Taboo Stepson System –

Chapter 271: Making Things Right and Punishing Hannah[1,012 words]

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

Following his words, Cassie shifted her gaze to Josephine as if passing on a hint, but Josephine seemed to hesitate, causing Deb to take a flustered breath and then speak.

"Yes, Miles and I have been having sex... it started a couple of weeks ago." Deb blushed as she confessed, then tilted her head toward Cassie, who was stunned by the bold admission.

Continuing before any of them could react, Deb avoided eye contact—

"Cassie also has something going on with Miles, as you've said," she told Josephine.

"Mom and I figured it out too, and that's how we had our first threesome with Miles—"

Josephine's lips parted at the revelation, but fortunately Deb pressed on before she could utter her thoughts.

"—Josephine, why don't you sleep with Miles to even things out?"

"What?"

Josephine's composure shattered instantly, and her face glowed with a tint of red.

To the side, Cassie's eyes widened too, and Miles was speechlessly bewildered by the turn of events.

After a second of astonishment, Josephine seemed to realize how badly she had exposed herself and tried to regain her composure.

"No, no, no, Deb, what are you talking about? I can't—"

She glanced at Miles, wanting to say she couldn’t do it with him. But the gods knew just how jealous she was for not having had a taste of it.

Both her subconscious and her body wanted it, but her jealous, furious ego wanted to rebel against it because of the feeling of betrayal.

"Phine?" Deb called out to her in a guilt-ridden tone, while Miles didn’t say a word, looking like a slave about to be shared by his masters.

"Ooh, nasty."

Cassie clicked her tongue, breaking Josephine’s train of thought with her expression.

"Cas..." Glaring at Cassie intensely enough to bore through her, Josephine sucked in a cold, displeased breath and sat back down.

"Miles, you’ll be my prom date."

She turned to him, making a statement that was neither a demand nor a request, having realized the advantage she held in their attempt to make it up to her.

The other two siblings were stunned by this request, but Miles understood.

"Yes, my lady."

He bowed, hand over his chest, while inwardly smirking at Josephine’s attempt to retain her pride.

’Wow, she judged that I made advances toward the others first and didn’t want to ask for it outright. She wants me to make the moves instead.’

Summarizing Josephine’s train of thought, Miles felt delighted to let things happen in the spur of the moment rather than playing on a preset court.

"Prom date, huh?" Cassie gnashed her teeth playfully, rolling her eyes as she envisioned Josephine showing off Miles.

Josephine withdrew her gaze from Miles’s face and turned to Deb with puzzlement.

"Are we going to tell Mom?" she asked, causing the rest to take on a thoughtful look.

After a second, Deb shook her head.

"I don’t think so. Let’s pretend like we never saw anything," Deb advised, but Cassie shook her head in rejection.

"No, she needs to be punished for what she did... that stinky neighbor."

Cassie scrunched her nose in disgust, as if the mere thought of such a woman devouring her brother wounded her heart.

"So what do we do?" Josephine blurted out, quickly retracting her eager look with a feigned cough.

In response, Cassie smiled mischievously, but paused to glare at Miles.

"What?" Miles shrugged at her.

"You’re also a culprit in this matter, so there’s no way you think I’m going to let you in on my plan, right?"

Miles formed an ’O’ with his mouth and couldn’t suppress a grin.

Rage-baited by this, Cassie wanted to curse and call him a pervert, but recalled that she no longer seemed innocent herself.

"Go wait in the car, dude," she said.

Wanting to refute, Miles suddenly noticed the way Josephine was looking at him.

"Seriously?"

Silence...

In the end, Miles got up and headed toward the car. Though halfway there he wanted to eavesdrop, the excitement of their unknown plan enticed him, so he stuck to her command.

Until they saw him enter the car, the girls withdrew their gaze and focused on Cassie, who then got straight to the point without hesitation.

"Since there is nothing to hide, how about BDSM?"

Deb and Josephine were dumbstruck, though not unfamiliar with the term. The reality of having thought they had uncovered Cassie’s true personality, only to have another layer unveiled right beneath, took them a moment to get used to.

Oh, pure, innocent youngest sibling.

By the time Cassie finished going through the details of her plan, Deb and Josephine got to know just how mentally depraved she was beneath her pristine, innocent facade. Shuddering inwardly, they wished never to cross her in this regard. At the same time, however, they felt deeply satisfied about the sweet agony Hannah was going to go through for bringing Yasmin into their house without their consent.

Inside the car, Miles watched them rise after waiting for about seven minutes.

When they reached the vehicle, Deb got into the driver's seat while the other two similarly resumed their previous positions.

But instead of starting the car, there was silence for about twenty seconds.

'Is this some kind of psychological—'

"Miles, don't have sex with Mom until we say so."

Before his thoughts could take full shape, Josephine spoke up and delivered a stunning order.

"Eh?" Stunned, Miles flashed an amused expression and raised both hands in surrender.

"Your wishes are my command, ladies."

Hearing this, a hint of smugness and satisfaction appeared on each of their faces.

"Hmph." Josephine flipped her hair, and Deb pressed the ignition button.

Thirty minutes ago.

Dominion High.

"Where is Miles?" Delaney asked upon the arrival of Simon, Theo, and Oliver.

"He's coming," Simon replied with a simple shrug as he got into the front passenger seat, failing to notice the eagerness in her eyes.

A couple of minutes later, Miles was still nowhere to be seen.