

Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 262: Mad Alice[1,009 words]

"Good girl."

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

The eyes of all the girls in the class instantly widened, shock, disbelief, and interest flashing across their faces.

"Arrrr!"

It wasn't known who shrieked first, but the rest reacted likewise, crying out sharply at the sight of Miles' thumb between Mrs. Laurent's lips, even forcing open her teeth.

"Hehehe."

Smirking villainously, he pushed his whole thumb directly past her lips. Mrs. Laurent reacted by instinctively clamping down on his thumb with a sultry moan and an intimate suck that made all the girls flush in further surprise.

Slurp!

"Hum—Mrs. Laurent—what are you doing?!" someone stuttered, flushing as she stood up sharply and pointed righteously at Miles.

'Huh?'

Mrs. Laurent's eyes snapped open in shock, freezing like a child caught sneaking candies. Her body trembled—especially her two big melons.

Realizing that she had sucked his finger without being told, her face flushed in embarrassment. Her eyes darted toward Miles, frantically wanting to correct her impulsive mistake.

"—Go on."

Just then, Miles spoke, causing her to pause and relax.

"Ahhh."

A short exclamation rang out, breaking the tension as Alice, who had called out to Mrs. Laurent, took a disbelieving step back.

Freezing up, Mrs. Laurent's eyes widened as she met the gaze of several girls who were too speechless to react like Alice did.

Her neck kept tilting while sucking Miles' thumb with a flushed face until she finally caught sight of Alice.

"—Mrs. Laurent..."

After staring at the scene longer than she wanted to, Alice called out to Mrs. Laurent to be sure, despite the fact that the former obviously looked pleased doing such a thing.

Slurp! Hmmm!

The only answer Alice got was a slurp and an hmm sound as Mrs. Laurent quickly snapped her head away.

"Well..."

After a moment that felt like an eternity in silence, Miles grinned at Alice and patted Mrs. Laurent lightly on the head, running his fingers through her hair.

Breaking the silence, the class finally reacted—only the girls, of course, since the boys had mysteriously fallen asleep.

After holding their breath for so long, their hearts had begun to beat rapidly, causing their words to come out just as fast.

"Oh no! Can someone tell me what's going on? I'm obviously dreaming, right?"

"Wake up!"

"We are dreaming!"

It was total chaos. The girls shook the boys beside them, believing it was some kind of prank, all while staring at Miles and Mrs. Laurent.

Continuously patting Mrs. Laurent's hair, Miles watched in amusement, a smile spreading across his lips.

"Nooo!"

Suddenly, there was a sharp scream of defiance.

Messing up her own hair and staring at him with a mix of disgust and fury, Alice gnashed her teeth. Heaving heavily, she started walking toward him.

"Huh? What's she doing?"

"Alice?"

The eyes of the girls widened in shock and confusion. Even Jazmín tried to grasp Alice's wrist, but was shrugged off.

'Interesting...'

As for Miles, he stood amused without moving, despite sensing her hostility.

"Get away from her!" Alice barked, stomping her feet hard and pushing him away by slamming her hands against his chest.

"Ehn?"

Speechless like everyone present, Miles took three steps back in amusement, watching as Alice defensively pulled Mrs. Laurent behind her while glaring at him furiously.

"Alice?"

"Do they have beef or something?"

The girls whispered among themselves, not expecting the sudden drama from Alice since there was no history of her being close with Miles.

Ignoring the whispers, Alice kept glaring at Miles. But after seeing he had no intention to step forward or speak, she lowered her spread arms, rolling her eyes in disgust before turning to face Mrs. Laurent, who had frozen like a meek lamb.

"Tell me, Mrs. Laurent, I know he blackmailed you to do this, right?" She shook Mrs. Laurent's shoulders like she wanted to snap them off.

Meanwhile, behind her, Miss Emily's nose scrunched up in irritation at Alice's actions.

'Who the fuck is this bitch?'

She wanted to step in, but held back after glancing at Miles, who still appeared amused.

Another notable expression was Jazmín's; her face had turned dark with shame and embarrassment.

'What got into her?'

At this moment, the whole class became still, ears perked for Mrs. Laurent's response.

"Tell me, Mrs. Laurent, did he—"

"No!"

Before Alice could shake her again, Mrs. Laurent snapped with irritation and quickly slapped Alice's hands off her shoulders.

Silence...

The atmosphere froze and Alice's breath hitched, trying to comprehend what she had just heard.

"Hmmmph, you're just a kid—you won't understand."

Hissing, Mrs. Laurent stepped past Alice after a moment's hesitation and walked toward Miles, who then spread his arms in a welcoming gesture.

"Now who is Daddy's girl?"

Mouths fell agape; faces wearing incredulity and astonishment appeared in sync.

Even more flabbergasting was the scene of Mrs. Laurent running into Miles' arms.

'Hehehe.'

She collided with him and hugged him.

Holding his arms out in the air, Miles smirked at the girls and slowly reciprocated the gesture.

His right arm wrapped around her back, but his other hand had a plan of its own.

In a move that made the eyes of the girls widen further, he lifted it high and landed a smashing grab on Mrs. Laurent's chubby ass.

Smack!

"Arrhh!"

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

A few frightened gasps echoed, but a louder and more dynamic gasp silenced them all.

Mrs. Laurent closed her eyes, squeezing into him as the seething pain from his grip pierced through her flesh and drilled a sense of bliss through her spine. She felt it: every one of his fingers digging into her ass, firmly squeezing it.

"Hmmmmmm!"

She shuddered, humming and causing the girls to clamp their mouths shut.

Grinning, Miles leaned closer and began to massage her ass, squeezing it in a way that made clench onto him tighter.

"You love it don't you?"

He whispered, his voice audible for the class to hear.

"Yess Daddy— hmmmm!"

"Stop!"