

Claimed by my Brother's Best Friends

Chapter 24

Mason

Hearing Alyssa's moans and screams through the door, my cock strains uncomfortably in my pants. What are they doing to her in there? And together?

I shouldn't care.

I'm nothing to her.

But what if they're hurting her? Maybe I should go see...

No, those are definitely not sounds of pain.

The way King demanded Niko to come into his office, he didn't sound pleased. Is he fucking Alyssa just to prove a point to Niko that he's in control? It wouldn't surprise me. Not when he's already claimed her.

Alyssa's scream hits a crescendo as I assume she orgasms. I can picture it: her face twisted with pleasure, her perfect body trembling and a sheen of perspiration glistening on her skin. I bet it's a sight to see.

I find a strange mix of jealousy and something darker gnawing at me. My jaw clenches involuntarily, my palms sweating as I slam my book closed. Panting, I place it on the end table beside me.

Is it wrong that I wish I were in there with them?

I freeze, my breath catching, as Niko finally steps out, cradling Alyssa in a blanket. Her eyes are closed and she's clinging onto him, her fingers tangled in his shirt. Niko walks past me like I'm not even there, a smirk playing on his lips.

"Next time, I want to fill one of your holes too," I hear him murmur. She hums a noise, that's neither a sound of agreement or disagreement, her face buried in his chest.

Does he really think King is willing to share her with him?

A few minutes later, Niko comes back downstairs, and I can see the slight bulge in his pants.

It seems I want her just as badly as they both do.

Niko's eyes lock onto me, his brows furrowing. "Damn, Mace. Have you been here the entire time?" he asks, the shock evident in his voice.

"Yep, just reading my book," I deadpan, waving the book just to show him that I wasn't intentionally trying to overhear whatever just went on in King's office. I just have to get rid of the evidence throbbing painfully between my legs before either of them see it.

I've never felt so jealous and turned on at the same time. I don't even want to fuck her. It's deeper than that—the need to taste her, to please her, to make her feel safe and cherished, is all consuming.

But the dream shatters the moment I consider it. She'd never want me, not when she has King...and possibly Niko too?

That's okay, though. Just being near her is enough for now.

When King finally emerges from his office, his presence darkens the room. I hastily slide off his chair, opting for the couch on the other side of the room. His eyes are dark, his jaw working. He's fucking pissed, and I definitely don't want to be the one to push him over the edge.

Niko sits on the back of the couch. I almost wonder if he does shit like this just to anger me, it's not that hard to sit down properly in a chair.

The faint scent of bourbon lingers in the air, mingling with the tension thick enough to cut with a knife. King looks and smells like he just had sex, and just knowing that it was with Alyssa drives me crazy with jealousy.

Niko clears his throat nervously, rubbing the back of his neck. "Maybe it won't be that bad. With her living with Gray, I mean. It's only a thirty-minute drive. We can always go see her when we're not at the clubhouse."

"That's not good enough," King snaps, his voice hardening. "Gray has a wife now. His main focus won't be Alyssa."

"Do you really believe that? She's his sister, King. He wouldn't-"

King cuts him off. "He's done half-ass check-ins for the past three years while her husband was beating on her repeatedly. I don't trust him."

Niko frowns, his brows knitting together. "But we're no better. Are we even able to trust ourselves with her safety?"

Yes. I used to think about her every single day after that night. I still do, but at least now I know she's safe and Isaac can't hurt her anymore. Gray can only protect Alyssa and run the club if he has someone else protecting her, and the only men I trust to do that is one of us three.

And King's house is way closer to the clubhouse and my own apartment. It would be more convenient to keep her here, but how could we convince Alyssa that? And then Gray?

Obviously, Alyssa doesn't hate King as much as she claims, but that doesn't mean she'll want to live here until the unforeseeable future. Especially, not with the risk that Gray will find out what King and Niko have been doing with her.

King hums thoughtfully, stroking his beard. "We haven't fucked up so far, she'll be okay with us. I'll find a way to convince her to stay."

"How?" Niko asks, his voice laced with concern. "Please don't say you're going to coerce her again, King. That isn't-"

"I know, but she's a stubborn woman. It's the only thing I've found works so far. It will just be until we can get rid of Isaac and then, if she wants to, we can get her her own place. The only reason she didn't fight too hard about going to the outlet with us today was because all three of us were with her. I don't want her to live in fear anymore, and that piece of shit needs to be exterminated."

That's something we can all agree with.

I know what it feels like to watch someone you care about suffer, and I'll be damned if we allow her husband to ever hurt her again. I wish I could've killed my dad before he did it to her right in front of me.

I finally speak up for the first time in this conversation. "I suggest that we make her stay more comfortable. Maybe bring all the baby's things in from the car and set them up. Perhaps we could even create a room for her."

They both look at me. "Hmm, that's a good idea," King says, leaning forward in his chair. "We can clean out the storage room upstairs tonight."

Niko shoots up from his spot. "Gray's plane will be arriving around 9am, but usually Zuri wakes around 5. We can get it done before our sweet girl even gets out of bed."

I nod, ready to help. I don't know how Alyssa is going to react to having her choices taken away, when she's already been through so much, but I sure hope King knows what he's doing.

If she sees this as just another cage, a reminder of her trauma with Isaac, there's a chance she'll walk out of here and never come back.