

TABOO STEPSON SYSTEM

Chapter 21: Seed of obsessive love***

The apartment was filled with Deb's soft, erotic moans. Deep breaths that originated from Miles' careful thrusts.

Deb hissed and gasped, her grip of Miles' arms tightening each time she couldn't endure the depth of his thrust or felt overwhelmed by the bliss.

Staring at her beautiful, flushed face squeezed by pleasure, Miles couldn't resist pressing his lips against hers and dove his tongue inside her mouth.

Deb reciprocated passionately, feeling the fiery sensation of his dick embedded between her inner walls, the pressure increasing slightly.

Her inside moistened with heat and began to ease the pain she felt from accommodating the intruder, turning it into a blissful sensation.

At the same time, Miles sensed the change in Deb's body language and increased the pace of his thrusts. Creating low frequent claps as their skin met.

Kpa! Kpa! Kpa!

"Hmmm- hmmm- hmmm." Deb's moan vibrated down his throat in higher frequency, she let go of his arms and held onto his back instead, even digging her fingers into his flesh.

Meanwhile , Ethan and Anastasia, who were watching, cursed at them.

"Bitch."

" Bastard."

" Let me go, I'll pay you any amount of money you want."

' Fuck me, fuck me already I can't take this anymore."

" I'll do anything you want, please."

"Deb I'm sorry, It wasn't my intention. It was the devil's work."

Their pleas were met with even more clapping thrusts from Miles.

Breaking the kiss as Deb let go of his back, he smiled down at her and grabbed both of her big succulent boobs.

Digging his fingers firmly into their suppleness, he thrust into her.

"Ahhhhhhh!" Deb moaned loudly, jolting from his thrust after thrust. Soon the room was filled with claps, moans and pleas from the two spectators.

" Hmmm- ahhhhh! Ahhhh". Deb came again, her whole body squirming in ecstasy.

"Turn over." Pulling out his rod, Miles commanded that she turn over. On her knees, her chest resting on the bed.

Smack!

Miles smacked her ass, he had wanted to do this ever since he set his eyes on her.

" Milesssss!"

Feeling the feverish heat on her ass, Deb called out involuntarily, a mix of pain and ecstasy overwhelming her once more.

"Yes Deb?"

Smack!

He responded and smacked her other asscheeks the next moment.

Shocked, Deb hissed and closed her eyes.

"Hmmm- it hurts." Her voice trembled when she said this, biting her lips afterwards.

Behind her, Miles activated blissful hands once more and landed another distinct slap on her ass.

"Ahhhh!"

This time, Deb jolted and gasped in ecstasy.

"But you love it, don't you?" Miles said with pride as he waved his cock before her ass, wanting to plunge it back inside the sweet dripping warmth of her pussy once more.

Meanwhile, Deb was startled into silence by the truth. She blushed, not in shame but in shy acceptance. This was her brother all, there was no man out there better than him.

Just as the seed of obsessive love began to germinate in her heart- smack! Miles landed another remarkable hand print on her other cheeks.

Deb involuntarily shuddered as she gasped from it, a sense of domination overwhelming her.

" Yes Miles, I love it when you smack my ass."

Ethan's eyes bulged turning red at the scene before him, he gritted and cursed at the two stepsiblings but neither paid them heed. Instead Miles was temporarily immersed in his thoughts.

'Hmm, at first I thought smacking her would ruin things. I've confirmed my speculation, every girl has this need to be dominated in certain ways even if they try to put up resistance at first.'

Using his session with Mrs Carolina yesterday as a template, Miles was stacking up his knowledge on ways to fuck a woman really good.

'Care and domination.' Romance wasn't really needed, but as long as he mixed these two well enough, he realized taming a woman's desire wouldn't be as hard as he thought.

In order to spice things up, he took it further and smacked Deb once more.

Smack!

"It's Daddy baby girl."

When she heard this, Deb felt a mix of happiness, warmth and submission. The little girl inside was in total excitement.

"Yes Daddy, spank me more." Her words sounded swiftly just as he finished, causing Miles to reveal a grin.

Thrilled, he spanked her with both hands at the same time, eliciting an erotic purr from Deb who became breathless.

This time his hands didn't let go but held onto her ass.

Miles pushed the tip of his rod between her twin slit and added another thrust to experience the squishy warmth inside her.

Fwap! Fwap! Clap! Clap!

There was no slow steady rhythm, just outright pounding that jolted Deb every time.

" Hmmm- Daddy harder please! Fuck me harder like your little girl I am."

Spank!

"Good girl."

Miles spanked her ass, his thrust never stopping but increasingly faster and hard.

The piercing hard sensation of his rod and spanks completely drove Deb to the peak of what pleasure could be best described as.

It was her first time yet she already felt like a whore. But being Miles' whore was something she felt was an achievement.

"Yessss Daddy! Daddy I love you! Fuck me harder! I'm yours. Yessss-Daddddddy!"

Miles also didn't hold back.

"Daddy is about to cum. Where do you want it?" He hastened his thrusts, sensing Deb was also close to her best orgasm experience.

"Daddy cum inside me. I want to feel your hot seeds."

Fwap! Fwap! Fwap! Following several quick succession thrust, Deb crumbled and collapsed with her head into the sheets to stifle the erotic scream that came after.

With one last thrust, Miles held his cock inside her tight vagina and shot out rounds of his seeds inside her.

The room fell quiet.

Whilst Anastasia and Ethan watched, life seemingly drained from their eyes due to constant torture and their hormones having gone on rampage.

"I love you sis." Miles whispered as he similarly collapsed on the bed, wrapping Deb's sexy body into his embrace with one hand on her tits.

Chapter 22: Successful Payback*

"I love you too..."

Deb blushed but finally managed to say.

The moment passed in silence both feeling each other's warmth and reeling in exhaustion.

On the other side, Ethan and Anastasia stared at them in a daze, a deep glint hidden in their pupils. It was clear that they had gone through a psychological breakdown and only that which they desperately needed would set them free.

—

Ding!

[A psycho badass! That was totally crazy and awesome!]

'Huh?' Before Miles could process the system's comment, his reward was listed and he quickly threw it to the back of his mind.

[Ding! Appraising...]

[Target: Debra Sinclair

Relationship: Second oldest Stepsister.]

Age: 24

Status: Deflowered

Circumstances: Ditched out of the house for a gym session only to head to Deb's ex-fiancé's apartment and knock him out. You strategized and did the same to the bitch that was your sister's ex-bestfriend. You tied and tortured both by letting them watch. A cuckolding circumstances.

Orgasm: 4]

[Appraisal: SS Grade Taboo.]

Ding!

[Epic Scenario!]

[+4000 Taboo Points

+\$12,000]

'Damn!'

Miles froze in shock, overwhelmed by the huge sum on the holographic screen. His arms around Deb tightened even more

'Four thousand Taboo Points? I never thought it was possible to get in one swoop. Seems like there's a huge divide between S grade and A below.'

'And twelve grand? That's like-' The realization that he earned such an amount so easily from his own perspective felt incredible and surreal at the same time. If this went on he would be on his path to become a millionaire before he turned twenty. Living the dream.

Besides, who knew what else the system had in store for him?

Miles clenched his arms around Deb tighter in order to ease the excitement.

But before he could finish, the screen flickered revealing another phrase that shocked him.

'Bonus Reward?'

Ding!

[Bonus Reward: 0.5% Lume Horizon shares]

'0.5% shares? Lume Horizon? If I recall, isn't the company's valuation the last time more than \$7,000,000? 0.5 percent should be around 30 grand or so?'

'Wow... quite extravagant. Seems like the system thinks very highly of what I did.'

And to think he had gone from being worth around a couple of hundred bucks to nearing a 100 grand in just 3 days, Miles grins inwardly.

Ding! Ding!

[Family Man Subquest: No One Dares Play with my family. Completed.,]

[Rewards: +1 Ability Upgrade Card. +2 Special Stats Card<charm.]

'Ability upgrade and charm card?' Now Miles was in disbelief.

The system screen flickered one final time, and a much smaller prompt appeared before him.

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

Miles hesitated for a moment but agreed to it.

'Yes.'

Meanwhile, Deb felt a brief fiery sensation that vanished as soon as it came between her thighs.

Her eyes shuddered for a moment and she didn't think much about it.

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Taboo Stepson System

Host: Miles Sinclair

Age:17

Physical Stats:

>Charm-7

>Intellect -50

>Strength- 18

>Agility -15

>Stamina-18

>Dick Size-7 inches, 3cm girth

Ability:

>Cold Blooded Heart

Talents:

>Genius. Masseur

Taboo Harem : 1

> Debra Sinclair:

>>Age: 24

>>Relationship: Second oldest Stepsister.

>>> Favourability Rating:100/100. You can now share stats, attributes with her.

Taboo Points: 4000

Taboo Store...

Networth: \$63,000

Quest: Family Man- become a reliable pillar every woman in your household can rely and count upon.

Progression:10%...

Mission: Sweet Revenge.]

'Hehehe. This is massive. 4000 TP came at the right time.'

Miles felt deeply excited and was about to purchase stats cards to satiate the wild idea of becoming stronger but stopped, realizing his erection and stamina would recover. Besides Deb being exhausted, going another round would make them miss breakfast at home so Miles held back and pulled away from Deb.

Standing up, his eyes scanned the room as he put on his clothes, settling on the traumatized Ethan. He walked over with a grin and knocked him out with a heavy strike to the back of his neck.

"I'll be back, Deb."

"Okay."

Deb watched Miles carry Ethan's over his shoulder with difficulty and walk outside the apartment. Thinking of the idea she had suggested to him the previous night, her lips curled into a smile and her eyes glinted slyly.

Outside, Miles kept Ethan in the back seat of Deb's car and drove down the street.

In barely five minutes, he arrived at his destination, a secluded alley with two men smoking as if waiting for his arrival.

When he stopped, the two men joined hands to pull clothed Ethan out of the car and to the wall where a steel hidden door opened.

Without a word, the deal was done and Miles drove back with a beating heart and feeling thrilled

'Such a hassle.'

As for where he dropped Ethan? That was a secret gay orgy club. Deb had reeled in the favour saying she wanted to orchestrate a surprise for her male best friend. Knocking Ethan out had been in the description, plus Miles made sure to give a heavy dose of aphrodisiac to Ethan during the drive. The aphrodisiac had been bought in the system's Taboo Shop.

When he got back to the apartment, Deb was on her feet, a sweater she had picked up from Ethan's wardrobe tied around her waist to hide the tear in her leggings from behind.

To her side, Anastasia's hands were tied, fully conscious but too weak to do anything due to having exhausted her stamina from struggling during the past 1 hour.

She was Deb's problem to handle due to the fact that she would probably lose it if he got closer to her. The system had stated about how potent the aphrodisiac would be.

When taken and deprived of the pleasure, the target would enter a deprived state just to satiate that lust and need.

Getting to the car, Deb drove and Miles sat on the other front seat, constantly keeping eyes on Anastasia.

Their destination this time was much farther and would need a 15 minutes drive to get there. To avoid suspicion or cops, Deb took a long detour that made it 20 minutes.

This time they stopped before a strip club and bar with early morning regulars being men in their late forties to fifties who wanted to avoid troublesome wives at home or give up on life.

The plan was obvious, they would drop Anastasia here and let her decide if she would give the men a treat or call over a friend who would fuck her good privately. That is, if she could resist and hold on till the friend arrived.

"Here you go."

Deb untied Anastasia's hands and waved her a good bye as they drove off.

"Huff, that's a relief." Not long after they left, Deb sighed and glanced, only to see a smirk on Miles' face. She blushed and quickly looked away thinking about everything they did.

"Feels good doesn't it?"

Miles teased and held her palm while she controlled the wheel with the other.

Minutes later, their warmth filled moment ended when they got back home, resuming their normal role of a loving step bro and sis. But could they really pretend for long?

Chapter 23: Late Night Visitor

Sunday ended pretty well with the whole family cooped indoors watching a comedy show that caused laughter to constantly reverberate through the living room. Heartfelt moments shared over and over again through the course of 7 hours.

By evening the ladies entered the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Although Miles wanted to help, he realized the kitchen wouldn't contain four sexy bodies in loose clothes and no bra, without any "slip-ups" like his dick kissing their ass a few times or his arm hitting boobs.

For the sake of decency, he returned back to his room since he had something else to do.

"I should probably leave my hair the same for the time being. That way I can conceive my plan more smoothly."

"Imagine their expression when they see the exact face they've bullied retaliate against them."

Muttering these words, Miles grinned as he clicked on the keyboard and a new image appeared on the screen of his PC.

It was that of a blonde haired boy holding a red plastic cup at a party with a girl by his side, smiling at the camera with an intoxicated look on her face.

"What a lucky bastard." Miles cursed as he stared at the picture, reeling with evil glee afterwards before studying the details of the girl's appearance. She was dressed in black cargo pants and a gray cropped top that exposed her belly.

'Britney Pierce.'

Apparently she was Daniel's lucky girl, one of his bullies.

'She's not that hot but her body shows she's an early bloomer who got deflowered pretty early too.'

As for how he knew this? Miles had gained a Wikipedia of knowledge from his predecessor's memories. Following one of the countless theories his previous self had studied, was the hormonal changes caused after a girl's first intercourse. Clearly Britney was just more than the average beauty but having a much more developed body than her peers made her the apple of the eyes of the lustful male teens.

Based on his memories, Britney was very arrogant and prideful as one of the school's top girls. She also had this look of disgust and disdain each time they crossed paths.

If she happened to be together with Daniel at such time, she would sneer as Daniel verbally assaulted him and then rolled their eyes before nagging the latter.

A classic loud mouth bully and his Queen scenario.

But it wasn't just Daniel, each member of the clique of bullies had a hot or popular girlfriend in the school to boast about.

At this point, his revenge plan was obvious.

'This makes it even better.'

Staring at the picture, Miles had a sudden idea.

Turns out his years of being bullied wasn't going to be for nothing.

When being rough handled, bullies often joked and laughed about things they did. Be it girls or the latest sneakers they saw.

His predecessor wouldn't dare, but Miles was different now.

'I just need to figure out how to enter the group chat and go anonymous. After that, I'll set hell loose upon them.'

'Can't wait.'

After the brief villain dialogue, Miles profiled the two couples to the best of his ability through their social media page. By the time he was done, dinner was ready and he stepped down to join the ladies.

Upon getting down, he noticed the atmosphere was different and the ladies often threw him a skeptic glance.

While chewing a piece of roasted lamb, Miles couldn't hold back and dropped the plate.

"What's with the stare or is there something on my face?"

Suddenly the ladies giggled in their own light hearted manner before exchanging a glance in agreement.

"I knew there was something different when you got back from the gym." Cassie revealed her suspicion, staring intently at him with a mischievous smile.

"Huh? What do you mean?" Speechless, Miles was dumbfounded and glanced to see the same look on the ladies except for Deb who quickly looked away as if guilty of something.

"Hmph, are you going to hide the fact that you found a girl at the gym? Look at you, purposely becoming more handsome for her." Josephine let out a cold harrumph, playfully rolling her eyes with grievance, but was then interrupted by Hannah.

"You don't need to be angry, girls. Your brother is of age and clearly attracted to the opposite gender. It's a surprise it didn't start at thirteen." Hannah smiled in understanding, explaining to his sister as she softly patted his shoulders.

"Humphh, so what was the girl like?"

" Is she prettier than me?"

Miles wanted to reply that he didn't know what they meant but then remembered the (+2 charm) rewarded by the system. And it seems unlike his other stats, the charm stat couldn't be bought and was far more potent than the rest.

" Hahaha, it's called the gym effect. You know today is my first time in the gym so it seems the effect is quite obvious. As for girls? I live with beauties so it's hard to even consider other girls to my standards."

By spewing a bunch of sweet words and facts, Miles defused the tension and quickly pleased the ladies.

He even summoned the system's interface and saw that his connection to each of the ladies had increased by 2%.

Satisfied the ladies all turned their hostile gaze at Deb who burst into a fit of uncultured laughter.

'Don't tell me she said something behind my back.'

Miles figured what had happened.

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Late into the night, hours after the dinner ended. Miles was deep asleep dreaming about his sweet vengeance when a sneaky knock interrupted his sleep.

Miles stood up and sluggishly walked to the door.

When it opened, drowsiness cleared from his eyes the moment he saw who it was.

"Can I come in?"

Chapter 24: "I can't sleep. "**

It was Deb in black PJs with a pink heart shape all over it holding a fluffy pillow to her belly.

Miles stood for a moment, a bit surprised that she would come looking for him before his eyes drifted from her face to the two distinct outlines of her nipples, poking through the fabric.

'Damn-'

"Can I come in?"

Before he could think, Deb's lowered voice broke through his train of thoughts.

"Sorry..."

Miles stepped backward and opened the door wide.

Deb stepped in, her eyes drifted across the room for a moment before she turned to face him just as he locked the door.

"...I can't sleep," she spoke, meeting his gaze with fiery eyes of her own that glinted with lust.

It was clear, the reason was clear so Miles closed the distance between them to a few centimetres and raised his hand to hold up her chin.

Brushing his thumb softly across her lips, his gaze bore through her.

"How naughty." Miles spoke in the deepest bedroom voice he could muster.

As it turned out, he'd watched a few romance thriller reels earlier and came to learn through the comment section that sexual domination wasn't the only way to make a woman submit. There was also psychological domination, it could break a woman and make her do things she would never do.

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Meanwhile, Deb felt a tingling sensation in her belly and even her legs were starting to give in to her weight due to Miles' gesture.

"I think I might have a solution."

Deb stood still, Miles leaned closer, then she felt his hand hold her hands and press it to the tent in his underwear, the erection she had caused stroking it.

Feeling the thick hard rod in her palm, Deb really wanted it to be inside her, widening her cunt with every thrust. However, Miles lowered his hand and tightened his grip around her neck while gazing into her eyes with a ferocity she had never witnessed from him.

"Deb.. I love you."

Instantly, Deb felt her heart skip, beating loudly against her chest and her face flushed. It wasn't the first time Miles had said it, but the look of ferocity, and raw genuine emotions in his voice let her know he would never have another guy have her, it was possessiveness.

His hand coiled behind her neck, gripping her tight as he revealed his next intention.

" I need to make you mine, the same way you felt earlier. My woman... and a slut just for me."

Deb's eyes glimmered, her face flushed as if intoxicated and an unexpected heat surged through her when she heard him say these words.

'A slut just for him.'

Coming from any other person would have been harassment , but there was this joy and happiness to be exactly that to Miles.

" You felt that way, didn't you?"

Miles pressed her neck tighter and smirked.

" Yes."

Deb replied, looking cute and shy while her hands began to stroke his cock through the fabric of his underwear in a sensual manner.

"Good girl." Miles let go of her neck.

" Now go on your knees and suck it."

" Yes Daddy."

Deb dropped the pillow and got on her knees.

Glancing up at his face, she lowered the band of his underwear and his dick bounced out, quavering like a thrown javelin before she held it still.

"Hmm." Miles inhaled sharply feeling the cold foreign grip of her palm wrap around him.

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Deb stroked him then the warmth of her mouth wrapped around the tip of his shaft.

She used her lips to encase it, sending a blissful sensation through Miles.

Inch by inch, she began to bob her head back and forth, encasing his dick with a slippery mix of precum and saliva.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!

Deb spat, stroked it hard and quickly, then plunged it back into her mouth.

" Yes, good girl." Miles patted her head, tightening his toes with half closed eyes and a look of ecstasy within them.

Encouraged, Deb sucked him even harder slurping as precum dripped down her chin.

Slurp! Slurp!

"I'm cumming."

Slurp!

Miles pulled out.

"Please cum on my face Daddy."

Biting her lips provocatively, Deb closed her eyes.

Splurt! Splurt

Thick slimy liquid spread across her face.

"Argh." Miles groaned as he shot the last round.

The room fell silent, leaving only the sound of their ragged breath to reverberate.

Thirty seconds later, Miles was fully erect once more.

He scooped her knees and dropped her on the bed.

"My turn."

Chapter 25: Putting Deb to Sleep***

Deb laid flat on the bed and Miles began to take off her PJs.

The first to go was the pants, revealing her clear skin and pair of thick thighs.

Though it was unfortunate that she wore a thin lace underwear that clung in between, at the centre of her thighs, the sight of her long legs were still ravishing.

"How sexy."

Miles muttered under his breath, his voice clear enough for Deb to hear as he went on his knees right in between her legs.

'Blissful Hands.'

"Ahhhh-."

The next moment, Deb jolted, digging her fingers into the sheets as Miles' hands rubbed across her thighs, leaving her sparse of breath the higher he got close to her wet pussy.

In order to let her catch her breath, Miles let go and readjusted the way he knelt.

He placed his knees around Deb's waist, locking her in between as he gradually unbuttoned her shirt starting from her lower buttons.

Meanwhile, Deb bit her lips provocatively as she watched him finish unbuttoning her shirt, exposing her big melons with hardened nipples that longed for his mouth.

Their eyes met, and in an instant she could tell just how hard he wanted to suck them so she smiled, expressing with her eyes that she was his to use and do what he pleased.

"I love you."

Miles muttered with intensity before grabbing each of her milk sacks tight with both hands and began to squeeze them.

" Hmmm- Hmmm-" Deb's ecstatic breath filled the room. She squirmed and twisted as Miles bit her nipples, sucking her areola good then switching to the other.

There was no mercy in his actions, only raw carnal desires that her body responded to in its own ways.

Sure, she was cautious of the rest of the family in their rooms sleeping which is why she wasn't moaning out loud.

Deb covered her mouth with one hand and encouragingly rubbed his head to suck harder.

"Hmmm-."

Suddenly, Miles stopped and stood up from her body. His erect dick in full rigidity, he descended from the bed and pulled Deb's legs to the edge.

Positioning in between, he lifted her right leg in one hand and held his dick with the other.

" You want Daddy's D right?"

Miles spoke in a contained voice, quickly flicking her clit with his hardened meat before teasingly inserting the tip and pulling out almost immediately.

Deb hissed, taking a deep breath with a pleased look and nodded cutely.

"Yes Daddy. Fuck me with your D." She then grabbed her melons, massaging and squeezing it for him to see.

His lust peaked at the sight and Miles no longer.

With a single thrust, Deb's pussy gave in to his intrusion, her inner walls clung tight around him but didn't slow him down.

Deb jolted from the silent but strong collision and quickly returned one hand to cover her mouth.

" Mmmmm! Mmmm! Mmmm..."

Miles kept thrusting and soon Deb's stifled moan filled the room, while the bed quaked under the pressure.

"I'm cumming-mmmhh." Deb hissed, releasing a flood of sweet nectar.

Pulling out, Miles stroked his shaft a few times and stopped. The heat in Deb's eyes rekindled by the sight.

Kpa

Smacking her softly, he turned her on her knees, pressed against the bed in a doggy position.

" Yes Daddy. Please fuck me good ."

" Naughty girl."

Miles slid it in once more, his thrust steady and fluid without creating resounding claps.

Thirty minutes passed, both drenched in sweat, Miles pulled out and came on her ass.

"That was great."

" -and you fuck so good."

Deb whispered as she snuggled into his embrace, exhaustion and contentment weighing on her face while his arms wrapped around her waist.

"Miles... I love you..."

" And I love you too Deb."

Being aware of what they had done, the guilt was washed away by these words.

Ding! Ding!

Chapter 26: New Week, New Me

Monday used to be the most traumatizing day of his week, but at this moment Miles felt nothing but anticipation and glee towards the day.

Finishing off the plate of pancakes with eggs and sausage, Miles picked up a napkin to wipe his mouth before gulping down a glass of water.

"Thank you," he stood up and walked over to Josephine who was sitting opposite while eating her food in a lady-like manner.

Smooch

He pecked her forehead and picked up his bag. Before leaving through the door, he paused and turned back.

"Phine... See you at school."

Josephine nodded absentmindedly, obviously displeased by this but agreed anyway.

Cassie had gone to her school much earlier with Hannah dropping her off.

With him leaving, the occupants in the house were reduced to two. Deb, who didn't want to come down for dinner because she had his scent all over her and Josephine who had no qualms about coming late.

As he stepped out of the house, Miles quickly summoned the holographic screen.

[Taboo Stepson System]

[Host: Miles Sinclair

Age:17

Physical Stats:

>Charm-7

>Intellect -50

>Strength- 18

>Agility -15

>Stamina-18

>Dick Size-7 inches, 3cm girth

Ability:

>Cold Blooded Heart lvl 2= Subzero Agony

>>Subzero Agony: In addition to Cold Blooded Heart, the Host is able to isolate inflicted injuries to the target's mind while leaving the body unharmed.

Talents:

>Genius. Masseur

Taboo Harem : 1

> Debra Sinclair:

>>Age: 24

>>Relationship: Second oldest Stepsister.

Taboo Points: 7000

Taboo Store...

Networth: \$65,000

Quest: Family Man- become a reliable pillar every woman in your household can rely and count upon.

Progression:13%...

Mission: Sweet Revenge.]

A twisted smile formed across his lips as he read the description of his sub ability gained from using the Ability Upgrade Card last night, for the fifth time.

To say it was bizarre was an understatement, the ability was straight up primally inhumane and also the perfect one he needed at the moment.

Who knew the system would also grade his secret session with Deb last night as S+. As a result, he got a whopping sum of 3000 Taboo Points and \$2000.

'3000 left.' Miles thought, planning to purchase a talent first before increasing his physical stats.

Not long after he got to the bus stop, a yellow school bus stopped and he got inside.

"-I swear that wasn't the only one."

"-Oh man, you've messed up my shoes. You know how hard these took me to clean?"

"-That movie was classic."

"Laura passed me the sticks."

Pew! Pew!

The inside of the bus was a scene of mayhem, chaos and rebellion. The chattering was loud and often overlapped as discussion went on.

Some students were on their phones, either playing video games or doing video calls while the rest of them threw balls and exchanged curses.

A bunch of freshmen and sophomores.

In Dominion High, those who used the school bus to come to school were never highly rated and were seen as lesser in the eyes of peers. Especially for the junior and senior students, the distinction was so valid that no one would invite you to their birthday parties nor befriend you.

Becoming a subject of constant bullying was also a norm.

Although there were no senior students using the school bus, a bunch of juniors used it.

At this moment, before Miles could fully process the chaos caused by the freshmen and sophomores, a familiar voice called to him from one of the front seats.

"Miles, over here. What happened to you, we couldn't reach you through the weekend."

Miles tilted his head and saw his flock.

Theo was the one who called out to him. Simon, a red head with freckles and glasses waved by his side. Oliver smiled too, exposing the braces on his teeth at the same time

"Hey guys," Miles beamed and took the empty seat next to them.

In his memories these were his predecessor's best friends. A group of like-minded weaklings that took turns in getting bullied.

"Hey, is it just me or doesn't Miles look different somehow?" As if his vision were enhanced by his glasses, Oliver nudged Miles with his chubby arms.

"What are you talking- Wait a minute, did you visit the gym?" Simon wanted to argue but then realized there was a difference in Miles' temperament, a very distinct vibe than his previous self.

"You've gotta be kidding me." Theo also gasped, exaggerating his disbelief as he grabbed Miles' arms, feeling the slightly formed muscle within them.

" New week, new me, suckers."

Miles kept a smug look on his face as he let them admire his growth.

After marveling, the boys all leaned closer.

"So tell us, who is she this time?"

"It's definitely not Madison."

"Hehehe-, did she kiss you or something to spike the sudden change?"

Feigning a look of envy, they tried hard not to burst into a fit of laughter.

However, to their surprise, Miles didn't shy in embarrassment but instead grinned proudly, even patting the chubby Oliver comfortingly on his shoulder.

"Oh my, where should I even begin."

The table turned, the three other youths exchanged a foreboding look before Miles dropped the bomb.

"I did it..."

The air between them froze, but Miles didn't stop there.

"2 body count, fools."

" Hehehe- It also ain't the gym, but the growth spurt of a man, you bloody virgin pussies."

It was as if the reality of the three boys had shattered. Even if they tried not to believe it, the tone in which Miles said it couldn't be denied. The facts were also there, Miles wasn't the type to brag or lie. The noticeable change couldn't be feigned either.

Ten seconds later, the first to awake from his daze was Theo. Bursting into a loud laughter, excitement on his face, he stood up and hugged Miles. Simon and Oliver joined.

The louder commotion drew the attention of the other students, making them exchange glances.

The win of a brother is a win for the brotherhood.

They almost squeezed the life out of him then urged him to spill the beans but Miles calmly refused because of the attention on them.

"During lunch, in the cafeteria."

Later that morning, when they arrived at the school. Simon, Theo and Oliver realized Miles had gotten strangely popular by the weird gaze they were receiving.

Taboo Stepson System

The school was bustling with new arrivals as the bus pulled to its destination. Stepping onto the drop-off area, Miles led the group forward, while noting they had all assumed their routine personas. Heads bowed and shoulders slung downward, not daring to clash gaze with the other students.

Their arrival attracted a few glances here and there but didn't draw much attention.

Squaring his shoulders right and his gaze up, Miles shook his head wryly at his friends and walked into the hallway which was even more lively and crowded.

The sound of lockers slamming and voices echoed through the hallway. Students walked in pairs, there was no sight of teachers so the bullying had already started.

Not far away, Rachael had just placed her bag inside her locker, grabbing a few books as she mildly listened to her friends, the four girls surrounding her, chat about the weekend when her eyes suddenly zoomed in on a modest looking boy surrounded by nerds.

'Huh? Why does he look familiar?'

Seemingly trying to remember where she had seen Miles recently, her gaze held long enough for her friends to notice.

"Hmm, I can see why you're looking at him. He's kinda cute." Lauren, her best friend interrupted, a thoughtful look on her face as she glanced at Miles.

"What are you talking about? That's Miles Sinclair." Lily the slender and the most unattractive girl in the group quickly rebutted, a sneer on her face as she gazed at Miles like he was a low life.

"Miles Sinclair?" Both Rachael and Lauren were taken aback, having no recollection of this name for a moment before remembering what cancelled their Saturday swim training.

"You mean that Sinclair?" Both girls revealed a doubtful look and Lily nodded in confirmation, rolling her eyes exaggeratedly.

"If he is the one, why does he look alright?"

"Hmmm, I don't know but let's go already."

Before turning to leave, Rachael glanced thoughtfully at Miles and this time happened to be caught by the group.

Moments earlier...

[Rachael Armon has reached 30% Infatuation gauge.]

Miles stood frozen in place as he heard the system's pop up notification and saw a side screen to the left corner of his eyes.

'Rachael?' His eyes searched through the hallway but then got another notification.

[Lily Bennett has reached 33% Infatuation gauge.]

"Damn Miles, what are you standing there for, we need to get to class before they find us." Theo nudged, getting no response, he had to raise his head.

"What are you looking at?"

Simon was also a bit impatient, but when he traced Miles' gaze, he found out that they were being checked out by the girls from the swim team and his heart almost leaped from his chest.

"You've gotta be kidding me." Oliver almost drooled as the girls turned away.

Meanwhile...

'Does she realize it's me?' Miles thought, gazing at their shaped backsides, except for the slender girl of course.

'Wait, who the fuck is Lily?'

"Broo, did they just check us out?"

"Hmm, I heard Rachael is hosting a birthday next weekend. Perhaps we might get invited?"

"This is our chance." Simon exchanged a deep handshake with Oliver, grinning excitedly.

"Fools."

However, Theo quickly dumped a bucket of cold water over their excitement by placing his arm on Miles' shoulder, and signalled at the two.

"She was checking out 'New Week, New Me'."

The two froze in realization.

"Shit, no way."

"Miles, before you go home today, you've definitely gotta help me write down a list of your skin care routine."

" Fuck off." Smirking, Miles slapped Theo's arm away.

After a little banter, they had almost gotten to their classroom when a group of new arrivals began causing a commotion from the other end of the hallway.

"Move out of the way dick head."

The sound of lockers being shut caused the other students to scatter and make way.

" Keep moving guys, I think I forgot something in my locker." Miles said to the other three and quickly turned back before they could stop him.

"Where are you going?"

"I'll be back real quick."

Hearing this, the 3 exchanged glances and quickly dove into their respective classrooms, afraid of being a scapegoat.

After dashing away from the group, Miles smiled in relief. Now that he was alone, he could boldly confront Daniel and his two underlings without fearing that they would take action on his friends behind his back.

'Alright, let's do this.'

Just when Daniel was just a couple of metres away, Miles pretended to drop his bag on the paved path and casually knelt to pick the scattered books.

"Huh? Who is this snobby loser?!"

" Get the fuck out of the way!"

Seeing Miles block the way as he calmly tried to pick up his books. Daniel's two side cronies didn't hold back from running their mouths.

However, to the astounded surprise of everyone present, Miles didn't glance at them or seemed bothered.

The two cronies' faces flushed in embarrassment when they saw this. One gritted his teeth and the other formed a fist. They both recognised Miles and even verbally abused him quite often, they couldn't directly bully him because he was prey to the higher ups like Daniel.

The unexpected defiance was a blow that struck their egos quite brutally.

Exchanging glances, they nodded and turned to Daniel, hoping he would give him the permission to rough Miles up, but froze when they saw the horrified look on his face.

At this moment, Miles was done packing up and stood to face them.

"Surprise."

Chapter 28: The Plot Twist

"Surprise."

Daniel's soul had left his body the moment he saw Miles. The scene of Miles gurgling blood as life seeped out of his eyes replayed in his head.

'How?How? How is he alive?!'

The words threatened to escape his lips but fortunately for him, the dread he felt had stolen the ability to speak from him.

Daniel shakily took a step back, causing a pin drop of silence to spread through the hallway as everyone watched, confused and shocked by what was happening.

Perhaps their eyes were playing tricks on them? Wasn't the scene supposed to be Daniel ramming Miles against the lockers and pushing him to the ground?

Why the sudden plot twist?

"Missed me?" Miles grinned as he took a step forward.

The terror Daniel felt currently wasn't just as a result of Miles' resurrection but because Miles had activated his ability, Cold Blooded Heart. Encompassing Daniel in his predatory instinct.

A killer that had witnessed the visceral of life versus a high school bully who committed murder once, the hierarchy couldn't be defiled.

Looking at Daniel's terrified figure, Miles knew if he kept at it, the latter would turn tail and run.

For someone he had so many plan for, Miles didn't want to diminish Daniel's value to that extent so he deactivated the Cold Blooded Heart ability.

The moment he did, Daniel felt the sense of unseen danger weighing on him disappear and felt relieved.

It took a moment for his ego to recover and his eyes turned hostile with false courage.

"What do you mean?" He almost stuttered but noticing the strange gazes from the spectating students, he forcefully composed himself and gritted his teeth.

Indeed, Miles' resurrection had scared him so badly that he couldn't think straight. In his panic, he was convinced that if Miles wanted, they would all be sent to jail—failing to realize that the only evidence of murder was Miles himself.

"Hmm, that's strange. What about the rest of your crew?" Miles asked, pretending to scan the crowd.

Daniel's face flushed at the question, and his mind drifted back to what had happened last night.

"What do you mean?"

Daniel's voice, filled with rage, rang through the club's VIP suite as he clashed gazes with the rest of the crew.

The air was thick with tension but none batted an eye, revealing distant, cold gazes of their own.

The hierarchy was simple, the one with the weakest background had to take the fall for the crime. It was agreed that Daniel would go to school on Monday and test the waters.

If there were any mishaps, the rest would flee the country.

'Those damned bastards.' Daniel cursed inwardly, gritting his teeth.

" Oh, I understand now." After guessing what had happened, Miles didn't hesitate to poke Daniel where it hurt.

" Well, send my greetings to them. We shall see tomorrow if need be."

Miles turned to leave, and strangely enough, Daniel didn't rush to beat him up.

"What is happening?" The spectating students wondered and all parted the way for Miles.

At the sight of Miles' departing figure, Daniel secretly felt relieved.

'Fuck tomorrow, I need to leave and tell them this good news.'

" Let's go." Daniel commanded his two cronies who both tagged along.

Immediately they left, the hallway erupted into a loud burst of noise. Who knew it would be an epic Monday morning.

Basking in the attention and awe, Miles was about to step into the classroom when he heard a familiar name being gossiped.

"Chloe Beaver my foot. She's just a cock sucking bitch. I don't know why he's more infatuated with her than me."

"Girl, no joke. She acts like a goody two shoes, always flaunting that brain of hers."

"Hmph, if only I had bigger boobs."

Miles stopped in his tracks to glance at the three girls gossiping while subconsciously pulling up the system's holographic screen, the infatuated gauge function to confirm.

[-Chloe Beaver> 100%]

'So she's a student in this school?'

Although he wanted to tail the girls to their class, lessons were going to start soon so he memorized a detailed summary of their appearances and noted to ask Oliver or Simon who were in the other class.

Upon entering the class, Miles saw that most of his classmates were present and too engrossed in their conversations to know what had happened in the hallway.

A few glanced in direction before swiftly turning away.

Unaware of the lingering gaze fixed on him, Miles smiled at Theo, who was seated in the middle of the front row, before heading to his own seat at the far right of the second row, next to the window.

Not long after, the teacher arrived, and class began with Math.

Taboo Stepson System

The low murmur in the classroom faded into reluctant silence as Mr Gabriel, a man in early forties, walked in with a textbook and marker.

"Morning everyone."

Sweeping the classroom with his gaze, he blinked when he saw Miles sitting attentively behind his desk.

'So it's true?' There was a rumour circulating through staff that 2 litres of blood belonging to a single person had been found in the swim locker room but the said person was strangely alive and well. An expensive prank? No way. But strangely the police had closed the case.

" Morning sir." The class echoed a half-hearted response.

"Alright, today we'll be dealing with Quadratic functions."

A collective yawn spread through the class the instant they heard it. It was clear it would be a long, boring, torturous forty minutes.

Meanwhile, at the far left of the third row, ignoring what was being taught, Alice's eyes were focused solely on Miles from the moment he stepped inside the classroom. Observing every detail in his appearance, especially the nonchalant way he carried himself.

At first doubt clouded her mind, but after hearing about the police DNA report, she and her sisters had sneaked into their father's office to check the school's student records. There was only one Miles.

The terrifying image of him being soaked in blood while staggering for his life, it seemed, was very vivid in her mind.

Compared to that, the current Miles was starkly different. What more, the fact he pretended everything was okay made her curiosity boil. They had seen it, those two litres had definitely come from him, but how?

'I have to get close to him—' However before she could embrace this thought. Her face flushed, remembering Miles had seen her naked alongside her twin sisters.

'We shouldn't have been there.'

—

[Alice Hayes Infatuation > 50%]

[Carolina Armon Infatuation > 90%]

'Huh?'

Miles was trying to formulate a plan on how to approach Britney who was sitting next to him when the system flashed him two new notifications.

'Alice Hayes? Wait, aren't we in the same class?'

The moment Miles realized this, he quickly tilted his head and caught two pairs of eyes focused solely on him.

It was indeed her, one of the triplets, Alice with the big ass.

There were rumours that every guy in the school had tried their luck with her but were all rejected.

On the opposite end, Alice was speechless.

'How did he sense my gaze?'

Her heart skipped when his eyes met hers and she instantly looked away while hiding the slight smile afterwards.

'What just happened?'

Miles was dazzled by Alice's reaction as he turned his gaze away. Failing to understand the dynamics of a girl's emotion.

Based on his memory, he had never related with her nor revealed his crush for her in any way.

To think her Infatuation gauge would spike from 30% to 55% as of the moment, without any form of contact or communication, left Miles amazed.

Minutes stretched into hours, and after three lesson periods, the electronic bell rang, signaling it was time for lunch.

The whole class buzzed. Some darted straight for the cafeteria, while the least bothered lingered, tidying their desks or attending to matters they deemed far more important.

Britney was in the second group. Holding up a compact mirror, she pressed a kiss to her lip gloss while listening to Daisy, her friend and the class chatterbox, prattle on about something utterly random.

As was customary for a clique, two other girls hovered nearby, doing their best to flatter and align themselves—just to feel included.

Seeing this, Miles glanced at the folded piece of paper in his palm and stood up. Pretending to stumble, he let it drop on her desk and walked towards Theo who was waiting by the doorway.

Meanwhile, the atmosphere between the girls froze for a moment as they glanced between the paper and his departing figure. A funny silence taking place.

Daisy didn't hold back and burst out laughing, covering her mouth while at it.

Britney revealed a light, knowing smile. A glint of pride in her eyes as she stared at the folded piece of paper. To her it was an all too familiar scenario.

She was hot, and secret confessions came in almost everyday from her admirers.

On a normal day, she would have rolled her eyes and quickly scanned the paper before throwing it away. But today she was intrigued and curious as to what had

given Miles the courage to do this because she had always thought he was someone who knew his place in the hierarchy and didn't dare stare at her since she was Daniel's girl.

What changed all of a sudden?

Under the rapt eyes of the girls, Britney unfolded the paper, reading it out loud.

"Dear Britney, please don't read this with your friends?"

Trying to hold back her laughter, she read the next phrase of words and her heart chilled.

"I wonder who it was that got deflowered at 11?"

"Surprised? I've got much to share. What do you say?"

It wasn't Britney who read out the latter part but Daisy who couldn't believe what she had read.

Without a word, Britney quickly squeezed the piece of paper. Her heart beating rapidly.

This was a secret she held onto dearly, and to think that Miles knew? Britney realized what had happened and her eyes gleamed with rage.

'Daniel...'

Chapter 30: Soul Mate?

On their way to the cafeteria, Theo noticed the consistent glance the other students cast in their direction and nudged Miles nervously. Whispering as he shifted closer.

"Did you offend anyone?"

"No," Miles denied with a shrug.

" Then what's with the whispers and glance like we got shit stuck to our faces."

Theo cursed under his breath, eyes lowering as the cafeteria doors slid open, presenting a scene of total chaos and rowdy atmosphere.

Not even the market atmosphere was this noisy.

Looking around, Miles saw that the cafeteria was roughly the size of four basketball courts altogether, with long tables and benches spread across it.

A long queue of students streamed the serving counter which stretched to two opposite sides.

While it was exceedingly crowded, Miles suddenly spotted Oliver and Simon who were almost done serving their plates and nudged Theo with his shoulder.

"Let's go."

'As expected.'

While picking up a tray, Miles suddenly noticed the unseen order that existed in the chaos.

The outer part of the cafeteria was mostly populated with Freshmen, towards the centre were the Sophomores, while Junior and Seniors carried themselves with distinction. They didn't banter loudly but conversed frequently within groups, often laughing out loud but nothing to make them look childish.

Even more surprising, the opposite end of the Cafeteria was totally in order. The Seniors, those in their late teens and considered the biggest boys and girls in the whole school.

'Truly the biggest, they openly flirt without giving a fuck. Is Josephine not coming to the cafeteria?'

Just as he was trying to find clues of his sister's whereabouts, Theo's voice forced him to retrieve his gaze.

"What are you looking at? Can't you see you're the next in line?"

" Chill Theo, there's no need to be wary or haven't you noticed that Daniel didn't attend class."

At his words, Theo revealed a look of 'Oh.' feeling embarrassed that he had freaked out to his own imagination.

Finished dishing his tray to the maximum capacity, Miles patted him softly.

"Don't think much about it."

—

On one of the excluded tables particularly meant for nerds and loners alike, Simon and Oliver waved at them, while seemingly impatient about something they had discussed.

"Here, here, sit." Simon hurriedly pointed at the space opposite them when Miles got close.

Beside them, Theo raised his brows when he noticed the gleeful smile on the duo's face and asked.

"What's with the cheeky smile?"

However, the duo swiftly dismissed him, muffling their voices to hushed whispers.

" We heard you confronted Daniel this morning and you're the reason he left school."

" Is it true?"

Seeing the eager excitement on their faces,

Miles smirked and gave a casual shrug.

"I guess."

Theo was about to ask if the two were okay but suddenly froze in disbelief, thinking that it suddenly made sense. How come that they were the only class unaware of what happened.

" Jeez bro, tell us, what happened?"

Oliver's voice was literally drooling with curiosity when he said it, internally struggling to control the rush of adrenaline.

Simon and Theo too.

Compared to Miles' losing his virginity, this was more important.

"Well..." Miles pinched his nose awkwardly under the expectant gaze of the three before laying down ground details of how it happened.

" He kinda had it coming from the start. You should have seen the terrified look on his face."

After listening to Miles' narration, the boys were in a trance replaying the scene over and over again with a sense of gratification.

"Damn bro " Simon grinned and initiated a handshake.

Theo and Oliver did the same.

"Today it was just Daniel, make sure you guys stay out of sight tomorrow because the whole crew is going to come for me."

Miles cautioned the nerds who were starting to feel like gangsters.

"Deal. So tell us about how you lost it."

The atmosphere became silent as they watched Miles sip a milkshake before before describing a cooked up experience of how he managed to fuck 3 girls at the estate swim pool because they had seen his little brother by mistake.

Of course he wasn't going to reveal that he fucked ladies more than twice his age.

"Okay, my turn. Do you guys happen to know any Chloe Beaver?"

The moment he said this, both Simon and Oliver froze, exchanging a glance before letting out a mocking laugh.

"Chloe Beaver? You've gotta be kidding me."

"Yeah Miles, I think you need to hold off your horses here."

"Huh? Why?" Miles was puzzled.

"In case you haven't heard this before." Oliver lowered his voice, "There's a rumour she has the biggest boobs in the whole school although she tries to hide it everyday.

" Hehehe, in case you didn't know, her brother is Billy, a senior and also the Gridiron Team captain."

"Oh," Miles showed an enlightened look as a figure appeared in his memory.

'This is risky. But how come a girl like that is infatuated with me to the point I could try to have sex with her and she wouldn't deny me.'

"Is she in the cafeteria by any chance?" Miles asked out of curiosity.

"Look over there—at the far end, left corner. The girl in the green cardigan next to the intimidating gym bro." Simon lowered his head as he spoke, not daring to let his gaze drift in that direction.

Rolling his eyes at his friend's exaggeration, Miles glanced the way he indicated and almost felt his soul leave his body at the sight of the girl.

'Is this the crushing feeling when you find your soul mate?'

"Coming through."