

THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 16 No. 16

Mila,

I fidgeted in my chair as I waited for the man from the administration to come.

He has sent for me half an hour ago, and I was told to stay in this small office and wait for him.

And this happened after I finished the new chapter of my forbidden taboo manga and uploaded it.

Honestly, I had so many ideas and thoughts swirling in my head and all of them were scary.

Some were outright from fucking nightmares. I thought that someone had ratted me out already, and they knew about my small manga adventure.

Or it might be something about my latest test results and how I barely passed them.

Maybe Madison went to him and demanded that I be punished for what I have done to her, And how I prevented her from being focused on her studies.

Lots and lots of scenarios gathered in my mind and with each passing second, I felt more nervous and sweat gathered on my face and back.

He should have been here twenty minutes ago or something and all this waiting was killing me.

The bomb Mathew dropped a couple of days ago still had its effect on me as well, and I felt like losing my shit at any moment now.

So far I didn't decide what to do and even though I had so many wet dreams in those couple of days

waking and sleeping, I didn't reach any decision.

I mean, I was so tempted. God knows how I fantasized about being between these gorgeous boys and being spoiled by them.

But then I wake up to reality and what would this mean to me, to them, and to us?

Society isn't forgiving about this type of relationship and it will always be misunderstood.

I'm not delusional to think that this arrangement would mean anything but having some fun.

Still, I don't want to be seen or treated as a whore who is just sleeping with both boys.

And even though the devil on my shoulder kept telling me that it is nothing I should be worrying about.

I have already heard girls talking about the twin and how did they sleep with both boys but my situation will be different.

From what I understood, I would be with them both at the same time.

I groaned loudly when I felt myself get wet and my vivid imagination threw scene after scene in my face.

The things were so good that I had to write a new manga chapter and this time it was fucking crazy.

There were some rough sex scenes, and I found out that I have some fetishes and kinks now.

These two made me discover shit about myself that I have never in a million years thought that I would be interested in.

“It has been only thirty minutes, Miss Lorenzo. You don’t have to be so mad about it.”

Someone said as he closed the door and I jumped on my chair and put my hand above my chest.

“Oh, sorry to startle you, and sorry for being late as well. There was a problem that I had to handle myself.”

Mr. Jackson said after giving me an awkward smile and I nodded my head as I clenched my hands.

The man opened his laptop after wearing his glasses, and I took the chance to check him openly.

This was my first time meeting him, and I have never thought that he might be this young.

He wasn't as beautiful as Mathew, but the man was attractive, with his brown hair and his sparkling brown eyes.

He has a small stubble on his face and I had the sudden thought that he will look handsome if he grow his beard.

“Ok, you must be nervous about the reason why I asked to see you.”

He said absently as he opened a drawer of his desk and searched for something.

“Yes.....I wasn't given any reasons about why you might need me, Mr. Jackson.”

I said after clearing my throat and he looked up at me with a frown on his face.

He didn't say anything after then he licked his lips after pinching his glasses back up.

“Just call me Alan. Mr. Jackson is my father and I don't like to be called like him. Anyway, it is about your roommate and her sudden actions. I understand that she was given permission to change the room and things went smoothly, but I'm obligated to talk with you about it. It is the rules, I'm afraid.”

Alan said, after clasping his hands above his desk and smiling at me with what might be described as a friendly approach.

“There was nothing to be said, actually. Madison and I were friends for a long time, but because we have different majors, it was hard to study and respect others' schedules.”

I said nervously and hoped that he would believe the

lie that I just spouted.

The man hummed, then he rested his chin above his hands and I looked away when his intense gaze made me nervous.

“Alright then, I’m glad that there were no other problems and weirdly enough, it was the same reason she gave me. It was oddly similar that it made me wonder if it was the truth or if you two just agreed on this slight excuse. Anyway, you are free to go miss Lorenzo, but know that another roommate will join you soon.”

Alan said after giving a big grin and I stood up quickly, collected my stuff, and thanked him before leaving.

“Miss Lorenzo, I’m here if you are facing any issues. I’m available always don’t hesitate to find me.”

He said, stopping me while my hand was on the doorknob and turning it.

“Please call me Mila and thank you. I will do that.”

I said then I basically ran to the study hall as if I was being chased by demons from hell.

I spent the day from one lecture hall to the other and when it was time to eat; I went to the dining hall and sat at a faraway table to eat my slice of pizza.

I put on my headphones as I ate and watched the people around me.

I was sad that I was eating alone but at the same time; it was normal for me.

I only had Madi and sometimes I ate alone when she was busy, so it wasn't that much bothersome.

But then the chairs around me were pulled back and a couple of big boys from the basketball team sat around me.

“So, aren’t you going to tell me your name, beautiful?”

One of them said as he smirked at me and I took off my headphones and blinked stupidly at him.

The other one smirked, then his hand stretched to my notebook and opened it.

“Oh, Mila! What a beautiful name for a beautiful girl. You are an artist too, wow!”

The other one said, and I swallowed harshly, then tried to get my notebook back, but again he snatched it.

I looked around me and found out that no one cared about anything that happened to me and now I felt scared.

I remember these boys from that game I watched and how they were trying to flirt in their own stupid way, but this looked like bullying to me now.

I tried to get my things and stand up now, but they both stood up and one of them held my arm and pulled me toward him.

“Why are you in a rush? I really want to know you more, Mila. last time we were interrupted.”

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