

THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 13 No. 13

Chris,

Mathew was angry.

He ran back to the table and didn't find Mila there and for the first time in my life; I have seen this expression on his face for someone else.

Mathew has never cared for anyone but me, he never worried or considered any living being but me.

At first, mom actually thought he might have feelings for me, but then he began to date other girls and she dropped the issue.

My mom loves Mat, yes, but she always hated this tight relationship we had since we were young.

She failed to understand that on that dreadful day we created this endless bond that only death might break.

We have feelings for each other, but these feelings were never given a name or description.

At some point in our life, we tried to sort it out, but when we came back empty handed, we just kept on living as we do.

It is just us against this world, as some might say, so why would we put these feelings under a certain label?

So it was a huge shock when I found my brother so interested in this girl and so suddenly.

I understand that he is intrigued with all that we read and how she depicted our relationship, but still; it was

so hard for me to understand why.

And I won't lie. I feel threatened by her. Mathew has always been mine always. Nothing in this world had value to him but me.

But what I'm seeing now is making me angry, jealous, and even depressed, even though I shouldn't.

I have never thought that he might at some point get a girl and just settle with her.

“Hey captain, you are out of it today. What is bothering you?”

One of my teammates said, making me come out of my deep thoughts.

I looked at them, then gave a tired smile and stood up, and headed to the door.

“Nothing, I’m just tired. Good exercise everyone. Let us continue this later.”

I said without turning back, even though I heard them talking and calling my name.

I walked to the locker room of the football team because I know my brother was there. He had a few drills for the upcoming game.

But I stopped when I saw or recognized a mop of red hair walking softly out of a lecture hall.

I followed the small figure and found Mila hugging her small backpack to her chest, then she dropped to the floor.

I narrowed my eyes as I watched her wipe her face and murmured softly to herself.

I was mad at her because of what happened back in the cafe and because Mat had been looking for her for a couple of days now and because he couldn't find her; he was acting like an ass.

I debated turning back and just ignore her, but when I heard her sniffle a little, I sighed and crouched beside her.

“It was so rude of you to leave us like this, red.”

I whispered softly in order not to startle her, but I failed because she crawled back and screamed.

Mila then saw my face, and she sniffled more and her lips wobbled as she spoke.

“How could I wait for you when I knew that Madison had told you about my secret? I have hurt you both

and because of me, all the campus is talking about you two in a nasty way. But I promise that I won't write more in this manga. I will delete everything. I'm sorry, I'm really sorry. Please forgive me."

She cried out and even though I had these hatred feelings and jealousy were rearing their ugly heads; I pulled her to my chest and stroked her back soothingly.

"If you are really sorry and you want to apologize for what you have done, then my brother needs to hear this as well."

Mila held her breath for a few seconds, then she looked up at me with tears and something else all over her face.

"It is easier to apologize to you, but your brother scares me sometimes. I'm afraid he

might....he...might.....”

She said hesitantly, and I smiled when I saw the innocent expression on her soft face.

I was right when I said that she looked so naïve. My brother might seem harsh toward her, but in reality, he felt drawn to her, and this is scaring him, I’m sure.

I have no idea how or when this happened like we barely met the girl, but it was the truth.

“Just come with me and don’t worry, I will protect you if things become nasty.”

I said, comforting her even though I was sure that Mat would never harm her.

He might look cold and distant but my brother never was a woman beater.

I made her wait outside when I saw some of his team members come out of the locker room and when I was sure that no one was there but him; I made her come and sit on a bench.

I waited at the door that was linked to the bathroom after locking the locker room door.

Mathew was here a few seconds later and when he saw me standing with my hands around my chest, he frowned but said nothing.

But he stopped the moment he saw Mila sitting on the bench and eating her fingernails in agitation.

“Where did you find her?”

He asked me without turning around and I smirked because I know he was trying to rein himself so as not

to frighten her.

“Somewhere close sitting on the floor crying, but when she saw me she said she was sorry for everything she did, including her drawings, so I thought you wanted to hear this as well.”

I said, then I pushed away from the wall and walked toward Mila, and sat beside her, making her look up.

But then she noticed Mat and her face went red when she saw him standing naked with only a small towel around his waist.

My brother breathed deeply, then he headed to his locker and opened it, gripping his clothes, then turning around.

He looked at the flushed faced girl with narrowed eyes, and she looked at him then away.

“Ok, we all are here so you can say what you want now.”

I said as I looked at her and then my brother while wrapping my arms behind my back and waiting for anyone to speak.

“I...I...wanted to apologize for.....I just promise to....It ended and I’m sorry....”

Mila said incoherently, and I cocked a brow at my brother, who was for a long moment frozen as a statue, not even breathing.

But then he dropped the towel and the girl who finally gathered her courage looked up the moment this happened.

It was so fucking funny to see her embarrassed,

surprised, but interested expression on her face.

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.