

## THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

### Chapter 5 No. 5

Mila,

God, how low would I fall?!

I groaned inwardly as I watched what was happening right in front of me.

I have been distracted the entire day and couldn't focus on my classes or anything.

I have thought about my next new episode and even though I have a clear image of how it is going to be, I couldn't stop myself from following the girls again today.

So here I'm hiding behind some bleachers in the basketball court while Angela and Chris were sucking faces.

I was disgusted with myself and at the same time, I couldn't bring my own legs to move and leave.

During the day as I followed Angela and her snooty friend Emily, the one who Mathew rejected and I have been contemplating just dropping this obsession and just winging the rest of the story.

I mean, I have enough material already and it wasn't hard to just fix some scenes, but god knows I couldn't.

I blinked when I saw Chris break the kiss, then he began to kiss the girl's neck and fondle her big boobs.

She moaned loudly and thrust her chest forward, but when his hand sneaked down, she stopped him.

I frowned at her, confused the same as Chris, but then my eyes widened when she just kneeled in front

of him.

She pulled his shorts down, then licked her lips as she saw his half hard cock.

I put my hand above my mouth and gasped silently.  
Am I ready to watch this?

I mean, it is an intimate act and I shouldn't be here like a peeping Tom.

I bit my lip harshly and thought about it, yes I shouldn't do that, but yet again, this is strictly academic, right?

I hit my thigh, then turned around just when Angela was smiling seductively and just swallowed the huge piece of meat.

I just got a little glance at how it looked, but god that

thing was huge. I have never seen something like it.

I watched the cheerleader as her head popped up and down, then she pulled the thing out of her mouth then swallow it back again.

Chris threw his head back and groaned gutturally, and I felt myself shudder.

That was fucking hot. I can't deny it.

Then he stroked her hair out of her face and made her look up at him as she kept sucking and licking his cock.

He said something to her and the girl's eyes widened, but she nodded her head excitedly and I almost cursed him for not saying it out loud.

“Hey dude, wrap it up. We need to start this.”

Chris said something to the girl, then he clutched her hair tightly in his hand and began to thrust forcefully into her mouth.

The girl braced herself and she just let him use her mouth as he pleased and he didn't spare her.

A few minutes later, he stopped his movement and threw his head back, and groaned gutturally.

And now I just felt myself getting wet and completely drenched myself. What the fuck?

But I was startled back to reality when I saw him pull her up, clean her mouth, then kiss her on the lips.

But wasn't he disgusted? she just swallowed his load and her mouth was on his dick?

I didn't stay for long, so I just crept out, then ran to my room and dropped onto the bed.

Thank god that my roommate wasn't here because if she saw my face right now she would know something was up.

I opened m

y tablet and began to draw what I had just seen. I drew everything with every minor detail.

I even drew Chris's cock as I saw it; long, big, and uncut. I even drew the expressions on the girl's face perfectly.

Then I made a scene about how angry and unsatisfied Chris was, so he just barged into his brother's room and began to kiss him.

The scene continued with the two boys as they relieved each other's needs, then sleep with their hands around each other.

I put the final touches then uploaded the chapter, but then I screamed in happiness when I saw the number of comments and new subscribers.

They were multiplying with each passing minute and god this felt so good, even better than receiving this scholarship itself.

But it wasn't good as losing a damn night's sleep, so I just dropped a couple of comments then got ready for classes.

I collected my things then ran to my class and took today's test and thank god it was from a part I already studied before.

But I vowed to focus more on my study and try to tune things down a little with my forbidden manga.

“Hola abuela. ¿como estas? Te extrañé mucho.”

‘Hello Grandma. how are you? I missed you a lot’

“Hola abuela. ¿como estas? Te extrañé mucho.”

‘Hello Grandma. how are you? I missed you a lot’

I screeched into the phone, making my grandma scream in surprise. Then she began to curse me in Spanish, making me giggle.

I love my Abuela to death but she is easy to prank and annoy at the same time and I’m taking advantage of being away and she can’t spank me.

“You damn child, I will kick your ass when you are back, I swear.”



I giggled again when she said through gritted teeth, but I know that she was just messing around and she missed too.

“Anyway how are you doing and how is your study? Do you eat well? Sleep well? Study well?”

And it kept on and on and I had to answer all her questions separately because I can't just say all is well.

“Dude, did you see that? My girlfriend just sent me this shit. She likes to read all that gay shit and she swears that is our captain.”

Someone said from behind me, making me frown, but I kept talking with my grandma.

“Bro, if this was Chris, then that means this is Mathew. What the fuck? Are they two in this kind of

relationship? But I thought that they were straight.”

One of them said, laughing and cackling even though his friend was silent.

“I’m sure that is him. This is Christopher.”

One said as he narrowed his eyes at his phone screen and I felt like passing out. He was talking about my manga.

“Huh, you are sure because you are watching him while he showers? Do you know the shape of his dick?! That is fucking gross. I will never get naked in front of you ever again.”

There was a sound of a harsh smack, then a grunt, and I turned around to look at the two basketball players in horror.

“I’m certain because I have seen him fool around with Angela yesterday, you fucker. Let us go. He needs to see this.”

He said, then both left, and I dropped on a random bench as my phone dropped from my hand.

They recognized him and now they are going to show him.

Should I be proud of my drawing skills or horrified that now the main characters will know about this?

Either way, I’m fucked.

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.