

# Claimed by my Brother's Best Friends

## Chapter 23

Alyssa

I'm completely naked. Naked and kneeling on the floor in front of a psychopath. I would say I'm what people call 'scaroused' right now. Although my body is trembling with trepidation, I want to see what King is going to do next, how he's going to punish me.

As King calls—no, summons Niko, his calm voice resonates behind me. "What's up?" he asks casually, like he can't see that I'm naked right in front of him. I try to turn to look at him, to warn him, but King's grip tightens on my jaw.

"Eyes on me, kitten. He hasn't earned the right to fucking look at you." His growl sends shivers down my spine, a dangerous blend of possessiveness and fury. "Sit, Niko. I'm going to show you what happens when you touch something that isn't yours."

"King," he tries to protect, but King snaps sharply, "Fucking sit."

He must obey because King turns his attention back to me, amber flames burning in his eyes. He takes his cock out, slapping it across my cheek with a heavy thud. I don't know why, but my mouth waters in response.

"Kitten, get my dick nice and wet. There won't be anything gentle about the way I'm about to fuck you."

Oh, fuck. My nipples pebble, and King smirks as he stares down at me. I shouldn't want this, but right now, it seems like my brain isn't in the mood to argue with my vagina.

"Suck it," he demands again, harsher this time.

I part my lips, and he grips my hair, sliding his dick easily into the back of my throat. I gag, reflexively trying to pull away, but King holds me firmly in place.

"No, stay right there. You can take it, my filthy little kitten," he coos.

Tears spring to my eyes, but King only groans in response, slowly beginning to pump his cock in and out of me. My eyes are on him, but his eyes are locked on Niko behind me.

"Jealous?" he taunts. "You knew what would happen when you touched my toy."

His toy? If his cock wasn't so deeply in my throat, I'd punch him.

I don't care how hot that sounds, I'm no one's toy.

"I didn't—"

But King cuts Niko off with a snarl. "I don't give a flying fuck about technicalities. You. Touched. Her. And without my permission. Now, she'll suffer for your disrespect, and you'll watch every second of it like a good boy."

The way he's talking to Niko and fucking my face has wetness dripping down my legs. I can feel it. I don't know what the hell is going on between them, but I'm highly and embarrassingly more turned on than I've ever been in my life.

I almost wonder what Niko's face looks like right now. Is he hard? Is he fighting the urge to stroke himself off?

King's size makes it difficult to breathe, and it isn't long until my jaw is aching, but he shows no signs of stopping anytime soon. He uses my mouth just as he said he would, like I'm his own personal sex toy.

Fuck, this is amazing.

My pussy is pulsing, the need to touch myself growing more and more demanding by the second. But I force my hands to remain on his thighs.

King's eyes lock on me, and they're dark, the expression on his face almost feral. But I'm not afraid. If he wanted to hurt me, he would've done it a long time ago.

"She's such a good girl. Don't you think, Niko?" King asks, his tone mocking.

"Yeah, she is," Niko replies, his voice sounding strangled.

King pulls out of my mouth, the loud pop embarrassingly loud in the room. Saliva drips down my chin onto my bare breasts, my breath coming out in ragged gasps.

"Come here," he growls, bunching my hair in his hand and yanking me to my feet.

His lips clash with mine, his tongue tasting and exploring every inch of my mouth with a fierce intensity. It's almost as if I can feel Niko's eyes on me, but King's kiss is so demanding, I can't help but be consumed by it.

Once the need for air becomes more important than claiming my mouth in front of Niko, King grabs my arm, spinning me around and pinning me over his desk.

His hand grips the back of my neck, pressing my face down against the cool wood. His other hand roughly yanks my hips up, aligning my ass with his hard cock. He pushes it against my entrance, but doesn't enter me, the anticipation driving me wild.

Fuck me, already, I plead in my head.

Lifting my head slightly, my eyes find Niko's for the first time since he saw me come last night. I don't know what I expected to see—maybe guilt or something. Since this is all his fucking fault. But I find his eyes dark and hooded with desire, his lips parted as he watches me from his seat on the other side of the room.

Is this what he wanted to happen?

"That's right, kitten. Look at him as I tear your pussy apart," King commands, his voice a dangerous purr. "Maybe then you'll learn who the fuck you belong to."

"I don't belong to you, King. I'll be leaving tomorrow," I snap back, defiance lacing my tone.

He chuckles darkly. "Yeah, we'll see about that."

What does that mean?

I don't have time to think about it as King drags two fingers between my slit, gathering my juices. "So wet," he purrs in satisfaction. "I think she likes this."

A shudder runs through me, and I instinctively roll my hips to seek more friction. Suddenly, a sharp pain explodes across my ass—a stinging slap that takes me by surprise. I can't help but moan. "Greedy girl," he growls, his tone dark and teasing. "I'll only give you what you need, not what you want."

I want to ask him what that is, but before I can form the words, he plunges his cock deep into me. A loud cry escapes my lips, and my back arches as pain and pleasure threatens to overwhelm me. "She's so goddamn tight, Niko. She feels so fucking good," King hisses between clenched teeth.

His words make my stomach clinch tight. "King, please," I whimper, not sure if I'm begging him to stop or fuck me harder.

He remains still for a moment, his cock throbbing deep inside me, the heat from his body radiating through mine. "What do you want, kitten? Tell me. Now."

"I want you," I admit, my voice trembling. "I want you to fuck me."

His growl of satisfaction reverberates through my body as he starts to move, each thrust hard and punishing. My fingers claw at the desk, trying to hold onto something as he takes me brutally. My body seems to respond to him in ways I can't control.

"Good girl," King praises, his hand sliding from my neck to my waist, holding me in place as he pounds into me like he's on a mission to rearrange my guts. At least, that's what it feels like.

I can barely think, my mind a haze of lust and submission. All I know is the feeling of King's cock driving into me, filling me completely, and Niko's hungry gaze as he watches every second unfold.

"Fuck, you look so good like this," King groans, his pace quickening. Each thrust sends shockwaves of pleasure coursing through me. "Look at him, kitten. Look at how hard he is watching you take my dick like this."

Not realizing that I had even closed my eyes, I force them open to find Niko's again. His face is strained, the bulge in his pants as clear as day.

It's intoxicating, knowing that I can affect both of them like this. My body feels like it's burning, every nerve ending on fire. I can feel my body coiling tighter and tighter, and I don't think I'll last much longer.

"Don't take your eyes off of her," King demands, his voice a half-groan, half-growl.

Niko groans, the sound almost resembling a tortured plea. "Fuck. I don't think I could even if I wanted to."

"You want to see her come?"

"Fuck yes. She was so fucking beautiful coming for me." Niko's voice is thick with lust, his hand on his lap, but making no effort to touch himself.

"And now she'll come for us."

King angles his hips to hit that spot inside of me that has me seeing stars. "Holy fuck...King...Don't stop. Don't fucking stop."

I'm nearly shouting now, but I can't help it. The pleasure is too much. Too fucking good.

King's thrusts become erratic, his breathing ragged. "Fuck. Come for me, kitten," he commands, his voice a primal growl. "Come for us."

With one, final powerful thrust, I scream my release, ripples of pleasure coursing through me. "Oh fuck. Oh fuck. Oh fuck," I gasp, my body quivering uncontrollably as I'm hurled over the edge of ecstasy.

Clenching hard around King's cock, he spurts inside of me, grunting. His cock pulsates for what feels like forever until he slowly slips out of my pussy. I can feel that he's still semi-hard, like he can go again just like that, but he chooses not to.

Maybe that's a good thing because I don't think my poor pussy can take much more tonight.

"Poor slut. I bet your cock is so fucking hard. You're so close from just watching us, huh?" King croons as I hear him refastening his pants and stepping in front of the desk.

"Yes," Niko grits out, his chest rising and falling rapidly.

King chuckles darkly. "Good. Now, what did you learn tonight?"

"Not to touch your toy without your permission."

"Good boy. And what have you learned, kitten?" he says, turning to me, still sated and breathless as I lie on his desk. My legs are trembling, and I'm pretty sure I'm not going to be able to walk straight for a while.

Still in shock, my mouth parts open to speak, but no words come out.

King smirks, amusement dancing in his eyes. "You learned that you don't let anyone play with you unless I allow it, right?"

I nod weakly, still reeling from what just happened.

"Niko, carry her to bed. Touch her again without my permission and I won't be so nice next time."