Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 269: Finishing Touch[1,025 words]

"Arggh."

Groaning, Miles pulled out of her freely flowing pussy and flashed a wild smile at the screaming girls, who were silenced by an invisible dome.

In contrast, Mrs. Laurent remained on the desk, spasming from the lingering effects of his cock and cum.

"Ding! Ding!"

Suddenly, just as he weighed his limp meat covered in sticky fluid, the electronic bell rang, signaling that school was finally over.

Snap!

"Seems like we weren’t opportuned to continue this orientation. So please, ladies, if you want to reach out to me after this, kindly reach out to Lena."

Snap!

Before the girls could fully react to his words, Miles snapped his fingers again, and they all forgot everything that had happened.

"Exam’s over."

Miles whispered, and the guys who had been unconscious began to grunt, opening their eyes in confusion.

"What happened?"

Scratching their heads, they glanced around, only to see their female classmates in an even worse situation.

The chaos of everything they had witnessed was still evident in their disheveled appearances—their faces etched with lingering shock and confusion—except for the red marks that were once on their wrists and ankles.

"Ahhh."

One girl gasped lightly, realizing her panties were soaked and her body was still in the lust zone.

The sound of her voice acted like a catalyst, triggering the other girls to gasp and scream as they realized their underwear was soiled.

"What happened?"

Just like the boys, they blurted out the question, but unfortunately, Miles, Mrs. Laurent, and Miss Emily remained invisible in front of them.

Just as the girls wobbled in embarrassment, faces flushing as they squeezed their thighs together, the boys noticed that their papers had been submitted. They scratched their heads with a smile before picking up their backpacks.

"Oooooohhh!"

One of them burst into a jubilant cry, perfectly synced with the shouts of students crowding the hallway.

"Yes!"

"Done and dusted, baby!"

"Wooooah!"

Pushing the door open, they stomped out into the rowdy hallway, completely failing to notice Alice, who was curled up in the corner covering her face in embarrassment.

Looking around in confusion, Theo frowned and walked toward Miles's desk, picking up the almost empty backpack.

"Hmmm, where is he?"

Throwing a quick glance at the girls' strange behavior, he smoothed his expression and minded his own business.

Seeing this, Miles shook his head and snapped his fingers, causing Mrs. Laurent's and Emily's clothed bodies to levitate into the air and away from the class.

The restroom should work.

With a thought, he appeared in the staff restroom and willed the compartment to transform into a glamorous room. Placing them gently on the bed, he teleported back to the class and snapped his fingers at the girls.

"You'll regain your memories by 10 PM tonight."

With that, he walked past Alice and stepped into the hallway.

"Hey, Miles! Where have you been?"

Just as he turned his head, Theo called out his name, pushing through the crowd.

"Sorry bro, had to use the restroom," Miles excused himself with a shrug.

Tapping Theo on the shoulder, he collected his backpack.

"Sure."

As if nothing had happened, the two soon made their way past the hallway exit.

There, the squad—composed of Simon, Oliver, and their girlfriends—was waiting.

Keeping his gaze on Chloe's quiet figure, Miles gave a simple nod to the other girls and took Chloe's palm in his.

"Oh right, Miles. Delaney is on her way. Wanna hitch a ride? She's been asking about you lately. Don't know what's up with her," Simon said, rolling his eyes as if recalling his sister persistently asking about Miles because she found him cool and mature—completely ignorant of how she had been slammed hard from behind by him.

"Oh."

Halting his steps, Miles adopted a thoughtful expression and nodded.

"Sure."

Hehehehe, she must be feeling quite unwell from so much hormonal fluctuation.

Staring at the Infatuation Gauge and seeing Delaney at 100% spiked a thrill within him.

"Okay, I'll see you later." Simon raised a thumb and escorted his girlfriend away.

"Yeah, sure."

Walking side by side with Chloe, they both stayed silent, knowing they wouldn't be seeing each other frequently during the break.

"I'm leaving tomorrow morning," Chloe spoke first, turning to him with a sad look while guiltily biting her lip.

"Hmm. It's okay, Snow Bunny. I'll always show up whenever you need me," Miles teased, but the nickname he used brought the conversation to a sudden halt before he realized it.

...What?

Just as he was about to voice his thoughts—

"...Snow Bunny?" Chloe blurted out, lowering her head slightly as a blush crept up her cheeks.

"Yeah." Miles nodded in response. "It's not bad, right?"

She shook her head. "...I like it," she said after a short pause.

For the next minute, they walked toward Billy's waiting vehicle, enjoying the comfort of each other's presence.

"Bye."

Kissing her forehead right in front of her brother, Miles sent her off and turned away.

Looking up ahead, he spotted a sparkling green truck pull over, and Simon got inside with the two other boys.

But just as he was about to walk toward them—

The screeching of tires behind him made him pause and glance back.

Vroom!

To his bafflement, a car pulled up right beside him, and its windows rolled down quickly.

"Miles."

Before the window was completely down, Cassie's voice reached him, making him realize the car belonged to Deb.

"Cassie?" he responded, not expecting his deceptive little stepsister to ever pay him a visit at school.

Just then, the window finished rolling down to reveal Cassie's face, but there was another attention-grabbing person in the car as well: Deb.

"What are you guys doing here?" he asked.

Before Cassie could respond, there was a sudden click, and the back door swung open.

"Get in the car. I heard you still take the school bus," Cassie snapped at him before he could wrap his head around what was happening.

Noticing the attention Cassie's loud mouth was drawing, Miles didn't bother to argue. He stepped into the back seat, only to see Josephine.

The whole squad turned up?