

Chapter 91: Study Partner

Following the earlier event with Chris on the field, Miles was regarded in a whole new level of esteem.

While at the cafeteria, many casually tried to spark a conversation but Miles responded mildly, showing that he wasn't interested in expanding his circle with the same gender.

He caught a lot of girls staring at him but they didn't seem to mind and made their interest much more obvious.

'So many chicks.'

Miles thought, suddenly realizing he had nowhere to taste each of these girls.

Hannah was home and so were his sisters, neither Saturday nor Sunday would work out since he would be mostly occupied. Currently he had to attend the boys sleepover at Simon's house on Saturday night.

'Maybe they should invite me over instead.' He had a sudden idea.

'Home study should be a good excuse. This is going to be a lot of fun.' While thinking about it he marked his first target, Lena.

Not long after, the break ended and they all went back to class.

During lessons, he noted Britney wanted to relate with him. Her body signal said so much but Miles ignored them.

Britney became inwardly furious but knew there was nothing she could do. Now that Daniel, her link to the social elites in the school had cut her off. She needed someone known to latch onto, Miles was the perfect choice, but his previous interest towards her after what they did seemed to have vanished.

'I need him no matter what.' she told herself.

—

Meanwhile, Miles had his table more than filled, he was supposed to deal with Daniel today but the situation in Hannah's workplace caused him to change plans.

After searching for the Lume Horizon corporate structure which was made public, he more or less knew who it was that wanted to get a piece of his stepmother and the discovery left him pissed.

He checked into the person's biography and found several other pieces of information, like where he lived and family relationships so he could conceive a decisive plan.

Ding! Ding!...

The electric bell came to life, signalling it was closing time.

The whole school buzzed into chaos.

Staying in his seat, Miles silently watched his target leave before tagging behind.

"Excuse me for a moment Theo." He whispered, tapping Theo by the shoulder before walking past him.

In the buzzing hallway, completely packed with students trying to escape the educational jail, Lena was heading to her locker while speaking to her friends when suddenly a hand lightly tapped her shoulders.

'Huh?'

Instantly furrowing her brows, she and the girls spun their heads to see who it was, only for a fresh breeze carrying his light cologne to wash their faces, causing them to enter a dazed state.

One, two, three... it was only when Miles revealed a sharp smile did they manage to recover and wanted to hide their faces in embarrassment.

"Hey." Miles initiated the conversation, his eyes directed at Lena so the other girls would know.

Taken by surprise, Lena, who had given up hope in becoming Miles' girlfriend after his recent explosive fame, quickly composed herself and waved her hair behind her ears.

"Hi Max." She happily replied, showcasing her two striking dimples.

Miles nodded, charming her.

"I don't know if you mind, but I have been thinking of a place to study and a beautiful study partner too. What do you say?"

Nudging his shoulder to readjust his backpack at the end, he composedly let her pick the hints in his words.

Sure enough, after revealing a stunned look, Lena proved just how high her IQ is in this kind of matters.

" Oh, yeah...Well, if you also don't mind? I can be your study partner..." Drawing her words, she paused and hinted at the latter part with a smile.

" That'll be cool.

I happen to have your number." While speaking, Miles flashed her a phone call.

Lena glanced at her phone and saw the missed call pop up.

"When you're ready... I'll be there." He added.

Lena nodded with a smile.

" Okay, bye." She leaned forward.

Having no other choice, Miles gave her a light hug that instantly attracted a lot of attention.

Lena's friends looked stunned.

" Bye." Miles muttered as he let go.

—

Seeing the sight, Alice fumed without realizing and kept walking.

Whilst, Britney, attending to her locker not far away felt a deep pang of regret for acting stubborn when Miles wanted her.

" That bitch." She muttered, nudging Daisy beside her not to stare at Miles for too long.

In truth, they both regretted it.

—

Theo, wanting to tail Miles, stopped when he saw him talking to Lena and waited.

—

'Easy.'

This was how easy it was to bed a girl who wanted you. No talking stage, convincing, just mutual understanding.

Regrouping with Theo, they head to find Simon and Oliver.

It didn't take long to find the two, but they surprisingly found them talking to two girls. One each from the look of it.

" No way."

Beside Miles, Theo whispered in disbelief.

The two girls were nerds, both wearing glasses and having freckles scattered across their faces. One had black curly hair and the other had a rough ginger hair colour.

" Lucky bastards."

As someone from the future, Miles knew what this truly meant. However he didn't harbour the thoughts of stealing them from his dear friends.

They didn't intrude but waited patiently for the four nerds to be done.

Minutes later, Miles walked with the group while headed towards the bus when a car's repeated horn caught his attention.

"Miles!"

Josephine called out to him from afar, standing right outside Hannah's car and waved for him.

"Shit guys, my mom is here. Wanna tag along?"

Miles told the group he sighted Hannah in the car.

Theo, Simon and Oliver weren't unfamiliar with Hannah since they often slept over in turns. So after a brief exchange of glances, they changed direction towards the black AMG.

"Hello mom."

"Good day Mrs Sinclair."

"Welcome boys."

When they got to the car, Miles greeted. Theo, Simon and Oliver echoing the same words as they slid into the back seats.

Whilst, Miles tried to open the front door but Josephine teasingly hindered him.

"Awnnn, look at the mighty hero, he can't even open the door."

"Well, suit yourself."

Unwilling to tarnish his aura, Miles pocketed his hands and stared at her.

Inside the car, Hannah smiled at them.

" You're no fun at all." Josephine pouted and turned to Hannah.

" Hehehe- I've got a big bundle of news to share." Josephine said, laughing a little.

" You know I'm all ears baby." Hannah responded, knowing it was probably something related to Miles.

However, before Josephine could speak again.

" Jose!" A loud call interrupted her. Tilting to look behind, they saw a girl waving from her car.

"Crap, I need to go now mom. I'll be back soon." She said and darted off.

Finally, Miles pulled the door handle and settled down with a relieved sigh feeling the cool air from the AC.

From behind, Theo, Simon and Oliver quickly initiated a conversation regarding the hot atmosphere, then proceeded to Climate variability and Global warming.

Switching to full geek mode, a group of innocent, sweet teens.

Of course this caused Hannah to smile, like any mother would seeing her child being involved in intelligent conversation with brilliant minds.

'Pretentious bastards.'

Miles wanted a face palm knowing fully well that if they had taken the bus they would be talking about girls and Rachael's upcoming party.

More than half an hour later, Miles was in the car alone with Hannah as they drove up after dropping off Simon.

"So... how was your day?"

Hannah asked.

" It was fine, good too." Miles replied, easing the awkwardness before they resumed the silence.

Not long after they got home.

Meanwhile, somewhere else.

" So you trashed the opportunity I gave you?"

A voice coldly said over the phone, pricking the ears of those who heard it.

Inside the car's interior, Kelvin, Tyler, Ben and Chris frowned, holding back their displeasure.

Chris closed his eyes for a moment before replying.

"I'm sorry but I think we might have a big problem. The previous Miles is dead and the one before us now is definitely an imposter."

The voice over the other end fell silent, seemingly contemplating before speaking again.

" Hmm, okay. Find his body then and make sure you burn any traces." He said , cutting the line off.

The four exchange a silent glance, their faces turning grim and heavy.

No one wanted things to become this way, they were just high school bullies. Unfortunately there was no turning back now.

Zzzz! Zzzz!

Just coming back from the bathroom, Miles heard his phone ring and picked it up.

It was Grace.

"Carolina wants to book your service today, are you available?" she spoke neutrally.

"No, I'm going to be busy today, tomorrow maybe." Miles replied, getting dressed.

"Okay then " Grace didn't press further and ended the line.

The next moment Miles received a new text.

Chapter 92: At Lena's House

(No.12 South Ring District.)

Miles glanced at the text received from Lena and smiled.

Soon, all ready and kitted out, he innocently told Hannah he was going to study with Theo and the group.

Though she wanted to drop him off, Miles quickly fawned over her beauty, expressing he didn't want to stress her health in any way. After that, Hannah couldn't oppose and accepted to stay back while he used a taxi.

Ding Dong!

Glancing around his surroundings, Miles readjusted his backpack, rubbing his lips slightly to dress his looks.

He barely waited for a few seconds after ringing the door bell when a distinct click sound reverberated through the door.

The door slowly opened, revealing the striking figure behind it.

'Wow.'

Miles looked stunned as he caught sight of Lena's body without her uniform on.

That said, she was dressed quite daringly for a study session. Wearing a simple tank top and denim shorts. Her nipples poked through and her thighs looked quite hot.

Miles didn't let himself drown in the sight cause he would set off her impression of him.

But feeling Miles' gaze roam her legs, then settle on her nipples for a split moment, Lena inwardly praised herself. Her eyes staring deep into his own as if she had been captivated. In the next moment, she recovered and quickly stepped back from the door.

"You're here. Please come inside." She welcomed.

"Thanks."

With a smooth nod, Miles stepped inside.

The house was a regular semi-detached house, but the interior was very modern and furnished. With a single look, Miles could tell Lena had younger siblings but with none in sight.

"Hm! Midnight rain on the windowpane, carrying whispers of a runaway dream_"

A singing voice interrupted his observations. To his side, Lena stamped her feet peevishly, showing a tired look on her face.

"Keep it down mom! I have a guest!" She shouted on the top of her lungs in a way unbefitting of her image. Realizing this, she swiftly let out a few coughs and flashed him an apologetic smile.

"I'm sorry my mom loves playing music."

Miles returned the smile, meeting her eyes then shrugged his shoulders that he understood.

" Let's go."

Lena swiftly led him across the room, towards the stairs. Tilting his head briefly, he managed to catch the back of a woman dancing brazenly with head phones on while cooking dishes.

'Good ass.' he commented, focusing his eyes on Lena's hot body despite not having a big ass like her mother.

'She's young. She'll probably grow into it.'

The moment they got up, they were faced with a cozy corridor with doors on each side.

Some of the doors were open, letting Miles see the rooms. In one, three boys and two girls were gathered, watching the TV and playing games. Fortunately they didn't notice him passing by with their sister.

When they got to the last door to the right, Lena turned and stopped before it.

With a click, she opened and led him in.

Like the rest of the house, there was this coziness he felt stepping inside her room.

Scanning the place, Miles took in every detail.

The walls were painted white on top and muted teal on the bottom, creating a clean two-tone design.

Her bed was wooden with white textured bedding and a blue throw blanket sat beside the small white nightstand topped with a lamp and framed decor.

The rug was patterned, while a framed landscape painting hung on the wall, showcasing her aesthetic state.

Seeing him check out her room, Lena felt quite happy and waited in silence.

When he was done, their gaze met and she walked to take his backpack from him.

"Here." She muttered as she dropped the bag next to the bed then walked to the night stand , picked the chilled bottled water on it and poured him a glass.

With such hospitality, Miles couldn't reject it and collected the glass with instant guilt in his heart since he just wanted a taste of her and nothing serious.

'No turning back now.'

After he finished, he handed the cup back to her and Lena placed it on the night stand.

In the silence of her room, she turned towards him with a seductive smile. Each of her steps light and calculated that she stood less than half a metre before him.

"So? A study partner?" Her voice drew the question, meeting his silent eyes with her breath hitching from his handsome features.

Faced with such a blatant move, Miles knew he didn't have to pretend and stepped closer, closing the distance between them and grabbing her waist possessively with both hands.

He was taller so she had to arch her head just to keep staring at him.

"You have a high IQ... But I need someone who is more capable and can keep up with my knowledge."

Letting the hot air from his nostrils brush her face, he lowered his hands behind her and pressed her against him.

A tense, motivated silence followed and Lena's eyes gradually widened with shock glinting within them.

She felt the big, hard bulge pressed against her lower abdomen and quickly felt a rising heat surge within her.

'Did he stick a cucumber in his pants?' She thought, boiling with curiosity.

About ten seconds counted in silence before she finally spoke.

" I'm quite smart..." She paused, adding —

" Fast. Flexible. Capable in many ways. Studying with you is no problem for me."

With every word, she placed her hands on his chest and began lowering her body.

Rubbing his abs and proceeding to kneel, her slutty eyes looking up at him.

"Hmm. I hope you're as durable as those words." Miles groaned when he felt her hand touch his bulge, but got no response.

'Huh?'

Lowering his gaze, he saw her stiffen, quaking slightly as she felt the beast through the pants fabric.

Lena was thrilled beyond words, her heart beating rapidly in awe and amazement as she felt the impossible size.

After a moment of sensual touch, she glanced up at her Miles fiery but calm gaze and raised his shirt, feeling his abs, then proceeded to hold his belt, unbuckling the buckles.

"Hmmm." She inhaled, a little impatient and slipped her hand inside, grabbing hold of the seething hot flesh that pulsed feeling the cool warmth of her palm.

Her eyes shook, trembling, she didn't let go and quickly used her other hand to slip down his pants.

Freed from its cage, the little big dragon managed to spread its wings, stretching to a stiff shaft that couldn't be bent. It kissed Lena's nose as she instinctively stroked it, trying to ease its fiery tempest. Instead it hardened to the limit and nodded.

Lena carefully stroked it and stopped, resting her fingers around the tip.

" Hmmm." Miles let out a subtle growl, closing his eyes for a moment.

When he opened them again, he saw Lena staring at him in awe. Her shyness nowhere to be seen, she seemed eager to satisfy her curiosity instead.

Like every other before her, she asked that one question.

" How is it so big?"

'How bold.'

"It's a gift, my second talent if you think about it like that." He replied, placing his hand on her head and began soothing her hair.

"Do you still think you can become my study partner?" Miles asked, gazing into her eyes.

For a moment, Lena was stiff as she considered his question.

'Can I really take this?' She stroked the pulsating beats and gulped.

'No way— he's.... He's going to rip me apart.' she thought in horror but didn't let it show on her face.

" Truthfully? I don't think so, but I'll try." She added with a smile.

Miles swooped her hair and lowered his hand to her cheeks, brushing the side with his thumb for a moment, he decided to be honest.

"... I need a study that can take care of it."

The room fell into silence and Lena's face froze, comprehending the meaning behind his words.

'No, I also don't want to die to a dick.'

Images flashed in her mind and she shook her head.

"I don't need to be your girlfriend before I take this right?" She asked, knowing what she was doing right now would make her his plaything, or rather fuck mate instead of girlfriend.

"Yes." Miles replied with a shake of his head, guiding her chin towards the tip of his dick.

Now serving their mutual interest, Lena began stroking his shaft, lowering her grip down to its base and softly teasing his balls.

Miles closed his eyes, holding back his growls as her hands played magic. She didn't seem inexperienced in the slightest.

Gradually precum began to gather around the tip, drooling down before she scooped it with her fingers and proceeded to stroke him a few more times. She kissed the tip, her tongue quivering around it, then she slipped it whole inside her mouth.

Chapter 93: First Threesome?

Pop.

With a deep suction force, her lips fiercely wrapped around him, she screwed her tongue around, barely containing him.

Slurp!

She sucked hard, stroking his shaft with rough intensity.

"Fuck." Miles was unable to resist cursing, and grabbed her by the hair encouragingly

" Hmmm-"

Bobbing her head with every stroke of his dick, Lena stopped to catch her breath, midway then resumed again.

Watching from above as she sucked him, Miles restrained his desire from setting loose.

The tip and a couple, around four inches of him, were wet and coated in saliva and precum. Lena was unable to go further than that.

" Slurp!"

She licked him hard, stroking as she kissed his girth.

It went on for minutes till she looked exhausted, her arms aching from the continuous labour.

Puff!

With one last puff of his cum and her saliva, she let go of his dick wanting to spit it out but Miles firmly grabbed her by the neck.

" Swallow it."

The room was filled with silence for a moment, Lena's heavy breath coursing through in low frequency.

" Yes." Nodding obediently, Lena flaunted his thick precum and swallowed it with one gulp.

"Good girl." Slapping her chin and cheeks with his thick shaft, he led her up, off her knees.

"Here." He gestured on the edge of her bed by hitting it softly.

Lena excitedly stood and climbed onto the bed with a slutty wink at him, licking her cum covered fingers as she whispered to him.

"Please be gentle, I don't want my siblings to hear me scream out loud."

Instead of replying, Miles nodded and gestured that she flip over so he could take off her shorts.

Realizing this, Lena laid flat and unbuttoned her denim shorts with some difficulty.

On the other end, Miles completely pulled his clothes, waving his dick as he caught sight of her cleanly shaved clit glinting subtly the deep light pink colour of her pussy flashing at him.

'Damn. She had no undies beneath those shorts.' Miles wowed at the beauty of it for a moment before stepping forward, positioning between her long, slender legs.

Pulling up her tank top just enough to reveal her young tits, she smiled at him and bit her lips seductively.

"Come." She whispered, rubbing her clitoris before his eyes and licked it.

Curling his lips to form a smirk, Miles grabbed one of her legs and teasingly pressed the tip of his beast inside her.

"Ahhh." Jolting with a softly acute moan, Lena intuitively brought her hands down to grab hold of his cock right at her entrance.

'Its too big!'

She screamed in her mind, feeling just the head inserted into her had tested the limit she could bare. But at the same time, a drive not to leave a bad impression on Miles grew.

She gritted her teeth in pleasure and stroked it.

After the first teasing insertion, Miles tested the water a few more times. And in each of those times, Lena's eyes would widen, holding her breath just to experience the expanding sensation.

" Hmmm- ohhhhhh! Ahhhhhh! Yesss-!" She let out a different tone each time.

" I can take it." Lena said to him, lifting both of her legs and cuffing them with her arms while straining her breath.

Staring at her tiny but free hole, Miles took pleasure in the fact her legs were so wide apart and inserted four inches deep in one go.

And as a result, Lena couldn't hold back from gasping out loud, enough for the whole house to hear in fact.

But she seemed not to realise it, too overwhelmed with the sensation of something so big inside her, her pussy fluttered and she came.

Feeling her inside squeeze him, Miles closed his eyes and began thrusting slowly, barely moving his inches but enough to rock her.

" Ahhhh! Ahhhh-! Ahhhh-!"

Succumbed in the moment, Lena began to moan in melodious cries. Awashed in bliss as Miles kept rocking her.

In two minutes, she came again.

Miles pulled out his dick with a pop from her tight pussy and watched her orgasm fill it before dipping it back.

Lena was beyond ecstatic.

Meanwhile, in the room next to hers. Her siblings were too focused on playing games with headphones on, and were unable to pick up the strange cries of their sisters.

Down in the kitchen, Lena's mother, Maeve, suddenly took off her headphone. Staying silent in place, she heaved from the fatigue of dancing for long and perked her ears.

She thought she had misheard the familiar sound for a moment, but the longer she stood still and silent, the more she verified the sound.

Gradually, she stretched her hand and turned off the stove.

"Is that Lena?" She muttered, suddenly recalling that her daughter told her she would be having a study partner come over to the house today.

Instantly her face formed a hard frown.

"Is this the so-called study she says she's having?"

Furrowing her brows tightly, Maeve placed the headset on the kitchen counter and felt furious.

"If she wants to become a whore, it ain't going to be in my house. And the kids..."

Instantly, she furiously stomped towards the stair and got to the room with the kids. The door was wide open and she could see them speaking to each other with headsets on while absorbed by the screen.

She felt relieved, choosing not to disturb them and turned her fury towards the door of Lena's room.

So close, she could hear her daughter's moan almost like she was singing.

'Is her brain being fucked out?'

Shaking her head, she headed towards the door, thinking her daughter's moan was exaggerated and an act that displeased her.

Click!

With a distinct click, she pushed open the door since it wasn't locked and was speechless— no, it was as if her soul left her body when she saw the big, thick, long cock inserted less than halfway into her daughter.

Her daughter's legs hung up by the edge of the bed, the perfect position to receive such style but unfortunately, she didn't seem able to.

At the same time, Miles and Lena halted to glance at the disrupter.

"Mom!" Lena abruptly shouted after she recovered from the shock, not from fear but rather the fact it was her privacy.

Whilst, Miles had his eyes glued on the woman the moment the click rang through the door.

Her gaze had frozen on his dick, as if enthralled by the sight of it.

She didn't shout, she didn't rush forward, just pure shock and something more within those eyes.

It was only when Lena shouted her name did the woman finally seem to break from her trance and jolted to meet his eyes.

'What?! He looks so young...' Maeve thought, disbelief filling her heart as she gauged Miles' appearance.

He wasn't even in his twenties yet, he looked handsome but most importantly a teen.

Just then, her lashes trembled, her eyes tracing his muscles and abs in awe.

'How... how is this even possible?'

She felt her legs almost give in to her own weight.

The first was Miles' abnormally big cock, and now he was just too athletic for her eyes to behold.

Maeve blushed and instinctively closed her tights, when she heard her daughter call out to her.

"Sorry. I'm sorry. Sorry."

She stuttered, temporarily forgetting why she was here. Feeling embarrassed, she was about to quickly step out, but then Lena's sharp moan halted her in her tracks.

Smack! Ahhhhh!

There was a loud smack sound followed by Lena's ecstatic hiss mix with pain.

Turning to the scene, she saw Miles railing her daughter while gazing at her with a taunting smirk on his face.

'What are you going to do?'

She was unable to react, only watching as Miles kept going at it, the tip of the beast already spreading Lena's pussy to the limit.

On the other hand, Lena felt a whole new level of pleasure she had never experienced before.

She wanted to berate her mother for intruding her privacy, but she didn't know how crazy Miles was.

A normal person would have pulled out when caught, but he stayed inside.

Right before her mother's eyes, he thrust and began fucking her.

From the corners of her eyes, though her vision blurred trying to ease the pain and bliss, she saw her mother turn to watch her being fucked by Miles. Well, it wasn't really a fuck since she couldn't even take half of him.

But the thrill of her mother watching, multiplied the pleasure she felt. In the next moment she came heavily, her pussy spilling her orgasm the moment Miles pulled out to reveal the gaping hole he created.

'What a tight pussy.'

Miles grasped the beast in his hand as he turned to Lena's mother whose eyes were already glued to it.

"Close the door."

With a swift command, Maeve found herself closing the door behind her and slowly walked forward like a zombie.

Chapter 94: Cock Lover?

Enthralled, Maeve found herself walking towards Miles who grinned as he grabbed and welcomed her hand, pulling her closer as he guided her hands towards the big erect flesh made spear at her lower body.

She quivered, her eyes shifting from Miles' gaze to stare down as his unbelievably big cock, even without his guidance she would have still wanted to touch it. And so she did.

It felt hard, hot and heavy. Like a soft rubber ball could retain bounce back to its previous appearance once pressed.

Maeve's breathing stifled as she took in the feeling of holding a big cock.

Whilst, in her mind, Maeve was going through a face off.

'What are you doing? Look, he's just a highschooler. Your daughter's mate, besides he clearly just finished fucking your daughter.'

Her principles screamed, but Maeve didn't stop, but instead, just like her daughter, thrill and something twisted bloomed within her.

'So what? He's got a bigger dick than my husband and you want me to pass this fortunate encounter? Tell me, where will I see such a wonder? It's time I have fun.'

Following that, in trance, she began to slowly stroke Miles' dick, reaching down to the base, with her years of experience she grabbed and began to massage his ball sack, stroking him.

"Argh." Miles closed his eyes and savoured the sensation of Lena's mother stroking him.

'Fuck it.'

"Hmmm-." With a soft purr, Maeve slowly lowered herself while stroking him.

Opening his eyes, Miles inwardly gritted his teeth and instinctively placed his hand on her hair.

At the same time, he took his time to appreciate Lena's Mom appearance.

She had brown hair and looked fairly beautiful. Not because she was ugly, but because years of being a house wife had lost most of her spark.

She was a little bit thick, small boobs to be honest. However, her ass was very thick. Although not exceptionally as his mother and the few MILFs he had fuck before, it was way above average.

She was in a loose flower dress with no bra on, her small nipples causing a ripple through the fabric.

In hotness, she was mid compared to her daughter but the prospect of pounding her hard from behind as her butt jiggled made his dick harder and impulsive.

"Suck it."

Miles commanded, pushing her head forward towards his dick.

The moment Lena's mother proved to be a slut by entertaining the sight of his dick inside her daughter, he knew she was a cock lover and the type that worshiped cock.

A cock lover liked to be dominated and treated harshly. Which is why, now, she opened her mouth and directly took half of him inside her mouth, down her throat.

" Arrrg!!!"

There was the sound of intense suffocation but she held his cock still, shaking her head as her saliva quickly drenched him and her tongue licked her daughter's taste of him.

To the side, Lena watched in shock and thrill. Her own mother, sucking the cock of someone she brought home right after he finished fucking her.

Her hormones instantly spiked, rising so much that she began rubbing her clit and massaging her boobs at the sight.

" Arghh."

Letting out a satisfied growl, Miles closed his eyes in bliss as Lena's mother held him by the base, her tongue slithering around his shaft and frequently taking down her throat. The squelch and gag resounding through the room.

The tightness of her mouth failing to contain him and her teeth pressed against the surface of his skin actually drove a never felt pleasure through him.

Previously with just 7 inches, women didn't find it difficult to take him in when sucking. But now, the difficulty felt like a heaven of bliss as he filled her mouth to the brim.

Compared to Lena, her mother did much better, like a pro. Giving it her all in sucking his dick

Slurp! Slurp! Argg!

Saliva dripped down her chin, staining her dress but Maeve didn't care. All she cared about was satisfying that hunger to test every inch of this cock. So she withdrew, spat on it and stroked the heavy precum around it.

Not enough, she moved to the side and licked it straight, her lips latching the hard meat.

Encouraged by Miles' insistent rub on her head, she stroked faster and faster. Eventually Miles yanked her hair to the back, forcedly pulling her from his cock.

Letting out a series of haggard breathing with precum dripping all over her, she struggled from both the pain and bliss of rough treatment.

"Bitch."

Miles cursed in a heavy voice, roughly slapping her face with his meat repeatedly then slipped it inside her mouth.

Maeve responded fiercely by trying to hold his waist, but his strength surpassed hers. So with a swift thrust, Miles buried 7 inches inside her throat.

"Ahhhhhhghshhsh(# + #&-#(#&&!!"

Maeve screamed, her voice incomprehensible and rubbish with his cock buried down there.

She slapped her hands against him repeatedly hoping he would pull out and give her space to breathe. But unfortunately, Miles stilled, enjoying the sensation of her throat clinging around him till he felt she was going to Welch and pulled out with a quick stroke.

To the side, he saw Lena running her pussy then frowned.

" Bad girl."

Smack!

He slapped her ass and yanked her hand, seizing them with one hand.

Using the other, he held up his dick and slipped it between the pinkish slit.

Compared to the first insertion, her pussy felt like it had adjusted quite well. Thrusting forward, Miles managed to bury a complete half of his dick, soaking in her orgasm as he began to push past her walls with minor but fast paced movement.

Lena's eyes rolled from the pleasure, screaming at the top of her lungs as she held onto him and came again.

"Hmm."

Miles let out a cold unsatisfied grunt.

He felt a crazy need to bury his cock deep inside her but held on. His eyes turned back to Lena's Mom who had just managed to recover her breathing. Gasping with his pre-cum dripping down her chin, he grabbed her by the hair and brought her daughter's orgasm covered dick to get mouth, pushing it past her lips.

Maeve's mouth bulged, filled with Miles' meat, she gagged as he began thrusting down her throat.

Suffocated, Maeve's eyes rolled back as she held onto him in ecstasy.

Slurp! Slurp!

A moment later she was able to regain her senses as he buried 7 inches down her throat once more. Her throat bulged, wailing in intense suffocation, she didn't struggle like the last time and grabbed the base of his cock, stroking it with a firm while she puffed out saliva precum.

"Fuck!"

Miles cursed, jolted by the sudden spike in pleasure and switched to bestial mode.

He grabbed Lena's mother by the hair with hands and began to thrust fast. A brutal throat fuck.

" Argh!"

In response, Maeve eyes widened further — shock, desperation and thrill overwhelming her.

She shook with every thrust and almost felt like dying. Fortunately, Miles reached the peak of his pleasure and came . His cum filled her throat in shots despite her attempt to gulp it in. It slipped from the corners of her mouth.

Seeing this, Miles pulled out and shot the third web on her face, then the fourth, fifth, till he was unable to go further.

Maeve closed her eyes, relishing the fact that his cum completely smeared her face.

" Yes, spill those cum on me." She moaned, drawing an erotic breath.

Heaving deeply , Miles shook his half erection and closed his eyes for a moment.

The room fell quiet. Apart from their pants, nothing else could be heard.

When Miles opened his eyes once again, they were much calmer but fierce light still burned within them. He directly slipped his half brother that was quickly regaining stiffness into her throat.

" Come." He called to Lena who watched from the corner of her eyes, her pussy aching from receiving his big cock.

Smiling, Lena limped from the bed and got down on her knees right beside her mom.

It was strange, the mother and daughter exchange glances before switching their gaze to his cock with competitiveness.

Slurp!

Maeve popped the dick in her mouth before her daughter could. Slurping it with a pop sound.

Unwilling to be bested, Lena glanced up at Miles, massage her breasts before him then leaned down, right beneath her mother's chin to suck his balls.

Overcome by rush of ecstasy, Miles encouragingly rubbed the mother and daughter's head, releasing a groan as they sucked his dick and ball sack.

Compromised by such taboo, Miles' dick quickly regained its vitality.

Stretching taut and fully erect, his rod stood unbending before both women.

"I haven't blown you yet." Staring at the pulsating beast as it gleamed in her mother's wet saliva, Lena pouted.

'Who knew this would turn out so well and I get to fuck your mother.'

Feeling too good, Miles turned his cock towards and Lena sucked to her content after various slurp sounds.

'It's time.'

Taboo Stepson System

'Its time.'

Miles thought as both mother and daughter got on the bed, by the edge.

They both spread their legs, hanging their knees in the air and hooking their arms around to hold steady.

One young, novice pussy that glistened from its own orgasm. The other, mature looking, glistening with slimy wetness and eagerness to take in the beast.

Waving his dick before both, Miles didn't waste time on making his choice. He shifted to Lena's mother, pressing one hand on her thighs and slowly slipped the tip of his shaft past both folds.

"Arrgggg." Miles groaned, his eyes closed as the warm depth of Maeve's pussy welcomed him.

They clenched tight, seemingly wanting to suffocate him, but at the same time encompassed in pleasure.

4 inches... 5... 6... 7...

" Ahhhhhh!" Maeve moaned out loud, her gasp was an ecstasied cry.

Tasting the limit of her pussy for the first time, the big thing was able to enter, encompassing her hidden corners, width, and durability.

For ten seconds, she couldn't inhale, her breath trembled as bliss shot through her.

Miles stilled his movement, relishing the feeling of something finally able to encompass him.

After a long moment of silence, he resumed to thrust deeper, completely burying himself inside her.

Whilst on the receiving end, Maeve's eyes widened, she held her legs tightly, fighting against the pleasure of Miles' cock inside her.

In the next moment, Miles held her waist and began to thrust.

Slow, steady, he pushed past her expanded fold, withdrawing and pushing it back in.

"Ahhhhh! Ahhhh-! Ahhhh-!" Maeve moaned each time, trembling as her eyes rolled back.

And as Miles gradually increased the speed of his thrust, Maeve's moans reached their peak.

"Oh my g—! It's too big! Hmmmmmm! Harder! Yesssssss! Ahhhhhh! Fuck me! Yessss-!"

Miles' thrust got to a point it was relentless and fast, her pussy lips trembled and clenched but he crushed every resistance.

The room or rather, the sound of his thighs clapping against her that was now pink, filled the house, resounding thunderously followed by her screams.

Miles didn't hold back, immersed in the sensation of her pussy walls still clenching tight around him, he wanted to obliterate and make it loose.

Kpa! Kpa! Kpa!

Maeve came for the third time,, and Miles pulled out, switching immediately to the hungry lustful Lena was dripping from hearing her mother moan as he fucked her.

Rubbing her boobs, she bit her lips.

The next moment, the smile was wiped off her face as Miles inserted half of him inside her pussy, stretching it. Her head flung backwards in ecstasy, moaning from his minute thrusts.

Smack!

He barely went in for 2 minutes and smacked her , lifting and flipping her over, he made her kneel with her back to him.

Holding his dick, he slapped his dick against her pussy a few times, and went back in. Slow and steady since he couldn't do the same to her like her mother.

Lena's muffled moans through the sheets, filled the room, her pussy was seething with heat but the pleasure was already at its peak, so even with the pain she bit the sheet receiving his thrust and came.

Miles grinned savagely behind her.

'This is too easy.' He was basically farming orgasm.

To the side, Maeve had barely recovered, still trembling slightly in bliss and missing the warmth of the big flesh inside her.

Seeing Miles pull out of her daughter made her more excited despite the fatigue.

But before that, Miles glanced at her still clothed appearance and pulled her to stand up.

Glancing at her face covered in his cum, he felt a wave of satisfaction.

"Take this shit off." He commanded.

Lena's mother wore a simple home gown, the reason he didn't care previously was because when she pulled it up he saw that she wasn't wearing anything under and decided to go for it.

But now he had a much more focused plan for her.

Heeding his command, Maeve quickly pulled her gown up and revealed her nakedness before the young boy.

'He might be young but he sure has a fucking big cock.'

The shame that wanted to bloom in her heart was quickly discarded by this thought.

Miles' cock was worth it.

Her boobs were perky but a little fallen since didn't have enough time to recover from the childbirth in the previous years.

Other than that though, her hips down was a sight enough for him to promise to fuck her good in his mind.

A bit chubby around the waist, but her thighs and ass were thick despite the fact he couldn't see them yet

Pleased, Miles stepped forward, feeling a need to encompass himself with the warmth of her body so he hugged her.

His hands parted her ass and lifted her high with ease.

Taken by surprise, Maeve wowed at his strength and promptly hung her arms and legs around him.

"Ahhhhh!" Maeve jolted as Miles leaned and sucked on her boobs. Sucking so hard that her eyes instinctively closed shut and her fingers dug deep into his hair.

'How can he suck boobs? He's so great at it.'

Maeve's shamelessness cracked with this act.

Her boobs were her only insecurities due to having lost their prime from breast feeding.

She didn't think Miles would dare suck but he did, and completely captured her heart.

Grasping her ass cheeks in both hands, Maeve's deep ecstatic hum filled the room. Moaning in bliss as he shifted his focus to her other breasts.

In the next moment however, he detached with a powerful suck and dumped her on the bed.

Maeve let out a sharp gasp, getting slammed on the bed turned her on even more.

But before she grasped her position, she felt the view spin as Miles flipped her over.

Just like he did with Lena, she knelt on the bed, her ass positioned before him and her pinkish slit directly set before his rod.

Miles grabbed Maeve's by the waist and thrust in without hesitation.

The feeling of his dick inside her, pushing fiercely against the clench of her pussy walls sent Maeve to a whole new realm of bliss.

Moaning with a loud cry, her body jolted and her mouth clapped shut, her eyes rolling in ecstasy.

The second thrust came and she completely lost balance, collapsing as Miles' powerful ram shifted her womb.

It embedded so deep inside that her whole body felt numb for a moment. Too shocked to let out a cry, she could barely react before he fired the fourth.

Kpa!

Maeve's ass and boobs shook as a result.

Seeing this, Miles smacked her ass and grasped both cheeks tightly, landing another thrust.

This time, Maeve let out a cry, totally helpless. In only a moment, her pussy gushed out sweet fluid , soaking Miles' cock and it only served as a lubricant as to what was to come.

Miles kept pounding her that the bed began to shake.

To keep up his stamina, Miles bought about three recovery potion cards from the store, willing to use just one.

There was a sudden switch in tempo as he grabbed and smacked Maeve to the brink of orgasm.

"Daddy please! Ahhhhhhhh! Harder!"

"You whore."

Smack!

"Yes I am a whore. Fuck me like the whore I am." Maeve pussy ached but Miles fucked so good that she didn't want to miss out a single second so she completely submitted to Miles cumming several times with his cock still buried inside her and thrusting without ceasing.

Right now both the floor and sheets bore stains of her fluid.

"I'm cumming again." She moaned, her words triggering Miles.

"Fuck." Cursing under his breath, Miles quickly pulled out and spilled the first one on Maeve's belly and shifted to Lena, doing the same. He measured each shot, sharing it between the mother and daughter.

However, just as the room fell quiet, their heavy pants resounding across it—

"That was great and—" Lena whispered and was suddenly cut off.

"Maeve! What's with all that noise?!"

In the bright sun of the day, a man slammed the door shut and walked inside the house, darting towards the stairs and wanting to berate his wife.

"Shit! It's your dad."

The atmosphere turned tense as both Lena and her mother jolted from the bed despite their body protesting in exhaustion.

Feeling a sharp jolt in her womb and between her legs, Maeve fell from the bed and quickly grabbed her gown lying on the floor.

Lena staggered and managed to grab her denim shorts. Ignoring the fluid seeping out from her pussy and putting it on.

Maeve limped on one foot towards the door with her Miles cum streaming down to her clit.

Before she could grab the door handle, Lena scattered her make-up desk to grasp the headphone on it. At this point it was clear everyone in the house had one, she threw it towards Maeve.

"Karaoke." She whispered and Maeve seemed to grasp the meaning. She had barely opened the door and stepped one foot out when she encountered Joey, her husband a couple of feet away from her, his expression fuming.

"What were those nasty shouts I heard before walking into the house?"

Chapter 96: Shocking Bountiful Rewards

"What were those nasty shouts I heard before walking into the house just now?"

Joey, Maeve's husband and Lena's father, said a tight, displeased frown on his face as he glanced at the children's playroom and saw them focused on the screens with headphones on.

Subtly relieved, his stern gaze landed on Maeve's dishevelled appearance, her hair, her clothes. Sweat clearly dripped down her forehead, her face somehow flushed.

"You know me. A karaoke session with my beautiful daughter. And oh, and her classmate is here, so we are having a joint session." Maeve explained, still heaving while struggling to stay upright, a happy smile on her face as she saw her husband's unsuspecting expression.

Still frowning, Joey shook his head. J

"I told you several times to stop listening to nasty songs about pussies and whatever vulgar lyrics they add to it. We have little kids in this house, remember?"

Despite her husband's displeasure, Maeve still rebutted.

"Look. Aren't they just fine? They got those on, see?"

Gesturing at the playroom, to the kids who had no clue that their mother and sister had been brutally fucked, she rolled her eyes.

Joey gritted his teeth and was about to walk towards his matrimonial room when Lena popped her head through the door.

"Hi dad." She greeted and the man responded with a slight wave and opened the door, vanishing from sight.

In the next moment, both Women let out a relieved sigh.

Maeve almost lost balance and held onto the door frame.

Her soaked pussy was dripping harder than ever, the extreme thrill from hiding the fact she had just received a brutal fuck from her daughter's classmate was driving her insane with glee when her husband failed to notice.

Rushing back to Miles, Lena went on her knees itching to suck his dick.

Feeling the thrill of fucking another man's wife in his house alongside his daughter was an accomplishment he didn't dare imagine.

Maeve joined to suck his dick, for the last time until he came in their mouths.

That evening, Miles left their house despite the two ladies' unwillingness, feeling greatly satisfied with the result of this steady session.

Ding!

[Threesome Cuckold? It just keeps getting better!]

Ding! Appraising...!

[Target: Lena Woods — Mrs Maeve Woods..

Mother and Daughter

Relationship: Classmates— Classmate Mother

Age: 17—40

Status: Single —Married

Circumstances: A secret home study session unfolded into a threesome with classmate mother involved and her husband failed to notice that you fucked his wife and daughter. Great karaoke session too, they sang wonderfully.

Orgasm: 8— 10

'Damn, Lena lost the orgasm battle.'

While taking a quick summary of the holographic screen, Miles suppressed the bubbling joy that could make him run mad with laughter and ignored the system's strange comments about what he did.

For now, his eyes impatiently skipped to the rewards section.

[Rewards...

+20,000 Taboo Points

+\$100,000]

[Bonus Reward → Epic Bonus Rewards]

[Epic Bonus Rewards:

20% Lume Horizon Shares.

2% Voting Shares of Kingstone Group.]

Standing by the roadside and smiling like he had won the lottery jackpot, Miles closed his eyes, trembling slightly in excitement and opened his eyes once more.

Based on the reward, the system was greatly pleased with him and chose to reward him bountifully.

'Twenty thousand Taboo Points is insane. Talk about more of a hundred grand in one go.'

'Shit! Shit! Shit!' I'm basically a true millionaire at this point. 6 million dollars worth of shares in Kingstone Group is more than unbelievable.'

"I'm filthy fucking rich, kind of rich!"

'Damn, Lena really did me a favour.'

Restraining his excitement, Miles quickly calmed his thoughts.

On second thought, he stopped a taxi and went to a restaurant where the surroundings were serene and uncrowded.

Ordering a king set buffet, he wolfed down the meal to quell his emotions and then finally let out a burp.

In the quiet space, Miles wiped his hands and mouth, then reserved to rest his head, eyes closed.

'6 million dollars huh?'

'With such wealth, I can never go broke as long as I don't squander it to purchase a private plane or cruise ship—'

The moment Miles had this thought, his eyes shot up, clearer than ever as his excitement vanished like a wisp.

"How short sighted..." he muttered.

The price of a small private jet alone was about 1-5 million dollars, more than ninety percent of his current net worth.

'A small cruise ship is priced 200 million and above. To think I got so carried away by having a share worth 6million?'

Fuck it, I need 1 billion at least. Owning the whole Kingstone Group doesn't cut it.'

Miles heaved deeply, thinking for a moment, he got a sudden idea.

"What if I invest in Grace? A new place, renewed brand and whatever it is that would be needed. That way I'm sure I can get more renowned clients. For example, the mayor's wife? The president's? High class house wives and celebrities.

Based on the system's habit, it will become even more generous.

A high schooler fucking the wives of influential figures? Renowned celebrities completely at mercy behind the flawless front they show? Jeez! I'm getting hard at the mere thought." Miles muttered to himself, fantasising how such a scene would feel, especially the thrill of it.

Following that, he didn't discard the idea of investing in Grace. Instead his plan grew more prosperous.

Along with fucking the wives of many powerful figures, he thought about their daughters. Wouldn't it be fun if he attended a prosperous school than the Dominion High? One that gathered the sons and daughters of the world elites.

"Hehehe-" he laughed, looking insane if anyone glanced at him at this moment.

'20% of Lume Horizon doesn't sound bad.'

Miles' eyes lit up. He now owned 31% of Lume Horizon.

'If mom has this much, I wonder the look on their faces when they realize they tried to fire one of their top shareholders?'

'And I don't know how the system does it but I'm sure it'll keep on increasing. Sooner or later I'll end up owning the damn company. Kingstone Group too.'

Willing the interface to switch to the Taboo Shop.

'I need a burglar's talent.'

Yeah, quite comical, but this was what Miles searched on the interface.

A moment later, following his order, the system procured a single talent→

[Urban Infiltrator Talent]

Without a second thought, Miles chose the skill and the next moment, -10,000 Taboo Points disappeared.

The next moment holographic pointers appeared in his vision, mapping the walls and the receptionist desk.

'No way...' Miles marveled inwardly as his gaze shifted to the cashier desk. The counter turned transparent and see through. Like a game effect, the cash in the drawer was highlighted with a red line, the pass codes floating in that air above it. Looking closely, the key in the cashier's pocket didn't escape in his eyes.

Several tables away from him, there was a man eating. When Miles' eyes fell on him, the keys in pocket, wallet, ATM card were outlined by a red line.

Miles' eyes widened, feeling it was too absurd.

'It's like... There is nowhere I can't get into. I should be the best thief in the world with just one year of training if I want.'

Miles was dazzled by the dream ability of every thief out there.

"Honestly, 10,000 Taboo Points feels too cheap for this."

After a minute of checking out this new talent. Miles calmed down, his gaze serious.

'Acute Danger Sense Ability.'

The screen flashed with about ten ability listed on it

[1. Aegis Instinct: Acute Danger Sense

Passive threat detection module that triggers instant alerts when lethal intent, ambush conditions, or high-risk anomalies are within proximity. Severity is prioritized over location accuracy.

[2. Trajectory Matrix:

Predictive combat visualization system that calculates short-term movement paths of incoming threats, enabling pre-emptive evasion or counteraction.]

[3. Neuro-Reflex Sync:

Temporarily enhances neuromuscular response speed by synchronizing cognitive perception with motor execution, reducing reaction delay to near-zero...] and so on and so forth.

Miles already found what he needed the most, without hesitation, he chose Aegis Instinct.

Ding!

[Congratulations!

Ability: Aegis Instinct has been installed within you.

Type: Passive Activation.

Finally Miles nodded.

"This should do."

It was evening and the sun was rapidly setting to the west.

Grabbing his backpack, Miles paid for the food and headed to his target location.

40 minutes later...

Greenville Estate, East of Dominic City.

"... And for what reason are you visiting?"

" Well, I squandered my monthly allowance. He doesn't want to pick my calls so I'm here, you understand?"

Facing the estate security, Miles answered casually, feigning familiarity with the person in question.

His Urban Infiltrator talent was active, and surprisingly, just like its name it was going to help him easily infiltrate this high class estate.

The security code to several villas in the estate were hovering in the air, next to the tab in the security guard's hand.

Just like that, Miles casually had the guard even drop him off at a house he had no clue about

His target was someone that had greatly wronged his mother and family.

Chapter 97: Paying a visit to Mr Augustus

'Augustus Crowe'

Gazing at a half lit Villa with no sign of activity, Miles' talent functions were instantly activated.

His eyes cautiously swept the rest of the villas that aligned at each side of the street

The sky was mostly dark, there was no sign of activity outside each villa, making him heave and glance at his wrist watch.

'Told mom I would be a bit late for dinner, I have a maximum of one hour to deal with this.' Miles reminded himself and cracked his neck before heading to the opposite Villa which was half lit and two back luxurious vehicles parked within.

In his vision, red holographic lines and angles floated in the air. The passcode to the villa appeared before him and several ways to enter the villa were quickly outlined through its transparent structure.

He could also see the red signal flare shaped in human figures inside the villa.

Without delay, Miles slipped on his prepared gloves, typing the pass codes and walking inside.

The interior was a grand but formal sitting room with a very high ceiling. Neat to the smallest details and everything was placed in sophisticated order.

At the centre, right beneath where the TV was hung was an active fireplace, burning mildly to warm the space.

However, there was no one in sight, but Miles could see through the walls. Focusing on the red human flares, he was able to distinguish their shapes and sizes more clearly and identified them.

'Early sleepers.' Miles thought, the silhouette of three little girls forming in a room right above his head

This was the house of Augustus Crowe, the Senior Managing Director of Lume Horizon who threatened to fire Hannah if he couldn't have a piece of her.

After looking the bastard up on the Internet, Miles was more than disgusted by what he saw.

Not only was the man the corporate form of gluttony, he had a ugly fat face, married and had children within the age of 10 to 5.

He thought that was it at first, but then checked into the man's wife. The man's wife was a chubby pig no less, the perfect couple. It was a wonder how they fucked.

Of course, he wouldn't hold a grudge if it was just that, but Miles discovered the biography of the woman as a rapidly rising manager under his mother's department in recent years.

Putting the clues together, he figured that the Managing Director was playing a win-win game. He either got his mother or got his wife promoted to take her place as the director.

To be honest, it was a smart move, but not when it involved a Sinclair.

Tonight, he was here for the couples.

'Good, highly sound proofed room. It seems they are a nasty duo, to have included such to protect the children.'

Silently walking towards the door, Miles confirmed the girls were asleep and made his way to the king bedroom, designed to contain a king sized bed.

Inside, the couples were lying on the bed with quite the space between them. A not so happy home it seemed.

In the next second, the tranquillity in the room was broken as a click came from the door. With his face half covered by a white bandana, Miles unhurriedly made sure that door was properly locked. Then using the street lamps outside to find his direction, he got to the window, locking it air tight and pulled down the curtains.

He glanced at the two outlined figures in the darkness who were yet to wake up and shook his head.

'Too comfy...' Miles thought and switched on the lights, illuminating the room.

It was big, spacious and carried the air of corporate luxury in fact, but at the same time, it felt very empty.

Looking at how tidy it was, Miles figured they had a home service clean up their house daily.

There was a cushion located by the corner of the room.

'Just what I needed.'

Miles pushed the chair with a screech, finally waking the two couples who struggled to open their eyes in a sluggish manner.

"Huh? What is it?"

Augustus fumbled, feeling a pang of hunger in his stomach as he squeezed his face to get a clearer look at the still figure at the centre of the room.

To the side, Doris, his wife, frowned as the bed sank deeper under her weight.

Letting out disgruntled groans, their fuzzy vision quickly cleared and they both froze. Stiffly tilting their necks to glance at each other, then at Miles' still figure with a bandana covering half of his face.

" What the hell?" Augustus cursed, his breath lowered as he rubbed his eyes.

Meanwhile, Doris being frail at heart was beginning to panic, fear seducing her.

A masked figure, inside their home, so early in the night meant he was likely a serial killer. A burglar would be wise enough to know the rest of the neighbourhood wasn't asleep like they were. If they screamed for help...

Doris quickly tilted towards the glass window that spanned two metres. She had previously opened it for fresh night wind to fill the room. But now, it was closed, and the curtains were down.

Her eyes darted towards Miles' figure once again and this time he finally moved.

" Wakey wakey!" Recalling the exact said to him earlier in the morning, he said it to the couples.

" Who are you?"

" Quick! Call the cops."

The obese man barked using all his strength to shift, stretching his hand towards the night stand to reach the familiar, solid frame of his phone. But to no avail, nothing.

Doris, his wife, tried to find her phone but couldn't.

Instantly, Miles' eyes turned cold, activating Cold Blooded Heart's ability to freeze them in fear and horror that they couldn't move.

" Looking for this?" He said, waving three phones in his hands.

How could he forget such basic procedures?

Overwhelmed by the sense of danger similar to facing death itself, both couples couldn't even bring themselves to speak. Trembling instead.

" Augustus Crowe and Doris Crowe. It's a pleasure meeting you two to be honest."

Miles let out a simple smile that seemed devilish to the two couples.

" Don't worry, you don't need to panic. Your children are soundly asleep with no harm done to them if you might wonder."

As he said this, Miles walked towards the closet and to his surprise there were nothing but belts and ties hung inside.

"How fortunate." Knowing he didn't have to search the walk in closet next to it, he grabbed five belts and a couple of ties.

" Come." With a flick of his hand, he motioned for Augustus to come. And without daring to defy his order, trembling in fear, the obese man pushed aside the sheets to reveal that he was just in his boxers and walked closer, almost losing his balance halfway.

Trembling, Augustus sat in the chair.

"Well, that was easy." Miles said and lowered himself, buckling the man's feet with three belts.

He smiled as he did the same to the man's hands, securing his movement.

"Jeez . Fat pigs, you gotta learn to relax alright? Or you don't mind leaving this world too soon." Miles revealed two knives he brought from the kitchen down stairs.

One was small with a pointed sharp tip and the other was broad and big like a butcher's knife.

The air chilled in an instant.

"No! No! No! Please! Please don't do this!"

Augustus trembled, sobering at the sight of the stainless steel blades.

Whilst, on the bed, Doris started to sob without Miles even making any moves against her.

"Please, don't do this! I have kids to care for!" She pleaded, tears in her eyes but Miles wasn't phased.

"Hehehe- really? Why didn't you think of that when you fired employees that looked better than you?"

"Please! What do you want? Money? I can send you all that I have but please don't kill me! I have a couple of priceless Jewelry in the closet! I'll give them to you please! Let me go! I beg you!"

When faced with their pleas, Miles realised that both couples never identified themselves together .

The wife, Doris, pleaded for her and her kids. Whilst, Augustus selfishly asked him to spare his life.

'Man, there are levels to this shit.'

Faced with both couples Miles walked towards the chubby woman and placed the knife on her neck.

The woman didn't dare resist and stiffened.

"What do you say? I kill her and let you live?"

Miles asked grinning as Augustus' face stiffened in fright and quickly switched the next instant.

"Yes! Yes! Please do."

Without the slightest hesitation, the man agreed to sacrifice his wife's life.

Doris' face turned ugly, paled with fright and a deep feeling of betrayal.

Although it wasn't a happy marriage, he had a sense of understanding between them.

How could he?

She thought with hate. Horror stricken as the cold blade of her kitchen knife glinted at her face.

But Miles' next word, completely shook.

"How ruthless. But I have a scenario to offer you both a fair chance to live..."

Doris brimmed with hope—

"I'll fuck her to my content and if your dick dares to rise, then you'll suffer a horrible fate."

'A Cuckold?'

This was Doris' last clear thought as her whole body heated up, lust overtaking her consciousness under the effect of a heavy dose of aphrodisiac.

Chapter 98: The master and the dog

'A Cuckold?'

Augustus watched in shock as his wife started to act weird.

The look of betrayal and panic vanished, replaced by something very nasty, lust.

As her partner, Augustus instantly figured out his wife had gotten horny. But the intensity of heat gleaming in her eyes was something he had never seen when they were intimate.

'Whore. How could she get horny for a killer.' Augustus' thoughts flashed with jealousy, disgust and shame taking hold of him.

As he stared at his wife's flickering lustful eyes, he realized that things were just starting.

"Remember, if your dick rises. You're in for a fate worse than death." Miles sneered, reminding the fat bastard of his fate if he dared have thoughts on the woman he condemned to die.

Grinning afterwards, Miles held back laughing from the thrill coursing through him.

Before Augustus' stunned eyes, he slipped out a condom from his back pocket and flicked it like it was a candy before his fat wife.

" You want this?" Miles jeered at Doris whose eyes had locked on the condom in his hand, knowing what it was used for.

She acted like a puppy and nodded vigorously as if wanting to snatch it from his hand but was stopped by the innate fear originating from him.

"Here you go." Miles dropped the wrapped condom before her and quickly began to undo his pants. In a moment he had unbuckled it and a nine-inches pulsating beast bounced in the air like a javelin that had just stuck the floor after a throw.

Amidst his fear, Augustus who had been watching his wife seek the condom like a dog, feeling disgusted and jealous that he wasn't the one who made her that way suddenly froze as he saw Miles dick.

As a man, his instinct instantly compared his own size with the one before him.

" How?"

His first thought.

Based on Miles' voice and physique, he could tell he was way older. Judging that Miles was probably in his mid twenties at best if not younger.

But how could someone way younger than him have something this big?

A sense of inferiority instantly swelled within him, jealousy and envy that he was barely five at his age.

Of course, women he often hired to sleep with, praised his size, but he knew in reality that he was like a pencil compared to the large ones that had expanded their pussies.

Yet, if he felt that way, how could his wife who was suffering from an aphrodisiac effect, unleashing the most carnal part of her feel?

Like a starving dog that had finally found a huge bone to feast on, Doris's eyes glistened, fully subservient, like a whore that would do anything to please her master just to earn a taste of the huge bone he had.

She didn't pounce on his dick, instead- she cautiously looked at Miles and quivered when she saw his stern gaze.

A split second later, Miles let out a satisfied smile. The effect of his Cold Blooded Heart ability and a huge amount of aphrodisiac created a master and dog relationship between them.

Thinking of what to command her, his eyes flickered to the chubby woman's clothes.

"I want you nude." He commanded, his eyes cold.

Without hesitation, Doris nodded and quickly began to take off her night gown.

Because of the heat coursing through her veins and bloodstream, her mind and consciousness had blurred, overtaken by the desire to put something in her dripping pussy. And Miles' cock was the perfect rod she craved for, but unfortunately he seemed dangerous and her subconscious told her to do anything he wanted.

In a brief moment, Augustus watched with shock and fear at his wife who always fought against his orders, claiming to be a feminist and not to be used or told what to do by men... stripped her clothes, slipped out her panties and stared at Miles like she wanted a reward for it.

However, Miles merely smiled, nodding in approval as he took in the sight of the woman.

She was chubby and fat, but couldn't be compared to her husband. And unlike Mrs Laurent, his high school teacher who was chubby-thick but voluptuously shaped, Doris didn't have any shape to her chubbiness. She was the fat and lazy type who didn't exercise but jealously yearned for those with a good body.

With a glance z Miles figured the type of woman she was.

Seeing her dance to his tune, he smirked and glanced at the ugly fat face, Augustus whose limbs were firmly tied, making him unable to use them to jerk or stroke his little dick in anyway while he fucked his wife.

Of course, his threat remained and he would reward Augustus for having a hard on.

"What a disgusting bastard. Your wife is about to be fucked by a burglar yet you seem to watch and enjoy it."

Miles sneered, Augustus couldn't respond due to the innate fear gripping his heart.

So turning to Doris, he stroked the woman's hair while patting her head softly. Feeling skeptical as he reconsidered his choice.

S

The truth being that she was far lacking for his taste.

The reason the wanted to fuck her was to hurt Augustus, but the latter turned out to be a twisted fucker.

'Crap, it doesn't matter. Let's get down to it.'

In the next moment, Miles reaffirmed his choice as he yanked Doris by her hair, his commanding voice booming across the room.

"Tear the condom and take it out."

This would be a crime scene and there was no way he wanted to implicate himself by leaving his specimen behind. So he had bought condoms in preparation.

Nodding at his command, Doris committedly tore the edge of the foil packet and pulled out the silicon oiled latex rubber within.

She didn't rush to wear it on the pulsating cock right before her, instead she waited patiently for his next order while her body threatened to make the worse of her.

" Good." Miles nodded, adding – " now wear it."

Seeing Miles wave his cock at her, Doris hastily leaned and grabbed the stuff, hardened, pulsating pack of flesh that curved slightly upward.

" Ahhh." She whimpered as she grabbed it like she had subconsciously imagined it inside her, ravaging her pussy walls.

The next moment her chubby hands grabbed it, failing to contain it and gradually put the latex rubber over the tip. The circle band wrapped tight around the girth, struggling to fit for a moment before it adjusted and became possible to slide down.

"Argh." Watching the sight and her cold palm against the hotness his cock generated, Miles couldn't hold back from groaning. His teeth clenched as the pleasure of her hands wrapped him in warmth.

The sensation was very blissful.

Soon enough she managed to cover his cock down to the base in the latex rubber.

To think it could contain such a monstrous size, Miles inwardly praised whoever has the idea to create condoms like this.

Now that he was secured, Miles grabbed Doris by the hair once again.

" Keep your hands wrapped around it." He commanded, enjoying the sensation of her hand then gradually brought his dick closer to her mouth.

Since he didn't give her the command to open her mouth, her mouth was tightly closed as he pushed past both lips, penetrating inward.

Although he felt her teeth pressed against his girth, the sensation was rather satisfying, closing his eyes for a brief moment, Miles enjoyed the sensation and began to slowly thrust inside her bulging mouth from his cock.

Doris had her hands around the base of his cock, on her knees as she guided him into her mouth. Making no motion to slither her tongue around the monstrosity despite her innate desire to.

'Damn, this feels great without her trying to suck me too. Without her making no motion to accommodate my dick, the tightness as I push through and try to go deeper is the real pleasure.'

Miles groaned in bliss, suddenly stopping to give another command.

"Suck it like the whore you are as I deep throat you."

Finally receiving the go ahead she desperately needed, Doris was like a released animal in heat.

First, her grip around his base tightened, placing her other hand on his thigh, her mouth widened as she ate more than seven inches, letting out a slurp!

'Shit!'

Miles cursed inwardly, not expecting to be such a great sucker.

In one gulped she had feasted on more than half of him, gagging herself with his cock deep down her throat.

That wasn't all, she clamped tight around him and began to shake her head vigorously. Letting out a slurp and incomprehensible gag sound as saliva dripped from the corner of her mouth.

She was truly starved.

In three consecutive breaths, she rapidly inhaled and exhaled his cock in succession, each time a slurp sound was let out and Miles would feel the corners of her throat tight around him.

'Fuck. Is she trying to overpower her master?'

Chapter 99: Augustus's Nightmare and Doris's Ecstasy

Feeling competitive as Doris took in his cock down her throat, sucking him like her life depended on it, Miles groaned and grabbed a handful of her hair, using it to hold her bobbing head in one direction as he reversed his waist and struck in counter to the force of her hands gripping his base.

S→blurp!

"Ahhhh- hmmmmm!"

The sound was like a blob as her lips managed to latch around his base as he had buried every inch down her throat.

Gagged!

Doris felt her esophagus which had barely reacted all this while, began to tickle. She felt the urge to vomit, but before the feeling could settle, Miles pulled out his cock and struck again. Completely disorienting her feelings.

"Hmmm."

Feeling the clench of her throat, Miles let out a blissful groan, and pulled out.

In the following seconds that passed, he kept fucking her deep in the throat. Every insertion creating a sharp slurp sound, and as he buried 9 Inches to create a visible bulge outside her neck, she would gag, spitting incomprehensible words in bliss .

To the side, Augustus watched.

As if enthralled, his eyes followed every one of Miles' actions.

Be it in the way he handled and treated his wife, Miles was way better than him despite the age difference.

Augustus felt like a student, apprenticing under a teacher.

Previously he only felt jealousy and hate towards Miles fucking his wife, but now he watched with dirty thrill, totally dumping Miles warning to the back of his mind.

'What a shameless man. You really don't deserve that.'

Seeing that Augustus was getting hard while he deep throated the former's wife, Miles inwardly sneered, using one hand to grab the knife and activated his most horrifying ability.

"Hey bastard."

Calling out to the fat junkie while his eyes turned cold and ruthless, Miles kept on deep throating the woman and flashed the smaller knife in his cold grip.

Whilst, hearing Miles' chilling voice, Augustus felt a cold grip in his chest, the fear and horror he felt became tenfold as he spotted the cold stainless steel pointed at him.

" You remember Hannah?"

Miles asked.

'Hannah?'

Paralysed, Augustus' already pounding heart felt like it would explode the moment he recalled the only Hannah he knew.

Of course, how could he not remember the woman he fucked countless times in his dream. The object of his masturbation for several months since he had been transferred to this branch.

Revisioning that perfect shape, thick curvaceous hips and thighs. Big boobs held firm in her corporate wear.

In fact, comparing her to his wife was a big insult.

In the past week, he had figured out a way to get what he wanted after countless thoughts and calculations.

It hadn't been easy because he listened to the rumours that the previous managing directors before him couldn't hold back from pursuing the MILF seductress. They were all forced to use nasty means at the end after countless refusal, but their end had been the same. The previous directors lost their jobs after a mysterious person exposed them for laundering and squandering the company's resources.

Yesterday, he made his move after confirming that there were no leaks in everything bad he had been involved in.

Today, Hannah didn't come to work, taking a sick leave. But when he found out, he jubilated at how close he was to getting what so many before him failed to have.

'She sent a hitman.'

At this moment Augustus regretted ever being transferred and the day he set his eyes on Hannah.

Seeing the misty look in the man's eyes, Miles grinned.

"Good. You remember." His response was curt and the next instant, he flung the knife, striking Augustus squarely in the right part of his chest.

As the man let out an agonised scream, watching blood spurt from the wound , unable to stop the bleeding, his wife paid no heed, totally committed to sucking every inch of Miles' cock.

Slurp! Slurp!

Feeling satisfied and ready to progress to the next stage, Miles forcefully pulled out after one final slurp!

" Stop."

He commanded and Doris froze , heaving as her own saliva dripped down the tip of his cock, the condom glistening and a little fumbled.

"Good."

Patting her head, Miles transferred the same dosage of aphrodisiac as earlier through physical contact.

Doris trembled.

If her body was a burning furnace, then at this moment, a huge amount of coal had been poured into her while less than fifty percent of the previous coal had been exhausted.

The look in her eyes turned bestial as she followed his every movement with hunger, like a beast ready to pounce on him.

But Miles didn't care, walking towards the screaming Augustus who saw a knife embedded in his chest. He pulled out the knife, held the latter's head in place as he struggled but was unable to match his strength.

In the next moment, Augustus began quivering, shaking as Miles pushed the knife inside his mouth and stabbed his tongue, cutting it off the next moment.

"Arrrrrrrgggggghhhhhhh!" A blood curling scream enough to traumatize anyone listening filled the room, whilst the whole estate was quiet and oblivious to this. Even the children upstairs had no clue of their father's torment.

And as for Doris, the woman couldn't care less, the only thing she had her mind and eyes focused on was the nine inches monstrosity covered in latex rubber.

But Miles didn't stop there, he walked to the side of the bed and also picked up the butcher's knife.

In Augustus' view, Miles used it to chop off his dick while leaving behind a deep bloody gash on his thigh.

"This is for daring to think you could put it in Hannah." Miles' chilling voice rang in the air amidst Augustus's screams that sounded from the depth of hell.

Feeling satisfied beyond words, Miles turned back to the starving Doris who had already lost her mind and was a whore waiting to be used.

By tomorrow morning, she would have no clue of what happened and the cops would think Augustus had run mad during a sexual intercourse.

Of course they could try to investigate the woman's pussy, but would Doris agree?

And if they somehow managed to, there would be no semen to take as evidence, only a widened pussy. A devastation her husband could never cause.

While thinking about this, Miles got to Doris and fed her his cock, watching as she devotedly gagged from taking him deep, her throat clenched around him, then he eventually slapped her face and pulled out.

"Go on your knees and turn back."

Miles commanded, and Doris went on all fours, positioning at the edge of the bed with her pussy glistening through the mass of flesh.

'Damn. I never imagined I would fuck a chubby whore one day. This is good, for experience sake.'

Excusing what he was about to do, Miles picked up a second condom and wore it over the first one.

'You can't be too sure with just one can you?'

Dropping a rhetorical thought, he held up his cock and slowly pushed it inside.

First, Doris vagina was thick beyond words.

Second, having never handled something of his size before, her pussy was tight. But she took him deep inside like a whale swallowing a large gulp of seawater. Her pussy walls clenched around him, tight and heavy and very slippery due to how wet she was.

In the next moment, Miles closed his eyes.

'Not so bad.' he commented as she savoured the squishy heaviness from her pussy.

Taking a deep that sounded almost like a growl, he began to pull back. And this action, Miles could swear he had felt nothing like this.

To make it more understandable, it was similar to the feeling when you stuck your leg in thick mud and struggled to pull it out.

Yup, it was as if Doris's pussy was reluctant to let him go.

Kpa!

With a sharp clash of flesh, Miles kept thrusting back and pulling out.

"Ahhhhhhhh! Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! Fuck me! I'm a whore! Yess! Fuck me with your big cock master!"

"Beg for it."

Amidst Augustus blood curling scream, his wife scream and ecstasied shouts soon joined in the fray. Moaning and cumming that she was a whore and Miles slave as he thrusted into her from behind.

Dripping with sweat and face flushed, Doris felt Miles suddenly grip and pull her hands back like a horse's rein.

Kpa! Kpa!

With each clap her extra mash of flesh shook, bouncing and jingling while she fell into an ocean of ecstasy.

The only thing she could feel was the bulging thing that filled her inside, reaching her womb and exploding her body from the recoil.

In truth, this could also be a form of exercise for her, because the fat she struggled to burn for years was actually burning up under Miles relentless thrust and her body quaking to it.

The whole fuck session ended in forty minutes.

Pulling out as he cummed, Miles glanced at Doris' body. She had passed out after her fifth orgasm.

"Damn, it wasn't so bad fucking you."

By this time, Augustus' voice had turned hoarse. Exhausted from the constant high pitched screams, he lay weakly trembling.

Chapter 100: The Bath

Leaving the security post of the Greenville Estate behind, a smile slowly crept up Miles' face.

'Mission successful.'

He thought, recalling how he covered his tracks to the smallest detail.

Tomorrow, Augustus would be treated as a mentally ill patient for suffering from a grievous injury no one could see. His words would be nothing but nonsense, but then again could he even speak?

Doris wouldn't remember what happened this night, at most, in a few weeks or a month, she might recover some fragments and nothing more.

No one would suspect it as a criminal case.

'How Generous.'

The reason he was smiling was because of that holographic screen that floated before him for the past thirty minutes.

He just couldn't unsummon it because the rewards were too good to look at.

Ding!

[K.O! What a vicious Cuckold.]

Appraising...! Ding!

[Target: Doris Crowe

Relationship: Revenge target affiliated

Age: 38

Status: Married

Circumstances: In order to fulfil Family Man Sub-quest you infiltrated the target's home and fucked the life out of his wife's cunt while the targets watches and screams in hellish torture. Peak!

Orgasm: 6

[Rewards...

+15,000 Taboo Points

+\$80,000]

[Bonus Reward]

[Bonus Rewards:

9% Lume Horizon Shares.

0.9% Voting Shares of Kingstone Group.]

Ding!

[Sub Quest: Your Stepmother, Hannah Is At Risk Of Losing Her Job, Do Something.]

[Completed!]

[Main Quest: Family Man... 23%...28%... 38%.]

[Rewards...]

Ding!

[Due to your Bank Account ineligibility to receive such an amount... the System has automatically created a Limitless Bank Account.]

[Limitless Bank Account: Top Tier Bank Created by the System. Able to bypass monitoring and inspection from CIA, IRS etc.

Infinite Transactions Margins

Zero Tax.]

'Great! Anonymous. I could be the richest in the world without anyone knowing. Hehehe- with this, being a drug lord and arms dealer is a piece of cake. Illegal funds undetected.'

While thinking about the system's bank, the info on the holographic screen kept flashing.

[Rewards....

Cash \$1,000,000

1 Temporary 5 hour Super Ability wish card.]

1 million dollars in one swoop.

Yet such windfall didn't make Miles lose his sense this time because it couldn't afford the cheapest cruise ship.

However, he felt immensely overjoyed.

'Can I be considered the richest highschooler? Naaah, I don't think so. Some motherfucker out there already has my total net worth as his jewelry or car collection.

Dousing himself in the cold reality, he made up his mind to meet with Grace tomorrow.

In the meantime, he was already five minutes late than he said he could return home so he quickly ordered a taxi.

Back in the Sinclairs' Duplex.

Hannah had just finished serving the baked macaroni and cheese with roasted chicken she made with the assistance of Josephine and Cassie.

"Deb isn't back yet?"

"Hmm." Cassie nodded, setting the rest of the table.

"She went to the gym."

Josephine, who had pulled out a carton of juice from the fridge, added, sneakily trying to take sip.

" Oh, what about Miles—"

Before Hannah could complete the statement, the door opened, forcing her to tilt towards it.

There, Deb halted, feeling all eyes on her and raised her shoulders in a what the fuck manner.

She was clad in tight fitting gym clothes, various attributes of her body highlighted but well hidden.

"What?" She said a low voice, questioning their looks.

" Ah, nothing. We thought it was Miles."

Hearing this, Deb puffed her cheeks, feigning a maltreated look.

She had barely taken a step forward, when the sound of the door being pushed caused her to stop.

Behind her, Miles appeared with a backpack, reeking of sweat as he shouldered their gazes

Just like Deb, he also froze, taken aback until they withdrew their gazes.

" You're back."

Hannah said.

" Yes mom. Good evening." Miles responded, pulling his shirt to his nose as a sign that he reeked of sweat.

His sisters smiled warmly.

"I need to take a quick bath."

Just as Miles excused himself, Deb tagged along.

" You aren't the only sweaty one here you know? I need to shower too."

'Quite bold, What's she up to?'

Miles couldn't help but wonder, thinking Deb had gotten daring enough to operate their Taboo relationship before the whole family's gaze.

Fortunately, no one seemed to suspect anything. In their minds it was only a sibling thing. But as they climbed the stairs and escaped the view of those down, Deb closed in on him, her hands firmly locking him in her embrace as she hugged him from behind, her boobs pressed firmly against him without minding the sweats.

"You weren't trying to leave me behind were you?" She whispered, soaking the warmth off him like a little girl that had missed her father.

'What if someone sees us?'

Inwardly resigning that he had a clingy elder sister that loved his cock. Miles replied.

"Nope."

A moment later, Deb let go.

In an instant, Miles felt the feeling of void where the squishy heaviness of her boobs had been. He turned to her.

They were both silent for a second before Deb suppressed the feeling to blush and quickly asked the question that continuously rang in her mind while she still had the courage to.

" Hum— about last night? Were you hard sleeping with us?"

'What the fuck?'

The corners of Miles' eyes twitched unnoticeably when he heard her question.

But his response wasn't hesitant.

"Yeah." He simply said.

This time, Deb couldn't suppress the flush on her face from becoming visible.

'So he wants all of us?'

She wanted to ask him if it got hard because of Hannah but held back instead.

Her mind flashed with a sudden inspiration. A great idea.

"Let's shower together. I've missed you."

As she added, her eyes drifted to his groin, knowing fully well what she wanted.

'What a high game of risk. She raised the bar.'

His eyes flashed with worry about his long endurance, planning not to fuck her in the bath since his minimum quickie could take about 15-20 minutes.

"Sure." The next moment he agreed.

"I'll go get my clothes now " Deb hurried off.