

# Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 266: Miss Emily Completely Goes Wild[ 1,013 words ]

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."

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Pleased with the exclamations of the girls, Miss Emily proudly stroked his cock.

"Hmmm."

Gently sniffing the monster, she stuck her tongue out while her other hand supported his jingling balls, rubbing them playfully as she licked his girth in an upward stroke.

"Argh!"

Groaning, Miles looked up at the ceiling and stroked Miss Emily's hair with a blissful look.

Smooch!

Under the entranced gaze of the girls and a heavy silence that screamed of their burning desires, Miss Emily gulped down the thick glans with a loud smooch, closing her eyes as she seemed to savor the delicious taste of it.

Their breaths hitched and many subconsciously swallowed their saliva, clenching their fists as she smoothly released it, revealing the thick, pumped tip of Miles' cock shining with a sharp gleam.

"Ahhhh!"

Miss Emily let out a low gasp from the aftertaste of occupying something that big in her mouth.

While it felt like time slowed down for the girls watching, Miss Emily was actually fast and precise, her hand never stopping its stroke along his shaft.

Smooch!

In a split second, she popped his cock back into her mouth. The sight of her throat visibly expanding to accommodate the bulge shook the girls so deeply that several almost hit their heads on their desks. The still silence broke as they tried to catch their breath, a cold chill crawling down their spines.

"Hmmmmm—Glurk!"

Miss Emily gulped down Miles' cock with a deep, choking sound—a swift and precise deep-throat that sent Miles into a spin.

"Arrrgh!"

Digging his fingers into her hair and pulling it back, Miles clenched his teeth and let out a heavy groan. Overwhelmed by the sensation of her throat locked tightly around him, his legs almost turned to jelly.

"Fuck!"

He started to curse to vent the pressure, but the next wave hit him as Miss Emily pulled off his cock with a loud Glurk.

"Hmmmmmm!" Miles growled.

Holding his cock at the base, the sight of his veiny, monstrous shaft—sharply gleaming with saliva, a sticky line drooling from the tip—was proudly displayed to the class.

Miss Emily smiled, seeing all the girls slump back in their seats in psychological defeat.

As if that were not enough, she waved the delicious, dangerous length in front of them to taunt them.

Watching in a trance as the sticky drool swayed in the air, the girls felt their pussies moisten with intense craving.

For Jazmín, Britney, and Lena, the sight was even more devastating. Knowing how sweet and wonderful it felt when it had filled their cunts to the brim, they couldn't move an inch. Their minds and bodies derailed into a state of utter helplessness, trapped by the realization that they couldn't break free from their chains.

"Hmmmmm."

Pop!

Saving the girls from their torment, Miss Emily popped his cock back into her mouth. Locking in tightly as she stroked the base, she massaged his balls while bobbing her head with a dirty, slurping sound.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp! Glurk! Slurp...

Closing his eyes and gripping her hair tightly while she assaulted his cock with furious intensity, Miles groaned, wondering if the audience was making her level up her game.

Welcoming it nonetheless, he slid his other hand into her hair, hooking the back of her neck in a firm grip.

Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!

Consistently deep-throating his cock, Miss Emily's face flushed to a deep shade of red and purple. Precum and saliva bubbled down her chin and hands as she sucked and stroked his cock.

"Fuck!"

"HMMMMM," she hummed slutty in response.

Feeling himself nearing the edge, Miles slipped his cock out and pulled her head back to arch her neck.

Puff puff puff! Slurp!

Holding his cock over her face, Miss Emily smiled and flaunted the precum in her mouth, puffing it out so that it slid down the corners of her lips and down her neck.

Slap!

"Dirty girl."

Slapping her cheeks with his cock, Miles dipped two fingers into her mouth and pulled her tongue out.

"Ahhhhhhhh!" Miss Emily moaned, enjoying every moment of it with trembling eyelids.

Letting go, Miles placed his slime-covered cock against her nose, and she took a deep, euphoric breath of it with pure joy.

"Huh?" Miles barked at her, rubbing it across her lips.

"Fuck me, daddy! Daddy, fuck me! Ahhhhhh!" she shouted and moaned.

Grinning, Miles lowered his head to her ear.

"Beg me. Tell me what your heart and body want to say, and how desperately you want to be fucked right in front of your students. Hehehe."

As if every word he spoke injected her with an aphrodisiac, Miss Emily froze and became dazed for a moment before letting her thoughts loose.

"My pussy aches to feel your thrusts! I want you to fuck me like the little slut I am! I've been a bad, naughty, dirty teacher who craves her student's cock—craving to be his cum slut every single day while staring at his picture! Please punish me! Punish me before the rest of my students so that I learn a deep lesson! Grab my hair! Fuck me like the bitch I am and fill my pussy until your cum drips out of me! I want your cum all over my face!"

Screaming at the top of her lungs, Miss Emily begged, each sentence creating a vivid picture in the hearts of the girls, who were now intensely aroused.

"Ahhhh!"

Miss Emily let out a sudden gasp as Miles grabbed her by the neck and lifted her into the air.