

### Chapter 12 - Forrest

Now rationally, I should be jealous as fuck that she was even worried about my brother or that either of my brothers got close to a girl I want. But oddly, jealousy didn't rear its ugly head.

I'm not saying I would get off on the idea of one of my brothers kissing or touching her. That's just some weird incest shit if you think I'd be attracted to my mirror images.

But I did like the way she blushed when Darius teased her in that classroom earlier. So, I'm oddly at ease with the fact my brothers are both into Riko.

And unlike other girls who had probably wished they could parlay their way into bed with us all at once, just to check it off a list, Riko's different. We aren't interchangeable to her; she sees us. And that was too rare of any of us to pass up.

And she fit so perfectly against my side, and I'm sure she fits just as well with my brothers. I was smiling as we walked into Physics. I hate physics, and I'm fucking smiling as we sit at our table. 1

Luckily none of Jane's friends were in this class. Sure, we garnered looks when we showed up. But I don't care. Anyone says something rude, mean, or untrue about her, and we'll handle it.

"Did you do your homework last night?" she asked, getting out her textbook. "I managed when not thinking about you," I teased, bringing my stool closer to hers, so our legs touched. She rolled her eyes, but I saw the blush in her cheeks.

"You going to tell me you weren't thinking about me? Or about my

brothers?" I asked quietly, letting my hand touch her knee under the table. Her knee twitched, but she didn't pull away. That's a good sign.

"Only because you left that drawing in my textbook, sneaky boy," she whispered back. I smirked as I could tell she was straining to keep her attention on Mr. Cross. I wouldn't want to push her boundaries... too much.

But I couldn't help myself as I let my left-hand rub at her knee, slipping just slightly under the edge of her skirt. She squeaked the first time my fingers brushed the smooth skin of her thigh and shot me a glare. I just smiled and winked.

I hope she was having as much trouble concentrating on what Cross was saying as I am because my mind was so far from the lecture on the laws of thermodynamics that the only thought in my mind was her smooth leg and the sweet little sounds she was making.

Glancing at her from the corner of my eye, I knew she was affected. She was chewing on her bottom lip, trying to stay quiet as I decided to let my hand venture higher under her skirt.

Her grip on her pencil tightened, her eyes slid close, and her jaw clenched as my finger brushed against the fabric of her underwear.

"Forrest..." she gasped as my hand moved between her thighs. She closed her thighs, trapping my hand as she tried to gain composure. "Riko?" I whispered back, wiggling my fingers, causing her to twitch.

"We're in class," she hissed. "Do you want me to stop?" I asked with my eyes still on the board. I glanced at her, and I could tell she was conflicted. As much as she likes my touch, she's still a good girl, and doing such things like this in public was not something a good girl would

do. ①

"Yes," she finally said after a couple of breaths. "Yes, what?" I asked, wanting to be sure.

"Please stop," she whispered. I nodded. "As you wish, but you'll need to release the grip you've got on my hand," I agreed. I wasn't the sort to do anything a girl didn't want me to.

She smiled softly, that rosy blush on her cheeks again as she relaxed her thighs. "Sorry," she whispered. "Don't be," I assured, taking my hand back and leaving it on her knee instead.

"We will never do anything you don't want us to if we start to do something you don't want or aren't uncomfortable with telling us. We'll stop. I promise," I added, squeezing her knee.

"Mr. Frost," Cross called out, startling both of us. "Yea, Mr. Cross?" I asked with a smirk. I'm a Frost. We don't get embarrassed. Riko, however, does as she was bright red as the whole class was looking at us.

"What is the second law of thermodynamics?" Mr. Cross questioned. Crap. Of course, he'd want to put me on the spot. Check if I was even paying attention. As I tried to think of an answer, Riko nudged my textbook with her pencil, using it to point at the answer.

"The second law of thermodynamics states that in a natural thermodynamic process, the sum of the entropies of the interacting thermodynamic systems never decreases. Another form of the statement is that heat does not spontaneously pass from a colder body to a warmer body," I answered.

Mr. Cross hummed and eyed me and then Riko. "In the future, Miss

Shiraishi, let Mr. Frost pass or fail on his own," he stated and returned to the whiteboard writing out an equation.

"The second law applies to a wide variety of processes, both reversible and irreversible. According to the second law, in a reversible heat transfer, an element of heat transferred,  $\delta Q$ , is the product of the temperature, both of the system and the sources or destination of the heat, with the increment  $dS$  of the system's conjugate variable, its entropy," he carried on.

I rolled my eyes and copied the equation he'd written into my notebook as the bell rang. "You really should focus on your studies," Riko sighed as we walked out of class. "Hard to do when a beautiful temptress is right next to me," I teased, reaching to put my arm around her waist.

But of course, Darius beat me to the punch. "Darius..." she squeaked as he pulled her into him and kissed her temple.

"Hey, sweetheart," he greeted. "Was Forrest misbehaving in physics?" he asked, giving me a teasing smile. I rolled my eyes.

This was a perfect example. I should find myself jealous of Darius, but I'm not. And not just because only minutes ago I had my hand under her skirt. I'm not jealous because of the soft smile and blush on her face she got from his affection.

As if she remembered exactly how I misbehaved in class, her blush grew more intense. "I did nothing she didn't enjoy. Well, I guess I should get to my lunch period. Darius will walk you to your next class," I sighed. "Don't miss me too much," I winked, giving her a peck on the cheek.

I didn't care about the way students in the hallway looked at us. I'm sure it looked strange, and there will be plenty of rumors whispered about

this. We'll shut down as much as we can.

But well, we are all interested in her and intend to pursue her. Screw society's opinion of it. Unless she decides she's not okay with it, no one else's opinion matters.

I just wish I could have the same lunch period as her. Darius said she made her lunch, and it was so good. Instead, I went to lunch and sat with the guys from the basketball team with my tray of today's selection of salad, grilled cheese, and a bowl of tomato soup.

I sighed and ate while wondering what she had brought for lunch today. I barely paid attention to what the guys were saying. Mostly they were talking about our upcoming game next Friday. Maybe Riko will come. That thought made me smile. 



Comments



Support



Share