Chapter 111: Deceiving Eyes

Slurp!

With one last suck, Mile detached his mouth from her breasts, causing both tits to quiver slightly.

The area around her nipples was marked with several red bites.

Satisfied by the beauty of it, he raised his head to glance at her face.

After enduring the pleasurable torment of him sucking her nipples, her cheeks were flushed and her eyes stared at him with lust.

There was silence as they both stared at each other for a moment, but then Miles turned away and walked to the edge where the main pillar was.

"Come." He said.

Britney felt afraid because of how dangerously close he was to the edge but then, she saw the bulge in his pants and her courage was renewed.

How laughable.

She cautiously walked towards him as the winds whistled silently, sweeping her hair to the back.

However, Miles stretched his hand for her to grab and guided her closer.

Soon, they were by the side of the pillar. If they craned their neck just a bit, they would see the luxury buses parked down and a lot of steel rods meant for the building construction.

"Is there anything more thrilling than this?"

Miles said, turning to Britney.

As he did, Britney nodded.

As crazy as it might sound, she actually liked what was happening.

Miles smiled, his intentions clear as he began unbuckling his belt.

Britney quickly squatted down, subduing her fear of heights as she released his hands and began to unbuckle the belt herself.

After a bit of struggle, it came off and she then pulled down his zip, exposing the coiled dragon in his underwear.

’Is it... bigger than the last time?’

Britney froze, doubting her memory as she witnessed the mighty cock that would visit her pussy.

Suddenly the seemingly lively thing twitched, breaking her from her daze as she stretched her hand and gripped it.

"Hmmmm-."

Even if it was through his underwear, the sensation of another hand resting upon it brought great satisfaction.

With a flick, Britney pulled down the band, letting the coiled dragon free into a thick rod.

It shook, quivering slightly before regaining full rigidity and pointed at her face.

Staring down at her, Miles smiled and patted Britney’s head upon noticing how awed she was.

" Go on. You know what to do." He encouraged, his meaning clear.

Whilst—

’How did it get so big ?

It wasn’t like this the last time. I could fit that in my mouth, but this?’

She slowly reached her hand towards it, stroking it gently as she felt the seething warmth and popping veins like snakes all over it. Its head bobbed as if purring to her touch.

Miles didn’t stop patting Britney’s head either, he kept urging her to wrap her lips around him. Even if it was just the tip, the warmth of her mouth would bring great pleasure to him.

Stroking him gently, Britney dusted her other hand which held onto the ground for support and slowly wrapped its finger around the pulsating beast. For one hand alone was unworthy of the job.

As the coolness of her palms wrapped around him, Miles inhaled deeply. Pleased, he tucked the strings of hair behind her ears and then lowered his hand to the back of her head.

"Argh!"

Without a moment’s notice, Britney popped his cock inside her mouth, reaching her limit in one go as he could feel her oesophagus around the tip.

Feeling a deep immense satisfaction at this, Miles couldn’t help but groan, his fingers sliding into Britney’s hair to grab a handful.

Her lips latched tight around him, her mouth filled to the brim with his cock. Her tongue slithered through the tight space and began lubricating his shaft with saliva.

Miles inwardly gritted his teeth.

Slurp! Pop!

With a swift suction, Britney popped out his cock and inhaled, catching her breath.

The next moment however, she spat over the tip, thrice, and stroked his cock with both hands, spreading the saliva as a lubricant.

But that wasn’t enough to get it slippery

So she popped his cock back inside her mouth, focusing around the plump top

She sucked and licked it intensely, grazing it softly with her teeth.

Slurp! Pop!

There was a thin line of saliva connected to her lips this time as she pulled back.

Smiling, Britney began to stroke him, letting the pre-cum ooze out continuously for a while before popping him back.

Slurp!

Her tongue pierced the little hole, licking every bit of pre-cum in it before spitting it out back on his invincible rod.

Stroking it, she spread the saliva pre-cum, truly lubricating it as there was a little gleam reflecting on the surface.

"Good girl."

Miles commended, pushing his ball sack for her to suck.

Britney held up his dick while stroking it and leaned closer.

Closing his eyes, the sensation of his family jewels inside her mouth quickly drilled a sense of gratification through him.

" Argh!"

He couldn’t help it.

After sucking both of his balls, Britney licked her way up to his base. Sucking and stroking the girth at the same time. She kisses and brushes it with her lips.

The sensation was intense, Miles yanked her hair backwards and arched her head backward. He leaned a little, and began thrusting. His every push reached her throat and caused her to gag.

"Hmmmm-."

Britney would then moan with his dick inside her mouth, saliva and pre-cum dripping from the corner of her mouth

Triggered by the sight of this, Miles had no choice but to pull out and raise her up.

Close to the edge with just a foot away, he made her rest her hands on the pillar. Pulling up her skirt and began slapping her butt cheeks with his cock. Preparing to penetrate.

Meanwhile, a couple of metres away, Beatrix branched from the stairs to survey the tenth floor.

Casually sweeping her gaze through the floor, she lowered it and froze.

’Did my eyes just deceive me?’ Beatrix thought.

Chapter 112: Beatrix Spectates

’Did my eyes just deceive me?’

Beatrix thought. Thinking she had perhaps been mistaken. But as he lifted her gaze and slowly retraced it back, she saw it. There, barely noticeable, two figures were by the edge of the structure.

One was pressed against the pillar, or rather seemingly holding onto it for support.

And the other figure, behind—

Before Beatrix could form a comprehensive outline of the second figure, her heart shook and her eyes widened, instinctively zooming on the big thing. It was bigger than every size she ever dreamed of or imagined.

’Is that a cock?’

Suddenly the thought sounded in her heart. A wave of awe filled her at the sight of it.

Seeing it being weighed in their other figures hand as he prepared to insert the tip of it from it. Her whole body shook, she instinctively swallowed her saliva and a sense of thrill sparked within her.

Instantly, lust awakened and moisture quickly heated between her legs.

Thinking she was fortunate enough to witness something like this, she didn't waste time and hid by the nearest small pillars. Quietly closing in on the two figures to grasp a clearer view.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Suddenly there was a pained ecstasied moan, causing her to freeze and her heartbeat increase.

Poking her head from behind the pillar, she saw the two figures clearer.

The figure using the pillar for support was a girl in a school uniform she knew too well.

'Dominion High?' her thoughts spun, disbelief etched in her eyes and even more the rising heat of lust within her.

At this moment, Miles had pushed the tip past her folds, instantly stretching it wide. Which is why Britney's moan sounded pained while mixed with ecstasy.

Having never experienced something this big before, her body's reaction was valid.

Miles held his breath, holding his waist in place to let Britney adjust to his size before going deeper.

And at that, with every half inch he buried, she would tremble and moan like a slut.

Going four inches deep, Miles stretched his hands to grab her boobs before slowly retracting his thrust.

"Mmmmmmmmm!"

Britney moaned, her breath laboured and exhausted as she inhaled. Bliss flows through her as the widening sensation Miles' cock instilled into her lessened.

'What a monster.'

Suddenly, Beatrix who had her eyes zoomed on Miles' cock finally came to her senses as he pulled out.

The tip, pinkish shade, was wet and slimy compared to the rest of the shaft. Her heart couldn't bear.

Previously she hadn't given Miles a proper observation, making her realise that at this moment the person was probably a man that worked at the construction taking advantage of a female student.

However as her eyes swept up, her heart almost stopped beating when she saw Miles' young face coupled with a silver streak of hairs that remained exposed under the helmet.

It was then she noticed he was also in a uniform similar to the girl's and the one her son wore.

'He's a... high schooler?'

Her thoughts drifted and her eyes slowly lowered to the weapon held in the youth's hand as he rubbed the tip against the girl's clitoris and slid it inside her in a very slow manner while fondling the girl's boobs with intensity.

Beatrix stared, watching the scene unfold, in a daze as her panties quickly got soaked from intense desire within her.

She gulped again listening to Britney moan while finding it hard to bear up to five inches of him.

From the back, Miles was also giving it to her repeatedly, his waist moving ceaselessly in a slow steady thrust.

One that held Britney on her toes with sweat trailing down her cheeks.

"Ahhhhhhhh!.... Mmmmm- Be gentle-hmmm — pleasssseee! Yessss-! I can’t take it."

When it was time to go soft, he went soft.

If she couldn’t take it, he pulled back.

Watching this scene, Beatrix, a respected woman and one of immense status known throughout Dominic City, was totally smitten.

’When was the last time I had sex. Yet these two...’

She thought, figuring out that Miles and Britney had probably sneaked away from the excursion group and came here to have sex.

Her eyes zoomed in on the length of Miles' cock, feeling the area between her thighs twitch.

'What should I do?' she contemplated.

" Ahhhh–! Ahhhhh! Issssssshhhh!"

With every slight movement of his waist, Britney would gasp and hiss. Her eyes would widen, holding onto the pillar tight as the fear of slipping and falling from such a height hummed through her.

'Damn, if this goes on she'll have to suck and jerk me off at last.'

Seeking the warmth of her entire pussy around him, Miles was a bit discontented that her pussy was just too tight and unable to take him.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

Britney moaned loudly this time, her thighs vibrating on a low frequency . Her pussy loosen its tight clench over him and the fluid of her orgasm slightly liberated him.

Miles took the opportunity and slipped in one for inch, fucking her in her orgasm.

"Ahhh! Ahhh! Ahhh!..."

Britney’s moans were like a music note, adding a new tempo with every little thrust.

She weakly held onto the pillar.

From behind the pillar close by, Beatrix watched the scene, her eyes gleaming with desire to fucked. Fucked with that big cock that she would lose her sense.

Wishing it could happen, but who was she again?

Her status and age difference made her feel ashamed of asking a teen who was younger than her son to fuck her.

Thinking about it— zzz zzz.

Her phone buzzed with a new text from her daughter. Reading it—

(We are done. Everything seems fine. Where are you? Should we come up?)

The instant she read the last part, her heart instantly panicked.

Without hesitation, she quickly texted back.

(Sorry I’m currently on the second floor. Using the restroom.)

On the seventh floor, Scarlet read her mother’s text and raised a brow in confusion.

’How could she leave just like that?’

Thinking about it yet, she didn’t distrust her mother’s words, so she headed down.

Back on the 10th floor, Beatrix exhaled and resumed to peek. This time the sight left her speechless and unable to properly breathe.

"Ahhh! Ahhhhhhhh! Yesss! Ahhhh– !"

Britney was moaning good.

Her legs were spread, held up high with his hands grabbing her ass while thrusting between. Each time her back would recoil against the pillar and her grip around his neck would falter

Sometimes Miles would lean in to suck her nipples while keeping a steady pace with his thrust.

She moaned without a care in the world, as the winds whistled, the grand view of the city before her and in the open. Every sensation of Miles' pushing deeper and expanding her pussy was engraved in her heart. Though her pussy was starting to ache from such a big burden, the pleasure was excess so she totally absorbed herself in it.

Soon half of Miles' dick had been lubricated, covered in her sweet essence.

Meanwhile, behind the pillar, Beatrix was unable to bear it. She had long since raised her expensive dress, pulling it to her waist and sliding her red embroidered panties to stroke her clit while inserting in finger.

Unexpectedly, there was this exhilarating sensation when she rubbed herself and watched the two fuck. It was as if after countless years of being rigid and playing by the rules, she was dead and now alive.

She couldn’t exactly place her hand on this feeling, but as she quietly dipped her finger inside her, all these rules no longer made sense. A daring thought took root within her as she felt her pussy getting increasingly moist.

Holding Britney in arms, Miles kept fucking she till she came again.

And as her legs wrapped tight around him, her eyes closed, he leaned down and began sucking her breast.

Trembling, Britney quickly wrapped her arms around his head, locking him in her embrace.

At this sight, Beatrix who had been watching, fingering herself could no longer bear it so she let go of her self-esteem. Walking out from behind the pillar as the

sound of her heels clicking against the cemented floor instantly drew an alerted glance from the two.

’You’ve gotta be kidding me.’

Miles thought, stunned as his eyes voraciously settled on the tall, voluptuous goddess.

Beautiful in her prime, a body that would ignite the desire of countless men. Tall and intimidating with an aura of authority and status.

’Top Premium Quality MILF.’

The thought appeared in his head, observing her boobs and curves.

’Wait, what is she—?’

His thought drifted as he picked up a familiar scent.

’No fucking way she’s been watching us fuck...’

Though it was hard to believe with a single glance, Miles was sure.

The way her eyes looked at him didn't seem like an elder who wanted to rebuke two youngsters for having sex at such a dangerous location.

Instead, he recognised it, a starved woman with the need to be dominated.

Chapter 113: Beatrix Joins

Beatrix stared at them, obviously putting on a front.

Meanwhile, Britney's heart was beating so hard and fast that it threatened to leap out.

'We've been caught in the act?'

She thought, feeling lost and panicking at the realisation.

Just as she was frantically looking for a way to escape this situation, she suddenly felt Miles move, his waist thrusting back and forth.

Feeling his intrusion, she could only moan despite her shock.

*Ahhhhhhhh! Ahhhh–! Hmmmm- stooop! Can’t you see— hmmmm- ahhhhhhhh! ,— there is someone — hmmmm!"

Held up in his arms with her back against the wall, there was no base to summon her strength to stop him.

And each time she tried to tell him that there was someone present, he cut off her words with another thrust, then she would moan. Bliss coursing through her.

Even Beatrix was left shocked beyond words by Miles’ action.

Lifting her gaze that had instinctively lowered to his big dick entering the girl, she saw Miles staring at her. Smiling as he fucked the girl.

’How can he..?’

Beatrix couldn’t even form a thought, her heart was in total chaos.

She wanted to put up the front of an elder and let the girl go while keeping the boy behind in order for her plans to take place. However Miles’ action left her on a dead end.

Paying her no heed as he kept fucking the girl. To make it worse, the girl was also moaning, her moans sounding more excited than it had been.

"Huh? What are you looking at woman?"

Miles sneered as he called her out.

Clenching her fist slightly, Beatrix didn’t know how to react. Her prestige and status went down the drain before this young boy.

Before she could compose herself to talk, Miles jeered at her again.

" What? Want some of this?"

He pulled back not completely out, enough for her to observe the details and girth of his dick before resuming to fucking Britney.

"Hmmmmmmnm– !"

Britney inhaled, closing her eyes tight as Miles fucked her brains out.

’What should I do?’

Trying to figure out a plan to approach, or rather join. Beatrix stayed silent, contemplating on the shameful act she was out to do.

’But I can’t possibly steal a cock from a high schooler and get fucked by the other high schooler...’

’Fuck it. I need to get laid right now or there is no way I’m going to walk out of here with my head okay.’

Closing her eyes shut for a moment, Beatrix opened them once more. This time they were filled with resolution.

’I can’t believe I’m doing this...’

Right before Miles’ gaze, Beatrix tossed her hair and began to take off her dress.

She first pulled down the zipper, tilted her shoulders and slowly slid it down, revealing the black bra strap.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Britney came for the fourth time, her arms weakly hanging around his neck while she arched backwards, slamming her head against the pillar.

’No way.’

Miles thought in a daze, paying no heed to the clench and warm sensation of his cock inside Britney.

Instead of savouring the remnant bliss of her orgasm, Britney opened her eyes after sensing the strange silence taking hold in the air.

Seeing Miles' head tilted to the right, she followed his gaze and was also shocked to see that the beautiful woman was taking off her clothes.

'How...' she thought, her eyes tracing the details that were revealed the next moment.

Slowly as the dress slid down her shoulder, a more ample view of her chest was revealed.

Each inch of her supple big melons, prolonging his deep inhale.

First the bra was embroidered in butterfly patterns, sprinkle of shining stones tracing the shape of it.

Her bra was capable enough to cage most of her boobs but not completely.

Her cleavage as she slid down was exposed, the right fit of the bra causing it to push out and look very sumptuous.

The instant his eyes settled on them, he imagined what it would feel like just having his cock between those tits, slipping smoothly with every thrust after being oiled.

When she completely slid down the dress from her left hand, it hung around her waist.

Miles swallowed his saliva as he beheld the thickness.

To describe the sight of it, her belly wasn't slender but the kind that protruded slightly, subtly highlighting the shape of her and without muscle, just thickness.

The side of her waist wasn't smooth but had a sexy curvy bump that then smoothly sailed to align with her curvaceous thighs.

At this moment, Britney's eyes rolled, feeling Miles' cock buried inside her pulsate with life and got harder.

Feeling his fiery hungry gaze, like a wolf about to devour its prey, Beatrix raised her head to meet his eyes. Seeing his desire to pounce on her right away, she couldn't help feeling smug inside but didn't let it fluctuate on her appearance.

She withdrew her gaze and began to pull down the dress from her other shoulder.

Miles’ breath hitched as watched both cups of her bra revealed in full.

Her melons were big, but not the biggest he had ever seen or sucked.

Staring at them in those cages, a heroic desire to set them free was set ablaze in his heart.

Without as much as raising her head again, Beatrix slowly pushed down her dress, it dipped beneath her waist, exposing the lace embroidered panties that matched her bra.

With every slight pull, her thick thighs came into view, drawing Miles’ heated gaze.

Suddenly, Britney, whose eyes were closed, enduring the bliss from the sensation of his cock pulsating inside her , felt herself being lowered.

Coming to her senses, she opened her eyes and held onto the pillar. Her legs were completely numb, if not for Miles’ supporting her back while paying no heed to her condition, she would have lost balance and fallen.

"Ahhh!" She gasped slightly, sitting with a look of bliss and pain.

Glancing at her, Miles removed his hand from supporting her and took a step forward.

His eyes were gleaming with intensity, focused on Beatrix's figure as the MILF's dress smoothly dropped to the floor.

She stepped out of it, the wonders of her body exposed before his hungry eyes.

'Damn.' Miles cursed, inwardly feasting to his eyes content.

'MILF in heels.'

Imagining fucking her in those, Miles cock pulsated, gleaming in Britney's fluid as it pointed at the woman as if challenging her.

Staring at Miles, Beatrix's gaze also lowered to his crotch at this moment. Her eyes fixated on the 9 inches long rod that brimmed with vigour and thrilled.

The veins on it were like little tendrils, causing her pussy to drool.

She was neither faltered or shy, after coming to peace with the fact that she had to do this or wouldn't be herself for a long time.

She needed Miles' cock filling her pussy to the brim.

Her face was cold,a complex desire flickered in the depth of her eyes as she took a step forward, then the second, third...

Miles stood, she came to him, her heels clicking softly.

In all honesty, she dwarfted Miles with half a head when standing face to face. But then, she stretched her hand, acting against every logic she stood for and grabbed hold of his pulsing cock.

'Ahh!'

The moment she grabbed it, Beatrix froze like she had been electrocuted, her brain spun—

’This feels surreal…’ she couldn’t believe it was real, but touching it and feeling the pulsing hardness in her palm. She felt thrilled beyond explanation.

Not satisfied with just a touch, she stroked it, filling its length and girth at first, then after a moment of enabling the sensation, she stroked it again, then again, and again.

Her palm travelled down to the base, waving it slightly and slowly stroked it upward.

"Hmmm."

Closing his eyes shut, Miles groaned, barely controlling his bestial desire from being unleashed.

She stroked him well for quite some time before stopping.

Feeling no movement, Miles opened his eyes to her tits up close. She had pulled down both bra cups, freeing them from captivity before he did.

’Damn, MILFs always have thick nipples, probably due to childbirth .’

Faced with such succulent nipples, Miles' heart raced in thrill.

But unfortunately, before he could bring himself to grab one of them. Beatrix surprisingly held one out to him.

She said no words but her meaning was clear.

'Take, suck it.'

She wanted him to suck it.

Naturally, being mouth fed a tit while having his cock stroked, there was no way he would refuse, not even on his death bed.

Before Beatrix even realized it, Miles hand lunged forward, his lips clasping on her outheld boob. His mouth latched around her areola and his tongue furiously licked her nipple, biting it softly.

"Mmmmmmm– Ahhhh–!" ww

Just as she was inhaling from the suction force of his lips and tongue licking her nipples, Beatrix let out a pained blissful sharp cry, her face flushed with pleasure.

Chapter 114: Lucky Chance

Before Beatrix even realized it, Miles' hand lunged forward, his lips clasping on her outheld boob. His mouth latched around her areola and his tongue furiously licked her nipple, biting it softly.

"Mmmmmmm– Ahhhh–!" ww

Just as she was inhaling from the suction force of his lips and tongue licking her nipples, Beatrix let out a pained blissful sharp cry, her face flushed with pleasure.

Not leaving his other hand out, he stretched smoothly across Beatrix's waist and grabbed a thick handful of her ass. Shaking it fervently for quite some time as he sucked her tits like his life depended on it.

"Hmmmmmmnm–" Beatrix's cold expression faltered, a blissful flush on her cheeks.

She closed her eyes and stopped stroking him, not so silently receiving his relentless assault.

"Hmmmm-." She inwardly gritted her teeth, letting out a restrained erotic hum as she felt his tongue over her nipples, his teeth teasingly biting them and his hand like a hungry fellow unable to decide where it wanted to feast on.

’Jeez, I’m just too lucky.’

Smack !

" Ahhhhhhh!"

Miles slapped her ass while groping and sucking her tits.

Beatrix’s restrained hums broke under his restaged assault, she began stroking his cock and ruffled his hair trying to suffocate him with her boobs.

Smooch! Smooch!

"Hmmm– ahhhhhhhh!"

Her tone would pass out soft at first then powerful, inciting Miles' urge to subdue her.

But granted that this encounter was only a lucky one, he didn't try to gain control fast. He would let the woman feel in control and take over when he had his cock buried inside her .

" Ahhhhhhhh! Mmmmmmmmm!"

Rubbing Miles' hair as he sucked her tits like a greedy and starved child, Beatrix felt engulfed in a realm of bliss she had never felt.

Grabbing and stroking his cock while his shockingly strong arms shook her ass with repeated smacks, her pussy yearned to be punished. It was currently so moist that it already soaked her underwear.

Well, not for long.

Finally satisfied with sucking, Miles pulled away despite her reluctance to let him stop.

His order had wrapped around her waist, fully capturing her other cheeks. Capturing both in his palm.

Beatrix’s hands rested on his shoulders.

Raising his head to meet her gaze, Miles inwardly cursed the height difference and pressed her ass firmly.

They both stared at each in understanding, and their body reacted proactively by raising their temperatures.

From a third pov, it looked like an illicit standoff between a mother and her son.

’He’s so young. Yet... he radiates maturity unbefitting of his age.’

First there was no way a high schooler could stare at her the way he did. Calm, intentional and the visible desire to smear every inch of her with his cum, bringing her to submission.

Others would definitely swoon, nervous not to displease her or be gentle at least.

Thinking about it, her heart raced with anticipation for Miles' next move.

They stared deep at each other, before Miles broke a smile.

Smack!

"Will you?" He grabbed her ass cheeks and gave it a quick shake before letting go.

Whilst Beatrix nodded and didn't speak, she removed her hands from his shoulders and took a step back.

By the pillar, Britney stared in shock as the strangely familiar woman with wealthy demeanour lowered herself to a squat on heels and began stroking his cock.

Far away, in the Kingstone Group Headquarters. All the employees went about their days, not knowing the cold powerful seductress they feared and fantasised about was currently squatting before a high schooler she knew nothing about. Just in her underwear, a sexy hot one at that and stroking his 9-inch cock.

Who could have imagined?

Back in Dominion High, Senior Class, Jason suddenly frowned, not knowing why.

On the construction site, fourth floor, Scarlett had no clue what her mother was up to 6 floors above her. Yet she couldn't help feeling strange in her heart.

'What's Wrong?'

She thought in obliviousness .

___

Staring down at the unknown woman stroking his beasts while her boobs jiggled subtly in rhythm, Miles placed his hand on her head feeling deeply satisfied, such a wonder. His heart thumped with thrill.

Sensing his encouraging pats as he trailed his fingers through her hair, Beatrix no longer delayed. She stopped stroking, and tilted her to the side a bit, seemingly wanting to gauge the length of his cock one more time.

"Hmmmmm."

The next moment, Miles let out a deep long exhale as he felt himself submerged in the warmth of her mouth, her lips pressed tight around his glans as she smoothly took him in.

Her tongue waved around the tip, lubricating in the silk fluid that was her saliva. Sucking a deep pop as her cheeks inwardly clenched caging him.

"Fuck!"

Unable to hold back, Miles cursed out loud.

To the back, Britney was also stunned, marveling like a student learning from her master. The sight of Beatrix popping Miles cock with such fancy skill, made her heart clench in awe and anticipation that she could sometimes try it.

Beatrix didn’t stop there.

She was precise and delicate, knowing how to deal with him in so many ways that even licking his glans would chase him to groan.

Stroking the remainder of his shaft, she didn’t try to take him in at once and pulled back.

Grabbing hold of it, she waved it by the base and proceeded to purposefully lick it from the side. Her tongue licked his balls, up to the tip showing no care of Britney’s taste.

Britney’s face flushed as she watched.

’This is embarrassing.’ she thought but didn’t lower her head.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!

"Hmmm." "Hmmm." "Hmmm."

Miles was forced to groan each time she gulped 7 inches of him, because she deep throated him and would increase the pace of her stroke while at it.

’Shit! At this point I can only endure a quick round before it spills.’

Sensing his balls ready signalled__

" I’m afraid, I can’t entertain you as you wish."

His voice was huff, tinged with bliss as he pulled out his cock from her grasp and stretched his hand out to support.

’How monstrous of his stamina.’

Suddenly, Beatrix upon realizing he hadn’t cum even after fucking Britney to exhaustion was filled with a sense of awe and marvel, thinking it was impossible to last that long.

She felt neither discontented but understood that Miles wanted her to have a good time too.

So she grasped his hand and pulled herself up.

Just as she was about thinking how they would do it while standing, she felt two sturdy arms sweep her off feet.

"Ahh!"

She gasped sharply in fright, losing her composure just to realise that she was in Miles' arms.

'What?'

Shocked, Beatrix's thoughts froze, stunned beyond words by his strength and the fact she was carried in a bridal princess style wearing just panties and a bra.

She didn't resist or try to flip up, instead she stilled her position as Miles dropped her before the pillar.

" You know what to do." He said to her ears, already squeezing her ass as his dick pressed against her skin.

Recalling the scene she witnessed earlier, Beatrix came to her senses with the realisation that Miles had figured she was spectating him fuck .

She said no words and lowered herself before placing both hands on the wall.

" Now you’re talking."

Smack!

"Ahhhh–."

He smacked so hard that she hissed in pain, increasing the stability of her palm on the pillar surface.

Grabbing it firmly, he slithered his fingers beneath the embroidered panties and shifted it to the side.

Although there was a minor height mismatch, offsetting her pussy angle from where it would have been ideal to unleash his rage, his length could still settle the difference.

So Miles grabbed his cock and teasingly pressed it between both folds. Finding it exceptionally slimy and thick.

" Ahhhhhhhh!"

Beatrix moaned, jolting slightly upfront as Miles thrust inside her.

’Premium pussy. She feels a good as fuck.’

Feeling her pussy clench tight around him yet smooth to drill throughout because of how wet she was, Miles appreciated and began rocking her from behind.

Though his thrust, controlled and steady wasn’t what he wanted to act on before, it did the job.

Due to the minor height difference, he could also go all out without being careful to injure her womb.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

"Ahhhh! Ahhhh! Hmmmm- yess!"

Beatrix quaked with every thrust and her breasts jiggled wildly as he fucked her from behind.

Catching the glimpse of her tits, Miles extended his arms and quickly groped both big melons, clenching them in palm while thrust from behind.

For a while Beatrix’s moan filled the surrounding, until it suddenly died down.

" Cum inside me."

She quickly cried out in ecstasy sensing he was about to pull out.

"With pleasure."

Grinning, he arched upward a bit and thrusted, burying 8 inches inside her as splurt after splurt was released inside her womb.

" Ahhhh– !"

Chapter 115: Sprained Her Leg

"Ahhhhhh!"

Following one last ecstasied cry, Beatrix softly pressed her head against the pillar. Reeling from the aftermath of his thrust, deep inside her womb.

Her legs quivered, feeling so weak that she almost lost balance. She could feel his seeds burning hot inside, but fortunately she was on her annual contraceptive injection which was why she asked Miles to cum inside her, though not knowing he would go that deep.

’Nothing better than cumming for deep.’

While letting out a blissful exhale, Miles felt his limp brother quickly slip from the grasp of her pussy.

Beatrix also stayed in the same motion, trying to deal with the aftermath of his reckless thrust and recover her numb toes.

" Well, I guess we are done here."

He said as he stepped back and stared at her pussy leaking his cum.

Smack!

He couldn’t resist smacking that thick ass and Beatrix hissed in response, uttering no words or even a glance at him.

Understanding, Miles turned to Britney, sitting on the floor with her back against the pillar. The whole scene of Miles pounding Beatrix and Beatrix’s jiggling boobs had been witnessed by her.

Though aroused, her pussy ached from receiving Miles so she dared not ask of it.

"Need a helping hand?"

He said to Britney, stretching his hand for her to grab.

"Yes." Britney answered with a nod, and grabbed his hand.

Following a grunt, she was back on her feet once more but this time, limping one-sided.

"No way."

Miles’ eyes darted, giving a quick scan of her appearance.

Indeed she couldn’t walk properly.

Sensing his surprise, Britney felt like the ground should swallow her and she could only avoid his gaze.

A wild smile spread across Miles face, a great look of pride as he grinned.

" Hehehe-" letting out a small laugh, he motioned that she come close and directly scooped her in his arms.

His shirts had been properly tucked and his belts fixed back in place, glancing at his appearance he nodded.

Britney had also put back her buttons while he fucked the woman so there was nothing that seemed off.

However, as he was about to turn away and leave, he stopped—

’Right, she looks quite wealthy and a woman of status. I should definitely pitch her.’

Thinking about his plan to upgrade Grace’s business, he turned to the woman.

"You should definitely try out Tranquil Touch Spa."

’Huh?’

Hearing Miles’ remark, Beatrix didn’t turn but engraved the name deep in her heart.

—

After making sure he was outside of Beatrix’s sight, Miles activated his temporary flight ability, hovering four inches above the ground and moving at a consistent speed while repeatedly dropping to the ground not to arouse Britney’s suspicion.

’Are my eyes deceiving me or did he descend skipping five steps.’

Britney thought, feeling strange for a moment before rejecting the idea. Focusing on the sensation of her body captured within his strong arms, she shyly observed his facial expression.

’Handsome...’ as the thought occurred to her, she soon realised they’d arrived at the first door due to the noise.

"Can you walk?"

Miles asked, glancing at her facial expression.

"No." Britney shook her head, replying with some difficulty while avoiding eye contact.

’Shit. This is new, so far the few cases like this always heal up quite fast. I doubt she’s pretending too.’

Lightly placing her on the floor, he swung her arm over his shoulder and supported her waist.

"Remember, you had a leg cramp climbing down the stairs. Nothing serious, just a temporary paralysis. Okay?"

Seeing his raised brows in a questioning manner, Britney quickly nodded with understanding.

And so they climbed down what was left of the stairs, coming into view of a vast crowd of students totalling around 200.

No one noticed them at first as they approached, but upon getting close, people noticed them and were surprised.

The sight of the Junior year’s hottest trend with his arm wrapped around a girl’s waist quickly drew everyone’s attention and the crowd parted.

Standing in one corner alone, Chloe also caught sight of Miles’ approaching figure and her heart clenched in jealousy. A wave of dejection filled her, but her eyes quickly regained their sharp glints as she recalled how Miles disappeared from her perception with Britney.

She had given it a serious contemplation but ended up clueless.

Now seeing him come down with Britney, supporting her to walk, suspicion rose in her heart.

’Wait, did they go and do it?’

Imagining what went down after their mysterious disappearance, Chloe’s cold nonchalant expression cracked slightly, exposing a faint tint on her cheeks.

"What happened?"

Upon noticing the commotion, two supervisors quickly walked towards them with a frown on their faces. Displeased that some students didn’t heed warnings.

Facing the supervisor’s question and the attention of everyone present, Miles remained composed as he lied through his teeth.

" She sprained her leg while climbing down the stairs, I noticed and decided to help her out."

After listening to what he said, the two supervisors appeared relieved, afraid of being sued. Their eyes scanned Britney with scrutiny looking for any sign of injury but nodded with approval at the end.

"Good, good, good. There's a first aid kit outside. Take her out and apply a sachet of ice blocks on the spot—"

Realizing Miles wasn't a girl, and the location of the sprain was most likely around her upper thighs, around the waist, he awkwardly turned to the crowd.

"Any one willing to assist?"

From where she stood, Chloe felt as if the world had paused, highlighting her moment.

A rare opportunity to talk to Miles had appeared.

Biting her lips softly, she clenched her fists and spoke. Her voice loud and pretty enough to draw everyone's attention, even Miles wasn't exempted.

Chloe raised her hand slightly and stepped forward.

"Who is she? She’s so pretty but I don’t think I have seen her before?"

Many students cried in awe, dazzled by Chloe’s beauty and surprised they didn’t know her till today.

"I want her."

"What are you saying? Don’t you know that’s Billy’s sister? You want to die without a corpse?"

Amidst the crowd, Chris, Tyler, Ben and Kelvin who hadn’t approached Miles today, looked at him darkly, their faces grim with vengeance. Recalling the words of a certain person, they bidded their time.

Under the astonished eyes of many, Chloe stepped forward and accompanied them outside.

At the entrance, Miles spotted a dazzling slender lady in red dress disgruntledly pacing beside a luxurious black SUV while glancing at her phone.

’Oh well, look at that. What a spectacle.’

As his mind radiated lustful awe at how curvaceous her shape was in that dress, the lady suddenly stopped, looking at him with a cold frown.

’Huh?’

Feeling strange, Miles raised his gaze and met her disdainful eyes.

’What?’

Without letting his gaze lingered, he coldly rolled his eyes with even more disdain, shocking Scarlet.

’So much for the lean curves, I imagine how Cassie will look when she gets older and I bet you won’t stand a chance bitch.’ Inwardly cursing the lady in his mind, Miles subtly grinned —

’Besides, you’re nothing compared to the MILF I just fucked.’

Being looked down on with disdain had really poked his sour spot.

However, as he thoughts occurred to him, he stopped in his tracks —

’Wait, she looks very similar to...’

The moment he tilted his head back, he saw a tall, curvy voluptuous MILF come out the structure, barely ten metres away from behind him and coldly walked towards the waiting luxury SUV.

Even though she noticed him, the woman acted blind and entered the vehicle.

The slender lady also stepped in.

’Shit, they are both mother and daughter.’

Miles wasn’t able to linger on this discovery for long because at this moment they had arrived at a site cabin with a Red Cross sign.

"Hey kids, what do you need?"

Called out the medic on duty.

", I’m sorry, but my friend sprained her leg. We need a pack of ice.,"

Miles promptly replied and the man nodded, returning with a pack of ice a moment later.

Sitting on the makeshift long bench, Miles placed Britney down.

"Here." He said to Chloe, who nodded and silently collected the ice, her heart beating fast.

Whilst Britney softly bit her lips in discomfort, her mind replaying Miles’ lies.

’Sprained my ass. How could you have such a big dick?’

Restraining her thoughts, she glanced and saw him seated with an absent minded look.

While pressing the ice against Britney’s thighs, both changes didn’t go unnoticed by Chloe.

’The way she looks at him and the flicker of guilt when I first pressed the pack. They are both hiding something. What should I do? How can I start a conversation that wouldn’t sound awkward.’

She thought worriedly, feeling anxious the longer the silence held.

Meanwhile, Miles was in a world of his own. Feeling happy beyond words as the system’s continuous bells rang in his ears.

Chapter 116: Hannah’s Surprise

Ding! Ding!

[The wager of pleasure versus fear! Epic countdown.]

Appraising...! Ding!

[Target: Britney Pierce

Relationship: Classmates

Age: 17

Status: Single

Circumstances: A thrilling sneaky escapade on an adventurous Maths Excursion leads into something quite fortuitous.

Orgasm: 4]

Ding!

[Appraisal... A+ Grade Taboo.]

[Crazy Scenario!]

[Rewards...

+1500 Taboo Points

+$2000]

At first seeing the list of Rewards and Taboo Grade, Miles' heart sank.

Perhaps because he had been lucky enough to achieve a steady streak of S and above appraisals, Miles forgot how hard they were to occur.

Holding back from revealing a down-trodden expression, he earnestly listened to the system process his second escapades.

Ding!

[Lucky encounter! A high class MILF let you fuck her. Quite complicated.]

Seeing the system’s little note, Miles didn’t bother about it because it had always been too strange.

Appraising...! Ding!

[Target: Beatrix ??? Error!!!!!!>> Host temporarily can’t view this]

’What the fuck?’

Inwardly startled, Miles became serious.

’Is this a glitch?’

However he got no response from the system.

’Could she be an otherworldly figure or something?’

Thinking about it now, an amazing, voluptuous woman showing up on the tenth floor of a construction site and allowing him to fuck her didn't make sense in the slightest.

'A set up?' Miles couldn't figure it out.

'Who is she—'

As his thoughts drifted, it suddenly came to a halt. Squinting mind, he read the series of words on the holographic screen again.

'First it says quite complicated then it doesn't let me see her surname, just her first name.

No way this motherfucker is trying to hide something from me, huh?'

Miles gritted his teeth, making peace with this fact.

Strangely, the system resumed to list its appraisal and rewards.

...Relationship: ???

'Wow.'

Age: 44

Status: Married

Circumstances: From Spectator to Performer. A memorable encounter.

Orgasm: 1]

Ding!

[Appraisal... S+ Grade Taboo.]

[Crazy Scenario!]

[Rewards...

+3000 Taboo Points

+$5000]

[Bonus Rewards...

0.1% Kingstone Group shares.]

Miles stared at the Bonus Rewards, silence taking hold within him. Due to the two girls beside him he couldn't let his fluctuating emotions show or they would conclude he was sick upstairs.

But still the corners of his eyes twitched as he stared at the holographic screen in shock.

'A Bonus Reward equal to that of an Epic Bonus Reward from an SSS appraisal for S+?'

Recalling his first share of Kingstone Group, Miles' heart raced with joy.

'There's no way it could be so generous. There's probably a catch to it. Kingstone Group huh?'

Unsummoning the screen, Miles felt gratified after calculating his wins.

To the side, the two girls were quiet, having never interacted with each other before.

'Chloe? Why did she volunteer to help me out?'

Britney wondered, suddenly sensing something odd.

Based on her knowledge, Chloe was one of the school's top 3 beauties even when mixed with upper class students.

Be it either fame, social standing and looks. The former was high above her.

Naturally, someone like her would be filled with pride and not relate with her, but unexpectedly she was lending a hand.

Britney squinted her eyes , silently monitoring Chloe’s facial expression.

And as expected it didn’t take long for Chloe to let down her guard, her eyes drifted towards Miles, lingering for a moment before withdrawing.

Over the span of fifteen seconds she glanced thrice, letting Britney confirm her guess.

’She likes him?’

Britney smiled inwardly, a cunning glint in her eyes.

’Perfect. I can’t be the only one to experience this. Maybe the situation might switch and I’ll be the one applying ice next time.’

"Argh— it hurts." Britney suddenly cried, feigning a pained expression as she clutched her left thigh, the area around her waist.

Alarmed, Miles quickly got up from where he sat and got closer. Startling Chloe who had been silent and composed into an inward panic by the sudden closeness of Miles' presence.

Noticing this—

'Oh no . It seems I was way off the chart. She secretly loves him?'

As a girl herself, Britney could read Chloe's reaction and was left amazed.

"Where? What happened?"

'Shit, did it get serious?'

Clueless that he was being led, Miles asked, feeling immensely proud in the effect of his weapon.

" Here. Around here."

Quite an actress herself, Britney clutched the side of her waist.

"Quick, an ice block."

Miles said to Chloe, indicating the area Britney meant by touching it.

"Sorry," Chloe blurted, flustered and tongue-tied as she hurriedly pressed the ice pack to the area.

In her haste, Miles' fingers happened to be caught in the press and her hand came in contact with his for the first time.

'Soft, strong.'

For a split second, Chloe entered a world where the sensation of his touch was amplified, striking her heart strings.

" Oh yesssss. There."

Britney cried out intimately, shutting her eyes with a deep look of pleasure and relief.

Caught off guard, both Miles and Chloe froze, instinctively glancing at each other.

Chloe’s expression which had always been composed despite her chaotic heart fractured, blushing slightly.

’Bitch, she’s definitely faking it but why?’

Miles thought in realization but then his thoughts froze in understanding.

’She caught Chloe glancing at me and decided to set us up. How thoughtful of her.’

However, Miles decided to withdraw instead of making things hard for his obsessive admirer.

’Was already planning to ask her out tomorrow for Rachael’s birthday party. Will have to skip interactions for now.’

"Sorry, I think I lost something on my way here. I’m coming."

Miles promptly excused himself, nodding at Chloe and pinching Britney.

Chloe felt the need to reach out to him but fortunately she was able to control herself.

Whilst Britney gasped sharply from his pinch.

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Upon returning to the crowd, no one seemed to notice him except for one person.

'Allison.'

Normally, it would have been hard to differentiate between triplets with just one present in sight, but Miles had a remarkable memory for good body shapes.

Apparently she had been staring at him for some time now, her gaze seeking vengeance for the embarrassment he caused her earlier this morning.

His eyes turned cold and he ignored her.

The surrounding was bustling, a big circle had been formed in the centre as the students clamoured, questioning the logic behind most things the supervisor mentioned. Some questions would even cause a roar of laughter, inciting a memorable experience within everyone.

"—unfortunately this is not under the jurisdiction of maths but physics. But if you decide to go into engineering in the future then I might as well tell you a few tricks."

Following that, the Supervisor dropped a few awe inspiring logic and solutions.

Miles didn’t care because he wasn’t interested, using the spare time to monitor Chris and the crew.

After about thirty minutes the excursion was concluded.

Meanwhile, far away.

Lume Horizon was currently in turmoil and the board of directors, investors had come together to host an urgent meeting .

Inside the conference room, there was a long table with chairs placed at two opposite sides. Usually these seats often accommodated dust for a month but at this moment they were completely filled by men in distinguished suits and presence.

At this moment however, the usual fanfare and banters that usually ensued whenever there was a board meeting was nowhere to be seen.

The atmosphere was tense, heavy and filled with anticipation.

After all, last night there had been a new stakeholder with a share worth 42% of the company total shares.

None had been able to sleep after discovering the identity of the person in question.

"Hannah Sinclair."

A capable woman they had been suppressing for years. Most of the company’s opportunities had been acquired by her, speaking immensely of her value. But as

corporate men of influence, given her looks and figure, many wanted a piece of her.

After countless failed attempts they had resolved to fire her if she didn't give in.

Fortunately for them, Miles didn't know about this, or else he would have paid them a visit just like he did to Augustus.

Click!

Suddenly there was a distinct click and a figure stepped through the door, breaking the tension and causing many to grimace.

Hannah in her usual classic, sexy hot but modest dress code walked in. Her eyes scanned the room with a composed expression then resumed to walk towards the head seat.

Given that the CEO/Chairman alone owned just 20% of the total shares, he sat by the right side first seat, not daring to take the head.

Hannah pulled the chair slightly and took her seat.

Her oppressive gaze fell on a few people who avoided it.

She then spoke, breaking the silence.

"My first agenda for this meeting is to impeach the current Managing Director, Augustus and opt to take his place. Cast your votes wisely."

Hannah directly stated her intention and term, her voice radiating both power and authority.

Her arrogance wasn't unwarranted because after owning 42%, quite a few had emailed their alliance.

However, the conference room remained silent and everyone's expression turned strange, exchanging glances.

Cough cough!

Someone awkwardly tested the mic.

"I’m sorry but Augustus had been deemed mentally unstable and currently administered in a psychiatric hospital. His position is vacant."

Taboo Stepson System

Dominion High School premises.

Psssstt!

Psssstt!

Two luxury buses with Kingstone Group logo came to halt within its parking area, arriving just in time as the lunch break period bell rang.

"Hehehe-. Welcome back to prison."

"I wish this excursion went on for a few extra hours. Arriving just in time as the closing bell rings instead."

"No fucking way. Listening to those extra talks on physics and structural engineering would have drilled a hole through my brain." A student refuted but was quickly attacked by another’s rebuttal.

" No one told your ass to be dumb. Next time, the school should perform an IQ test. Preserving knowledge for those who truly need

it."

" Chill bro."

Being one of the first few to alight from the bus, Miles alongside Oliver, Theo and Simon walked at the forefront while entertaining themselves with the banter behind them.

Amidst the crowd, several eyes quickly searched for Miles feeling complicated and some distraught.

Following their excursion, the rest of their day could be best described as mid.

Most students slept all through classes and the whole school was enveloped by a strangely tamed silence.

That was until it was time for Biology lesson.

Upon hearing that the topic was Reproduction, the atmosphere was instantly elevated with vigour.

What felt like a graveyard turned to a market square.

Using this once in a lifetime opportunity, some students openly tried to flirt with Miss Emily by feigning ignorance, pretending to be clueless about the opposite sex.

And of course Miss Emily had no choice but to break down this topic and explain in detail with the same jovial smile.

On his seat, Miles wanted to yawn at the low end play of his classmates but held back.

’Come to think of it. I am not innocent or some self righteous freak.’

Observing Miss Emily closely he imagined what it would feel like fucking a teacher while she taught the class without being noticed.

’As crazy as it might sound. It’s actually possible if I get an Ability Wish Card. Ethereal invisible superpower or something should do the trick. Right, the illusion would be more classic.’

As vague images formed in his head, Miles felt his dick getting warmed up and quickly dismissed the thought.

While others dreamt of fucking her in their dreams, Miles already formed his plan to fuck her. Cuckolding Kelvin.

Though the class was fun, time waited for no one. The electric bell began to ring, signalling it was closing time.

Miles regrouped with the boys. However as they were about to board the bus as usual, a sharp honk drew their gaze. It was Hannah, waving slightly at them.

"Yo bro. Why is your Mom coming to pick you up? We still have a lot to talk about, especially how it felt holding Britney’s waist. I honestly can’t bear to act as a good kid today."

Simon, revealing a lecherous expression, nudged his shoulder.

Theo and Oliver also nodded in agreement, tired of the sheep clothing they would pretend to put on with his mom around.

Their grievance was well felt.

"Well, too bad. You'll have to suck it up cause there's no way I'm missing this car ride." Miles sneered, refusing their requests right away.

Having no choice, they could only shake their heads and tag along.

Honk! Honk!

However, they had barely taken several steps before a latest model, green truck pulled over and began honking.

" Simon!!"

The truck tinted glass quickly rolled down and a voice came through.

Simon’s expression lit up, and so did the rest of them because a familiar figure could be spotted behind the wheels.

"Delaney!"

Simon promptly shouted and dashed towards the car not minding the attention he drew.

"Delaney?"

Theo and Oliver recited the name feeling nostalgic at the taste it left on their tongue before quickly tailing behind Simon .

’Fuck me.’

Watching them run, Miles inwardly cursed himself and calmly walked behind in order not to lose composure.

Back then his predecessor would also run like this towards the young lady in the truck. Then things were simple, he had no standing so none gave a fuck how he acted.

But now he had to act to maintain the fame he had built up.

Inside the truck, Delaney smiled at her brother as he instantly ruffled his head when he got into the front seat.

"Look at you. Still not gymming." Her vibrant laughter filled the truck interior as she looked happy to meet her brother after having just arrived from college. Her final year done and dusted, she wanted to spend the summer at home before the journey of adulthood would commence.

Just as she knocked Simon’s head playfully, Theo and Oliver also arrived.

" Hi Delaney."

" Hi Delaney."

Obviously quite excited to meet her, they greeted her with a wide smile.

" Theo, Oliver."

Delaney called out their names, smiling brightly as she quickly opened the back door.

" How have you lots been?"

Delaney asked right away, turning to face them.

" Hehehe- all good, all good."

" Things have changed."

Oliver had a sister who ignored him, Theo didn’t have a big sister. Naturally the two bonded well with Delaney who was very spirited and didn’t judge them for being a group of nerds.

She would often laugh and tease their little brother whenever they used the pool when she passed by.

She was gay, a lesbian female, so they didn’t dare think much of her, or else it would be a long disappointing dream. Because of this, she was the best female other than their mothers in their lives.

"That’s new." Hearing the two say things had changed, Delaney smiled and complimented them.

However, her expression quickly became strange, mixed with confusion as she tried to recall something —

" Hi Delaney."

Before she could piece the missing tip, Miles called out her name.

" I knew there was someone missing. Miles—"

She excitedly turned to the source of the voice and froze in shock.

There, standing with an evident smirk on his face. The weak youth who would blush whenever she teased him was no more. Instead, there was a composed, strong, athletic handsome youth with a mature air about him.

Delaney was speechless as her eyes repeatedly scanned him with doubt.

Though a contrasting temperament and composure, this person still looked very similar to the youth she used to know.

Seeing this, Oliver, Theo and Simon shared a proud grin.

A win for one was a win for all.

After many years of countless taunts and teasing from Delaney, they had finally succeeded in shocking her.

"Surprised?"

Miles took the moment to deliver the finishing blow. A smug smile as he stared at her.

"Miles?!"

Delaney shouted, quickly reaching her hand towards him.

Stretching his arm through the window, Miles let her feel it.

Delaney’s expression went from shock to wow feeling his dense muscles intricately align.

She felt it for a few more seconds before letting go.

" What? Did you join some military cadet training or something? They sure roughed you up."

Delaney asked in exhilaration, grinning at him.

"Naaah. Gym."

He calmly lied, unless fucking was considered a core exercise.

" Good, good, hop in and tell me more ." Delaney quickly urged, but Miles declined.

" I’m afraid I’ll have to pass. I’m riding with my Mom."

Hinting at the luxurious black vehicle nearby, Miles shrugged.

At this moment, Delaney spotted Hannah and quickly waved her hand.

"Hi Mrs Sinclair!" She shouted.

Hannah smiled and also waved back.

"How are you, Delaney?"

" I’m good!"

Delaney shouted back.

Following a quick exchange of pleasantries, Delaney drove off and Miles walked towards Hannah.

" Hi Mom." Miles greeted, shutting the front door behind him.

" Welcome. Josephine told me you went for an excursion, how was it?"

Hannah asked, trying to stop awkwardness from forming between them.

"Oh, that." Miles shook his head and unpacked his backpack to sit comfortably.

"It was quite good ." He nodded approvingly recalling what went down.

"How was work mom?"

He took the moment to ask, feeling sure that the whole work place has probably experienced turmoil.

In response, Hannah smiled.

"About that, I have good news to share but that would have to wait till tonight." She revealed.

’As expected.’

Miles nodded.

Hannah started the engine and quickly accelerated it.

" Oh right, mom. Is Vanessa coming home this summer? It’s been 4 years already."

Miles asked, after making a rough calculation and figured out that she was probably in her final year.

Faced with his question, Hannah felt complicated.

"I don’t think she’ll be back before the summer ends. She’s busy."

Hannah answered and Miles merely nodded.

The drive ensued in silence afterwards till Hannah suddenly seemed to recall something when pulling a turn.

" I almost forgot to tell you. We are going to pick Cassie."

"Cassie?"

A little bit surprised since he had never been to Cassie’s ballet school, he nodded and didn’t think much of it.

Soon they arrived before a Victorian-era building of red brick and pale stone.

Royal Ballet School.

The name hung on the gates, suddenly making Miles realise how prestigious Cassie’s school actually was.

"This is the gate pass, go and pick her up."

Pulling out a red wooden token with royal insignia from her bag, Hannah handed it to Miles.

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Chapter 118: Picking up Cassie

Upon reaching the gate, the security personnel stopped him and scanned the token before opening the pedestrian gate.

After a quick subtle nod, Miles stepped through and was left amazed by what he saw.

Compared to the view from outside, through the fenced walls and gates.

What stood before him was a Victorian mansion similar to a small castle.

Green grass, topiaries of different shapes and grandeur were spread along the walkway and in strategic locations. Surprisingly, there were two other gates that didn't need security.

Three pathways extended from the three gates and converged at the center of the grounds, directly before the mansion's entrance, where a grand fountain stood. At its heart was a sculpture of a ballerina poised en pointe, her arms gracefully outstretched as water gushed beautifully around her.

On a normal day he would have stood to admire this piece of art however, compared to the sight of dazzling old money cars, what seemed to be antiques of the past that were parked before the mansion.

'Right, it's a ballet school.'

Miles remembered.

'A Lasalle. Pontiac. Such a cool Dodge.'

Though awed by the sleek, shiny vehicles, he didn't stop to check them out but carried himself with pride.

’In a society like this, a single mishap from me can probably ruin Cassie’s reputation.’ he thought to himself, suddenly catching a clearer view of the area outside the mansion and feeling strange.

In contrast to his school, the area outside after exiting the entrance was strangely calm. There was no sign of chaos, shouts, laughter or a student with a big build pushing another, bullying.

Instead, under the shadow of the Victorian structure.

Boys and Girls wearing a leotard and tights streamlined into small groups. Interacting in a calm manner or walking like every step they took was measured.

Looking closely, he noticed the different styles both genders wore and the colour of their uniform seemed to create a hierarchy between them.

’I’ll be damned’

Imagining what life would be like for anyone who left this greenhouse for a school like his, Miles felt instant pity.

Especially after noting how slender and athletic the boys here looked.

As he got closer about to cross the road amidst the awaiting chauffeurs for this rich scions. His lone figure, clad in Dominion High’s uniform quickly attracted attention. A series of low murmurs spread through the groups as they tilted in his direction.

"Huh? Who is that?"

"Look at his uniform. He’s from Dominion High."

" What a wretched looking per—"

The closer he got, the clearer his appearance got to these scions.

Upon realizing he was from Dominion High, many showed a look of disdain and superiority.

The only reason they all recognised that school to begin with was because the heir of Kingstone Group attended it.

Many wanted to throw shade at Miles' approaching figure but instantly swallowed their words after how tall and good looking he was with the main character vibe around him. Calm, composed, and straight upright posture that made every male in sight cower.

The low murmurs quickly died down and every eyes was on him as he came to a halt.

'Mom said she should be waiting here. Why isn't she outside yet?'

After sweeping everyone with his gaze, he didn't spot Cassie.

"I'm sorry. Does anyone here know Cassie Sinclair?... I am her brother." He paused and added.

Though his voice wasn't loud, they all heard him clear.

Silence...

"Do you believe it? He said he's Cassie's brother?"

"Cassie? You mean that Cassie?"

"How could she have such a handsome brother?"

Suddenly the people around began to whisper and a dark grimace settled in Miles' heart.

'What are they talking about? It doesn't seem like they like her at all but they all seem to know her.'

He thought, a faint suspicion growing in his heart.

In regards to his younger sister by a few months, she was always a loner and didn't like to interact with people. So he knew very little about her personal life.

Thinking about it now, a sudden realization occurred to him.

'Crap. I never tried to think about it but now, she's always been in her room after school. Doesn't go out except being carried along or school related things.

That’s not the life of a girl who has friends. Josephine for example.’

As he stood listening to this people speak in amazement about him being Cassie’s Brother. A feminine voice reached out to him.

"I know where Cassie is. Let me take you to her."

Penelope, after seriously contemplating her decision due to her past relationship with Cassie, finally summoned the courage to call out to Miles at the risk of being ostracized by everyone later on.

Seeing Miles’ delighted eyes as he instantly spotted her, Penelope’s heart skipped a beat beholding his handsome features.

A little smile broke out on his face, dazzling every girl in sight into blushing.

Penelope had cold feet and as Miles walked towards her, causing other girls to feel jealous and every boys’ face grew grim.

’How could one boy from Dominion High suddenly cause our girls to act like this?’

They more or less shared the same stuff.

Miles didn’t care.

" It would be much appreciated please."

Miles uttered when he got close to the girl.

Observing her appearance, she was slender like every other girl, quite a bit square in shape and carried herself like a delicate flower.

Her ballet uniform was Navy Blue, although he didn’t know how they were being graded, he could tell she was quite a good dancer as other students remained quiet, not butting in.

Nodding, Penelope returned his smile in a poised manner.

" No worries. Follow me." She said,

Under her lead, Miles entered the mansion and was left surprised because no one followed to gossip.

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In a well-equipped, pristine white dance studio, a mirrored wall stretched across one side, softly reflecting the eleven figures within. Cassie stood, her face utterly cold and uncompromising as she was surrounded by ten youths. Five boys and five girls.

Chapter 119: Picking Up Cassie 2: Bother’s Rage

In a well-equipped, pristine white dance studio, a mirrored wall stretched across one side, softly reflecting the eleven figures within. Cassie stood, her face utterly cold and uncompromising as she was surrounded by ten people. Five boys and five girls.

"Bitch, let’s see how you’re going to survive this. Didn’t I tell you? You’re nothing but unfortunate.

Now, because of you, Jeremy’s life and career as a danseur is ruined." Clara, the girl in the lead with a rich spoiled brat temperament, said every word viciously, her eyes glinting with wicked glee to intimidate Cassie.

"It’s okay babe. She’s good as done, you don’t need to waste your breath on a wretch like her."

Suddenly the male dancer beside her wrapped her his arm around her waist, pulling her gently as he sneered at Cassie while hiding his own desire for her.

"Hmm." The girl Clara arrogantly puffed, folding her arms against her flat chest with nothing to show.

With a glance, it could be noted that everyone in the group looked older than Cassie, around 17-18. It was especially so for Julian and Clara, the two who had just spoken right now, they had just recently clocked 18 and were bullying a sixteen year old girl about to clock 17 soon.

Their shamelessness truly knew no bounds.

Controlling her emotions, Cassie fumed silently, clenching her fist with everything she had not to punch the shit out of the dairy princess face.

It had always been like this, naturally she should have gotten used to it. But the truth in this case was quite brutal.

She had long gotten used to it and long since ignored them. Practicing and putting everything she had into improving her skills.

All in all, her days had been quite good. Until recently when these vicious competitors had a creative idea, one that could ruin her advancement to the principal division.

Jeremy was a boy that had gotten into the Royal Ballet School by pure talent through a sponsored scholarship contest.

In order to match her rapidly improving performance, the teacher had paired her with Jeremy since he was very talented.

Under their combined skills they had advanced quickly from Junior Division→Pink Ballet to Elite Division →Burgundy Ballet. Now competing with seniors for the Principal Division→Black Ballet.

As a common cliche scenario, their talent and skills left the seniors sullen and jealous. In months since they advanced, the seniors came to realize they wouldn’t win the highest honour before graduating if she wasn’t stopped.

After ganging up on her repeatedly they managed to buy Jeremy off with a huge sum of money, leaving her without a male partner.

Currently, Cassie was overwhelmed with betrayal and rage, but even more so at Jeremy’s situation.

It wasn’t that she loved or had any sort of feelings for the latter, but the sense of trust they had being bought and the helplessness of her current situation marred her deeply.

Lashing out now would risk being expelled.

’Just a month more. All these would be over. Please endure.’

She screamed at her inner self, not daring to shed a single tear drop.

"Wow! Look at that, her fist is all clenched." One of the boys mocked, pointing at her clenched hand and the other nine quickly let out a low laugh.

"C’mon c’mon. Punch me. Punch me."

One of the boys leaned closer, tapping his cheeks to taunt her.

"C’mon punch him Cassie."

A girl sneered and pushed her shoulders slightly.

’Fuck it.’

Unable to bear it any longer, Cassie threw all caution to the wind and was about to ditch her years of effort when a chill cold voice interrupted.

" I swear if you say that again I promise you. I’ll punch him so hard that he’ll have to subscribe to an annual dentist plan and still not recover his teeth."

Cassie’s heart froze when she recognised the voice, the next instant her head sharply tilted towards the direction of the voice. Same with the group that was bullying her.

It was Miles.

Moments earlier.

As the girl, after introducing herself Penelope led him through the bright hallways. Miles marveled at the interior of what was supposed to be more than a decade old mansion.

In contrast to the grandiose layer of bricks and structure marking the Victorian era outside. The Royal Ballet School stood up to its name.

Passing through the hallway, most of the classes or dance studio in this case were visible through a glass wall, leaving Miles to silently wonder while being eager to see Cassie.

The girl Penelope didn’t say much, too shy to speak.

Understanding, Miles didn’t ruin the silence between them and kept following.

"We are here."

Penelope came to the certain door and stopped.

Miles furrowed his brow after noting that the walls around her weren’t replaced by a glass meaning it wasn’t a dance studio based on what he understood so far at least.

Seemingly sensing his thoughts, Penelope shyly turned away and spoke.

" This is the studio for the Elite performance. I can’t go in."

"Oh."

Miles nodded in understanding and pushed the door open.

"Bitch, let’s see how you’re going to survive this..."

Miles was left so dumbfounded by what he saw that it took him seconds to comprehend. He listened till one of the girls issued a physical contact.

Without activating Cold Blooded Heart his voice dripped with killing intent as he walked forward. The boys instantly felt their hearts quake in fear.

And as for the girls? They were captivated like moths to a fire.

Miles’ appearance and domineering temperament had completely captured their hearts.

They stared in a daze as he approached.

" Cassie." Miles called out and what seemed like a spellbound instantly shattered.

Their eyes quickly shifted from Miles to see a stunned expression on Cassie’s face.

" Miles?"

Cassie called out doubtfully, thinking perhaps she was hallucinating till he arrived and stood close to her.

’This presence...’

’Cassie has a brother?’

Updated it

Chapter 120: Flat planks

’Cassie has a brother?’

The thought resounded in their minds. The girls couldn’t believe it.

’She has a brother and he looks this good?’

Clara’s heart clenched with both jealousy and instant infatuation.

Usually it would be Miles bragging about how beautiful his sisters were. But after the system rewarded him with charm attributes, his looks were upgraded to par.

Beside Clara, Jamie saw his girlfriend’s enchanted look as she stared at Miles and could only grit his teeth.

’Bitch.’

He cursed, regretting that he hadn’t pursued Cassie to stay loyal to her.

The other boys felt the same way as they saw their girls being charmed by Miles like chaff by the wind.

"What are you doing here?"

Suddenly, Cassie stuttered, her eyes a mix of confusion and unexpected cuteness.

" I came to pick you up with Mom."

He said, turning his head from her to face the group.

"Which bastard called her a wretch ?"

He asked, his voice dripping with disdain and malice as his eyes scanned everyone.

The girls instinctively cowered in fright under his stare and the boys didn’t dare meet his gaze. Except for one person of course, Jamie.

Raising his head with arrogance and false courage, he met Miles’ gaze. His expression like "...and what can you do?".

"I said it."

Miles broke a chilling smile. Without hesitation he stretched out his hand to grab the guy’s neck.

His action was swift, ruthless as the others could only widen their eyes in shock .

However, halfway through, Cassie stopped him.

" Stop."

She shouted with a hint of panic in her tone.

Miles’ hand froze inches away from his target and withdrew.

The group involuntarily took a step back, horror gripping their hearts tightly as they stared at Miles as if he were a demon.

Especially Jamie, his face broke with sweat and he subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

Seeing Miles withdraw his hand, Cassie felt a wave of relief wash over her. Her heart palpated in shock, a warm feeling surging through her that her brother would stand up for her in any situation.

If they weren’t in school she would have perhaps let him beat up Jamie, getting revenge for her accumulated grievance. But not here.

If anything happened, she would be held responsible and probably expelled.

Miles furrowed his brows as he turned to Cassie, his gaze soft.

"Why did you stop me?"

He asked unwillingly.

Cassie shook her head with a solemn smile.

" The school doesn’t tolerate physical escalation. Dummy, do you want me expelled?"

Hitting his arm, Cassie puffed her cheeks and turned to the group who were silent and in shock.

With Miles by her side, she suddenly realised how fragile and little they were.

Seeing this, Clara’s eyes shone with a complicated glint.

’No, no, no, no. Noooooo!’

Inwardly, her reality came crashing down.

’How can this be? She looks good. She’s better at ballet than I am. And her brother is this... this handsome too? Why? How?’

Clara stared at the sibling duo, the feeling of inferiority that she tried to hold down could no longer be suppressed.

Sensing Miles’ nonchalant gaze, she trembled slightly in shame. Her body was a clean slate with nothing to show or flaunt. How could he possibly have interest in her?

"So much for being shameless—" Miles began.

Since he couldn’t beat them up, he was going to brutalise their mind so hard they would have a nightmare.

" One, two, three... eight... ten. Against one girl you are all older than.

Funny. I wonder what made y’all arrogant. Walking sticks with square shape?

Looking at you five, even my pencil sharpener has curves. Chopped ducks trying to oppress a swan?

Dream on, even after 10 plastic surgeries I bet a fortune that you still wouldn’t look like this."

Before Cassie could react, he took a step back, grabbed her hand and turned her in a 360.

"You like what you see? Well, I bet you did cause you dream of it every night after crying about your fucked up lives."

Miles grinned. Seeing Clara and the other girls trembling slightly as tears welled in their eyes. He was briefly reminded of how generators often behaved before turning on.

"Ahh." There was a light gasp as Miles used the opportunity to grab Cassie by her waist, pulling her into his embrace as he hinted at her waist and ass that weren’t flat but small.

As expected the guys instinctively trailed his hands and stared at her back view.

"Losers. I bet you must have jerked off a couple of times to this.

How did it feel ? Great wasn’t it?"

Miles sneered.

Exposed, the guys’ faces turned green with restrained anger. Fortunately the girls were too overwhelmed to notice.

" Stop, let go of me, you pervert."

Feeling his firm grip around her waist, Cassie could tell based on the movement of his fingers that he was enjoying it and instantly cursed him

" Chill sis. Hehehe—"

Grinning, Miles showed a smug smile, dealing another blow to the guys.

Sensing his intent, Cassie blushed and stayed silent.

"Seems like I wasn’t off the charts. Girls, look at that. I’m sure these losers never grew an erection dancing around you. Wanna place a wager that they would form a tent if my sisters placed her hands on their shoulders?"

His every word was like a bullet that pierced them. None spared, Miles let go of Cassie’s face and she quickly hid her blush.

’Damn. I always knew it would feel good to have my hands around her waist but not this great.’

Miles inwardly cursed, feeling a sense of loss when he let go.

No one spoke, the girls were still trying to hold back falling tears and the boys were too ashamed to speak.

Miles shook his head, turning to Cassie.

"Damn. How was your previous partner able to hold back around you." He couldn’t help but ask since he had heard the part she no longer had a dance partner.

Dumbfounded, Cassie coldly harrumphed and turned away.

"He is gay." She said.

"Well, that’s a surprise. Pick your backpack, let’s go."

" Okay."

Just as they were about to leave.

" Wait." Clara shouted at them.