

Taboo Stepson System

Chapter 131: Hannah's Motherly Affection

Miles exaggerated and stumbled till he fell on the bed sitting upright.

Hannah smiled at him and the next moment ripped apart her shirt and letting those twin jiggles before his eyes,

'Fuck.'

Miles stared in shock at her massive melons, not expecting Hannah to pull off such a move as ripping her own top.

'Round, big, tempting...' temporarily dazed, Miles' blood boiled and his thoughts roared for him to launch forward and grab them.

'What would it feel like if I could just grab and sucked them?'

Fortunately these tempting thoughts would soon be answered and quelled.

Seeing the look of adoration so close to worshipping her boobs, Hannah felt proud and glad.

After so many years, her twin melons had finally been set free before the opposite gender's eyes and didn't lose its effect, instead its effect grew stronger.

She revealed a loving gentle smile and held her boobs up in a teasing manner.

" You think I don't notice those sneaky glances at my breasts every night on the dining table?"

She asked, exposing his deeds.

'Doesn't matter now does it?'

Meeting her teasing gaze, he didn't deny or refute. He nodded, seemingly ready to accept the consequences as he spoke again.

"I have always dreamt about sucking them."

His eyes revealed his whole hearted adoration for big milkers in this moment.

Stunned, Hannah appeared amused and teasing. Unexpectedly, the stepson she thought was so shy had actually changed in many ways. Boldly revealing his desire to suck her nipples. Based on that look alone, she couldn't help but fear in excitement at what he would do to her melons, her heart raced and she let the torn top slide from her arms, exposing the whitish line on her skin that had been formed from bra straps.

'Mama mia.'

Trying to hold his breath, his eyes glued on them and watched as she folded her arms, causing her massive melons to push out in the most appetizing way after failing to contain them.

She then walked towards him.

"Since you've dreamt of sucking them. Why didn't you ask? Oh my poor boy." She stared at him tenderly.

Standing up close, her figure towered over him because he was sitting on the bed.

However, he also happened to be facing her boobs.

"Here. Why don't you suck them and make that dream come true."

Hannah's voice was like a mother encouraging her son to do something he feared.

Miles instinctively swallowed his saliva and grabbed her tits the moment she freed her arms.

"Ahhhh!"

Shocked by his sudden firm grip as he assaulted her massive milkers, Hannah gasped lightly as a result and jolted.

Before she knew it, her eyes closed involuntarily as she moaned out loud.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A helpless erotic gasp as Miles grabbed her tits like a starved madman. Latching his lips on one as he rolled his tongue around her nipples and forcefully grabbed the other, squeezing it like he wanted to engrave the sensation of how soft, tender, big and elastic it felt in his palm.

He wasn't in the least gentle, more like a beast.

Smooch! Smooch! Suck!

"Ahhhhhhhh! Hmmmmmm!"

His mouth and tongue moved, relentlessly adjusting to suck and her breathless moans followed.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

Hannah moaned. Her pupils rolled to the back, replaced by a whitish hue as a wave of ecstasy rushed through her.

She loved it. His rough passion seemed to unlock something in her.

Instinctively, she wrapped her hand around his neck, using the other to rub his head encouragingly.

"Yesssss! Mmmmmmm! Good boy! Hmmmmmm! Yesss! Harder! Suck it! It's yours Miles. Mommy's tits, breasts, boobs, you can suck it all you want! Ahhhhhh!"

Fortunately, a lot of things had been taken into consideration while constructing the master bedroom as the parent space. Mommy and Daddy's business had to be hidden from the kids.

Though in this case, daddy was no more and son had to take care of the business with mom while keeping it hidden from his sisters.

Hannah knew it and this was why she specially led him to her room despite finding the thought of being fucked on the kitchen counter by her stepson thrilling.

After many years, she wanted to go wild.

And in contrast to her cold, disciplined everyday life, she was a loud type who loved speaking dirty language while under pleasure.

'Damn. I never knew she was this dirty. As expected, the calmest ones are always the crazy ones.'

Though stunned by her outburst, he didn't hold back and kept sucking her nipples, massaging the huge mass of her breast in every way he could.

"Yesss! Suck it goooooood hmmmhhh!"

You said you've always dreamt of this, here sucking like it's in your dream."

Hannah moaned for about 30 minutes, hissing and gasping each time he took a firm bite and activated Blissful Hands. Her whole breasts were now filled with countless red marks left by his teeth and finger.

"Hmmm! Hmmm! Hmmm!"

Hannah heaved, her breath heavy and erotic as he played with her boobs.

'How can he suck this good. He's like a depraved monster let loose.' Hannah couldn't help but think, feeling for the first time the contentment of her boobs being given the treatment it most desired. The rough mad hunger of the opposite gender.

From her understanding, there couldn't be a man who could make her satisfied like Miles.

Glancing down, she saw the look of peace and contentment on his face as he sucked and massaged her boobs. Her heart shuddered in glee, gently rubbing his head to encourage him.

That said, she was currently still experiencing a tide of lust within her, just that Miles sucking had offset the steam.

'I need his cock and I wonder if he's been given a blowjob before.'

Thinking about it, a spark of hunger lit within her.

She eased the movement of her hands, stopped from rubbing his head and woke him from his dreamy haze.

"Baby boy."

To Miles, Hannah's call was like a switch that brought him back to reality from the dream like sensation of suffocating in her embrace.

He could feel her hand slowly reaching for his cock.

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"Mom wants to suck your dick..."

Hannah whispered, switching to a seductive tone that stirred the depth of his heart.

With a distinct temperament that differed from her usual self restrained composed form. She was like a MILF succubus.

Her hands first pulled his shirt, guiding him to take it off and exposing his ribbed work of art beneath.

Hannah smiled at the sight and teasingly gave him her breasts to suck for a couple of seconds before patting his face and lowering herself before him.

On her knees, her massive milkers rested on his thighs and her hands next to them.

Glancing up to see the impatience burning in his eyes she slowly pulled the band of his shorts and let nine-inch monstrosity bounce out.

"Hmmm." She inhaled, her breath so sultry at the sight of it then grabbed it with her right hand.

"What a big cock."

She whispered, purposefully raising her head to glance at him in a teasing manner before bringing the tip to her lips.

Smooch.,, pop!

Hannah slid past her lips, inside her lips and began to suck it.

On the other hand, feeling the warmth of his stepmother's mouth, Miles inhaled and held his breath.

'Wonderful!'

He exclaimed in his heart. But it was only the beginning of what he was yet to experience.

"Arggh" he groaned with a deep breath because the next moment, Hannah had abandoned all rhythm to it and swallowed more than half of his cock with a low gagging, suffocating sound.

Slurp! Arhhhhh@&\$\$"

She choked on his cock and grabbed his balls, massaging it softly as she shook her head before pulling out just as quickly.

"Ahhhh!" She exhaled, face flushed, puffing with saliva and precum dripping down her chin.

Seeking revenge for how he treated her boobs, Hannah glanced at his blissful expression and smiled .

She grabbed his cock with both hands and began stroking it.

"Miles, tell me something. How do you feel with me, your step mother stroking your cock and sucking it."

Hannah suddenly asked with eyes gleaming with hidden intentions, her every word like a stroke that matched perfectly with his emotions.

'Fuck! Why would she ask that? I never knew she was this dirty-minded than a pornstar.'

Though stunned, Miles realized that perhaps this was Hannah's sex language.

Just as much as he was turned on she felt the same, so he didn't try to hold decorum.

Resting on his arms stationed behind him, he raised his head towards the ceiling and inhaled before responding.

"Great. So fucking great. It's like a dream come true."

He said with elation, enjoying the sensation of her hand jolting the base of his cock with swift strokes.

"Hmmmmmm." He inhaled a deep breath.

"Naughty boy."

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!

Revealing a bright smile at his answer, Hannah gulped down his cock in great succession, bobbing her head while depthroating him and then pulled back with a slurp sound.

She leaned slightly to suck his balls and stroked his cock, puffing saliva on it and stroking it once more.

"Hmmm." Hannah inhaled, her eyes scanning his elated expression before moving on to the next question.

"Tell me, when did you last receive a blowjob?"

She asked, stroking his nine inch monster with both hands and glancing up at him.

Sure enough, this was her hidden intention, to interrogate him over matters she couldn't talk about before.

However, Miles didn't try to lie, his excitement sparked at the thought of her reaction.

"Today. In the past couple of hours."

Hearing this, Hannah's smile shattered to a stunned face, involuntarily easing her strokes.

Noticing this, Miles sat upright to glance at her.

"Mom, don't tell me you're done?"

His voice woke her from her daze and she quickly forced a smile, resuming to stroke his cock.

She was in turmoil, a strange long forgotten feeling rising in her heart.

Jealousy. Jealousy that another person had sucked her son's cock while she couldn't.

However, she quickly regained her spirit, deciding to ask the crucial question.

"Did she suck better than I do?"

Miles shook his head... "No."

In an instant, Hannah's mood seemed to have been greatly elevated and she decided to throw in a new technique .

"Here, my boobs around your cock."

She spoke in a sultry manner, suddenly letting go of his dick and lifted her two massive sets of titties on his thighs.

"Arrghhh!"

In an instant, they enveloped his cock, wrapping him like a soft cushion of elastic flesh and foam. Thick and heavy, Miles groaned, holding his breath and savored the feeling.

"Hmm. Hmm. Hmm..." the sound of Hannah breathing as she humped her tits around Miles cock filled the room,

'If only there was oil,' Miles lamented in his heart as he enjoyed the sensation.

'Miles... Greg, you can't even hold a candle to your son. At such a young age he's such a big cock and almost immortal stamina.'

While giving her stepson a boon job, Hannah found it funny as her hands began to ache from bouncing her tits.

'I can't do this any longer.' She told herself and quickly switched to stroking his cock.

Slurp! Slurp!

Before he could lament the loss of the cushion softness suffocating his dick, the warmth of Hannah's mouth quickly enveloped him, followed by her graceful strokes that tickled every vein pulsing through it.

Gritting his teeth, he withstood her assault and it didn't take long for Hannah to give up.

"Bad boy."

She stood up, still grasping his cock and straddled him. His cock pressed against the fabric of her jogger pants and gingerly grinded him.

She pressed his head, his face in her bosom and moved her waist in inexplicable ways.

Finally, she let go and stared at his fiery eyes with a teasing look.

"Aren't you going to make mom naked or you don't have the balls. Miles."

Massaging his abs, she said it to tease him but didn't expect he would actually respond to her taunt.

"Ahhhh."

The tearing sound of fabric filled the room.

Chapter 133: Cowgirl Sit-up

"Ahhhh!"

Hannah gasped lightly in shock as Miles suddenly grabbed the band of her pants and abruptly lifted her up, ripping apart her pants in one swoop. The fabric was like a piece of paper under his true strength which bordered the limit of human capability.

Rip!

Miles extended the tear and completely ripped the area between her thighs, not stopping till her ass, waist, and thick curvy hips were laid there before his eyes.

Temporarily overwhelmed, Hannah couldn't say anything as her gaze slowly shifted to the seething hot sensation pressed bare against her dripping wet pussy.

It was Miles cock, bumping slightly as if urging her to put it inside.

Previously she had purposely laid on it with her pussy right above it, hoping to tease Miles more with the resistance of her pants before commencing. But who knew he was this strong.

Currently her glistening, shaved pussy was pressed bare, feeling the vigorous vitality pulsing through .

"Hmmmmm."

Sparked by the sensation, Hannah inhaled deeply and the next moment, just as Miles planned to dominantly sweep her off her knees and slam her on the bed to fuck her. Hannah impatiently placed both hands on his chest, feeling its firmness for a brief moment before fiercely pushing him down.

'Fuck. '

Helpless, Miles could only accept the unexpected reverse in the scenario and lay obediently on in the bed . Staring up at Hannah's ecstasied expression as she readjusted herself and straddled him, her titties jiggling from the subtle movements .

Pressing his chest for support, she arched up, directing the tip of his cock to push past her folds.

"Hmmmmmm!"

"Arggghh."

Both stepmom and son simultaneously exhaled.

For Miles, the sensation of Hannah's pussy was like a dry but wet sponge trying desperately to absorb to satiate its thirst. Or in other terms, a whole swallowing liters of seawater after being imprisoned dry for a long time.

It wasn't that her pussy was wide, but it was incredibly mature, the true taste of a MILF.

There was no stopping as she took in his length despite the tight fit.

For Hannah, after a decade, it was if the long lost key had finally returned to its rightful place.

Her pussy surprisingly adapted to accommodate the monstrosity.

For a moment, both Hannah and Miles had their eyes closed, submerged in the wondrous sensation of the sacrilegious act.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Like the soft but rising whimper of a cat, Hannah's erotic moan, enough to arouse a million men, increased in pitch as her pussy walls clenched firm around the living rod impaled inside her.

"HMMMMMMMM." She inhaled and closed her eyes.

Slowly that it was almost unnoticeable, she arched and began to rock it.

Of course, Miles could feel the sensation and could only grit his teeth as he endured the pleasure.

So far, the only pussy he had fucked that could hold a flicker of flame to the feeling of Hannah's pussy clench was the Milf he fucked earlier today.

"Arggh." He groaned and reached his hand to grab her jiggling tits.

Slow and cautious at first, they both huffed in pleasure, their pants filling the room before Hannah adjusted and could now properly take his cock.

" yYessssss!"

Hannah flung her hair as a wave of pleasure hit her, galloping steadily on his cock. Her lips couldn't close and her eyes often rolled to the back, leaving a whitish hue.

"Your cock— ahhhhhhh! Your cock is so big! Fuck! Mommmmy can't take it any more!"

Despite her shouts, Hannah didn't stop but increased the pace at which she humped him. Her breath was ceaseless as she moved fluid grace similar to the piston in engine, a work of art what would put many pornstars to shame.

Whilst, pressed to the bed and unable to grab that ass while fucking her with his might. Miles comforted his hands by grabbing her jiggling titties instead.

His dick was swallowed by Hannah's pussy, the bed continuously quaked under her might and his chest bore the weight of her movement. There was no clap created because even while her ass trembled and quaked she didn't slam it on his thighs.

Groping and massaging her tits into various form and shapes, Miles squeezed to vent his misgivings.

"At least let me suck your breast while at it."

He said, enduring the crushing squishy feeling of her pussy walls and the equally gratifying bliss .

"Arrrghh!"

Suddenly, Hannah halted, panting heavily with face flushed as she took a moment to admire this breathless face from her cock riding.

"Good thing. Here, how come I didn't think of it."

As if enlightened, her eyes glinted more lustful ideas.

'What is she thinking?'

While groping her breasts, Miles noticed she was adjusting in the way she straddled. But before he could bring himself to figure it out , she leaned down and wrapped her arms behind his back then brought him to sit up right with his cock still buried inside her.

'Why didn't I think of it sooner.'

Suddenly recalling the style often used in Asian porn he watched recently, he figured it out.

Sitting up right, his face pressed against her melons, filling him with their softness.

"You can suck it now!"

Hannah said, her eyes burning with lust and impatient, as if trying to tell him she was yet to have her fun.

So like an obedient child, Miles latched onto her left nipples and instantly began to suck it.

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

Gasping sharply from the two pleasure points, Hannah had her first orgasm and wrapped her other hand around his head, suffocating him on her massive melons and slowly began to grind him.

Quenching his thirst with her breasts, Miles realized his arms were now freed so he grabbed her ass, firmly shaking them as she gave him the best cowgirl sit up style of his life.

In the depth of the night, their blissful moans filled the room till Miles came, cumming inside his step mothers womb.

"Hmmm!"

Chapter 134: Dominating Stepmom

"Ahhhhh! Yesss! I'm cumming! Fill mommy with your cum!"

On the edge of orgasm, Hannah squeezed him into a hug. She pressed his head, suffocating him in the softness of her breasts and her other hand wrapped his back for support, enabling her to swallow every inch of his cock.

At the same time, Miles wasn't idle either. He latched his mouth firmly on her right nipple, biting her areola as he sucked while furiously grabbing her butt cheeks, pushing his cock deeper and cumming straight in her womb since she was on contraceptives.

As the sensation of his hot seeds spewing inside her overwhelmed her, Hannah let out an octave scream, her voice trembling as her legs spasmed.

Quickly, her vigorous waist, bouncing slightly on his cock came to a stop.

Hugging him tight, they both stayed silent and let the sensation of this taboo sinking to the depth of their soul.

Her fluid streamed down his cock and balls, dropping on the sheets.

A minute passed in silence.

"Ahhhhh!"

Suddenly, Hannah gasped, her eyes widening in shock and her mouth hung open. A mix of disbelief and ecstasy clouding her face.

She couldn't believe it.

As a result of using an aphrodisiac on himself, Miles' cock which had gone limp inside after cumming was actually growing and expanding her inside at an extremely fast pace.

Unable to hold it, Hannah reaffirmed her arms around him and came again. Her face flushed.

In mere seconds, his piercing rod had entered her womb.

"Wait, ahhh! Let me suck your cock!"

Experiencing a new found joy, Hannah let go and so did Miles.

Her huge motherly tits bounced as she quickly got up then between his legs, her eyes shining with bright light as she saw the whitish mix glistening down to his balls. And then like a hungry homeless person, she grabbed the base of his cock and began sucking.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!

The instant the tip pushed past her lips, there was no prelude. She sucked his cock better than a pornstar would.

Despite having gone through it before, Miles was still astounded.

'To think that behind that reserved and loving look of mother. She was a cock sucking pro.

Watching her bob her head, gagging as she sucked him, often squeezing his balls and stroking his cock.

He felt the bestial urge to pound her.

Holding his breath, he watched as her breasts jiggled. In a couple of minutes, Hannah had sucked him clean to perfection.

She stood up, ready to take him for another ride. However, this time Miles was quicker.

"Come here."

He wrapped his arms around her waist and lifted her before she could react and slammed her on the bed on her back.

Smackdown.

Hannah's tits bounced wildly and she gasped sharply, completely thrown off guard.

"Ahhhhh."

Miles grabbed her legs and pulled her to the edge of the bed.

"I'm going to fuck your brains out so you don't get to dream about having sex with Greg."

Hannah wanted to at least put up a fake struggle, not letting him easily dominate her. But hearing about her secret, she was so speechless and stunned that she let him lift her fingers.

'He knows.'

She felt like the ground would swallow her, but then again she realized things had already gotten to this point, there was nothing to think about anymore.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

She was ejected out of her daze and forced to moan at the top of her lungs .

Instinctively grabbing the sheets, her eyes widened too overwhelmed by pleasure to think.

This was because Miles had sharply impaled her with his cock.

Her legs rested on his shoulders and he held on to them tightly, using the force to pound her pussy.

Kpa! Kpa!

"Ahhhhh! Ahhhhhhhhhhh!"

Hannah moaned, her eyes widening as the impact of Miles' thrust completely unraveled her inner mystery .

In all her life, she had never been fucked like this.

If the first thrust was a rude awakening, then the second was profound and filled with healing power.

Due to work she had mostly been cooped up in her office, rarely having time go out or exercise. Even if it was yet to affect her health, her joints and body often ached from time to time.

However, upon receiving his third powerful thrust, not only did her womb feel like it was about to be shifted. Her joints, body rocked from the impact, accomplishing what a month of frequenting the gym couldn't do.

Yet this was only Miles venting, there was no moment of respite for Hannah by the time the fourth thrust landed.

Hannah's eyes rolled to the back of her mind and she temporarily lost the ability to sense her surroundings, disoriented, her gasp was almost breathless. She was jolted, and her grip on the sheets loosened.

"Look at you mom. Not so proud are you? Call me Daddy if you want me to stop."

Miles grabbed her legs and pulled her up the edge of the bed again, watching as her breasts jiggled, his desire multiplied under the aphrodisiac effect.

Yet to recover, Hannah heard his terms and her lust ignited everything she had.

The thoughts of calling Miles daddy made her so wet that she needed him to pound her.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

The fifth thrusts created a vague shaped outline on her belly from inside her womb.

"Yessss Daddy! Fuck me! Fuck me harder!"

She moaned and at the same time brought her hands down, trying to ease the impact of his thrust but Miles slapped her hand away.

The sixth, seventh thrust came, and Hannah began to beg him, so he stopped. Or rather she thought he did and he tried to recover her breath but was turned over the next moment.

"Ever had anal?"

Staring at big, thick ass no less in category to her boobs, a thrilling idea took root in his mind.

Meanwhile, in a certain duplex, a woman opened the window of her room while cursing her husband for having so many misplaced women's underwear of different sizes at several hidden corners.

'Huh?'

"Ahhhhh! Daddy! Please stop!!! Yessss!"

At first she thought it was a faint whisper carried by the wind, and wanted to ignore it. But it came again and she heard it clearly. It wasn't a faint whisper but a muffled moan from a distance.

Curiously, she leaned her head outside the window and caught sight of light.

'The light, it's coming from the other house window. Did they forget to close their window before doing something like this?'

The woman thought, but as if enthralled by a spell she kept listening and soon began to marvel, her lust inspired.

'Is her husband intending to fuck the brains out of her? I have got to see him. I wonder how he looks. What a lucky woman. Perhaps I can snatch him from her.'

Chapter 135: Stepmom Anal

"Ever had anal?"

Miles' words were like swallowing an ice cube, instantly dousing a chilled water over her.

Hannah's lustful eyes cleared a bit , revealing intelligent glint within them as she revised the words in her head over and over again.

'He wants to fuck my ass? I underestimated him.'

She thought, already feeling his seething gaze try to pierce through her ass.

Thinking for a moment, Hannah bit her lips and confessed right away.

"Yes, I tried it twice with your dad before things changed."

Staring at her ass and his glistening cock from their orgasm, Miles couldn't help but grin.

'Too bad old man. Don't worry, I'll help you continue the journey where you stopped.'

Smack!

Unable to hold back, Miles slapped Hannah's ass and shook it vigorously .

"Hmmmmmm,"

Hannah sharply inhaled, enduring that pain and shook her ass for him.

"What do you say mom? Should I fuck your ass?"

Miles asked, requiring her honest opinion since it would be his first anal sex.

"Bad boy." Smiling as she laid on the bed, her ass protruding behind her to face him, Hannah teased.

Mystifying her answer, she purposely didn't agree or deny. Simply contemplating for a moment before moaning again.

Smack! "Ahhh!"

Smack! "Ahhh!"

Smearing and rubbing the oil over ass, Miles slapped her ass and grabbed his oiled cock, glistening under the led light and slowly pushed the tip to pierce her butt hole.

"Please be gentl— hmmmmmm!"

Hannah reminded him but was cut off and forced to moan as her whole body tensed when feeling that intruder where it was not supposed to be.

At this moment, her eyes were extremely shut, her senses became focused on the sensation of Miles' cock sliding in.

Overwhelmed by the pain, she couldn't breath and she clenched the pillow so tight that she almost pierced through it.

One inch... two inch... three.

Miles was extremely careful, his hand steady as he poured oil lotion on his cock, easing the tight clench of her insides.

Though Hannah said she had done it before, there was no way his father's dick could have been this big, taking a nine-inch, its thickness half the size of her wrist was incredibly wrong.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, Hannah found herself being able to breathe again.

Her butt had adapted to the foreign entity thanks to the oil, causing a wave of euphoria to replace the once anguishing cry that escaped her lips.

"Ahhhhh! Ahhhh! Ahhhh!"

Hannah panted weakly, face flushed; she could barely form comprehensible thoughts amidst the rush of pleasure clouding her mind.

Studying her reaction, Miles finally exhaled, closing his eyes and began to move his waist against the crushing clench of her asshole.

"Arggh." He groaned, grabbing her waist and began thrusting slowly.

"Hmmmmm! Hmmmmmm!! Ahhhh! Be gentle— ahhhhh! Yesss! Fuck!"

Hannah moaned, enveloped by the bliss of Miles' cock having expanded her asshole.

Using one hand to grab the remaining bottle of oil lotion, Miles poured it on her ass, easing the friction and allowing a smooth transition to go on.

"Ahhhh! Ahhhhh! Ahhhhh!..."

What began in a slow cautious manner soon erupted in a full blown smack down.

Without a moment of rest Miles fucked Hannah till she could no longer shout, her voice failing her.

"Ahhhhh!"

The only thing he could hear was a faint whistle any time she tried to speak.

The bed quaked under the weight of his thrusts as he towered above Hannah from behind.

When he missed the softness of her big tits, he would lean down a bit grab them with one hand, massaging them till Hannah would begin to hiss from the pain before resuming to slam her with full force.

While he was at it, Hannah rubbed her clitoris.

"Fuck! I'm cumming!"

Hearing his loud shouts, the weak exhausted Hannah shuddered in delight, regaining her voice.

"Cum inside my asshole baby! Yess!"

"Ahhhhhhh!"

"Arggh!"

A sharp ecstatic moan and thick heavy groan filled the room.

Hannah had an orgasm from the sensation of his cock shooting its load inside her asshole.

Exhaling, Miles pulled out and felt overwhelmed by a sense of fatigue as the aphrodisiac wore off.

Unable to stand on his feet for long, he could only glance at Hannah's gaping ass hole that leaked his cum.

Following that, darkness clouded his vision and he collapsed on the bed, his face just happening to land before Hannah's tits and a nipple slid inside his mouth.

[Ding!]

Meanwhile, in a certain duplex.

"Ahhhhh! Yessss! Fuck! Yeah! I'm cumming!"

There was no scene of a man and woman sharing intercourse, but the gentle hum of the machine. A vibrator and 6-inch dildo.

After listening to the couple next door fucking each other for over 2 hours, this woman felt jealous and horny so she joined the fun, deciding to fuck herself while visualizing the scene in that house.

Breathing slightly with exhaustion and relief, the woman glanced at her soaked pussy and rested against the window.

'Finally! The marathon is over!'

"Fucking couples. I need to pay them a visit. Wouldn't it be better to have a threesome?"

The woman muttered, her eyes blazing with lust and thrill.

Click!

However, just then there was a click that interrupted her thoughts. The door opened to reveal her stunned daughter.

"Mom."

Chapter 136: Abundant Rewards

Early the next morning, Sinclair's Duplex.

"Arrggghhh."

A groggy-looking girl yawned, actively stretching her limbs and repeatedly scratching her hair.

Wearing loose pajama pants and an extremely short crop top that exposed everything but her small perky breasts, flaunting her curvaceous slender waist like the perfect work of art. Naturally, this person was none other than Cassie.

Apparently, she was the first person to get out of bed. Awakened by thirst, she had come to wet her parched throat. However, the moment she entered the kitchen, she halted in her tracks, her eyes narrowing slightly at the sight of the scattered mess. The kitchen counter had been cleared and a lot of things were scattered on the floor.

Scanning the place, she found out that the dishes from last night were still in the sink.

Some had been washed and placed in the dish rack, while others had been rinsed and stacked on the kitchen table.

"Huh?"

Puzzled for a moment, Cassie exhaled with a shake of her head.

"What a lazy bum. How could he leave things like this?"

Muttering to herself after deciding to clean it up, Cassie still felt confused as to the reason Miles would leave the dishes halfway; after all, he had been diligent this past week and left no speck when he was done washing.

And so in the early hours of the morning, the house turned noisy due to the clacks of plates.

The sun had risen, shining bright through the curtains as it illuminated the whole room.

"Arggh?"

Almost blinded by the sun rays from the open windows, Miles groaned, instantly shutting his eyes as a sharp pang hit him.

"Arggh," he groaned again, instinctively rubbing his forehead as he rolled over.

'Argh. What happened last night?'

Feeling reinvigorated and brimming with more life than ever, Miles raised his brows in confusion, only to squint his eyes again as another pang hit him.

Instantly, memories of last night flooded in and his dick quickly rose, forming a morning wood.

'Fuck! That was intense.'

Marveling at what he did last night, he felt it was all worth it and came to figure out the reason he was feeling reinvigorated. It was due to the aphrodisiac.

After leaving his body spent by drawing every bit of his energy to cum inside his stepmom's asshole, it also removed the impurities in his body, increasing his health.

'Great sex equals long life indeed.'

Having this thought, he slowly opened his eyes again and began adjusting to the bright sunlight, gauging his surroundings as he did.

'I'm still in Hannah's room.'

Seeing it was the spacious luxury space of a master bedroom, Miles inhaled and rolled a couple of times before sitting upright.

"She's changed the sheets."

"I wonder what the time is."

Muttering to himself, he summoned the system's holographic screen without wasting any time.

[Ding! Appraised]

[Target: Hannah Sinclair

Relationship: Stepmother .]

Age: 43

Status: Widow

Circumstances: From a celebratory dinner to the kitchen. A special appreciation and loving moment spirals into an anal fuck fest while the whole family sleeps.

Orgasm: 8]

[Appraisal: SSS+ Grade Taboo.]

Ding!

[Heretic! Taboo! Scenario!]

[+30, 000 Taboo Points

+\$10,000,000]

[Epic + Bonus Reward!!

48% Lume Horizon Shares

5% Kingstone Group Shares

24 Hours Ability Wish Card]

Family Man Quest: 65%]

[Rewards: +1 Ability Card

+1 Ability Upgrade Card

+2 Special Stats Card<charm.]

Conditions are met. Would you like to add Hannah Sinclair to your Taboo Harem?]

As he read the long list of rewards, Miles felt starstruck beyond words. In fact, his mind stopped functioning for a moment as he stared at the screen, reading his rewards.

Looking at it, it felt like the system had been too excited and gave him so many rewards without caring about the appraised taboo grade.

'I now own a 7 million dollar company? Just like that?'

He found the thought hard to grasp, but then again, he had a total above 6 million dollars in his bank account.

'Although I can't afford a cruise ship, I can purchase a good private jet and not go broke. Hehehe.'

With this thought, Miles calmed his excitement a little before shifting his gaze to the Kingstone Group's Shares.

His lips curved into a chilling smile.

5% of Kingstone Group was worth \$15,000,000 . Totaling his previous percentage, he now had 9% shares.

'27 million dollars. 6 plus 7. I'm worth at least 40 million dollars. What the fuck.'

Thinking about it, Miles began laughing, his gaze shifting to the Taboo Points.

[Total Taboo Points: 37,000 .]

If excitement could kill, then he would probably be dead by now.

'Fuck!'

"I didn't dare harbor too many fantasies because of how hard it was to gain points. But now- fuck. I can't hold back."

Temporarily skipping the rest of the rewards, Miles willed for the Taboo Store interface.

'Ballet dancing talent.'

[Talent: Gifted Dancer —

Cost: 10,000 Taboo Points.]

'Purchase.'

The next instant, Miles felt a strange feeling overwhelm him.

'Huh?'

In contrast to his other talent, there was no holographic arrow pointing direction or a map outline of a court.

[Gifted Dancer — Possesses exceptional rhythm, balance, flexibility, and body coordination, allowing movements to appear naturally graceful and refined.

Activated.]

Just as he wondered if he hadn't inherited anything, Miles felt strange and suddenly moved his fingers to sync with the beat in his mind.

Shocked, he watched his own fingers move with so much flexibility and fluidity that made him feel like an outside observer.

'Is this even my body? Furthermore, this talent isn't just about ballet dancing. I feel like I can even break dance.'

Suppressing his joy while feeling pressed to test it out, he controlled himself and searched for another talent, one he dearly wished for.

[Combat Instinct...] XO

'Purchase.' He didn't wait to read the cost and bought it right away.

Combat Instinct — An innate sense for battle that enables quick reactions, sharp awareness, and natural decision-making during combat.

'Finally. This way I can easily control my strength.'

Chapter 137: System Updating

Here is the fully edited text with all the typos, grammatical errors, and mathematical inconsistencies corrected for a smooth, professional flow:

Combat Instinct – An innate sense for battle that enables quick reactions, sharp awareness, and natural decision-making during combat.

'Finally. This way I can easily control my strength.'

"17 thousand points left. No, let's see, what will be the result of spending ten thousand points on stats. After all, it would be unfortunate to have the system and still die from a car crash or a brick falling from the sky. Even if danger sense can help me avoid most, what about gunshots, an assassination attempt? With great wealth, great power is needed."

[+1 Strength Stats Card – $400 \times 9 = 3,600$]

[+1 Agility Stats Card – $400 \times 8 = 3,200$]

[+1 Stamina Stats Card – $400 \times 8 = 3,200$]

As if injected with a catalyst, the density of Miles' muscles and bones rapidly began to change. Unnoticed, his height also increased.

His chest and abs went through an amazing change. From being just ripped to looking as if they had been chiseled and carved by a master craftsman. As surreal and enthralling as it seemed, it also packed incredible power to receive blows from the strongest fighters from all over the world.

What's more, the change didn't just apply to his physical appearance.

At the moment, the manner in which Miles perceived his surroundings had become extremely keen and sharp—an all-around improvement to his six senses.

"Amazing."

Inhaling a deep breath, Miles let out a refreshed smile. Currently, he could be said to be the strongest human.

'I need to secretly test my max output,' thinking to himself, his eyes shifted toward the other rewards.

"One ability card and one upgrade card. What a harvest."

Without hesitation, he willed to use the ability card.

Ding!

[New Ability: Primal Allure — An unnatural charm that draws animals toward the user, making beasts unusually affectionate, obedient, and instinctively attached to their presence.]

"..."

Miles stared dumbfounded at the ability. Having expected a sexual ability useful for seducing ladies, he felt extremely disappointed and could only shake his head.

'Fuck you.'

Cursing the system, he decided to use the upgrade card.

'Upgrade Blissful Hands.'

[Blissful Hands Upgraded -> Paradise Embrace: Induces a wave of euphoria into the target, triggering an orgasm and a high chance of Climax: Squirting. Result: Washes away Mental Fatigue and Re-establishes Mental Health.]

"Now you're talking."

Nodding with excitement, Miles felt the loss of the Ability Card had been recovered and quickly summoned his stats.

[Taboo Stepson System]

Host: Miles Sinclair

Age: 17

Physical Stats:

Charm: 5

Intellect: 50

Strength: 33 (+9)

Agility: 30 (+8)

Stamina: 31 (+8)

Dick Size: 9 inches, half the size of your wrist.

Abilities: Blissful Hands, Cold-Blooded Heart, Subzero Agony, Paradise Embrace

Talents: Genius, Basketball Prodigy, Urban Thief, Gifted Dancer

Skills: (see more...)

Taboo Harem: Debra Sinclair, Carolina Armon, Hannah Sinclair.

Taboo Points: 7,000

Taboo Store: >>>

Net Worth: 40.1 Million Dollars

Quest: Family Man

Progression: 65%...

"Worth it," he muttered to himself, preparing to stand up when the system flashed a bright red notification.

Ding!

[Conditions Met! System will now upgrade!]

[Time Remaining: 32 days: 23 hours: 00 minutes: 50 seconds.]

[Please note! Store function is no longer accessible. Committed Taboos during this time will be recorded and appraised after the upgrade.]

"Are you kidding me?"

Feeling like he had swallowed pig shit, he wanted to lash out at the system, but at this moment, there was a click and the door opened, revealing Hannah's figure. She wore a simple, tight-fitting gown that hugged her body, her nipples poking through the fabric.

At this moment, Hannah looked like she had aged five years younger. Her face exuded a vibrant vigor, and her smile was brighter than usual.

'Fuck,' Miles cursed inwardly.

"Look who is finally awake."

Holding a tray containing milk tea and bacon toast, Hannah walked towards him and placed the tray on his thighs.

"Good morning, mom," Miles greeted, sounding casual as he instantly grabbed the bacon toast and washed it down with the warm tea.

"Calm down, baby boy. Take your time, you don't have to go to school if you don't want to." Hannah began patting his head, attempting to ease his mind.

However, Miles froze, recalling something.

'School?'

His heart sank as he suddenly remembered. The next moment, he forced down what was left inside his mouth and gulped the remaining tea.

"Sorry, mom. I've gotta go. I need to be in school today," he said hurriedly, his mouth still stuffed.

He got off the bed and suddenly realized he was naked, freezing in place. The next instant, his gaze shot toward Hannah.

"Don't worry. I told them you left early for school because you had something important to do when they asked about you. Currently, we are the only ones at home," Hannah said, revealing a mysterious smile that hinted at something.

Reading the intent behind what she said, he was momentarily stunned.

'Is she a sex freak? After what I did to her yesterday, she wants us to fuck all day? No way.'

"Hmm," he nodded and dashed out of the room after putting on his pants.

'I guess he must be tired.' Watching him disappear from sight, Hannah thought to herself and instinctively clasped her thighs. 'Perhaps I have become a sex freak?'

...

9:30 AM. Dominion High.

Principal's Office.

"According to her statistics, I don't think it's ideal for you to apply for a transfer. Letters since this involves you moving into the city, I'll let this pass."

"Thank you."

"Please, if you don't mind, your daughter can be assigned to her class while we talk about what is left."

"Sure."

To the side, Jazmín stood up from her seat, and a thick, chubby woman walked in to lead her out.

"I'm already late. The first lesson period is about to end," Miles cursed as he got out of the car.

Far away, Lumen Horizon was being swept into chaos as the news about the shareholders mysteriously selling their shares was announced.

At Kingstone Group, the higher-ups were also greatly alarmed by 9% of its shares being bought by an unknown person, causing them to call an emergency board meeting

Chapter 138: New Transfer Student

"Hello everyone."

Catching a signal from Mrs. Laurent, who had just walked in, the English teacher stopped the lesson.

"Follow me."

Muttering to the girl beside her, Mrs. Laurent stepped forward to face the class. But before that, her eyes secretly shifted to search for a figure at the right edge of the front row.

'He isn't in school today.'

She thought, feeling relieved, and smiled at the curious eyes of the students.

Beside her, Jazmín didn't shy away from the curious eyes of those who were interested in her, but proactively observed them too, alternating her attention between the beauties and handsome guys she would befriend later.

"Please, let's welcome a new transfer student to our class," Mrs. Laurent announced with a gentle smile. "I'll leave her name to her introduction, but I hope everyone makes her feel comfortable here as one of us."

Stepping to the side, Mrs. Laurent passed the attention to Jazmín.

"You can introduce yourself."

"Thank you."

"Hello guys. My name is Jazmín Roselle. And yes, I get this a lot, I use my mother's first name as my last. I'm 17, I know I'm pretty, and I hope we all get along. Nice to meet y'all."

Speaking with a vibrant, confident vibe throughout, Jazmín carried herself like a diva, instantly extinguishing the thoughts of those jealous girls who were about to mark her as prey for verbal bullying.

Like they say, first impressions matter. Jazmín noted the unfriendly gazes and tucked her luscious black hair behind her ear.

"Alright."

Mrs. Laurent nodded and stepped in.

"Do we have unoccupied seats here?" she asked, scanning the classroom and ignoring Miles's seat.

'Huh?'

"Look, there is one there."

Jazmín promptly pointed at the front seat at the right edge, and the class fell strangely quiet. Even Mrs. Laurent was stunned and didn't know how to respond.

"Good morning."

Just then, a calm voice intruded upon the silence, and Miles's figure drew the attention of the class.

To the side, Mrs. Laurent's heart skipped a beat and began to thump quickly.

Beside her, Jazmín was starstruck at the sight before her and became dazed.

'It's him. What's he doing here?'

She thought, recalling the neighbor she had spotted last night.

'What's he doing here? He's...'

Feeling stupid, she realized he was wearing Dominion High's uniform.

'He's a student here. He looks even more handsome than last night.'

'Huh? A new transfer student? She looks pretty.'

Unable to gauge her assets before so many eyes, he briefly complimented her and met Mrs. Laurent's gaze.

'This woman. Her Infatuation Gauge has reached 100%, but I still don't know the reason. But whatever, since she's offered herself, there's no way I'll let this moment pass.'

Piqued by the experience of fucking a willing married woman—not because of an aphrodisiac or a lack of attention, but a cheat who wanted to be fucked while enduring the guilt of betraying her husband and kids—he smirked inwardly.

'Fuck. I'd rather be dead than have a hard-on before the class because of this.'

The sly glint flashing in his eyes instantly shook Mrs. Laurent out of her daze.

'Does he know?'

She quivered.

But whatever she thought, Miles maintained the same neutral expression on his face as he walked to face the English teacher.

"I'm sorry. Got held up by some emergencies," he lied without batting an eye.

However, the teacher didn't mind since he was an excellent student and had no record of making trouble. With a single nod, he dismissed Miles to his seat.

Behind him, Jazmín suddenly had a look of realization.

'No wonder they kept silent when I chose that seat. He's definitely a big shot, worthy of me going head over heels. Considering we happened to be in the same class, then perhaps I'll eventually have him to myself—even if he has a girlfriend, she won't stand a chance.'

Her eyes shone at the thought.

But just then, from the back right edge seat, Alice smiled, feeling like she would get along with this girl.

"Mrs. Laurent. There's an unoccupied seat next to me."

Hearing this, Mrs. Laurent forced a smile and tried to recover from Miles's presence.

"Great. Jazmín, you can sit over there."

"Okay." Jazmín nodded, having no qualms other than dissatisfaction that there was no empty seat close to her crush.

With that done, Mrs. Laurent quickly hurried out, leaving some of the boys to marvel at her ass. She was chubby and exceedingly appealing to the eyes, not disfigured. Following that, the class continued and soon came to an end.

Before the next lesson could begin, Miles noticed that the new girl was exceptionally friendly and personally introduced herself.

Beside him, there was Britney, trying to keep face like nothing had happened yesterday. Though he liked it that way, he had to check the infatuation gauge and saw she was at 85%, meaning she was still his bitch.

'Fuck. Mom is at 100%? What a freak.'

Upon seeing Hannah's percentage on his system menu, he marveled, thinking of what would happen tonight.

The second lesson started and then ended, signaling it was break time.

As usual, he waited until most of his classmates had left before grouping up with Theo.

At the back, Jazmín, who had gotten along with Alice, quickly nudged the girl's shoulder upon spotting Miles about to leave.

"Quick, tell me, who is he?" she whispered to Alice, not knowing Miles had caught that part before stepping outside the classroom.

Beside her, Alice just happened to catch Miles's departing figure and was a bit dazed.

"Who is he?" Jazmín nudged her again.

'Who is he?'

Alice echoed the words in her mind and blushed slightly upon recalling something.

Of course, this change didn't go unnoticed by Jazmín, but she waited patiently for Alice's response.

"Him? He's Miles Sinclair, and it's better if you don't have any thoughts about him."

To her side, Jazmín couldn't help but roll her eyes before rebutting.

"But he's so handsome. I noticed you also blushed when I mentioned him. Are you his girlfriend? Does he have a girlfriend—"

"No, I don't like him. How can I like such a pervy bastard?" Before Jazmín could go on, Alice quickly rebutted her.

Taboo Stepson System

To her side, Jazmín couldn't help but roll her eyes before rebutting.

"But he's so handsome. I noticed you also blushed when I mentioned him. Are you his girlfriend? Does he have a girlfriend—"

"No, I don't like him. How can I like such a pervy bastard."

Before Jazmín could go on, Alice quickly rebutted her.

Class 1, Junior Year.

At this moment, Chris, Ben, and Tyler were exiting the classroom and heading towards the cafeteria while swaggering. Immediately after spotting the renowned group or catching a glimpse of familiar basketball jackets, many hastened their steps or took a turn through the next hallway.

Although the group's reputation had been greatly diminished by Miles, without the moral support of a large group, many were still haunted by past trauma and dared not stand in the hallway at this time.

However, strangely, the group didn't give a fuck about anybody or bully anyone. They looked strangely quiet and serious as they passed by. Hands tucked inside their jackets, Chris, Tyler, and Ben each had a fist formed, resenting a certain fellow.

On Monday their group comprised five people, but now, before the week ended, Daniel had relocated and Kelvin wasn't picking up their calls anymore.

'Today is D-day, how could he do this?'

Chris cursed with his eyes, his face gloomy as they spotted a figure in the cafeteria.

'If he knows, he's definitely going to kill us. Fuck, why did we mess with Miles in the first place?'

Regretting his decision, Chris could only grit his teeth and glance at Miles, not knowing who the greater demon was.

Meanwhile, far away, inside a dimly lit room, a youth sat in the grand living room of his father's huge duplex, nervously biting his fingers with his eyes glued to the phone screen.

After a restless and sleepless night of staring at the phone screen, Kelvin was on the brink of having a panic attack. His eyes looked sunken, with dark circles around them. The vibrant youth who once ran actively on the Dominion High School basketball court, receiving the cheers of female fans, was gone, replaced by a traumatized kid.

Once the bully and now the victim, Kelvin could hardly be pitied.

(Call your dad? Travel out of the country? Call the cops? It doesn't matter where you are, I'll appear even in your dreams no matter where or when. And trust me, the pain will be much more severe. I've always wanted to try a chainsaw. Are you a fan of horror movies? If so, better behave like a good boy and wait there.)

"Arrrrrrgggggghhhh!"

At this moment, Kelvin couldn't take it and screamed until his throat cracked. Staring at the lit screen, he collapsed on the floor and broke down in tears.

"Please, no, no. I'm sorry."

Dominion High School Cafeteria.

"What about you? Have you found a date for tonight?" Oliver asked Theo, who shook his head in a negative response.

To the side, Simon placed his hand on Oliver's shoulder, seemingly consoling him.

"Virgin," he sneered.

"What the fuck? Aren't you a virgin too?" Theo rebutted, his voice low since this was a particularly sensitive topic.

"Well, there's a huge difference between someone about to lose his virginity and a dork who is still far from having a girl," Simon smirked.

"Just because you bastards are lucky," Theo cursed in defeat.

'Right, I told them I would get them girls, but I am yet to act on it.'

Since the matter was about sleeping with girls, Miles recalled his promise to the boys. His plan had been to blackmail the girls on the cheerleader team whose videos he found on Daniel's phone; unfortunately, he had been too occupied with revenge and pussy that he forgot.

"Psst. If Miles doesn't have a date, who am I to?" Theo tried to save himself by using Miles as a shield, only to see the latter grinning at him the next moment.

"What do you mean I don't have a date? I plan to ask Chloe out," he said, and the table went silent.

Theo, Simon, and Oliver instinctively lowered their heads, leaning closer.

"Are you kidding?" Oliver asked, an expression of reverence on his face at Miles's audacity.

Although Miles had won against Chris and co., it wasn't a real fight, and Chris was a two-meter-tall, bulky giant. In their eyes, he would easily beat up Miles.

"Why not? Isn't she a girl?" Miles shook his head nonchalantly, causing the three guys to pull their heads back in disbelief.

Indeed, Miles was insane.

"Alright, if you wish to die, we'll be there to dial 911," Simon solemnly shook his head.

"What's there to fear? Am I going to marry her brother?" Stuffing his mouth with potato chips, Miles shook his head.

Seeing this, the three no longer bothered to say anything.

Not far away, Chloe secretly glanced at Miles's table, but her heart skipped a beat the moment she caught him staring at her. However, she acted oblivious to this and resumed eating.

'Hehehe.'

Miles grinned at this, not noticing that there was another girl staring at him.

[Jazmín Rosselle Infatuation Gauge: 60%]

'Huh? Jazmín?' Miles was stunned by the notification but quickly threw it to the back of his mind. After all, in these past few days, a lot of girls had been added to his infatuation list.

Resuming his meal, it didn't take long before the break ended.

"Please, if you would excuse me."

Miles stood up before the other guys did and tailed behind a figure while appearing casual. His presence had already died down a lot, so he didn't receive that much attention.

Meanwhile, walking towards her locker, Chloe was constantly replaying the fact that Miles had been staring at her.

'Does he like me?' she thought after reaching her locker. She opened the compartment, casually taking a book from within it, but froze upon sensing a figure standing next to her.

"Hi."

Chloe fell into a dazed state.

Chapter 140: Asking Chloe Out

"Hi."

At this moment, Miles's voice sounded charming with a highlighted effect to the dazed Chloe. It was as if, for a split second, everything around them no longer existed and her whole world was occupied by his presence.

Too stunned, it took Chloe two seconds to regain her senses. Meeting Miles's calm, impassive eyes, her heart, which had already skipped a beat, began to thump rapidly.

'Him... It's him, but—what's he doing here?' her heart screamed at her.

However, after the brief moment of daze and a flash of panic, Chloe controlled her emotions to lock the chaos within her, appearing silent and calm as she looked at him.

'Damn. She's such a great actress. No wonder my predecessor never noticed her, nor did he ever dream that such a gifted beauty was obsessively crushing on him,' Miles thought.

"Hi," Chloe managed to reply, acting calm as if he were a stranger.

No less skilled in acting, Miles hummed and revealed a sincere, solemn look, as if he were about to expose his greatest secrets.

"My name is Miles. Nice to meet you, Chloe."

Stretching his hand out for a shake, Chloe was stunned but quickly reacted despite how surreal it felt.

After years of secret obsession, Chloe didn't expect Miles to actually know her name. Since they weren't in the same class, she couldn't blame him for not noticing her before either. Instead, each time he had passed by without glancing her way, she would call herself an idiot. It wasn't pride that kept her from lowering herself to confess her feelings, but the fear of being rejected and, most importantly, shyness. Even if she was great at masking her emotions, she was a little girl at heart—the kind of girl who was immersed in her own world, afraid of the harsh reality.

At this moment, her calm, neutral expression cracked and her eyes widened when she felt Miles's strong palm smoothly embrace the surface of her skin beneath his fingers.

She was speechless for a moment before replying, her words sounding like broken syllables caught in a time lag.

"Nice to meet you—I'm Chloe."

'Oh my goodness. I sound so stupid. Didn't he just say my name? Why did I mention it again?'

Just as she berated herself, she felt a slight movement and her eyes widened, instinctively lowering to glance at her palm. Miles had switched from a normal handshake to a gentleman's hold, his thumb firmly placed above her hand.

'Oh no. What should I do?'

Despite her attempts to suppress the chaos in her heart, her cheeks flushed while her eyes remained glued to their entangled palms.

Suddenly, before she could dig a hole and crawl into it, Miles rubbed his thumb and spoke.

"I don't know if this is normal since it's our first time actually speaking, but please, will you be my dance partner tonight?"

'What did he say? Dance partner? How?'

Chloe's ears heated up. She felt like disappearing into thin air but found herself gripping his hand tighter without realizing it. Her thoughts calmed down for some unknown reason, and she could think clearly again.

'Dance partner? What's happening tonight—'

Before the thought was halfway formed, she paused and remembered.

'Tonight is Rachael's birthday? Oh my gosh. How could I forget? She personally invited me.'

Although she wasn't particularly close with this classmate of hers, Chloe couldn't help but feel guilty. Previously, the reason she had forgotten it was probably because there was nothing to look forward to. At parties like this, it would just be her, alone and lonely.

But now that she had been asked to the dance by Miles, there was no way she could refuse. Her heart became filled with elation at the realization. Her crush had finally asked her out; although it wasn't a formal date, to her, it didn't feel much different.

Feeling her grip his hand tightly for support, probably to ease her anxiety, Miles couldn't help but smile.

After what felt like an eternity, she finally woke from the maze of thoughts and took a slight breath to quell her chaotic heart before replying.

"Yes." She nodded her head with great difficulty.

"Great. So I'll pick you up by 8:30 pm tonight?" he asked, but all he got was a stifled face and a nod from her, looking as though she were about to lose it.

"Bye, Chloe."

Flashing her a smile, he rubbed her hand, and her tight grip loosened instantly.

"Ahh." A light gasp escaped her lips the moment he let go. Like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, she became extremely alert and stared at her own palm in shock, realizing that just then, the comfort she felt had been from gripping his hand so tightly.

Her face flushed. She raised her head to glance at his departing figure, only to quickly look away. Hearing the whispers of passing students, she used her locker door to hide her face.

"Look, did Miles just ask Chloe out? Hissss, how bold."

"You call it bold? I'll say he's stupid. Who does he think he is? Isn't he just a nerd who happened to get a lucky break that allowed him to shed his weak skin? After dealing with Chris's group, he thinks he can go after Chloe? Stupid bastard."

"I'm sure if Billy finds out, he's going to beat him to a pulp and stuff him in a locker."

"What a pity. Rose too early, got arrogant, offended the biggest dog, and got fucked up. What a cliché."

At most, these were the words of a bunch of losers from Class 1, Junior Year, who couldn't stand the envy of Miles's boldness, themselves too scared to approach Chloe.

Chloe heard this and felt a flash of guilt and worry.

'I've got to tell big bro not to do anything to him, or I'll kill myself,' she vowed.

Naturally, Miles had also heard the jealous whispers, but he couldn't care less.

'Billy? Pfft. You wish.'

Seeing the astounded looks of Theo, Oliver, and Simon, who had been spectating from the beginning, he smiled with a victorious grin. Although no bet had been

made—because he genuinely wanted Chloe to be his main woman—Miles still felt a playful sense of loss, thinking it was a shame they hadn't gambled anything on it.