

THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 4 No. 4

Mila,

I snorted, then I jumped and almost fell on my ass because I was still damn asleep.

I looked at my open laptop and then my cell phone and when I saw that it read ten, I shrieked, then scrambled to get ready for my classes.

I ran from the bathroom to our room, then back, but I didn't forget to flip Mandi's damn perfect empty in my way.

She had woken up early, then, like a queen, went to her classes without thinking of waking me up.

"I won't forget that, mark my words, woman."

I shouted at my reflection in the mirror as I brushed my teeth with one arm in the hoodie and the other holding my toothbrush.

But I was able to do it and just before the professor could enter the room, I was there sitting in an empty chair at the back, panting and sweating like a damn pig.

I have been up all night but I regret nothing. I can proudly admit that I have done my best manga so far.

Like even I know that it was damn perfect. And for sure, this one will be a hit.

I still feel a tingling course through my body, like electricity, when I started to draw the first line.

I know girls loved the forbidden love concept, but this time it is taboo shit.

Two stepbrothers who thought they were straight but they are gay only for each other.

Imagine that two fine hunks in two separate rooms but thinking about each other while masturbating.

Then they were like fuck this, I need Jesus.
Muahahahahahaaa. I love it.

Some of the students, and even the professor, turned to look behind them, glaring at me. Shit, that cackle wasn't only in my mind.

I barely attended my classes, then I practically ran to Mandi's school.

I need to find these girls again and try to eavesdrop. They helped me a lot before and I need my next fix. I have become addicted already.

And yes, I must be lucky and my papa was looking after me from heaven already because when I didn't find them in the dining hall, I found them in the bathroom.

“So you weren't successful, too bad I was looking for this because, to be honest with you, I'm debating hitting that.”

One of the girls said to the other, and I heard a sound of splash but then the girls giggled.

“Go ahead girl, I thought Mathew was sweet, but he is a rude asshole. I was flirting with him all night, then he was like, I don't fuck a girl twice and you can gladly have your fun with my brother. Like what the hell, I'm the most popular girl on the campus and you reject me?”

She said angrily, and I almost winced loudly but had to hold my shit together as I wrote this precious info.

I can imagine it now, how they two fuck the girls trying to control their urges and needs for each other but failing.

Epicly, if I might add.

“Anyway, I’m not interested anymore. You can have both., I mean, I have a lot of suitors already. It is just that mom kept telling me about the twin and she thought it would be good if I was a girlfriend to any of them. But no, I prefer someone else.”

The girl said sourly and even though her voice was mad; she tried to play it off as i

f it was nothing.

“Wait a minute, I could swear that there was another girl here before us. Do you think that she was eavesdropping on our conversation?”

The angry chick said, and I scrambled to get out of the damn stall when I heard doors being pushed.

I put on my headphones and began to nod my head, then flushed and opened the door and got a knock on the face.

“What the hell?”

I said in fake surprise and the girl looked me up and down and spoke and I frowned at her, then made an O with my lips and took off my headphones.

“Whatever, sorry.”

She said then got out after giving me a once over

along with her friend, bitch much!

I said as I thought about going to the dining hall and searching for my friend, but I barely got out of the bathroom before she pulled me back in.

“Spit it out? What are you doing? Because I know you’re onto something, Mila, and I know it will be awful.”

My friend said, frowning at me and I just shrugged, debating if I should tell her or not.

“No, don’t give me that shit. I need answers and I need them fucking now.”

“No, don’t give me that shit. I need answers and I need them fucking now.”

Madison said, then she pulled me outside and we

headed back to our room without eating anything and I wanted to wail when my stomach protested.

She stood in front of me as I sat behind my small desk and wrapped her arms around her chest.

I opened my mouth and closed it several times and when I wasn't able to say a peep; she raised her arms in the air and then powered up my laptop.

“WHAT THE ACTUAL FUCK, MILA? Are you out of your damn mind? Is this Christopher Izaak and Mathew Cullum in one of your gay shit? Did you think no one would know that is them?”

My friend said hysterically as she began to pace our small room in agitation and I frowned at her as she overreacted to something like that.

“I didn't use their real names besides girl, who reads

my manga? I'm nobody. You even told me that, or did you forget?"

I said, chuckling awkwardly, and she dropped beside me, holding her head in her hands.

"I should have known that there was something fishy when you asked to see that football game."

She murmured to herself and I opened my mouth to speak, but she glared at me, so I shut it back.

"Look, Mila, I might be harsh with you sometimes, but that is because I love you and I consider you my responsibility even though we are the same age. These boys are taboo, but not because they are famous around here, but because of who their parents are. They come from a powerful family, and those people don't play around and would cheer for you if they found this stuff. I know because I knew

about them before coming here, so just stay the hell away from them.”

My friend said, then she left me alone in the room, and I deflated. I finally came down from my high.

I opened my laptop again and stared at my website, then gaped at it when I saw the numbers grow a little.

People were actually reading this manga and left a few supportive comments as well.

Ok, I will continue this. What my friend doesn't know won't hurt her, right?

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.