

# Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 264: Alice Despairs[ 1,115 words ]

'First time I'm witnessing such a double-faced bitch. But whatever, I have the silence barrier surrounding the class and a network jammer under my desk. Let's make her become the number one enemy.'

Thinking about letting Alice earn the irk of the class for her and her sister's repeated provocations towards him, Miles slid his middle finger in, causing Mrs. Laurent to freeze with tense shoulders.

"HMMMMMM." She hummed briefly, inhaling with a tremble.

"—Dadddy...mmm"

She exhaled and subtly jolted again, clearly expressing what she was feeling inside.

Gnashes her teeth at being ignored, Alice rolled her eyes disgustedly and suddenly pulled the phone from her ear after a failed beep.

Glaring at the screen angrily, her eyes squinted, then she noticed the dots that represented no signal.

"What have you done?!" She barked, dialing the emergency number in a frenzy while heaving uncontrollably.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Unfortunately, the only response she got was a breathless moan from Mrs. Laurent due to Miles' finger working wonders.

Gritting her teeth, Alice hurried towards the exit without a word.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

She repeatedly hit it hard, trying to open it but failed, while the rest of the girls shook their heads in dismay and resumed watching the sound-stirring sight of Mrs. Laurent moaning to Miles' touch.

"Daddddddddy!"

The moment he slipped in a second finger, activating Blissful Hands, Mrs. Laurent called out to him. She visibly collapsed against his figure while her thighs spasmed slightly, leaving a sticky whitish trail for the girls who arched their necks sideways to see.

Many faces flushed, but their eyes didn't dare drift from what was happening. For a moment, another wave of stillness befell the class, except for Alice's vain attempt to get out.

Smack!!

"Hmmmmmm."

"There you go, you dirty teach."

Miles smacked her ass and made her rest on the teacher's desk.

Properly turning to face the girls, whose rapt attention was focused on him as if mesmerized by something that made their brain receptors fail to function just trying to imagine the true size of it.

Feigning a stunned look, Miles spread out his arms and lowered his head in surprise.

"Oh look at that, it couldn't take it." He shrugged, smirking and grinning at the attention his bulge was receiving.

"...hmm. Open the door. Help—"

Alice started to scream, wanting to yell at Miles to stop whatever trick he was using, when the words died down her throat. Her breath momentarily failed her when she caught sight of the struggling beast.

"Miss Emily, can you please help me out? I'm kind of having a hard time here."

As if casting a spell breaker, the sound of Miss Emily's heels hitting the ground broke the stalemate, announcing her presence and flooding the girls with a tsunami-level shock.

"No way... Miss Emily too?"

"Miss Emily?"

"It's Miss Emily... she's actually..."

"Hi girls."

Unexpectedly, Miss Emily waved stylishly at the girls, blowing a kiss and a wink as she peeled down her designer jacket, leaving just the dress shirt, short slender fit skirt, and matching heels. Her beauty and hotness left most of the young girls feeling inferior and jealous.

In the midst of the spectating girls who were on their feet, Jazmín faltered but managed to hold on to her desk just in time.

In her view, only Miles and the two teachers hovered around him existed, enveloped in thoughts that would wreck the minds of all girls present if they knew.

'He's got my mom, got his mom... his sisters, me. Mrs. Laurent and Miss Emily too... Am I bewitched or is this some kind of black magic stuff? He's probably got some girls in the class too, like those two... what can't he do?'

'He also has a girlfriend...'

Her eyes silently widened, her heart racing at the imagination of all the women he had been with, feeling wet and drooling at his cock.

"Yes papa."

Further silencing the girls, Miss Emily said to him in a sultry, seductive tone, rubbing and massaging his chest with her body glued to him in a provocative manner.

Without a word of response, Miles choked her neck and squeezed her portable, soft ass.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Miss Emily yelped erotically, arching her head back with a dirty expression that showed she desperately needed it.

This look completely triggered the girls and many gave in, inserting their hands between their thighs with a look of heated anticipation targeted at his bulge.

Smooch! Smooch! Smooch!

Miles didn't say anything, but instilled the burning feeling into the hearts of the girls as they watched him kiss and bite Miss Emily's neck while strangling her.

"No..."

Suddenly, a faint, cracking voice broke the tension, shifting all eyes to Alice, who slowly backed her steps away from the door upon witnessing Miss Emily willingly succumb herself to Miles' dominance. It broke her belief that he had blackmailed Mrs. Laurent through ways the married, modest woman couldn't dare go against.

Most importantly, the obsessed conception that he was an extremely perverted, lowkey loser shattered, because the reality before her showed how deeply he had won over Miss Emily, a classy, beautiful role model of hers. Who was she when he had such a person?

Driven by sheer denial and desperation, Alice lunged forward and pushed him hard in a panic. But Miles barely budged. Instead, Miss Emily dropped to her knees right before their eyes, unzipping his trousers and taking his throbbing cock into her mouth, sucking it deeply right in front of the stunned class.

"Mmmmph... slurp... glug!"

"Isn't it time to give up already?"

Showing a disgusted look of his own, Miles shook his head, no longer finding amusement in her senseless denial.

Choosing to strike while the iron was hot, he pulled away from Miss Emily slightly as she continued her work and sneered.

"Oh guys, do y'all wanna know why she's all cranky and nasty about me?"

Choosing the role of a bully, Miles sneered. Alice's eyes widened, stretching out a hand to signal him to stop, but it was already too late.

"I happened to bump into her and her sisters swimming nude in the school's pool. I mean, Alisha's got quite the big, sumptuous boobs for her age, but I don't know about these other two acting like cranky hotshot prizes. I'm not gonna goon to some virgin asses over some shit I saw, so take a chill pill, Alice. It's not like you can compare to her... or her."

Smack! Smack!

"Hmmmm!"

"Ahhhh!"

Mrs. Laurent and Miss Emily both gasped, jolting from the firm slaps against their butts while Alice felt like the ground should open up and swallow her whole.