

# Claimed by my Brother's Best Friends

## Chapter 13

Alyssa

After King left, there was no way I was going back to sleep when his cum was leaking out of me. Instead, I took a cold shower to try to calm the throbbing between my legs. How could I possibly want more after that? When my body is already sore from the rough, brutal way he fucked me the past two nights?

I literally feel so ashamed. I begged him to let me come, and then to make things worse, I screamed his name.

What is wrong with me? Ugh, I need help!

Does that asshole think he can just sneak into my bed, touch my pussy whenever he wants to, and I'm just going to...let him?

I mean, yeah that's exactly what happened, but that's because I did lose that bet with him, and I also wasn't prepared to kick his ass.

Next time I will be.

After the shower, that does little to relieve my growing sexual frustration, I throw on some clothes and head downstairs. Zuri is sleeping on the couch beside Niko, her tiny body looking even more precious against the massive frame of the man sitting next to her. When he sees me, he grins. "How was your nap, sweet girl?"

I blush. Did he hear anything? I don't want him or anyone else on this planet to know that I've had sex with King, not once but twice now. And I...enjoyed it. It was the best fucking sex I've ever had.

Not that I will ever admit that aloud.

"It was fine," I mutter, walking over to check on Zuri. I breathe a sigh of relief when I see her chest steadily rising and falling. Niko watches me, his eyebrows pinched together. "Are...are you checking to make sure she's breathing?" he asks, incredulously.

I sit down in King's chair, sinking into the soft leather. "Yep, SIDS can happen up to one year old. The first few months, I barely slept even when she was sleeping because I was worried she'd stop breathing in her sleep."

"SIDS?"

"Sudden Infant Death Syndrome."

His eyes widen. "That's insane."

I swallow hard, just staring at my little girl. "It is. Not only did I have to worry about her father killing her, I had to worry about her suddenly passing away in her sleep. Life is so unfair sometimes."

If I could put her in a protective bubble where I could shield her from the world, I would.

While Niko and I spent the day together, I opened up a little about what I went through with Isaac. King had already told him why I was here anyway. So, I wanted to have some control over the narrative.

Niko's blue eyes soften. "Well, you're not alone anymore, Alyssa. You have Gray and the rest of us now, and we'll help you in any way that you need."

I don't know if I'm buying what he's trying to sell me. Why does he care so much about me and Zuri? What does he get out of it? He better not be expecting the same thing King did. I'm still pissed that he blackmailed me just to get in my pants, and like an idiot, I'm still here in his house, allowing him to convince himself that I would willingly come to him for sex.

I'd rather show up at the house and surrender myself to Isaac than do that. Maybe that's what I deserve anyway. King made me a cheater. I know there was no way we were going to be able to save our marriage, but I didn't want to have any part in why it was destroyed.

Though, the second he hit me on our wedding night, it should've been over then.

"What's troubling you so much, sweet girl?" Niko's voice snaps me from my thoughts, his concern piercing the haze of my emotions.

I shake my head. "Oh, nothing," I mutter.

The corner of his mouth twitches. "You're a really bad liar, you know that?" he teases.

"And you're really fucking nosy," I shoot back, narrowing my eyes at him.

Just because he somehow got me to open to him earlier, doesn't mean I'm going to allow it to happen again. I don't trust him or King. They're playing on the same fucking team, and it seems like I'm the shiny prize they're both trying to win.

Well, that's not going to happen.

"You can trust me, Alyssa," he says softly, as if he can read my thoughts. "I know we were assholes to you when we were kids, but now that you're moving back here, I want us to be friends."

There's no way in hell I would move back here. Isaac would end up finding us. I'm just getting my shit in order so Zuri and I can start a new life, but none of them need to know that.

I wrap my arms around myself, biting my lip. "I'll think about it. Zuri does seem to like you a lot."

It's nice that Zuri at least has one other person around her that doesn't treat her as if she's just a nuisance. Like her own father. Though, if he would've just let me go to the doctor, I could've gotten an abortion, but then, of course, they would've seen the bruises all over my body.

But I'd never regret having my baby girl. I just wish her sperm donor was dead.

I sigh, suddenly feeling overwhelmed by my emotions. "I'm going to warm up her dinner, she'll be waking up soon."

Sebastian, King's housekeeper, prepped some meals for us for the rest of the week, though I doubt we're staying that long. Who knew King's staff could be so kind and caring, everything he's not?

Speaking of him, I wonder where he disappeared to. "Where is King?" I ask Niko, trying to sound casual.

He shrugs. "Probably in his office taking care of some business."

So, he just fucked me and locked himself up in his office?

"You know, when he came in earlier, he was looking for you too. Is there something going on between you two?" he asks, wiggling his brows.

I immediately want to punch him in his face. "Never. I hate that asshole."

Which isn't a lie. My body is just confused right now, that's all.

Niko gives a knowing look, as if to say, "I know you let King fuck you, and you loved it" or maybe that's just my imagination. I'm sure if he knew about us, he would openly be teasing me right now.

Just in time to save me from more humiliation, Zuri lifts her head and cries. I scoop her up in my arms and hug her, feeling the warmth of her that I missed against my chest. "It's okay, Mommy's here. Did you have a good nap, princess?" I ask, kissing the top of her head.

I'm about to take her into the kitchen for dinner when the front door swings open and in walks the third and final member of the dumbasses.

I'd recognize that red hair anywhere.

Mason.