

THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 61 No. 61



Chris,

It was hot. No, it was suffocating, actually.

That was the first thought that came to my mind when I woke up before even opening my eyes.

I heard some noises coming from my bathroom, but I ignored them. But then I felt how hot and warm I was.

I opened my eyes groggily, then they widened when I saw Mathew's face so close to mine.

I licked my lips as I took a good look at Mat. He has changed a lot through those six years.

His jaw lines were sharper now, his cheekbones were defined and even though his beard was growing, I could see the little dimple on his chin.

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Chapter 62 No. 62



Mathew,

Something had happened when I was using the bathroom. It must be because he wasn't this angry when I left.

I don't want to think that my sudden morning kiss was the reason for his sour mood.

I hope not because tough luck this isn't the end of it, this is just the start and I won't fucking stop.

I kept giving Chris side glances as I started to make breakfast after giving everyone in the house break today. Except for J of course.

I wanted to make some pancakes or something because I know he loves them, but from what I'm seeing, he won't be in the mood for some.

I poured him a glass of orange juice and put it in front of him and he looked at it, then at me, narrowing his eyes.

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Chapter 63 No. 63



Chris,

I went back to my room with Owen following me close behind, making me annoyed.

I might have dragged his ass over here yesterday, but this doesn't mean that we are ok now and nothing happened before.

“For god’s sake, Chris stop and gave me a chance to talk to you. I don’t deserve this shitty treatment from you. You should understand how I actually feel. Fuck.”

“Really? So my shit doesn’t work, but Mathew’s does?! You have welcomed him back here with

fucking open arms. You forget everything he did, even Mila as well. Then why not me? And I was the least one who hurt you among them.”

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Chapter 64 No. 64



Mathew,

I stood nervously as I watched Mila make Chris lie flat on his back and then put three pillows under his legs, elevating them.

I swallowed harshly when she then whispered something into his ear, making him frown and then

look away.

She sighed, then went back to his feet and started massaging them.

He was perfectly fine, and it is just inside of his head, so he needs to understand that and face his demons.

I just want to see him back on his feet again, enjoying the game he loved and pursuing his dreams.

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[THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING](#)

Chapter 65 No. 65



Mila,

I sipped my wine before closing my eyes and then leaning down into the hot water.

Yeah, I needed to relax because these couple of days were stressful and I really needed this right now.

It felt like a damn rollercoaster. So many ups and downs without me even breathing.

These two boys, I mean men, will be the death of me, and I wasn't speaking figuratively.

I understand that they are mad at me and maybe they hate me, but still, they need to give me a little break, at least until Chris was back on his feet.

My chest clenched when I remembered how he was today when I tried to stimulate his feet and I gasped

because my chest clenched.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 66 No. 66



Chris,

I turned around and my hand subconsciously stretched out to search for the person next to me.

But when I found it empty and cold, I felt a tug at my heart and my eyes opened slowly then looked around.

“Mathew.....Mat....”

I called his name, then suddenly my eyes widened, and I fucking closed my mouth.

What the fuck? He touched me a little yesterday and I'm acting like nothing had happened and everything is forgotten?

It has been a while since I woke up with a healthy reaction in my body and I don't want to think about the reason behind this thing, especially today.

I pushed my body up, and I sat in my bed looking around me and frowned when I found suitcases and things scattered everywhere.

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[THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING](#)



Mathew,

“Make me, Christopher,”

I said, then I licked the side of Mila’s cheek with my eyes still staring at Chris’s.

I felt her shiver against me and I almost frowned at her reaction, but I ignored it as I watched my brother’s face change.

I know that what I’m doing is straight being an asshole, but I don’t know his problem and he needs to just man up.

And he did as I thought he pushed his wheelchair against the stairs trying to reach us, but when this

failed, he just pushed his body upward.

I watched him as he clutched the banister as he looked at us while breathing harshly.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 68 No. 68



Mila,

I clutched the ice tightly with one hand while the other covered my mouth in order to gasp loudly.

I have taken my time when I heard their shouting and even cackling like crazy, but when they went quiet, I

returned back.

Because I know Chris must be in pain from all the effort he did just now.

I must admit this isn't my style and I will never recommend something like this to deal with a patient of mine, but I can't lie that it didn't work.

I know it might have its toll on Chris's mind, but Mathew was damn sure that it will never happen.

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[THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING](#)

Chapter 69 No. 69



Mathew,

I opened the hotel room so slowly and then entered, not closing it behind me.

I know that it is creepy and I should have called her first, but why would I? She works for me and I can do whatever the hell I want I pay for this hotel room.

I kept thinking and nodding my head even though I know that I'm a stupid asshole and all of this was bullshit.

My main reason for coming here was actually to gather her things and make her come and live with me and Chris.

I think if she was closer, we will be able to push him to his limits and make him wake up from this nightmare he had put himself in.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 70 No. 70



Mila,

“You have seen what Chris did yesterday, right?”

Mathew said as he started the car, and we were heading to Chris’s therapist.

My cheeks blushed when I remembered what actually happened yesterday as if I forgot.

I didn’t sleep a wink all night, and I kept tossing and

turning till it was dawn, hence why I was so groggy this morning and didn't notice that it was him.

In a way, this wasn't less important than the actual thing. It means that with the right motivation, he will walk again.

“So I think it would be the best if you came and lived with us and we kept pushing his buttons to force him to walk.”

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