

Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 265: The Chained Girls[1,003 words]

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.

There was a look of understanding shared between the girls. Unable to hide their glee toward the popular triplets' now-broken social standing in the school hierarchy, they smiled, venting the inferiority they had suppressed.

Getting the look on the girls' faces, Alice cowered, clenching her fists as she felt even more embarrassed.

Rattle rattle chink!

The sudden rattling sound of chains made the whole class—not just Alice, but the rest of the girls included—slowly tilt their gaze down toward their wrists and feet. They watched as chains magically weaved into existence, restraining their hands and legs apart.

"Arrrrr!"

"What's happening?!"

"Chains! Get off me!"

The class turned chaotic. For those who were standing, chain belts appeared around their waists and pulled them down to sit.

Watching the girls struggle against the power of his omnipotent ability, Miles chose to speak.

"Okay, okay. Calm down, girls. I can't have you girls ruin this orientation of mine, so you just need to chill, relax, and watch."

"..."

Silence...

To his astonishment, the panic and anxiety diffused as if they had never been screaming in terror the moment they heard his words.

Their eyes lowered to their chains; suddenly, it didn't seem so bad or painful. Their hearts similarly raced at being chained, BDSM terms playing in their minds as they stared at Miles' figure with acceptance.

"Okay," one of the girls in the second row simply said and relaxed back.

"Yeah."

"Yeah."

The other girls followed suit, but when it reached Lena's turn, she did something that spiked the others' confidence.

"Yes daddy, anything you say...."

"..."

She moved seductively in her seat and bit her lip while flaunting her chains.

"Good girl."

After a brief pause, Miles grinned and raised his thumb to her.

"Papi..."

Defensively rubbing his chest when she saw this, Mrs. Emily pouted and ground her soft, perky boobs against him even more.

"Hmm."

Taking a deep breath at this, Miles smiled and held her hand still, the stimulation through her bra sending his cock roaring in its cage.

Staring into the depths of her lustful, thrilled eyes, he held her chin and locked his lips with hers.

Smooch! Smooch! Smooch!

The sound echoed out loud, and the girls watched with rapt attention at the thirsty sight of Miles completely devouring Miss Emily's tongue and lips. Feeling their throats grow dry, they grasped their thighs with one thought coursing through their minds:

'He's such a fantastic kisser.'

Feeling the ravenous gazes on him, Miles smirked inwardly and chose to perform even further. His other hand slid possessively down Miss Emily's slender waist, locking her firmly in his embrace as it reached down to her butt, causing her to moan amidst his relentless assault.

Smooch!

"HMMMMMMMM!"

With one last smooch and a squeeze of her butt that earned a deep, erotic hum, Miles let go, a thin, sticky trail connecting their lips.

The girls clenched their toes, breathless at the sight.

Looking into Miss Emily's dazed eyes, Miles stroked her chin slightly.

"Do it."

He commanded her.

Without hesitation, Miss Emily's eyes brightened and her face bloomed with excitement.

She moved straight down, lowering herself onto her knees after a few clicks from her heels.

At this sight, the girls continued to hold their breath without realizing it.

'It's finally happening,' they thought.

Feeling something was missing as he stared down at his teacher, Miles' eyes flickered with realization.

"Make it spicy," he quipped.

"HMMMMM! Yes, papi."

Smiling lasciviously, she leaned closer and rubbed his bulge like a prized treasure before pushing her chest out and unbuttoning the top of her dress shirt. She revealed her tightly packed, firm cleavage inside a red lace demi bra, all sweaty in between.

"Fuck!" Miles cursed, inhaling deeply as if he could catch a whiff of her breasts.

Miss Emily smiled and opened the top of her shirt wider to give him a full view.

"Hmmmmmm. Hmmmm. Hmmm."

She hummed as she pressed and squeezed her boobs in a teasing manner, sticking out her tongue erotically as she licked her lips, then arched closer to lick the bulge in his pants.

Miles exhaled at the feeling, the spicy view of her tightly packed cleavage giving him just the push he needed.

Seeing that he was satisfied, Miss Emily smiled and impatiently began to unbuckle his belt.

"Hmmm."

She hummed as she grabbed him through his pants, rubbing the bulky outline before pulling down his zipper and tugging the waistband of his underwear just enough to dip her hand inside.

"Ahhhh."

Miss Emily gasped as if short-circuited by the pulsing, hot sensation of his living monster.

What was more, she closed her eyes and wore an expression similar to a drug addict taking their first hit after a long drought.

"Hmmmm," she inhaled, tightening her grip around it as the girls' hearts clenched, then opened her eyes with pure satisfaction.

Not letting go, she began to lower his trousers like she was peeling a banana, doing the same with his underwear.

Just then, a collective gasp filled the class as they witnessed Miles' cock and balls in full glory.

"Oh my god!"

"It's so..."

"...huge and thick."

"Big."

"So hard."

"It's a monster."

"It's bigger than a pornstar's."

"Oh my goodness. I'm going to pass out."

"I think I'm already passing out."

While each and every one of them subconsciously blurted out an assessment, three distinct thuds echoed as three girls collapsed, unable to process or handle the reality of its existence.

As for those who had already tasted its ferocity—Jazmín, Lena, and Britney—they instinctively jolted and squeezed their thighs, wanting to reach down with their hands until they felt the bondage hold them back.

A similar reaction soon transpired among the rest as they realized they couldn't relieve themselves.

"Daddy's cock is huge."