# Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 261: OP Ability[ 1,000 words ]

T t t t t

[24 Hours Ability Wish Card: Used]

[23:59: 35 seconds]

[Ability: Omnipotence now in use...

Description:

The user possesses the ability to perform, create, alter, or acquire anything they desire, unrestricted by conventional laws, limitations, or impossibilities.

Effect:

Whatever the user wills can become reality. They may freely manifest any ability, power, skill, object, or phenomenon at will.

Note: Whatever the user wills, acquires, creates, or destroys will return to as it was or cease to exist by the end of the countdown.]

Unable to respond to Miss Emily as she passed by, Miles inwardly read the system's holographic screen over and over again, filled with disbelief and joy.

'It worked?'

He had thought it would be impossible for the wish to grant him something so overpowered, but it actually did. Meaning he could destroy the world right now if he wanted. The realization made his mind feverish with excitement; the little kid in him wanted to summon a bunch of meteors right away, but he instantly bit his tongue to control his emotions.

'Fuck! I need to be careful. Besides, everything I will into existence ceases to exist by the end of the countdown.'

'Calm down, Miles... calm down.'

First unsummoning the system's holographic screen, his vision cleared. Lowering his gaze, there was a crisp, hundred-dollar bill laying silently on the question sheet like it had always been there.

'Damn...'

He was about to impulsively summon gold bars and diamonds when he caught sight of Miss Emily tapping away on her phone and recalled the reason he wished for this ability in the first place.

'Well...'

Just then, she sneaked a peek at him, and the corners of his lips curved slightly.

Telepathy...

'Hello there, what are you staring at?'

He spoke in her mind and watched her flinch, feeding his amusement and the thrill of his newfound powers.

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

He pressed on further...

'You're... reading my mind?'

Miss Emily broke into a cold sweat, quickly coming to accept her reality while swallowing her saliva in fear.

'Kinda, it's just a temporary buff. Why are you shocked though? Didn't you see what I did to Kelvin?'

He spoke casually, briefly reminding her of those horrified screams, causing her to take a deep breath.

'Okay... yes... I remember.'

She replied word by word, as if trying to process the sensation.

'Good, then I'll get straight to the point. Have Mrs. Laurent come over and call off the exam.'

'Call... call off... the exam?'

Emily stuttered inwardly, her eyes darting toward the oblivious teens, not daring to visualize the outrage.

’Yes.’

Miles’ voice responded swiftly, leaving no room for refusal.

’Okay... okay, daddy.’

’Good girl.’

Picking up her phone, she hastily texted Mrs. Laurent.

Over at the staff office, Mrs. Laurent’s hands jolted a split second before her phone let out a notification sound, her reaction earning a strange glance from a male teacher seated at the opposite desk.

"Sorry."

Offering an apologetic smile, she swiped open her inbox.

(Come over ASAP)

Her breath hitched and her body turned tense, her pussy clenching at the thought of what those words meant.

Miles was asking for her.

Without hesitation, she got up and left the office like a child hearing news of her missing father’s return.

Behind her, the male teacher stared at the door, puzzled, before shaking his head and choosing to mind his own business. If only he knew.

Knock! Knock!

Striking the desk she sat behind, Emily’s jovial expression turned ice-cold, causing everyone to raise their heads in confusion.

"Huh?" "Hmmm?" Sounds rang out simultaneously.

"Listen! This exam has been called off. Drop your pens, and any of your unmarked questions will be marked correct."

The order caused an immediate clamor to rise in the quiet classroom.

"Miss Emily, why?"

"Fuck! Are you kidding?"

"This has to be a joke."

Some frowned, wearing displeased looks as they stared at Miss Emily in defiance. Meanwhile, the majority of the boys either rejoiced or thought it was a ridiculous prank, though none were opposed to the idea.

Miss Emily was about to stand up, but at that moment, Miles stood instead and raised his hand, signaling for everyone to pause.

His sudden movement commanded everyone’s attention. Those who were about to protest fell silent as he began walking toward Miss Emily.

"Listen!"

Silence...

"...I don’t give a fuck about your opinions, okay?"

Everyone stared in deep shock. The authority radiating off Miles made them realize their previous perception of him had been entirely wrong.

"—Just sit down and watch what is about to happen for your free marks."

As he said this, a genuinely evil smile stretched across his lips—chilling yet thrilling everyone present.

He lowered his hand and was about to turn to Miss Emily when he suddenly paused.

"Oh, sorry boys, you aren’t privileged to watch this."

He snapped his fingers, and the boys who were about to react froze in their seats. Their eyes lost focus as they immediately fell asleep, including Theo.

"Ahhr!"

Multiple exclamations rang out as the girls witnessed their male classmates suddenly slump unconscious. But the sliding of the classroom door drew their attention a second later.

SHHHK!

Tilting his head, Miles saw Mrs. Laurent take a nervous step inside, her mouth opening in shock as she realized all eyes were on her.

Staring at her dazzled expression, Miles broke into a grin and signaled for her to enter.

"Come in, Mrs. Laurent."

He spoke like a complete gentleman, throwing the girls into further confusion.

Among them, the most remarkable reactions came from Jazmín, Alice, Britney, and Lena.

At Miles' command, Mrs. Laurent discarded her hesitation and shyness, walking straight toward him.

"Good girl."

Reaching out his arm toward Mrs. Laurent's chin, he inserted his thumb between her lips and gently rubbed them.

The eyes of every girl in the classroom instantly widened, shock, disbelief, and sheer intrigue flashing across their faces.

Smack!