



244 Josephine's Suspicions

Meanwhile, back at home, while scrubbing her breasts and washing her body, Josephine still couldn't get the thought out of her head; it kept coming back again and again, no matter how hard she tried not to think of it. 1

"Arrggghhhhh!"

Eventually, unable to bear it, she threw the sponge at the wall, causing suds to splatter. Her breasts trembled as she heaved, trying to contain her frustration.

Closing her eyes for a moment, she opened them and silently turned on the shower to rinse her body.

A couple of minutes later, still shrouded in that strange quietness, Josephine had put on her clothes, grabbed a couple of books she planned to read, and headed downstairs.

There was no one else in the whole duplex, leaving her footsteps to echo loudly.

Josephine walked over to the long couch and sat down.

However, just a couple of seconds later—



"Fuck!"

She cursed angrily and dropped her books, quickly searching for a good pair of slippers to put on.

"I'll see what they are doing for myself," she muttered as she made her way out.

Meanwhile, back at the estate's women's yoga studio, Miles and Cassie kept their heads together in an intimate manner while watching the video of the dance they were going to perform.

"The judges rated their performance 8.5 out of 10. Imagine if we do something better at just my age—I bet it'll be a glorious milestone in my career, and I might actually be considered a genius across the country," Cassie said with a dreamy look.

However, Miles snapped her out of it with a flick of his finger.

"What makes you think I'll dance with you every time? I'm just doing this to bully that arrogant girl who was bothering you," Miles said with a sneer, having no desire to dance and run around on a stage like a passionate clown—at least when it came to the male role.



"Hehehe. What a wonderful big brother. I'll get more girls to bully me then," Cassie said, seemingly infected by his smirk.

"I see you've not only taken on the role of a pervert, but you've also picked up a thing or two from me," Miles teased.

"You wish." Cassie rolled her eyes and pulled away from him, handing him the tablet as she skidded toward the MP3 player. She started a familiar rhythm and then began jumping and twisting in midair with grace.

Meanwhile, Miles set the tablet down and began a series of stretching exercises to warm up.

About ten minutes later, they were both finished and came together for the actual, hardcore practice.

Outside the door, Josephine managed to find a hole to peep through—positioning herself in a ridiculous manner that would make her lose all her aura if she were caught.

At this moment, she was no longer the unreachable number-one beauty of Dominion High, but a sneaky, jealous sibling who felt left out.



Unfortunately, the scene she was expecting didn't appear. Instead, she was left in shock after seeing Miles's movements as he danced alongside Cassie with enough mastery to leave her dazzled.

"This... what are they doing? Have they been doing this for years?" she thought, imagining a scene of Miles and Cassie secretly training in the art of ballroom dance.

Sigh.

"They must be so close," she thought to herself, feeling excluded.

"But why didn't Miles tell anyone he could dance?"

In an instant, another scenario formed in her mind: imagining that Miles refrained from revealing his skill because he would have had to attend the same school as Cassie, but chose not to because he wanted to see her at lunch every day. The realization melted her heart immediately.

"Miles..." she thought deeply, with a slight premonition that he felt the same way about her.

She continued watching, and it didn't take long for her jealousy to bloom again.



Seeing Miles and Cassie so intimately close—especially when he grabbed her waist and lifted her high, or when she wrapped her arms backward around his neck with her rear pressed against his crotch—stoked her envy.

That wasn't all; Cassie slowly traced her hands over his face, neck, and chest, while Miles frequently did the same to her legs, touching her sensually in a romantic gesture that matched the music playing.

They both grew sweaty, yet they kept dancing on their toes, blending their movements as if they were in a trance. The sight was so beautiful and soul-stirring that, for a moment, Josephine forgot her jealousy, constantly muttering, "Wow."

However, things suddenly took a turn when they both stopped to catch a break.

"Fuck!"

She watched Miles curse, staring down at his crotch with wide eyes.

Startled, Josephine readjusted her position and managed to spot the area clearly.

It was big—beyond big, in fact. Her heart shuddered so hard that she swallowed her saliva.



'Is that... is that Miles's dick?' She couldn't believe it.

What happened next was about to shatter everything she understood and believed.

"Pervert!" Cassie shouted at Miles the moment she saw it, though she didn't seem too fazed.

Miles sneered. "Aren't you a pervert, too? You came into my room while I was still dressing and saw it," Miles rebutted.

"You... you told me to come in!" Cassie blurted out, quickly looking away as she blushed heavily.

Josephine's heart skipped a beat when she saw this. They were obviously talking about it as if it were a completely normal occurrence.

"Whatever. You caused it, so come help me deal with it," Miles said, wincing in pain at the torture his groin was enduring.

"You... didn't I say it would only be once more?" Cassie said, her face flushed.

"Well, you caused it again, didn't you? Like I've said before, if you don't want something like this to happen, get a piece of stone or wood to dance with you. Or a truly gay guy, like your previous partner who betrayed you," Miles



sneered.

"Don't bring him up," Cassie pouted, clearly pained by the betrayal, already suspecting he had joined hands with Clara.

Giving up her protest, she closed the distance between them.

Josephine's eyes widened from her vantage point, and she quickly clamped a hand over her mouth.

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Oh right, the system is going to complete update in the next volume. This volume is nearing it's end. Please support with Golden Ticket or Power ...

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Absolute_Solitude

Creator's Thoughts

