

TABOO STEPSON SYSTEM

Taboo Stepson System

"Deb?"

Having sneaked back into the house, Miles turned on the light and saw a vague figure shaped beneath the sheet covers.

Of course, who else could it be.

Deb pulled down the sheet and smiled brightly. The look in her eyes said it all even before he could settle down.

She wanted him badly.

Miles grinned and swiftly began to undress until he was just in his underwear.

Jumping on the bed as he raised his sheets, Deb giggled and snuggled herself into his embrace after a long anxious wait.

"Where have you been, Daddy?" Deb pouted meekly, her light set of big melons pressed against him so tight that he had to take a deep breath, savoured the squishy soft sensation, then recovered his thoughts once again.

"Midnight cycling?"

Miles responded and his right hand found her ass, grabbing the thickness so hard that Deb moaned shakily and bit her lips.

"Hmmm- you smell so good." She confessed, her face pressed against his sturdy chest compared to yesterday.

Miles hadn't stopped grinding her ass with his palm.

"You look hotter." The words came out as he took in her clothes.

Deb was in a pink pajama imprinted with white bunnies. However, the hotness came from the fact that the shirt was cropped, exposing her waist and distinctly highlighting her butt.

"Hmmm-" Deb blushed and squirmed closer into his embrace, vividly enjoying his hand assault her from behind.

'He noticed.'

Inwardly, her heart melted in joy.

" Seems like someone missed Daddy."

Abruptly imbuing his hands with strength, Miles swiftly turned and locked Deb between his feet.

His arms embedded firmly around her, each side above her shoulders, his dominant gaze met her submissive eyes that yearned to be rewarded.

Deb's cheeks were completely flushed.

Dominantly straddled by Miles made her wetter than she had been all day.

'What's he going to do to me?'

Deb thought, listening to heart thumping wildly, while images of the night before and yesterday morning flashed in her mind.

" Ahhhh."

She suddenly let out a meek squeak, feeling the hard rod inside his underwear pressed against her groin area, as if seeking to comfort her through the barrier, she hated herself for wearing clothes.

'No, I can't walk into his room naked? What if mom, Cassie or Phine sees me?'

Deb's imagination sprinted wild, forming different scenarios and a taboo idea managed to slip in.

'If they catch me, then I'll invite them to join. I'm sure they'll enjoy it like I do, right?'

Deb felt dirty more than ever for having this thought, but strangely she liked and even accepted it.

'No, no, no. It can't happen right? Mom? Phine? Cassie? All of us begging for Miles' dick at the same time-'

"What are you thinking about?"

Shaking her out of her trance state, Deb felt Miles fingers hold her chin.

"Uhm, nothing, nothing." She promptly replied, her voice sounding nervous, giving her out.

Smirking...

"I see, you're being naughty with your imagination. How about this?"

... Miles pushed up her cropped pj top, and was greeted with the sight of her big boobs, bouncing from the residue of his abrupt action just now.

Deep pink areolas, small but firm little nipples that created an irresistible urge to suck them.

'can never get tired of these.'

The next moment, Miles roughly grabbed both titties causing Deb to twirl and squirm. Letting out a pleased shaky moan as his fingers dug deep into the supple bouncing texture.

" Ahhhh-!"

Squeezing her breasts and failing to contain them each time, Miles pounced on her boobs and sucked like a starved child.

" Ahhhhhhhh!"

Jolting in pleasure, Deb pressed his head, encouraging him to gnaw more of her tits.

The sensation of his tongue curling around her nipples with frequent bites from his teeth completely set her on the frenzy that she forgot to lower her voice.

Slurp! Slurp!

Miles showed no mercy, greed surging in his heart as he tried to contain more of the supple feeling in his mouth.

"Yessss- Hmmmmmm."

Deb on the other hand, inhaled deeply each time, completely submitting herself to the pleasure.

Sensing his cock rearing to go, Miles pulled back. Breathing hard, he meets Deb's lust filled eyes gleaming with need.

"Fuck me Daddy."

She moaned out, setting Miles urge loose as he instantly got down and turned her over for a deep dominant fuck.

....

Early The Next Morning...

A sharp, terrified gasp for oxygen tore through the dimly lit room.

Daniel's eyes snapped open, beholding horror and trepidation.

His heart raced wildly like someone who had just finished a 400 meter run instead of a sleep.

For a moment, he was dazed, relishing the pleasure of someone who was alive. Then the next moment, his heart shook and his eyes quickly darted around, taking in his surroundings in mild confusion mixed with gratitude.

Although his point of view was completely different from what he usually woke up to, Daniel took note of the fact that he was still alive and it was still early in the morning.

His lips shivered as he raised his hand to see it whole. No missing fingers, stab wounds or blood gushing from it.

"A... Nightmare?"

"It's a nightmare... a nightmare... a nightmare!"

With each word, Daniel seemed to accept the reality before him and soon shouted in joy.

" It was a fucking nightmare." He told himself and finally managed to calm down. His sunken black red eyes, finally holding peace within them as he saw each of his limbs intact.

Forcing out a smile against the lingering sense of horror, Daniel was about to stand up when he suddenly realized his clothes were wet, or rather completely soaked since he had slept in his own urine.

Fear gripped his heart and he took a quick scan of his actual position in the room.

'I peed on myself and stayed in this same corner?'

"No, it was a nightmare. It wasn't real."

Though muttering these words, Daniel didn't quite believe himself.

There was no way what happened, wasn't real, so he quickly picked up his phone and saw it had been cleared.

" No way."

Chapter 52: Bullies are back

It was the second day of the week, a new day once more.

Dominion High bustled with activity and life as students made their way to their classrooms or gathered together.

In the midst of the lively chaos, at this moment, the hallway, starting from the entrance, began to quieten. Students stepped aside, visibly shaken as the toughest Junior year students stepped in after being absent from school the previous day.

"Huh? It's only been a day, why do you guys seem to have forgotten your manners?"

Chris shouted, intimidating a sophomore that mistakenly stood in their path.

Grinning, he shoved away the shoulder of another boy in glasses who had been dazed by his action.

The group revealed themselves.

Ben stood at the front with a wild smirk on his face. Beside him, Kelvin leaned casually, his backpack slung over one shoulder while his free hand rested in his pocket, arrogantly pleased by the girls who blushed at him.

Tyler looked fierce, ready to pounce on any misfortunate person that would block his path.

Surprisingly, Daniel, who was usually the loudest, silently stood behind, wearing a black shade so the reddish-black circle around his eyes wouldn't be discovered.

'Devils.'

'Bastards.'

'Just after one day of peace.'

Many were visibly unhappy, inwardly cursing the group of bullies.

This was just how infamous the group was, no other bullies in Dominion High were hated as much as they were.

—

"What's with the commotion?"

Quick to notice other students exiting the school's entrance in rows, Miles raised his brows.

Simon, Theo and Oliver gazed in the same direction, exchanging a glance in sync afterwards as a sense of foreboding bloomed in their heart.

" No way..." Theo muttered in a daze.

"You guys should stay back. I have scores to settle."

Miles cut them short, letting out a smirk that went unnoticed by his friends and hastened his pace towards the entrance.

Soon he was standing in a buzzing hallway with a pack of junior year students at the centre of attention.

It took only a glance at their back to recognise each and everyone of them.

'Ben, Tyler, Chris, Kelvin... Oh, look who we have here.'

'Daniel.'

Miles spotted the lackluster figure wearing black shades, oddly quiet, which was an unusual trait for a loud-mouth bully.

"Hey Dickwit."

Miles called out, wearing a look of arrogance and pride as he caused a wave of silence to sweep through the hallway.

Heads turned in one direction, eyes filled with surprise fell on Miles' lone figure.

Ben, Tyler, and the rest of the crew halted in their tracks, freezing despite having confirmed it.

They turned their heads slowly and saw Miles.

"Fuck." Tyler cursed absent mindedly.

Kelvin grimaced.

Ben furrowed his brows tight.

Chris looked like he almost lost his soul.

Daniel's eyes widened beneath his shades, filled with fright from the horrifying nightmare, his legs almost gave out to the weight of his body and came to an instant conclusion. It was never a dream.

'He's the devil.'

'Ahh, there it is. The look of someone who's had a taste of hell.'

Miles felt a twisted sense of pleasure from Daniel's reaction. He calmly walked forward as the hallway focused its attention on him, closing half of the distance, he stopped before his former nightmares.

The atmosphere fell silent, tension igniting as their gaze clashed.

"Huh?"

A moment later, the eyes of Ben, Chris and the other two widened in shock.

Sure, they were relieved that Miles didn't die. But his cold arrogant gaze caught them off guard.

'He feels like a whole new person.' Kelvin judged inwardly.

'Why do I feel afraid of him all of a sudden?' Chris couldn't believe it, someone he hated and bullied for years, suddenly defying him.

He wasn't the only one, the rest of the group, except for Daniel, felt the same thing.

'You got back from the dead. So what?'

Ben's eyes formed a vicious glint within them.

"Well, well, look who it is. Our cute little pet has grown some balls."

Tyler grinned and stepped forward, his body towering over Miles'.

'Fools.' Daniel thought silently, involuntarily shifting back in case Miles was to suddenly rip Tyler's head off.

Still with a wide smile, Miles stared at Tyler feeling tempted to activate Cold Blooded Heart but held back.

'Let's not ruin the fun shall we?'

"Dumbass, who said I was talking to you ?"

Miles casually shifted and walked past Tyler, causing a series of gasps to echo through the hallway.

"- I was talking to him." He pointed his finger at Daniel who tried to move back but then felt the attention focused on him.

—

"So early, why are people gathered at the entrance?" Britney quizzed, having just gotten down from the vehicle which was driven by Daisy, she saw students dashing to the entrance of the school building.

" Psst. It must be Ben and his goons causing a commotion. I wonder who they are beating up this time." Daisy squealed, quickly closing the door and grabbing Britney by the arm.

"Let's not miss the show, shall we?"

Moments later, after pushing through the crowd with little difficulty, they witnessed an ongoing face off.

"--I was talking to him."

The moment Britney heard the voice, she instantly figured who the lone figure that had walked past Tyler was. Her eyes widened.

"Dickwit. Y'all, do you know why I call him Dickwit?"

Because he's got such a small dick."

Miles mocked, highlighting the length of his index finger before bursting in a fit of laughter.

Stunned, the crowd fell silent at once.

Ben frowned and so did the rest of the group. But Miles wasn't done yet. He stopped and stretched out his hands nonchalantly.

"Of course. If you don't all believe me. I can get a few people to testify..."

From behind, Britney felt fear grip her heart. Her eyes widened.

"... That brings me to this. Birds of the same feather flock together. I wonder if y'all are as little, or smaller?"

Miles' words were directed at the group no doubt.

"You dare!"

Tyler roared like someone whose most prized possession had been stepped on.

He turned furiously to pounce on Miles, but Ben gave an eye signal to stop.

Fighting with a guy who had luckily avoided being killed by them, making them murderers was a foolish mistake. At least, not after they figured out how he came back to life and was oddly arrogant too.

'He looks smart.'

Grinning, Miles watched Tyler retreat.

" If you want to beat me so bad. Why don't we dunk on the court? I don't mind taking you guys together."

Taboo Stepson System

" If you want to beat me so bad. Why don't we dunk on the court? I don't mind taking you guys together."

Gasps rang across the hallway as Miles' words resounded in everyone's ears.

Tyler froze, thinking he had misheard, but no, the arrogant grin on Miles' face said enough.

" Now you're truly pushing your luck, vermin."

The quiet Kelvin finally spoke up, obviously triggered by Miles' words.

He had been observing Miles' appearance all this while, and noticed several changes. A few being that Miles had probably been to the gym, his slack cowering shoulders were replaced by confident ones. His looks clearly improved and there were no scar marks from the wound they inflicted.

"Vermin? Hehehe- let's see on the court." Miles jested.

Unseen to the eyes of everyone present, Miles summoned the system's holographic screen on standby.

'I have 14,090 Taboo Points. Let's get this on with.'

"Alright, Ben I'll handle this." Slamming his a fist into his palm, Kelvin disdainfully walked over to Miles.

"I don't what you think you've become, wannabe. But if you waste my time, you're going to pay for it in the most brutal way possible."

Kelvin threatened, his eyes flashing with sinister glint. His quiet facade was only a ruse to observe his target, before striking, he was no less of a bully than the rest of the group.

Chuckling dryly...

" I promise to let you in on a little secret if you do manage to win. Let's go shall we?"

Following Miles' words, the hallway erupted into a clamour as everyone tailed behind, heading towards the school's court.

"Damn, today is lit as fuck."

"Oh God, thank you for not making me miss this."

"Hurry! Hurry!"

"Do you know who the other boy is?"

"He's a junior who is often bullied by them."

Some people who recognised Miles quickly explained to their counterparts.

" A bullied victim stands up to his bullies. What an epic plot."

Like a rushing tide, the news of Miles facing up Kelvin spread and every student who heard it instantly diverted their direction to the basketball court.

At this moment, a young girl had just arrived at school and got wind of the news. Josephine's heart skipped and she also ran to the basketball court.

In a classroom, another young girl was just arranging her books when suddenly someone dashed into the class.

" Quick! There's about to be a showdown between a student named Miles and Kelvin."

" Shit!"

Everyone left in the class stood up and began sprinting.

Whilst, upon hearing Miles' name Chloe's heart skipped and she stopped what she was doing.

—

"It's him, he challenged Kelvin."

The second of the Hayes triplet muttered to her sisters upon recognising Miles who stood on the court.

—

'Purchase Basketball Talent.'

Under the eager eyes of the spectating student, Miles felt an odd strange sensation overwhelm him.

'Fuck.' He cursed inwardly as his bones shifted and readjusted itself beneath his skin.

"Huh? Why is he just standing there?"

The crowd instantly burst into murmurs as Miles stood stiff on the court like a statue, while Kelvin took off his jacket and raised his sleeves.

thud! thud! thud!

"Cat got your dick? Where did the courage go?"

Kelvin's voice echoed, laced with ridicule that earned a roar of laughter from the crowd as he bounced the ball with skilled mastery.

"Miles." Josephine muttered worriedly.

'Damn you system. I should have done this yesterday if you had stated the prerequisite to giving me the talent.'

Knowing his aura was rapidly losing points, Miles had a tint of regret. Currently, he couldn't move any part of his body.

Just then,

[Basketball Prodigy Talent successfully integrated!]

[Special Stats Focus has been gained.]

[Focus: when Basketball Prodigy Talent is in use, you'll enter a zone mode and your focus is optimised to the fullest.]

[Focus: +10]

The moment the screen popped up, Miles' perspective of light dulled. His vision darkened, becoming black purple and Kelvin's figure became highlighted by a hollow white light.

Holographic lines traced the part of the court within his view, creating a map of it. Pointers marked the court, an instruction layout was randomly glowing in his vision with percentages of a ball thrown from there to enter the basket hovering in the air.

'I'll be damned.' Miles was momentarily dazed witnessing such a game-like effect.

It felt sci-fi.

[Ding!]

Suddenly a red warning sign flashed before him for the first time.

[Agility too low. 95% chance of passing out from brain exhaustion. Stamina loss.]

'Shit.'

Seeing the warning sign, Miles cursed and quickly switched to the Taboo Store.

[+1 Agility Stat Card-400x7]

[+1 Stamina Stat Card-400x2]

[Agility:16.5→23.5]

[Stamina:20→22]

Miles went from being rich to being broke, 400 Taboo Points was what was left of 14,000 in the blink of an eye. But at the same time, the surge of strength in his body was inexplicably good that he had to twitch his limbs.

"-I commend the cat for having a good taste for big things unlike some people."

In response to Kelvin's ridicule, Miles retorted back in a much more brutal manner. A stray bullet that struck the heart of many.

"Also, I was just warming up, no need to panic."

Kelvin frowned and wanted to do a come back but-

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Miles' limbs cracked out loud as he stretched them

The spectating crowd fell silent before, shocked gasps and cries rang out.

"Jeez, what the fuck was that?"

"Since when did he become a beast?"

The boys were in awe and the girls' hearts fluttered in shock.

From the corner of his eyes, notification for reaching 30% Infatuation gauge flashed rapidly.

'Hehehe. Keep it up, fall for me.'

This was the exact reason he chose to go high profile, for fame. And he had one of the best stepping stones, talented Kelvin to push him to it.

"Enough! Let's get this over with."

Kelvin shouted, fuming from the attention Miles received because of a little crack stunt.

He wanted to put Miles back where he belonged, a loser that cowered in fear at his presence.

"I'll go first. I hope you can keep those bones of yours cracking when this ends."
Kelvin sneered and stepped forward.

Chapter 54: Basketball Prodigy

"I'll go first. I hope you can keep those bones of yours cracking when this ends."
Kelvin sneered and stepped forward.

Miles grinned, taking a defensive post.

thud! thud! thud!

Squeak! Skid! thud!

"Take this!" Kelvin roared.

Dashing, he pushed the ball forward, skidded one foot away from Miles and performed a sharp twist with his back against Miles. A spin move.

"Got you." A wide grin stretched on his face as he walked past Miles' defense. Or so he thought.

The spectating crowd witnessed an astonishing sight however.

The moment Kelvin used a spin move with his back turned, Miles actually shadowing him, cloning Kelvin's movement from behind. (Note, not mirroring as in opposite him.)

High above the stands, a few senior year seniors that had come to spectate were left shaken and wide eyes, including Jason the captain of the basketball team.

Miles' cloning was so perfect that Kelvin hadn't even realized he was spinning around air halfway through.

—

Just as the ball was about to leave Kelvin's hand, a firm slap from Miles chased it back down.

thud!

The striking thud left a pin drop silence across the court.

Kelvin froze, trying to comprehend what just happened.

" No way!"

" Did you see that?!" The crowd erupted into chaos.

From one side, Theo, Simon and Oliver were left completely shocked. They couldn't believe what just happened.

,

"I wasn't the only one to see that was I?"

Oliver whispered softly.

Theo and Simon nodded in sync.

What was going on?

As long time friends who knew almost everything about each other, the three were the most shaken by what just happened.

"Simon, Oliver, have you ever seen Miles play with a ball?" Theo asked and the two responded with a negative nod.

"Not so arrogant, boy."

Miles whispered in Kelvin's ears before swaggering back.

To be honest, he himself was quite shocked by what he did since he only followed his instinct.

Hearing the spectators erupt in cheers honestly felt good.

It took Kelvin a moment, but he quickly recovered from the shock and scooped up the ball.

With one missed, Kelvin had four more shots. The air was thick with tension and the crowd quickly fell silent.

All eyes were on Kelvin, he was one of Dominion High's Basketball Team's most talented, he couldn't lose to a no-body right?

thud!

Kelvin repeatedly pounded the ball, every thud resounding across the court, as he moved closer to Miles who stood guarded with arms out, yet to move an inch.

Squeak!

Kelvin burst forward, his legs pumping like pistons. Flashed Steps- a sudden, explosive acceleration propelled him past Miles. But the crowd witnessed another astonishing scene.

The moment Kelvin brushed past Miles, Miles simply lowered his hands and snapped the ball out of Kelvin's hands in an extremely fluid motion.

thud!

Kelvin's eyes widened right after and a dead silence fell across the court.

"Holy Moly!"

A brief moment later, the whole crowd erupted in cheers.

" Fuck! Not once! Twice!"

" Who said that was luck?"

Ben, Tyler, Chris and Daniel's faces turned grim.

It wasn't a fluke. But how did Miles who they bullied all these while possibly know the ball.

—

'What did he do?'

Kelvin clenched his fist, anger on his face, he scooped the ball impatiently and walked to reposition.

—

Miles smirked, he could literally read Kelvin's move and react faster due to his increased agility.

"I'll crush you this time."

Kelvin quietly spat and got into form.

"Bring it." Miles responded calmly.

Kelvin smirked, took an abrupt step backward, and leaped, wanting to perform a pull up shot but was quickly defended by Miles who closed the gap and tipped the ball off mid air.

"Damn."

The spectators let out a cold hiss, both at how close Kelvin was to getting the shot and Miles' brutal defence.

At this point, they all knew Kelvin was done for. Some felt mixed feelings, others who hated Kelvin as a bully rejoiced.

Miles retreated.

Since he couldn't beat Miles in close confrontation and range engagement, Kelvin decided to use it to showcase his dribble skills.

He tried a jab dribble and a cross over, but Miles was like a hot wind on his tail.

The crowd gasped in amazement feeling pity for Kelvin at this point.

For his last attempt, Kelvin tried a drop fade but missed.

Silence filled the court as Miles skillfully scooped the ball and took offense.

thud! Squeak!

There was no fanfare, Miles dashed and skidded like a flash. A foot away from Kelvin he pulled up a back spin to the right. Seeing Kelvin fall for the bait and he pulled back half through with a precise break to the left.

"Ohhhhhh!"

The crowd roared in shock seeing Kelvin stumble.

Embracing the cheers, Miles leaped and shot it into the basket with uncanny precision.

A wave of amazed shouts and boos echoed through the court.

Kelvin knelt in defeat, his eyes half dazed and boiling with anger

From afar, Jason's pupils squinted dangerously.

Had they provoked an awakening?

Letting out a dry chuckle, Miles picked up the ball and turned to Kelvin.

" You left your dick at home? Get up."

The crowd burst into laughter, covering their mouths as an attempt to lower Kelvin's embarrassment.

'Bastard... I'll make you pay for this.'

Kelvin gritted his teeth and stood up, a vicious thought implanted into his heart.

Taking up defense, his eyes narrowed dangerously watching Miles about to mimic his second move, Flash Steps by slamming the ball hard continuously and creating an abrupt charge as opposed to rhythm. And Miles did just that, his action clearly meant to leave a deep scar in Kelvin's memory.

"You're going nowhere!"

Kelvin shouted and charged to block Miles.

'Fuck!'

He didn't want to steal the ball out of Miles' hand since that was impossible. Instead, he had a more sinister plan, to commit a foul that would cripple Miles

"Shit!" The crowd's eyes widened noticing this. Some already foresaw the misfortune.

'How dumb does he think I am? Or is it because I'm holding back on my speed?'

Reading Kelvin's vile intent to drive his knee into his thigh and shatter it with the force of his charge, Miles' grip tightened as the ball snapped against the floor once. With a sharp squeak echoing out loud, he further ignited a burst of raw acceleration. Narrowly avoided Kelvin aim to deliver the vicious blow and slammed his elbow right into Kelvin's chest.

" Don't tell me this is real..." It was a cinematic moment for the crowd as they were all dazed.

—

Bang!

Kelvin was roughly jolted to the side from the clash, and Miles swerved up to perform a dunk.

Bang!

Cheers!

The crowd erupted in a cheer but it was short lived as the electronic bell rang, followed by Principal Hayes voice through the speakers.

" Enough! To your classes now or you lots might as well serve your detention here."

Chapter 55: Do you have a girlfriend?

Chapter 55: Do you have a girlfriend?

Dominion High's hallway was teeming with students who were returning back to their classes after witnessing the clash between Miles and Kelvin's group of bullies.

Kelvin, one of the school's best players, had been humiliated by Miles. A student which less than 10% of the school knew his name, but now on everyone's lips.

At this moment, also casually walking to do class with eyes all-over him, Miles felt a particular hateful gaze focused on him.

Glancing behind him, he saw Ben, Chris, and Tyler's contorted expressions holding back their rage while suffering immense humiliation from pointed fingers.

'Look at that, I'm sure they'll probably try something stupid soon enough.'

—

Upon entering the class, it fell distantly silent, all eyes focused on him, even Theo was no exception. For the first time, he felt like Miles was a whole new person, a mixed contrast to the friend he knew for years; but at the same time, his eyes shone with pride.

Miles smirked at Theo, and ignored every other eye to set on him.

He walked in the silence till he took his seat, the class finally heaved like they had been freed from a time freeze.

Constantly glancing at Miles, and hushed whispers began to spread through the classroom, obvious gossip.

Dropping his backpack, Miles glanced at the empty seat next to him. Britney and Daniel were suspiciously the only one absent at the moment.

Just then, as he was about to flip open the textbook, he heard approaching footsteps behind him.

"Hi."

A nervous, feminine voice sounded from his side, forcing Miles to tilt his neck and raise his gaze to capture the appearance of the girl.

'Brown eyes?'

Miles thought for a moment and suddenly recalled who she was, Lena.

She was previously part of Britney's clique, but rumoured to have tried to snatch Daniel from Britney but was cut in the act, so the group cut her off.

Lena had a purple bow tied around her hair, highlighting her from the average. From the look of it, she already found herself a new clique.

"Hi."

Miles responded calmly, meeting her eyes with questioning intent within them.

Seeing this, Lena promptly smiled, hoping to charm him and introduced herself.

"I'm Lena. I sit back there." She pointed to the back section of the first and third rows where three girls quickly beamed him a smile.

"Oh, I'm Miles. Uhm, I sit here?"

Miles answered, his attempt at a joke successfully earning Lena's laugh while the other girls became hostile towards.

"What a bitch?"

"How shameless."

They cursed, low enough for the whole class to hear but Lena acted ignorant and chuckled lightly.

"I'm sorry for disturbing you. I just wanted to ask if you have a... girlfriend?"

She stretched her words, secretly winking at him seductively.

"Oh, I don't have one."

Miles responded, his words instantly reigniting the hope of the girls that thought they've failed.

Lena was also shocked.

"Alright." She smiled and promptly turned, returning to her seat.

'Bitch.' Miles smiled inwardly.

'I have been in this class with you for the past two years. You always roll your eyes at me with disdain and avoid me like a plague. All of a sudden I rose to fame and your next move was to approach me and ask me if I have a girlfriend.

You aren't only shameless but audacious.'

Miles thought, resisting the urge to frown as he gazed at Lena's retreating back. He knew this would happen and it was the main reason he chose to rise to fame.

Infatuation of gullible girls that thought they could become hot cakes by being his girlfriend.

However, he only saw them as walking Taboo Points. He wasn't righteous enough to reject a pussy with hidden intentions either.

Before he could turn back to face his business, felt the attention of two gazes.

Daniel and Britney.

The former's eyes glinted with fear beneath the glasses and the latter seemed to have heard enough to traumatize her.

—

Earlier, a couple of minutes ago.

As the students dragged their feet to their classes while discussing the brutal showoff, a soft firm palm grabbed Daniel's hands, pulling him away from the defeated but vengeful clique she had previously felt proud he belonged to.

Upon seeing it was Britney, Daniel followed till he was pulled into the girls restroom.

"Wait here."

Britney said and rushed to confirm if the other stalls were empty. Seeing they were, she rushed back to Daniel and gave him a firm hot slap.

" How dare you-"

She said the words but quickly stepped back in fright when the shades snapped off Daniel's face, exposing his reddish-black eyes circles from extreme lack of sleep and worry.

Britney covered her mouth.

"What do you want?"

However, Daniel's dead nonchalant tone quickly shook off her empathy, so her anger returned in lesser folds.

" How dare you?

Miles made a joke about your dick. How does he know we had sex if you didn't spill the tea of what we did?

I knew you were always a jerk, but didn't think you'll be such a bastard-"

"Argh!"

There was a sudden gasp, cutting Britney off, Daniel grabbed her neck firmly with both hands, pressing her against the wall with a crazed look in his eyes.

"Don't you dare! Don't you dare mention that vicious monster before me again!"

" Argh!"

Horribly shaken, Britney collapsed on the floor grasping her neck as she fought for air. She glanced to see Daniel splashing water on his face from the faucet like a mad man.

'What's wrong with him?'

She thought, shaken by what just happened.

Suddenly, Daniel stopped and used a towel to clean his face. He stared at his reflection in the mirror, then bent down to pick up his shades.

"If you know what is good for you, it's better you stay away from Miles. In fact, this relationship ends here. I don't want anything to do with you."

"What?"

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 56: Corporate Politics

"Humphh, approaching him now would simply draw the wrong scenarios. Not when these wannabe famous girls are planning to be his girlfriend."

Alice huffed and turned her gaze away.

—

Meeting Daniel and Britney's gazes, Miles let out a small smile. It was obvious, Britney seemed a bit scared of him.

" Could you please step out of the way my Royal Highnesses."

A sarcastic tone came from behind the door, causing laughter to erupt and the duo to move out of the way.

Mr Gabriel.

"Good morning students."

Mr Gabriel greeted out loud, seemingly in a happy mood as he promptly turned to the board.

(Geometry, trigonometry, and estimation.)

Before the class could wallow in confusion, he turned, smiling brightly.

"Good news, boys and girls. We'll be going on an excursion."

Instantly the class erupted into cheers and a round of applause in jubilation.

"Okay, okay, calm down guys. We'll just be halfway across the city. The Kingstone Group is working on a new building construction .

It's quite lucky to say we've been granted permission to observe the application of mathematics in construction. This way some of you can take time to observe your career choices."

Another series of applause followed.

With so much joy written on everyone's faces, a clueless person might think they were all exhilarated to learn. But no, it was the thought that they would all miss boring lessons in a four corners room to sight see a construction site that made them excited.

Miles was no exception, he exhaled and relaxed his shoulders, tilting his head towards Britney with a smile.

As though sensing his gaze, she turned towards him with cautiousness in her eyes.

"Here."

Miles whispered and sneakily threw a piece of paper on her desk without being noticed.

Britney raised her brows and picked it up, with Daniel's traumatized crash out still vivid in her mind, she tried to believe his words.

Having learnt her lesson from the last time, Britney didn't let Daisy see the paper and secretly unwrapped it while the class was still cheering.

'An SD Card?'

Recognising what the thin rectangular thing was, Britney's heart skipped, a sense of premonition blooming in her heart. She quickly HUD it and noticed that there was something written on the paper.

'Still want to fuck that asshole?'

She turned to him and saw the wicked taunt in his eyes.

—

Meanwhile, far away.

In a cold wide space of obsidian and glass, an office, dominated by a massive marble desk that seemed to swallow the morning light streaming through the floor-to-ceiling windows that granted the grand view of Dominic City.

"Sorry? What did you say sir?"

The cold indignation of a woman who had worked her butt off and sacrificed a good chunk of her life in order to serve the company, sliced through the air with anger and regret bubbling within her.

Standing before the bloated flesh of a man in an expensive suit who sat behind the marble desk and munching a big chunk of hot dog with blatant disregard for the sauce dripping messily down his fingers; was a statuesque silhouette possessing an hourglass figure and an upright posture. Dressed in sharp executive tailored attire that modestly covered her body yet unable to dull her charm; naturally if Miles was here, he would instantly recognise her as his stepmother, Hannah Sinclair.

"Yes Mrs Sinclair, you heard me right. I wasn't mistaken."

Augustus Crowe, the Senior Managing Director of Lume Horizon sneered cockily, his lecherous gaze boldly roaming Hannah as he licked his lips, and munched on the hotdog like he intended to do to her.

Seeing this, Hannah trembled silently in rage. As a woman who had traversed the complicated hierarchy circle of a company such as Lume Horizon for years, she had learnt to swallow all sorts of discrimination and handle sexual harassment that came her way, but today, it seemed like her luck had run out.

As if enjoying the stifled look of rage on her face, Augustus smiled creepily.

"I'll admit you're a tough one Hannah. You've held on for a long time. I checked, the constant resignation of Senior Managing Directors was no coincidence.

You are so stubborn that every branch Senior Directors know of you. I heard you even rejected the CEO'S proposal.

Honestly, you're such a naive bitch and I don't care if you've worked your life for this company. You're either going to do what I say or lose your job. Remember you have just two days to think about."

Augustus Crowe might be a fat ugly bastard, but beneath that mass of flesh was a twisted cunning soul riddled with gluttony, greed and lust.

Having lost her pieces in the corporate politics, Hannah knew she was defenceless against Augustus who was related to the founder of the company. If things truly came to it, she would rather die than choose to offer and become a toy to those men.

"We shall see."

Swallowing her misgivings and rage, Hannah calmly strode out of the office.

Back in Dominion High.

Ding! Ding!

The moment the electronic bell rang that it was time for lunch break, Miles passed a paper to Theo with a clear message that he won't be coming to the cafeteria today.

A few minutes later, in the girls' restroom, Britney entered a stall, pulled out the small SD card, and carefully inserted it into her phone.

" Hmmm- Hmmm..."

The video started by casting a familiar face, her face.

She was lying on her back, her shirt and bra were pulled up exposing her boobs.

Britney instantly paused the video, a wave of panic setting in.

"Daniel..." she whispered in disbelief, feeling deeply hurt and an overwhelming sense of regret.

But then she recalled Miles' words yesterday. He was the one behind this, if he had gone through the trouble of giving her an SD Card, then there must be a catch, a message he wanted to pass on.

Searching through the card storage, Britney didn't find anything , so she replayed the video.

"Meet me..."

Chapter 57: There's a New Nurse

"Come meet me..." then there was a nurse and hospital bed emoji after it.

" Pathetic scum." Britney cursed between her teeth, a wretched frown forming on her face. The thought of reporting Miles surfaced for a moment but was instantly discarded.

"I'll be as good as dead if this video leaks."

Britney muttered absentmindedly, she didn't even want to imagine the horror that would become her reality if that happened.

What more, Daniel's words sounded in her mind. According to him, Miles was a monster.

Britney didn't dare think otherwise that he would be merciful. She stared thoughtfully at the video being played and stilled her resolve.

—

Meanwhile, having reported to the Nurse Office earlier in pretense of being sick, Miles lay on the bed, his eyes visibly shaken as it traced the quaking ass of the enticing woman in white short dress of a nurse.

Turns out the previous nurse had resigned on Monday and a new nurse had taken her place. A chubby woman with wide hips, surprisingly jovial and welcoming too. She was a striking contrast to the previous, cold and weary nurse that looked like she had lost all purpose in life.

Honestly, the thought of going to see her each time he was beaten, often scared his predecessor as her vibe was like chronic sickness itself.

"Miles Sinclair right?"

"Yes..." Miles responded absentmindedly, his eyes lost in the view of her wide chubby hips, caused his dick to harden inside his pants creating a noticeable bulge outside.

"You said you had a stifling sensation in your chest, right?"

"Yes."

"Difficulty breathing?"

"Yes."

"This is quite serious."

After glancing through the medical report Miles had filled , the woman stood upright from her leaning position and turned to face him.

Evelyn Brooks, the name tag revealed pinned on her big saggy tits.

From the look of it, the woman was way older than his mother, but Miles didn't, he had the same thoughts any youth would have when in the same condition.

'Damn, she's too hot. Seems like I'm the first to visit the Nurse Office today or else the news of a new nurse would have long spread.'

"Oh-" Nurse Evelyn appeared taken aback, her reaction fractured and she revealed a teasing smile.

"Seems like you're feeling pain elsewhere mister Sinclair." Not all too unfamiliar with such a scene, she shook her head and proceeded to walk away.

"Let me check if they got the medication here." She added, her soft footsteps fading as she walked to the other end of the office.

The nurse's office was actually more of a ward than clinic. There were rows of narrow beds with purple sheets, halfway drawn curtains to serve as an isolation for each bed, limiting the field of view. So Miles lost sight of the nurse.

Despite that however, his erection didn't lessen, instead it was eager to be unleashed.

Just then, the sound of the sliding door being pushed open with a clack alerted Miles to peep at who it was. And as expected, it was a familiar figure who looked sassily impatient as her eyes swept through each and every one of the beds.

[Britney Pierce→80% Infatuation Gauge.]

'I must admit, she looks hotter acting feisty.'

"What took you so long?"

Miles called out in a jeering tone.

Hearing his voice, Britney tilted her head in his direction and her face quickly formed a disgusted look.

Without a word, she walked towards him, wanting to get over with it as soon as possible.

"What do you want?"

She stood before him, her voice fierce and her eyes defiantly meeting his calm gaze to challenge him.

"..."

Suddenly Miles let out a dry chuckle, breaking the contest with a nod of approval

"Oh, I never knew you were this feisty, Britney—"

"Don't say my name."

Before he could speak, Britney cut him off.

There was a stunned silence in the air for a moment before Miles retrieved his teasing smile and swapped it for a grim frown.

"Okay bitch, you have two choices. Either behave or you walk out of here."

Britney's heart skipped a beat.

She could instantly tell he wasn't joking and would deal with her if he chose the second option. So she gritted her teeth, exhaled and swallowed the shame that was to come.

Like a thin facade, Miles' dark frown fractured into revealing a teasing smile with mocking intent in his eyes.

" There you go, is it so hard for you to be a good girl and listen?"

Britney could only grit her teeth.

" Women, what a complicated gender. You act reluctant, disgusted and irritated by what you deeply desire till it is given to you... Britney-" Miles whispered as he stood up, and held her chin softly between his fingers.

Letting go, he moved his hand and softly grasped her neck-

"-Tell me. How do you make do with Daniel as a boyfriend?..."

He slowly and gently increased the force in his grip to tighten around her neck, mildly suffocating her.

"He has a small dick. Weak endurance. And he couldn't even offer you the bare minimum."

Forcibly unclenching one of her hands, Miles held it firm and placed it on his bulge.

Britney's eyes widened, she tried to take her hand off but was unable to overcome his strength. So after a few struggles she resigned to her fate and let her hand reside atop the breathing Dragon.

"-Your pussy must have seared with unquenched heat each time. Craving to be fucked hard and deep..." Miles tightened his grip, causing Britney's face to surge with purple color.

"...You seem like you've got some sense of self-value idea in you, so you must have used a dildo each time. Fucking yourself with a toy."

Miles increased his grip once more.

This time though, Britney couldn't take it and rapidly slapped his arm wanting to break free. In her desperate attempt she grabbed the bulge hard and tight, forcing Miles to let go and she fell to the ground gasping desperately for air.

A quick clarification on how the infatuation gauge works .

Infatuation Gauge counts thoughts.

The increase or decrease of infatuation percentage is based on how frequent girls think of Miles.

It can be love or hate, but one thing is certain. 100% Gauge signifies there is a sure chance of intimacy.

Chapter 58: Blackmailing Britney

"...You seem like you've got some sense of self-value in you, so you must have used a dildo each time. Fucking yourself with a toy."

Miles increased his grip once more.

This time though, Britney couldn't take it and rapidly slapped his arm wanting to break free. In her desperate attempt she grabbed the bulge hard and tight, forcing Miles to let go and she fell to the ground gasping desperately for air.

Cough! Cough!!

"Are you mad?"

Britney's face was flushed, anger in her eyes as she held her neck, trying to ease where his grip had been.

However, Miles' gaze fell lower in silence, staring at her red piece of underwear exposed from the fall.

Coughing hard - Britney seemed to sense the strangeness in the air and stopped. Raising her head to see Miles' lowered gaze, not her face but lower. Britney traced it and discovered that she was exposed.

" You pervy-!"

Halfway through, Miles placed his index finger over his lips, his gaze stern with warning.

Britney choked on her own words and gritted her teeth in defeat.

Following that, Miles shook his head.

"You're such a blabber mouth. Where do you think you are?"

At his words, Britney felt like she had been soaked in a cold water and her heartbeat almost dropped.

That's right, they were in the Nurse's office. Where was the nurse?

Nodding approvingly, Miles spoke in a measured tone, pointing at his groin.

"You're already on your knees. So get on with it."

" If I should blow you, will you delete the video after this?"

Britney hesitated, realization dawning on her, before she spoke.

"Do you have a choice?"

Throwing the question back at her, Miles' gaze turned cold in vivid displeasure.

Shaken, Britney bit and quickly complied.

First she began by unbuckling his belt, pulled down his zipper, saw the bulge created by his imprisoned erection trying to tear through the fabric of his underwear and pulled it down.

Bouncing like a spring, Miles' 7 inches rock hard dick with tiny veins snaking above it revealed itself.

Britney paused in shock, dazed by the sight, her pupils constricted and her breath hitched . Down between her legs, something strange awoke.

'He's... very big.' She thought, unable to act for a few seconds.

At the same time, the size and length of Daniel's dick surfaced in her mind.

'They shouldn't even be compared.'

In the moment that followed she calmed down and slowly wrapped one hand around the thick hot big sausage.

"Hmmm-"

Leaning closer, she licked the tip like it was an experiment at first, then proceeded to stroke it.

Massaging it slowly again, she leaned and cautiously wrapped her lips around the tip, sucking the peehole.

"Argh-"

Miles let out a low, ragged groan, his hips reflexively hitching forward as the warmth of her mouth enveloped him.

Emboldened by his reaction, Britney dropped the mask of pretense that she hated it.

Having never handled something this big, her curiosity ran deep just like her thoughts ran wild.

'It feels alive, like it's breathing.'

'Such a big dick like those in porn. I wonder if I can take it inside of me... Wait, does he want to fuck me? In the Nurse's office at that. What if someone catches us?'

Britney felt afraid yet there was something within her that liked their current scenario, the sense of urgency and thrill not to be caught.

—

"Unfortunately, there are no such prescriptions present here."

Holding a clip paper board, Nurse Evelyn muttered as she stepped out of the storage room.

However , as she was about to jam the door behind her, her ears picked up a particularly distinct sound. Little grunts, heavy breath and stifled slurps.

Astonished, she froze for a moment and dropped her clip board. Slowly creeping forward with a bubbling sense of curiosity, she arched her neck and peeped slightly forward.

There, next to the bed, she saw Miles standing with a contorted look of gratification on his face.

Kneeling before him was the back view of a girl in Dominion High's uniform, bobbling her head around his crotch while letting out a low repeated wet sound.

'They are...' Nurse Evelyn was left speechless by the scene.

'Perhaps, I am dreaming.' She tried to convince herself, but failed.

Obviously, this was wrong and she should instantly report those two to the school authorities but Nurse Evelyn had her own idea.

One being that she wouldn't jeopardise two love birds exploring the adventures of their youth. And two being she would entertain herself.

'I can't even remember the last time I watched porn. An amateur live one shouldn't be so bad, ri-' Before she could complete her thoughts, her breath halted in shock.

"Fuck." She cursed silently as Britney coughed out Miles' big dick and began stroking it hard with a sloppy wet sound.

'How can he have such a big dick?'

Nurse Evelyn's eyes shook, a wisp of regret lingering within them as she quickly assessed its size.

'Oh no, I should have at least felt him. Perhaps, it would have been his lucky day.' she thought , shaking her head as she kept peaking from afar.

In her eyes, Britney's blow job was like the work of a child with so much novelty and Miles dick wasn't big enough to make her go crazy.

'The girl's skills are lacking, which is understandable. But the boy seems quite experienced. Withstanding a blow job for that long requires a high level of endurance.'

While rating Miles' skill, his next move turned her on.

Grabbing Britney by a handful of her hair, he held her head in place and stuffed his cock deep inside her mouth, down her throat.

Britney's eyes widened, struggling with all her strength, she grabbed his arms but couldn't free herself. Chapter 59: Rumours of the Sinclair Siblings

"Ahhh."

Britney gasped as she was released.

She clutched her throat, having never experienced being choked by a dick before, her eyes reeled in shock, questioning intent within them.

'Does he want to kill me?'

"Don't worry, you can't die-yet."

Not giving Britney a chance to catch her breath properly, Miles roughly grabbed her arm and pulled her up.

"Ahh."

Britney staggered shakily as she reeled from the recoil from kneeling for an extended time.

" You don't need to pretend. I recognise those slutty eyes when I see one."

" Ahhh."

There was another light gasp as Britney staggered into Miles' chest feeling his hand wrapped around her neck, suffocating her lungs and his dick rock hard pressed against her ass. A back chokehold.

Britney panted, grabbing his arm with her hands, she pretended to resist, but there was way less force contained in her grip than before.

"See?" Sneering, Miles whispered close to her ears and used his other to squeeze her ass.

"HmMMM-"

Britney's breathing pace hitched, squirming into his embrace with a slight jolt, she tiptoed just to be more comfortable.

" HmMMM-" Realizing she enjoyed being treated like this, Britney closed her eyes with guilt written over her face.

'He's a bastard. He's a disgusting wretch. A blackmailing pervert. I'll kill him. I'll make him pay.' Britney recalled everything she said about Miles and her previous feelings towards him. Yet now she was squirming in pleasure of his suffocating grip accompanied by his massage over her ass. A wave of embarrassment mixed with bliss washed over her, she hummed and began grinning her ass against the stiff pulse of his cock, imagining how it would feel buried within her moist pussy.

"Admit it." Miles growled, increasing the power of his grip.

"Ahhhh-" Britney drew a deep breath and was about to reply when suddenly the distinct clack of an object dropping echoed, causing them both to freeze and tilt their heads in that direction.

Behold, there was a peeping head arched at an incredible angle, that had been enjoying the show all this while.

'Crap!'

Caught, Nurse Evelyn slowly shifted her gaze from the red pen that fell, and tilted her head in the direction of the two.

"Hello there?" She spoke, breaking the strange silence.

'Oh no! I'm doomed.'

Britney's heart leaped in fright, they had been caught.

She instantly let go of Miles' arm and slapped down her skirt.

Behind her, Miles let out a small smirk, his hands still grabbing her ass and neck.

Though he hadn't known Nurse Evelyn had been peeping, he was momentarily surprised and that was all. His bet paid off.

It all started yesterday when he tried to figure out a place he would lead Britney to with minimum risk of being caught and interrupted.

At first, he considered the boys' and girls' restrooms, but both were too risky due to the constant traffic.

The staff rest room was doable, but he wanted a change of location.

Abandoned classrooms was also an option, but Miles feared the emptiness would cause a loud echo.

His fourth option was the Nurse Office. Having considered the previous nurse's personality, she wouldn't even care if she saw them fucking.

The change in nurses almost ruined his plan. So he decided to reveal his bulge and judge the new nurse's reaction.

Surprisingly, Nurse Evelyn was a woman with experience and carefree. Which gave Miles the idea to gamble if they were caught.

"Ah, young fellas, don't mind me, go ahead."

Nurse Evelyn stepped out, no longer hiding, she gazed at them sentimentally, like she was recalling a fond memory.

Shocked, Britney couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Noticing this, Nurse Evelyn smiled at her.

"I can't possibly ruin this moment, would I?" Nurse Evelyn asked, shaking her head like it went against her principles.

Yet, Britney still couldn't bring herself to respond, disbelief etched in her eyes.

'Is this a dream?' She thought, but then a soft, involuntary moan slipped from her lips.

"Hmmm-"

Smack!

Miles slapped her ass and lowered his hands, rubbing her clit through her underwear with his gaze focused on Nurse Evelyn.

"See? He gets it." Nurse Evelyn smiled encouragingly and added.

"-look at his eyes, he has no good intentions for you. So I'll advise you to quickly get on before he leaves you in misery. Also, you don't need to hold back. I'll guard the door."

Finally convinced, Britney nodded mutely and conceded her guard.

" Ahhhh." She trembled and moaned, feeling Miles' finger inside her.

Shifting his grip to the back of her neck, Miles savagely pushed her down, slapped her ass and shifted her panties to the side, thrusting his dick deep in her .

"Ahhhh-!"

Britney wailed sluttily.

Enjoying the rough treatment, she jolted from Miles' thrust and held on to the bed.

"Argh! Argh!"

Feeling the tight clench of her pussy around his cock, Miles grunted in pleasure and smacked her ass.

"Ahhhh-." Britney moaned in bliss.

Grabbing Britney's hands, he wrapped them behind her back and began pounding her

" Ahhh! Ahhhh-! Ahhhh- !".

Soon Britney's repeated moan filled the office.

'Look at that, such a young dick yet skillfully ravaging that pussy.'

Watching Miles fuck Britney hard, Nurse Evelyn became turned on and began to rub her pussy, imagining she was the one he did all those two.

'Hmmm. Feels fucking good. Hmmm-, I desperately need a mature cock right now.'

Whilst feeling Nurse Evelyn's gaze, Britney found herself moaning louder.

"Ahhh! Fuck me harder,." She moaned and Miles didn't hold back either. Leaning , he thrust faster and deeper.

" Yesss!"

Meanwhile, in the cafeteria, the senior student section.

"Josie, rumours are beginning to spread that Miles is actually your brother. Is that true?"

Josephine was just absentmindedly on her phone when suddenly a girl beside her curiously asked.

" Huh, Miles?"

" Yes. He's your bro right?"

" Yes." Josephine replied , shaking her head.

"No way." The girl beside her said in disbelief.

" Although it's hard to believe, they both share the Sinclair name."

Chapter 60: Free numbers ?

Ding!

[Quite Epic, the Nurse was a risky bet.]

[Ding! Appraising...]

[Target: Britney Pierce

Relationship: Classmate

Age: 17

Status: Single

Circumstances: Blackmail, gambled on being caught and won against the odds.

Orgasm: 1]

[Appraisal: A+ Grade Taboo]

Ding!

[Crazy Scenario!]

[+1500 Taboo Points

+\$1000]

Pulling up his pants while Britney hastily tried to straighten her uniform in order, unable to dress the ruffled part with his seeds spread just slightly atop her folds, caused a slippery sensation down there every step she took.

With a thankful nod at Nurse Evelyn, Britney walked out of the Nurse Office.

"Did you enjoy the show?"

Miles asked, walking toward her as he buckled his belt.

"Oh?" Nurse Evelyn felt even more speechless at his boldness.

Feeling fond of it, she smiled at him

"Sure, you've done a good job with those domineering moves. You know what a woman wants and how to be treated, young man. That takes a lot of skills and experience." She said, looking intrigued by his appearance.

"What can I say? Maybe, I have an old soul within me." Miles swaggered, pulling up his zip with one last glance at Nurse Evelyn.

Suddenly, leaning close, he whispered.

"I know that look when I see one. Just want to let you know I don't mind bending you over either."

Nurse Evelyn was stunned.

Staring at his departing figure, her eyes shone with a glint and she whispered.

" Remember to keep your words."

'Of course.'

Nurse Evelyn was a chubby woman with thick thighs made from extra fat than the rest of her body.

To some she might be a reject, but Miles didn't want to miss out on pounding such a chubby mature pussy.

In the past few days, he had been an active fan of porn and got to learn a few styles and saw a lot of women. Therefore he now knew the advantages and disadvantages of every type.

For example, he would be like a child when between Nurse Evelyn's thighs. Her pussy would be a big kind stretch which his dick would look small in but drive her into moaning which each try. There was no doubt it would be very tight.

Ding! Ding!

Just then, the electronic bell rang, signalling the break was over.

At every corner he took, Miles found himself the centre of attention with whispers surrounding him.

'I wonder how they might be taking this.'

—

In another corner of the hallway, Ben led the group being at the centre of attention but not in a good way.

The constant evasive glances in their direction hadn't gone unnoticed.

Ben, Chris, Tyler, Daniel and especially Kelvin, all felt that the respect from the other students had diminished greatly, slowly being replaced by doubts.

Only in the cafeteria alone, Tyler had roughed up a lot of their prey who had gotten quite brazen not to cower or avoid their gazes, till he was fed up and caused a scene.

All these, all because of one person.

"Ben, are we going to sit still and take this?" Chris whispered through gritted teeth, the rage in his voice made obvious how badly he planned to beat up Miles if he could lay his hands on him.

Halting, Ben closed his eyes for a moment and opened them once more.

"Calm down Chris, I feel like something is wrong somewhere but we'll deal with him tomorrow. Tyler and I."

Then he tilted his head towards Kelvin, who had remained quiet since he lost the match against Miles.

"What do you think?" He asked, redirecting the attention of the other four to him.

Kelvin released his clenched teeth and spoke.

" I think we should be more worried about how he came back to life . If you ask me, I don't think we should keep underestimating him."

'Yeah, you better do.'

.

Having kept his interaction with the group at bare minimum, Daniel sneered inwardly.

If there was anything he wanted so badly right now, it was for the other four to experience something much more horrifying than what Miles did to him.

For this grudge, he had kept the truth of his eye patches from them, claiming it was an allergic reaction effect.

"You've been so quiet, Daniel. Cat got your tongue or you've become a pussy."

Chris dabbled at Daniel, taunting him for being so chill about their current situation. Feeling worried that because they had almost sold him out the other day, he may be up to something.

Sensing their suspicion-

" You wish." Then facing Ben, he added.

" Look man, I checked this stuff online and this might be some high level Voodoo related shit. The dead coming back to enact revenge and shit."

"I knew it, Pussy."

Chris instantly hurled a spit at the ground.

The rest chuckled.

"So you're technically saying that spirits can dunk? Play basketball?"

Ben raised his brows and asked.

"I don't know, but can't you see Miles is strikingly different? It's like he's possessed?"

Behind his pair of shades, Daniel's eyes trembled at his own words. Whilst, Ben frowned.

"Enough, that is way far fetched. We'll deal with him tomorrow and restore our reputation."

—

Moments after stepping inside the class, Miles suddenly sneezed.

"What the fuck." Cursing silently, he grabbed a bottle of water from his bag and quickly drank it."

Glancing at Britney's empty seat, he couldn't help but smirk.

'Finally fucked that pussy-'

Halfway through this thought, Miles heard a footstep behind him then a sudden two over his shoulder.

'Huh?'

Tilting to look at the source, he instantly recognised her face, she was Alice, one of the three triplets he saw naked at the pool.

"Sorry, but we need to talk. Call us after."

She then added a small piece of cardboard paper.

'Us?'

Miles glanced at it and saw three sets of phone numbers with a name specifically written by each.

Before he could speak again, Alice turned heels and ran, leaving him to wonder at her big ass.

Glancing back at the piece of paper,

'Damn, did I just get their numbers for free?'

Grinning-

"So this is how you look with my cock stuffed down your throat."

He grunted and pulled out, slapping her flushed face with his dick while a thin line of precum spread across her face.