

Claimed by my Brother's Best Friends

Chapter 11

King

I set out on a mission to get my kitten a new phone and car. I know she lost our little bet, but I still want to take care of her and ensure her and Zuri never have to depend on that stupid, abusive asshole ever again.

I pull up to the dealership on my bike, the roar of the engine dying as I kick the stand down. As I dismount, I spot a nervous salesman that approaches me in the parking lot like a goddamn mouse trying to ambush a mountain lion.

He reaches his hand out, and I shake it, squeezing firmly enough that he knows who's in charge here, my eyes never leaving his.

His face blanches. "Hello, Sir. My name is Jake. C-Can I help you?" he stammers. The way he's shaking, I'm pretty sure he's going to piss his fucking pants any moment.

"Yeah, you can actually. I'm looking for a car. Good mileage, very safe, comfortable, sexy. Can fit two...maybe three kids. I don't know, I haven't determined how many we're going to have yet. Oh, also has a wide trunk."

His mouth gapes, opening and closing like an idiot.

"I hope I'm not being stereotyped here," I say, gesturing to myself. "I'm a good guy. Just into primal play. Planning on surprising my girl and consensually kidnapping her and driving her into the woods for some fun. You know, gotta keep things spicy. I'm sure you get it."

Yeah, the only thing I'm sure of is that this guy is as vanilla as vanilla gets.

He swallows hard. "Of course not, sir. Uh, I have several vehicles you may be interested in."

I follow him across the parking lot, his pace quickening with each step. Good. He wants this to be over just as much as I do. When I feel him about to stop at a selection of sleek minivans, I grimace. "Yeah, no fucking way she's driving a minivan. Keep walking, Jake."

He nods rapidly and leads me to a line of trucks and SUVs.

I hum in approval. "Now this is what I'm talking about."

Her favorite color is green, but I can't have her driving a car that sticks out too much. Not while her husband is still alive. Black or silver it is for now. When we celebrate his death, I'll buy her whatever she wants.

Jake is a good boy, who knows I'm not in the mood to stand around and hear him ramble about a bunch of bullshit, while he tries to scam me into a car I don't want or need. Instead, he goes right into showing me five vehicles that fit my criteria. I settle on a 2024 Chevrolet Tahoe LT.

As we're inside signing the paperwork, my phone rings, and I see that it's Gray. Fucking finally.

I answer with an unfriendly smile. "President Gray, it's good to hear from my brother. My feelings are hurt that you've been too busy swimming in pussy to respond to my calls." My voice is loud enough to draw horrified expressions from the other salesmen around us. I hope they can see how much I give a fuck on my face.

"Hey, I'm enjoying my honeymoon. You guys have things handled there, right?" he asks, sounding like the bastard's actually in a good mood for once. Christine must be putting out more than I thought.

"Is that an insult?" I ask, raising a brow, although he can't see it.

I take my job as his enforcer very seriously. If any of his boys get out of line, I put them back in their place. For Niko, our Vice President, that includes a good throat-fucking.

Gray laughs. "Of course not. But I do have a favor to ask. Alyssa called me yesterday, and when I tried to call her back, her phone was disconnected or something. Can you go check on her? Her voicemail sounded urgent, like she was in trouble."

"Already done. She's at my place. She was...having problems with her husband and wanted to return home," I grit out, my hand clenching around the pen so hard it snaps in half. Although, I should tell him exactly what Isaac did, I'll still give my kitten the chance to tell him herself.

Jake quickly hands me another one, so I continue filling out the paperwork.

"What the fuck?" he roars, his voice crackling through the speaker, grating on my fucking nerves.

"She's fine now that she's in the right hands. Had to abandon her phone since the motherfucker was tracking it, so I'm getting her a new one today."

"I-Is she there?" he growls. "We've spoken so many times. Why the hell didn't she tell me? I would've killed him a long time ago."

"Nah, she's back at my place resting, but I'll have her call you back from her phone when I get back."

He grunts. "Good. We have a lot of fucking talking to do."

A surge of protectiveness rises within me. "Gray, you can't just bombard her with questions like that. It took me a long time to get her to talk to me. She's not just going to open up about it all willy-nilly. It will just make her shut down."

"I'm her goddamn brother. Don't act like you know her more than I do."

I know her more than he thinks I do.

And she'll feel the same when she finds out he got married without telling her.

"I'm not acting like anything, but if you knew her as well as you think you do, she wouldn't have married Isaac in the fucking first place," I retort, keeping my voice level.

I can almost feel his anger through the phone, but just as he's about to yell at me, a woman's voice sounds in the background. "Gray, come back to bed," she whines.

"Comin', baby," he murmurs. "King, all of you will keep my sister safe until I come back on Monday. Is that clear?"

I smile. "Crystal."

He hangs up and I slip my phone back into my pocket.

Fuck. I have five more days with my kitten, that's if I can't convince her to stay with me. I'm going to take advantage of every second I can get. My cock is already aching for more of her pussy after I played with her earlier, and why shouldn't I satisfy its needs? Self care is important, right?

Turning my attention back to Jake, I ask, "Are we almost done here?"

He nods. "Yes, we just need to talk about financing."

I pass him my card. "I'm paying in full. I'm in a hurry, so let's wrap this shit up."

Jake processes the payment, handing me the keys with a nervous smile. "Thank you for your business, sir."

I nod, taking the keys from his trembling hand. "Pleasure doing business with you, Jake."