

## THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

### Chapter 9 No. 9

---

Mila,

I looked around me and found myself just in front of the gym. They must have been there and seen me crying like a stray dog.

Someone offered me a tissue and when my hand shook as I tried to take it, Chris put it on my nose and grinned at me.

“Blow your nose, it is stuffy, and I didn’t understand any word you just said, so I’m guessing that it was thank you.”

I felt my cheeks heat as I blow my nose, but then Chris tsked and pushed the tissue a little against my nose, so I gave him what he wanted.

“Ok, that was a lot. Where is the trash?”

I giggled a little as I saw him stand up and hold the snot filled tissue away as if it was a bomb.

“Drink some water as I go and bring you something warm. Stay here.”

Mat said, then he left. He didn't give me the chance to refuse, but I stayed where I was.

Chris was back, and he sat beside me and began to rub his hands together.

It wasn't that cold at night, but I guess after some exercise your body runs hotter and the small breeze will make you cold.

Mat was back soon, and he put a paper cup in my hand and I almost moaned when I smelled the hot

coffee.

“You didn’t bring me one, bro. I’m freezing my balls in here too.”

Chris whined while Mat rolled his eyes, but he smirked when he handed him a similar cup.

We drank in comfortable silence, and when some of my surprise and sadness wore off, I felt embarrassed.

If these two know my identity or even knew about my little fantasy in the bathroom, they would have killed me.

“So are you ok, now? I see you stopped crying and there is no stuffy nose.”

Chris said childishly, and I giggled when I saw his pearly white right in my face.

“Behave, Chris, she is allowed to do that. We all have our problems.”

Mat said, and I hid myself further in the big jacket and finished the rest of my coffee.

“I had a fight with my best friend and she left the room. I will live alone from now on.”

I don't know why did I say that but I felt like opening up to them.

“If she just left after a small argument, then she wasn't a true friend, to begin with. I mean, I give my brother shit every day and you don't see him complaining, right? I hope he won't because I don't know what would I do if he had enough of my shit.”

Chris said, then he whispered the last part, making

me chuckle, so he bumped our shoulders together.

“I was tempted a few times, but yeah, I know that you won’t survive without me.”

Mat said firmly, but I knew that he was joking because his eyes looked at Chris fondly.

These two might not be showing it, but they looked very close, and I was sure they loved each other.

“Come, let’s walk you back to your dorm.”

Mat said, so I stood up and again I was sandwiched between the two big boys as we walked together to my dorm.

“Look, Chris is right. He might look stupid and clueless sometimes, but this time he is right.”

Mat said seriously, even though his brother shouted a 'hey' and was outraged as well insulted.

He put his hands inside of his pockets after he flipped him off and again I laughed so cheerfully that even the betrayed looking Chris grinned at me and then gave me a wink.

“As I was saying, I know how much it hurt you and even though I don't have close friends but this asshole right here, I can understand where you are coming from, even though I don't know the details of your situation.”

He said after giving me a long silent look and I knew he was waiting for me to talk, but he didn't want to push me.

The rest of our walk was silent except for Chris, who was rapping and he got surprised when I joined him

and sang along.

We reached my dorm, and I stopped, not taking another step, then I looked down at my feet.

I don't want to go inside because she won't be there and I will remember everything again.

Being with the twin for a small while made me forget everything, and any problem seemed to be something insignificant.

“Thank you for everything, and I'm sorry for ruining your night.”

I said as I took off the jacket and then handed it to Mat, who took it silently.

“Naah it was fun talking to you, but I'm sorry for the late introduction. My name is Christopher Izaak, and

this is my brother, Mathew Cullum.”

Chris said as he offered me his hand and I accepted it, but then he pulled me in for a hug.

He gave me one tight bear hug, then he began to rock us right and left as he whined.

“Now that is rude, red, we introduced ourselves, but you didn’t do the same.”

I giggled, then pushed him away and he let me while giving me a wink in the process.

“My name is Mila Lorenzo Miguel. It is nice to meet you, Christopher, and Mathew. But hey, you have different names and obviously, you two aren’t identical. Then why does everyone call you the twin?”

I asked with a frown while looking between Chris and



Mat, but then I bit my lips when I caught my slip.

“They call us twins because we have always been together since we were so young and his mother is married to my father, so technically we are family as well.”

Mat said as he crowded me against the wall and I swallowed harshly as I looked up at him.

He pulled my hoodie back, then used his fingers to raise my head up and stared at me with those blue eyes of his.

“I knew that I have seen you before. I never forget a face especially such as beautiful as yours. But back after the game, I didn’t get the opportunity to get a good look at you.”

Mat said as he leaned down, and I held my breath. Is

he going to kiss me or eat me? His eyes were seductive but hungry.

Chris hummed, then he cocked his hip to the wall as he looked at me while he wrapped his arms around his chest.

Chris hummed, then he cocked his hip to the wall as he looked at me while he wrapped his arms around his chest.

“Right, it has been killing me because she seemed so familiar, but at the same time, I don’t know her.”

I gave Chris a side glance, and it was a big mistake because I was open to Mat, who leaned down and his face buried in the crook of my neck.

“There is something about you, freshman red. It is like you are hiding a big secret, and it is so intriguing that I

want to keep pursuing it. I hate that feeling.”

He said, and I shivered when his hot breath fanned my sensitive skin, but then he was away and giving me his back.

“Let’s go, Chris. Mother is waiting for us. You know how she is when it comes to dinnertime. She will kick both of our asses.”

He called for his brother, who gave me a once over look, then left running after his brother.

I went to my empty room and closed the door behind me and dropped on my ass as I began to pant.

That was so hot and the thrill of being almost caught did me.

God, I felt like dying back there, but at the same time,

I felt like telling them that was me the author of the manga so they would punish me.

I crawled to my desk and pulled out my tablet, and used the pen to write a new episode of the manga.

But this time, it wasn't about the two boys only. No, I draw their little best girl friend and how they lust after her.

Then I made the boys decide to have her together, then I drew the first sex scene between the two boys and the girl.

She was vaguely like me, with the curvy body and the freckled face, but instead of red hair, I made it purple.

I didn't want anyone to recognize me, but god I felt like tempting fate. I wanted her to look just like me, but I stopped myself.

It took me all night and a good portion of the day, but I was able to upload three chapters after introducing the female character.

And felt over the moon when I read the feedback from the readers. And how much they loved the new addition.

And now they called it Harvard's forbidden ménage à trois. I couldn't believe the gifts and tips they were sending me.

This was a lot of money. If this continued, I would be able to support myself financially and help my abuela a little.

That night I slept, forgetting everything about my fight with Madison.

My dreams were filled with Mat and Chris and how many times we fucked.

How many positions did the twin use and abuse me? And even though I woke up so wet, I still felt horny as hell.

And even though I tried to satisfy myself, I was never there. It felt impossible to even do that all by myself.

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.