

## God of Milfs 271

### Chapter 271: Demonic Owner

"Sigh... You already know that there's no way I'm going to scold any of you, and you're using that against me, Auntie." Nina said with a helpless look on her face, to which Mrs Keller gave a smug smile, already knowing that Nina wouldn't berate them because of their close relationship and the respect Nina had for her elders.

Nina then looked at me hesitantly and looked like she wanted to apologise to me for what she did. But at the same time, she didn't know where or how to start since it was rather embarrassing when she thought of how she was about to beat down the boy in front of her who still hadn't graduated and struggled with her words.

A flush even appeared on her majestic face when she saw me smile at her eagerly, like I was waiting for her apologies, which made her reconsider apologising to me for acting so cheekily.

But as the proud owner of this establishment and a woman with dignity, she knew she couldn't ignore her dear customer just because it was a bit awkward and looked like she was going to apologise with a traditional bow.

But before she could speak a word, she was rudely interrupted by the bastard that had his head kicked in, who seemed to be humiliated and furious that he was beat up time and time again.

"Y-You crazy woman!...Do you know just who I am? Do you know just who my father is and what he can do to this dinky place you own?!" The man slowly got up as he held onto his abdomen with a livid look on his face, which the ladies behind me were trying their best not to laugh at because the right side of his mug had swollen like a balloon.

Even Nina, who was trying to keep a straight face, couldn't help but let out a chuckle, which she quickly controlled when she saw how half his face looked to be hanging to the side and melting down like butter.

"All I need to do is make a single phone call, and he'll have the authorities come here in a matter of minutes and take you away for assault and brutality!" He shouted as spit spluttered out of his mouth, which was dripping down one side.

"And not only will you and the bastard who kicked my face in go to jail, I'll also make sure that I close down this stack of bricks you call a hot spring and make it known everywhere that the owner of this place is beating up her customers!"

Nina frowned, as she didn't expect the guy to start retaliating, as she was only used to troublemakers going away silently after they'd been caught and didn't know what to make of it when the assailants were shamelessly acting like the victim.

She was even irritated that he had the gall to call the police when he was the one who committed a punishable crime and looked like she was about to go in for another round of beating, which made the guy gulp in shock, not expecting the owner of this establishment to be so hotheaded and not care about his threats.

But even though Nina didn't seem to mind him calling the authorities, thinking that she could easily deal with them since she was in the right in the current situation, I knew it wasn't that simple judging by the confident look the bastard had on his face, like he knew that he wouldn't lose no matter what.

So to prevent Nina from making the situation even messier, I quickly stepped in and blocked her so that she didn't break that broom of hers on their already weathered bodies.

"What are you doing, kid? Didn't you just clear your name earlier and say that you had nothing to do with them?" Nina was baffled as to why I was trying to save the scumbags by blocking her way and looked at me with her brows furrowed.

"Then, why are you stopping me from beating these self-righteous bastards who think they can get away with anything they do just because they have a little money and power, until even their own mothers can't recognise them?"

"Don't tell me you feel pity for them or something after seeing their plight." Nina narrowed her eyes and wondered if I was trying to save them just because my ego couldn't handle the sight of a group of men getting it handed down to them by a woman, like most of the men in this world would feel in this situation due to their insecurities and constant fear that women would completely overtake their position in the world one day.

"Let's see...Do you really think that I'm the type of person who would have such a weak thought process when I'm literally the main reason that this guy's face is swollen like a ripe blueberry?"

The guy glared at me when he heard me mocking him, and Nina also understood what I was trying to say, stopping herself from going forward.

She then looked up at me, which she didn't have to tilt her head up too much for because she was quite tall herself, and asked in confusion,

"Then why did you stop me from beating them to a pulp? They deserve it, don't they, for peaking at a group of innocent women and also a bunch of little girls, who are still scared after hearing about what happened."

I was about to say that something wasn't adding up because of the looks on their faces and that I wanted to ask some questions regarding that.

But before I could say anything in response, Nina came to a conclusion on her own, which was quite absurd to hear since it was coming from an adult like her who was supposed to guide kids like me to the right path, and she was doing the exact opposite by saying what she had thought was the reason I stopped her.

"Oh! I got it!...It makes so much sense when I think about it that way!....You stopped me because you want to thrash them yourself, didn't you?!"

Nina exclaimed in an enthusiastic manner, thinking that I was as hotheaded as herself and a kindred spirit. And before I could say anything in response to her preposterous statement, she gave me an approving smile as she handed me her favourite broom and said as she patted my shoulders,

"Well done, young man! It's quite rare to see a man like you stand up in the name of justice when the world is full of imbeciles who are even too scared to throw a fist, even if their family were on the line...I finally understand why Auntie Keller decided to stand up for you. You truly are an outstanding kid!"

"But no matter how excited you are to beat them up, make sure that you don't go too hard since I don't want blood spilling on the floor...Try to hit them on the soft spots, as it's much cleaner that way without any unnecessary bloodshed."

Nina passed me her broom with a prideful gaze while I had a look of dumbfoundment on my face at how casually she was encouraging violence towards a high schooler.

She also seemed to know just where to hit a person so that she didn't have to clean up too much, clearly emphasising to me that it wasn't her first rodeo and that she was an experienced veteran in dealing with lechers that came to her place.

The three guys also didn't expect such a development and looked like they were deeply regretting coming to this hot spring that had such a demonic owner.

#### Chapter 272: Deliquent Child Of The Past

"Oh you, Nina!...You and your barbaric ways that are unfitting of a maiden!"

Mrs Keller came forward and swiped away the broom away from my hand like a responsible adult would, which made all the ladies behind let out a sigh of relief since they too didn't want to see the young boy they favoured go around beating up a bunch of men. She then continued saying, as she handed the broom to another lady for safekeeping,

"No matter how brash you were ever since you were a child, who didn't hesitate to fight with any of the boys who picked on your friends and would always jump in fists, flying at the sign of any trouble. How could you suggest to a boy who's still in school to go and beat a bunch of people up like you're training him to become a hooligan?"

"Have you forgotten that you're already an adult now who should be guiding the younger generation to a better path and not the tyrannical teenager you were in the past, who didn't listen to anyone and would cause mayhem wherever you went in the name of helping out others..." Mrs Keller said in dismay and looked to be wondering when Nina would grow up to be mature and responsible and act her age.

She then sighed and said while clutching her forehead, "Sigh...Just thinking about the number of times your mother had to visit your school in the past because of some problem you created, there is enough to give me and every mother out there a headache."

Judging by her words, it seems like Nina was quite the fearless free spirit who went to fight against any injustice she saw from a very young age and looked like she hadn't changed much since then, which was rather intriguing.

She was similar to both my mother and Camila in the sense that she really hadn't really lost that innate innocence of hers and acted true to herself and her principles no matter how old she became, which was rather rare to see because of how easily the harshness of society warps an untainted mind and turns it into a soulless husk that follows what everyone else does just for the sake of living an untroubled and easy life.

"Auntie!...Y-You don't have to say such things when others are around!" Nina held onto Mrs Keller's hand and pleaded for her to keep quiet about her delinquent-like past, while eyeing me in particular since she didn't want a kid like me to look down on her.

"Hmph!

You're lucky I stopped there and didn't go into detail about how atrocious you were in the past and how boys your age didn't even dare look at you, even though you were so pretty, because of how scared they were of you..." Mrs Keller threatened Nina just in case she tried to promote violence to the younger generation, while Nina herself obediently nodded her head like a child listening to her elder.

She then continued saying, as she looked at the imbeciles on the floor with disgust in her aged eyes, "...And I'm pretty sure Kafka didn't stop you because he wanted to beat them before you, like you thought, and stopped you for some other reason he had in mind."

"So, listen to what he says carefully, as unlike a certain someone who prefers using her fists to communicate instead of words, Kafka has a good head on his shoulders and has even given me some really good ideas to improve the business in my shop that have worked out really well." Mrs Keller gave me a thankful nod, as it seemed like her shop was doing better after implementing my suggestions.

Nina looked at me suspiciously when she heard what Mrs Keller said, and she didn't really believe a high schooler was as capable as she praised me to be. She also started to wonder just who I was since I seemed to know a lot of people here but didn't seem like a local here.

"Well, then Mr Smarty pants..." Nina accepted Mrs Keller's request out of respect and looked at me like she was telling me to show her my worth. "Since my brain doesn't work as fast as yours, like Auntie Keller said, could you please tell me why you stopped me and gave these bastards so long to breath...Just look. One of them has even had enough rest and is getting up to escape."

Nina pointed at one of the men on the floor, which immediately made him flop back down, scared that he would get beaten down by her again.

"First of all, before I say anything else, I would like to introduce myself to you, Miss Nina, so that you don't struggle addressing me and keep on calling me kid over and over again..." I said as I held

out my hand for a handshake, which for some reason made her eyes go wide, like she was surprised that I was willing to offer her such a gesture.

"...My name is Kafka Vanitas and I just recently moved into town with my family...You've probably even seen my mother since she's been going from shop to shop these past few weeks and is talking to everyone in town to get to know everyone."

"Oh yeah~...Although I haven't met your mother yet, I've heard that there's a beauty from the city who's moved into the neighbourhood and is known to be quite lively and bubbly to talk to...So you're her son."

Nina looked me up and down after learning my identity, like she was taking note of my appearance since she would be seeing me much more often.

She then held out her hand to shake with mine and said, with a peculiar curiosity,

"...It also seems like your mother has done a great job raising you, as you really don't seem to mind shaking your hands with me."

"Why? Is your hand smeared in poison or something, and I'm about to kneel over in a few minutes time?" Nina smiled at my comment and was more interested in me when she saw that I was joking with her, which she wasn't used to young kids like me doing so with her quite often because of her rather intimidating gaze that would scare off anyone who didn't know her well.

"No, most men just don't like to shake another woman's hand since they think that it's a tradition that's only done between men.

And even if they do offer a handshake, you can clearly see on their face how much they dislike it, almost as if they're being forced to do it." Nina said as she looked deeply into my eyes and saw that there was no rejection and only appreciation, which surprised her since it was the first time she was treated with such respect by the opposite gender.

This made my image of her greatly increase in her mind, and it also made her directly ask the question on her mind.

"...But unlike those men, you clearly look like you don't mind at all. And for some reason, you also look a little happy about the fact that you're shaking my hand...Why is that?"

"Why, you ask?" I asked as if it were obvious while letting go of her soft and sleek hand, which felt the same as a normal hand even though her skin was a different colour.

I then said, as if it were a matter of fact, "Of course it's because I'm shaking the hands of a pretty lady like you...Like, what man out there wouldn't be at least a little excited to talk to a woman as beautiful as you but also have a chance to shake her hands as well?"

"Isn't that more than enough of a reason to be happy right now?"

I asked with an honest smile on my face, which took Nina aback, as she didn't expect such a straightforward answer from me at all. She also understood what I was trying to convey by saying such honeyed words about her, which made it even more strange since she wasn't used to being praised by someone who was old enough to be her son.

Nina even looked at Mrs Keller like she was asking if she also heard what I said, and Mrs Keller simply nodded her head with a wry smile, already having her own experience of my antics that she couldn't easily forget.

Chapter 273: Are You Even Allowed To Say That?

Nina looked at me with a hesitant gaze, as if she were looking at an anomaly, and slowly said as she pointed her finger at me,

"Kafka, you...Are you even allowed to say such forward things to a person who's almost double your age? Don't you feel that there's something fundamentally wrong with saying such words to someone like me who's probably around your mother's age?"

"Why shouldn't I say such words, Miss Nina? Is there a rule in this town that says that I can't praise a woman for her beauty and appreciate her gorgeous looks?" I asked with a heartfelt gaze, which stumped her as there really wasn't such a rule, and she only asked because it was such a surreal experience to hear the words I said coming from a kid like me.

I then continued saying, "...And if you do say that there's such a rule, I'm sorry to say that this will be our last time meeting, since it would be impossible for me to stay in a town like this that has pretty ladies everywhere and not give the praise they deserve, which simply goes against my very principles."

Nina's lips parted when she saw my rather dramatic performance, and she looked to the crowd of ladies surrounding her with a little smile on her face, like she was saying, 'Would you look at this guy?'.

But to her surprise, she didn't see them staring at me suspiciously, like she thought they would since what I said was a little too good to be true.

And she found that they were actually looking away coyly while twiddling with their fingers like shy little girls when most of them were already over the age of 50, thinking that my words were directed at them as well, since I looked towards them when I said such cheesy words.

She didn't expect that such obvious flattering would actually work on the ladies, and she looked at me as if she were wondering if I put some kind of charm on them.

"Auntie Keller..." She called out to Miss Keller, who wasn't really that affected since she was already used to me saying such things, while closely keeping her eyes on me.

"What is it, Nina?" Mrs Keller asked with a helpless smile on her face as she looked at how the ladies around her were behaving, when some of them even had grandchildren of their own.

"Don't you think that this boy is actually a lot more dangerous than the three grown men on the floor?" Nina asked, not caring that I was right in front of them and listening to everything.

"So you've finally realised...I already figured that out the moment he left my shop that day and made me feel all shy and embarrassed, even though I'm already so old." Mrs Keller said as she looked at me with knowing eyes, which made me let out a chuckle.

"...And I can tell with certainty that if I were twenty or thirty years younger, I wouldn't have hesitated to fight off every other girl in this town to have him all to myself."

"...Don't you think so as well, Nina?" Mrs Keller gave Nina a mischievous side eye.

"Hmph! No matter how good he is with words and knows how to make a girl happy, he's still a kid who's still in his diapers in my eyes, so I don't see that happening anytime soon." Nina said with her lips curled up, like she saw it all as a joke for her entertainment and nothing more than that.



She then looked at me with brimming energy in her gait and a bright gaze in her eyes, like she had great expectations for me, and said,

"Keep up the good work, kid!

No, I mean Kafka...Even though I know that you are simply saying such compliments about me so that I have a better impression of you and are playing the smart game to get into everyone's good side, I want you to keep your praises coming whenever you see me since it makes me feel much better about myself when you call me pretty, even though I know that you really don't think so."

Hmm? Why is she willing to accept the praise but not the truth behind it, almost as if she thinks that it's impossible for me to find her attractive?

I thought it was because of the age gap at first, but seeing how clear she was about the matter, like she herself didn't believe that she was a good-looking woman, I realised that there was some other reason behind it that made her unwilling to believe in her own gorgeous looks.

Even Mrs Keller and the ladies on the side shook their heads when they heard what Nina said and looked to be having the same thoughts as me; the only difference being that they seemed to be used to her saying such degrading things about herself so casually and also knew why she was being so harsh to herself, unlike me, who was oblivious to the matter.

Before I could say to Nina that I wasn't joking like she thought I was and tell her that I really thought that she was pretty, she decided to drop the topic and move on to what to do with the imbeciles who were resting up in peace seeing as to how we were having a chat.

"Since I have a better understanding of you now and now know that you're quite a decent boy who's been raised right, I think I can trust you a little bit more now..." Nina patted my shoulders in a rather heavy handed manner that made the ladies at the side sigh at her brashness, and she seemed like she was telling me to be proud that I had gained her trust.

She then continued saying, "...So could you now tell me why you stopped me earlier and didn't let me go forward to teach those bastards who don't know their place a lesson for talking too much?...You also don't have to call me Miss Nina since I don't really like formal talk and can simply call me Nina like you're addressing your big sister."

"Then, big sister Nina..." I addressed her as she said, which made her look at me weirdly.

"You don't need to add the big sister part...I only said that as a joke." Nina said awkwardly. "As much as I would love to have a little brother like you who I can order around and make you do chores around the hot spring, it would be a bit weird if someone I knew saw you calling me big sister when I'm old enough to be your mother."

"I see..." I nodded my head and continued saying, "Then Nina, the reason I stopped you from thrashing them is actually quite simple, and it was so that you didn't go to jail due to assault charges."

"Huh? What are you talking about?...How can I go to jail when they're clearly in the wrong here?" Nina asked with an absurd look on her face and thought that I was joking with her. "Don't tell me that you actually believe what that idiot said and think they have the ability to throw me in jail?"

"Well, as much as you think that guy is an idiot, I actually think that these guys are quite smart with how they've done everything and have made it so that the one who would be having a hard time is you..."

I said, which made Nina look at me with a doubtful gaze, while the guy who I kicked was now resting on the sofa and had a haughty look on his face when he heard my words, knowing that he was safe while Nina herself was in danger.

#### Chapter 274: Pathetic Husband

"I know that you're confused as to what I'm saying since you think that the law is on your side since you're right here...But unfortunately, the legal system doesn't work that way and favours the person who has actual evidence rather than the actual victim of the situation." I explained as to why she was in trouble for beating these guys up if they were to actually file a complaint against her.

"Like, for example, can I ask you if you have any CCTV cameras set up inside or, more particularly, around the changing area where you caught these guys?"

"Of course not!" Nina exclaimed vehemently and looked at me like she was wondering why I was asking the obvious. "What kind of traditional hot spring would have CCTV cameras inside, especially around the changing room? Wouldn't that make all the female customers uncomfortable and make them feel vulnerable in a place where they come for comfort and relaxation?"

"Not to mention that I have absolutely no clue as to how to set up and handle such a complicated system, since I'm horrible with anything that involves technology...I'm so bad with it that I sometimes need to ask the kids who come here about how to send a message or open a website."

Mrs Keller reluctantly nodded her head, like she had seen firsthand how bad she was with technology.

"Okay...Then leaving that aside for a second, can you tell how many people here actually saw these three guys enter the girls changing room?" I asked another question, which made the man on the sofa look even more arrogant and even made the guys on the ground gain some courage.

"That would only be one person, and that's me." Nina answered, and she didn't seem to like the fact that the guys on the floor were all smiling, like she was caught in their trap with no escape. "Most of the ladies in the building were waiting in the lobby while the rest were in the changing room.

The men were also already in the hot spring since their time slot is going on now, so no one saw them enter other than me, where I caught them just as they were about to enter and immediately dragged them out before they took a step inside."

"I see..." I sighed and shook my head as things were going exactly like I thought they were, and some ladies in the audience even gasped when they realised what was going on, which made the other ladies ask them about what was going on so that they could know as well.

This little commotion also startled Nina, as she still hadn't realised what was wrong. But she knew that something wasn't right, seeing all the worried faces around her and how the imbeciles on the ground got up and sat themselves on the sofa with sneers on their punchable faces.

"Okay then, even if there are no direct witnesses, there should have been someone who was looking after the changing rooms right, just in case any problem occurred." I asked as there was no way Nina would've left such a vulnerable spot like the changing area unguarded and should've placed some kind of employee there to monitor that part of the building.

"...Or is that you simply slipped up and let them go in under your watch, which I highly doubt since you seem like someone who's quite sincere with her duties and would never let such an incident occur while you're in charge."

I seemed to have the nail right on the head as to how this whole problem started, since Nina didn't immediately respond like she did before and was hesitating if she should say the truth.

"N-No, it was my husband that was supposed to be looking after the changing room and making sure everything was in order..."

Nina's face that looked high and mighty this whole while, even in the face of three men that were stronger than her, suddenly changed to that of sheepish look when she mentioned her husband and her voice also lowered in tone, as if she wasn't really fond of talking about her husband to others. She then continued saying in a low voice,

"...I had some business outside, so I left him in charge of that area. But..."

"But what?" I asked, not expecting her to look so helpless and, honestly, even a bit ashamed when she was talking about what her husband did.

"But, instead of doing the work I told him to do, he went away without telling me a word of the matter, since apparently his friends had called him out to go for a drink..." Nina's cheeks flushed when she saw a frown slowly appear on my face, knowing exactly what I was thinking about her husband right now.

Even the ladies around me started shaking their heads in dismay, as if they already expected her husband to do such a thing, and some of them even had looks of disdain in their eyes from the moment Nina mentioned him.

"So you basically asked him to do a job, but he left his responsibilities to go and have some fun with his friends, which led to this whole scenario..." I rubbed my forehead and asked Nina if I was hearing correctly.

I then looked straight at her light green eyes that were flickering in shame at what her husband had done and directly asked her, "...Forgive me for asking, Nina, but just what sort of man ditches his job knowing just how important it is to man the station and goes off to somewhere else to have fun, not even caring about the repercussions of his actions?"

"Like, it's understandable if he left if he had some medical emergency or some urgent issue he had to handle...But to leave just because he wanted to have a few bottles of beer with his friends after work....Isn't that a little too irresponsible of him?" I asked with a peculiar look on my face, which made Nina's tall shoulders sink even lower.

"You're mistaken there, Kafka." Mrs Keller voiced from the side, being one of the few who looked down on Nina's husband from the very start. "Nina's husband doesn't have any other job outside and actually works here at the hot spring, along with Nina here as the accountant and a worker who does some chores."

"Wait?...Then doesn't that make what he did even worse?" I asked out of genuine surprise at his negligence and carelessness, which made Nina want to lock herself in a room and not show her face for having such a useless husband.

"Okay fine..." I pulled myself together after hearing about the dunce Nina had for a husband and tried to solve the issue before me. "Let's leave aside the issue of him leaving for now, since maybe he had some other important reason as to why he wanted to meet his friends...For now, can you call him and tell him to come back so that we can sort this issue here?"

"I-I already did..." Nina stuttered and struggled to complete her sentence. "...But I don't think he'll be coming."

"Why? Isn't he basically the main reason this entire mess occurred?" My face twisted when I heard that he wasn't even willing to come, knowing that his wife was in trouble right now. "Or is that he's too intoxicated to come here right now?"

"N-No that's not it...It's actually because..." Nina started her sentence but didn't know how to finish since she didn't seem to want to badmouth her husband.

"It's because he's a coward, and it's simple as that."

Mrs Keller finished what Nina was saying and scoffed when she thought of Nina's husband, who wasn't even willing to help her out in her time of need.

She then looked at me while having a look of clear disdain in her eyes and continued saying,

"That pathetic man she calls a husband who's useless other than when he takes care of the accounts of this place is actually a real coward and silently runs off somewhere else whenever such a problem occurs."

"For a long time now, he'd always escape and let his poor wife deal with any nuisance that happened in the hot spring and would only return when the coast was clear, like the rat he is, which irritates me to the core."

Mrs Keller looked like she wanted to spit on his face because of how worthless Nina's husband was and smear it all over her face.

This was quite shocking to see, as Mrs Keller was a really sweet lady that got along with everyone, so that could only mean that Nina's husband must be one stinking piece of shit if he can provoke such an intense reaction from her.

Chapter 275: Just Smash His Face In!

"And I'm pretty sure that's also what must have happened now, as after hearing what's going on here, he must have gotten scared of getting involved and is probably holed up somewhere else right now." Mrs Keller added while stamping her feet in anger that her beloved Nina got together with such a pathetic man.

"Auntie!" Nina called out to Mrs Keller in a desperate manner and tried to tell her not to spread her personal family matters.

"Quiet you!" Mrs Keller stared at Nina with a frown on her face, which made Nina simmer down like a mother berating her daughter. "You only know how to shout at me and not that useless husband of yours, don't you?"

"...But at the same time, I can't really blame you since it was your parents who made you marry him so that you could manage the business more easily. And it really isn't your fault that you ended up with that maggot of a man and just your horrible fate." Mrs Keller gave a reluctant sigh, like she wished she could turn back time, while Nina gave a wry smile at her predicament.

I was a little confused as to what they were talking about, as it seemed like it wasn't a marriage out of love but simply out of complications and business.

But at the same time, Nina didn't seem to mind her relationship with her husband and wasn't angry at all that her parents set her up with such an incompetent person, so it was hard to make out how she felt towards her partner.

"Well, whatever it is, you can talk about that later...For now, we don't have any CCTV camera footage, no witnesses other than Nina herself, and her husband, who was supposed to be on standby, is also missing." I emphasised and brought them back to the current topic. "What that basically means is that we have no way to prove that Nina beat those guys out of necessity and self-defence."

"...But those guys, on the other hand, have several witnesses who saw Nina beat them up, multiple bruises on their bodies that can be used for assault charges, and Nina herself, who doesn't have a single wound on her body, which they can easily use to charge her with a battery and assault case."

A look of realisation appeared on Nina's face, and she slowly started to understand just how much of a messy situation she was in right now.

"...B-But can't we just complain to the police first and throw those guys in for what they did?"

Nina asked me, seeing that I knew much more about this stuff that was a little too tricky for her to understand.

"You could, but the case would quickly get dismissed since you don't really have any substantial evidence to back you up." I explained, which made Nina's face glum since she had never experienced such a dilemma since all the guys she had beaten up in the past would silently run away and not try to fight back like these assholes were doing now.

"...You could try to fight back against the case they put on you. But judging by how arrogantly they're acting, I'm guessing that they all have some financial and judicial backing, so it will be near impossible to get a positive outcome."

Nina looked at Mrs Keller in confusion and looked to be asking if what I was saying was true, to which Mrs Keller sadly nodded her head.

"Ahhh! This is so complicated!...Why can't these guys just stay down like the dead rats they are and have to show off their Daddy's influence to me?!"

Nina exclaimed while scratching her dark hair out of frustration, which had a tiny sliver of green all over that made every strand of her hair glow like it was made out of emerald twine. She then glared at the guys who were sitting with big smiles on their faces and shouted while baring her fangs,

"It's those bastards that are causing this mess, right?!..Why don't I just break their jaws with my broom so that they won't be able to talk about what happened today?!"

"That will solve my problem, right?!"

Nina took a rather violent approach to the problem and grabbed the broom out of one of the ladies hands, looking like she was about to wreak havoc on those scumbags whose faces paled when they heard what she wanted to do.

"Hold on now...Let's not make the problem even worse by beating them half to death." I said as I blocked her from moving forward.

Nina didn't seem to want to stop since she was full of rage at how many problems those upstuck imbeciles were causing her and tried to push me aside so that she could whack them around.

But to her surprise, no matter how she tried to push me, she couldn't do so as I stood like an iron wall in front of her. She seemed to have thought I would be easy to handle since I looked quite thin and didn't really expect that she couldn't overpower me, especially since she was used to throwing around men with her abnormal strength.

"You little girl! Is this really the time to be wrestling with Kakfa!?" Mrs Keller came forward and slapped Nina's tight ass when she saw her trying to push me with all her strength, which actually did look like she was playing around with me.

Slap!~

"Ahh!~ Auntie!!"

Nina jumped up when she received the spanking as if she were being disciplined like a child, and she pouted while holding her bottom that stung from the beating, which Mrs Keller ignored.

Just as Mrs Keller was about to warn her about fooling around all the time, the dude with a swollen cheek's voice was heard from the resting area.

"Come on now! What are you waiting for?! Hit me already!" He shouted while folding his legs on top of one another and looked to be asking for a fight, knowing that I would stop Nina if she tried to pounce on them. "Hit me as much as you want and don't hold back!"

"...But I'll just let you know that with every bruise on my body that adds up, your jail sentence will also increase along with it...So if you have the guts, beat me up as much as you can, and let's see who's counting bars for the rest of their life at the end!"



The dude provoked Nina to irritate her, and he was doing an amazing job at it since Nina looked like she would've broken all his bones already if I wasn't holding her back.

"This is what I'm talking about, Auntie! If we simply let this guy off, he'll just keep on talking to us like this!" Nina pointed at them and protested, saying that she wanted to do something about them. "That's why I'm saying that we should just beat them till all their teeth fall out, so that they won't be able to utter a word!"

"...Or we can go the peaceful route and sort this problem out without using any further violence."

I suggested while holding Nina in place by grabbing onto her slender but firm hips so that she didn't run off and start her attack.

Nina also didn't seem to mind the way I was holding onto her hips even though my fingers were sinking into her smooth flesh since I was still a child in her eyes like she said before, which I didn't know how to feel about since it felt like she was completely disregarding me and treating me like a child.

Chapter 276: Some Things Never Change

"Peaceful route?" Mrs Keller immediately asked me, seeing that I had a way out of this debacle. "Does that mean that you have a way of solving this whole mess without Nina going wild on them and building a bigger case for herself?"

"Of course I do...." I confidently said, which made Mrs Keller look at me with hopeful eyes, while Nina stopped moving around and looked at me with a doubtful gaze, like she was wondering what exactly I was going to do. "...But the thing is that it's quite a messy way of solving this, and I'm afraid that you ladies might not really like it."

"Who cares if it's messy or not?" Mrs Keller exclaimed and looked like she wouldn't even care if I committed murder if I could save Nina. "As long as you can prevent Nina from stepping foot in a police station, you can do anything you want."

"Isn't that right, ladies?"

Mrs Keller asked the crowd behind her, to which they all nodded their heads, as they didn't want to see Nina go away any time soon since they all loved her and treated her as their own daughter after so many years of having her as the little mistress of the local hot spring.

"Well then, since I've gotten your blessing, I guess I can go forth in making sure that these guys shut their mouths..." I said as I stared at the trio, who shivered when they saw me grinning and had a premonition that something bad was going to happen.

"Hey, wait a minute now! What about my opinion on this matter?!...Aren't I the main victim here?"

Nina shouted out and suddenly wrapped her arm around my neck and pulled me in until my face was pressed against her chest, that weren't the biggest that I had felt in this world, but they were definitely the most elastic and firm since I could literally feel her perky breasts pushing my face away.

I was enjoying the sensation of having her soft breasts cover half my face and wouldn't mind if she held me like this longer, since it felt more comfortable than lying in a steaming hot spring. But Mrs Keller wanted to solve this mess as quickly as possible, so she slapped Nina on the butt once again and said,

"Let him go, Nina! Don't make me grab the ruler behind the counter and spank you like I did in the past!"

"Tsk! I was simply playing around, Auntie; you don't have to get so angsty about it!" Nina reluctantly let me go while eyeing Mrs Keller who was always ruining her fun. She then looked at me and said with a confident smirk, "Do what you need to do, Kafka, to teach those nincompoops a lesson, and if it doesn't work out, give me a holler...I'll be ready with a broom in my hand to enact plan B."

Mrs Keller face-palmed herself, wondering why Nina grew up to be such a tomboyish girl when her mother raised her just right and hoped that one day she would mature and change for the better, or at least someone who didn't charge into a fight at every given opportunity.

I simply nodded my head to Nina's straightforward suggestion and walked towards the resting area in the lobby where all three of them were resting.

All of them were on their guard when they saw me approaching since they knew that I wasn't as simpleminded as Nina and tried their best to not show it on their faces, even though they were already backing away from seeing that I was getting closer to them.

"W-What are you here for?! Are you going to beat us in place of that old hag after she got scared off, knowing what will happen if she lays her hands?!" The buffoon with a swollen face shouted while trying to keep a non-chalant smile on his face, which wasn't really working out since his lips were twitching.

Creak~ Crack~

I could almost hear the wooden pole of the broom breaking with how tightly Nina was gripping it right now, and she only seemed to be holding back since she was curious about what this peaceful and non-violent way of solving this problem that I suggested was, wanting to know if I really was as capable as Mrs Keller told me to be.

"No, not really...I just thought that your face looks so much more handsome, with half of it looking like a hydrated raisin, and I was wondering if I could take a photo of you as you are right now."

I said as I took out my phone, which made the trio raise their eyebrows in unison, not knowing what I was trying to accomplish by taking a picture of their ugly mugs.

"What am I, your bitch or something?!...Why should I let you do what you want?!" The man rejected my request, furious, knowing that I was making fun of his messed-up face.

And fed up with how he had been in the losing position this whole while, he decided to fight back a little. To do that, he looked towards Nina and slowly said, with a mocking smile on his face, as he took her figure in whole,

"Although I'm not interested, why don't you take some pictures of that green hag over there?...I'm pretty sure those pictures of her would come out great, especially with that repulsive green skin of hers that resembles cow shit."

"Heck! Even manure would be less disgusting to look at than her, whose very presence revolts me and makes me want to puke what I ate for lunch." He jeered as he eyed Nina with contempt, and his friends also laughed along with his antics, as if they agreed with every word they said.

I let out a deep sigh of disappointment after witnessing the guy who had kissed my feet looking down on Nina simply because of her skin tone and concluded that the clowns before me were racists of this world, which I unfortunately just found out this week existed here as well.

I guess some things never change even if you travel to a entirely different world, do they?

#### Chapter 277: Peaceful Solution

It wasn't like back on Earth, where racism was based on nationality, cultural difference, skin colour, social hierarchy, or caste. It was much simpler, where a certain group of normal humans thought that they were superior to variant humans, which stemmed back from the Ancient Ages and is prevalent even today.

I wouldn't say that most people in this world were against variant humans since it was mostly only men who had such a mindset, and you'd very rarely see a girl who had the same thoughts. But if you were to ask a normal human guy if he would prefer a variant human girl to a normal girl, then I'll just say that there's a higher chance that he would say no.

I thought Nina would say something in return when she heard the racial remark about her since she seemed like someone who was proud about the heritage she was born into and seemed like a strong woman who would never let another's comments get to her.

But to my surprise, Nina only frowned when she heard his words and looked away without saying anything back to him in return, like she was actually affected by his rude sentence.

She didn't even look angry that someone was saying such derogatory things about her, and she simply chose to ignore it, like she herself believed what he said and had already accepted it a long time ago.

It was almost as if she wanted to say something back since she wasn't the biggest fan of someone making fun of her, but she didn't have the courage to do so since she wasn't confident about her looks and let it slide since it was a topic that she didn't really want to dwell on.

My observation was further proven when I saw how all the ladies were telling her not to listen to his words and repeatedly saying to her that she was actually very beautiful; that was very much the actual truth of the matter and not some words of consolation.

But Nina herself didn't seem to be believing their words, thinking that they were saying so out of goodwill, and half-heartedly nodded her head with a wry smile on her face so that they didn't feel too bad.

This also made me wonder if this was the reason she didn't accept my compliment earlier and thought I was simply saying it for the sake of it.

But before I could confirm anything, I first had to deal with these racist maggots who were currently smiling, seeing as to how their comment had an affect on her, so I simply said to them while having a very wide and friendly smile on my face,

"No...I think I would prefer to use the three of you as my models today...A lady as pretty as Nina over there needs an entire set and dedicated crew just to be able to catch her sublime beauty, so I think I'll settle for you guys today since my phone's camera could never do her gorgeous looks justice."

Nina was feeling a little down in the dumps after hearing what that guy said about her and felt like going for a long walk so that she could clear her head, since she didn't really like to overthink about stuff like she was doing now.

But the moment she heard my comment about her, she was caught off guard by it and almost dropped the broom she had in her hands out of shock and disbelief at what I just said.

After quickly catching the broom she had let go she glanced at me with a stern look on her face, like she was asking me why I was saying such useless things about her at the moment and not dealing with them.

But what made her even more frustrated was that she actually felt a little embarrassed when she heard my words since she didn't have any time to prepare for it and felt ashamed that she let the words of a schoolboy get to her, thinking that I was simply joking around when I said so to irritate the three guys.

Nina thought that she could hide the fact that her heart skipped a beat after getting praised so suddenly. But it clearly wasn't working out since Mrs Keller and the others saw the light blush that had crept up on her cheeks, which made them immediately start to whisper among one another while staring at Nina in intrigue.

This only made her even more embarrassed and made her glare at me for creating such a misunderstanding, which would surely stick and spread around since she knew just how gossipy these ladies were.

I ignored her gaze with a smile and then said to the trio in front of me,

"...And sorry to say this, boys, but you have no other option other than to come with me, since I really need you all to be quiet about what happened today and not go complaining to your fathers back at home for any sort of revenge." Experience magic at m v le mpyr

All three of them sneered and looked like they were going to ask how I was going to do that without their willingness. But before they could say anything, I decided to answer for them by grabbing them by the collar of their yukatas and forcefully tugging them off the sofa.

Bang!~

With a single pull, all three of them fell onto the floor below and had no time to react at all since they could barely see my hand pass and grab onto them.

Before they could even make sense of how all of them were on the ground below when they were just sitting on the sofa a second ago and why I was holding onto two of them by the collar in one hand and the third dude in my other, they felt their bodies get dragged on the floor and were shocked when they saw me effortlessly pull them along where I went.

"You! You! What are you doing! Let us go! Stop dragging us around!"

"Are you crazy, you bastard?! Do you not know what will happen if you lay your hands on us!?"

"I said let us go, motherfucker, or else I'll make sure I raze this dinky place to the ground!...Do you not hear what I fucking just said?!"

All three of them shouted and started punching and scratching me on the leg when they felt their asses scraping along the floor and their backs feeling the roughness of the old wooden planks below. But I simply ignored them and looked around to see where the room I had in mind was.

"Nina, could you tell me where the boiler room is?"

I asked Nina, who was staring at me in bewilderment, not expecting me to be dragging three grown men around her lobby when I said I was going to use a much more peaceful method to solve the problem.

"I-It's there...Right over there."

Nina said in a daze as she wondered if she could also pull those three so easily as I was doing and thought that I would be the perfect labourer to work here who could effortlessly do all the heavy lifting that was needed.

"Right over there?...Got it."

I said as I walked towards the room on the right with the three idiots who were struggling to escape in my hands.

And just before I was about to close the door after entering the room that was full of heavy metal pipes that were steaming hot and working motors that were piping around the spring water, I looked back at Nina and the crowd, who were watching with wide eyes, and said in a rather casual manner,

"Just give me a few minutes, ladies...I'll be back in a jiffy after making sure that these guys shut their mouths."

Kachunk~

And with that, I quickly closed the door so that the crowd outside, who were all confused about what I was doing, didn't see the ugly scene that was going to happen inside.

"Hey, what are you doing, asshole?! Why did you bring us to this place?!...I can barely breathe because of how hot it is in here!"

"Ah! W-What are you doing?!...Why are you stuffing his mouth?! I asked, why you're stuffing his mouth?!"

"Bastard! Don't bring his face closer to that place! He'll die!"

"I-I'm not joking, he'll actually die!!"

"Ahhh! W-Wait! Not me as well! Don't your dare stuff my mouth as well!...Help! Help! He's trying to kill us!

Someone stop him before he-...Mmmm! Mmm!"

The cries of the man with the swollen cheeks were silenced as well, just like what happened to his friends one by one, and after that one last desperate cry for help like he was witnessing depths of hell inside, the room went silent.

"Nina...Kafka did say that his way of silencing them was peaceful and quite simple, right?...Then why were they just screaming louder than a bunch of pigs that were going to get butchered a second ago?"

Mrs Keller asked in dismay and wondered if it was really the right move to let Kafka handle the situation, which was what all the ladies in the room were thinking as well, since none of them wanted to see him getting into trouble while trying to help them out.

"I don't know..." Nina said as a smile crept up on her ravishing face, not because she was a sadist who got off to the screams of horror. But because she knew just how traumatising it would've been for the ladies in the changing room if she wasn't there to stop those lechers from going in just in time, she was rejoicing in her heart when she heard their miserable shouts.

She then continued saying, as she looked at the door Kafka had entered with a look of genuine appreciation in her eyes, "...But what I do know is that I'm starting to like this boy, Kafka even more by the very second."

"...If he keeps this up, I might just as well take him in as my little brother in name and coddle him as much as he wants as his older sister."

Nina said a joke that wasn't a joke either since she was really interested in this city boy who had entered town recently and wanted to keep him by her side like a little puppy she could play with whenever she got bored, since every move of his was rather entertaining to watch and fit her brash taste very well.

"What do you think, Nina?...Will everything be alright?" Mrs Keller asked Nina, hoping nothing went wrong inside.

"Who knows?...We'll simply have to wait and find out."



Nina said with an expectant look in her light green eyes that dazzled like emeralds as she looked forward to seeing just how her little brother candidate was going to silence those fools, whose biggest mistake they'd done in their lives was entering this hot spring while Kafka was around, since they were about to leave it with a traumatic experience that they would carry for the rest of their lives and scar them till the very moment they take a step into their grave...

#### Chapter 278: You Don't Want To Know

"Sorry about making you wait, ladies...It took me a little longer than I expected to make sure that these guys kept their mouths shut." I opened the door and stepped out of the room that was sweltering hot after staying inside for a couple of minutes.

Nina and the rest of the ladies who were waiting for me expectantly were surprised that I came out so quickly, even though I said I took a long time, and it looked like they were about to come over and ask what happened. Nina especially looked curious about what I did to those guys and made wide strides towards me to ask.

But just as she was doing so, she suddenly stopped in place, and so did the crowd behind her, as right after I left the room, the guys who were also inside with me left the room right behind me.

The ladies were expecting to see the trio look all beat up with more bruises on their bodies and their clothes torn up, since that's what it sounded like happened to them from the outside and was also what Nina was looking forward to seeing.

But to their surprise, they didn't have any additional wounds on their figures like they thought they would, and they looked exactly the same as they did when they went in.

The only difference was that the arrogant looks on their faces had completely disappeared and were replaced by a rather abnormal expression, as if their soul had been sucked out of their bodies and they were now walking puppets.

Pale skin, sunken eyelids, sweaty hair, trembling lips, and eyes that looked like they had lost all their lives and were looking deep into the unforgiving abyss. They all looked like they witnessed or experienced something so traumatic that their minds couldn't comprehend what had just happened and were now walking around aimlessly without any reason to live.

If it wasn't already creepy enough to the extent that all the ladies were backing away at the sight and even Nina had a small frown on her face when she saw how ragged they all looked, it turned even worse when all of a sudden the trio started to sob and cry with tears flowing out of their eyes when they saw that everyone in the building was staring at them, like they were ashamed and felt humiliated to be in the presence of so many people.

"Ahhh!~ Ahhh!~ Waaaa!~"

"Sniff!~ Ahhhh!~ Hhhaaa!~"

The three clowns didn't waste their time in front of so many people and didn't dare to look at any of their eyes, as if doing so made their turbulent emotions even worse, and they desperately ran towards the entrance, exiting the building as their wails sounded even while they ran away into the distance.

"Damn. They didn't even say goodbye after the short time we spent together and all the effort I put into taking photos of them...How rude of them."

I said as I watched them leave and walked towards the ladies, who were all confused as to what was going on and were clutching their hands together, hoping that nothing too bad happened.

"Just what happened, Kafka? Why do they look like they've just lived through their nightmares and are running off without turning back?" Mrs Keller came forward and asked in a concerned manner. "All of us were worried, thinking about what was going on inside, and Nina was even saying that you were probably giving them roundhouse kicks inside like you did before, which agitated us even more."

Nina looked away and let her eyes wander around the room like she had no idea what Mrs Keller was talking about when I glanced at her.

"...But it seems like no such thing occurred since they look the same as when they entered, and it looks like you haven't even laid a finger on them." Mrs Keller gave a sigh of relief, grateful that what Nina said didn't happen.

She then looked at me with an apprehensive gaze while eyeing the phone I had in my hand and asked the question on everyone's mind,

"But if you really did go through the peaceful route and didn't use any violence on them like Nina suggested, then what exactly did you do to them inside?...You even said you took a bunch of pictures of them, so we were all wondering if we could take a look at those pictures to get an idea of what happened?"

Mrs Keller requested as she leaned forward to look at the phone in my hand, as did the ladies behind, who wanted me to spill the entire tea of what happened inside so that they could gossip about it later and tell their friends about the exciting drama that occurred.

Nina tried to act nonchalant and make it seem like she was not interested, to act more mature in front of me, after realising that she hadn't shown me her most graceful side. But it was quite obvious that she wanted a look as well, seeing as to how she kept glancing at my phone and biting her lips, like she couldn't control her curiosity about knowing just what I took a picture of.

"Ladies, please calm down...I'm kind of getting scared when you circle me like this, since it looks like I'm going to get extorted by a bunch of sweet neighbourhood aunties."

I waved my hands with a nervous look on my face since all of them were hounding me at the moment and were looking at me with intense gazes, like they weren't going to let me go until I told them what they wanted.

I then continued saying, while having a wry smile on my face, like I was helpless in this situation,

"And as much as you guys want to know what happened inside, I'm sorry to say that I really can't tell you gals about what went on inside since one of the conditions I made with those three so that they make any more trouble is complete and utter silence about what went on in that room."

"I really have no need to keep any promises for the sake of those three perverts."

But I also have certain principles that I follow, one of which being that I'm a man of my word, so I really can't tell you guys no matter how much you ask..." I said in a rather reluctant manner like I truly felt apologetic for not being able to tell them the truth, which made them all let out a deep sigh since they really wanted some gossip material to fuel their future conversations.

But even though I am a man of my word and follow the principles I preach every day, like I mentioned, that wasn't exactly the reason I didn't tell them what had happened inside.

The main reason I didn't say a word about the matter and kept my mouth sealed was because what I orchestrated inside that room was a little too disturbing for these sweet old ladies to handle and would probably make them look at me differently after revealing the truth.

It was disturbing in the sense that I first gagged them so that they didn't make any noise and threatened to shove their faces into the steaming hot pipes that would probably melt the flesh off their faces if they were to be pressed against them if they didn't follow what I said.

To show them I wasn't kidding and what exactly would happen if skin were to come into contact with burning hot metal, I pressed my hand against one of the pipes long enough that my blood evaporated into air and my bones were revealed, which almost made one of them faint when he saw my mangled-up hand that recovered after a few minutes.

Once they realised that I wasn't someone who joked around and would definitely do what I said even at the expense of mutilating my own hand, I told them all to take off their pants, and let's just say that I told them to have a good taste of one another's sausage while I took pictures and a video of the whole thing.

What I had asked them to do was something that a man would rather die than do because of their own dignity and pride; they had to keep up. But luckily for me, the three in front of me had none of that and were all cowardly rats, so they reluctantly did what I said while tears poured out of their eyes, and they gagged during every moment of it with terror and despair-stricken looks on their faces.

Of course, I wasn't into such a thing, so I simply set my phone on a machine and let it record the hair-raising scene, which would surely have been a hit if I released it to a certain site under a certain genre. And I myself turned around to observe the machinery in my room and sang a little tune to distract myself from the obnoxious sounds coming from behind.

After everything was done and enough bananas had been played with, I struck a deal with the three, saying that I would send the video to everyone they know and love and ruin their reputation if they were to cause any more problems, to which they agreed while looking at me like I was the incarnation of the devil himself, when I was actually the Incarnation of Lust.

This is also why they were so ashamed when the others saw them that they ran away in a fright, and I really do wonder when they would be able to face each other without thinking about the incident that occurred today.

And who knows...Maybe I would've even unlocked a new kinky interest among them all.

## Chapter 279: Hunting Down The Tigress

I had already told the crowd surrounding me that I really couldn't tell them the truth for the sake of integrity, but some of the ladies really looked like they wanted to know and looked like they were going to pester me for an answer.

Just as I was reading myself to reject them once again, Nina seemed to have noticed the approaching aunties as well and knew exactly what they were trying to do. And surprising enough, she was rather understanding of the matter, even though she was the one who was the most curious, as she came forward to support me and help me out by saying to the crowd in front of her,

"Okay, now, ladies. I know that all of you want to know what happened inside, and to be honest, so do I...But let's not let that get to us and bother Kafka here for an answer, since he's the one that helped us solve this mess, and it won't be nice if we continue to pester him about something he doesn't want to talk about."

Nina's words and the look of resolve she had on her face as she stood before me made the crowd realise their miscomings and made them shake their heads at how they were about to do something that even the girl they had brought up ever since she was a kid knew was wrong.

"You're right, Nina...To be honest, I was also going to pull Kafka to the side and ask him about what happened. But seeing as to how even a young girl like you has more clarity, I promise I won't do such a thing so that I don't lose my dignity as your elder." Mrs Keller apologised, and so did everyone else in the crowd with the same thoughts.

"It's fine, it's fine...You don't have to worry about it, since it's normal to be curious about something you don't witness every day, like a schoolboy effortlessly dealing with three grown men." Nina casually brushed everything aside while waving her hand, which lightened up the mood.

She then continued saying as she looked towards the entrance of the bath area, "...And now that the problem is over and we won't be having to worry about those perverts any time soon because of what Kafka had done for us, you can now go and relax in the hot spring just like you came for."

"You guys have already changed your clothes and are probably tired from standing so long, so quickly go in and enjoy your time with the rest of the ladies inside." Nina said as she nudged them to go have a relaxing time after a stressful moment. "I'm pretty sure the girls inside will also want to hear about what happened, so I suggest you go in quickly and tell them about what happened here."

The ladies were all hesitant at first since they didn't really feel like going in after such an incident. But the moment they heard that they had a chance to gossip, they rushed into the bathing area without hesitation so that they could be the first to tell the others inside of the spectacle that occurred and probably exaggerate the story to make it more entertaining.

I was also about to follow and enjoy my time in the steaming hot water that smelled like rotten eggs, but was suddenly interrupted and held back by Nina.

"Well then...Now that they're not here anymore, I'm free to ask you what I want to know, aren't I?"

Nina's husky but tempting voice came from the side and made me freeze in my tracks, and stopped me from entering the hot spring.

I started sweating, thinking that she was going to ask me what happened inside the room in private, and I was thinking about what to say to her since I couldn't really say that I forced them to suck each other off.

But, luckily for me, Nina didn't seem to have that intention in mind.

"Don't be scared, Kafka...I'm not going to ask you about what you did to those three, since I'm not a woman who says one thing and does another."

Nina reassured me when she saw how I was panicking when she called me out and chuckled like she found the sight cute.

"I'm someone who's true to their word just like you, which I've come to find out after seeing how you refused to open your mouth for the sake of your promise, and I won't ask about such matters even though I am curious as to what you did that made them look like they wet their pants."

"...But I do have a question in mind, which I hope you don't mind answering."

Nina said as she got closer to me while staring at me with her sharp green eyes and having a small smile on her pink lips.

"Of course you can deny if you don't feel comfortable with answering...But do know that I might throw in a discount price for you whenever you come here if you answer honestly."

"Can I ask what that question of yours is before deciding whether to answer or not?" I asked, finding it funny how she was tempting me in such a bizarre way.

"Of course...I simply want to know if you had properly punished them for their actions or if you just let them go after striking some kind of deal with them?" Nina asked her question with a pensive look on her face.

"The reason why I'm asking this is because I really find it hard to accept that those guys got off scot free, as scum like them deserve to be behind bars and not be roaming around free after what they've done."

It seems like she really couldn't accept the fact that they weren't handed to the police after committing a crime that could've ruined the lives of the group of women inside.

"Oh, well, you don't have to worry about that, Nina..."

I said as my lips curled up and gave her a reassuring look.

"I promise you that what I did to them is much more worse than some time in prison...It's something that will haunt them for the rest of their lives to the extent that they'll always think twice before they try something like that ever again, and they wouldn't dare look at another woman in such a crude way again without remembering what happened today."

"Sigh...Well, that's reassuring to hear...I was worried for a second that they got off too easily." Nina let out a sigh of relief, hearing they had gotten what they deserved.

She then looked at me with a playful smirk on her face and said, "...But that also does make me even more curious about what you did inside...If I knew about it, I could also do it myself and keep any troublemakers that come to my place in check."

"Trust me when I say that you want nothing to do with what just happened inside..." I said while shaking my head, like I too wanted to forget what had happened inside that room.

Nina also understood my intentions and didn't ask further, completely letting the matter go under the bridge.

"Well, now that this issue is over, I'll be entering the hot spring as well, since that's the very reason I came here tonight...So if you'll excuse me." I picked up my pouch from the table nearby and went towards the door that said men's changing room, seeing as my work here was done.

I also knew that Nina wasn't the type of woman that I could relentlessly pursue, or else she'd put up her guard against me and make it even harder for me to make her mine, so I went the passive route and decided to leave her to her own for now.

But even though I wanted to give Nina a chance to breathe after this whole incident, Nina herself didn't seem to think the same and looked like she wanted to talk to the new city boy that she was interested in after seeing his novel antics that intrigued her greatly.

"Hold up now...Where do you think you're going, my dear Kafka?" Nina caught me by the shoulders from behind with a rather domineering smile on her face, like she was looking at a poor little mouse that was caught in her trap. "The current time slot for the men's hotspring is currently ongoing, so you'll have to wait until the next slot opens up."

"I see, that's unfortunate...I guess I'll wait in the corner over there until the current slot ends." I tried to escape Nina and make my way to the sofa in the corner that had a pretty fish tank near it.

"Now, why are you suddenly treating me like a stranger after helping me out so much?..."

Nina said as she held my shoulder and pulled me back towards her, which made my body circle around against my will due to her abnormal strength, even though she looked quite thin, and made me stand right in front of her and look into her preying eyes.

"...Come sit down next to me on the sofa over here instead of sitting all the way over there in that lonely and dark corner...It would break my heart to see my guest, to whom I owe a debt, sitting all alone and with nothing to do, so come sit with me and we'll have a little chat with one another to pass the time."

Nina pulled on my hand and dragged me to the sofa, not even caring if I wanted to go there or not, like my opinion didn't even matter in this situation.

"B-But don't you probably have some work to do right now?" I weakly said as I tried to pull my hand back. "I surely wouldn't want to disturb you just for the sake of entertaining me, so you really don't have to keep me company and can go on with the rest of your day."

"No, no...My work for the day is already done, and I'm only relaxing like everyone else in the hot spring is doing now, so it would be no problem for me to have a little talk with you, Kafka."



Nina said in a nonchalant manner and then looked back at me, who had a rather reluctant look on my face, as if I were scared to spend some time with an adult who I had just met today.

"...This is also my hotspring, and any guest who doesn't follow what the proprietress of Paradise Hot Springs says will be kicked out like those three, so think about it a bit before you reject this older sister's friendly request for a chat."

Nina casually threatened me while having a friendly smile on her face, which made her look rather evil at the moment. I also had no choice but to obey her words since I didn't want to leave without taking a bath, so I reluctantly decided to follow what she said.

A proud look appeared on Nina's face when she saw me obediently walking along with her while holding her hand. And even worse, Nina actually found the look of defeat I had on my face to be quite adorable to look at, like she was bullying her little brother and wanted to pull me along and take advantage of me even more, using her powers as a senior to provoke more reactions out of me.

But little did she know that I was simply acting like I was intimidated by her so that I could make her let her guard down, as a Tigress like Nina couldn't be attacked directly unless you wanted to be mauled to death. And you needed to have a lot of patience and act like the mare that was being hunted, before transforming into the sly wolf and pounce on her when she least expects it.

Only then can you take down a proud tigress like Nina, who once ruled the jungle, and turn her into a cute little kitten that cries out if you don't give it some attention every once in a while.

Chapter 280: You're Like My Little Brother...

"Come on now, Kafka...Let's have a good talk before my aunts come back." Nina enthusiastically pulled me towards the rather wide sofa that seated the trio earlier. "Knowing them well, they'll surely hog you and pester you by asking you useless things if they were to see you alone...So before them, I'll act as the nosey elder myself and ask a bunch of questions about you."

Nina dragged me to the sofa and sat herself down on one side. She looked like she wanted me to sit right next to her so that she could have a much more intimate conversation with me and ask the things she was curious to know, which was quite easy to tell looking at how her eyes looked so bright and avid at the moment as she looked up at me.

But against what she wanted me to do, I walked towards the other end of the sofa and tried to seat myself there to keep a certain distance between us.

"Now, where do you think you're going, Kafka?" Nina asked, and before I could take my second step, she pulled my hand by force and made me sit right next to her. "Why are you going to sit all the way over there when there's so much space right next to me?"

"...Or is it that you feel a bit shy to sit next to this older sister when you were acting so confident before?"

Nina gave a teasing smile as she nudged me by the shoulders, thinking that I was embarrassed to be sitting so close to an older woman, and she found it to be quite funny when she compared it to how boldly I acted earlier.

"You can easily deal with a group of rowdy grown men like it's simple as tossing a coin in the air.

But when it comes to sitting next to someone like me, you're getting all timid and flustered...You're a rather interesting boy, you know that, Kafka." Nina pulled on my cheek like she found how I was behaving to be quite cute while I looked rather reluctant towards the coddling, like I was a child at a family function that got his cheeks pulled on by everyone around.

"No, it's not anything like that, Nina...I was simply using the unoccupied space so that you don't feel cramped sitting next to me." I answered with a rather mature statement while pulling my face away from her claws, which made Nina look at me with adoration in her eyes, like she was thinking that I was a kid pretending to be a grownup.

I then continued saying as I slowly tried to distance myself from Nina, since I could currently feel her thighs squished against mine from the side,

"...We've also just met today, and you're also the respected owner of this place, as well as my elder, so it wouldn't be appropriate for us to sit so close together when we just learned of one another's names less than an hour ago."

"Tsk! Who cares if we met an hour ago or a minute ago?" Nina clicked her tongue, like she never considered such useless things when it came to forming relationships. "What I know and care about is the fact that you saved me and my place from going through quite the hassle because of those three assholes, when you really had no need to do so since you were simply a guest at this place."

"...And that one favour of yours is more than enough for me to treat you as familiar as any other regular in this place.

And honestly, I think I should treat you even better than the average guest, since you basically saved this place from being shut down because of my hastiness, and I genuinely think that you deserve to be pampered even more by the owner of this little joint to show her gratitude towards her little hero."

Nina slid right next to me when she saw me escaping and started caressing my thighs with the tips of her fingers in a rather playful manner, like it was her way of serving her guest, who had been promoted to the VIP position after the favour he had done to the place.

Even though Nina was stroking my thigh, which felt rather ticklish, and pushing her body against mine to the extent that I could feel her soft chest against my arm, I knew that she had no questionable thoughts while doing so, judging by the pure smile she had on her face which made it seem like she was simply playing around with a child for her amusement.

"To be honest, I did have thoughts of backing out at first since I didn't want to involve myself in some trouble and only came forward because Mrs Keller was also here, so I really am not the benevolent person you make me out to be." I said as I tried to pull myself away from her once again, but quickly gave up when I saw Nina follow along with me wherever I went.

I then looked at Nina, whose playful smile hadn't faded away ever since she started teasing me, and asked,

"...And Nina, even if I did help you out a bit, don't you think that it's a bit too much for you to be so close to me under the pretence that you're trying to give me special treatment?"

"Hmm?...What do you mean by that?" Nina asked as she stopped twirling her fingers on my thigh.

"Like, is it really fine for you to be sitting so closely to me when it could easily be taken the wrong way by anyone who enters the lobby now?" I asked in a rather solemn manner, while Nina looked at me like she didn't understand what I was saying.

"Not to mention that you have a husband as well, who surely wouldn't be happy if he were to see both of us like this...So, is this really okay with you?"

I expressed my doubts in a serious tone. But to Nina, it seemed like I was joking around, as if she never even considered what I said. A smile also slowly crept up on her face when she thought of what I said in her head, which became funnier every time she thought about it.

"Is this okay with me?" Nina repeated my question to herself and chuckled, like she found it hilarious that I was asking such an obvious question to her. She then said, as if she were in a hysterical mood, "Of course it's okay with me, Kafka, and there's no doubt in that!...I mean, why wouldn't I be okay with it when I don't even see you as a man at all who I needed to be wary of at all?"

My lips twitched when Nina basically denied my status as a man so easily, which Nina was also quick to realise that what she said was quite rude and could easily be misinterpreted.

"Oh, don't misunderstand, Kafka, as I really didn't mean to say that you weren't a man or anything like that..." Nina waved her hands to clear up the misunderstanding while berating herself for wording herself so cruelly.

She then continued saying, while looking straight into my eyes as if she meant every word, "...In fact, in this world of ours that's full of scoundrels who call themselves men and cowards who run at the slightest sound of trouble, you're definitely the only person I've ever seen that truly deserves that title."

"Especially after seeing you step up in the time of need and not being afraid to confront those bastards even when you were outnumbered." Nina gazed at me with a rather proud look in her eyes, like she was glad that there was someone out there who didn't disappoint her. "I really don't think that I can call anyone else a true man after the example you set before me today."

"O-Oh...I see." I chuckled in embarrassment, as I couldn't really handle being praised boldly, like I was being put on a pedestal.

I then looked back at Nina, who was smiling after seeing me get all shy, and asked,

"Then why did you say that you didn't consider me a man earlier?...You surely can't say that the entire thing was a misunderstanding, right?"

"No, no, I definitely won't brush it off like that, nor do I have to since I have a legitimate reason for saying that." Nina shook her head, like she was thinking she should've just worded her sentences properly in the first place to avoid such misunderstandings.

She then looked at me and said, "When I said that I don't think of you as a man, I didn't really mean to talk about your identity as a man or your everyday actions that make you out to be one...But it's actually your age that makes you look like a little boy in my eyes instead of an actual adult man who I need to keep an eye on at all times."

"You see, even though you look quite mature and grown up to the extent that I even thought that you were an actual adult in his twenties when I first saw you, I simply can't see you the same after finding out your true age, and now look at you like a little child, which you actually are since you're still in school." Nina slowly explained, seeing how confused I was at the moment.

She then sighed and said, "...I also know that you don't like to be treated like a child when you're all grown up and want to be respectful as an adult. But unfortunately, because of the age gap between us that puts us an entire generation apart, I really can't help but treat you like a kid when you're actually quite a scary one, seeing as to how you can send a man flying with one kick."

Nina gave a curious look at my legs and poked them like she was trying to see what they were made of.

"I see...I guess there's no helping it when you say it like that."

I accepted what Nina said without arguing back, which surprised Nina, as she was sure that a hot-blooded young man like me would argue back at her statement and didn't expect me to be so understanding of the situation.

This made her impression of me increase even further in her mind since she was used to seeing men with fragile egos all the time, and it was a novelty for her to see someone as young as me deal with criticism without taking it to heart.

Nina also had something else she didn't want me to misunderstand, as she quickly explained, saying,

"I also wouldn't normally get close to any boy around your age just because he helped me out, since that would make me out to be quite the weirdo who goes after little kids...I'd probably just give them a sincere thank you and give them a special pass to use the hot spring for free for a year for the favour I owe them."

"...But you, on the other hand, Kafka...Well, let's just say that you're quite special and different from the rest of the boys out there." Nina said with a knowing smile on her face.

"Special? Special in what way?" I asked, not knowing what made me stand out in her eyes.

"Special because you resemble my little brother..." Nina said with a mischievous glint in her eyes.

"You have a little brother?" I asked, wondering if I had another person that looked the same as me in this world.

I simply asked Nina if she had a brother since that was the first thing that popped into my mind, and I was expecting her to nod her head and naturally agree. But to my surprise it didn't go like so.

"Do I have a little brother?...No, I don't." Nina shook her head and gave an unexpected answer, which made me raise an eyebrow in confusion. She then continued saying, while giggling at how bamboozled I looked at the moment, "...But if I were to have a brother, then he'd definitely look and behave like you."

"And before you ask me anything, Kafka, let me say my piece first..." Nina said after seeing how I looked like I had heard wrong. She then crossed her leg over another and laid back on the sofa to explain the riddles she was speaking.