



249 I Have A Surprise For You

Knock, knock! 1

The subtle knocks on the door caused Miles, who was at his PC, to glance in that direction. He showed no surprise because he was already expecting it.

Cracking his fingers and neck for a moment, he opened the door to behold Hannah, his thick MILF stepmother with huge boobs and a figure to make any man succumb.

She was wearing purple satin bum shorts nightwear and a short-sleeved satin shirt of matching colors. Despite being loose, it still showed how voluptuous she was, especially her boobs.

Instantly, Miles felt the need to grab and eat them now that there weren't any eyes watching.

Perhaps one day the whole family would sit at the dining table completely nude for him to suck or eat them along with the food.

Just as the thought of his overwhelming future prospects materialized in his mind, Hannah broke his train of thought.



"Cute little baby... hmmm."

She closed the distance between them and rubbed his chest, her breasts pressed firmly against him. Humming as she took a deep whiff of his scent, she smiled naughtily, her desires and wants clear.

Without hesitation, Miles reciprocated and slipped his arms around her waist, swiftly and powerfully groping her big, thick butt cheeks. She closed her eyes, holding him with a deep look of pleasure on her face.

"Hmmmmmm," she hummed, opening her eyes again and rubbing his chest with her breasts while he groped her ass.

"You were so quiet at the dining table earlier. Exam stress? It must be hard for you..."

Miles wanted to respond, but she drew an invisible line across his lips with a mischievous smile.

"Sshhhhh. I know. Come, mommy has a surprise for you. I promise you'll love it."

She pecked his lips and withdrew, while Miles could only let go of her ass reluctantly.

Before he knew it, she yanked his hand for him to follow her and sneakily led him through the



corridor, past Cassie, Deb, and Josephine's rooms.

What a mother.

Meanwhile, inside these rooms, unaware of what was going on, the occupants lay in their beds, either fast asleep or trying to be. But that was a lie. In her room, Deb tried to type a document but failed to concentrate, her mind failing her each time. Biting her lips as she stared at her screen, she lowered her eyes to the area between her thighs. Barely noticeable, there was a wet, round circle on the black fabric.

Nudging her glasses, she hesitated.

In the opposite room, Cassie restlessly rolled over because each time she tried to close her eyes, what she saw happening inside that studio plagued her in the darkness. 3

Unable to bear it any longer, she grabbed her pillow in frustration and flung it across the room, heaving silently as she thought back to that scene.

"Why?"

She cried and began kicking her legs beneath the sheets, throwing a tantrum no one at



Dominion High would ever imagine she could throw.

Eventually, she inhaled and stared at the door with resignation.

In the next room, in stark contrast to what was happening in the other two rooms, Phine smiled and blushed endlessly as she thought back to everything that had happened today—especially the part where she felt incomprehensible pleasure sucking that huge thing, and the returning sensation between her thighs. She wasn't ignorant about what sex was; it had only taken searching a couple of words to know what that wet feeling meant. It was a desire and craving for Miles' cock to enter her. She didn't deny or reject it, either. The main reason she had told him they weren't going to do lessons anymore was because she didn't want him to break his promise, besides losing her virginity in such a place. 4

Click!

Following a click and a careful glance toward the doors of her daughters' rooms, Hannah pulled Miles along as she stepped inside the grand, luxurious bedroom.

Right after stepping in, Miles froze in his



tracks. His eyes instinctively darted toward the subtle, human-shaped figure formed beneath the bedsheets.

Click.

The door closed as quietly as it had opened, and Hannah breathed a sigh of relief. Turning one hundred and eighty degrees, she first glanced at Miles' face and then traced her gaze toward the bed. Smiling mischievously, she reached out to wrap her palm around his and snuggled closer, burying his arm in the softness of her tits before speaking.

"Didn't I tell you? I have a surprise for you... This is the surprise," she said, every word spoken like an introductory seduction spell.

Miles' heart thumped as he darted his eyes between her and the human-shaped figure outlined beneath the sheets.

'Phine?' Because she was the only one he hadn't gotten intimate with, he couldn't think of anyone else—unless Hannah considered Deb a gift, which didn't seem possible since they had already done it together.

"It's okay. You can get up now... he's here," Hannah said in a sultry tone, grinding her boobs against Miles' arm as they both watched



the sheet move.

'No fucking way!'

Seeing who the person was, Miles widened his eyes in shock.

"I'll just go and grab a glass of cold water. Nothing more, nothing less. I can do this..."

Muttering to herself, the person closed her eyes and took another deep breath before gently and cautiously turning the doorknob with a soft click.

Peeking her head out to observe the corridor, she heaved and stepped outside, moving forward with cautious steps.

'Grab a glass of cold water. Grab a glass of cold water. Grab a glass of cold water...'

Josephine repeated these words over and over in her head.

However, just as she reached Miles' door, intending to pass by, she noticed it wasn't fully closed, but left slightly ajar.

"Huh?" Wearing a look of subtle confusion, she moved toward it with cautious steps.

'Why did he leave thus open?' She thought her heart beat increasing as a scenario formed in



her head.

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