

## THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

### Chapter 12 No. 12



Mathew,

“What the fuck is going on in here, Mat? Did you drag my ass this early in the morning here to just meet Mila? And you are what?! Worried about her now! Look, you are my brother and I love you to death but I have never thought of you like one of these fuck boys and Mila is too innocent for any shit we do with other girls. I think she is still a virgin for god’s sake.”

Chris growled, whispered at me and I chuckled when I saw how angry and red his face was.

He was genuinely concerned about the girl. I don’t know if I should be offended by his accusations or happy that he has this kind of morals.

I patted his back making his frown deepen and just

smiled and gave our order.

But when I was about to head back to the table where Mila was sitting curled around herself my brother stopped me.

“Tell me now, Mathew. What are we doing here with her?”

I sighed and held my brother’s hand in mine and just looked at his angry but worried face.

“Nothing Chris, we are here to have some coffee and chat. I was worried about her honestly but this doesn’t mean I have other reasons as well. But I have found the owner of this sexy manga of ours.”

I said smirking wrapping my arms around my chest as I watched his eyes grow big and look at Mila.

“Fuck me.”

He whispered in surprise then I saw the evil grin that matched mine fill his face.

“And now what?”

He asked mimicking my pose, and his eyes glinted with interest.

“Nothing we will just have fun with her, who knows? She is easy on the eye besides we have some adventures we planned to make once, why not now?!”

I said, and my brother practically vibrated with excitement. I knew he understood what I was hinting at, and he liked it very much.

I won't lie I had my doubts that he might not approve of what I was planning but now I think he will have his

own thoughts as well.

I looked at Mila but then frowned when I saw her face go pale and her eyes fill with tears.

I followed her eyes and saw her stare at a girl who gave her a disgusted look then her eyes met mine as she came our way.

“First let’s see who is bothering our little girl.”

I whispered under my breath and Chris’s childish eager expression went dark.

My brother might look childish and always cheerful but when something he doesn’t like happens, he acts like a damn vicious beast.

“Hello, can I have a private word with you Mathew, no it would be better if it was you and Chris?”

The girl said, and I frowned at her; I have seen her before. Her father works with mine and in those boring social events we ended up together.

They thought it was a good thing because we were closer in age but I didn't like this arrogant girl.

"You can say whatever you want right here, we have someone waiting for us."

I bit out looking at Mila who was openly crying now when she saw this girl talking to me.

"She is the reason I wanted to talk with both of you. I have promised myself not to interfere in this shit, but I think you two deserve to know what she had done and how it is affecting your reputation and your family's as well."

The girl who I remembered her name as Madison said while her voice rose a little and she began to attract the stray eyes.

Chris growled, then one of his hands clutched hers and he dragged her outside.

I went to where Mila was crying softly and told her to wait for us there.

And the food will be in front of her in a few minutes then I followed my brother.

I heard the murmurs and words as I walked outside but I ignored them as I walked quickly searching for them.

I found Chris pushing the girl against the wall with his snarling face in hers.

And even though he looked furious, Madison was frowning at him. She was more confused than scared, actually.

I patted Chris's back, and he gave me a glare, then took a few steps back with his eyes still trained on the girl.

“Look Madison, right? Anyway, I appreciate your worry and how you wanted to help me and my brother, but honestly, we don't need it. I would like it if you took your nose out of our business and just drop this topic.”

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the first time, I felt protective.

“Are you telling me that you already know that she is the owner of this shit that the entire campus is reading now? They are talking about you and Chris for fuck’s sake and ask who is fucking who.”

Madison shrieked in confusion and I looked back at Chris and saw how bored he was.

“Do you see us bothered by this shit? And actually, how do you know if it was wrong? It might be the truth and we didn’t tell anyone yet.”

I said, chuckling coldly, and the girl staggered back, hitting her back against the wall.

“Are you for real? Is this how you are handling this? You know what? I will just talk with Jennifer. She might have something else to say about this matter.”



Madison said, then she gave us a dirty look and walked away but I growled deeply and then pushed her back against the wall, squeezing her face.

“You will never do such a thing, Madison. Trust me, you don’t want to go down that road and I’m not a foe you need to have in your life now. I will fucking ruin your life to the point you will dream of ending it all and even that you won’t be able to do. So I will forget this chat between us and you better do the same.”

I snarled in her ear and didn’t let her go until she nodded her head in a yes.

I watched her as she ran away, then closed my eyes as I hit the damn wall twice, breaking the skin on my knuckles.

“Do you think that she will shut up now and don’t tattle

about this?”

Chris asked me when I began to breathe harshly, trying to rein in my anger.

And when I didn't say anything, his firm hands held my shoulders, and he turned me around, then slapped my face harshly.

I opened my eyes and looked at him, gritting my teeth and clenching my fists.

But after a while, I calmed down and nodded my head in thanks.

“She better do it or else. Let's go back to the frightened rabbit of ours before she runs away.”

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