

Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 260: Miss Emily's Shock[1,000 words]

'You've just made your death even crueler.'

H

Without glancing behind, Miles walked away from the three girls who were on the verge of a breakdown and signaled casually at the dumbstruck Theo to keep moving.

Until confirming they had escaped the girls' teary vision, Theo jumped and clenched his fist in pure exhilaration.

"Dude, that was sick."

Remembering clearly that Oliver had once asked out one of those girls but got brutally rejected and insulted, Theo felt no pity for them since they were finally getting a taste of their own medicine.

Over at the neutral section of the cafeteria, Miles located a graceful beauty wearing a cardigan to hide her busty chest, and a smile formed on his face when their eyes met.

Meanwhile, over at another table, Josephine just happened to shift her gaze and caught sight of this.

'Bastard...'

Inwardly cursing, she secretly clenched her fist and looked away.

Seeing Miles sit beside Chloe, a lot of guys' eyes gleamed with jealousy, and the girls' faces twisted in irritation as they reluctantly looked away.

But neither Miles nor Chloe cared; they had a lovely moment discussing things with those around the table.

Unfortunately, the minutes counted down in the blink of an eye, and the electronic bell rang loudly to signify the cafeteria would no longer be available until after the summer holiday.

While some students celebrated, the more radical ones chose to carve their names onto the tables and walls, and some even broke things.

It was total chaos, making it impossible to pin down the culprits.

"Hey, stop that!"

"No, no, no! Get away from here!"

The cafeteria staff could be heard screaming whenever a student scooped from their dishes.

Wearing a cold expression, Miles walked through the chaos while holding Chloe's hand.

Not so surprisingly, he wasn't bumped into, as no one dared to earn his ire. After all, there was still the missing bullies' case and his refusal to cooperate with the police in a just manner.

He escorted Chloe to her classroom and walked back to his own class amidst the chaos.

Following his arrival, the class quieted down, then resumed at a lower pitch after he sat down.

A couple of minutes later, the teachers stepped inside, quickly sharing their second-to-last papers, and the whole room resumed a wave of silence.

"Hello... my gracious clie—"

"Fucking bastard! Didn't I tell you to take him out already? How many fucking days has it been, and how much have I fed your greedy ass? You can't even make a high schooler disappear without causing so much trouble. A fucking simple job—are you bastards crazy?! I'm gonna make sure the HQ has your ass for mismanagement. You want me to tell my father that you also accepted this job in the first place and can't get it done? Fuuuck!!"

Bang!

Crack!!

The phone was flung so violently that it cracked and shattered with a resounding impact.

The voice that had spoken—while clearly restraining its vexation, irritation, frustration, and fury to an extreme degree in a low tone—suddenly fell silent, then exhaled sharply as if trying to empty its lungs.

"Okay class, this is going to be your last exam paper for the season."

"Ooooooh!"

"Yeah!"

"Clock it."

"Make some noise!"

"Woof! Woof!"

The class celebrated only because it was Miss Emily.

Behaving more wildly among them were the boys who admired Miss Emily in their fantasies. But toward this set of people, Emily straight-up ignored them while stealing a glance at Miles, who remained expressionless in his seat, unamused by the clowns.

"Okay, okay, please be quiet, guys."

With that said, the class quickly quieted down, and she began sharing the papers.

When she stopped by Miles' table, her heart skipped a beat when she noticed the absence of his usual tilt at the corner of his lips. His expression remained completely detached as she smiled at him.

Stumped, she subtly tried to compose herself and forced a smile while moving forward.

A couple of minutes later, just as everyone buried their attention between the question and answer sheets...

Ding!

A notification sound came from Miss Emily's phone, and she quickly waved at them to pay her no heed.

Staff Office.

Nervously biting her thumbnail, Mrs. Laurent stared at the text she sent, which received a double checkmark before Miss Emily's profile alongside some typing dots popped up.

Me: (Is it time yet?)

Miss Emily: (Humm, I don't think so, I'll let you know when he tells me to.)

The screen read.

Meanwhile, over at Junior Class-B, Miss Emily withdrew her gaze from the phone screen after getting another reply from Mrs. Laurent and stole a glance at Miles, who now seemed strange to her.

'Hello there, what are you looking at?'

"Huh?"

Flinching, Miss Emily's eyes widened and every hair on her skin rose in shock.

Feeling as though she had been pinned down powerlessly by an apex predator—triggering a primal fear within her that froze her soul—Miss Emily held her breath, failing to sense the acute familiarity in the voice that had spoken inside her head.

A moment passed, yet she didn't dare breathe, so the voice spoke again.

'I asked, why are you looking at me?'

'Standing before a bunch of oblivious, innocent kids, and all you can think about is having one of their cocks buried in that cunt of yours? Uh? Do I smell a salivating one already? What a perverted teacher.'

Staring wide-eyed as Miles' expressionless face curled his lips into a smirk, realization dawned on her and her legs softened—

'Stand up and don't you dare cause a commotion, we are having an exam, teach.'

Just when she was about to collapse from the mind-blowing revelation, she held onto the desk in desperation, not daring to disobey even though the voice carried no threat.

It wasn't fear, but an instinctive reaction from her very bane.

'But... but...'

"...how?"

The word came out as an inaudible whisper.