## GOD OF MILFS: THE GODS REQUEST ME TO MAKE A MILF HAREM

## Character Illustrations

## Chapter -2: Character Illustrations

Kafka Vanitas: The protagonist of the story

Abigaille Vanitas: Kafka's mother in the World Of Milfs

Camila Alvarez: The Milf next door and Kafka's neighbor

## Chapter -1: Glimpse Of The 18+ Scenes [Spoilers]

Spoilers ahead, but if you want to know what you're getting into, then give the below dialogue and monologue that have already appeared in the story a read to find out.

"You know what? Rather than telling you what it means, I should probably let you experience it for yourself...So for tomorrow, why don't I cook up some scrambled eggs and bacon, lay you out on the dining table, stuff some of those golden eggs and greasy meat into your cheeks, and I'll let you experience what it means to have your ass eaten out, literally and figuratively."

"We're going to use your asshole...I mean not the entirety of it, but the outline of your anus on the outside, which I'm touching right now." He applied pressure to her outer ridge, like he was showing her what she wanted to paint. "I'll use some paint that's safe on your skin, since that part of your body is quite delicate and tender, judging by how it feels and twitches when I touch it, and apply it to your orifice. And then, after adding enough paint, you'll just have to press your ass on some paper, and we'll get a picture-perfect print of your anus."

"Just look at how beautiful your anus looks when I pull it out like this. It looks like a flower that was originally purple in colour, going through metamorphosis and turning into a pretty shade of pink from the inside...It honestly looks so ravishing that I would prefer to watch your ass bloom like this than actual flowers in a meadow."

Sounds of liquids splattering onto the tiled ground was heard, as her love juices sprayed out from her pussy like a broken faucet and didn't stop coming out no matter how drenched the ground was. The already existing puddle of love juice only increased in size as heaps of viscous bodily fluids, flowed down her legs and joined the fluids that were allready starting to condense into a much thick liquid. The door in front also wasn't left alone, as it was completely showered in her nectar that she had been hiding in her secret garden and was currently dripping down the wall, marking it's path with a wet outline.

"N-No, Daddy~...I mean, No K-Kafi, darling~... Mommy will obediently produce how many children you want~ So just keep on pumping and filling your mother's womb up, and I will make sure to produce a bunch of healthy kids for you~" She said in an intoxicated manner, as if her head was filled with rampid feelings of becoming mine and bearing my children in her womb, to the point I could see hearts in her limpid eyes and see her legs shaking like she was controlling herself from spreading her legs open for me so that I could stuff her with my cock and pump her full of my fresh baby-producing semen.