



250 The Surprise

Tanned, light-skinned, with beautiful natural long jet-black hair and small but enticing tits. ¹

She wore a red thong that slid perfectly between her thighs, adorned with a small white ribbon and an embroidered word at the center that spelled Daddy.

Her boobs were packed into a thin bikini bra with delicate straps, showcasing enough of her cleavage to stir his desires.

Of course, how could he have missed that? It was the first thing he noticed that made him instantly realize the identity of the woman before him.

A vivid black dragon tattoo was drawn on her left thigh, and for the first time, he saw where the tail of the dragon extended. It was buried between her thighs, beneath the fabric of the thong.

She was Yasmin, Jazmín's mom.

A sexy, hot woman down to the tiniest detail.

'Wait, why the fuck is she here?'

The stray thought echoed in his mind before he



took a deep, recalling breath.

'She's the surprise?'

At this thought, Miles quickly scanned Yasmin from head to toe as she stood on the bed, then swiftly glanced at Hannah, who was rubbing his palm with her arm resting against the softness of her boobs.

Seeing that naughty, mischievous smile on Hannah's face, he knew better than to ask and returned his hungry gaze to Yasmin.

She was the surprise to ward off the stress of his exams? He couldn't even wrap his head around how all this came to be, but his gaze remained firm.

Standing on the bed, Yasmin trembled—not from shame or embarrassment, but from the thrilling lust and excitement coursing through her.

Be it the thought of being fucked by her neighbor's son who was the same age as her daughter, or the fact that he was her daughter's love interest. Or perhaps because of his legendary feats—the reason for her countless sleepless nights when she fucked herself with a dildo over and over again.



All the same, she wanted to be fucked good and deep enough to calm those raging emotions inside her. At this moment, looking into Miles' eyes, she felt like prey. His quiet gentleman persona had been stripped away.

"You like her, don't you?" Hannah asked in a sultry tone as her hand left his palm and began rubbing his bulging crotch with a seductive grip.

At the same moment, Yasmin similarly lowered her gaze toward it. Though she couldn't see it directly, she knew what was trying to break free beneath his shorts.

"Hmmm."

Miles let out a deep, pleased groan as Hannah rubbed his cock through the denim fabric.

Reciprocating the gesture, he reached out and grabbed one of her butt cheeks in a firm, tight squeeze, tighter than he would squeeze a sponge.

"HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM."

Humming in a much lighter tone, Hannah winced as she felt each of his fingers grip her thick, supple butt like tiger claws.



"Hmmmmmmmm," she winced again as she felt him let go and slip his hand inside her night shorts, grabbing her butt skin-to-skin. Feeling the wave of heat from his hand, she trembled slightly and smiled at Yasmin, who still stood on the bed watching them display affection for each other.

Winking for her to join—

"Big boy," Hannah mustered in a raspy voice. She gave his bulge one hard, quick squeeze and let go.

Clip!

She used her fingers to undo the buttoned clip that held his shorts and easily pulled down his zipper. She reached inside, grabbed hold of his thick, long cock straining against the fabric, and easily set it free.

"Argh."

Feeling her firm grasp around his cock, Miles groaned in ecstasy as she pulled it out and flapped it in the air for Yasmin to see.

"Ahh—"

A light, almost inaudible gasp escaped Yasmin's lips, her mouth agape in shock.



Hannah smiled proudly at this and displayed Miles' cock in the air with pride. Even though Yasmin had been told about it, Hannah knew seeing was believing; no matter what Yasmin had previously imagined, it couldn't compare to the actual thing.

"See? He's got a huge cock, like I said."

"Argh."

Miles groaned the moment Hannah began to stroke his cock.

Smirking at Yasmin, Hannah measured the length of his cock against her palm for her to marvel at.

Swallowing hard, Yasmin's eyes followed every inch of Hannah's movement while harboring second thoughts about whether she could actually take him on.

'How can he have something this big?' The thought echoed in her heart, filled with doubt.

She had already received Hannah's secret wink to join in and was about to step down from the bed when Miles stretched out his hand in a stop sign.

"Huh?" Yasmin paused in confusion before she could even lower herself.



"Hmmm." Hannah hummed as she felt him squeeze her ass once more before letting go.

Before either of the women could wonder further, Miles spoke, cutting through the silence.

"Why don't we let our guest spectate while you suck me clean first?"

His words were directed at both women, but his eyes lingered on Yasmin, displaying his trademark grin as he voiced his thoughts.

"I'm having a huge appetite, and it's going to be a long night."

He spoke each word deliberately, letting his gaze linger on every inch of her.

'What's he doing to me?'

Trembling inwardly, Yasmin's eyes quivered. Her wet pussy began dripping at his words, as if something deep within her knew she wasn't going to leave this room the same way she entered.

While Yasmin quivered and dripped at his words, Hannah had already gotten down on her knees to do as she was told.

Stroking his cock, she leaned in and kissed it.



Outside in the corridor, just as Josephine poked her head inside Miles' room, she heard a subtle click ring behind her. Her heart skipped and she acted quickly, managing to slip inside while failing to close the door behind her,

AN: I bet no one expected this huh?

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