Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 273: Saving Grace[1,057 words]

Inside the Sinclair Family Duplex, unbeknownst to the siblings, Miles snapped his fingers and teleported to Italy to have his suit tailored by a well-known fashion brand, paying a total of almost a hundred thousand dollars for it.

"Cool!"

Miles screamed as he felt the wind brushing across his face high up in the sky where the earth could no longer be seen.

Swerving and diving into beds of clouds, he explored his imagination to the fullest, often trying out various magical powers and visiting rare places on earth for free.

By the end of the day, around evening time, Miles appeared in his room, almost freezing to death from visiting Mount Everest.

"Phew! That was a close call."

As the snow disappeared from his body and his temperature recovered to normal, Miles was about to collapse on the bed when he suddenly noticed his phone buzzing crazily on the desk.

"Huh?"

Confused, he stretched out his hand—now comfortably able to use his powers—and the phone floated into his grasp.

The caller was named ’Boss,’ a term he used only for Grace.

"A hundred missed calls?"

His mind jolted at the missed call icon floating in the corner of the screen with a triple digit on it, and he swiped to answer.

"Miles?!"

The moment he answered it, Grace’s panicked voice came through like she was trying to verify something, causing Miles to curse back in response.

"What the fuck?"

He cursed, and Grace’s voice instantly went silent on the other end of the phone.

"What the fuck is going on?"

After about three seconds with no response, Miles reached out again to know what the problem was, and this time he distinctly heard Grace suck in a cold, relieved breath, as if a great burden had been taken off her shoulders.

His brows tightened at this, already sensing that whatever she was about to say didn’t sound good—probably that her life was in danger.

"...it’s... it’s Carol! Her husband just got back and found out about what we did. She’s... no, we are all in danger because he already has her locked in the basement of their mansion—
"

Grace struggled to catch her breath before hastily continuing in a panicked tone, sharing just how grave their circumstances currently were.

"Rachael is with me, covered in bruises. She came to tell you to run because he’s already seen your face. He’s planning to abduct us all."

Miles’ face turned solemn, frowning with frigid eyes after processing the information.

Clearly, Carolina’s husband was a wealthy tycoon, and he was planning to use his dangerous connections to abduct and deal with them for sleeping with his wife.

However, as Miles pondered the situation, he realized there were several missing details in what Grace said, but he had no time to dwell on them further.

A bang echoed through the phone, and a terrified scream sounded right after.

"Where are you?"

Miles asked, feeling grim.

"The shop. Was just about to lock up."

Without consciously knowing why she was putting her hope in a seventeen-year-old high schooler—instead of the police—to come save them from a bunch of burly, experienced security personnel with scary tattoos, Grace filled him in on the details as if she were completely sure he was going to save them.

"Okay."

Miles didn’t say any more and dashed out of his room, down the stairs, and toward the door, ignoring Cassie, who was watching a ballet performance—until he froze.

’Wait a minute... what am I trying to do?’

The next moment, he dashed back toward the stairs, and before Cassie could say a word, his footsteps disappeared as he hurried out of view.

"Miles?"

She called out, stunned, and then resumed watching what was on the screen.

Meanwhile, back at the Serene Touch Spa, behind the glass doors of its entrance, passersby went about their nights, completely oblivious to what was happening after men in suits seemingly escorted their mistress inside.

"Arrrhhh!"

"Fucking let go of me!"

"Help!"

Clank!

Shatter!

Throwing bottles and stepping away from the four burly men who grinned at her with vile looks in their eyes, Grace and Rachael both screamed before a heavy bang froze the atmosphere.

"Damn it."

In the silence, Miles cursed a moment after knocking one of the men out from behind, avoiding the shattered glass pieces, and appearing on the table.

Both Grace and Rachael froze, while the remaining three men alertly turned to face Miles.

"You’re the punk we are looking for."

"You killed Bruce?"

Surprisingly, their faces were serious, devoid of any mocking hints, as if they considered Miles a dangerous foe for having killed one of their own, leaving Miles rather amazed.

"Rachael?"

The office was brightly lit, so Miles's eyes instantly caught sight of Rachael's tattered appearance, complete with a grim makeover from the looks of things.

One of her eyes had turned purplish-black, ruining the beauty his former self once had a crush on.

With a single glance, Miles saw that she had been beaten, and the fact that she had still managed to come warn him instantly clicked in his heart.

'That...'

He didn't know how to handle such a sacrifice, especially since he had never actually considered her part of his harem, so he turned his attention back to the three men who were cautiously reaching for their guns.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you."

With lightning speed, Miles kicked the first man, slamming him into the second, and punched the third in the gut—all in a single second.

The third man passed out from the impact, and the other two grunted from the immense pain of having their ribs shattered.

With a quick strike, Miles knocked them out too, right before the speechless gazes of Rachael and Grace.

'With the system's timer, directly killing them with an ability would simply revert them back to the land of the living after the wish expires. Besides, I need to be thorough and not leave the cops any trace.'

Unbeknownst to him, he was already on their radar, and they were secretly monitoring his home at the moment, but fortunately Miles's psycho-killer mindset refused to let its guard down.

Exiting his thoughts, he noticed the scared, speechless Grace and Rachael looking at him.

"You're safe now, let's go save your mom."