxton say after I entered the room. "Yeah, apparently I came back to hide and seek," I told him. "Yeah, it's been f*****g torture. She is definitely our mate," he said. "We're f*****d," I replied. "What the hell are we going to do? Mom and Dad aren't going to accept her for us. Maybe if she was Colt and Damien's mate, because they

are younger than us, but damn it, you're going to be the next Alpha, and I'm going to be the Alpha Enforcer. No way she can be a Luna," Braxton said. I sighed. He is right; this is a f*****g nightmare. "I know, that's all I could think about last night. She is already in here," I said, tapping the side of my head. Suddenly, Braxton's door opened. We both looked to see why the door had opened, only to find those sad green eyes that haunted me last night staring back at us.