

THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 71 No. 71



Chris,

I closed my eyes, feeling the warm sun on my skin, and smiled.

It has been a while since I sat here enjoying the light breeze and the sun's rays.

When I woke up this morning to find myself yet again wrapped in Mathew's arms, I closed my eyes shut and tried to go back to sleep.

But it was impossible. I was aware of everything he was doing in his sleep.

that is why I played dead and stayed still in my place

until he woke up and left the room.

I know that it was obvious I was awake before he did and I was playing dead, but I was grateful that he didn't call me out on it.

He just woke up, kissed my forehead, gave me a tight hug, then left.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 72 No. 72



Mila,

I patted Chris on the back, giggling at how red his

face was and how his eyes were big and wide.

It was so funny to see his reaction to what his brother just said and announced to the entire world.

It took guts really for a man to speak firmly and openly like this and I understand his confusion.

A few days ago, they were basically strangers and things between them were awkward.

“That asshole. I will fucking kick his ass when he is back. He can’t say shit like that randomly. People might believe him.”

He growled after he wiped away his face and the tears that fell on his cheeks.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 73 No. 73



Mathew,

I lowered Chris's body into the shallow part of the swimming pool, so slowly and so softly.

He was silent and said nothing, but I could see it in his frown and the way he was clenching his jaws.

I know how he has difficulties with water and how he barely tolerates it, but so far, he is doing great.

After I listened to Mila's conversation yesterday purposely, if I might add, she told me about this.

I wanted to ask her about this fucked up situation and how many men she has been dating since leaving the US.

I wanted to ask her about has she ever had thought about me and my brother.

Did she ever think about coming back and just try starting anew?

I'm not the same stupid, angry boy I used to be while I was in college.

I

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 74 No. 74



Chris,

It was an amazing day!

I thought as I sat in my bed fresh out of the shower and just wearing my boxers.

Mat was still inside because he helped me to clean up for bed first, then he now is taking care of himself.

I smiled when I remembered how he has been treating me during dinner and just after.

Even though when we were younger, he used to be standoffish and just calm, but I always knew that he held me dear to his heart.

But I really enjoy this new persona of his. He is still offish and sometimes rude to people.

But with me, he is open and just tells me what is on his mind like today.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 75 No. 75

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Mila,

Ok! Someone is definitely happy.

I thought to myself when I saw Mathew coming

outside his room, whistling to himself happily.

Yep, and there is a sheen of glow all over his face. Did they do it yesterday or is this him when he woke up on the right side of the bed?

I thought again while I sipped my coffee, intrigued by this change. I have never seen him act like this.

And I took my coffee and my depressed ass outside of the kitchen, but then I met Christopher, who actually looked so much like his brother.

He wasn't so bubbly like Mathew, but his face was smiling and has this lovesick look all over his face.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 76 No. 76



Mathew,

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were coming? We have talked this morning, and you lied to me. I knew that you were here.”

Mila said excitedly as she jumped up and down like an excited puppy.

And I narrowed my eyes at the fucker, who was looking at her as if she held the sun and moon in her hands.

I didn’t like this smiting look that took over his face as he watched her blast him with questions.

He said again, and I actually snarled this time when he reached out and pulled her for another kiss, making her fucking blush.

But she just took it and didn't push him away as if this was normal and they are used to this touching thing.

“And who the fuck are you?”

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 77 No. 77



Chris,

I pushed my wheelchair to the side of the bed, then I

used my hands to sit on it.

I felt my anger burning inside my chest and I had to clear my throat a couple of times as if I was feeling the physical effect of it.

I watched Mat as he paced my room angrily, and I couldn't blame him.

Yes, we have never talked about Mila and what she was to us, and yes, we were treating her coldly, but this doesn't mean that we are entirely over her.

She was our missing piece and we have always thought of her as our forever.

I know that Mathew wanted her back. He wanted to ask her about her reasons, but he was focused on me at the moment.

Maybe he thought that I was fragile and broken, so if he showed his interest in her, I might flip.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 78 No. 78



Mila,

I kissed Peter's head when I was sure that he was deep in sleep. The little boy was so excited that it took me a whole hour, to coax him to just close his eyes.

I stood up, ready to leave, but then his small hand pulled me back because he was clutching my shirt.

I heard some snickering coming from the back and I turned around, flipping Arthur off.

I put my hand above my mouth when I chuckled loudly because Arty is an asshole, yes, but he is a funny one too.

“Seriously! We still need to talk about this grand show of yours because last time I checked, you were into dicks not pussies.”

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 79 No. 79



Mathew,

I started preparing the breakfast after I gave the housekeeper another day off. Because Chris liked it when it was only just us in the house.

We were raised in a big house full of people who helped Jennifer around, but still, he felt awkward dealing with them.

But in his state, he wasn't able to do anything around the house, and honestly, I wanted to make his life more comfortable to let him focus on his health.

I felt my cock twitch after remembering last night and how he just used me yesterday and I loved every second of it.

I won't lie and say my love for Chris is entirely platonic, but each time we were touching, I get

nervous and really awkward.

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THEIR DIRTY PLAYTHING

Chapter 80 No. 80



Chris,

I felt like throwing up from all of this laughing and my eyes kept on tearing up, but I couldn't stop.

It was so fucking hilarious to see Mat's face go from playful to angry, then shocked, and now it is back to a mix of anger and embarrassment.

And I wasn't the only one laughing while watching

Mathew dress and watching the little boy run around buck naked with his servant or whatever the hell this man was running after him, trying to catch the very energetic boy.

But my doctor rolled his eyes, stood up, and waited in his place until his son was close to him and he caught the wiggling boy pulling him up to his face.

“What did your granddad tell you, Peter?”

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