Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 256: Hannah’s Plea[1,535 words]

Seeing the spacious, empty bedroom that was the duplex master’s, Jazmín intended to leave, but then heard the curtains rustle softly after being stirred by the wind, tilting her head in its direction. Noticing right then that the windows were open wide ajar.

"Mom..."

She muttered softly, dragging her flip-flops across the room while dressed in shredded mini-shorts that clung to her ass with a loose, baggy shirt.

Just as she was about to close the window, she paused...

"Mom?"

Bang!

A muffled bang swept through the room as the bed caved deep under Hannah’s thick, curvaceous figure.

Followed by a soft gasp, the striking clap of her two marvelous melons collided against each other in the chaos.

Of course, how could he go soft on her after what he did to Yasmin?

Situated above her, Miles saw those boobs jiggle and could barely hold his breath.

Atop the bed, Hannah had just sunk in and was yet to even bounce up, overwhelmed by the swirling view when she felt his hands push beneath the band of her short nightgown and rip it apart.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!!"

A sharp gasp escaped her lips, filled with pleasure. Her face twisted as a part of the ripped fabric pressed between her slits, making her jolt in a way that struck her.

But it disappeared as soon as it came because Miles had completely ripped it, flicking both parts in different directions.

’Damn, nothing better than a creamy pussy dessert.’

Staring at the pink slit between her thick thighs that was covered in the most delicious cream made by mankind, dripping in the most salivating manner like stringy cheese ripped off a slice of pizza, Miles felt his breath hitch. The bestial instinct that wanted to begin a brutal fuck fest was silenced because it caught sight of something too beautiful.

It was only a one-second pause, but when he reactivated again, Miles already fell to his knees, his hands spreading Hannah’s thighs further than they should go. Then he took a deep, entranced whiff with closed eyes before sinking his tongue into her slick cunt like he was trying to take a big chunk out of a mango.

His mouth stretched wide in a wild manner, the upper part of his lips securing just past her clitoris, then he pulled out, scooping all he could from the depths of her pussy, his lower lip serving as a backup cleaner to drag it all up.

Hannah, who had prepared to be slammed by his sledgehammer before her legs were unexpectedly spread apart to their limits (’Where did he get such strength...’), suddenly felt like her brain and body had entered a sudden refractory setting, just like the first time her pussy took his monster cock down to the base.

At this instant, breath—if not life—briefly left her, and the strength which she wanted to use to grab his hair failed her. Her eyes widened, pupils retracting to tiny slits, helplessness enveloping her as the abyss of pleasure welcomed her.

In that one tongue slide, Miles cleaned every nook and cranny beneath her petals till he had it all in his mouth, swallowing it with great relish as he began sucking her clitoris with a sharp munching sound.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Hannah gasped, screaming so loud like a person who had revitalized from death as her lower body began to spasm, quaking in great delight as she found his hair and sank her fingers deep into it, securing a firm grip.

Having nectar flow into his mouth in great delight, he didn’t hold back and sucked even more.

"Hmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm!"

Moaning in an equally dramatic manner, Hannah’s legs buckled and she came again.

"Daddy..."

Flushing so terribly like she would pass out from the pleasure, Hannah squeezed these words through her lips in a desperate manner, eyelids fluttering heavily.

"Pleaseeeeeeeeee!!"

She hissed, feeling his tongue and mouth latched onto her pussy like a suction valve.

But Miles paid no heed and kept eating her pussy for a whole minute.

"I'm... I'm... I... commmmmmmmmmming!"

Just as he withdrew his now-slimy mouth like a kid who had carelessly eaten his favorite food, Hannah began trembling, her hands stretched stiff in the air where his head had been. A streak of colorless liquid gushed out like a fountain, barely missing his face by an inch.

"Hehehe..."

Miles laughed, acting with amusement at what he had done.

Grabbing both of her legs, he drew her closer to the edge of the bed and strapped them above his shoulders.

Settling his cock between her thighs, her squirt splashed against it, and he lowered his shaft.

"Mom is a bad girl."

He said in a low tone, an evil grin spreading across his face as he noticed the plea in her eyes.

Obviously, Hannah realized she was going to end up like Yasmin soon enough if the pleasure overrode her tolerance.

Unfortunately, all pleas fell on deaf ears.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Hannah moaned, her breath failing her as she felt the tip of Miles' cock slide inside her, spreading her slim walls from her recent orgasm and widening them to fit the rest of its inches.

"...."

In just two seconds, Hannah could no longer scream and stared dazedly at the ceiling as Miles' cock reached the familiar depth of her pussy, pushing into her womb.

Bent at an 80-degree angle, her fingers resumed digging deep into the sheets, and her fountain slowly receded, but Hannah was long gone.

Kpa!

Miles retrieved his thrust and slammed deep inside her, but got no reception apart from a subtle jolt and a change in breathing.

Kpa!

He struck again.

Hannah remained silent, staring at the ceiling in a daze.

Kpa!

Again, he got no reaction.

Kpa! Kpa! Kpa!..

A couple of more resounding thrusts continued to reverberate through the room. No matter the depth or pace, Hannah was like a dutiful, thick milf toy that seemed barely alive.

Turning her over into a doggy position, Miles folded her on her knees and began slapping her big, thick ass like a plaything.

"Hahaha, this is so fuckin' amazing."

Miles said, bringing his cock to her ass, tempted to penetrate her anal-way.

Two minutes earlier...

Outside in the corridor, Deb and Josephine had been sneaking up on Cassie, who stood glued to the door of their mom's room, clearly eavesdropping with her palm placed over her mouth. Her half-seen expression showed more than three emotions that made their hearts heavy.

'Oh, mom is with Miles....'

Deb thought, clearly feeling her heart beating at an unprecedented rate because she knew that the family's greatest taboo was about to be known to all.

Cassie was eavesdropping on Miles fucking their mom. She and Josephine had both come to Miles' room, finding out that he wasn't in and thinking that he was with Cassie. But now Cassie didn't seem like she was in Miles' company either, which left only one

undeniable truth that Josephine and Cassie could either deny or accept. As for herself, Deb blushed secretly, filled with thrill and nervous anticipation, sweating profusely as she stole a secret glance at Josephine.

’No...!!!!! Not Mom too.’

Josephine felt like she had fallen deep into an abyss of heartbreak at the reality before her.

First it had been Deb, but she chose to stay silent about it, and earlier today she realized that Cassie had also gotten it, never expecting their mom was also among them.

Slowly, without even realizing it, she got up from her sneaky, crouched position and began walking towards Cassie in a daze.

"Huh?"

Hearing a low, subtle thud, Cassie furrowed her brows slightly in confusion till she heard it again and tilted her head to look behind her, only for her heart to skip a beat.

"Phine?"

She stuttered, visibly swallowing her saliva.

But before Cassie could say another word, she saw Deb appear from Miles’ room, also staring at her.

’What’s going on? Why are they here?’

Cassie thought in a daze, but before she could ask any of them a question, Josephine walked past her and leaned to place her ear against the door. Deb did too.

Speechless, Cassie resumed eavesdropping alongside them.

Neighboring Duplex.

After minutes of listening to the sounds carried by the wind, Jazmín had long since concluded it was her mother’s voice. Then she pieced together her mother’s recent habit of using a dildo on herself by the window.

Similarly, she was wet and was rubbing her clit to the various sounds that belonged to the woman after her mother, while her gut told her the identity of the other two people. It sounded insane, but drove pure bliss through her.

’So Miles is fucking his mom and my mom too?’

Meanwhile, with no idea that he had been exposed, Miles pulled out of Hannah from the missionary position and stood on the bed with his cock held in his hand, finally letting his seeds spew over their bodies.

"Damn!"

Looking at the thick waste of semen spilled over the two unconscious women, Miles couldn’t help but curse with a grin.

Dum! Dum! Dum!

Suddenly, heavy, muffled knocks sounded, causing him to halt and turn towards the door.