

Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 259: Lena's Whisper[1,007 words]

Dominion High.

Right after completing two exam papers, the whole school resumed their rowdiness and students stomped out of their class toward the cafeteria.

Crack...

Hitting his fist against his palm, Miles' lips stretched slightly, revealing a small smile the moment Britney—who had been glancing at him more frequently than normal—got up with hesitation in her steps and walked toward the door.

'Well, look at that. She hasn't been sleeping well, it seems.'

Despite knowing what Britney wanted and the fact that she hesitated due to his nonchalant attitude ever since what they did on the excursion, Miles didn't feel the need to engage with her. He wasn't the one who actually needed her, and he especially felt irritated by the pride in her bones that kept her from asking him.

'At the end of the day, it's all about priorities. But who knows if it'll be too late by then.'

Shifting his gaze off her ass, he relaxed into his seat, waiting for the class to thin out before heading to the cafeteria.

1, 2, 3... the seconds counted down briefly, and just as Theo signaled to him, Miles felt a subtle presence hovering toward him, followed by soft footsteps.

'Hmmm?'

"Hi."

A lively girl's voice sounded beside him, and the abrupt pause in her steps caused him to raise his gaze slowly from her feet.

'Familiar,' he thought, taking in every detail of her appearance.

Her hands were folded awkwardly behind her, a hint of nervousness in her posture as she tilted slightly.

Her chest... it was just as round and small as he remembered.

'Lena?'

Before he could even catch a view of her face, the name popped into his mind.

"Hi..."

Lena showed a bright smile when she saw the flash of recognition in his eyes.

"Hey, Lena, what's up?"

He asked coolly and casually with a nod, causing her smile to stretch an extra inch.

Hearing this, those who were about to leave the class halted in their tracks—especially Theo, Jazmín, and Alice.

The first had a clear look of surprise. The second was rather interested to know Miles had something going on with another girl in the same class and had hidden it for so long. As for the third, she almost stumbled, managing to hold onto Jazmín's shoulders just in time. Her lips parted slightly in shock and bewilderment.

"I'm good. Just wanted to stop by, haha." She laughed lightly after noticing the stares she was receiving and secretly winked at Miles.

"It's been a while. Been trying to call, but somehow I lost your contact..."

Surprising everyone witnessing the scene, she suddenly leaned close to his ear and began whispering.

"... you know, my mom's been making my life hell ever since. I think she needs it more than I do. Could you stop by my house today? Been wet all day staring at you."

A slow grin stretched across Miles' face as he listened to Lena, leaving those who saw it speechless.

'Fuck!'

To plead her desperate need to him, Lena even went as far as nibbling his earlobe.

She pulled back afterward, smiling as if the stares she was receiving didn't matter.

"Well, I don't really know if that would be possible anytime soon. Next week, maybe."

Miles responded in a low tone, and Lena smiled brilliantly, visibly excited as she handed her phone to him.

With the same casualness, he took it and typed his digits while Alice stared in shock.

The poor girl would probably faint if she knew the context of what had been whispered.

"Thanks."

Quickly saving his contact with a name she kept hidden from him, Lena rolled her eyes at everyone staring, then walked away sassily, looking nothing like the nervous girl who had just walked up to him.

"Well..."

Tilting his head, he caught Jazmín staring at him with a subtle, amused smile that showed just how much she knew.

Meanwhile, Alice—who was right behind her—managed to turn her gaze away as if she hadn't been watching.

'Hehehe.'

Seeing Theo's comical expression, Miles walked forward and patted him on the shoulder.

"Don't overthink it, bro."

With that said, Theo swallowed his questions and walked side by side with him.

Toward the cafeteria, the hallway was buzzing, the joy of having just two papers left reverberating through every student.

Plans about the summer holiday were already being discussed aloud.

But that wasn't the main highlight of the day. Buzzing with jealousy, excitement, and expectation, conversations about tomorrow's prom night could be heard everywhere, including speculations about who the prom king and queen would be.

"Who do you think Jason is going to partner with? Josephine or Celeste?"

"Pffft, is that even something to discuss? Of course it's going to be Jason and Celeste, because Josephine is such a proud bitch—oops."

The girls having the conversation burst into mocking laughter, unaware that Miles' cold gaze had landed on them.

"I heard Jason asked her out once and she probably rejected him. Blind fooo—"

"Excuse me, ladies."

Interrupting the three girls who were leaning on each other's shoulders by tapping one on the back, Miles flashed a smile that dazzled them.

Seeing his sharp, handsome face and captivatingly cool composure, the hearts of all three girls leaped, their lips parting slightly in shock.

One was chubby with an average face. The second was slender and frail with a bland look. The third had her lips and nose pierced, but couldn't manage to hide how unattractive she was.

Their reaction was understandable, given that they had never been stopped by someone as good-looking as him before.

Arrogant as it was, he felt compelled to teach them a lesson for badmouthing his dear sister like that.

"Look at how chopped you ladies are. I wonder what gave you the audacity to talk about Josephine like that. And just so you know, Jason isn't worthy of her."

Theo opened his mouth in shock.

Nearby, someone else happened to hear this and stopped dead in his tracks.