

Claimed by my Brother's Best Friends

Chapter 20

Alyssa

What the fuck was I thinking last night?

Sitting across from King and Niko, I can hardly look at either of them. Not after I was so horny, I fucked a bottle and watched Niko suck my cum off of it.

Last night was a mistake. The only reason I had sex with King was because he blackmailed me, and the second time was due to me losing our bet. But last night was purely my choice, a decision fueled by my own depravity.

That's it, I need to get away from these men. There must be something in the air around here making me do dumb shit I would never think of doing otherwise.

I hold Zuri in my lap, letting her feed herself pieces of pancakes and bananas. As always, my baby is devouring her food like she hasn't eaten in years.

And she's not even a year old.

I definitely think she got the gluttony trait from her father.

"Something on your mind, sweet girl? You've barely touched your food." Oh no. Niko's talking to me. I can pretend I didn't hear him, right? I mean, it's better than making eye contact and giving myself away in front of King.

"I'm fine. Just worried about seeing Gray tomorrow," I lie, managing to keep my gaze on the table.

"There's nothing to worry about. Gray is your brother, he'll just be glad you're okay," King chimes in sternly.

"What King said. Gray could never stay mad at you."

"Hope so," I mutter, popping a strawberry into my mouth just so they don't question me anymore. Especially Niko, whose piercing gaze I can still feel on my face.

King takes a sip of his morning shake, since apparently he prefers to drink his breakfast. "Kitten." My eyes snap up to meet his. Fuck. When did I start responding to that nickname? "I want to take you out today. Since you'll be leaving with Gray tomorrow, I want you and the baby to have whatever you need."

My brows furrow. What? He wants to spend more money on me? And take me to get it?

I shake my head rapidly. "That's okay, really. You've done enough--"

He stares at me, his eyes narrowing. "I wasn't asking. Now, go get you and Zuri ready after you finish eating. We have a lot of shit to get."

A lead weight drops in my stomach. "B-But what about Isaac? What is he sees me out with you?"

His eyes darken. "Well, I enjoy when my prey comes to me, so I don't have to hunt it down. He won't come near you and Zuri, though. Niko, Mason, and I will make sure of that."

They're all going?

From the corner of my eye, Niko subtly smirks. Thankfully, King's focus is all on me, but I can't tell if that's worse or not.

"Zuri, are you all done?" I ask, glancing down at her.

She looks up at me with a cheeky smile and waves both of her hands, signaling that she's finished eating. Then, she squeezes one of her fists repeatedly.

"What does that sign mean?" Niko asks, and when I look up at him, his eyes are bright with awe.

I quickly avert my gaze before our eyes lock. "Milk," I reply, almost muttering.

"Oh, I got it." I glance up again to see him swiftly stand up from the table and head into the kitchen. Within a minute or two, he comes back with a bottle.

"Here you go," Niko grins, passing it into Zuri's outstretched hands. She pops it right into her mouth, her eyes fluttering closed in contentment.

I giggle at my daughter's adorableness. "I guess that's her way of saying thank you."

After she finishes her bottle, I carry her upstairs and change both her and myself into some going-out clothes. Within minutes of being in her car seat, she's out like a light. I lift her up, feeling the strain in my back. She always feels like a million pounds when she's in this thing, but I'm used to it. Isaac typically had me carry her, unless he was trying to play "father of the year" with his parents.

"What are you doing?" King growls, startling me as I snap my head in his direction. He's dressed in jeans and a black cut-off shirt, his hair falling in loose waves around his face. His angry gaze is aimed at me.

"What?" I ask, confused, my heart pounding.

He strides over to me. "Give her to me. That car seat is way too heavy for you to carry without hurting yourself."

"Um, I'm perfectly capable of doing it, thank you," I snap, feeling a surge of defiance.

I know I'm the damsel in distress right now and these men are saving me just because my big brother told him to, but I can do some things on my own.

"But you don't have to. There are three men in this house, that's what we're here for."

He gently snatches Zuri from me, ensuring that he doesn't wake her up, and stalks towards the door.

I follow him, finding Niko and Mason leaning against...I guess what is considered my new car. I watch both King and Niko work to buckle her safely into the backseat.

God, this feels so fucking weird.

I try to convince myself that it's just like my child having three uncles. Three uncles I find infuriatingly attractive, and two out of three of them have seen my pussy within the last week.

It doesn't have to be weird unless I make it weird, right?

No, it's definitely weird.

"Is this right?" Niko shouts from the other side of the car.

I check to make sure she's secure. "Yep, looks good," I reply. Climbing back out of the backseat of the car, I bump into a hard, familiar chest. I whip around to find King's amber gaze.

He arches a demanding brow. "Is there something you need to tell me, kitten?"

My heart plummets. Oh shit. Has he somehow figured out what Niko and I did last night?