

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 101: First Time Bathing Together? - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 101: First Time Bathing Together?

It didn't take long after he got into the bathroom.

Dum Dum

Two light knocks came through the fuzzy transparent glass.

Turning off the shower, he made out Deb's figure roughly through the glass and opened it.

'Gosh!'

The moment he did, he saw Deb standing nude, her towel had dropped, circling her feet.

Miles stood dazed for a moment taking in her endowed figure. Such as the two big melons hanging downward as their tips pointed at him.

Deb was like a miniature version of Hannah.

Thinking about it, he couldn't help but recall his two eldest stepsisters.

'Compared to them, Deb is still lagging behind.'

"Won't you let me in already?"

Finally unable to bear his intense gaze, Deb said. But when he managed to shake his eyes from her boobs and marvelous shape, he saw her eyes had locked on his slowly rising cucumber.

It was as if she was witnessing him for the first time, her eyes gleamed with so much amazement and shock.

How could she not? It had grown from 7 to 9 inches, with girth she could barely contain within her palm.

Shaking his head.

"Aren't you going to come in?" Miles fired back the exact words she had just said.

Waking from her reverie, Deb managed to control herself and stepped inside.

Miles stepped back to make space for her, his dick was continuously growing bigger and harder as he stared at those marvelous tits.

Honestly, he wanted to bend Deb right away and fuck her so hard for making his dick rigid and hard

However, recalling that the rest of the family were waiting for them at the dining table, he couldn't because he had no time.

'Damn. The thought of their obliviousness to what was happening turns me on.' Miles thought.

Staring at Deb, her boldness seemed to have diminished greatly being so close to him. She was looking at his cock, still unable to comprehend how it got so big.

"Touch it. But you'll have to jerk it off so we can go back to have dinner as soon as possible."

Deb nodded absentmindedly but understood.

The next moment, he turned on the shower, letting the rain pour in them as he picked up the sponge and soap.

Deb didn't come with any, so they would have to share his.

The next moment Miles let out an ecstatic groan, gritting his teeth as Deb grabbed his cock, stroking it under the shower of water a few times and dipped it inside her mouth. Her lips held tight around him, vigorously moving her tongue around and sucked with a strong suction force that temporarily stilled his movement of scrubbing his body.

His hands instinctively lowered, Deb was wearing a cap so instead of her hair, he grabbed a handful through the waterproof plastic and patted her encouragingly.

In the moments that followed as the water continuously dropped, diligent slurp sounds came through.

Using the soapy water as a lubricant, Deb furiously stroked the part of the long shaft she couldn't reach with her mouth.

Feeling himself halfway there, he pulled her up.

Smack!

"Hmmm-." Deb whimpered as he landed a feverish slap on her ass, grabbing a handful and giving it a rigorous shake.

This action seemed to have conquered her.

She fell into his sturdy chest, her boobs pressing against him.

One of her arms wrapped around his shoulders for support and the other was unwilling to let go of his dick, continuously stroking it.

Whilst, Miles switched the sponge to his other hand and smacked her other butt cheeks with another rigorous shake.

Deb completely melted into his embrace.

Rubbing the sponge and the soap together, he first dipped the sponge between those cheeks and began washing the fine crack as he grabbed and measured the thickness in his palm.

It was a wondrous experience, Miles felt eager to get to her boobs. So after a few scrubs here and there. He raised his hands and began washing her back.

In a few moments, he was done, so he shifted and let her detach from a full embrace.

By locking his arm around her waist, he held her firmly, and lowered his other to wash her thighs.

When he reached the area between, he hooked the sponge between them and let the water rinse his hands before moving his hand in between.

Squeak!

There was a squeak sound due to the water, but he found his target sooner than expected.

"Ahhhhh!"

Deb jerked, freezing in place as his hands, under the effect of blissful touch sent an electrical sensation through her.

" Hmnnnnnnm—!"

Suspended by his strong arms around her waist, Deb purred, her eyes rolling halfway backward in ecstasy.

Miles slid two fingers in, because her pussy was slippery enough to let him in.

His thumb rubbed her clitoris, and he didn't dare dwindle because he had a steaming hot, baked macaroni and cheese to attend to.

His fingers moved fast, causing enough damage to rob Deb of her movement and breath.

"Ahhhhh! Yessss-! I can feel it!"

As Deb moaned one last time. The constant squeak caused by the water as he finger fucked her stopped.

The next moment, Deb's legs instinctively began to shiver, trembling slightly as she came.

" Ahhhhhhhh!"

They both stood still in place, the shower battering them with droplets of water before Deb managed to recover, still trembling.

When she did, Miles pulled his fingers and watched as the droplets washed it away.

Catching her breath, Deb revealed a happy smile. The plague that disturbed her mind since yesterday was finally cured, rather greatly reduced.

The next moment, she picked up pace and began to stroke his dick with powerful force in her grip.

" Argh!"

Miles groaned and began to wash her boobs as she handled his dick.

Weighing both melons softly, he dipped his hands underneath and playful juggled her tits.

Deb smiled, enjoying it.

" Our first bath." She whispered to him, holding back a giggle like they were a couple and lowered to her knees after he finished clapping her tits with his cock in between.

'Crap! I'm cumming.'

Meanwhile, surrounding the dining table, Hannah turned to Josephine.

"I expected Deb to take a long time but not Miles. What's gotten into them. Please go and call them before the food gets warm."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 102: About Dad - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 102: About Dad

Sent by Hannah, Josephine, eyes glued to her phone screen absentmindedly knocked on Deb's door.

"Deb? Mom says you should be quick and get down for dinner before the food gets cold."

Her voice echoed loud, but after a second of silence, Josephine raised her head realizing there was no response.

" Deb?" She called. Doubtfully knocking on the door again. But the same silence, no response.

Josephine furrowed her brows and pushed the handle with a click.

She then stepped inside, the room was empty with no sign of Deb. Perking her ears in hopes she could hear the sound of running water, she stood still for a few seconds and walked towards the bathroom.

"Huh? Where the hell is she?"

There's no way I could have missed her right? It's just this house."

Shaking her head, Josephine paced out of the room just in time to hear a second click in the corridor. Intuitively halting her steps, she quickly pulled back, peeping slightly.

In the next moment she saw Miles walk out of his room, tilted his head to look around suspiciously, and she was fortunate to pull back in time.

Hiding, Josephine felt her heartbeat increase slightly at the thought that she was about to discover a shocking secret.

However, a click rang out as Miles closed the door behind him and walked towards the stairs.

'Huh? What was I expecting?'

Slapping her forehead, Josephine shook her head, thinking she had exaggerated her imagination. This was their family home, what could possibly go on?

The next second she completely dropped her suspicion, concluding that maybe Deb's shower had an issue and she had gone to use one of the others.

'How silly of me.' she hummed at herself and stepped outside.

—

In the placement of rooms, Miles had the next room after the storage room which was the first door when coming from the stairs.

The next room after Miles' belonged to Vanessa who was in college. The opposite belonged to Cassie. Whilst Josephine and Deb were opposite neighbours.

Well, Hannah shared a room with Victoria, but it was the biggest room in the house.

—

Currently, as Josephine walked past this room, having resumed pressing her phone. There was a sudden click right after she walked past Miles' room. Tilting her head instantaneously, she caught Deb.

Deb's heart almost leaped from her chest when their stunned eyes clashed. She instinctively jolted a step back.

The surroundings seem to freeze.

'Deb?' Josephine's thoughts echoed in disbelief and shock.

Were her eyes deceiving her? But then again she was clear headed and not strong.

Taking details of Deb's appearance, she saw that Deb had changed into new clothes. A loose jogger pants and baggy top that vaguely hid her shape. Her cheeks had a tint of rosy colour. Obviously having taken something made her body excited.

Both sisters stared at each other, thoughts running wild.

One looked for an excuse to give and the other failed to find any excuse for what she was seeing.

Eventually, Josephine descended the stairs in silence with Deb in tow.

—

"Oh look who it is. Were you bathing the whole world or something?"

Seeing her two daughters, Hannah jeered at Deb for taking long. Whilst Miles subtly raised his brows, staring at the scene with heavy suspicion that he had been exposed.

Both Deb and Josephine acted strangely quiet as they got to the table. Josephine especially didn't meet his eyes.

Deb was good at masking her emotions but Miles could tell the difference in her temperament. Comparing how happy she looked after their baths and now.

The rest of the family didn't notice anything and ate in vibrant silence. The food was delicious enough to occupy their thoughts so the air wasn't awkward.

Ten minutes later, Miles offered to take care of the dishes as usual. But today everyone didn't just head to their rooms, instead they sat and watched a random but entertaining movie till late into the night.

"Good night mom."

"Good night mom."

Josephine said it first and Deb hastily tagged along

'Well, fuck it!'

Watching the two Miles already figured it out so he couldn't help but curse inwardly, feeling thrilled rather than afraid.

'She doesn't have the balls to expose it. Besides, I've played safe for too long already, time to claim them.'

Thinking of how everyone in the house had played with his cock except Josephine, his fantasy stirred.

Sooner or later, he would have them all.

In the meantime, just the three of them were left.

However, barely a minute later, Cassie grudgingly rubbed her eyes and left.

It was just Miles and Hannah.

'Okay. This is the best opportunity to make my move.' Miles thought, inhaling slightly before getting up.

This action stirred Hannah to look at him instead of the sneaky glance from the corner of her eyes.

"Are you going to bed?"

She asked, looking up at him while subtly expressing that she wanted him to stay.

However, Miles simply walked forward and sat on the armrest of the long couch she was seated on before responding.

"No mom, there's something I want to talk to you about."

Miles calmly said.

'He wants to talk about something?

No, no, no. Could it be about what happened last night?

He waited until now, till we were alone. This must be huge. I thought he was asleep.

No! Calm down Hannah. He's just a teen, if he knew then there is no way he would have been to act cool around you.

So does he want to ask me about sex? His girlfriend? Right! He said wasn't a virgin earlier today.'

It was only a sentence but her heart and thoughts were swept into chaos like a young girl talking to her crush for the first time.

" Mom?"

Seeing her taken-aback expression, Miles called her out again and Hannah barely managed to regain her composure.

" Yes, I'm all ears." She promptly smiled, adjusting to face him properly.

"It's about Dad."

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 103: What Am I Feeling?

"It's about Dad."

Miles said in a lowered tone, his eyes staring deep into Hannah's eyes as she froze.

Seeing she wasn't going to respond, Miles took the initiative to continue.

"Oh, it is nothing bad actually. Just that I saw him in my dream last night."

"What?"

Hannah began trembling slightly, her hands reaching out to grasp his hands.

"What happened? Did he say anything?"

She asked, experiencing a turmoil of emotions too hard to express.

'What the fuck?'

Whilst, seeing Hannah's outrageous response, Miles was stunned about how deeply she loved the man named George.

'What kind of obsessive love does she have for him? Didn't she marry and have all these kids with her previous husband before marrying his dad?'

Miles thought, trying to figure what could possibly make Hannah love his dad so much.

"Actually, it's nothing serious. He only told me it's time."

Hearing these words, Hannah became confused, raising her brows like she was trying to remember something but failed to recount any secret word as such.

"It's time?" She asked, trying to be sure if she heard him correctly.

"Hmm." Miles nodded, adding afterwards.

"It's okay Mom. It was actually meant for me. I understood what it means."

"Huh?"

Hannah stared at him for a few seconds before releasing her breath, her eyes serious as she leaned closer.

Seeing that he had a lot to say, she didn't speak.

Miles nodded and kept on.

"Actually... When I was a kid. He left me with a couple of things I couldn't make sense of and also left me some words." Miles began recounting a lie he made up.

Whilst, Hannah's reaction became very complicated as he went on.

'Even in death he still tries to take care of us?'

Such love left Hannah with a heavy pang.

After a series of roundabout stories, Miles finally got to the crux of the matter.

"... So I logged into his account with the secret phrase he left behind."

Hannah's heart picked, joy and elation welling within her.

".... 40% of Lume Horizon Shares. Meant for you."

[Do you wish to transfer your Lume Horizon Shares to Hannah Sinclair?

Total: 42%

Confirm →

Decline ↓]

'Confirm.'

Hannah froze, the atmosphere felt like it had been suspended in time.

Zzzz! Zzzz!

Hannah's phone screen lit up and her gaze intuitively lowered to it.

Slowly picking up the phone, she swiped up the lock and tapped on the notification email icon.

(Congratulations,

We are pleased to inform you that you are now the top shareholder of Lume Horizon, holding an impressive 42% ownership stake in the company.

Your significant investment reflects both your confidence in the company's vision and your growing influence within its corporate structure. As the majority shareholder, you now possess substantial voting power and strategic authority in key company decisions.

Thank you for your continued trust and commitment to the future of Lume Horizon.

Warm regards,

Board of Directors

Lume Horizon Corporation)

In various places:

Phones rang and midnight calls were being made. The whole Lume Horizon Board of Directors were in total chaos as they read their emails.

The power hierarchy in the company had been completely flipped over.

Hannah Sinclair, one of its ordinary Directors who they had thought was out of the race became the highest shareholder.

Tomorrow was going to be a nasty day when work began.

....

In Augustus's Home, as the Managing Director, he got a lot of calls and emails but he lay, curled on the ground with his hands gripping his dick.

He was having a seizure, having screamed and passed out twice, the agony he felt didn't subside in the slightest.

Whilst, his wife lay on the bed, in a deep long slumber where she dreamed and had all of her fantasies fulfilled.

Back in the Sinclairs' Duplex.

Hannah stared at the email feeling shocked beyond words.

Her brain tried to come up with several thoughts but failed.

She knew George, Miles' dad, had a lot of money since he also owned the Duplex they currently lived in. However, owning almost half of Lume Horizon?

Two minutes passed without any words, she stared at the screen in shock.

Eventually she was able to muster some words.

"But how?" She said with difficulty, tears pooling in her eyes as she gradually stood up, spreading her arms wide.

Picking his cue, Miles smiled and also stood up. The next moment Hannah rushed and embraced him.

" Yessssssss!"

It was an excited, stifled squeal.

Her breasts pressed into him, Miles could feel the fullness, firmness, softness and whatever 'ness' could best describe the sensation.

'Damn, her nipples are big.'

Feeling it pressed against, Miles savoured the sensation and welcomed her embrace.

His arms hugged her waist. Locked tight, he lifted her and began spinning in 360 degrees for ten seconds.

"Yessss-!"

Hannah squealed as they both let go and then jumped into his embrace once more. Her arms wrapped tight around his shoulders, her legs locking around his waist.

"It's okay Mom."

Miles laughed, his hands already moving to support her by grabbing her ass.

Quite an indecent sight for a stepmother and her stepson, but at this moment, the joyous mood seemed to have made her immune to the sensation. Unlike Miles who was fully conscious of what he was doing.

They kept at it for a minute.

Hannah's arms around him with her boobs pressed against him and her butt firmly supported by his hands.

" Thank you Miles."

Hannah managed to say after enjoying the warmth of his embrace, her joy slowly calming down.

" Seriously mom, there's nothing to thank me for. You deserve it." Miles added.

Hannah had no defense against his sweet words and forgot she was in embrace, holding the moment by tightening her arms around him.

Unwilling to spoil the moment, Miles could only hold his breath as he felt his dick twitch and started to come back to life

'Huh? What am I feeling?' Hannah thought hesitantly as she felt a bulge directly pressed against where her pussy was.'

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 104: I'll Be Damned - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 104: I'll Be Damned

'Huh? What am I feeling?'

The thought sprung in her mind and Hannah hesitantly froze.

Focusing on the hard bulge, her mind quickly came to a conclusion as to what it was.

The next moment she felt it push slightly around her pussy and instantly let go of Miles. Dropping to her feet with five steps backward.

The air froze, Hannah raised her head to look at Miles in shock.

However, she was also shocked, staring down at the big tent in his pants like he couldn't believe it.

Such pretense.

Hannah also lowered her eyes to the bulge, her breath froze.

Despite the fact she had once stroked it, the sight was still unbelievable. To think her stepson actually had something this big inside his pants?

'How can that thing be a dick?'

Her thoughts spun, realizing how serious the matter was.

'You're such a fool Hannah.' Hannah rebuked herself, feeling embarrassed, ashamed and a spike of lust that stirred the moisture between her legs.

'I shouldn't have blindly jumped to hug him. I shouldn't have. I should have realised that with my body... He's still of the opposite gender. It's totally my fault. He got hard while I hugged him.'

Something deep stirred inside Hannah, perhaps a sense of pride that even her stepson couldn't help but become hard because of her own body. Or maybe, the fantasy of illicit, taboo relationship growing between them.

On the other hand, Miles played his cards quite well, acting like his erection wasn't caused by his dark desire to conquer his stepmother.

However, the next moment, Hannah restrained her eyes from his erection and stared at him.

"I'm sorry. I'm truly sorry Miles. I didn't mean for this to happen okay." She hurriedly said, apologizing while trying to hide her flushed cheeks.

Glancing around the room, Hannah panicked not knowing how to dilute the situation or go past the awkwardness.

In the heat, before Miles could step in to calm her down. Her eyes darted towards the stairs. Without a moment of hesitation, she walked quickly towards it.

'Fuck!'

He wanted to pursue her, but Miles stood still watching her ass quake and shake with each step. The sight was captivating.

[Hannah Sinclair → 100% Infatuation Gauge.]

Upon reading the holographic pop up, Miles smiled as Hannah disappeared from his view.

'Got yah.'

Miles thought, not bothered about cracking her today.

For now, he needed to rest after everything he had done today had put a lot of burden on his mental health.

'At this rate. I'm going to be a sex freak or worse than that. Tomorrow will be a great day, I need to rest.'

With this thought, Miles headed to his room.

'As expected, she didn't show up.'

Meanwhile, in Deb's room. The space was dark, only the lit phone screen flickered with light. Illuminating Deb's worried face, mixed with anxiety and apprehension

Nibbling her finger, Deb stared at the read inbox.

(... I promise, it wasn't what you think of, Phine.)

Amongst the long explanation, these last few words remained glaring . A renowned and profound statement that could be best described as a lie.

Ding.

(Oh please, really? It sure didn't seem like it.)

It wasn't known if Josephine was being sarcastic or annoyed, but Deb was also a lady herself.

She read the new text over and over again in a couple of seconds. Her eyes shone with a strange glint, bewildered.

'Why does it sound like she is exasperated and jealous? Could it be?'

Deb's heart rapidly pounded, a sense of premonition growing within her.

She read the text one last time and a sense of courage grew in her.

(Do you like Miles? Freaky emoji.)

In the opposite room next to Deb's, under the darkness of the sheets. Curled on the bed, Josephine's heart leaped and her breath froze as she read the new text.

The Next Morning...

Doris saw her husband curled on the ground, his breath faint and his tongue stuck outside like a dog on the brink of death.

Ignoring the aches in every joint and the heavy pang from memory loss, she quickly dialed the emergency line.

However, after reaching the hospital. The doctors diagnosed that her husband was perfectly fine and in good condition after giving him some drugs to treat his sore throat.

Upon revitalisation, Augustus began wailing in pain from unseen injuries. The doctor's faces had turned grave when they realised it was the same illness from a man that had recently been picked up from the streets.

Could it be a spreading deadly mental illness? Augustus was then deemed a mad man and the doctors decided to involve the high authorities.

And yeah, Augustus's Managing Director position was quickly relieved.

Meanwhile, upon reaching school, Miles was completely oblivious to what was happening. He had a much more serious problem to handle.

'It has finally calmed down.'

Relieved Miles glanced at his groin, as he cursed his dick.

After waking up, his morning wood refused to go down.

He left home in a haste just to avoid the ladies. After all, things were already tense with what happened yesterday.

He didn't use the school bus either, today he arrived earlier than he ever did.

The hallway was still sparse and most students were yet to arrive, and the ones who were, gathered outside.

'To think the school can be this quiet in the morning?'

While walking, Miles shook his head, his gaze drifting the hallway. It didn't take long before he arrived at his class. However, before he could step in—

"Hey! Miles stop!"

A shocked panicky voice shouted at him.

'Huh?' Taken aback, Miles retracted his step with curiosity as he searched the hallway for the source of the voice and instantly found them.

Three hurried footsteps walking towards him.

'The Hayes Triplet?'

Miles thought in surprise at the principal's daughters.

'Shit!' Suddenly his eyes were filled with realization and he cursed inwardly, recalling the three phone numbers he was given.

Standing composed, his eyes landed on the girl in the lead, Alicia, the most unhinged of the three. There was a frown and anger on her face as she walked towards him.

'I'll be damned.'

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 105: Hayes Triplet - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 105: Hayes Triplet

'I'll be damned'

Miles was lost for words as they approached.

Although beautiful, the young triplets who were all upcoming baddies, girls his predecessor dared not think of, looked childish and playful.

Miles didn't speak until they got to him.

"Hey." He nodded his head as a 'what's up' gesture.

Seeing him calm and nonchalant, Alice boiled with anger and her face squeezed to form a disgusted frown.

" Who do you think you are, acting all cool and nonchalant?"

It wasn't Alice who spoke, but Allison, the triplet who had both ass and boobs , her figure a vague 8 shape.

Being the sassy and the diva of the three, Allison had encountered a fair share of handsome guys who went extra lengths to try to court her.

Miles was handsome no doubt, but she wasn't willing to be aura farmed. And in contrast to Alice, she mingled with high profile kids from the school and outside the school. In fact, she didn't think much of Miles, and if not for that day's incident, she wouldn't be here.

'Oh, the diva. Quite feisty.'

Gazing at her from a taller angle, Miles briefly remembered Britney.

'People like her think they are the main characters. The desire of many hearts. However, it's time to give her a reality check. She's nothing compared to the MILFs I have fucked, and I have the likes of her at home.'

He was no stranger to beauties. Faced with such a comment, Miles didn't bother to respond and shifted his gaze from her after sizing her up.

'No manners.'

Seeing Miles blatantly ignoring her, Allison became dumbfounded and it instantly clicked the reason Alice behaved the way she did whenever they discussed Miles.

'How arrogant. Who does he think he is?'

She was totally speechless.

Before she could bring herself to speak haughtily again, Miles settled on Alice.

"I'm sorry.

I've been busy and don't have time to call." Miles apologized right away.

Alice wanted to speak, but was lost of words having never expected Miles to apologize.

A moment later, her frown disappeared. Replaced by a smile.

"Harrumph." Alice coldly snorted but was pleased.

"We've come to discuss something with you."

Calm and composed, Alisha with the biggest boobs of them, said, nudging her glasses.

Evidently the personalities of the three differed just like their bodies did.

Allison →boobs and ass. Diva.

Alice→Big proportional ass. Shy, enthusiastic.

Alisha→Big proportional ass.Level-headed.

Internally grading them, Miles shook his head in understanding.

"Wait." Alice said and promptly peeked her head into the classroom to see if there was anyone inside.

"The coast is clear. Let's talk here." She said.

Miles held back from shaking his head and followed. Allison and Alisha tagged behind.

In the silent confines of his classroom, the three girls faced him with a grim serious look as to what they were about to say.

"We want to talk about what happened that day."

Alice said.

" Huh?" Miles furrowed his brows and recalled the incident when he awoke in this body and saw three blonde triplets by the pool.

'Are you kidding me? They are trying to talk to me about that?

Clearly the way he kept quiet and ignorant should have given the triplets clue that he wasn't a blabber mouth. But the three didn't trust him since then and decided to gang up on him.

"That day."

Miles' thoughtful expression faded and was replaced by a look of acknowledgement.

The girls were slightly surprised but went on anyway.

" Have you told anyone? Who did you tell?"

Allison quickly interjected, her voice sharp and questioning with command.

Frowning, Miles held her gaze for a moment before responding.

" No. No one." He added.

But the three girls didn't seem convinced and frowned. How could they believe it?

Someone saw their bodies and didn't boast about it to their friends? How laughable.

" See? I told you he's a liar."

Allison accused him right away, her face squeezed with a frown.

"Are you sure?"

Unlike Allison, although doubtful Alice somehow believed Miles was telling the truth so she asked again to confirm.

'Huh? Are they trying to investigate me? How funny. Who do they think they are? Besides, they are the ones at disadvantage here, not me.'

Miles had various thoughts, inwardly displeased but held back as a gentleman just to quell their worries.

"Okay." Alice nodded in understanding, not knowing what to say again.

"Are you going to believe him just like that? Those three boys he hangs with during lunch, I have seen them check out other girls. What makes you think he hasn't told any of them?"

Allison sneered, looking him up and down with a roll of her eyes.

'What the fuck?'

Surprised Miles turned his gaze to her frowning.

Alice and Alisha also glanced at her, clearly taken aback by how displeased she was with Miles.

Allison didn't stop there, sneering, she added.

" Who knows what he might have done after seeing us?"

The underlying meaning was clear.

'What a bitch?'

Although he didn't know much about girls, he had watched enough high school movies in his teens to identify which kind of bitch she was.

The pretty ones who think they are the main character and have never been rejected.

His blatant dismissal earlier had struck her ego deep.

The next moment, Miles did something that shook the girls' hearts.

" Arhh!"

Allison let out a sudden, frightened yelp as he stepped forward and dominantly grabbed her neck, tilting it enough that she would look up at him.

" What do you think princess? You think you're some kind of hot cake? Goon to you?"

Miles turned and spat on the floor causing the other two to step back in fright.

Turning to face her, he frowned.

"You're just a bad girl with Daddy issues. Compared to Alice or your other sister, you're too stupid and beneath my standards. Perhaps you haven't seen my sisters? You aren't worth it." Miles forcefully let her go.

"Sorry, this conversation is over."

Turning to the other two who had lost composure over his words, he coldly walked towards his seat.

Sure that they couldn't see his face, a deep cunning smile broke across his face as he glanced at the Infatuation Gauge of the triplets.

'Best way to leave an impression.'

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 106: Bitch: Miss Emily

[Allison Hayes→ 66% Infatuation Gauge]

[Alisha Hayes→ 59% Infatuation Gauge]

As Miles glanced at two names, he recalled they had both been around 40% when they came.

Watching him take his seat, both girls quickly rushed to their sister.

Allison grasped her neck, greatly shaken by what had transpired.

She shakily stared at Miles, anger and hate in her eyes as no one ever treated her like that.

Before she could say anything, Alisha quickly pulled her towards the exit.

"I'm sorry." Alice quickly apologized and tailed the two.

Miles was left alone in the silence as they left.

After he finished setting his back pack by his side, he scanned across the empty class room and stood up.

" A little stretch won't hurt. Besides today is Thursday, we are going for an excursion." Remembering the class teacher's words, he set his mind at ease.

'I can also take this chance to visit Miss Emily.'

In the hallway, a couple of students could be seen checking their lockers, slowly bringing the familiar liveliness to it.

Miles took the hallway to the teacher's staff room and it didn't take long for him to arrive.

Quite fortunate, he encountered Miss Emily just about to enter the Staffroom with three teachers already in it.

Cough!

Miss Emily stopped to glance at the source of the cough; and froze when she saw his meticulous gaze focused on her.

'Oh no. What's he doing here?'

She thought, quickly scanning the hallway to see if there was anyone coming with a sense of panic.

Spotting no one, she sighed and decisively stepped away from the door and began retracing her steps back to the restroom which she just left.

A considerable distance away, Miles picked up the cue and followed, his gaze like a hawk as he scanned his surroundings.

Click!

Click!

A moment after Miss Emily stepped inside the restroom, Miles hastened his steps and entered the restroom.

'Since she led me here, then there must be no one inside.'

With this thought, Miles didn't bother to be conscious as he came face to face with Miss Emily's worried expression and reluctance.

"What do you think you're doing?"

She quickly asked, her tone laced with apprehension the moment he stepped inside.

However, instead of replying, Miles grabbed her arm and yanked her towards him.

"Ahh."

With a light gasp from his unexpected action, Miss Emily found her vision blocked by his chest. Even on heels, her face could only collide with his upper chest.

The next moment she stumbled back as he turned her.

Bang!

Her back collided with the restroom' door, her spurring vision to a halt.

His hand domineering slapped the space above her right shoulder.

Like any woman, Miss Emily's heart leaped from such an encounter.

It was as if the air froze, as she gazed into his stern eyes.

"What do I think I am doing?"

Suddenly Miles spoke, his voice stern as he sneered.

Before Miss Emily could bring herself to respond, he exerted even more dominance.

His other hand reached for her chin, his thumb pushing past her lips with no resistance.

'Damn, so this trick works?'

Inwardly Miles was surprised by Miss Emily's reaction.

But contrary to his thoughts, he didn't break character.

"Have you forgotten? You're my bitch. I can do whatever I want with you or your life ends up ruined." He threatened, searching her eyes for any resistance. However, Miss Emily was like a totally smitten lamb that offered no resistance to his words.

'Crap.'

Miles cursed inwardly and lowered his hand to grasp her neck.

Unexpectedly, Miss Emily closed her eyes, involuntarily taking a deep breath with her face a mask of intense pleasure as he slowly tightened his grip around her neck.

She kept on at it till Miles threatened to crush her windpipe. Her eyes shot open and she quickly grasped his hand, wanting to force it away.

'I tried to hurt you and you turned it into some kind of extreme pleasure huh?'

Miles didn't stop there, Miss Emily's desperate gasp filled the room, her eyes were bulging.

Suddenly he let go, and a deep desperate exhale followed.

Miss Emily would have collapsed on the floor, but his hand held her firmly.

He watched her with a stern look.

Finally, she was able to regain her breath once again. She looked frightened but didn't hold any grievance.

"You're more of a whore than the bitch I thought you were."

Miles felt a bit strange.

Miss Emily didn't deny his words, staring at him with a bad girl look.

'Is she taunting me to fuck her? Crap.'

Feeling his dick stir at the thought, Miles took a subtle inhale, and didn't dare.

Currently with all the rage from last night and this morning pent up within him, he would go rampage, his thrusts alone would cause the school to gather. So he held back.

"Speak." Miles commanded her.

Miss Emily heaved and smiled.

"You said I'm your bitch? Why aren't you fucking me already."

With these words, Miles figured she must have been crazily triggered by his domination just now.

'How horny is she?'

He didn't dare think further about it.

His gaze turned cold, making it obvious that he wasn't here to have fun.

"When last did you meet Daniel?"

He asked.

Though stunned, Miss Emily appeared thoughtful and replied.

" Oh, he took me shopping yesterday so I'm going to meet him at his house today." She said,

"Great, good."

" There is a matter of grave importance you must take care of for me."

Miles began instructing her on what to do and how he would follow her as her personal driver.

Despite being shocked, Miss Emily agreed under his cold stern gaze.

" You don't need to fear, I won't kill him."

Miles said, flashing a smile as he groped her breasts and left after one resounding spank on her ass.

Upon reaching the hallway this time, everywhere was already bustling, a chaotic crowd.

Without noticing Mrs Laurent looking at him.

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 107: Maths Excursion 1: What a surprise - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 107: Maths Excursion 1: What a surprise

"What about Eric?"

" I don't know man, he said he wasn't feeling so well yesterday."

"Omg! That's so cute."

"Cheeeese!"

"Have you seen the movie with the red Gorilla?"

The whole class was lively, a little bit chaotic too.

As Miles listened to his classmates chatter about the most random things, he consistently typed with his fingers.

Whilst, in the first row, third seat.

Theo could also be seen with his head lowered, similarly tapping his phone screen as he held back a smile from forming on his face.

This was Miles, Theo, Oliver and Simon chatting in their introverted friend group.

The whole school might think Miles was aloof because he chose not to mingle with the other high profile students, but this group didn't.

At this moment every lesson for the Junior classes had been cancelled till further notice due to the excursion.

Just as the chatter continued, a figure stepped into the classroom, silencing the noise.

Looking up, it was their mathematics teacher.

"Silence please." The man said and everyone quickly sat back in their seats. A moment later even a pin dropping would be heard.

Nodding at this with a satisfied look, Mr Marcus proceeded to speak in a calm confident manner.

" Alright everyone. I trust you have all been well and have patiently waited for this.

Today is the D-day. Please in the next thirty seconds you should pack up just your notes and pen. The school bus is waiting right outside. Please be orderly and restrained."

" Yes sir!"

After that the whole class responded with a loud vibrant shout, the excitement and expectation they had for this trip evident in their tone.

" Good."

Following that, Mr Marcus turned and left.

The whole class erupted into helter-skelter, chaos ensued as everyone rushed towards the exit.

'Well, fuck this' Glancing at his book and paper, Miles decided to leave them beside with genuine pride as top student. His brain was enough.

Assembling with Theo who waved his note at him, they both walked behind the hurried students.

'Heheh. Why do I feel like this is going to be a thrilling adventure.'

He couldn't help but think.

When they got outside, there were two luxury buses not belonging to the school waiting outside.

On it was the Kingstone Group logo: A gold crown circled with black.

"Over here." Oliver shouted as they spotted him.

When boarding the bus, they sat at the forefront while the high profile students enjoyed the dark covers of the curtains.

Surrounded by his clique, the feeling was different.

Dominic City, Kingstone Group Headquarters.

In one of the simple elegant offices with premium, prestigious design.

Behind the sleek grand desk that contained a quarter of the space, a woman in classic luxurious wear was seated. Radiating both wealth and power with every single movement she made.

At this moment, her brows were furrowed as she stared at the paper in her hands.

"Huh? How could someone have this amount of shares without their identity known, she thought, puzzled.

Just then, there was a polite knock on the office door.

The woman said in a low controlled voice.

Click!

The sleek door was pushed to reveal the woman's PA. A slender woman in a red, short pencil skirt. Showcasing her exquisite figure and luxury taste.

Despite her position, none in the company dared to look down at her, because when looked closely at, this woman in red was very similar to the woman behind the desk, just their figure greatly differed.

" Mom, you have a meeting to attend with construction workers and the high school students from Dominion High."

At her daughter's words, the woman tore her gaze from the files and slowly took off her glasses with a contented look.

"Oh, I remember. When is it?"

"Thirty minutes from now."

"Alright, let's go. I need to get coffee first."

Standing up, the woman revealed herself to be a tall, voluptuous goddess that was blessed in every place necessary. All in one.

Beatrix Kingsley, the Chief Financial Officer of Kingstone Group and also the wife of Arthur Kingsley, the CEO of Kingstone Group.

Naturally, Jason Kingsley was her son.

All her life, she had drawn the awe and ambition of countless men. And with the rumours of her going through a divorce phase with her husband circulating the upper society, those wanting to court were even more outrageous.

She was the fantasy of many wealthy folks out there and it would be considered a blessing if they managed to get a piece of her.

Scarlett stared at her mother, also captivated and jealous by such a body.

Without exchanging many words, they departed to their destination.

—

Meanwhile,

Kingstone Construction site.

Two luxurious buses slowly came to a stop and students began to step out in twos.

And as they did, about two to three supervisors took charge of directing them.

The first stood by the bus entrance, handing out a tag ID with just numbers.

"Shit! I got number 20."

"Mine is 100."

"15."

" 80."

As these voices kept reciting these numbers, the crowd became rowdy. Many vexed that they would be separated from their cliques due to the totally random card placement.

Noises also erupted from where the second bus was.

Some students had begun exchanging tags too.

With a glance, bullies like Tyler and Chris had forcefully exchanged tags.

"Shameless bastards." Simon cursed quickly, retracting his gaze from the second bus.

"I'm number 200." Miles said, glancing at his tag.

"Shit! I'm number 1."

"75."

"78."

Simon reported, then Theo and Oliver who were quite fortunate.

Seeing this, Miles smiled wistfully.

" Well, how unfortunate for me."

Seeing the commotion, the supervisors didn't mind.

"Number 1 to 50 please step and gather there."

" 50 to 100 follow me."

" 150-200. Let's group. We have four teams in total."

Following each loud call, students from both buses gathered.

'What a surprise.'

Tilting his head as a figure bumped into him, Miles' eyes first landed on her tag 199.

'Chloe.' he thought as he recognised that beauty before him.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 108: All This For My Dick?

It was as if time stopped for a brief moment. Chloe's pupils dilated when she recognised him.

'Hehehe. I bet her heart must have skipped a beat.'

Noticing this, Miles remembered her constant 100% Infatuation Gauge.

'Can I really fuck her if I want to?'

On the surface she looked calm, cool, reserved and of good upbringing despite being a 10/10 beauty.

The prospect that he could really have his way with her was something that felt like a contrast and impossible.

But then again, weren't all the top beauties in the world receiving a dick behind closed doors.

Their gaze held for a moment before Chloe quickly looked away, acting unbothered and cool, but inwardly her mind was screaming. The butterfly feeling in her stomach was stronger than ever.

Miles didn't press for a conversation either, acting like he didn't know her.

'She's a greater pretender than I am.'

While the students with tag 150-200 assembled to form a group that would be led by one of the five supervisors, Miles scanned everyone in order to find a familiar face.

And just as he did, he located Britney and Lena. Tag 156 and 173.

He ignored Britney when their eyes met and nodded at Lena whose face lit up upon sighting him.

Their adventure of yesterday was still fresh in her head.

Unfortunately, she was held by three of her friends after having swapped tags with other students so she couldn't come over.

However, Britney was all alone, separated from her squad, she headed towards him by pushing through the crowd.

"Alright, quiet down everyone." The supervisor said with a loud voice enough to silence everyone as this was a matter of importance.

Holding up three clipboards with a pen tied to each, he signalled to the students to look at it.

" Pass this within yourselves. Your first and last name should be written in it. Along with your number tag please."

Following the man's announcement, a few construction workers brought a plastic box filled with helmet and goggles.

While passing along the three clipboards to the group of fifty, he pointed at the boxes.

"Pick goggles and a helmet. Remember your safety first."

With that a low rumour echoed from the group as those who had written down their names and numbers tag stepped forward to pick safety gear.

"Here."

Just then, a hand with a clipboard stretched towards Miles.

"Thanks— " he paused, seeing it was Britney, but wrote down his name nonetheless.

Glancing around for who to hand it to—

"Hum, I haven't written mine yet."

A soft hesitant harmonious voice said beside him.

Chloe.

She didn't meet his gaze but lowered her head slightly enough to receive the clipboard.

" Here." Handing it over, he muttered and turned away.

" Thank you." She said, her voice almost a whisper.

" Hi." Britney said, revealing an awkward smile.

" Hmn."

But Miles barely responded with a short breath and nod.

He took steps forward and unhurriedly went to pick the safety gear with Britney tailing beside him.

Whilst behind him, Chloe froze, casting a hidden gaze at their backs while inhaling softly.

Once more, she stood beside her obsession but didn't even get a glance from him.

'Am I not pretty?'

She thought, her heart fluttering the next moment as she recalled the brief exchange.

" Please, I haven't signed yet. Can you pass me the clipboard?"

A friendly flirting voice sounded beside her, obviously another boy who couldn't resist her beauty.

She glanced at him nonchalantly and handed the clipboard before walking forward.

A classic example of the girl you want as a boy she wants dearly.

—

Beside Miles, Britney swallowed the embarrassment of him ignoring her and picked up her own safety gears.

She blamed herself but then again couldn't help it, she was at fault.

'Perhaps, if I didn't act stubborn. He would still talk to me?'

After their sneaky adventure in the nurse office, she hadn't been okay since that day.

Be it the fact that she loved it and he dumped her after sleeping with her once, Britney had found herself in a complicated web to seek his validation and also have a taste of that dick once more.

"About everything I did and said. I just want to say I'm sorry."

She muttered close to him, the murmur of the other students making anyone beyond an arm length unable to hear.

"Tsk. You should hear yourself. I don't know why you're even doing this? Can't you find another boy after Daniel dumped you?"

Hearing Miles' mocking words, Britney felt a sudden fright as she recalled something.

Daniel had suddenly moved out of town with his whole family after being rushed by an ambulance. Before that, he had warned her that Miles was a devil.

'Is he the one behind it?'

She couldn't help but think.

Quickly forcing down her fears, her desire to mend her relationship became more fierce.

"It's not that."

She muttered in reply.

"Okay. Listen carefully everyone!"

The supervisor's shout interrupted their conversation.

"Please don't break off from the group!

If anything catches your eyes and you're curious about it. Ask me!

Also please! By every means, do not come close to the edge of the building structure!"

" Understood?!"

" Yes sir!"

Following one last shout, the students began tailing behind the supervisor.

There were a total of 205 students, the whole Junior Year separated into four groups that headed in different directions.

The building structure was a sky scraper so they would rarely meet up till the tour was over.

Not knowing that Chloe was tailing behind them, Miles briefly glanced at Britney in confusion then turned away.

"You don't need to fear. I don't plan to expose those videos if that's what you think. After all they serve more purpose to goon to than sharing it with the whole school."

Miles sneered.

'Goon to?'

Separated by two steps, Chloe was able to pierce a few words together and blushed.

Britney's face flushed slightly, a bit ashamed by his bold words.

" No, not that. I want it."

She suddenly said, lowering her voice just enough so he could hear.

'All this for my dick? Interesting.'

Intrigued, Miles didn't respond.

The Supervisor led them up a guarded staircase.

Meanwhile, behind them, a sleek black Bentley slowly pulled to a stop and a tap, voluptuous seductress in luxury corporate dress stepped outside.

The supervisors around the site quickly rushed towards her.

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 109: Temporary Ability - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 109: Temporary Ability

"Welcome Ma."

One of the supervisors greeted with a fawning smile as he gazed at the woman that just stepped out of the car. No one could resist sizing those curves, boobs and ass. Thinking to themselves how lucky of a chance it would be.

However, despite sensing their gazes all over her, the woman's face didn't change. Instead she nodded at the lead supervisor.

"Are they here yet?" She asked while her daughter closed the door behind and stood beside her.

"Yes, yes. They are currently on a tour with the supervisors in lead."

" Good."

Having come late, she nodded appreciatively and gestured for the lead supervisor to follow her. She was here to supervise and know how the budget so far had been used.

Meanwhile, up above.

Arriving on the fifth floor without making a stop so far, many students clung to their knees. Shoulders bent as they heaved.

Some outright sat on the cemented floor, not caring about the dust. Their legs had gone numb from climbing the stairs.

In the hollow space of the fifth floor, supported by countless pillars in sight and a heap of bricks, rods, pipes placed randomly across. The cool morning wind howled, causing the students to take a deep breath or shudder due to the chill. Overall both were a relief.

Staring at the group, the instructor shook his head and waited patiently for them to recover.

At the back, Miles, face cold as stared at his tired classmates who had collapsed beside him like a superior being.

Beside him, Britney's heart was in awe. At this moment, she had also let go of her pride and was sitting on the cemented floor with her back pressed tiredly against the wall.

'Hehehe-' contrast to the awe around him, Miles laughed inwardly.

It would be a lie to say he wasn't exhausted. His legs had been aching like mad before he bought +2 Stat Card from the Taboo Store. The increase greatly eased the numbness.

So yes, he cheated.

Two Minutes passed.

Finally the supervisor signalled for their attention.

"Get up! Get up!"

"The reason I brought y'all here is to witness the grandeur of Dominic City. Come students."

With this, everyone quickly adjusted and stood up with curiosity. Although they could see tall skyscrapers from where they sat. They were far from the edge, so the quality was poor.

Under the lead of the supervisor, everyone walked close to the edge. Standing two meters from the edge...

"Wow!"

"Shit! This is freaking cool!"

"Look at our school!"

"I'm scared."

"Imagine if someone falls from here. The horror."

"The wind is nice."

Many closed their eyes, enjoying the grand view and the breeze wiping their faces.

"Hmmm."

At this moment, Miles was no exception.

Taking in the view, he felt free and little before the world while looking down.

'This is just the fifth floor. I wonder what the tenth floor will feel like.'

He couldn't help it, his mind imagined how the view would be and his heart grew with anticipation.

They enjoyed the view for ten minutes or so before the Supervisor started leading them to study the pillar, explaining how geometry had been used along other principles to formulate the building plan and structure.

However, before leaving, Miles was struck with a sudden inspiration and a smile formed across his face.

'Great!' he thought, feeling thrilled.

'Damn, but this is going to be difficult to pull off with many constantly glancing at me. Fuck this fame.'

At this moment, Miles felt a bit regretful that he was in the spotlight. If not, he would have been able to sneak away quietly.

'Hehehe.'

Nudging Britney with his elbow, she looked surprised upon turning to see he was the one.

However, ignoring the stunned look she gave him, he lowered his voice, enough for her to hear, whispering...

"Hey. Want to try something more fun?" He asked, already feeling his dick twitch inside his pants.

Britney, glanced around and quickly nodded. Unwilling to let this opportunity pass.

"Yes."

'Good.'

After getting, Britney's response. He no longer hesitated and summoned the system's holographic screen.

Tapping on the 5 hours wish Card, he activated its use.

Ding!

[Make your wish.]

'I wish for a flight type ability related to being unnoticeable.'

Miles waited for a moment.

[Wish Accepted.]

[Ability Granted: Silent Aerial Drift]

Description:

Grants the user the ability to fly with smooth, controlled movement while naturally blending into their surroundings in a way that reduces perceptual focus from others.

Effects:

Grants the user the ability to levitate and fly freely, with full control over direction, altitude, and speed.

Passive Trait – Overlook Bias

Causes nearby observers to subconsciously deprioritize the user in their attention, resulting in reduced noticeability unless direct focus is applied.

Limitation:

The effect weakens when the user engages in conspicuous or attention-grabbing actions, such as abrupt maneuvers, loud disturbances, or deliberate attempts to draw focus, temporarily restoring normal visibility to observers.]

[04:59:30 till ability expires]

'Damn. It really worked?'

Miles was stunned but a grin quickly formed on his face.

The flight ability was a precaution in case any mistake happened while the inconspicuous trait was to escape the group. It was a carefully thought ability to max the use of his wish.

"Alright everyone, I'll now lead you downstairs to show you the tools used in all these. Please turn back."

The Supervisor shouted.

'Great!' Miles thought and grabbed Britney by her arm.

'Activate.'

"Stand still behind me."

At this moment, Miles whispered to her.

Though confused, Britney stood behind him and was obscured from the group.

'Huh?'

Chloe had been sneaking a peek at Miles with Britney by his side all this while was suddenly overwhelmed with confusion.

'Where did they go? They were there a moment ago.' she thought.

Watching the group depart without detecting them, Miles let out a profound smile.

He didn't move till they had climbed down the stairs.

With no one in sight, he glanced at Britney behind him.

"Follow me. To the tenth floor."

In order to speed things up, he hijacked Britney in his arms. Granted that he was weightless due to this ability, he quickly ascended with zero stress.

Meanwhile on the 7th floor.

Beatrix with the lead supervisor and her daughter just stepped out of the shaft.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Taboo Stepson System #Chapter 110: Maths Excursion 4: Little fun - Read Taboo Stepson System Chapter 110: Maths Excursion 4: Little fun

Meanwhile on the 7th floor.

Beatrix with the lead supervisor and her daughter just stepped out of the shaft.

"Scarlet, take charge here. I'll examine the rest of the floors myself."

Beatrix turned to her daughter, signalling with a silent nod that she shouldn't be followed.

Although the lead supervisor wanted to refute, he swallowed his words and nodded in understanding.

Wearing a safety helmet and light orange jacket, Beatrix turned around, headed towards the stair instead of using the shaft.

'Quite sturdy.' Thinking to herself, she rubbed the plastered wall beside her and licked her finger tip.

" Good." She murmured and began ascending.

Meanwhile, having run past the seventh floor before Beatrix, at this moment, Miles arrived on the tenth floor.

With rough huff, he let go off Britney who had instinctively wrapped her arms around his neck.

Miles quickly searched and found a safe spot at the edge, beside one of the main pillars that held the structure.

Holding his breath, he grabbed Britney's arm and pulled her forward.

Britney feared as they got to the edge.

" Look at that."

Miles muttered, grinning as he appreciated the city's grand view, a wonderful stretch compared to the one from the fifth floor.

Looking at it, the tallest building in about half a kilometre stopped around the 7th floor. Cars appeared like toys and the sensation of the wind was even more crushing, but great.

To his side, Britney wanted to speak but also inhaled.

Because there wasn't any glass or guard rails to keep them from the edge, the way she felt was something she couldn't really define.

'Why did he bring me here?'

Britney thought, her heart wavering as different scenarios formed in her head.

The first being a romantic version of being asked out and the second if he wanted to push from such height. The rest of her thoughts were spent rebuking the second.

Suddenly Miles turned to her, slowly placing his arm on her cheek and rubbed the corner of her lips with his thumb.

"What do you think? Wouldn't it be a memorable experience if I fucked you here ?"

At his words, Britney trembled, her heart shuddering as a chill crawled up her spine.

'Is he insane?'

Her mind darted to the edge, they were close to it and were currently on a school's excursion.

The scenario of Miles putting his cock inside her, she moaning in such an open place. The thought that 'what if' someone actually came looking for them and caught them fucking. What would happen and how would she live afterwards.

The more she thought, the more her heartbeat kept increasing in apprehension, the sense of danger causing adrenaline to slowly pump through her veins then thrill.

She had never felt like this before.

The doubt in her eyes cleared, ignited with a fierce desire to explore the boundaries of her fear. Imagining what would happen from henceforth, lust quickly boomed and overwhelmed her entire being.

'Oh good. I don't have to inject her with an aphrodisiac then.'

Seeing she was turned on, Miles didn't waste words and grasped her neck, pressing his lips for a kiss.

"Hmmm."

Britney stumbled from the shock but didn't resist.

Without a moment's notice, Miles pulled up her pleated skirt and hungrily grabbed her ass, massaging with fierceness that made her breathless as his tongue advanced, sucking her tongue and soaking in her saliva.

Quite a weird thing to say but this was the art of making out.

" Hmmm– smooch! Smooch! Smooch!".

Miles kissed deeply, Britney was a prey that had been completely caught in his web and unable to counter his advance.

Against his relentless assault, she was devoured by his rhythm.

But just when she thought he was done with her. Miles' hand, from behind, shifted her panties and slipped his middle finger inside her wet coochie.

" Ahhhhhhhh." There was an ecstasied breath, Britney trembled, her eyes closed in pleasure and she gripped Miles' shoulders tightly.

Inserting that one finger, he didn't stop, he kept finger fucking her as he commanded her tongue with his.

Facing his double penetration, Britney soon reached the peak of her orgasm and stiffened, falling into his embrace as her legs trembled, unable to suppress her own weight.

A few seconds passed in silence and Miles slowly pulled out his finger that had been soaked in her fluid.

Britney purred like a kitten, slowly regaining her strength afterwards.

'I'm already this good without activating my ability.'

Feeling his dick twitch inside his pants, he quickly let go of these thoughts.

Britney managed to stand straight, the lust in her eyes burning fiercely as ever.

Miles smiled coldly, and waved his soiled fingers before her. His meaning was clear.

And so, like a good girl, Britney began sucking every drop of her orgasm off his fingers.

"Yeah. Good girl."

Nodding, he began fingering her mouth as she sucked earnestly.

'Crazy how she turns me on with this.'

Slurp!

His fingers were sucked clean.

Satisfied, Miles pulled up her shirt and cardigan jacket with some difficulty till Britney assisted him.

Her actions halted briefly as she held it up above her chest, just enough for him to see her bra caging those boobs.

They weren't big, just good enough for someone of her age.

Slightly perky and round.

Miles grinned and slipped down her bra.

" Hmmm- Hmmm- Hmmm..."

The next moment, Britney began moaning as he sucked on the right sibling and massaged the nipples of the left one.

His actions meticulous enough for her to grind her teeth, arching her chest closer to feed him.

Each time he nibbled, she took a deep ecstasied breath that echoed through the surrounding, wishing she could touch his head as he did. But unfortunately the task of holding up her top was up to her.

So she was helpless as he switched to suck on the left one.

—

Meanwhile, on the 8th floor, Beatrix had just finished observing the pillars and slowly climbed the stairs to the ninth floor.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.