

## The Mafia Bosses Broken Queen chapter 7

### Kaycie's POV

I woke up before the guys. I don't have to DJ tonight. I made my way down to the kitchen and started looking through the fridge and pantry. I found enough for some crepes and began to make them. I also whip up some fruit mixture for the inside of the crepes. I also make some sausage patties. I am so engrossed in making breakfast that I don't hear them

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“So when were you gonna tell us that you were a DJ?” Brett asks me.

I spin around to find all four guys standing behind me. None of them have shirts on and are in pajama pants. I have to admit that I do live with four handsome guys. Yes, even my cousin is handsome. I stand there until I need to flip the last crepe and place it on the plate. We walk to the table and sit down. I guess they figured out who I was at the club last night. DAMN, I was hoping I wasn't noticed.

“Who figured it out?” I ask.

“I did,” Felipe reveals.

I let out a sigh and started to explain that I was trying to hide anything from them. I explain

that when I am in the DJ booth I feel normal again so I try to keep that part of myself from others.

“No one recognizes me and I can pretend that nothing terrible has happened and that I can be normal,” I admit.

I look down at my plate and try to eat but I have suddenly lost my appetite. I try to get up but

Brett grabs my arm and pulls me back down. He tells me that they are not mad at me and that he

understands why I kept quiet. We finish eating and that’s when Ryan reminds us about going out on

the boat. I gave him a strange look because I didn’t remember being told about going out on a boat

today. Brett explains the plans to me and he tells me that I am coming and not to argue. I start to

have a panic attack. I am comfortable around these guys but I am not sure I am comfortable enough

to be seen in my bikini. They give me no choice though. We clean up the dishes and I walk to my

room. I jump in the shower and put my

bikini on. It is green with silver trim and it makes my eyes appear greener. I pull on a pair of

cut-off jean shorts and a t-

shirt. I step into a pair of black flip-flops and head back downstairs.

I get downstairs and run into Darryn. He gives me one of his heart-stopping smiles, but I just walk

around him and out to Ryan’s SUV. I decided to be nice to him but I know I cannot let him get close

to me. I know I will just get hurt. It’ll end up like last time. I call shotgun and take my seat

in the passenger’s seat. It takes us about 5 minutes to get to Ryan’s boat.

His parents are rich

and he can use the boat anytime he wants. Brett tells me to head on board so I do. I found a spot

on the front of the boat and set up my spot.

Once the guys have carried all our stuff onto the boat Ryan starts the engine and we head out. Ryan

took the boat out to a nice area with a sandbar and dropped the anchor. I watched as all four of

them took off their shirts and jumped in. Once they were gone I took off my shirt and shorts and

decided to work on my tan. I heard a couple of wolf whistles and they made me instantly

self-conscious. I

reached for my clothes.

“Kaycie you look amazing. They are complimenting you not trying to tease you.” Ryan states.

“I know and I am trying but it’s hard,” I tell him sadly.

He gives me a sweet smile. I go to lay back down when he picks me up and the next thing I know he

jumps off the boat and we are in the water. I get back to the surface and I give Ryan a glare. He

just laughs at me and swims to where the other guys are standing on the sandbar. I swim over to the

sandbar. I walk up to where the guys are and they smile at me. I still feel self-conscious but I

just ignore them. I look at Darryn and he is eyeing up and down my body. This actually

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