

## THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

### Chapter 19 No. 19

Chris,

I gritted my teeth as I stood under the water, my head lowered and my eyes closed.

I didn't give tonight's game my 100% like I'm used to and it is all because of Mat.

He had to bring Mila with him to watch the game and surprise me even though I have told him yesterday that I give him my blessing and I will get out of his way.

Today I only acted because I didn't like the way my teammates treated her and even though I knew that she wasn't interested in me, I had to protect her.

I was angry when I saw them touch her like that. I felt

murderous when I saw her shaking in fear as they pushed her against a wall.

When they tried to flirt with her before, I thought that it was funny because they were horny fuckers and she was beautiful.

But this morning, it felt like they were stealing her from me. Mila is mine even though she belonged to my brother.

And no fucker on this earth will live if he thought that he can take what belongs to me or my brother.

But it seems that not only the boys are the only threat here. Alan is interested in her as well.

Even though, I'm not sure if it was because of us or if he didn't even know that we were involved.

“Can we talk?”

I opened my eyes when I heard Ford’s voice. The fucker must be hoping to die today.

I turned around and sneered at the man who was standing in front of me with a towel wrapped around his waist.

“Fuck off, Ford. I heard that you have already caused enough damage.”

Owen said from my right, then he stood beside me with his arms around his chest, entirely naked.

“Look, I’m not here looking for trouble. I came to apologize for what happened, even on Sean’s behalf. We didn’t know that you and your brother were interested in her.”

Ford said awkwardly as he looked down at his towel and tried to make it tighter around his waist nervously.

Owen looked at me with a cocked brow and I growled harshly, then pushed the fucker against the tiled wall.

“If this ever happens again, I will fucking kill you, Ford. This is your only and last warning. Touch Mila or heck, even breathe the same air as her, and I will fucking kill you. Do you hear me? Tell that fucker as well.”

I snarled at my teammate, aware of the attention we have gathered, but I needed to make myself clear.

It doesn't matter if she is mine or not, but I won't let these fuckers bully her.

Ford raised his arms up, then he nodded his head and left to stand beside Sean, who was glaring at me

from the corner.

“So, are we going to talk about this mysterious girl that they are talking about? I heard that there was a situation and now the entire campus is talking about the trio. The twin and the pretty red.”

My friend said after he stood under the shower and began to clean himself while I did the same.

I met Owen when I joined Harvard and when we started to train and play together; we got close.

He was nervous at first to open up to me because he thought that I might judge him for being openly gay, but seriously, I didn't give a fuck about it. He was a good guy.

“It is nothing. They were acting like assholes and I didn't like to see my teammates be like that. That is

all.”

I said even though I wasn't convinced by my own words myself. He hummed softly, then got out and began to wear his clothes.

“You know that you can talk to me anytime. See you tomorrow.”

Owen said after kissing my cheek, then left me alone after everyone was done and headed out to celebrate.

I was drowning in my own thoughts later, so I didn't notice or feel the eyes that were watching me.

But when I saw Mila, along with my brother, watching, I was angry, more than confused.

Why is he trying to torture me like this? He knows that I'm interested in her. We share the same taste in

women.

But when he thrust his hand into her pants and then he rubbed her pussy, I felt fire burst inside of me.

She was wet?! From watching me or from him having his hand on her pussy and playing with her soft folds?

I watched them both for a few heartbeats and didn't stop my feet when they moved on their own accord and walked to them.

She was looking up at me with her chest rising and falling and her cheeks blushing crimson.

“Was it me who made you wet or was it my brother's fingers on your pussy, Mila?”

I snarled at her and she flinched, then shuddered, not out of fear, but it felt like it was from....need.

I swallowed harshly when her eyes looked at my face, then my chest, then down to my growing cock.

I looked up at my brother, and his eyes were narrowed and calculating.

He didn't say anything, but I understood what his challenging look meant.

He was like, here is your answer to the shit you spouted yesterday, see how wrong you are.

I growled silently, then I pulled Mila to my chest after gripping her red hair harshly.

She gasped in surprise, but I didn't give her the chance to understand what was happening.

I pulled her to my wet chest, then I kissed her plump



lips harshly, then thrust my tongue inside her moaning mouth.

She began to breathe harshly, but seconds later, I felt her arms wrap around my neck as she kissed me back.

I pushed her against the shower and the warm water without breaking the kiss.

And she moaned loudly when I gripped her legs and wrapped them around my waist and began to grind against her.

I broke the kiss when I felt how she was struggling to breathe, then kissed her cheek, then down to her neck and bit it harshly, making her shudder and scream.

One of my hands sneaked down and into her pants

and I groaned when I felt her warm honey drench my fingers.

“You didn’t answer my question, Mila. Who made you wet just right now?”

I whispered in her ear, then I looked her in the eye as I waited for her answer.

She leaned against the wall as her chest rose and fell while the water poured on our bodies.

“It is....s you.”

She croaked out, and I smirked, then kissed her again harshly as my fingers began to stroke her hot folds.

I played with her warm buffy pussy lips, then thrummed her little swollen nub.

Mila moaned, then she started to grind against my hand and I felt like coming on the spot.

It was fucking hot to watch.

I wanted to fuck her with my fingers, hell I wanted to tear off those wet clothes then take her right here right now, but our first time can't be like this.

So I pinched her clit and grinned savagely when she shuddered as she came.

I dropped her to her feet when calmed down even though she wasn't stable.

I closed the water, then winced when I turned around because Mat was watching us with a big towel in his hands.

“Go and dry up, then wear your clothes. I will help our

little Mila while you get ready, too.”

‘Our little Mila’ I can get used to that, I really like the ring of it.

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