Taboo Stepson System - Chapter 274: Saving Carolina, Rage[1,079 words]

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

At this moment, to Rachael, Miles’ visage was like a mythical knight in shining armor—one she would never forget for coming to save her in her most desperate and lowest moment.

Supported by Grace, Rachael’s cowering figure finally stood up straight while Miles observed the men he had knocked out cold.

’Wake up, walk to your fancy cars, and meet me back at the mansion without speaking a word to anyone.’

Miles issued his thought as a command into reality, not bothering to hide it from Grace or Rachael.

"Let’s go."

Just before the two were about to witness the men get up, Miles snapped his fingers and they all disappeared, teleporting inside what was once the grand master room where he had fucked Carolina and her daughter.

"Huh?"

’What happened here?’

The thought piqued his interest the moment he tilted his head and saw what were once art pieces shattered across the floor. The once refined and neatly arranged curtains were shredded to pieces by a sharp swipe. The bed was in complete disarray, with bloodstains clearly visible on it.

If it were to be summarized in one sentence, it would be described as ’what a chaotic crime scene.’

While Grace and Rachael were still trying to comprehend the sudden change of environment, Miles’ fury had reached a boiling point.

"Where’s your father?"

Teeth clenched, his tone was like a muffled tempest, drawing Rachael from her confusion and causing her to utter in a panic:

"He locked mom in the basement and he’s hurting her."

Rachael cried, still overwhelmed.

Miles closed his eyes tight, willing his Omnisensory Perception to activate, and the layout of the mansion—including every living, moving thing in it—appeared in his mind.

It took a split second to locate the basement, and his fury burned hotter.

He didn’t teleport this time. Instead, he floated upward with electrical arcs wiring through his eyes and shot forward like a cannonball, breaking apart the door and making an impossible turn mid-air before shooting forward again.

"Alert! Alert! Code black!"

About five security agents positioned along the hallway closest to the basement dashed forward with guns in hand, thinking they were up against a mortal foe. Suddenly, they looked up and saw a spark of light bloom from Miles’ outstretched palm.

Boom! Lightning blasted forward, knocking them into a broken, unconscious state.

Down in the basement, Mr. Armon—who was sitting smugly on a couch, sniffing a huge blunt with a whip in hand while facing Carolina’s bloodied figure—suddenly jolted from his chair at the commotion.

"Who is there?!"

He shouted out of fear and took two cautious steps back when Miles suddenly materialized before him out of thin air and gripped his throat.

"Arrrrrrrrrrr—"

Bang!

It was a scene straight out of a horror movie. The man was scared shitless before Miles clenched his windpipe and slammed him against the floor.

"Arrr—"

Splurt splurt.

Mr. Armon coughed up blood and clutched his throat in desperation, only to be kicked in the stomach by Miles.

Without giving the man a second glance, Miles quickly walked toward Carolina, who barely had anything on, and tore the ropes with his strength.

"Miles..."

Carolina barely mustered the word as he saved her, weakly falling into his embrace with no strength left in her body.

Holding her close, Miles scanned her body and felt his heart shudder with tremendous fury at the bloody whip marks covering her.

Taking a deep breath, he lifted her up and fixated his gaze on the man who had done this.

Without a word, two poles and chains materialized from nothing and hooked the man up.

As for cutting the man into several pieces inch by inch, Miles held back from using his powers to do so due to its timer defect.

"I'll be back for you."

Miles spat these words and disappeared.

The next moment, he appeared in the most prestigious hospital in Dominic City. Willing them to be invisible, he searched through the hospital for an available surgeon and an operating theater while using his powers to absorb the pain Carolina felt and heal her. But that was just a temporary solution.

A heartbeat later, Miles appeared before a lone surgeon, who shrieked upon his arrival. Miles pulled out an automatic MP5 gun crafted from his powers.

"Quick! Save her! Or I'll kill everyone in this hospital! Quick!"

Seeing Miles take on the look of a desperate madman about to pull the trigger, the surgeon had no time to question his sudden appearance and was forced by experience to try to calm him down.

"Stop! We'll save her! Just put down your gun—"

"No! Save her!"

Miles barked and cocked the safety with his body, completely ready to go on a rampage.

"Calm down! Calm down! I'll get to it. Code Blue! Code Blue! All nurses to the theater now for an emergency surgery! Code Blue!!"

The moment the surgeon shouted, Miles lowered the silent dome and let all passing nurses hear him.

In a split second, hurried footsteps echoed down the hallway. The surgeon cautiously gestured for Miles to hand over Carolina, but Miles refused like a maniac, causing the surgeon to raise both hands in retreat.

"Okay! Just gently place her there, on that bed."

He demonstrated, and Miles complied, continuing to point his gun at the surgeon.

"Now, what happened to her?" the surgeon cautiously asked.

"She suffered a severe beating. Multiple fractures and internal bleeding. Three ribs on the right and one on the left. Spleen damage, hemothorax, and an epidural hematoma."

Miles detailed her injuries after using anatomical vision to observe Carolina's body.

"Wait! Are you a doctor?" the surgeon couldn't help but ask, despite being at gunpoint.

"Shut the fuck up and operate on her!" Miles barked, deadly serious as he considered killing the stupid man.

"Yes! Yes!"

The surgeon hurriedly retracted his words just as the nurses burst in. Unable to see or sense Miles, they acted according to operational procedure to kit up.

Meanwhile, Miles watched the scene, inwardly relieved that he could now use his powers in a way that bypassed the system's timer.

"Enhanced visual perception, magical mind-sharpening incense, and mankind's best practical knowledge applicable."

Miles willed knowledge and minor natural abilities into them, but made sure their hands—which were performing the operation—remained untouched so as not to trigger the reverse effect after the timer ended.

'I'll be back.'