

Taboo Stepson System

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(Thanks for reading)

As they drove through the silent night for over twenty minutes, other vehicles began to appear in sight.

While it seemed no one noticed the shattered window and dented door frame, Miles still worried about being pulled over by the cops because of his blood-stained appearance. He felt unwilling to wish for a memory wipe ability.

Fortunately, nothing happened and he successfully pulled into a secluded path that had trees growing on both sides.

Glancing at Chloe, she was strangely calm and even a bit excited the moment they entered this path.

'She's fucking crazy.'

Thinking to himself, he smiled and placed his blood-covered hand on her palm, making her glance in his direction with a happy smile.

They drove in silence for about ten minutes before escaping the avenue and a huge clearing of grassland appeared. Brightly illuminated by the moonlight, there was a large still lake even further at the center, circled by a rocky rim.

Miles drove and parked two meters away from the lake, on the grassland.

"Hold on."

Miles said as he forcefully pushed open the door then walked to take her hand.

"What do you think?"

Miles asked, his voice soft as he swept the large landscape and shiny lake under the moonlight with contentment.

Whilst, to his side, Chloe marveled at the view and subconsciously took in a deep breath as a feeling of freedom filled her heart.

Afterwards, she opened her eyes and stared past the lake as it mesmerized her.

"Beautiful."

She muttered, enough for Miles to hear as she closed her eyes once more.

Miles nodded as they both appreciated the grandness and beauty of nature for a couple of moments before his nose twitched at the smell of blood on him.

Chloe also opened her eyes upon sensing something.

"Let me help."

She said in a low voice and helped him slip off his jacket.

"Thanks."

Stepping forward, Miles stepped on the rocky formation then proceeded to dip his palms in the lake, disrupting a part of the stillness as he scooped up a handful of water and splashed it on his face.

He repeated the same motion four times, especially wiping the area with the bloodstain, and switched to washing his hands.

Noticing the little bloodstain on his sleeve and collar, he tried to wash it off but failed.

Splash.

Raising his head, he glanced and saw Chloe standing patiently by the side.

As if reading his mind, she stretched her hand to hand him the jacket.

A bit speechless, he collected it from her and began to dab the bloodstains with a bit of water.

After a few times of trying, the blood had been diluted a bit due to the water.

The coat was brown so the red became less evident amidst the patch of wetness.

Miles stared at it for a moment then nodded, a little bit satisfied.

'I'm going to burn everything.'

He thought to himself and stood up, draping the jacket over his arm as he smiled at Chloe.

She shyly avoided his gaze this time, her heart hammering at the view of his wet face near hers.

'So hotttt!'

Her heart squealed.

Whilst not understanding this—

'Do I have a bug on my face or what?'

Miles thought and he shook his head.

Just as his eyes landed on the car, he had a sudden idea about the bonnet.

When they got to it, he threw his jacket on the windshield then held out both arms with a signal at Chloe.

The latter appeared stunned and confused at first but quickly grasped what he meant and blushed heavily.

She stiffly stepped forward and stood still, letting him lock her in his embrace and easily lifted her up in a bridal manner.

Miles gently placed her on the bonnet and also leaped to it.

Sitting side by side, Chloe felt nervous as Miles' arm was just a few inches from her waist**, but** he pretended not to notice.

"This is relieving. It's better than that party."

Miles commented as he enjoyed the cool subtle winds and view of the lake.

Beside him, Chloe stayed silent as if contemplating what to say then nodded.

"The view... it's so great to spend time with you."

She said, having used all her confidence to say those words while suppressing how shy she was.

Stunned, Miles slowly revealed a smile while staring at the lake, spotting a few fishes inside with his sharp eyesight.

"It's my honor, Lady Chloe. The view isn't worth half of seeing you." He said, making her blush.

There was another moment of silence.

"Say, when is your Birthday?"

Miles seemed to recall something and asked.

"Humm, it's passed... March 22."

She said, a bit thoughtful and hesitant, whilst Miles froze after hearing it.

'No way.'

Noticing his stiffened expression, Chloe almost panicked thinking he didn't like it but Miles broke a smile instead.

"What a surprise, my birthday is the same as yours."

The next moment, it was Chloe's turn to stiffen as a loud bell rang in her head.

'It's fate.'

She believed.

There was another bout of silence and they both smiled and stared at the lake, enjoying the view for a minute or so before Miles decided to strike.

"Chloe..." he called her name, turning to face her as she did the same.

"... Will you be my girlfriend?"

Suddenly it was as if time stopped, the surroundings no longer existed as she stared at him in a daze, his words just resounding over a thousand times.

'It's... finally happening.'

She thought, feeling overwhelmed that her dream from the first time she laid her eyes on him was actually coming to pass.

Seconds passed, nearing a full minute, and Miles couldn't help but feel a bit awkward under her stare.

"Yes."

Chloe managed to respond, not blinking her eyes even for a split second.

Although he had expected it, Miles felt a surge of joy and achievement. He stayed silent, not going for the kiss that was supposed to happen but took a deep breath.

"Hum, there's something I have to say first."

Hearing his words, Chloe's dazed eyes received a lively glint. Her rapidly beating heart increased slightly with a hint of anticipation.

Noticing her rapt attention, Miles forced a smile and continued.

"Well, this is my secret. I am polygamous in nature and my dream is to have a taboo harem. I can't be tamed to one woman, the more women I have, the better I'll become.

Do you still want us to date?

If you do, I promise you'll always be my number 1 woman."

Miles gave a little explanation, ready for her to reveal a dejected look. But unexpectedly, Chloe's eyes shone with a fanatical glint and she nodded with a smile.

"Yes." She responded, a sense of pride forming within her as her already screwed thoughts when regarding Miles formed a scenario.

'I'm going to be his number 1. The one he loves the most. He loves me the most.'

Imagining a scene where other girls wanted him, she would be the first by his side, there was no greater joy than that so she agreed right away.

"Yes?"

Miles asked, feeling incredulous and elated as he stared at her.

"Hmmm." Chloe hummed and nodded.

The next moment they both exchanged a firm loving-in-the-moment kind of hug. Locking their arms around each other into a moment of stillness that ensued for five minutes.

Under the moonlight, next to the lake, in the midst of the huge grassland, a beautiful moment was captured.

Chloe could feel Miles' strong arms and his hot gentle breath that seared through her skin.

Miles could also feel her rapid heartbeat begin to calm down alongside the squishy feeling of her boobs.

They slowly separated, stopping halfway as their faces leaned close, feeling each other's breath. Their eyes locked and after a brief hesitation from Miles, he leaned closer.

Chloe instinctively closed her eyes and felt his lips slowly lock against hers, stealing her first kiss.

In an instant, their breathing pace both sparked.

An unquenchable flame lit between them, like starved wolves, they began to devour each other.

As someone who was quite well experienced, Miles quickly captured and dominated her.

Ceaselessly sucking her tongue and biting her lips.

But Chloe didn't back down either.

Her years of obsession, secretly staring at him when he was in the cafeteria and noting every detail about his appearance was unleashed.

Her hands relentlessly scurried around his upper body.

His face, neck, shoulder, chest.

It was as if she couldn't make a choice and wanted to feel him, satisfying her years of cravings.

Of course, Miles wasn't gentle either; he first grabbed her boobs, massaging them in awe at how soft and elastic they felt.

Under his assault, she hummed and twisted. Squirming as he sucked her tongue and lowered one hand to wrap around her waist.

"Let's do it."

Chapter 162: Outdoor First Time

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Smooch! Smooch! Smooch!

Under the moonlight, next to the lake, two figures were encompassed in a fiery exchange. Grinding their lips and bodies against each other in a passionate embrace.

"HmMMM."

"HmMMM."

The sound of their moans and breath was like erotic music.

Massaging Chloe's boobs through her dress, both twin wonders threatened to break free from their cages. Bursting upward.

Feeling Miles' other hand on her waist while massaging her breasts, Chloe blushed. An indescribable feeling rushed through her and she felt the area between her legs rapidly get moist.

Smooch!

Just then, uncomfortable with sitting on the bonnet since he couldn't grab her ass, Miles withdrew and slid down.

"Come."

Instantly sensing the void on her lips, Chloe's eyes shot open and she heard a deep hoarse voice tinted with lust sound next to her, followed by a pull on her leg.

It was Miles, and his lustful eyes gleamed with desire to have and own her.

Chloe's heart shuddered as she slid down straight into his embrace, standing just two inches away from locking into another fierce entanglement.

In the silence, they stared into each other's eyes with Miles a head taller than Chloe.

For what felt like eternity, it was just two seconds.

"Let's do it..."

Chloe finally summoned the courage to mutter these words.

Staring into his eyes, Chloe's expression quickly fractured, an overwhelming sense of panic taking place due to his silence.

Before she could erupt though, Miles held her chin softly, teasing her to spice things up.

"Do what?"

He asked, his voice as low as a whisper, tormenting and causing the heat within her to surge.

Instinctively swallowing her saliva, feeling her heart pound, her mouth opened.

"Sex... It's what I want... I have always dreamt about it... with you."

She paused after each word, seemingly reinforcing her courage as she muttered lowly with his arm slowly seizing her in his embrace.

"Is that so?"

Fully grasping her waist, her breasts slowly pressed into him with an ample view of her cleavage.

Smooch! Smooch!

His lips pressed against hers, taking away her uncertainty while his right hand unbuckled his belt.

Chloe leaned backward, a bit against the bonnet as the buckling of his belt reverberated through the air, and she held his head tight, her breath taken away by the kiss.

Quickly, he moved from her lips to her chin, then down to her neck.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

A breathless, sudden high-pitched gasp sounded, causing the fishes in the water to pause then resume swimming idly.

Chloe's neck craned backward, her face flushed with a look of ecstasy as he kissed and softly bit her.

Meanwhile, below, Miles had finished unbuckling his belt, drawing down its zip as he pulled out the nine-inches monster.

Feeling something press against her tummy, Chloe froze in place, her eyes in a daze trying to confirm the source of the sensation.

Unlatching his teeth from her neck, a small smirk formed on his face at her reaction and slowly he reached out his hand to grab her arm, unclinging it from his shoulder.

The atmosphere turned quiet once more as both figures stood still.

Chloe, filled with anticipation, swallowed hard as he lowered her hand and directed it to the seething rod poking her belly while craving her warmth.

"Ahhh."

A moment later, she let out a sudden yelp. Her eyes widening in shock and realization as she held something big, hard, fleshy, dry. Generating heat the moment it was wrapped in her palm, it seemed to pulsate with strange life.

Her mind momentarily blanked out. Her breath hitched and her rapidly beating heart began to calm down.

"Hmmm."

Miles also took a deep breath as he enjoyed the warmth of her hand tightly holding him like a precious treasure.

Enjoying the novelty in her action, his heart stirred in satisfaction.

Meanwhile, contrary to the silence around her, Chloe's mind was in chaos as she contemplated what to do.

She was no stranger to the term of sex or being fucked since her brothers often brought home ladies and many didn't have the decency of being quiet, so she often heard it before putting on her headset.

'Porn... I should have watched it. What should I do? It feels alive, as if... as if it wants more. What should I do? Is he going to be angry at me?'

Although she was no stranger to sex, she greatly despised pornographic films because they had other men's dicks. In her opinion, they weren't Miles'.

Every time she tried, she couldn't bring herself to watch the action unfold for more than a couple of seconds and would be turned off by it.

"It's okay. You just have to stroke it."

Just as she couldn't take it any longer, Miles spoke softly in her ear, inhaling a deep breath as he kissed and began munching on her neck.

"HMMMMMMMM!"

Chloe took a deep breath, feeling her anxiousness disperse by the pleasure of his teeth grazing her skin.

The next moment she followed his instruction and began to move her hand over the big long rod.

"Oh, it also has a mind of its own," Miles whispered, causing her face to flush as she kept moving her hand slowly over it.

"Yeah, good."

Miles nodded, commending how quickly she adapted, and increased the pace to a moderate one.

Chloe cutely nodded with a red face and extended her fingers to contain him.

Miles nodded and nibbled her neck before withdrawing to glance down.

"Good girl."

"... thank you."

Almost inaudible, she whimpered as he began to caress her arm.

"Hmmm."

She kept stroking him for about a minute till Miles halted her.

Launching another kiss session, he slowly guided the straps of her dress down her arms till he eventually slipped both off and withdrew.

Reaching his hands to her back, he easily found the hooks and skillfully set them free.

"I won't be gentle."

He whispered, slipping his hand down to grab her ass. He briefly massaged the shaky firmness and seized her thighs, lifting her up in the air as he placed her on the car's bonnet.

Now face to tip with her concealed melons, he stared at them, thinking her dress and lace-bra only needed a single push to unravel the two treasures before his eyes—and he did just that.

Grinning at how she bit her lips, her breath heavy as she stared at him lustfully in anticipation, he dipped his fingers between her cleavage, activating blissful hands as he pushed down her dress and bra.

It easily slipped, revealing her full, mouthwatering big boobs with pinkish tips pointed at him.

'Fuck! She's just as big as Deb's but looks tastier and more... soft.'

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Before he completed his thoughts, his hands acted on their own and grasped her heavy melons. Instantly squeezing them into several shapes that caused Chloe to moan out loud. A wave of pleasure sharply transmitted through her body by the effect of blissful hands.

And it was only the beginning of what was to come.

Miles dipped his head straight between her tits, suffocating between them and submerging in the sense of fullness.

Chloe instinctively reacted and wrapped her arms around his head, arching up in bliss as his lips came in contact with her nipples. Firmly latching onto them with a strong suction.

"Ahhhhhhhh!"

Her sharp gasp resounded for the fishes to hear as he mercilessly sucked her nipples and squeezed her breasts like they were oranges. Even biting into the plump softness a couple of times.

Smooch! Smooch! Smooch!

Miles sucked fervently, switching to her left breast and sucking like his life depended on it.

"Hmmmmmmm!"

Chloe frequently changed tone, increasing the pitch the more it felt like he had grasped her core weakness.

Rubbing and digging her fingers into his hair, a sense of déjà vu struck her.

She sucked in a deep breath.

Suddenly realizing she was in the same predicament as those ladies her brothers often brought up.

Experiencing firsthand the pleasure of her boobs being sucked so fervently, her face flushed and she held his head in place, unwilling to let go.

'So this is why.'

Meanwhile, feeling Chloe's fierce arm grip around his head to hold him in place, Miles felt awe.

Realizing he had underestimated her because of how timid she always seemed.

'She's strong.'

Despite that, he had no intention of setting himself free, also enjoying the suffocation as he latched onto one and massaged the other.

And so, in the grand serene view of the lake, the sight of two breastfeeding teens was added.

Amplified by the breathless moans that frequently shook, the grass waved.

Chapter 163: Outdoor First Time

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Amplified by the breathless moans that frequently shook, the grass waved.

"Ahhhhh."

Perched halfway on the car's bonnet, her weight easily supported by Miles' arm, Chloe let out a nervous, erotic moan as she craned her neck, staring at the unbelievable thing before her.

To say it was big was an understatement. It was incredibly long, thick and almost alive as it bobbed its head as if impatient to break her seal. Along with the popping veins like snakes beneath the skin.

Miles steadied her, holding her in place with her dress pulled up across her thighs, her panties torn off by him and her boobs hanging freely before his eyes. Mouthwatering and marked with red bites over them. The chill wind due to the cold lake blew across her nipples and sent jolts of erotic pleasure through her.

"Hmmm."

Chloe inhaled softly, not ashamed that she had almost been stripped bare by Miles at such an outdoor place. Letting the moon witness her nakedness alongside him.

At this moment, her body craved him more than ever. She wanted that thing to enter and officially make her his despite its monstrous form that made her fear she couldn't take it.

She swallowed hard, her eyes misty with burning lust.

Whilst staring at her extremely creamy pussy lips, Miles instinctively increased the pace of his breathing.

They had been creatively shaved, a thin streak of tiny hair left at the center, now blanketed in sticky moisture.

Sensing the center of his gaze, Chloe blushed, her face almost as red as a tomato.

'Cute.'

Miles thought but didn't simply thrust.

He held his mighty dick and slowly, teasingly dipped the tip between her folds and swiped upward. Soaking in her slimy moisture and coating his dry shaft in it.

But as a result, Chloe let out a tormented moan. Shutting her eyes tight as she gripped his hand from the intense bliss.

Miles waited a moment and dipped in again when she seemed to recover.

Repeating the same cycle five times before slowly pushing past her folds, entrenching the tip inside as her incredibly tight virgin pussy tried to lock him in place.

'Paradise Embrace.'

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Chloe's mouth hung open as the immeasurable pleasure jolted her core; his big pulsing cock swiftly broke through her hymen, causing no pain at all.

She came instantly, her strong clench loosening as a flood of blood-stained, sticky liquid gushed from the side, lubricating Miles' dick and also indicating a successful breach.

"HMMMMMMMMMM!"

Inhaling a deep long breath with an expression that had been drowned in ecstasy, Chloe's pupils rolled backward and she stretched taut, instinctively leaning backward. Relaxing as her nervousness vanished, replaced by a calm, better mood.

Feeling the force of the grip on his arm lessen, Miles grinned and stayed still, letting her comprehend the feeling of 7 inches buried inside her. This way, if she couldn't take it and cried, he would quickly pull out most of it.

With Paradise Embrace already deactivated, Chloe quickly regained her breathing and her eyes returned to normal.

"Are you okay?" Miles asked to be sure.

"Hmmm."

Chloe responded with a blushing nod, only to pause the next moment after she recognized the sensation of her pussy being stretched.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Before she could react, Miles laid hands on her boobs once more and began to massage them.

His waist wasn't idle either; he began slow and steady with mastered ease, thrusting his dick deeper and withdrawing from her pussy.

"Hmmmmmmm."

Chloe inhaled, her boobs jolting in accordance with Miles' rhythm. Due to her orgasm and how wet she was, her pussy was sluttily slippery as his cock stretched her to the limit.

'She can actually take me?'

Miles was wowed and amazed. Feeling the tight hold of her pussy walls slippery clenched around him but, at the same time, flexibly adjusting according to his thrust.

'Fuck!'

Atop the car's bonnet, next to the lake, after claiming her virginity, Miles quickly increased the pace of his thrusts. Pushing deep inside as he exhaled at the tight clench that swallowed him up, while groping and massaging her boobs.

"Ahhhhhh! Hmmmmm! Ahhhhhh! Hmmmmm!"

As a novice, the only sound she could make was a high-pitched gasp and trembling exhale, humming as bliss coursed through her. Every thrust jolted her stability and struck her core.

Despite the cold wind, droplets of sweat quickly formed on her forehead as her expression morphed, cheeks flushed.

Soon the clap of flesh began to reverberate across the lake.

Both of Chloe's legs now hung in the air, Miles' arms wrapped around her thighs as he stood at the center, landing consecutive hits that left her numb with bliss each time.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

Suddenly, Chloe let out a higher-pitched moan and her thighs began to spasm, releasing a flood of orgasm.

"Argh."

Miles stopped and used the moment to catch his breath, feeling himself close but not there yet.

As they stood still, his cock buried and resting inside her, their soft pants synced and their lustful eyes met.

Staring into his bestial eyes, Chloe knew he wasn't done with her yet. Her heart squealed with even more excitement, and her pussy walls unconsciously tightened.

This prompted a smile on Miles' face and caused her to blush.

They enjoyed the heated silence, ready to go for the last round.

'Time to switch.'

He began to put down her legs, settling down.

Under his guidance, Chloe turned and leaned on the bonnet with her tits softly pressed against the cold surface.

"Ahhhhh—"

Smack!

A light moan escaped her lips but was promptly cut off with a sharp smack and firm grope as Miles properly felt them.

"Ahhh."

Chloe gasped, flushing as he held her ass and positioned his cock at her pussy. Sliding in, she inhaled and smiled.

Kpa! Kpa! Kpa!

Following several thrusts, and with a sharp jolt of Paradise Embrace, they both came and stood still.

Chapter 164: Case Closed

1 hour Earlier.

"Stop tailing, we have this covered."

Chasing the distant headlight, Tyler heard a gruff voice say through the burner phone.

"Okay."

With a quick nod, he let out a relieved breath and quickly pulled the car to a stop.

Staring at the distant headlight disappearing from view, Tyler felt mixed feelings of pity and anger.

"Chloe..."

He muttered—

"If only you chose me or any other person than that bastard. Perhaps you would have lived and gotten to finish High School. What a pity, you chose him and chose your end."

Like every other youth at Dominion High, his heart was drawn to a beauty like Chloe, especially since they shared the same classroom.

Based on what he knew, those dangerous people were going to kill Miles and probably have their way with Chloe before ending her too.

Instantly, his mixed feelings vanished at the thought of Miles being killed.

"Smug Bastard, let's see how you'll live through this."

He sneered and made a U-turn.

Whilst, back at the Armon's estate.

Chris and Ben drove in.

Glancing around, they sneakily checked out the surroundings and found out that there were indeed CCTV cameras.

Ben and Chris unconsciously glanced at each other, the meaning in their eyes clear for the other to see.

'I never thought of this. CCTV cameras, they must be very familiar with this routine.'

Chris thought, feeling even more reassured that Miles would be meticulously handled without implicating them.

Leading Ben, they both sneaked into the security guard room, finding no one there, and grinned. They proceeded to delete Miles from the last thirty minutes without bothering to watch the reverse clip.

"It's done. Let's go."

An hour later.

Some students who didn't want to spend the night in the Armon's mansion were headed home and saw the smoking debris of a minivan. Everything was burned to a crisp, and they called 911 before resuming their journey, eager to get laid.

1 am. Briarston Estate.

Locking hands, Miles frequently glanced at Chloe's flushed face as he drove.

"Hehehe. It has already happened. There's no need to be shy," he teased, kissing her hand as she nodded cutely, remaining silent.

Stepping on the brakes, the vehicle's rear glowed red.

"Hold on."

Almost as if hijacking the door, Miles pushed it open and walked to take her hands.

"Thank you."

Her appearance a little haggard after she had done everything she could to look alright, Chloe smiled and weaved back strands of scattered hair.

"The pleasure is mine."

Chloe nodded, flushing afterwards before managing to add another word.

"Tonight... it was great," she said, staring at him.

"I know. It's my best night ever," he replied, leaning forward to peck her cheek before letting go of her hand.

Chloe shook her head—

"Bye."

—and hurriedly opened the door with a simple code.

"Bye baby girl."

Miles grinned as he stared at her ass, envisioning its red surface right now from his earnest thrusts.

Hearing him call her baby girl, Chloe almost stumbled.

Squealing with a shake of her head, she then closed the door and quickly pressed her back against it.

"Chloe!"

Without being able to reach her, her four brothers didn't dare sleep and were playing games in the living room.

Hearing the door close, Billy, who had been scrolling through a bunch of photos from the party since he didn't attend, was the first to stand up.

His shout alerted the other two who were focused on the large screen and the one eating cereal.

Hearing Billy's shout, Chloe glanced at her appearance and swallowed hard.

'Oh no. I'm not even wearing panties.'

Now realizing how she looked, her face blushed at the memory of how Miles ripped them.

Standing up with eyes squinted sharply after noticing her disarrayed appearance, the guys' senses were filled with a sense of heaviness. Their faces turned grim, already knowing something had happened.

"Why weren't you picking up my calls?" Billy asked, his face grim.

Well, it wasn't like she could tell them she was having her brain fucked out by her boyfriend, right?

"I'm sorry. It was on silent. I didn't notice."

"Where is he?"

Disregarding her reply, the eldest asked, at this moment cracking his fists while the other two cracked their necks.

How could they not know their little sister's purity had been tainted?

Knowing it was most likely her choice after Billy told them how she had been admiring the boy for years now.

But they needed to intimidate Miles in order not to harbor the thought of breaking up with her soon after taking her virginity.

"He's gone."

However, sensing the threat in her brothers' words, Chloe blocked the door and shook her head.

"I bet they must be quite pissed."

Exiting Briarston Estate, Miles grinned, knowing those gym bros who thought they had intimidated him would be pissed to know what he did to their sister.

Driving the car to a scrap yard, Miles observed the dark heap of metals and found the scrapyard crane.

Wufff! Wufff! Grrrrrrrr!!!!

Wufff! Wufff! Rrrrrrrr!!!

Just then, sensing his presence approach, a black Rottweiler and Doberman Pinscher revealed themselves from the darkness. Instantly dashing towards him.

"Who knew it would be so handy?"

'Activate Primal Allure.'

Having already spotted the guard dogs the moment he stepped down from the car, Miles already had a solution.

The moment he activated Primal Allure, the dashing dogs, previously filled with hostility, squealed and stuck out their tongues. Their hostility vanished, switching to trotting towards him.

"Good boys."

Miles patted their heads as they licked his hands and walked towards the crane.

Having worked with a crane while in prison, Miles easily operated it to pick up the black sleek SUV worth about 50,000 dollars and dumped it in the crusher.

"Don't worry mom. I'll buy you a better one," he muttered and cleaned the crane's interior, wiping off his fingerprints.

"Case closed. Unless Chloe sells me out, which I would already know by checking the infatuation gauge."

Chapter 165: Delaney's Surprise

Don't worry mom. I'll buy you a better one."

He muttered and cleaned the crane's interior, wiping off his fingerprints.

"Case closed. Unless Chloe sells me out, which I would already know by checking the infatuation Gauge."

Walking out of the scrapyard, Miles happened to see a crude-looking bicycle parked by a junk car and dropped two hundred dollar bills before borrowing it.

Whilst the two scary dogs whimpered as he left.

"Sorry buds."

Along the way, Miles took off his blood-stained dress shirt and tied it on the bike.

Flipping his jacket inside out, he wore it over his pristine white singlet and proceeded to button up his jacket while looking around for any incoming lights or figures that may have seen his suspicious action. Fortunately the surroundings were as quiet as a graveyard.

"Hello?"

Hannah's groggy voice sounded over the phone, woken from a deep slumber where she was having a very sweet wet dream.

"Hello Mom. It's me."

"Miles?"

Over the phone, Miles could imagine a scene where she leaned back slightly to glance at the caller ID.

"Yes, it's me. I just wanted to let you know I won't be coming home tonight and tomorrow. Having a sleepover at Simon's place tomorrow, so probably till Sunday."

"Hmm. Hmm."

"Okay, no problem. Bye."

After a few nods, Hannah agreed and the call ended.

'It's best not to tell her the car got stolen or she's going to involve the police and my cover will be blown.'

Hesitant at first, Miles resumed pedaling the bike. His destination, Simon's house.

'Those three, I wonder how the party ended and probably not a good idea to call them now.'

Like a dark knight on a lone bicycle, Miles pedaled for more than an hour before he entered a somewhat familiar middle-class neighborhood, Simon's.

Not long after, he pressed his feet against the dry concrete driveway with two cars parked outside the short double garage. Instantly noting the new green truck parked at the party earlier.

Before him was a large two-story suburban house with a symmetrical design, cream-colored exterior walls, black shutters, and a prominent central entrance.

"What a relief. They came back." Miles muttered and called Simon's line again, unfortunately there was no receiver.

He did the same to Theo and Oliver but no response came.

"Oh fuck."

Unwilling to be viewed as suspicious, Miles got up from the bike with a heavy feeling in his heart, untying the blood-stained cloth from it, he calmly walked towards the door.

After a second of consideration, he chose to knock on the door first then try the doorbell if it came to it as he did not like the idea of waking up the family for his own sake.

Knock! Knock!

However, the moment he knocked, thinking it was a failed attempt.

"Who is it?"

A startled voice came through from the living room of the house.

'What the—'

Miles was stunned for a split second and promptly replied after recognizing the voice, not expecting such an instant reaction.

"It's me, Miles."

"Miles?" A doubtful voice came through.

"Yes."

Getting up from the couch, Delaney cautiously walked towards the door camera, her brows furrowed as she got closer to it.

"Miles?" She called out again, this time pausing the ongoing show on the TV and looked at the silhouette at the doorway, still fine dressed as she studied his turned jacket, designer pants and shoes.

For a moment, there was a silence on each side, but as if noticing his gaze, Miles remembered there was a hidden dash cam at the door, so he raised his head up for her to see, staring at the camera.

Delaney squinted her eyes slowly. Indeed it was the Miles she saw as of recent.

She no longer hesitated and opened the door.

Click!

Miles heard the distinct click and let out a relieved breath.

A moment later, a figure draped in a huge purple robe with an open slit opened the door.

'What the fuck?'

Time crawled to a halt and his eyes widened, almost choking on the sense of relief just now because Delaney's underwear and her plump cleavage were within view.

Raising her brows at his wandering eyes directed at her chest, Delaney followed his gaze and tilted her head slightly to glance at her appearance.

Noticing just then that her robe hung open, her eyes widened and she let go of the door to swiftly swipe it close.

Bang!

A bang sounded as the door closed shut.

Dumbfounded, Miles didn't react yet as he recalled the sexy hot view just now.

"Damn." He muttered, feeling his dormant dick stir awake with desire in his pants.

'How come I never knew this before.'

Behind the door, Delaney glanced down at her robe still clenching its fabric.

Her breath stilled replaying what just happened and her hands slowly moved to tie her robe close.

"Okay, I'm 25 and he is 17 or so. He's just my brother's friend and I'm practically his big sister so there's no big deal in him seeing what he just saw. After all it's no different from the view of a bikini at the beach."

With these words, Delaney quickly reined in her emotions and didn't think much of what just happened.

The door opened.

"Oops, sorry about that Miles. Too much comfort, watching a movie alone in the middle of the night you know?"

Letting out an apologetic smile, she stepped aside and opened the door wide.

"No problem."

Miles calmly replied without a hint of awkwardness in his voice as if it was a normal thing or wasn't impressed by the view.

To the side, Delaney was surprised by the display of maturity, a stark temperament from how she previously knew him.

Welcoming him, she closed the door.

Whilst, Miles' eyes turned a little bit weird as he scanned the living room.

It was quite grand with the opaque ceiling reaching quite high, about two stories high in fact since the upper floor had been specially hollowed out to create the sense of grandness.

On the large HD screen was a vintage movie featuring well-known and probably deceased actors.

Scanning the place, he noted the three open cans of soft drinks and a huge bowl of popcorn.

The longest couch at the center also had two pillows on it alongside a duvet.

"Don't stand there. Sit— you reek of sweat. You might as well take a bath."

Casually swinging with a big sister attitude, Delaney clenched her nose causing Miles to grimace, also realizing he was soaked in his sweat.

"Crap."

Miles cursed after taking a whiff of his armpit.

Delaney nodded with a small smile, sitting on the long couch and grabbed the bowl of popcorn.

"Simon? Are they here."

Miles asked.

Hearing his words, Delaney seemed to freeze then slipped a popcorn past her lips with a smile.

"Yup, they are all here. But not alone. It's so funny knowing your brother just lost his virginity. You nerds."

Muttering to Miles and also to herself, she adjusted her sitting position and rested her leg on the small glass table.

"They did it here?"

Stunned, Miles blurted his thoughts, causing Delaney to pause and glance at him with a smile.

"You seem surprised. As a matter of fact, Simon had one. Theo has one and Oliver has three of them."

"That's fucked up."

"You bet. Why else do you think I'm stuck here? Being a good big sister sucks sometimes you know. Theo rented my room. I let Oliver use my mom and dad's. They are probably going to kill me if they ever find out when they get back. Simon shouldn't be said."

Delaney rolled her eyes and let out an exasperated breath before leaning forward to grab the can and gulping its contents.

Speechless, Miles listened to her squeeze the aluminum can flat and exhale.

Perhaps because she had been all alone in the middle of the night, Delaney felt like talking, so she glanced at him.

"What about you? Still a virgin? Not planning to give it up anytime soon?"

She asked with an intrigued expression, taking in his appearance in great detail.

Through this open jacket, she saw the protruding patterns of his muscles and quickly kept quiet.

"You've actually changed a lot. Taking the gym so seriously. Did your crush tell you she'll let you crack if you do?"

"Hehehe."

She laughed.

'She severely underestimates me.'

Miles thought as he stared at her suddenly raising the corners of his mouth.

"How cute. Look at me closely. Do I look like I don't know the game?"

Delaney was stunned when she heard Miles retort and even call her cute.

"Did you just call me cute?"

She asked in disbelief, trying to confirm.

"You sure are." Miles responded and shook his head.

"By the way, I need to take a bath."

Delaney speechlessly stared at Miles' back as he walked up the stairs.

Soon after, her lips formed a smile and she turned back to the TV.

30 minutes later.

After sneakily grabbing Simon's clothes, Miles came down the stairs.

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