

Claimed by my Brother's Best Friends

Chapter 12

King

When I return home, I find Niko on the couch, holding Zuri on his chest, sleeping like she doesn't have a care in the world. Must be nice.

"Where's our kitten?" I ask quietly to avoid disturbing Zuri.

"Upstairs sleeping. Our sweet girl was so exhausted, she didn't even wake when Zuri cried. Hopefully, she doesn't freak the fuck out when she wakes up and doesn't see her," he replies softly.

"How long has she been asleep?"

"A few hours."

A smirk curls my lips. "Perfect. That means she won't mind being woken up."

I stalk upstairs and find her asleep in the guest bedroom, her dark hair splayed across the pillow. The curtains are drawn shut, enveloping the room in darkness once I close the door.

I climb into the bed, yanking the blanket away from her perfect body. My heart pounds in anticipation as I hold my breath, waiting to see if she'll wake up. She doesn't. Laying right behind her, the heat of her body draws me in like a moth to a flame. I lean in, inhaling her sweet, floral scent. It overwhelms my senses and makes my dick twitch.

Fuck.

My touch is gentle as I run my hand up and down her body. She's only wearing a shirt and panties, like she was begging for me to come in here and fuck her.

One day, I want to take off her clothes and trace every line, every curve, every stretch mark of her body that grew the baby that should've been mine. I bet she was so sexy, her belly round and swollen.

But that's okay, I'll experience it for myself. Soon enough.

Without hesitation, I yank off my clothes before reaching under her shirt, squeezing her tit that fits perfectly in my hand. She lets out a sweet little moan, turning my cock into steel. I switch between her breasts, tugging on her nipples until they're both nice and taut.

Alyssa whimpers, wiggling her ass against my cock. The last of my restraint snaps, and I tug her panties to the side, plunging a finger inside her to find her already dripping wet for me.

"Isaac, leave me alone," she suddenly groans, pushing my hand away.

Rage and jealousy surge through me. Every time she mentions his name, it feels like a fucking insult. She should just forget he exists because soon, he won't. That motherfucker will never touch her again, in this lifetime or any of the next.

This pussy belongs to me.

My hand wraps around her neck, squeezing firmly as I slam into her with abandon. A loud gasp resonates through the room, and she immediately tries to fight against it.

"Relax, it's just me, kitten," I purr in her ear, letting her know that she doesn't need to worry. I'm not her husband; she will have an orgasm tonight.

She freezes at the sound of my voice. "Oh, it's you." Her voice is filled with disdain, or at least she tries hard to make it sound that way. "Where's my fucking daughter?"

I nip at her earlobe. "Safe with Niko, sleeping on him like a little princess. Reminds me of someone."

She snorts a laugh. "And I guess that gave you the perfect opportunity to come in here and rape me in my sleep?"

"Don't be like that," I smirk against her skin. "We agreed the next time, I could fuck you whenever, however I want. Now lay down and relax. Don't worry, I'll make sure you come too. I know you're not used to a man satisfying you."

Any protest dies on her lips as I roll my hips, fucking her fast and hard just as I did last night. She just moans, like a greedy little slut made just for me. I hum my approval. "Yeah, that's what I fucking thought."

"Just shut up and fuck me," she grits out.

I chuckle humorlessly and come to an immediate halt. "That's not how this works, kitten. You don't call the shots around here, I do. Remember, I won this pussy fair and square."

I slide out of her, grabbing her waist and yanking her up to her knees. "King--"

I ram back into her hot, wet heat, groaning at how fucking amazing she feels. She lets out a loud gasp, her body shuddering as she adjusts to this new position. Tightening my hold on her waist, I throw my head back, rutting into her with a primal need. She's so fucking wet, the sloshing of her sloppy pussy bounces around the confines of the room.

"You're so fucking wet for me," I rasp. "You love when I force you to take pleasure from me?"

"No."

I smack her ass hard. "Try again, liar."

"Ugh, you're so...fucking annoying. I hate you so much," she struggles to get out.

I should stop, make her beg for more just to prove she wants this just as much as I do, but I'm in too deep, too overcome with lust. Nothing could make me pull my dick out of her right now, not even her. And I know for a fact she doesn't have a problem with that.

"Stop." Thrust. "Being." Thrust. "Such." Thrust. "A." Thrust. "Fucking." Thrust. "Brat."

Before she can respond, I push her face into the pillow, fucking into her at a punishing pace that actually might make her shatter into a million pieces. Her body jolts with each thrust, delicious moans spilling out of her mouth.

She gasps. "Oh my god. King. Fuck, fuck, fuck."

She's close. I can fucking feel it from the way her pussy squeezes me like a vise.

"Beg me to let you come," I demand, growling from behind her.

She shakes her head.

"Do you want me to stop?" I threaten, slowing my pace just enough for her to know I'm not fucking around. That she needs to obey or else.

"No, please," she whimpers. "Please let me come, King. I'm so-shit. I'm so fucking close. Please. I need it."

I chuckle darkly. So much begging. How can I not reward my kitten for being a good girl and doing what she's told?

I reach around to rub her clit while I continue fucking her, sending her higher and higher until she falls over the edge within seconds. "King!" she screams my name.

As she's still spasming around my cock, I chase my own orgasm, grunting as my balls tighten and I release inside of her. My cock pulsates, filling her to the brim with my cum. Once I'm sated, I slowly pull out, pushing my seed back into her with my thumb.

She whimpers in response, her spent body slumping onto the mattress. I climb off the bed and search for my pants in the dark, abandoning my shirt altogether. The room is silent besides our ragged breathing, the smell of our sweaty, intense sex heavy in the air.

"That was fun, kitten. You've paid your debt, so the next time we do this, it will be because you begged me to fuck you again."

I wouldn't say that unless I knew for sure she would come running back to me. The poor girl hasn't had a proper orgasm her entire sham-marriage. Now that she knows how it feels to be properly fucked, yeah, she'll come back for more.

And I'll be ready and willing to give it to her.

She scoffs. "Like I would ever do that."

A dark chuckle leaves my lips. "We both know you will."

Reaching the doorknob, I creak the door open to leave but stop. "Zuri's asleep, so get some more rest. I'll have Niko bring her back when she wakes up if you want."

She's silent for a moment, but I don't turn around to look at her face. "Thank you, King," she nearly whispers.

I only smirk and close the door behind me.

When I come back downstairs, Zuri is asleep on a blanket on the couch while Niko watches TV. "You fucked her, didn't you?" Niko asks, his eyes narrowing.

I throw my hands up nonchalantly, unable to hide my coy smile. "What gave it away?"

"Maybe the fact that you came up there with a shirt, and now you're shirtless, sweaty, and smell like you just fucked the hell out of her."

I tilt my head. "Does that make you jealous or horny?"

He licks his lips. "Both," he admits in a whisper, as if he doesn't want the kid to hear him.

I hum. "Good. Once Zuri wakes up, bring her up to our little kitten, and then show me what that fucking mouth can do."