

Game machines, chatter and music ring out through the casino as Luca enters, handing his coat off to a staff member and accepting a drink from another. This is his territory after all, here he's a king and they all know he's not here to play, he's here to check up on business. Despite only being early evening the place is packed, people losing their hard earned money throwing away every cent they have in desperation while others celebrate wins before going back to try for more; the casino is a lively place in many ways and definitely one of the family's best earning businesses.

It's another side of this particular business that he's here to check in on tonight though and that's what has him walking straight to the card tables. There isn't a single high ranking member of his family who hasn't been entrusted with something specific and he has his eyes out for one of those, one that isn't just 'family' but literal family. Luca knows what's going on in that area of their business, he has to as their boss but too much of his time is taken up running things for there not to be someone specifically entrusted with running it. His younger brother was an obvious choice, Alban acts like he shouldn't even be old enough to be in here and sometimes even takes clients himself but he's smart and able to keep a keen eye on what's happening with those employed in his service.

Leaning over the shoulder of an older man at a Blackjack table is where he spots him. Alban's not in a casino uniform today, something he occasionally dons while on pure supervision duty. Instead his tight pants and short sleeved shirt tell Luca that he's probably not just watching those on his roster that are on shift but on shift himself. Despite trying to discourage him from this, Alban can't help himself and Luca simply takes a swig of his drink before approaching the table and claiming the only spare seat.

Giggling and whispering in the ear of the man he's been all over, Alban moves to his side, happily taking the seat next to him when the game wraps up and a woman takes her remaining chips and leaves. If Luca's here he knows it's for business and not pleasure, he's not about to give money to a place he runs after all and even if he did, it all goes back into the family's pockets anyway regardless of how he plays so there isn't really a point.

"Hey mister, how about you play with me rather than some cards?" Alban winks and to those who don't know who they are, it probably just looks like Alban's moved targets to solicit.

"Sorry dealer but I'll be back later." He puts on his most Mafia Boss voice before standing up and letting his brother cling to his arm as they head for the elevators. Luca had always wondered why there was a hotel above the casino as a child but as he'd

grown older it had started to make sense. Alban had clicked onto things a bit younger, which in retrospect makes a lot of sense. Luca found out a few years down the line that due to the circumstances he was thrown into at the time he'd been making some extra pocket money from activities that he now supervises.

The receptionist who spots them looks a little worried when she notices Luca and fumbles her greeting to them both before handing them a room keycard without asking for payment. While some of the casino staff don't recognize them, everyone who works here does. They're required to after all, some of the rooms may be taken by people who are visiting the city or who got too drunk to get home and need a place to sleep away their drinks using some of their winnings but most of them are reserved for Alban's girls and boys who are in and out of those rooms on a near hourly basis. Even if the staff here weren't already connected to the family, they would notice from the frequency of people coming in and out of the rooms and there is no way a housekeeping team for a hotel of this size should be having to clean rooms so often or deal with that many sheets requiring washing.

"So how's it been today? You had a pretty quiet morning right?" Alban makes a small moaning sound as he stretches before kicking off his shoes and taking up a spot on the bed.

"Been pretty chilled out really, oh but there's a new game out that we should get the other two to play with us when we're next all off duty." Luca's demeanor when he's with him compared to when he was in the casino is completely different but he knows Alban is used to this side of him more than when he's acting in the role of boss.

"Oh cool, let me know about it when I get home if you're there. I'll probably wrap things up here just after midnight. Everyone up here has been warned to keep a better eye on things, I came in today to make sure they were taking that seriously. And I kiiiinda wanted to blow off some steam after everything that went down." Luckily Alban had been down in the casino at the time and had been able to get up here and think fast enough to put a stop to things before they got even more out of hand. "I'll probably swing by the clubs in the area and make sure things are running smoothly before knocking off. Our other guys have had things under control."

Luca's lips press together as he takes a spot on the bed, sat beside where Alban lays. He knows exactly why; Alban lets his clients get pretty extreme with him if they've got the money for it. His cover story to those not high enough up in the rankings to be in on a little more information is that he takes people up here that he needs to have a little word with; just look the other way and pretend he's another of the family's whores if

Alban's soliciting clients himself. The arrangement is beneficial in two ways, one is that Alban gets to continue whoring himself out which is something that everyone of standing in the family knows he's never going to stop, the other is that when someone is in the casino that needs to be dealt with, well let's just say that Luca knows why there are often sheets covered in blood that have to be disposed of rather than simply cleaned.

Alban may be entrusted with managing the more Adult side of the family but he's a skilled thief as well and his innocent looking face is deceiving. The form of theft he takes part in these days might be slightly different from when he was a little younger, but stealing people's lives is still stealing and it's one of the reasons why he's entrusted with this side of things. You mess with the merchandise then with a cute smile and voice he'll be approaching you to mess with you.

"Cool, oh yeah that's right! Update on things, the police are off our back for how things ended up, they're going to frame it as the three of them taking each other out and ignore any evidence they have that a girl was in the room. Oniichan had our back as always!" Luca laughs as Alban pushes himself into a sitting position and sighs at his wording. The police chief isn't actually related to either of them, nor is he even part of the family, despite this both of them have referred to him as their older brother at points of their life. "I mean like uh, yeah, you, right you offered to convince him yourself right but we had a couple of guys in there this morning and they got things sorted out."

They're lucky with things there, the police chief has always had a soft spot for both of them and due to it, they've basically got the police themselves wrapped around their finger. As long as Sonny Brisko remains in the force, they're basically invincible; Alban learnt that in a very different context when he realized the way Sonny looked at him after being taken in during an early theft went wrong but Luca doesn't even have to use his body to get his way like his brother has. He's pretty sure Alban really never had to resort to that but again, that's just how he is.

Alban spent a few years on the streets, having initially not been recognized as a legitimate child of the family before being taken back in. It was lucky a lower level member of the family trying to gain some points for having a keen eye for talent had tried to recruit him into the same place that kicked him out. After recognising his skills and after a lot of debate among the blood related family members he'd ended up accepted back. Their mother's affair had caused some drama but at the end of the day the streets had left him talented and switched on, his skills were and still are useful despite the habits that he never completely dropped. Better to have him on their side than someone else's had been the consensus everyone had eventually agreed upon.

“Nice, maybe I’ll pay him a visit later to thank him for that.” Luca knows what visit likely means. Alban’s eyes look to the ceiling for a moment as he thinks before they look back at Luca. “Hey actually, it’s kind of been a while, you want to blow off some steam too?”

Before he even responds Alban has his legs either side of Luca’s and his mismatched eyes are staring directly into his.

“I’ve taken a couple of people up here myself today but neither of them satisfied me.” His hand is on Luca’s cock before he’s even responded and Luca stops thinking entirely. It wouldn’t be the first time he’s fucked his half-brother and definitely won’t be the last. He doesn’t even have to respond and by the time Alban’s got them both pantless, he’s already hard. Their other siblings and actual family members likely know about this but no one says anything. It’s hard to pull up your children on committing incest when you’re having them kill, thief and lie their way through life anyway.

Flipping them around Luca pushes Alban into the mattress, his urges getting the better of him as he pulls apart the cheeks of Alban’s plump ass and he runs a still gloved finger over his hole. It’s just his luck that Alban’s body is so much his type. He might prefer girls but Alban’s body is soft in a way that really isn’t manly at all, his hips feel great for him to grab and his ass is amazing. If Alban had grown up to be as masculine and muscular as himself perhaps they wouldn’t still be doing this but he’s ended up with the perfect body type for Luca to get off to without using the services of one of their actual whores. Luca knows he could use any of them for free but as he takes a condom from Alban’s fingers, he knows deep down that he just prefers his brother’s somehow still tight ass.

“I need to be back down there in 20 minutes, security swaps out then and we need to have a bit more in depth of a discussion before they start shift.” Alban says as Luca removes his gloves before opening the small packet. “You can just put it in right away, it’s not like you’re my first guy today.”

Luca had assumed as much already and never planned on it. As soon as his cock is covered and slick with lube, he’s shoving himself into Alban’s ass and giving him no time to adjust to his size before starting to fuck him. He’s not gentle either, knowing that Alban doesn’t like it that way as much as that he just can’t control himself.

The first couple of times they’d done this had been raw, Luca enjoying being able to watch some of his cum trickle from Alban’s used ass and then he’d suddenly rolled a condom on him before climbing on top and sinking down on him. After Luca had questioned it, Alban had come clean that he was still doing a little work on the side. Miraculously he hadn’t caught anything that wasn’t curable while taking men raw for

spare change while homeless but he's since far better educated on all that and if they're going to continue this he's not taking risks with his brother and the family boss. Regardless, it still feels good and while he no longer can release directly inside his brother's ass, if he's feeling particularly dirty, Alban will drink the cum from the condom anyway.

Moaning under him Alban's hips move back against Luca's own, making sure that each thrust is as deep and powerful as possible. It's no wonder he continues to whore himself out when even while not being paid he's so eager in bed. Matching his speed and then adding some more, he fucks into him eagerly, moaning himself as Alban does and their voices almost drowning out the sound of their bodies coming together with every movement they make.

In the heat of the moment his hands move higher on Alban's body and he pulls out for a moment as he flips him over in the bed. Within seconds he's shoving himself back in and despite Alban not being a woman his hands are on his chest, groping him as though he would if he was. It's not just instinct though, it runs in the family that they have sensitive nipples and Alban moans even louder as Luca pinches one of his and plays with it as he fucks him. It's not without revenge though and the room has to be leaking sound by the time his brother's hands are on his own chest, torturing him with his more experienced hands.

Both panting and moaning they barely last much longer. Luca doesn't even have to touch Alban's cock before he's spilling over his own stomach and throwing his head back in ecstasy and due to the sound that he makes as he does, Luca only speeds up, knowing he's seconds away himself. Even as he fills the condom with his cum, his hips don't stop moving, fucking Alban's ass until he's completely spent.

Luca remains buried inside him for a few moments before pulling out and a small smirk takes place on his face as he does, before he erupts in laughter. Beneath him Alban is still catching his breath as he carefully removes the condom, ensuring it's contents remain inside.

"Hey Alban, you haven't had dinner yet right?"

As his brother looks up at him he only laughs again before emptying his cum out onto his face and watching it drip down his cheeks. Yeah sure, Luca's not into guys like that really but watching as Alban wipes some of it into his mouth and sucks the finger used clean, he knows why he makes an exception for this one.