

## THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

### Chapter 14 No. 14

Mila,

It wasn't the first time for me to see male anatomy before, or see so perfect body of a man before but seeing Mathew entirely naked knocked the breath out of me.

I have never thought I could get this wet from just watching a naked man especially with his cock responding to my hungry eyes.

I counted to three and tried to pull my eyes away and even though it felt like an impossible task; I did it.

But my damn eyes strayed up to find Mathew watching my reaction carefully.

Someone to my left chuckled, and I remembered that

Chris with still here and god I wanted to kill myself. This is so embarrassing god dammit.

“Take Mila outside with you. I will wear my clothes and meet you two at the parking lot. We will have dinner together and tell Jennifer that we will be out with some friends.”

Mat gave us the orders, then he turned around to get dressed. I wasn't sure if he did it to hide his erection or if he didn't like me ogling him.

But hey, I don't mind the damn view of that bubbly ass, wrong move buddy. You should never turn your back on a fushoji, never.

But Chris stood in front of me, blocking the view, and I looked up angrily, forgetting why I was crying and why I was there.

“I’m not sure why, but seeing you ogling my brother’s ass and dick makes me angry. Ahhh, let’s just move and get out of here.”

Chris said after pulling me up to my feet, then he pushed me out of the locker room.

I looked behind me, trying to see anything of this magnificent body, but the damn hulk behind me didn’t give me a break.

God, my hands were itching to draw what I have just witnessed, and a series of scenes flooded my head.

I can imagine the new episode I would draw now that I had a clear image of how Mathew’s body looked.

I followed Chris absently as I thought about my new update, oblivious to everything even when he talked to his mom. I didn’t catch a word.

God, am I that gone? Is it because it is Mathew and Chris that I'm drawing now or because they were perfect in my eye?

“Would you make the same expression if you saw me naked as well? Or is it just because it is Mathew who you saw? I know you have seen my dick before, but because I didn't see your reaction, it makes me wonder.”

Chris said, startling me and I looked at him in confusion, not comprehending his questions.

But seconds later I felt my face heat, and I looked away, embarrassed and blushing.

Mathew appeared in front of us then, so I sighed in relief because I didn't have to answer Chris because I don't have a damn idea about what I should say.

I stood in front of the car looking at the two boys, but then Chris pushed me to the passenger seat and took his place behind us.

We drove silently to wherever they were taking me, but when I noticed we were headed outside the campus, I began to bite my lips.

“Relax, I thought you might be more comfortable if we were somewhere far. Last time, you didn’t look at ease with all the attention we were getting.”

I nodded my head at Mat’s words because he was right and I was surprised that he had noticed at all.

“We are cool?”

Mathew asked as he looked through the small mirror to the back seat and I looked behind me as well.

He had one of his arms stretched back and Chris gave it a long look before he fist bumped it.

“Always.”

Chris said after a long sigh and I frowned because, after this, the tense air and suffocated atmosphere eased.

The big car stopped at a random dinner or that was what I thought because the moment we entered, everyone who works there greeted us or, to be more exact, greeted the twin.

We sat at a table in the back and the waiter came to us smiling and put one menu in front of me.

“Ok boys, the usual? Then what about the little miss?”

The older woman said, then she smiled at me, making me blush and look away.

“They make a very delicious burger here, you must try it, but if you like spicy food, that is all.”

Chris said cheerfully now, and I nodded my head at him and then handed the lady the menu.

She smiled at us, then left and I looked around me, not believing that they brought me here.

“I’m sorry if I had disappointed you, but we love to come here sometimes. If you don’t like it here, I promise to take you somewhere fancy next time.”

Mathew said, and I giggled because the firm, confident man looked insecure as he frowned at me.

“No, it is ok. I really like it here. It reminds me of home

and the places I went to with my Abuela. I mean my grandma.”

I said, and he gave me a small smile. Then again, we were drowned in silence.

“So, Madison is the friend who upset you the other day. I take it that she said a few hurtful words.”

He said softly, and I nodded my head as I began to play with the salt and paper shakers in front of me.

“We were friends most of my life and she never treated me like this, But I think she was right. I’m sorry for all that I had done and I promise that I will delete even the website itself.”

I said as I felt my nose sting and my tears threatened to drop on my face, but I was genuinely sorry for all I had done.



The silence stretched long after and the older lady brought our food.

Chris pushed my burger in front of me, then he nodded his head silently when I looked up at him.

I began to eat like them and even though my stomach was cramping and I felt like throwing up, I ate; it was delicious like they said.

After half an hour, I felt calmer and my stomach wasn't battling with my food anymore.

So I drank my coke silently as I watched the boys exchange looks and some shrugs and even nods.

It was so weird, and it felt like they were talking silently without uttering a single word.

They stood abruptly, startling me, but I followed them silently to their car.

But then Mathew pushed me against the car while Christopher crowded me from the side.

If anyone saw this, he would never see me because the boys covered me entirely.

“Do you think that I didn’t know who was the owner of this site or this interesting manga? I don’t think that you have missed my comments.”

Mathew whispered as he lowered his head down and I began to pant when I saw him lick his lips.

“We don’t care about whatever you have done. It was interesting to read and you are talented, really.”

Chris said as one of his hands began to play with a

strand of my hair, making my eyes widen.

“But if you are really sorry and want to make up for it, then you will accept to be ours till we set you free. What do you think, little red? You have four days to give me your answer.”

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