

Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 242: The Homeless Man

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At the realization that someone had listened to her getting fucked by Miles, she swallowed hard, feeling something deep within her being triggered.

Dominion High.

Everything went on without anyone having a clue of what happened in the restroom.

The exams came as hard as they could, but Miles sailed through all of them with minimal stress compared to the other students.

Sitting at the other side of the front row, Theo was also doing well.

The only odd thing was that Alice kept glancing at Miles like she did yesterday, ever since what she saw that evening.

Though it was strange that two classmates who didn't relate with each other when in the classroom actually bonded when they met outside, Miles didn't think much of it. Instead, he sneered inwardly—

'Oh please, don't tell me she's actually falling for me after what she and her sisters pulled.'

Recalling their blind arrogance when they commanded him not to speak about what he saw, Miles felt like even if the three of them stripped and begged for his dick, he would only pick the girl with the biggest chest among them.

Next to Alice, Jazmín noticed this and suddenly wrote something on her answer sheet for Alice to see.

"Why do you keep staring? Approach him already if you like."

Of course, she was in support of Miles' conquest to form a harem, so she wouldn't reveal what they did to Alice without her experiencing a taste of his dick first.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

The electronic bell blared, signaling it was closing time, and the once-silent hallway welcomed a chaotic crowd.

The usual arguments and frustration about exam questions surprisingly didn't occur; instead, everyone talked about how tomorrow would be the last day and their final answers. The senior class thought about their Prom Night, which was currently the hottest topic, earning jealous glances from the other students.

Joining the chaotic fray, Miles kept his cool, but at his side, Theo didn't. He was apparently excited that they would be the top dogs and the next batch to experience the awe of the junior classes a couple of weeks from now.

Miles nodded from time to time with a small smile on his face while listening.

"Hmmmmmm. This is kinda good, I should try it more often."

Natalie muttered with a delighted look and a voice mixed with great satisfaction as she licked ice cream in one hand and a donut in the other.

Currently, she sat in her truck in a new set of clothes, frequently checking on the lieutenant who was on the opposite side of the road in an inconspicuous vehicle.

They were both here together to monitor Miles, since he was their bait to draw out their true targets.

But even while munching on the ice cream and eating the donut, she still failed to contain her train of thought and imagination, which frequently shifted to what happened in the restroom.

Thinking back, though she had been able to keep her identity hidden after Emily decided not to bother her, everything that happened had left a big effect on her.

After a cold bath and a new set of clothes, she still got moist at the slight thought of it.

'Investigating a target she got wet for? Who was she kidding?'

Somehow she now understood Helen's situation when she said she couldn't wear panties without them getting wet.

"School is closed, our boy will soon come out." The lieutenant's voice rang through the comm, making her nod.

Holding the donut with her teeth, she grabbed the comm.

"Copy. Observe with caution and keep your eyes open," she said.

"Copy," the lieutenant replied.

Just then, the school's entrance opened and students rushed out.

Staring intently at the surrounding cars that had stopped, or the school bus that was just starting up, she felt the melting cone and cursed.

"Fucking summer. Couldn't you wait?" She withdrew her gaze and licked the dripping ice cream while turning on the AC.

It was the end of spring, and summer was near.

But just as she was about to refocus her gaze on her surroundings...

A limping, homeless Black man, wearing mismatched clothes with a white ribbon tied around his head, walked over. His face was covered in dirt while holding out a hat.

"Please ma'am. Got anything? I'm starving."

The homeless man spoke softly, his voice dry from hunger.

Glancing at him from head to toe, Natalie didn't waste a second of her breath to speak to him and turned away.

"What a weirdo. You coming to a high school to beg?"

She muttered absentmindedly, obviously having no good impression of the homeless man, sensing he was probably here to check out young kids.

However, just as she muttered these words, she suddenly paused as if something had clicked within her, screaming about the danger.

"Bitch."

Before she could reach the gun in her holster, the homeless man acted first.

Pulling out a white handkerchief from the outstretched hat, he launched it toward her face.

The moment she grabbed her gun, the white cloth was already pressed against her nose, and in her panic, she inhaled deeper than she should have. The next moment, she slumped, sleeping peacefully.

The homeless man quickly glanced around, signaled at the man who had taken out the lieutenant, then glanced at the students who were just exiting the school's entrance.

"Damn," Smoke cursed and dropped the hat.

Quickly pushing Natalie aside, he squeezed into the driver's seat and started the truck.

Meanwhile, Miles had no clue about what happened.

He escorted Chloe to Billy's car and got on the bus.

When he reunited with the boys, they discussed about the car they were going to buy during the summer break and talked about how they would miss the old school bus.

"Unfortunately, boys have to become men."

Simon patted the seat, earning strange glance from the juniors around them. But neither of them cared having gotten used to such.