

## THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

### Chapter 1 No. 1

Mila,

‘You know that this meeting is forbidden, Edward. I should be at your throat right now, so leave before anything awful happens.’

Jacob growled as his eyes glowed with unbridled anger. He wanted to attack his enemy and kill him but barely contained himself.

‘Is this your last final words, Jacob? Is this what you want me to do?’

Edward asked his mortal enemy, as his fingers flexed he wanted to slit his throat and drink all of his blood.

Jacob snarled, then he turned around to rack his claws at the huge tree as he felt his canines extend.

Edward's face turned grim, then he just jumped on top of Jacob and his fangs dug into the wolf shifter's flesh.

His hand held his cock firmly, then he began to tug at it, making the vicious werewolf moan.

'Please Edward, if you do this, I won't be able to control myself. I have been trying to rein my lust for you.'

Jacob moaned as he began to thrust into Edward's firm hand and almost howled when he felt his forbidden lover's cock push against his ass.

'I can't stop myself anymore. You are the one I love, Jacob, and screw the law and this family feud.'

Edward tore off Jacob's shorts then he began to finger his open....

“You are fucking sick, Mila. I swear to god if I just saw one more fanfiction manga shit of yours I will just kill you. Stop ruining the damn movies for me, goddammit.”

Madison screamed, and I shrieked because the fucking bitch startled me when I was focused on my drawing.

I turned around to glare at her and she mimicked gagging and I just flipped her off with the tablet pen still in my hand.

“I need to update my manga. I have people waiting for new chapters of my damn website, you ignorant peasant. You don’t have one artistic bone in you.”

I said faking being angry and my friend rolled her eyes at me because she knows that was a lie.

I'm a damn loser and no one is reading my fucking manga, even though it's a masterpiece.

I thought as I looked at my drawings, then my website with a critical eye, and yep, it sucks.

But hey, I'm a damn die hard fujoshi and I enjoy drawing and writing this stuff, so screw anybody else and their opinions.

"Oh, really?! let us see then, shall we?"

Madison said as she pushed me to the side and sat beside me on my small bed in our dorm room.

She stared at my pathetic website and began to scroll down to read the comments out loud.

'Why are you doing this to us? You are no artist. Stop

ruining one piece for us.'

'Hey bitch, stay away from my baby, Nanami. He isn't in love with Itadori, not Gojo. Fuck off.'

"Oh, this is a new one to read."

'Just fucking die, sour apple.'

Madison read the hateful comments I get everywhere, chuckling, and I almost choked her.

"Hey, there are some good comments as well, here."

I said defensively as I snatched my laptop harshly, then searched for that damn comment.

'It is umm.... acceptable.... Edit.. Nope, I changed my mind. It is just rubbish.'

Madison read then she fell on her ass laughing as if she read something epic.

I glared at her. But what can I do? She was right. I suck and I keep denying it.

Since I started this in high school and I had never seen a good encouraging comment so far.

“I should stop. Right?”

I asked her after sighing and then sleeping beside her on my tiny bed. My best friend hugged me tightly, then kissed the top of my head before answering me.

“Naah, just follow your passion, bitch, and fuck them. One day, one of this sick shit you are drawing will be a hit, trust me.”

My friend said, and I smiled because Madi was never been a good liar.

I know she hated it, but she had to say something to make me feel good.

I'm sure she is one of those assholes who sent me a hateful comment, but what can I say? I love her sorry ass.

We have been together since grade one and she never left my side. Even though the difference between us was huge.

She was from a big wealthy family and, unlike hers, my father was just one of those Hispanic people who barely made a living before he passed away.

But I worked my ass during high school and look at me, in Harvard, through a scholarship with a 4.3 GPA.

“Ok, now get your ass out of this damn bed. We need to get ready for our classes.”

Madi said as she stood up and pulled me with her after I groaned loudly.

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This has been our routine for over two months now. She studies business but I study health science and technology.

“Ok, I will finish then come to you so we can eat together.”

I told her as she was about to open the door and leave. She nodded her head, then closed the door behind her, and I sighed because I really didn't want



to do this.

My classes ended quickly, so I just went to Madi's school and waited for her and after answering my message saying she will be a little bit late, I just went to the bathroom to freshen up.

When I heard a couple of girls giggle, I just went to one of the stalls and sat in the bathroom waiting for them to leave.

"Girl, tell me everything. Which one of the twin did you fuck, Chris or Mathew? Curiosity is killing me."

One of the girls shrieked and her friend giggled, then hushed her.

When she was silent for a long, I put my ear against the closed door.

I have a feeling that this is going to be juicy and my fujoshi senses are tingling.

“This time it was Chris and a girl. Let me tell you, it was a mind blowing experience.”

The girl gushed, and I just frowned. Is there such a thing? A mind blowing sex.

“You are such a slut, and this time? Don’t tell me you have already done it with Mathew before. Oh god and planning on doing it again?”

The second girl said, and her friend cackled like a damn crazy, making me flinch.

“You bet your ass that I’m planning to. I think I might try today after his football game this evening.

The girl said as her voice got far and I quickly opened

the closed door and tried to follow them. I even tripped in my rush.

But I managed to find them and slowly follow the still talking girls like a creep.

“What the fuck are you doing?”

Someone said from behind me and I shrieked like a banshee but sighed in relief when I saw my friend.

“Nothing. Come on, I’m so hungry and I’m dying to eat.”

I pulled my confused friend and basically dragged her behind me as I followed the two girls from a distance.

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