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@tsumu\_sann

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college didnt exactly work out for atsumu. in fact, he hated school so much that he ended up dropping out because the work was too hard and stressful.

he decides the best thing to do was get some money, something easy

that he enjoyed. he saw that the strip club was hiring and they needed male dancers, if this wasn't a sign from god then what is?

he spoke to osamu about it and he was hesitant at first. ofcourse osamu can't control atsumu, he can only support him so he agreed to go with atsumu

to the interview. getting the job with his good looks and his already perfect body, all atsumu had to do was look pretty dancing on a pole in barley any clothes. as osamu helped atsumu buy clothes for his first show, he couldn't help but wonder that other men will be looking at

atsumu, analyzing him and his God like features. the twins have always been very attractive, but as they grew older , they're features started to mature and they looked like ancient statues that you would find in museums.

atsumu was excited for his first show and meeting new

people, especially people that didn't have the greatest experience with college. he's heard of people making thousands of dollars a night and hoping that he could do the same.

"are ya sure ya wanna go through with this? ya can always work at my shop.." In the back of osamu's

mind he was hoping atsumu would say no but if this is what he wanted then the only thing osamu could do was help

"yeah i wanna do it! it'll be fun, if yer so worried then ya can pick me up in yer van and we can go home together" this made osamu feel a little better.

( A month later)

it's been a month since atsumu joined the strip club, he's made a good amount of money so far, osamu decided to make an appearance at the club since he got off of work early. once he got there it was packed with drunk old men waving money in the dancers faces

which wasn't a surprise. however, one man in particular caught osamu's eye, mainly because he was touching atsumu. he wasn't sure if that was allowed so he just watched from a far. atsumu looked uncomfortable so that's when osamu stepped in, he wouldn't allow some stranger to

touch his brother right? not before touching him first. the twins have been fucking for a long time now and since the club is packed and everyone is distracted, osamu pulled his hat down to cover his face and walked right up to the stage.

"tsumu" osamu said

"samu?!"

what are ya doin here?!" osamu looked up at atsumu,

"i know a good way to get ya a lot more money tonight" atsumu was confused,

"how?" osamu then got up on stage the unzipped his pants "public fuck?" atsumu's eyes lit up, "are ya sure?" osamu nodded in agreement

soon osamu bent atsumu over on the money filled stage and moved his black lace panties to the side and slipped his cock in him. after a few minutes people started to notice and gathered around just to watch atsumu get his ass handed to him by this unknown person.

"ah ha unhg~"

atsumu couldn't keep it in, with the loud music playing in the background, no one could hear a thing. osamu slapped his ass and the crowd went crazy, throwing money onto the stage and with some men actually jerking off in the front row.

the twins felt so free to do this in

public after keeping it a secret their whole lives.

once the night was over, the twins were back at their shared apartment, and atsumu was counting his money. in total he made \$1,000

"we did good today samu, ya wanna do it again next week?"

"sure"

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