



## 252 Sinclair's Duplex Surging Currents

"Argh." 1

He groaned sharply the moment Hannah seized his balls in a tight suck.

"Hm mm."

Holding on to his thighs, she swept her lips through every nook and cranny, popping his balls like they were candies in her mouth with great relish.

"Argh."

Momentarily, Miles groaned again, tightening his grip on her hair with a light tug.

"Hmm mmm."

Hannah hummed happily, stretching out her tongue and puffing out precum from the corners of her lips.

Smooch!

With one last suck of both balls, she let go with a slutty smile as he pulled her hair.

Exhaling, Miles slapped his cock against her face a couple of times while she hummed in a



slurry tone.

"Yes, daddy... hmmm. Give me your cock. I'm a bad girl. Hmmm..." she pleaded, closing her eyes in pleasure under the assault of his throbbing, thick cock.

"Bad girl, huh?"

Kpa!

Miles grinned and briefly shifted his cock to slap her face with his palm.

"Yes, daddy!"

However, Hannah seemed to enjoy it more and clearly wanted to be hit again.

"I bet you also want to have my cock choking down your throat."

"Ahhhh."

These words seemed to trigger something inside Hannah; she almost melted from the thoughtful bliss.

But Miles dominantly pulled her up by her hair and shoved his cock in before she could grasp what had happened.

Slurp!

A voluntary slurp sound echoed; lubricated by



the saliva and precum in her mouth, his cock went deep, instantly filling her mouth down to her throat.

"Argh—\$&&/&/!"

Hannah groaned gibberishly, eyes widening as she saw and felt his cock inside her.

Her face flushed the next moment and tears streamed from her eyes. Choking on his cock, her hands instinctively grabbed his thighs for support.

"Argh."

Miles groaned at the slippery tightness of her mouth and throat. Feeling immense pleasure from it, he slipped his other hand behind her head, lowering it to the back of her neck to lock her in a choke.

His next action was as expected.

He shoved the remainder of his cock inside her mouth, and a four-inch thick bulge rippled through the surface around her neck.

Hannah's eyes rolled to the back of her head the moment she kissed the base. Her eyelids trembled as she struggled to stay conscious.

"H mmm mmmm mm\$;&(&(;;/(:."



This was the only sound she was able to let out with his cock stuffed down her throat.

"Argh."

Miles groaned, holding her head in place for another brief second in deep satisfaction.

Slurp!

With a distinct sound, he pulled out his cock in a single withdrawal.

"Hmmm mm m m m!!"

Hannah let out a suffocated gag, tears streaming down her cheeks and mucus slipping out of her nose, her flushed face covered in sweat. Desperately trying to catch her breath, her mouth dripped saliva and precum. Her lips were swollen, and more than a few sticky strands linked her to the thick, pulsing monster cock before her.

She stared in a dazed reverie for a moment, regaining her senses under the tug of her stepson's pull on her hair.

Hunching slightly, Miles released his hand from the back of her neck and grabbed his heavy meat, slapping it against her face over and over again.

"You love that, huh, Mom?"



Pat! Pat! Pat!

Still breathing haggardly, Hannah managed to nod her head as Miles slapped her face with his sticky cock.

How could she not love it?

Watching such an intense, raw display of pleasure on Hannah's face, Yasmin shivered and clenched her fists, swallowing hard.

She wanted it too.

But as if oblivious to her presence, Miles stopped and inserted three of his fingers inside Hannah's mouth, thrusting them repeatedly with a wet, squeaky sound.

"Hmm m m mm."

Hannah held his thighs while what was left of his precum dripped out of her mouth from his finger thrusts.

It didn't go on for long.

Miles withdrew, letting his dirty stepmother catch her breath for about five minutes before bringing up the real deal: his cock.

Hannah's mouth was already parted to its limits for this welcome, so with a smooth thrust, he shoved his cock back in her mouth.



But unlike the previous times, he didn't stop to savor the tight, blissful feeling.

Slurp!

"Ahh h h hh/&::&&:&"

Hannah jolted as she withstood the first of his thrusts.

Barely holding on, Miles' second thrust ravaged her esophagus, digging deep into her throat with a swift move.

Slurp!

Her mouth buckled.

"Argh!"

Miles groaned, eyes half closed as he thrust, fucking her mouth at a ruthless pace.

Slurp! Slurp! Glurk! "HMMMMMMMMM."

Different sounds echoed as he pushed in and withdrew, followed by Hannah's stifled breathing.

A thick mixture of saliva and cum dripped down her chin and stained her bouncing tits, which were wrapped in a momentary satin fabric that threatened to tear from their weight and size.



Slurp! Slurp!

The room was filled with slurping, ecstatic breathing, and slutty sounds. In the midst of his repeated deepthroat fucking, Miles could feel himself approaching the peak.

Meanwhile, in contrast to the master bedroom, the corridor outside was silent and filled with trepidation.

Clueless as to what was happening, Josephine hid behind Miles' bedroom door, listening to the footsteps approach with a rapidly beating heart, consumed by thoughts of how to escape this scenario.

Cautiously monitoring the other doors, Deb sneaked toward Miles' room. She instinctively reached out her hand to grab the knob, but when her fingers met empty air, her eyes snapped from the hallway behind her to the door frame.

Surprise etched across her face as she saw the door was half open. A happy smile found its way to her lips, thinking Miles had left it open just for her.

Her shoulders relaxed, and she was about to step in boldly when a click resounded from one of the nearby doors. She hastily stepped inside



the room and closed the door behind her, only to freeze.

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