

## God of Milfs 231

### Chapter 231: Truth Revealed

"I'd have to first take off your mother's top and give a look before I can check, since it's not like I've already seen your mother's breasts before to compare them with yours." I said with a smile on my face, while Camila looked frightened at the thought of both me and her daughter teasing her at the same time.

"Then take them off already and have a good look, since you're going to have to do the same anyway to take the spider off her." Bella said with an avid look in her eyes, wanting to see her mother as flustered as she was earlier for revenge.

"I too want to see just how fat my mother is up there after the last time I've ever taken a bath with her, and I wonder if she's gotten even bigger since then, so quickly take her top off."

"Your daughter said it and insists on seeing you naked, not me...So don't blame me for what I'm about to do." I turned and looked at Camila, and then quickly pulled her back top off before she could say anything in protest.

Swish~

I pulled her dress up from the bottom as her soft tummy was revealed, and then her buxom breasts that were contained in her blue bra bounced down, which I was admiring for the second time today, only this time there was her daughter staring in shock and awe along with me at how big her mother's chest was.

"Whoa!~...I always remember them being quite big since they always engulfed me whenever she hugged me or dropped down on my head whenever we bathed together years ago, but seeing them in their full form once again makes me remember that I once thought when I was a child that my mother was part cow with how large her breasts were..." Bella said in a daze as she moved towards the edge of the sofa to get a better look, completely underestimating the sheer size of her mother's honkers after not seeing them in a long time.

"...And just look at her bra...She told me that the one I wore was quite vulgar, but how does it compare to something like hers that has a cup size so big that I could eat a full breakfast of cereal on it?"

"S-Stop it, Bella! Don't exaggerate it in such a way!...T-Their actually not that big and are only decently sized!" Camila exclaimed while wanting to cover up her chest to make her daughter stop staring at her naked flesh so brazenly.

But she couldn't, knowing that there was still a spider inside and she could only fire back at her daughter to make her stop making fun of her by saying, "...And Bella, even though you're calling them fat, remember that your my blood and own daughter, so you're going to get just as big as me when you get older and could possibly become even bigger than me when you reach my age."

"Just look at how well developed you are when you're just in college and probably miles ahead of your friends...Where exactly do you think you got that from?" Camila said with a vicious smile on her face, which made Bella look down at her chest in dismay, not wanting her chest to grow any larger since she thought of them as a nuisance and didn't want to be the same as her mother.

"B-Be quiet, mom! I exercise every day and maintain a proper diet! There's no way I'll ever become like you!" Bella exclaimed at her mother, to which Camila shook her head at her daughter's ignorance.

"How naive of you, Bella...Do you really think that I didn't do the same when I was your age and ran every single day to maintain a slim figure?" Camila glanced at her daughter as if she were looking at a foolish person who held onto false dreams.

"I did the exact same as you and probably even more, but look where that got me...Do you finally understand that blood is stronger than some simple exercise to build your body and that you're already stuck in an inescapable fate that runs in the family?"

Camila smiled victoriously at reversing the situation and working up her daughter in return, which had never happened before, and Bella looked like she was about to cry after being informed of her inevitable fate, which I had to immediately stop or else it would turn into a cat fight that I didn't want to get involved in.

"Okay now, everyone.

Let's not get too ahead of ourselves since the future is unpredictable and Bella might not become as voluptuous as you, Camila." I said some consoling words to Bella that Camila didn't like, since I was supporting her daughter, so I also said to make up for it by saying, "And Bella, even if you were to slowly become like your mother in the future, I'll just say that it would be an absolute blessing for you to have a body like Camila's, which is simply a gift from the Gods in my opinion, and probably the same for every man out there."

"I don't know who said to you that you would only be considered pretty if you were slim and slender, but I'll just inform you that a lady looks beautiful no matter if she has some curves or not...Especially two ladies like you mother and daughter pair, who'd still look as beautiful as delicate roses drenched in morning dew no matter what body you could possibly possess."

Both mother and daughter blushed at my statement, and the glint in Camila's eyes turned into that of a shy little girl in love as she gazed at me.

"Really, Kafka?...Would you really find me attractive if I were more well endowed like my mother?"

Bella asked with an avid look in her eyes, as just like any girl out there, she would've lived her whole life thinking that a slender and slim figure was the ideal beauty standard and didn't know what to make of it when she was hearing the exact opposite from me, a man who she didn't mind hearing and potentially taking opinions from.

"W-Wouldn't that just make me look fat?"

"Trust me...You're already a beautiful woman, and if you were to grow up to be just like your mother, you'd simply be a flower that sits on top of the hill that no one would dare touch because of their inferiority towards it." I honestly said as Bella's face flushed, not exactly expecting to feel a certain way after being complimented by a man when she was used to playing around with the pathetic men of this world in her palm and never actually taking their glossy words seriously no matter how they praised her, knowing that they had other intentions in mind for saying so.

"Wait, if it's that true, then wouldn't what I said about you not being interested in my mother be completely invalid, and you're actually having certain devious thoughts about my mother's exposed self right now?" Bella finally realised the crux of the matter after being informed about the true beauty of women, which is never held by a common standard and is always free-flowing, which made Camila's heart skip a beat since her daughter was coming to learn how risky the current situation was.

"I mean, I've always considered my mother an old auntie who's already passed her prime since I always thought she looked fat with how curvy she was...But now that you're saying that a plump body isn't a curse but a blessing, then wouldn't my mother actually be really attractive in your eyes, as even though I thought of her as fat in the past, I still thought that she had a perfect face that even I couldn't help but admire sometimes..."

Bella admitted to thinking of her mother as a pretty woman while blushing at how embarrassing it was to say such a compliment to her mother, whom she'd been against her whole life, while Camila's eyes went wide at her daughter saying something nice about her for the first time in her life since she was only used to hearing hurtful things from her because of their messy relationship.

"And wouldn't that basically mean that right now, instead of seeing my mother as an undesirable auntie, you actually have certain thoughts of her after seeing her naked skin, Kafka?" Bella asked, as she realised that the current situation was turning quite treacherous and slightly lewd with hints of debauchery going on, when it was just supposed to be a neighbour helping another neighbour out.

"Of course, Bella. What else do you think is going on?" I honestly said which made Bella's eyes go wide.

"That's what I've been saying for a while now and is the reason I asked for your permission...You'd have to be really ignorant if you were to think that my mind was completely pure with helping your mother out when she has such a sexy body that's making my thoughts go wild..." I revealed my true thoughts to Camila's shock and embarrassment since everything would go much smoother if I had simply lied, but now her daughter had become aware of how taboo this situation was, which was the last thing she wanted at the moment.

"...As much as I want to genuinely help your mother out, I also can't help but want to drag her into a room after seeing her plump breasts that are peeking out and do some horrible things to her like the healthy man I am who's following his instincts after seeing some bare tits."

"But she's a married woman, Kafka, who even has a daughter of her own!" Bella exclaimed, trying to make me understand how her mother was someone I morally shouldn't have such feelings for.

"That only makes me want to have a taste of her more, knowing that her husband could be thinking of her somewhere else in the world while I personally feast on her body in the same room that was meant for the two of them." I shamelessly said to Bella's shock, not expecting to hear such a vulgar answer from a school boy, while Camila looked like she was going to have a panic attack after hearing me reveal so much, thinking that her daughter was going to find out about our relationship.

Of course, I wasn't doing this simply because I was being truthful but because I wanted to add a certain thrill to what's coming next, since it would be quite boring if Bella thought I had no intentions at all with her mother and wanted to make her watch everything I was going to do to Camila, while she knew that I had devious thoughts towards her mother, who had a family of her own...

## Chapter 232: It's My Responsibility To Protect My Mother!

"B-But you can't do that, Kafka!...It's fine if it's with me since it's inevitable that you would have such thoughts if you saw me in such a vulnerable state, but not my mom since she already has a family of her own!" Bella cried out as she jumped down from the sofa to confront me, ignoring her fear of the spider for the sake of her mother's dignity, which surprised Camila as she didn't expect her daughter to speak up for her.

"Why?"

What's it got to do with you if I have certain thoughts towards your mother or not?...Camila has already told me that you've never bothered about her in the past and have always pushed her away, so why are you suddenly acting like you care about what happens to her now like the caring daughter you never were?" I asked as I put my hands on Camila's shoulders and sensually rubbed her collarbone to her embarrassment, while Bella watched in dismay.

"...Or are you simply arguing with me in place of your father, who definitely wouldn't want someone else looking at his naked wife?"

"No! Definitely not!...I couldn't care less about what happens to that man, and I can't believe that I'm saying this, but my mother deserves way better than that filthy man!" Camila gasped at her daughter's confession, which made Bella blush for supporting her mother when she always did the exact opposite.

And she even took it a step further by saying, "...And as much as my mother and I have fought in the past, she's still my mother at the end of the day and the same person who's raised me my whole life, so I, as her daughter, definitely have the responsibility to fight for her and protect her so that she doesn't feel uncomfortable with a man like you touching her with obvious ill intentions in mind!"

Wow...I always thought of Bella as an ignorant and spoiled brat who didn't appreciate the love she'd received from her mother. But seeing how she's aware of how blessed she actually is and how someone like her mother was never even worthy of her own father in the first place makes it seem like she knew about it all and has simply been silent about it till now.

But at the same time, even knowing all that, I don't understand why she continues to treat her mother without any of the respect she deserves, and I'm guessing she probably has her own reasons that made her have a twisted attitude towards her mother when she actually seemed to care about her and wanted to protect her dignity.

"Bella!~...Y-You~..." Camila cried out and looked like she wanted to reach out her hands and touch her daughter's face to see if it was actually her who was standing up for her and not anyone else, since she couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"B-Be quiet, mom! Don't think that I'm doing this for you and get ahead of yourself!" Bella exclaimed with a flush on her face and threw out a random excuse, so that it seemed like she didn't actually care about her, which was useless since it was obvious what she truly felt.

The current way the situation was unfolding was rather interesting with unseen emotions being revealed, so I decided to take it a step forward by putting my hands over Camila's shoulder to her surprise and saying with a sinister smile on my face, like I was a cliché villain,

"So what?...What if I have devious thoughts about your mother's body? Or who in the world actually cares that you suddenly want to protect your mother?...At the end of the day, it's like you can stop me from doing whatever I want to her, so does your opinion really matter here?"

My fingers over Camila's shoulder slowly went under her bra strap and pushed the strap down her slender arm, revealing to Bella her mother's one exposed breast that was hanging down without anything to support its weight, which made Camila's body warmer than it already was because of how ashamed she felt at the moment between her daughter and her new-found lover.

"...Or what? Is it that a weak little girl like you is going to fight with me for your mother's sake?...Don't make me laugh~" I provoked Bella and went even further by slipping my hand down to Camila's chest and started groping her tits, which made Bella's eyes tremble in terror at the sight of what was happening to her own mother.

"That's it, Kafka! I thought you were someone I could trust since my mother never usually feels so comfortable with any man around, like how she's with you or the way her eyes glowed when she introduced you to me...But now that you've revealed your true intentions, I'm taking it as my duty to beat you up and kick you out of the house!"

Bella suddenly exclaimed like she was a warrior of justice with a solemn gaze in her eyes when she saw her mother get violated in front of her, and to my shock and surprise, she even struck a pose as if she were a martial artist and stuck up both hands as if she were going to exchange blows with me.

I thought I could play with her a little bit longer.

But the moment I saw her clumsy fighting pose, that even Camila, who was getting groped by me, couldn't help but let out a chuckle when she saw her daughter posing like a monkey, I couldn't hold myself back any longer and started laughing my heart out at how serious Bella got and her hilarious solution of duelling it out with me to save her mother.

"Hahahahahahaha!~"

My hand was still on Camila's shoulder, but the other one was covering my mouth, trying to control my laughter, or else I was sure that I would be on the ground laughing my ass off.

Camila wanted to tell me to stop laughing in this serious situation, but when she looked back and saw her daughter still posing with a dumbfounded look on her face as to why I was suddenly chuckling like a madman, she quickly turned around and started giggling along with me as well.

"Y-You two!~ What's wrong!?~...Why are you suddenly laughing?!~" Bella cried out and stopped posing when she saw both of us laughing at her.

"And mom, I have no idea why that deviant you invited into the house is laughing...But why are you laughing along with him and not coming to my side already?!~" Bella urged her mother to come over so that she could protect her, but this only made Camila giggle more, like her daughter was a clown that was playing an act.

"Ahh!~ Just what is going on here!~" Bella cried out in frustration when her attempt to help her mother failed and unexpectedly ended up with the culprit and victim laughing at her together.

"Sorry~ Sorry~...I'll tell you what's going on here, Bella~"

I said as I wiped the tears off my eyes from laughing too much, after seeing how Bella looked like she was going to cry as well at being made fun of by both of us when she was genuinely trying to help her mother out.

I then said a simple lie that I made up on the spot, which was true in certain ways, by saying,

"Actually, your mother had told me earlier that the relationship between the two of you was quite unstable and that it was so bad that she said that you wouldn't even help her if she was in trouble...And I said to her that there's no way that can be true and that you would definitely help her out if she was in danger, no matter how bad both of us got along."

"And just earlier, I saw an opportunity to prove Camila wrong, so I acted as if I had ill intentions for getting close to your beloved mother, and I tried to make you save her like I hoped after seeing my act, which Camila also quickly caught on to and got into the act as well." I said, which made Bella look at Camila with a doubtful gaze, and she seemed to be looking for confirmation from her mother, to which Camila quickly nodded her head, seeing that she had no other option, which made Bella let out a sigh of relief, seeing that it was just a prank and nothing serious.

"And just like I had thought, I easily proved Camila wrong, seeing as to how you jumped into action the second you thought she was in trouble and were even ready to go fist to fist with me to save her, even though I'm pretty sure even a child could knock you down with the way you posed..." Bella blushed in indignation that all her efforts were being made fun of, while Camila looked at her daughter in a daze, as she couldn't believe that her daughter even bothered to make any effort to save her, as she for sure thought her daughter would've left her alone in such a situation.

"Hmph! It's not like I did it to save her anyway, and I wanted to fight you to save myself since I was obviously next after you were done with my mother!"

Camila obviously didn't believe her daughter's lie and looked at her with a motherly gaze that was full of love and affection that she had once lost after finding out that her daughter still cared for, which made Bella glare at me for revealing her feelings that she had been wanting to keep secret for whatever reason...

#### Chapter 233: Missed Opportunity

"Did you really have to go that far just to provoke me, Kafka, and make me act out in a certain way you wanted?" Bella asked in spite but didn't dare look at me too harshly since she was still afraid of me. "Especially when my mother still has a potentially venomous spider on her chest?"

Camila jerked up when she was reminded of her precarious situation and looked at me with pitiful eyes to help her out instead of playing around. But I ignored her for a second and first said to Bella,

"Is there anything that's really considered going too far if the end result means that a caring mother can now finally talk to her daughter as to why she's been behaving in such a disrespectful manner to her, her whole life, after finding out that the daughter actually does actually care for her mother and has hidden it for whatever reason, which you two can discuss later after I leave, since I don't want to be involved in soppy family drama?"

I pointed out the crux of the matter without any unnecessary words, which made Bella feel as if there was nothing that she could keep a secret from me, almost as if I could read her every thought,



which made her even more afraid in my presence and made her look away from my gaze, not willing to underestimate just because of my age any longer.

Camila herself was beyond elated that she could finally have a long chat with her daughter about their tricky relationship and why Bella acted the way she did towards her even though she did appreciate her in a certain way, and she looked at me with gratitude in her eyes for giving her a chance to solve things with her daughter.

She even looked like she wanted to give me a deep kiss on the lips for the first time for helping her out, but stopped herself when she thought of the spider on her chest that would probably bite her if she made too many movements.

"...And as for the spider on Camila's chest, you don't have to worry about it any longer as I've already taken it off her." I said to both their surprise since they never saw me take it off.

And to prove it to them both, I pulled out the spider from my pocket and showed it to them, which immediately made Camila shiver and run off to her daughter's side to get away from me and the spider that was dangling in between my fingers.

Camila grabbed onto her daughter's arm for support without thinking about their messy relationship of the past after finding out that her daughter actually did care for her, when she never would've done such a thing before.

And Bella, being the shy girl she was, tried to shake her mother's hand off since she was embarrassed about such intimate behaviour with her mother, but couldn't do since Camila clung on closely and refused to let her daughter go.

"What is it, Bella?~ Are you not going to protect your frail mother anymore?~"

Camila took the opportunity to tease her daughter with a smile on her face, which made Bella look at me with unwillingness as if she blamed me for her mother's sudden attachment to her, which she wasn't used to since she would always push her away before, but couldn't do so anymore after having her true feelings revealed.

"Fine...But don't get too cosy with me, as I'm only allowing this for the moment, mom." Bella sighed, which immediately made Camila hug onto her arm even more tightly and rub her cheeks on it, like she was making up for all the time in the past where she couldn't hug her daughter to Bella's dismay.

"And you, Kafka!...The one who made me say so many things that I never wanted to mention for now!" Bella called out to me confidently, like she was going to pick a fight with me. But she simmered down the moment she saw me look at her, afraid that I would throw the spider in my hand onto her if she angered me.

"...J-Just when did you take the spider off her chest?...I don't think both me or my mother saw you removing it from her body."

"Of course you wouldn't have, since you would've thought I was simply playing around with Camila's chest at that time..." I informed them about when I got rid of the spider while I put the spider on the coffee table and then put a cup on top of it, which made both mother and daughter let out a sigh of relief seeing that the spider was finally trapped.

"You mean-"

"Yep, I took the spider out when I slipped your mother's bra down and silently took away the spider using the cover that I was having fun with your mother's chest, which you didn't notice." I said, which made Camila realise that her bare chest was still out in the open, but she didn't bother to cover it up since she was too busy cuddling with her daughter.

I then said with a look on my face, as if I had been treated wrongly, "...I mean, come on, do you really think that a gentleman like me would do such an inappropriate act towards your beautiful mother, whom I heavily respect?"

Both Camila and Bella had the exact same look of disdain in their eyes when they heard my inbox words, as if it wasn't clear before, but it was quite obvious now, after everything I did and said, that I was one sinister and devious motherfucker that they needed to be wary of, or else they'd wake up one day naked on my bed without even knowing what happened.

"Well, at least now that we know that the spider is away from us, you don't have to search my body anymore for the spider, Kafka, and I can put my clothes back." Camila said with a haughty smile on her face, like she was elated that I missed out on the opportunity she was sure that I was looking forward to, while Bella didn't know how to feel that she was the only one who was embarrassed today while her mother got off rather easily.

And as Camila walked up to me to pick up the top of the sofa, she whispered to me while looking at me with a tender gaze in her eyes,

"I thought that you were going to use the excuse of the spider to bully me in front of my daughter and do all sorts of things to me while she watched, while ignoring the spider until you had your fun, which seems like something you would do with how perverted you are...But it looks like you care about me too much to play such pranks that can potentially harm me, and you quickly took the spider off me as quick as you could, so that it didn't bite me."

"I was already going to give you a rather passionate kiss for helping me out with my daughter, but it looks like I'll have to give you one more for being so thoughtful and not letting your perverted nature get to you for my sake..."

Camila said with a provocative look in her eyes as she turned around and walked back to her daughter while swaying her hips from side to side, not knowing that the reason I didn't do such a thing was because I was going to do something even worse next, that just didn't stop at simple groping and would become a mother-daughter bonding experience that she would never forget for the rest of her life...

#### Chapter 234: Venomous Bite

To do that and initiate the plan to make both Camila and Bella do exactly what I had in mind, which excited me at the very thought of it, I picked up the cup that trapped the spider and then picked up the spider under it and observed it like I was intrigued by its colour and shape, which immediately made the both of them take a step back and stand on guard in case it jumped from my hand.

"What are you doing, Kafka? Stop playing with that spider and throw it outside of my house already!" Camila ordered while looking in disgust at the creepy crawler in my hand.

"Yeah, and make sure you throw it outside the property and not anywhere in the garden in case it comes back to make a nest on my chest again!" Bella also barked at me as she stood behind her mother, afraid that I might throw it at her as a joke since I seemed like such a sadistic person in her eyes.

"Calm down, you two...This little spider in my hand is actually a really good spider and has actually done you both a huge favour; that has saved you from a lot of trouble that you don't realise." I said, as if this one spider was different from the rest and they had just survived a huge calamity by getting chosen by this spider and not any other.

"Huh? How does that make sense?" Camila asked while Bella poked her head out from behind her to hear my reasoning.

"Well, you see, this spider is actually called a Black Recluse Spider, judging by its shiny carapace and patterns at the end of the abdomen, which you rarely find around these parts..." I lied and acted as if I were quite knowledgeable about insects, even though I had no knowledge of the spiders in this world.

"And the most amazing fact about these spiders is that they have a very slow-acting venom in their body, which, even though it takes a long time until it can affect its prey, is actually an extremely potent venom that can even take down a full-sized bear after a single dose of it."

"What?! It's venomous?!" Both Bella and Camila shrieked at the thought of such a dangerous insect roaming around their bodies, and their faces paled even more when they saw me holding it so casually. "Then what are you waiting for, Kafka!? Throw that damn thing out of the house already!"

"...And how in the world has such an evil thing done us a favour when one single bite from it could have potentially sent us to the hospital?!" Camila asked as she let out a sigh of relief when she saw me putting the spider back under the cup, while Bella looked at me in awe as if she were wondering how I could easily play around with her very nightmare that could potentially kill me.

"It's exactly because it hasn't bitten you that it's done you a massive favour, since these little guys are quite common up in the north and are known for biting humans since they like to prey on anything that's warmblooded, no matter the size...So the fact that it hasn't bitten either of you, even after staying on your body for so long, is quite the miracle."

I said, which made Camila shiver at the thought of just how dangerous a situation she and her daughter were in, and she looked at me with a grateful look in her eyes for saving her time and time again, which I casually brushed off like it was not a big deal at all.

And just as she was feeling tempted to come over and silently give me a kiss for all the favours, she suddenly heard Bella's trembling voice that came from behind, almost as if she had just found out that she had been diagnosed with a terminal illness.

"K-Kafka..." Bella called out my name while she, for some unknown reason, unbuttoned her blouse until her cleavage was seen and looked down at her chest with a petrified look on her face. "...J-Just how do you know that neither me nor my mother have been bitten by the spider?"

"Well, the most obvious sign of the bite from this specific spider is the formation of red rashes near the area where it bit you...And since both of you don't have any of those rashes on your chest, I just assumed that the spider didn't bite you."

"T-Then, what if I said that I can actually see some small red spots forming on top of my chest, Kafka?" Bella looked up at me with a helpless smile on her face and a teary look in her eyes, like she had no idea what to do after realising the situation she was in.

She then asked in a desperate manner, like she was hoping that I could help her out, "If I know that the spider has already bitten me then what exactly should I do now, Kafka?...What exactly should I do?"

"It can't be!"

Camila let out a gasp and immediately started to undress her daughter until her upper half was completely exposed, revealing her well endowed breasts that had a small patch of red on top of her pale white skin that made Camila cover her mouth in shock.

"W-What about you, mom?...Did you also get bitten by that spider?"

Bella asked in a sorrowful tone while struggling to hold back her tears, like she had already decided that she was going to be a victim of the spider bite.

"Ah! I got bitten as well!"

Camila let out a shout of dread after she quickly took her top off and practically tore her bra off her breasts in a panic, which made them violently bounce down and jiggle and revealed that she also had a small patch of red skin that was scattered on top as if someone had rubbed that area a little too hard and left a mark.

But only I knew that the marks didn't come from a spider, but because I had rubbed a little 'something' that I found in the kitchen along with the spider on their breasts while I carressed them earlier, which were starting to show their effects now.

"Oh...So it seems like you're also going to heaven with me as well, mom...Well, at least it won't be as scary to climb the stairs up to the sky now that I know that you're by my side." Bella said with an indignant smile on her face while starting to tear up, thinking that her life was going to end so soon.

"Damn it, Bella! Would you be quiet for a second and not say such ominous things as dragging me up to heaven with you, since your mother here has a lot of things she still wants to do in her life and isn't ready to see the face of God yet!"

Camila gave a slap on her daughter's wrist to make her come to her senses, and unlike Bella, who looked like she had already accepted her fate after hearing how potent the venom was, she didn't seem to be scared at all at the fact that she could potentially die and acted as if it were a simple mosquito bite, to my surprise.

#### Chapter 235: He'll Always Save Me

"B-But you've just been bitten by that deadly spider just like me, mom...How are you so calm and composed when there's a chance of you dying any moment now?" Bella asked in shock at her mother's casual behaviour that even made her stop crying, seeing how confident her mother was, which even I wanted to know since Camila looked a little too fearless at the moment, like she had no fear of death, which was quite concerning.

"Why, I'm not scared of anything happening to me or you, you ask?~"

Camila said with an arrogant smile on her face, like she had a Trump card that stopped any danger before it could reach her.

She then turned to look at me, to my surprise, and confidently said,

"Well, it's because Kafka over there hasn't reacted a single bit after finding out that I've been bitten by that spider...And if he's not reacting in any way, then that means there's no need for me to fear either, since there's no way Kafka would sit still knowing that I could be in danger."

"...And I can rest assured, seeing that he hasn't already rushed to help me out already, since he probably already has a solution to this mess, seeing how calm he is at the moment." Camila said as she looked at me with an optimistic gaze, betting her life on me to my stupor which almost made me stumble because of how absurd it sounded.

"What?! You're calm just because he's calm?!...How does that make any sense?"

Bella asked in a dumbfounded manner after hearing Camila's reasoning and wondered why her mother trusted her next-door neighbour, who had just moved in so much.

"Just what level of relationship did you build up with one another that you're willing to put your life on the line just based on his reactions?!"

"That's not something a little girl like you needs to know, Bella, and all you actually need to understand is that as long as you don't see Kafka panicking, you don't even need to worry if the world is crumbling before you, as Kafka will definitely find a way to save me..." Camila shamelessly boasted about me like a proud wife, showing how amazing her husband was to her daughter, which actually made me blush at how overkill her praise was, like I was some kind of omniscient God, and also warmed my heart to hear that she trusted me so much and used me as her emotional support.

She then looked at me and asked with a sly look in her eyes and a teasing smile on her face, even though she knew she was bitten by a deadly spider,

"Isn't that right, Kafka? You'll always save me and my beloved daughter since she's basically my other half, no matter what happens, like you always do, right?...And you also know how to solve this whole mess, don't you?"

Camila looked at me like she wanted me to confidently say yes, like it was no deal at all, and show off to her daughter how great her man was, who in her eyes was someone who always prepared for the worst and could solve any challenge before him without breaking a sweat, after getting enraptured by my clear gaze that was always as still as an ancient well no matter what happened.

"Yes, yes, I do..." I nodded my head, which made Camilla look at her daughter with a proud gaze, like she was saying, 'I told you so', while Bella looked at me in awe, as if I were her beacon of hope for saving her life.

I then continued saying, "...Like I mentioned earlier, the spider's venom is very slow, and it will take a few days before the first vital symptoms show, so you'll be fine as long as you take the antivenom for that specific spider in that time period."

"But at the same time, I don't think you should be too happy, as taking in the antivenom into your body isn't the most comfortable experience..."

I said, which made the joyous look on Camila's face flinch for a second.

She then slowly turned around with a hopeful smile on her face as she asked, thinking that it wasn't a big deal,

"Uncomfortable?...Uncomfortable in the sense that the medicine the hospital will give us will be very bitter and hard to swallow, right?"

"No...Uncomfortable in the sense that the doctors will pull your pants down and insert more than four injections into your bum, which I'm sure won't be a pleasant experience for you ladies unless you both are masochists."

"What?! Injections?! Injections up my bum...Y-You're joking, right?!" Camila exclaimed after her fantasy of a peaceful solution was scattered, and she quickly ran up to me and started pulling me by my collar so that I would say that I was simply playing around. "Just please tell me your joking, Kafka, since I'm afraid of injections as much as I am of spiders!~"

"I'd understand if a young lady like Bella is still afraid of some common syringes..." I said as I looked at Bella, who was telling her mother to choke me harder in hopes that I would confess that I was just joking, since she too didn't look like she wanted any sharp needle to puncture her flesh.

"...But why are you, a grown ass woman who's even gone through one of the scariest experiences life of giving birth, so afraid of injections, Camila?"

"Because injections hurt, Kafka, and just like every normal person out there, I don't want to feel the pain of a sharp nail going into my skin!...And that too, four of them!" Camila cried out to which Bella nodded her head, like she agreed to what her mother said for the first time in her life, and also grabbed onto my hands, like she wouldn't let me go until I said I was simply teasing them.

And even though I was being choked out and having my head shook by Camila while Bella tugged on my hand to get the answer she wanted, I was actually enjoying my current situation as both mother and daughter had their breasts exposed to me right now and were rubbing all their soft flesh onto my body, which felt like I was getting an intimate massage.

Squish~ Smother~ Squish~

Camila's overwhelming milkers were pressed against my chest and were sloshing around as she moved, like she was using both her meat bag to slap my chest around, while Bella's chest that I couldn't even grab entirely with one hand was right between my arm, with each mound on each side of my hand.



The best part was when I could feel both their pink nipples poke and carress my body whenever they moved, which was apparent even through my clothes with how hard they were with all the adrenaline rushing through their body due to the stressful situation.

"Come on, Kafka!~ You have to know some other solution to this problem right, that doesn't involve a bunch of syringes, since there's no way you can see your beloved Camila in pain, right?! ~" Camila begged me in a coquettish manner while Bella froze when she heard what her mother addressed herself and thought for sure that she heard wrong.

"Y-Yeah, you won't betray my mother's expectations right, since you're the only one that I've ever seen her trust with such confidence...So much so that I haven't even seen her rely on my own father to the extent she relies on you!~"

Bella honestly said after seeing how desperate her mother was and if she weren't thinking about how to save herself right now, she would've surely found that both me and Camila had a suspicious relationship with how she treated me and the things she's said about me, which one wouldn't say to anyone else but a loved one.

Chapter 236: Let Me Join Too...

"Well, since you're pleading for another method so much, I'll just say that there is another solution that doesn't involve needles and doctors..."

I said, which immediately made Camila stop pulling on my collar and hug me in glee, not even caring that her daughter was watching since she was so relieved that she didn't have to get her butt punctured.

"...But I still think that it's better if you go to the doctor and go through the normal procedure, instead of going through this traditional method that is quite inappropriate to do and which you surely won't allow me to do because of its rather lewd nature."

"Just tell us, Kafka!~ No matter what it is and as long as it doesn't hurt, both of us will do it!~"

Camila urgently said as she pushed her bulging chest into me while looking up at me with hopeful eyes, while Bella blushed at the sight of her mother's breasts expand in volume as they were pressed against me, thinking that it was quite lewd and not something a married woman should be doing to a young man.

"Well, it's nothing really complicated really and works on the principle that this specific venom from this spider is actually quite fragile and easily degradable by certain enzymes that are already

present in saliva...So as long as you suck on the area around the rashes and make sure that the saliva seeps into the bite wound, you should be fine since you're basically destroying the venom yourself."

I confessed the method they were asking for, which made Bella's cheeks flush a bright shade of red when she realised what I was asking them to do.

"This solution is the reason why, even though there's so many cases of this spider biting a human or animal in the north where they're from, there are never any fatalities, even though the venom is quite toxic, since everyone just licks and sucks on the place they got bit since it's common knowledge to do so around those parts and never actually take any antivenom, unless the bite is in a place where their mouths can't reach."

"...And that exactly is why you two have to take the antivenom since the spider bit you in a place where your tongues can't go, and the only other way to do so is by letting someone else do it. But I don't think you'd be willing to have your next-door neighbour suck on your breasts, so that's why I told you that this solution wasn't going to work out."

Bella acknowledged what I said, as it made sense since there was no way she was going to allow a person she had just met to slobber all over her breasts, just to save her some trouble. But Camila wasn't like her and was already used to my tongue on her chest, and she actually craved for that feeling after experiencing it once, so she didn't hesitate to say,

"Sigh...Why didn't you say this in the first place, Kafka, when it's so much more convenient and painless than getting a bunch of syringes pushed up my buttocks?~"

"If you would've said this at first, then me and Bella would've just shown you our breasts like this and let you suck them as much as you want~" Camila looked at me indignantly for not mentioning this method sooner and for scaring her with syringes while taking a step back and pushing out her bulging chest towards me like she was asking me to suck on them rather shamelessly, which shocked her daughter after seeing how brazenly her mother was acting when she was used to seeing her elegant and graceful mother, who was never as wild as she was now.

"You too, Bella...Stop covering up your chest and let Kafka suck on them to detoxify the toxin." Camila pulled her daughter's hands down, revealing her pink buds to me, and gestured for her to stick them out like she did, much to her dismay.

"I'll even ask Kafka to be quite gentle with you and treat your chest like a delicate flower, so quickly push your breasts out so that it will be easier for Kafka to treat you."

"Mom, are you crazy?!~"

Camila asked the same doubt in my mind, as I didn't expect her to be so brazen that she was even pushing her daughter into the fire pit, which made me wonder if all the stress was making her perverted and incestuous tendencies to come out where she wanted to see her daughter's tits get sucked on.

"No matter how much you want to avoid getting an injection, are you really willing to let your next-door neighbour do something as shameless as s-sucking on your breasts?!~"

"Then, tell me, Bella...Are you going to ignore Kafka after he's already seen everything that can be seen and touched every inch of your chest, and then go to the hospital to get a bunch of needles shoved up your buttocks?" Camila reasoned with her daughter with a stern look on her face that looked quite enticing with her pink nipples out in the open, which made Bella unable to say anything in return as she didn't want to go to the hospital as well.

"Well, if you're that adamant on keeping your pride and dignity, then you can go to the hospital yourself and get yourself an appointment since you're already a grown adult who can make her own decisions....And while you're getting ointment applied on your bum to prepare for the injections, I'll have Kafka here to treat me and will have a cute little boy like him sucking on my breasts all for myself~"

Camila was saying a lot of things that could be taken the wrong way and could easily reveal our relationship to her daughter since she was on a high after getting excited at the taboo situation of me sucking on both their breasts, which was even making me sweat because I wasn't exactly ready to reveal our relationship at the moment.

But luckily, Bella was struggling with what she should do at the moment and didn't really take her mother's unnecessary words to mind.

"Hmph!"

It seems like my daughter isn't going to listen to my words and is going to drive herself to the hospital to do this the hard way, so why don't we ignore her for now and sit down over there so we can start our treatment, Kafka?" Camila harumphed at her daughter's disobedience while grabbing my hand and pulling me to the sofa, when I was supposed to be the one convincing her daughter to

agree, but instead she was doing all the work for me because of her perverted tendencies that were working in my favour.

"Wait!"

And just as Camila pushed me onto the sofa and was about to sit on my lap to shove her plump breasts into my face, Bella shouted to stop and reluctantly walked towards us like she had no other choice but to do so.

And then, after giving me and her Camila, who had a sly smile on her face like she already knew that this was going to happen, a glance, she said in a flustered manner as she stopped covering her breasts and let her pink buds bloom right before me,

"L-Let me join you two as well..."

Chapter 237: Kiss Me As My Daughter Watches

"Of course, sweetheart!~ That's what I've been waiting for you to say this whole time!" Camila said in a welcoming manner as she sat right next to me on the sofa, where I could feel her warm chest engulfing my arm, while she gestured for her daughter to sit on the other side. "Now come, Bella.

Sit next to Kafka quickly, or else we don't know when the venom will act up...Who knows, it might even work faster on you and may be fatal if you wait around too much~"

"Don't say such things, mom! That's scary to think about!~"

Bella exclaimed in indignation when she saw her own mother teasing her and quickly sat down next to me in a rather conservative position with her hands on her lap and her head down, because of how embarrassed she felt at the moment sitting naked next to her neighbour and mother at the same time.

She then looked at the way her mother was sitting next to me and blushed even more at the absurd position Camila was in right now, and said,

"...And do you really need to be sitting so close to Kafka, mom, to the extent that you're basically sitting on his lap and p-pushing your breasts all over him?"

"Can't you be a little more reserved, as even though I don't care if you're married or not to that man who I'm pretty sure you've never been truly happy with your whole life with the way he's treated you, I still find it a bit weird to see my own mother tangling around naked with the boy next door..."

Bella admitted to being aware of the true relationship between her parents, which she looked like she just recently started to realise as she awkwardly looked at Camila, who was sitting so close to me that one of her legs was over mine with her plump thighs creating a lot of heat on my leg.

And she was also basically hugging onto my arm like she hadn't seen me in a long time and wanted to cherish the moment while smothering her breasts onto me, which looked rather lewd and intimate at the same time.

This made Bella's face turn red at the sight, as she had only seen her mother act conservatively and do everything in a graceful manner. And she couldn't handle seeing that very same mother act so deviously towards the boy next door when she had never even seen her mother act as passionately as she was with me, even with her own father.

"Come on, Bella~ To think that you're getting a little bothered by a little skinship between two people, that absolutely means nothing at all...This is why you're still considered a little baby when you're already a fully grown adult~" Camila blatantly gaslighted her ignorant daughter into thinking that what she was doing was completely normal, which Bella actually believed after thinking about it for a second, since they were words coming from her own mother's mouth, whom she trusted most in the world, and also because she didn't want to be treated as an inexperienced kid by the both of us.

"And even though you have a childish mindset while still being an adult, Bella, Kafka here is an actual child unlike you, who's only as innocent as one because of the age gap between us, so it doesn't really matter how closely I sit to him since he's just a baby in my eyes."

Camila said as she hugged my arms even tighter, like she was a snake that was wriggling all over my body while rubbing her thighs on my legs, which was starting to get a little too much for me to handle as I thought I was going to be the active one here, playing around with both mother and daughter.

But because of Camila's perverted tendencies that were starting to reveal themselves after getting over a stressful situation, both me and Bella were the ones on the passive, as Camila teased the both of us like a seductresses.

She even took her teasing a step further by stretching her neck out towards me, and all of a sudden she gave me a kiss on the cheek, much to me and Bella's shock.

Chu!~

And then, as she moved back after giving me a wet smooch, she said with a provocative look on her face as she stared at her Bella, who was covering her mouth at what she just witnessed,

"See...I can even kiss him on the face, and it would still be the same as giving a kiss to a baby because of how adorable the baby is, and you can't help but want to shower it with your kisses."

"...And not only is it not an issue for me to give him a kiss, it also isn't a big deal if he kisses me back like he's going to do now." Camila said as she showed her cheeks to me, like she was waiting for her to kiss her in return, while Bella watched, speechless at how her mother was acting before her.

"C-Camila, is that really fine since your daughter is still watching us both right now?...Especially when she's right by our side?" I said in a rather awkward manner since I was totally caught off guard by Camila exploiting the age gap to do all sorts of things in front of her daughter and didn't know what to make of it.

"What's wrong with that, Kafka? I'm just trying to show her that there isn't any problem with a little skinship, since she's still so innocent that she's making such a big deal of such an insignificant matter." Camila said as if it wasn't a big deal at all, which made Bella look at me with a nervous and expectant gaze like she was wondering if I was going to kiss her mother or not.

"Kiss me and show her that a little intimacy between people isn't something that she needs to be afraid of, especially because of how distant we are in age."

"Fine...If that's what you want."

I said in a reluctant manner and gave Camila a kiss on the cheek to her satisfaction, while Bella gasped at the sight and felt her body heat up when she saw my lips touch her mother's smooth skin.

Chu!~

"What's with that look on your face, Bella?...Do you want a kiss from Kafka as well, after seeing how pleasant it looked?" Camila said with a teasing look in her blue eyes when she saw her daughter staring at my lips in a daze, as if it were the first time she had seen a kiss so close before.

"Do you want the same lips that caressed your mother's cheeks to touch your cheeks as well, or somewhere even more naughty?~"

"N-No!...I'm fine!" Bella said in a fright, almost as if she were afraid of this side of Camila that she had never seen before, who looked so seductive and enticing at the moment, and she actually held onto my arm, as if she were using me as a barrier from her mother, not even caring that her supple breasts were pushing against my arm.

I had Camila, who was looking at her daughter with a coquettish and alluring gaze, as if she wanted to bully her even more since she found her daughter's reactions to be quite adorable, when she used to act so haughty and arrogant with her mother before and was now holding onto one of my arms.

While her own daughter Bella was looking at her mother with a frightful gaze and cowering behind me, when she was usually so fearless in front of her and tightly held onto my other arm so that I could protect her from Camila, who looked like she wanted to eat her up.

All I could think of at this moment is the face of Camila's husband, if he were to suddenly make a surprise visit only to walk in to this glorious sight in his living room...

The man would probably have a heart attack and die on the spot if he saw his whole family in the embrace of another man while they were completely topless and rubbing their breasts all over his body, wouldn't he?

#### Chapter 238: Motherly Guidance

"Ah, you're so hard!" Bella suddenly exclaimed as she hugged onto my arm, but because her mother had already said the same thing before, I didn't misunderstand what she said and knew that she was just surprised at how rigid my arm was and nothing suspicious.

"I didn't realise at first, but now that we're so close, it's so obvious that you're quite well built..." Bella said in wonder as she squeezed my arm and was surprised that it didn't sink in like her arms did.

"I know, right! Doesn't he feel so sturdy as if you can't move him even if a bulldozer were to push him!" Camila said with an enthusiastic look in her eyes, seeing that her daughter appreciated a good

body just like she did and finding out they had shared interests, while feeling up my arm just like her daughter was doing to my dismay.

She then looked at me with a wily smile and continued saying, "And when I asked him earlier about it, he said he only does some exercise at night, to my shock...Just imagine how built he would be if he actually took it seriously, when all he's done now is do a little late-night stretching with his mom."

Bella looked at me like she was wondering what training I was doing at night with my mother which made me cough, unable to tell her anything no matter how much she showed her puppy dog eyes since it involved some secrets with my mother.

"And not only does he have strong arms, he has amazing abs as well, that feel like your touching stone, which you have to check out as well, Bella..." Camila said as she slowly slid her hand into my shirt and used this as an excuse to feel me up again, while Bella didn't seem to understand how her mother knew such things about my body that she would only know if she'd already seen it before.

But since she was more interested in knowing if what Camila said was true and if I was really as ripped as she said, she ignored that suspicious point for the moment and boldly followed what her mother did and sneakily slid her hand into my clothes as well to satisfy her curiosity about a man's body, which she had never touched before.

"See Bella~...Can't you feel how well-built Kafka is?~" Camila said as she rubbed her hands along my abdomen, while Bella did the same in a hesitant manner as her fingers barely grazed my skin, and she looked at me in shock when she felt my tummy as if she just found out that human bodies can be so hard.

"Don't feel shy, Bella, and have a better feel..." Camila said as she guided her daughter's hand so that she could feel each ridge of my abs and started to move upwards to my chest, which made Bella panic as this itself was too much for her to handle, and she didn't know if she could feel me any further without her heart jumping out of her chest.

Camila then continued saying as she glanced at me, "...You don't have to be too reserved or shy at all since I'm pretty sure Kafka here won't mind at all, since it's two pretty ladies that are playing around with him and not anyone else."

"No, that's where you're wrong, since I do mind that you mother and daughter pair are taking your turns to blatantly molest me when the sun is still out."



I said as I pulled both their hands out of my shirt to Camila's reluctance, while Bella was ashamed that she actually went along with what her mother did and couldn't believe she did such a daring thing.

But at the same time, she also started looking at me in a certain way as if she hadn't had enough after getting a taste and wanted to 'examine' my body a little more, which made it obvious that she was Camila's blood seeing how thirsty both of them were, which they hid under their proud personalities.

"I really can't believe that you two are playing around even at this time." I said in an exasperated manner to Camila, who didn't seem to care about her life at all and was using this opportunity to play around with her daughter and me. I then asked, "Did you two already forget that there's still venom in your body that needs to be detoxified?"

"Hmph! Who cares about that puny venom that can be easily dissolved with a little saliva?" Camila said in a rather carefree manner, forgetting how scared she was of that very same venom a few minutes ago.

She then said as she looked at me in an enticing manner, while carressing my thighs with her slender fingers, "I'd much rather think about how I'm going to use this opportunity to teach my innocent little daughter the basics of a man's body using you as my test dummy, Kafka~"

"Well, we can do that some other day, Camila, and I'll even strip naked for you so that you can teach your daughter about the rod in my pants..." I said as I pushed Camila away so that she would stop making her moves on me, while Bella stared at my crotch as a blush formed on her face, wondering if I was actually going to show her such a thing one day.

"...But for now, I need one of you to get on my lap while facing me, so that I can slurp the venom of your breasts."

I patted my lap to ask who was going to sit on top of me first so that I could do my job.

"Well, as much as I want to go first and see how the tongue of a young boy feels like on my skin, I think I should let my daughter go first since her safety is the most important..." Bella looked like she wanted to cover her mother's mouth so that Camila would stop saying such vulgar words that she simply couldn't comprehend were coming out of her mother's mouth.

But before she could, Camila moved back and patted my lap like she was asking Bella to sit there and said, "And, since your mother is giving up such an opportunity, Bella, you better get on his lap quickly, or else I'll get on myself and have you watch Kafka 'cure' me while the venom roams free around your body."

As much as she was embarrassed to mount a man that she had just met today, Bella also didn't want to see her mother's breasts get sucked on or wait until the venom took over her body, so she decided to do what her mother said and get on top of me.

She held me by the shoulders so that she could use me as support, then lifted one leg over me and placed them over my lap, and then nudged herself until her butt was firmly planted on my lap.

And even though she didn't have a ass as fat as her mother did, it still felt amazing to have her bubbly butt placed over my legs, and it almost even felt like her bum was elastic enough to start bouncing up and down if I started shaking my legs.

Her chest was also fully exposed to me, revealing her pink buds that were barely grazing my chest with how firm and upright her breasts were, unlike Camila's jugs, which were too heavy to stand up straight and always dropped downward, making her carry along such a huge weight wherever she went...

#### Chapter 239: Serving Her Daughter Up On A Platter

Bella wanted to cover her chest up since she could feel my intense gaze on her pale white mounds. But Camila would give a strict look at her whenever she tried to do so, like she was telling her to keep it open and let me look at her raw body without clothes to hinder my sight.

"How does it feel to have my daughter sit on you, Kafka?...It must feel really comfortable with the supple little butt she's got, right?" Camila asked me about her daughter's ass, which made Bella look at Camila in a pleading manner for her not to say any unnecessary things when she was already beyond ashamed of the bizarre situation she was currently in.

"It does feel pretty nice with how soft and tender her butt is, like it's made of melted marshmallows..." I said as I slid my hands around Bella's back and groped her soft butt like I was examining it after coming back to my senses after the initial shock of Camila's enticing behaviour and got my head back into the game, so that Camila didn't take advantage of me any further.

"...But I still think that I would prefer your jiggly fat butt that looks like it wouldn't stop shaking if I were to give it a tight slap to your daughter's, since I prefer when a girl has booty big enough that I could literally feel their weight sinking into my lap if they were to sit on me."

"You! You!" Bella exclaimed with a flustered look on her face when she felt me brazenly groping her ass when I had no business down there.

"Not only are you touching my butt when all you have to do is s-suck the toxin on my chest, but you're also insulting my mother by telling her that she has an obnoxiously fat butt at the same time!...Just how much of a shameless pervert are you when you're just a kid studying in high school?!"

Bella looked like she was about to throw a fit at the injustice that was happening to her and her mother and pull me by the collar after learning that technique from her mother earlier, knowing that she could just jump to her mother's lap for safety if she saw me staring at the eerie gaze she saw earlier that still frightened her to the core.

But before she could do anything, Camila gestured for her to stop, like what I did wasn't a big deal, and said,

"It's fine, Bella. You don't have to get angry just because Kafka said something about me, since I really don't mind whatever he says since I know that he has no ill intention in mind in saying anything about me."

"...And honestly, after finding out that Kafka likes girls who are on the plump side, I actually take him telling me I have a big butt as a compliment and actually appreciate the massive behind I have, which I used to hate before because of how fat it made me look, which I thought would never happen in my lifetime." Camila let out a little giggle at how I managed to completely change her perspective on things and love herself more for who she was, while Bella grew even more suspicious about how close me and Camila were, seeing how her mother wanted to please me more than anything else and did things that suited my taste.

"And as for him touching your butt, that's actually gotten quite big, when they actually looked so tiny and cute before, like two little marshmallows in a pair when you were a baby..." Bella's ears turned red when she heard her mother bring up the past, as she also caressed her daughter's behind at the same time, like she was checking how much her daughter had grown since coming back from university.

"...Well, that shouldn't be a problem either since Kafka here is going out of his way to help you get rid of the venom on your chest, when he was actually about to leave earlier since he had some work to do, so why don't you just let him do what he wants as a compensation for helping out and let him

have fun in the process, even if it means getting felt up in some naughty places that don't normally see the light of day?"

Bella looked at her mother with a dumbfounded gaze, seeing as to how she was using her daughter's body as a reward for a favour, and looked at me in a daze, as if she were wondering just what I did to her mother—that Camila did not even care about her daughter getting groped by me, and even worse, was speaking on my behalf for my actions and taking my side.

And I too was confused as to why Camila was basically offering her daughter to me, as it didn't seem like she was doing this to satisfy her taboo desires, and she genuinely seemed like she was trying to make me and Bella get together with one another by tempting me with her daughter's slender and curvy body.

And it looked like she was trying to showcase how great her daughter was to me, like she was telling me that it was an offer where if you buy the mother, you also get the daughter for free as well, whether you like it or not.

But this didn't make any sense since Camila was so adamant on keeping her daughter as far away from me as possible since she was scared that Bella would wreck the family we were trying to build if she were to join because of her immaturity, and she didn't want to show herself getting intimate with another man other than her husband to her daughter, which was quite immortal in her mind.

But now she was doing the exact opposite and actually offering her daughter to me on a silver platter and was practically begging me to have a taste of her daughter, which I didn't know what to make of, only knowing that Camila had her own reasons for changing her mind...

#### Chapter 240: He's Someone Special To Me

"I see...So you won't even mind if I do something like this?" I asked to see to what extent Camila was willing to let go of her daughter, and I shoved my hands into Bella's pants until I could feel the warmth of her soft butt on my hands, which made Bella grip my shoulders when she suddenly felt her ass get groped.

"Of course, Kafka...Since you're going out of your way to help us out when you're already so busy, I guess it's fine that you can be the first man to touch my daughter's cute little butt~" Camila said with a smile on her face as she gave her daughter's ass a little slap, like she was telling me to have a good feel.

And because Bella looked like she wanted to protest as to why she was the one sacrificing herself for a favour when both of them needed help, Camila took one of my hands out of her daughter's

pants and instead pushed them into her pants to her daughter's shock, so that her Bella didn't feel like she was the only one losing since her own mother was involved as well.

"You can also have a feel of my ass as well, Kafka, if my daughter's buttocks that are still in the process of developing to become as big as her mother's aren't enough to satisfy you..." Camila made sure to slide my hand underneath her underwear, where I could feel her bouncy meat in one hand, while I groped and pulled on her daughter's soft flesh with the other hand at the same time.

"B-But mom, as much as you only treat Kafka as a child and don't really care if he touches you in a certain way that is rather i-intimate, are you really fine with the son of your next door neighbour seeing you in a vulnerable state and feeling you up in such embarrassing places?"

Bella asked with a flushed look on her face as she watched me squeeze her mother's butt right in front of her while Camila whimpered with a devious smile on her face like she was enjoying it, which made her wonder how her mother had become so frivolous since the last time she saw her when she would never do such immodest and awfully audacious activities before.

"Of course, I won't act the same way as I do with Kafka to anyone else that's as old as him, Bella, as such uncouth and sultry behaviour as if I'm a loose woman is beneath the dignified lady I am..." Camila said as she proudly gestured towards herself, while Bella rolled her eyes, thinking where her dignity was when she was lying half naked in the hands of a boy who was twenty years younger than her.

"...But Kafka here is someone special to me that I've developed a special bond with over the time you weren't here, who's helped me appreciate myself more than I've ever in my whole life and made me feel genuine happiness, which I haven't felt in a long time."

"And because of all the satisfaction and genuine joy he's given me over the short span since I met him, only he can receive the current treatment he's getting right now and get spoiled by me so graciously since he deserves it and so much more...So don't make your mother out to be a woman who goes around hugging random strangers, since Kafka here is the only one who deserves to get embraced in my bussom by me and not anyone else, including my own husband..." Camila said as she gave me a big hug and pushed my head into her gigantic milkers until only my eyes weren't submerged in her blubber, which I could use to see the shock in Bella's eyes when she heard her mother's words that were so obviously revealing our relationship to her daughter and the disdain she had for her own husband.

"And of course I won't forget you, Bella, as you, being my adorable little daughter and my flesh and blood, who I've held in my belly for nine months, can also get free hugs from me anytime you want!

~" Camila exclaimed in an excited manner and pulled her daughter in for a hug as well; with me being pressed into her left breast while Bella took the right and her hard nipples poking both our cheeks, while having a certain satisfaction in her beautiful blue eyes that were twinkling at the moment, like she was hugging the two people she loved most in the world.

And this loving gaze of her mother's, the fact that Camila didn't even mention her own husband when she talked about the people she cared about the most, her blatant despise towards her husband, and the understanding she had about her parents horrible relationship with one another were more than enough to make her understand that I wasn't just a simple neighbour that Camila liked to spend time with like she did at first.

And was someone who had a much higher place in her mother's heart, who Camila even put above her husband, whom she spent most of her life with, and also along the same line as herself, her own daughter.

This made Bella glare at me while we were both looking at each other face to face while being smothered in Camila's breasts, to which I quickly looked away from her vengeful gaze as if she blamed me for stealing her mother away, as I really didn't know what to say to her since I never intended for Bella to learn about my relationship with her mother so soon and I could only let Camila finish the problem she started.

Seeing as to how I wasn't answering her and even ignoring her, Bella turned her head while rubbing her face against the warm flesh of her mother's bosom to look up at Camila's ravishing visage, who was the main culprit that revealed all the information that gave her daughter enough clues to get suspicious of our relationship.

The only reason I could think of for Camila revealing such things to her daughter was because she wasn't afraid of her husband finding out anymore since her daughter was on her side now.

And also because she didn't want to keep a secret for too long since she didn't really like keeping her daughter, who stepped up to save her in a moment of crisis in the dark and wanted to be open about everything, which seemed like something Camila would do with how bold and fearless she was even when it came to revealing to her daughter that she had a lover who was still living in his mother's house.

I also sensed another hidden agenda for Camila to tell her daughter about such things, which had something to do with offering her daughter up to me so easily when she wasn't willing before, that I couldn't figure out just yet.

"Can I ask you a question, mom?"

Bella asked as she looked up at her mother with a determined look on her face, and I immediately knew that she was going to ask the million-dollar question, which I honestly didn't know how it was going to make her react when she got the answer and hoped that she wouldn't freak out too much and throw a fit.