Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 270: The Unfortunate Guy[1,001 words]

"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?

'The whole squad turned up?'

Miles thought, holding his breath as an awkward silence filled the car while he forgot to inform Simon of his departure.

'Well...'

Subconsciously noting that the sharp-mouthed Cassie from a few seconds ago had gone mute, Miles tried to sneak a glance at Josephine, but caught her cold, distant stare already fixed on him.

'Fuck.'

Cursing inwardly, he swiftly straightened his back and sat motionless.

'Huh?'

"Where are we going?"

In the long, gravely silent drive, Miles suddenly noticed they had missed the turn to their house and questioned them.

Silence...

Just when it seemed no one would respond to him, Deb gripped the steering wheel tighter and bit her lip.

"We need to talk."

With that, she took a sharp right at the next intersection, driving onto a tranquil street lined with coffee shops and tall buildings on either side.

Miles wanted to feign ignorance, but chose to keep his mouth shut so as not to kindle their rage.

The rest of the girls also remained silent until they drove out of the street and into a cozy little park surrounded by the shade of trees. The area wasn't empty, with people taking pictures of lovely moments together, but there were enough picnic tables to seclude every group, granting privacy.

The car parked in uncomfortable silence, and several clicks echoed through the air as they all opened their doors.

Inhaling the fresh outdoor air, Miles glanced around and caught Cassie sticking out her tongue in a taunting manner. Before he could bring himself to react, she snapped her head away and followed Deb toward a stone table under the shade of a tree.

'It would be fun to read your minds.'

The thought of using his ability tempted him, but Miles refrained.

Deb sat first, with Cassie beside her.

Staring at the opposite stone bench, Josephine glanced at him coldly before stepping forward, and he sat down beside her.

Silence...

No one said a word yet, so Miles chose to poke the hornet's nest.

"So... what's the family meeting without Mom about?"

Spark—

"Don't you fucking dare pretend you don't know what you did."

"What did I do?" Miles countered right away, forcing the conversation.

Josephine faltered, speechless at his blatantly shameless behavior.

"...about last night."

Seeing Miles and Josephine in a standoff, Deb hesitated before speaking up. However, Miles and Josephine turned their heat toward her instead.

Seeing Miles' attitude, Cassie rolled her eyes and blurted it out without restraint, throwing the other two girls off guard.

"Huh? About you fucking Mom and that damned neighbor. You perverted bastard," she barked. Fortunately, there was enough distance from everyone else in the park to mind their own business.

Deb's face flushed. Josephine held her breath as if dazed, and Miles barely forced a smile.

Silence hung in the air for a couple of seconds before Cassie suddenly puffed her cheeks innocently while sharing a glance with the three of them.

"What? I thought that's what we're here to talk about. Besides, Mom has no clue about what we found out last night, or things would be a hundred times more tense than they are right now."

Dropping her innocent act halfway through, Cassie shook her head in exasperation, as if stating a plain matter of fact.

"Oh, really?"

Finally—

—unable to watch Cassie pretend, Josephine snapped and cut off her reaction.

"—You sure did well sucking his cock yesterday during your so-called dance practice, and I watched him cum on your face, too. So it's fucking annoying to watch you act so innocent every damned second," Josephine barked.

"Sorry," Cassie reacted, her eyes widening in shock and disbelief at being exposed.

To the side, Deb wore a speechless look of amazement.

"Oh Deb, don't you dare act surprised either. I caught you sneaking out of Miles' room the other day. I'm sure you did more than that. Fucking Miles... your own brother... even Mom too..." Josephine added the last part with a breaking voice, leaning back against the bench as she tried to accept the reality of her mother being fucked by her dear stepbrother while they were all asleep.

On the other hand, Deb and Cassie didn't seem to have anything to say.

As for Miles, he made his presence as unnoticeable as possible and hunched his shoulders.

For a full minute, the table was dead silent as everyone rummaged through their thoughts, trying to figure a way out of this.

Step, step, step—

In the silence, approaching footsteps drew all of their attention, causing them to glance at the figure.

There, a young man in his early twenties—hands awkwardly stuffed into his pants pockets, wearing a denim jacket over a blue shirt—walked over, flashing his teeth. H

"Hey, ladies, do you want to hang with us?" The young man motioned his head toward a couple of guys not so far away, winking at them.

Just before Miles could manifest something sinister to deal with the guy, Josephine and Cassie snapped.

"Such audacity for a disgusting fuck."

"Did your dumb virgin ass really give you such ideas? That’s pretty smart for a loser."

As for Deb, she merely glanced over as if a bug were taunting her.

Devastated by their comments, the guy froze, his face turning pale. He swiftly turned back and walked away quickly, heading to the right instead of toward his waiting group of friends.

"..."

After a brief couple of seconds—

"I hope he doesn’t commit suicide," Miles blurted with a shake of his head—

"We aren’t done with you yet, either," Cassie and Josephine snapped at him.

"Oh, sorry, my bad, girls... where were we?"