

God of Milfs 291

Chapter 291: Go-Ahead Sign

Nina would've had a good laugh if she had heard what I said earlier before I exposed myself. But now that she knew how dangerous and capable I was, so much so that I could even make a married woman like her feel like a young girl once again, she didn't dare to take my words casually and stood on guard.

She also looked at me with narrowed eyes and a small frown on her face, like she found my declaration a little too arrogant, as she wasn't the type of woman that could be picked off the street like a vegetable and tamed so easily, especially with her status as a married woman, and wondered just where I got the confidence to say such bold words.

While Nina was thinking about how ridiculous the thought of a school kid actually stealing her away was, I continued saying while having a look of disappointment on my face, as if someone had already taken the last slice of pizza I was looking forward to indulging in,

"...But who would've thought that instead of me putting a ring on your finger, someone else had already done it for me and stolen my rightful place as your beloved husband?"

"As if, Kafka!...Don't act like you would've even had a chance of marrying me when I'm not even sure kids your age are legally allowed to marry someone else!"

Nina barked when she heard my unlawful words, as she couldn't even imagine a situation where a kid who was young enough to be her son was pulling up her wedding veil.

"But I would've, Nina...I would've definitely made you stand in a chapel right before me...I can even swear on my life that I would've made you mine, since that's how confident I was in doing so." I said with absolute conviction and self-belief that it was brimming through my eyes, which intimidated Nina even more since she knew that I wasn't someone who joked around and was true to my word.

"But unfortunately..." I let out a sigh of regret. "...I found out that you were already married, which put a full stop on all my advances towards you and made me give you up."

I looked disheartened and downcast at the moment since I had supposedly lost the one I was seeking out in my short tale. Even Nina, who was listening along, looked at me with a pitiful gaze

for a second before reverting back to her wary expression after realising that I was still in the wrong since I was going after a married woman.

I then continued speaking while Nina carefully listened to what I said since she knew I was going to talk about why I acted so differently in front of her at first,

"You see, Nina, I'm not exactly a saint of a person and have my own selfish thoughts and do certain ill-intentioned things for the sake of my happiness just like everyone else does...But that doesn't mean I'm such a horrible person who would try to break up a happy relationship, just because the girl I like is already with someone else and would just back away the moment I knew that the girl I was interested in was already taken."

Even though I sincerely said that I wouldn't dare to snatch a woman away from someone else, Nina still looked like she still didn't trust me regarding that matter since I looked and sounded exactly like someone who would do such a thing, which made me flinch seeing as how I was caught out in my lie.

"That's why, out of respect for your relationship and not doing something as vile as destroying a harmonious relationship, I controlled myself from saying anything that could be taken the wrong way and acted really docile and meek around you." I said, which Nina acknowledged, since I really was acting completely different from how I was before.

"I even tried to distance myself from you so that I didn't accidentally let my true thoughts slip out...But you didn't even allow me to do that and always pulled me back in every time I tried to escape from you."

"Ohh~...So that's why you were always acting as if you were a slippery fish and always tried to get away from my grasp..." Nina's eyes widened as she came to a realisation about why I changed the way I acted.

A slightly guilty look also appeared on her face when she thought of how she always dragged me into the situation I didn't want to be in the most earlier, when I was actually just trying to keep my distance from her, and she continued saying in a regretful manner, "...I had simply thought that you were just a little shy to talk with someone older than you at that time and pulled you in closer to me no matter how you tried to sleep away, thinking that I was doing you a favour...But who would've thought that you were actually trying to avoid me for both yours and my sake and not because you were embarrassed by spending time with an old lady like me, like I had thought?"

"...I guess I really should've stopped being so nosey and left you all to your own from the very start...Especially since it would've been really hard for you to be talking to someone like me who y-you l-like, but also knew that you can't do anything about your feelings towards me at the end of the day." Nina blushed when she admitted to what I felt towards her, which she struggled to say because of how strange it sounded coming from her mouth, and she apologised for her actions.

"...If I put it like that, I'm also a part of the blame for this whole mess that's happening right now by constantly showing something that you can't attain right in front of your face, and for that, I owe you an apology, Kafka..."

Nina gave a slight bow to me to show her repentance for doing what she did, which probably came from the traditions of the variant clan to which she belonged, which followed a different culture from normal humans.

She also regretted leading on a kid who was trying to get away from her for his own good, since, in her opinion, it was something unbecoming of an adult like her to bother a child like me.

"Oh no, Nina~...You don't have to apologise at all, as it was only through the conversation that you coerced me into having with you did I find out that I actually had the go-ahead sign to steal you away from your husband and didn't have to hold back like I first thought." I said like it was not her fault at all and asked her to raise her head while at the same time dropping a massive bomb on top of her head, which made her face change drastically.

"Say what now?..."

Nina immediately lifted her head up to look at me in a baffled manner, as if she were wondering if she had heard wrong.

"...Kafka, did you just say that you wanted to steal me away from my husband?"

"Yep, you heard it right...Why are you looking so surprised when you were the one who greenlit the idea of pursuing you in my head, even though I was so reluctant to do so before?" I said with an innocent smile on my face, which made Nina's face twist in absurdity even more.

Chapter 292: You Decide...

"Are you joking, Kafka?...When did I ever say such nonsense, like asking you to pursue me even after knowing that I was married?" Nina asked with a look of perplexity gleaming through her eyes. "When did I say such a foolish thing?...There's no way that can be true!"

"Well, Nina, you didn't exactly say it to me directly...But remember when I said that I wasn't willing to interfere in a 'harmonious' relationship for the sake of not breaking up a 'peaceful' couple?" I explained to her why I went back on my words and decided not to give up on her anymore.

"Well, I only said that I wasn't going to disturb a happy relationship, and not one that sounds like it's going to fall apart one day...And after seeing you continuously get stressed out whenever your husband was brought up into the conversation, I finally concluded that my dream of mamun you mine wasn't dead just yet and a new pathway had just opened towards me."

"What?!...W-Who said that my relationship with my husband isn't good?!" Nina asked in a panic when her husband was mentioned. "That's complete utter bullshit, since things are obviously going great with him and me!"

"Oh really...What kind of 'great' relationship do you have with him if you say that your relationship is 'complicated' when I asked about him earlier?" I asked Nina, which made her bite her lips and look away from me, seeing that she had already admitted how 'splendidly' their relationship was going.

"'Great' and 'Complicated' are worlds apart in describing a relationship, don't you think so, Nina?...Don't you?"

"B-Be quiet, Kafka!...What's it got to do with you about how my relationship with my husband is going on!?"

Nina snapped back while eyeing me in an indignant manner, like she couldn't believe that she was clarifying her marital status to a kid like me.

She then gave a mocking smile and looked at me like she was looking down on me for trying to reach heights that I could never touch and said,

"...Or, is it that you actually think that you have a chance with me because my relationship with my husband isn't so stable at the moment?...What a joke it would be if you actually thought that."

"Why not?...I don't think that it would be really hard to replace someone in your life who doesn't even come to your help when he's actually your husband, who swore in his vows to always protect and cherish you." I returned her sly remark with one of my own.

Nina couldn't even say anything in response, as it was really hard to defend a man who left his wife to have some fun with his friends, and she could only stare at me in indignation since it felt like I was bullying her with all her vulnerabilities that she had exposed to me, while she knew none of mine that she could use against me and felt that this was an unfair fight.

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"It's not a case of whether my husband is a decent partner or not, or you being a better replacement for him, Kafka..." Nina said with a solemn look on her face, like she was trying to get all the facts straight.

"...It's a matter of me already being a married woman who shouldn't be considering other men just because my husband messes up from time to time...And more importantly, it's you being a literal child in my eyes who I simply can't see as anything else other than my little brother that I want to coddle and tease."

"...After hearing that, do you have some idea of what I'm trying to say?" Nina asked, hoping she got her point across to me.

"I see...So, you can only look at me as your little brother, huh, and nothing else beyond that."

I sighed and gave a sarcastic chuckle.

I then looked at Nina, who was looking at me like she was hoping that I would understand and give up on her so that we could go back to how we used to be, and asked,

"If it's like that and you can only consider me as your little brother, then what are you going to do about this 'little brother' of yours who you've just found out has feelings for you and even wants to snatch you away from your husband?"

"Are you going to push me away to protect the sanctimony of your family?...Or are you going to leave a massive threat by your side that could very well potentially change your entire life against your will?"

"...You decide."

I stated in a rather casual manner as I felt up the sofa, wondering what material it was made up of to be this soft, and let her decide what she wanted to do, while Nina had a troubled look on her face as she wasn't expecting me to ask such a heavy question.

To help her with her decision and make sure that there were no hard feelings involved, I even added saying,

"You also don't have to worry about me taking your decision the wrong way, Nina, as I'm not petty enough of a man to be mad at you for pushing me away when I'm clearly in the wrong here for asking a lady who is bound by a vow to have an affair with me... You can also rest assured and know that I won't ever bother you again, nor will I step foot in this hotspring if that's what you really want me to do, since I'm a man who was taught to never be a nuisance to anyone by my mother and was also taught to let go of someone that I truly love, if it means that person can live a more content life."

I was basically betting my whole life with this little statement of mine, as if Nina really does tell me to get lost and stop interfering in her life, it would be close to impossible for me to ever get close to her again and conquer her heart like the Gods up above want me to do, which automatically means I would be forfeiting my life as well.

I didn't say such bold and risky words on a whim and gave Nina such a bold statement to show that as sly and shady as my true self was, I was also a man with character who followed principles of my own that I adhered to, which I thought someone like Nina would appreciate and make her take me more seriously.

My bet also seemed to be working in my favour, as Nina didn't outright reject me and tell me to get out of her place and looked to be really considering what decision she wanted to make.

"That...That...I..I don't-" Nina looked really troubled at the moment with how her hesitant eyes were moving all over the room in a fluster and how she was biting her lips and clenching her fists, like she was making the hardest decision in her life.

That was totally understandable according to my understanding, as on one hand she had finally found someone that she truly thought of as her little brother, that she had wanted her whole life, who she absolutely enjoyed spending time with and couldn't stop smiling while whenever she was in her presence.

Not to mention that he was the one who went out of his way to help her out today in her husband's absence and was the reason she wasn't involved in a bunch of court cases.

But at the same time, that very little brother of hers, whom she cherished, openly expressed his feelings for her as a person of the opposite sex and even went as far as to threaten her, saying that he would ruin her current relationship if she were to keep him around.

This made her confused as to what decision she should make, as both of them had their own ups and downs and were trying to choose the option that was best for both of us.

Nina had spent her whole life being carefree and making decisions on a whim, like the free-spirited person she was.

But today, because of the child in front of her, she was forced to think and brainstorm like everyone else did and actually use common reasoning for once.

This made her feel all dizzy from overthinking about the choices in front of her, and she glared at me with a rather pityful gaze for forcing her into this torturous corner that she wanted to escape at all costs and making her peaceful life ever-so complicated.

Chapter 293: Some Treasures Are Worth The Risk They Bring

"Hold on a minute...Why am I thinking so much about this when the answer is so damn obvious and right in front of my face?!" Nina exclaimed when she came to a sudden realisation after stressing out for a solid minute about what decision she should make.

She then continued saying, as he rubbed her eyebrows in frustration, "I can't believe it took me this long to come to a decision about something that I should've given a response to immediately...How dumb of you, Nina...How dumb of you."

Earlier, she looked like she was going to start pulling on her hair from overworking her brain and stressing herself out. But now she looked like she was calling herself an idiot in her mind for not realising the obvious answer that she should've realised sooner because of how apparent it was.

"What is it, Nina?...Are you going to tell me to go away from this place and never show my face to you ever again?" I asked with a nervous chuckle since, as confident as I was about the bet I made, I also wasn't too sure of what she might choose at the end of the day since it was impossible to exactly predict a woman's mind.

I then added, just in case she was going to choose to kick me out, "If you do actually want me to leave like I said, then I humbly request that you let me have a bath first since I was looking forward

to it all day and then throw me out of your join...After that, I'll make sure that you never have to see my face again."

"Tsk! What nonsense are you talking about, Kafka?...Why do you think that I would choose to kick you out instead of letting you stay by my side?...Do you really think that I'm so scared of you that I have no other choice but to push you away from me so that I can protect my marriage?" Nina harumphed and looked at me as if I wasn't even worth the effort of telling me to get lost.

"Wait...Then does that mean you're fine with me sticking around you, Nina?" I slowly asked, like I was telling her to carefully consider what I was saying, because of the potential dangers that came with it.

"Of course, Kafka!...I just got an amusing little brother like you who knows just exactly how to please and entertain this older sister, so why would you think that I would throw away a treasure like you just because of some minor inconvenience...Only an idiot would do something like that!"

Nina backed up her statement and confirmed that she was fine with being around someone like me who was brazenly trying to disrupt her relationship. She then continued saying,

"I may be a bit dumb, Kafka...But even I know when to hold onto something precious, even if it comes along with a bunch of annoying problems."

"Really? Are you sure about that, Nina?...Are you really fine with being around someone like me who's not going to stop his advances at you and will do whatever it takes to make you fall for him?" I asked once again to make sure that she understood what she was signing up for.

"Yes, Kafka...Yes...How many times do I have to tell you that I'm fine with your antics, as I know for sure that I won't be tricked and fall for any of them, since at the end of the day you're only a little baby in my eyes who I can hold no desire for." Nina said with absolute confidence in her heart, and she treated me and whatever I was going to do to woo her as a joke.

"Hehe...If that's how it is, I can only pity your husband and send him my prayers, seeing as to how he won't be having a wife any time soon."

I said with my lips curled and a devious glint in my eyes, which made Nina, who had been carelessly smiling all along, freeze for a second and wonder if she had made a horrible mistake. But she quickly shook her head and regained her composure, denying the chance of such a thing happening in her mind.

I then continued saying, while pitying her husband, who was going to lose such a beautiful wife,

"The only thing that was saving your husband from going back to becoming a bachelor was you, Nina and the respect I have for you...But seeing as to how you yourself gave me permission to do whatever I want to make you mine, I don't see him wearing a wedding ring for too long because of what's to come."

"P-Permission to do whatever you want?"

Nina asked in an uneasy manner as her guard went up once again when she saw the devious smile on my face, like I was planning something big that she simply couldn't comprehend.

Her worries also very obviously got to her head as well, as all of a sudden she started saying some rather childish things that made me wonder just what was going on in her head.

"J-Just what are you planning to do, Kafka?...Don't tell me you're going to do something evil like kidnapping me and forcing me to marry you?!" Nina asked me with a look of panic in her eyes, like I was some kind of villain, which made me stare at her with a dumbfounded look on her face for having such absurd thoughts.

She then continued to say, like a feisty little tiger that refused to get tamed by me,

"Don't you dare try to do such a thing, Kafka, as I know that I may not be your match after seeing you kick someone across so effortlessly, which I surely can't do myself...But I definitely won't go down without a fight and will make sure to at least take one of your hands before you can do anything to me, so be careful when you mess around with me since I've already warned you."

Nina assumed a fighting stance and looked at me sharply, like she was waiting for me to make the first move, which made me sigh and smile at her playful antics that I didn't know if she was joking or not.

"You don't have to be so cautious against me, Nina, as I can promise you that I won't lay even a finger on you without your consent."

I said while gesturing for her to calm down, which made her let out a sigh of relief and relax, seeing as to how she didn't have to guard against my attacks anytime soon.

I then grinned and said, while looking at Nina's pretty green eyes that were twinkling at the moment,

"...But at the same time, I will inform you that I'm one hell of a charming guy and I have a way with women that always works out in my favour, so you shouldn't be too surprised when one day you find yourself in bed with me."

"Way with my woman, my ass, Kafka!...I bet you don't even have a girlfriend yet because of how narcissistic of a brat you are!" Nina harumphed and looked at me with disdain for boasting so much, as if I were some kind of casanova with a PhD in seducing women.

"And to say that you'll sleep with me in the same bed when you're probably still sleeping with your mother at night because you're still scared of the dark and suckling on her breasts for nutrition like the baby you are...What a joke!"

I wanted to say that everything she said was actually true and that I was actually sleeping with my mother and sucking on her breasts whenever I got bored at home to see how she would react. But I didn't want to scare her away when I'd just gotten over a massive barrier, so I refrained from telling her about my family situation and left it for another time.

Instead, I brazenly eyed up Nina's perky breasts that were perfectly outlined by her white t-shirt, which made her cover them up in a fluster when she caught sight of where my eyes were roaming around. I looked into Nina's eyes, which were trembling in shame because of my brazen gaze, and said,

"Let's see, Nina...Let's wait and see who's going to be sucking on who's breast at the end of the day...Whether it's me who's still going to be seen as a kid who smells of his mother's milk in your eyes or whether it's me who's going to be fondling and sucking on your breasts to see if your unique coloured skin tastes any different from the average."

Nina's face slowly turned red when she heard my crude words, and so did her long, pointy ears, which even started twitching like they couldn't handle the embarrassment she was going through right now after being spoken to in such a crude way by a kid who was probably half her age.

She looked like she wanted to scold me for speaking to an elder in such a vulgar manner. But when she saw me smiling at how adorable she looked right now, with her face all flushed like a little green tomato that was showing signs of ripening, she got even more embarrassed and looked away to hide her face, which was turning more crimson by the second.

She also started to wonder if she should've just pushed me away from the beginning, as she was starting to feel a premonition that things weren't exactly going to go her way and her life was going to steer into an entirely different path, that she had no way of stopping.

But at the same time, she also didn't have any regrets about letting me stay by her side since she was curious to see just how I was going to break up her marriage and bring her over to my side just like I had promised, and she eagerly waited to see what tricks the young little sly fox in front of her had up his sleeves...

Chapter 294: Sasfra Juice

"It's getting quite hot here, isn't it, Kafka?...I guess that's what happens when you're in a natural hot spring that gets a bit more humid from time to time." Nina fanned herself like she found it really stuffy right now and used it as an excuse to change the topic since she couldn't handle such a dirty-sounding conversation with me, which was making her face flush.

She then looked at the vending machine in the corner of the room that looked like it served a variety of chilled drinks and said while pointing at it, "Why don't we have a drink to cool ourselves down, Kafka?...I'll even treat you to however many drinks you want as a token of appreciation for helping me out earlier."

Nina didn't even give me a chance to respond; she got off the sofa on her own in a hurry and walked towards the dispenser while urging me to follow behind.

I simply sighed when I saw her running away like a timid rabbit at the sight of danger, when she was acting like a feisty tigress before, and got up to receive the can of juice I was being treated to.

"What do you want to drink, Kafka?...No wait. Let me guess...It's probably something like apple or orange juice, right... Don't kids your age love those types of drinks?" Nina smirked as she stood by the vending machine that looked fairly old and openly made fun of my age, treating me as if I were a child. "Or is it that you want chocolate or strawberry milk?"

We have those too...You can even get all of them if you want, since it's this old sister's treat."

"Haha...Very funny, Nina..." I said in a dry tone while looking at the options in front of me, which made Nina's eyes shine with glee for successfully irritating me. I then looked at her and asked, "...But before I choose whether I'm going to get strawberry milk or orange juice like the kid you think I am, can I know what you're going to get first?"

"What am I going to get?" Nina repeated, as she looked at all the juices in front of her and pointed at a specific juice that I hadn't heard before, that was brown in colour and came in a glass bottle, and exclaimed saying, "Of course it's the Sasfra juice!...There's nothing better than hitting a pint of that after a long day's work...It makes you feel refreshed in an instant!"

"Sasfra juice?" I asked, not knowing anything about this juice she had pointed out in an excited manner, as if it were her favourite drink that she loved to drink at whatever chance she got.

"Oh right...You come from the city, Kafka, so you wouldn't know about the traditional drinks that are produced locally on the country side." Nina explained to me about this 'Sasfra juice' that she really liked, seeing as to how I knew nothing about it. "Sasfra juice isn't actually a drink that comes from a fruit or vegetable like usual.

Nor is it artificially made like the sodas you kids always drink these days and is actually a drink that's extracted using the juices inside the thick roots of the Safra tree."

She then continued speaking in a rather passionate manner, like she was really eager to teach me more about this juice she really loved,

"Sasfra trees are medium-sized trees with wide spreading branches that are found around this area of the continent...Although most of the tree itself is useless because of how moist and soft the wood is, making it impossible to use for lumber, the roots of the tree contain juices that have a lot of medicinal properties that can alleviate several illnesses...They're also-"

Nina was explaining the origin of the drink in a rather detailed manner and looked to be a little excited to show off her knowledge about the culture of the place she lived in.

But when she looked up at me and saw the blank look I had on my face, she realised that she was talking to a school kid who would normally have no interest in such boring things and stopped herself so that she didn't bore me and embarrass herself any further.

"Oh, sorry, Kafka...I got a little too excited when I saw an opportunity to talk to someone about something that I really like and show off a little about the heritage of the people who live out here,

that I forgot I was talking to someone as young as you who wouldn't be interested in such dry topics and not an old granny who'd happily listen to any nonsense I say." Nina scratched her head in an embarrassed manner, and she looked like she was telling me to forget about this rant she went on and move on.

"Oh no, please go on, Nina...I'm actually quite interested in knowing more about what you were talking about and am really quite curious to know how exactly a juice is made from an actual root, since that's not something you see every day." I waved my hands and insisted on Nina to keep on talking because of my genuine curiosity about the sasfra juice she was talking about.

This stumped Nina, as she wasn't expecting someone as young as me to be interested in such dull matters and wondered if I was simply playing along for her satisfaction.

"Really, Kafka?...You know that you don't have to say such things for my sake, and you can just honestly tell me that you're not interested in something that I like, right?" Nina urged me to be more honest with my thoughts so that I didn't think that spending time with someone who was quite different from the usual people I talk to was quite tedious.

"We come from different places and are also quite far apart in age, so there will inevitably be certain things in which we may or may not be interested that the other person is keen about. So, I think it's better if we are more open about our thoughts and directly tell one another what we really feel."

"...I'm a lady who's experienced various aspects of life by running a business, so know that a little truth and criticism really won't hurt me, Kafka."

Nina assured me that I could be more honest with her, when in actuality she would honestly be a little sad that she wouldn't be able to share her love for something she really liked with someone she was fond of because they didn't hold the same feelings towards it as her.

Nina was expecting me to let out a sigh of relief and say that she should've said that sooner so that I didn't say such unnecessary words that led to a conversation I didn't care about. But to her surprise, I did the exact opposite and shook my head and said,

"Sure, Nina, I totally get what you're saying since it's impossible for us to agree on everything...But in this case, I really am interested in what you were saying since I'm getting to know more about the traditions and culture of this town that I've moved into, which I've wanted to learn more about ever since I moved here."

"...I'm not exactly someone who likes to know about everything and anything around him just for the sake of gaining knowledge...But I do find it quite shameful if I don't even try to learn about the heritage and customs of the place I'm going to be residing in for the next couple of years, as it would be showing my ignorance and laziness to learn something new...So, what you were saying was really helping me get accustomed to this place like I wish to, and I would love it if you continued about this strange root, which seems to be a commonly loved commodity in this town."

I said in a very thoughtful manner, as if I were someone who appreciated and respected the ways of life that were unfamiliar to me, which deeply impressed Nina seeing as to how she was observing me in a daze as if she were reevaluating my image in her head.

"W-Wow...That's actually rather gratifying to hear, Kafka, seeing as there's some people like you left who know how to appreciate someone else's culture and not disrespect it because of their ignorance."

Nina acknowledged my words and was surprised that I had such a mature mindset, that was making it harder by the second for her to treat me like a child, which was something she didn't exactly want, seeing as she swore that she could never see me as anything but a baby in this life and hoped that how she looked at me didn't change any further for her sake.

Chapter 295: I Wish I Had Met You Sooner

"I've seen so many people lately from the city that look down on everything in this small little town just because they think it's a lowly place compared to where they're from, like the trio earlier, that I've gotten tired of it, and it feels like a fresh breath of air to meet someone like you who values other people's heritage...It honestly even gives me little hope that the world isn't full of shitty people who know no decency, who I have to deal with every once in a while, and that there are some nice people out there like you as well." Nina said with a rather indignant look on her face, like she was tired of meeting such assholes.

This anger probably came from the encounters she must have had in the past with the unruly city folk that visited her hot spring and didn't know how to respect the place they were visiting, like the three guys earlier who were probably deciding on killing themselves right now after the experience they went through.

Me and Nina were having a good time, and I didn't want to ruin that by bringing up unnecessary topics, so to calm her down a bit, I quickly added, saying,

"Oh no, Nina...You don't have to praise me so much, as wanting to learn about the place I'm going to live in is only the secondary reason I was willing to hear you talk about the Sasfra tree."

"...You'd be disappointed if you were to learn the actual reason I wanted you to continue." I said with an embarrassed look on my face, which made Nina raise her eyebrow and forget about what she was thinking before since she was curious about what exactly I was thinking about.

"What is that reason, Kafka?...Why would you want to hear me talk about something so boring if you're not even truly interested in it?" Nina asked with her arms folded, waiting for me to answer.

"Ah, it's actually quite embarrassing to admit, Nina..." I said, which made Nina's long ears perk up, thinking that she was going to hear a shameful secret from me, which she was eager to hear because of how much she loved gossip.

But to her surprise, it wasn't something that would make my cheeks go red if mentioned, but rather hers, as I continued saying, "...But in actuality, the reason I wanted you to continue talking was because you looked especially cute explaining something that you clearly loved, and I really wanted to see that enthusiastic look you had on your face while you did so even more."

Nina's ears twitched when she heard me complimenting her, and then she stared at me with a flustered look on her face, like she was asking me which part of an old hag like her was cute.

"Don't get me wrong, Nina, as you've always been and always will be the epitome of beauty wherever you go..." Nina's cheeks flushed even more, and she looked up at me with a threatening gaze, like she was telling me to stop my words that were making her face feel all warm.

"...But when you were talking about the Sasfra juice that you love so much, you looked so adorable and cute, like a little kid who came back home to her parents to excitedly tell them what had happened in school today, that I just didn't want to stop seeing your loveable self prancing around me and wanted to see you speak about it till the ends of time."

"B-Be quiet, Kafka! How dare a kid like you call me a child when you're not even half my age!"

Nina interrupted me in a fluster, as she couldn't handle the shame of being treated like a little girl by me anymore.

She then threatened me with a rather funny condition while pointing at my face, saying,

"If you try to coddle me like a child once again, I'll never finish telling you how Sasfra juice is made and leave you hanging forever...Do you understand?!"

Even though her threat was rather useless, as I could easily look up the process online, I still wanted to hear it from her own mouth, so I immediately nodded my head to show her that I understood.

Nina then gave me one last stare to show that she wasn't joking around and then continued on about the sasfra root while making sure that she didn't speak as passionately as she did before in case I started treating her like a child again.

"Ahem...Like I was saying before, the sasfra root has a lot of water inside of it that has a bunch of medicinal properties that are especially beneficial to old and sick people...A long time ago, the first residents of Paradis discovered this root and its properties and spread the news of it to everyone around so that everyone could benefit as well without thinking about monopolising it and keeping the secret that could've made them rich all for themselves."

"...And do you know who exactly found out about this root, Kafka? Like the group of people who did so and showed true selflessness by spreading word about the matter to everyone?" Nina took a step forward and asked me in an eager manner, like she was really excited and proud to share the answer with me.

"It was my people, Kafka!...My people!" Nina answered in a pumped-up manner before I could even guess.

She then continued saying, with pride brimming out of her eyes that looked like they were shining at the moment, "...Or more exactly, a clan of variant humans that resided in this place from the very ancient ages who apparently I'm related to and were my ancestors...They were actually the first people to find this root and its amazing uses, and they decided to let everyone experience its effects out of the goodness of their hearts."

"...Isn't that so cool to think of, Kafka?! Isn't it?!"

Nina was basically jumping up and down in exhilaration at the thought of how her ancestors found out about something that immensely benefitted the residents of this place for so many years, and she seemed really proud to be part of such a bloodline.

"Yeah, it really is, Nina...It's pretty amazing to think that you are related to such monumental and noble people." I said to acknowledge her exhilaration, which made the prideful smile on her face grow even more.

"I know, right! I just knew you would get what I'm talking about, Kafka!"

Nina patted my shoulders in a rather heavy handed manner, seeing as there was someone else who appreciated her ancestors discovery.

She also thought that, as disastrous as today was, with her peace being disturbed by those assholes and her almost going to jail for assault, it was still a blessed day since she got to meet someone like me who she got along with and understood her so well.

She even thanked the trio earlier for creating such a circumstance that led to both our lives intersecting to form a better life than the one she was living before, after realising that she had smiled more in this one single day than these past few years she had been living this same monotonous life and wished that she had met me much sooner...

Chapter 296: Sought After Treasure

"Okay, I get the history of the sasfra tree, Nina. But what about the safra juice itself?...How is it made from the roots of the tree?" I asked as I looked at the glass bottle that contained a liquid that honestly looked like puddle water and didn't look like something someone would avidly drink.

"Oh, it's actually a straightforward process, Kafka...All you have to do is crush the roots until all the moisture from inside comes out and gathers up to a certain volume. That's essentially the base of the juice." Nina explained, which made me look at her in a peculiar manner since it seemed like she was talking about some kind of concoction, rather than a refreshing drink.

"After that, for additional medical benefits, you have to add the juices from the budding stems as well since they also have several vitamins that are really good for your body, and it's all done after that."

"...It's a really simple process, isn't it?"

"Y-Yeah, it is..." I said with an awkward look on my face, as I wasn't expecting it to be so straightforward.

"...Honestly, I think that's it's a little too simple...Like shouldn't you also add some sugar or something that can make it taste better, since I don't think it would be quite appetising if the juice comes straight from a root and I think it would taste quite bitter, even though I may be wrong to assume that?"

"Oh, it is bitter, Kafka...It's so bitter that the first time I drank it when I was young, I immediately spat it out and was afraid to take another sip..." Nina said as she thought of the moment she made a mess of the dining table when she was younger and smiled like she considered it a fond memory.

"...But after some encouragement from my parents, who wanted me to like the drink that our ancestors made, I found the courage to drink it a couple of more times....And finally, after getting used to the bitterness that actually stings your mouth over the years, I started to find it quite refreshing to drink and became rather fond of its taste."

"I see..." I said after realising that this sasfra drink wasn't a juice but actually a traditional medicine that came in the form of a drink that Nina got used to drinking after having enough bottles of it.

"So, I'm guessing that this sasfra juice isn't commonly bought by kids who want a tasty drink, but more for the purpose of drinking something that's beneficial for the body, like it's some kind of medication."

"I would say yes, even though there are several old timers here who are just like me and drink it for its taste as well...But it's mostly something that's avoided by everyone and is only forced down their throat in case they get sick, like it's some kind of herbal concoction, which it actually is, even though I don't exactly see it that way." Nina sighed like she wished others would share the same love she had for the drink, but knew that it was impossible since only those who grew up drinking it or have acquired taste could enjoy it.

She then looked up at me and said, like it was embarrassing to admit,

"In fact, back when I was in school, I tried to make my classmates have a sip of the bottle of safra juice I had brought to school one day, so that I could make them understand how good it was...But I ended up being treated like I had the plague because no one wanted to get close to someone who had a drink of their nightmares that their parents gave them when they got sick and actually made them feel even worse because of how bitter it tasted."

Nina was smiling while she recalled her past and looked like she was trying to treat it as a funny memory. But I could see in her eyes that she felt a little dejected that everyone hated something that she was fond of, and she looked sad that she couldn't share her favourite drink with someone else, which everyone wished to do, similar to how people liked to talk about their hobby with another.

"And you know what's funnier than that, Kafka..." Nina asked as she looked up at me with a rather wry smile on her face, like she wanted to think that it was a joke but couldn't ignore how heartbreaking it actually was.

"...I even tried to make my husband, who came from the city, try it when we just got married, thinking that he may be someone like me who enjoys the drink, and I was quite excited to see him take his first sip and see his reaction to it...But unfortunately, my husband got scared of the drink after I described it to him and didn't even dare to drink it, thinking that he would pass out if he drank such a horrid thing, and he even requested that I never serve it to him, even if it's by accident, if you can believe it."

"...I really messed up, don't you think as well, Kafka? I should've first made him take a sip and then told him about the drink...Maybe he would've actually liked it if he had a little taste first before completely rejecting it, but now there's no chance of ever knowing the truth, I guess."

Nina said in a rather melancholy manner, even though she still had a smile on her face, as she really seemed to want her partner, who was bound to her for life, to like something she really enjoyed and was a little sad that he didn't even try it.

Nina then looked up at me, who was looking at her in a concerned manner, and mistakenly thought that I was worrying that she would ask me to taste the bitter drink as well, like she did with her classmates and husband. To show that she had no such intentions and wasn't going to force it down my throat, she quickly said,

"Oh, you don't have to worry, Kafka, as I'm not going to ask you to try it as well. I've already learned that only certain individuals will like this drink, and you can't really force it upon them, like I tried to do in the past...So, you can rest assured and choose whatever drink you want...I myself will have a bottle of Sasfra juice to treat myself after a long day of work."

Nina gestured towards the wide variety of drinks in the vending machine, while she herself eyed the sasfra juice that she loved so much.

"I see...Then, instead of one Sasfra bottle, let's get two, Nina."

I said with a little smile on my face, which made Nina look up at me in confusion.

"I did say that I really like sasfra juice, Kafka...But I don't think I can drink two bottles at a time, so I think one would be enough." Nina said, thinking that I was asking her to down one after another.

"Oh, no, Nina...The second bottle isn't for you, but actually for me to have a try of this strange drink that you're so fond of and see what it tastes like." I said in a rather off-handed manner while looking at the bottle of Sasfra juice inside, like I was curious to know how bad it tasted.

This completely caught Nina off guard, as she was used to so many people rejecting her offer to have a taste and didn't expect that there would actually be someone dumb enough to actually accept her friendly gesture.

"No, Kafka...You really don't have to try it for my sake...I also promise that I won't beat you up with a broom for not tasting it if that's what you're afraid of, so don't force yourself to do something that you don't want to." Nina said, wondering if I was actually too scared to not have a drink after she had talked about it too much and thought that I was worried that I would get a smacking if I refused to have a taste.

"Like I said earlier, Nina, I really am not forcing myself to do anything for the sake of formality, as I know that you wouldn't like it if I did something just to appease you." I told Nina to not get caught in her own delusions and not overthink anything around me, since I was a straightforward guy.

"I actually do genuinely want to see how this sasfra drink that's scared so many people off tastes and see if it really lives up to its name."

I then added jokingly while Nina was looking up at me with a look of subtle astonishment in her eyes, not believing that she finally met someone who was willing to have a drink of her favourite juice after all these years,

"...And after hearing you talk about it so much and seeing you pour your heart out about something you love so much, it would be absolutely idiotic of someone like me who's trying to impress you and get on your good side to say no just because of a little bitterness, since there's a slight chance that you might fall for me seeing as to how I'm taking such great risks for you."

Nina had thought I was going to say that I was going to have a drink after seeing her praise it too much and because I wanted to join her endeavour. But she was dumbstruck when she saw me blantly admitting to try and impress her and wondered what I was thinking to admit to something like that while grinning like an idiot.

"As if, Kafka! Do you really think that I'm some kind of cheap woman who would fall for such cheap tricks?!" Nina reprimanded me for treating her like she was an easy catch. She then gave me

a glance from the side and added, "...And the next time you try to make me fall for you, try to do it as subtle as possible and not reveal everything bare to me."

"Oh...Then does that mean you really don't mind if I take my advances further?" I asked with a sly look in my eye, like I was asking if she was really sure about her decision.

"Do whatever you want, Kafka, since I know I'm not going to fall for any of that nonsense...It's also quite entertaining to see someone do so much for me, so keep it up, my little chained monkey, and amuse this old sister~"

Nina said with a playful smile on her face as she tiptoed to pat me on the head and ruffle my hair, like she was treating me as her loveable pet that she enjoyed watching play around and trying to get her attention.

But even though Nina said that none of my attacks had any effect on her, she still couldn't help but feel elated inside when she heard that I was going to drink that bitter juice she was fond of just for her.

She knew that the main reason I was doing so was to impress her and that I had other intentions behind my actions. But that still didn't stop her from appreciating my gesture towards her since it was the first time someone went out of their way to do something that they really didn't want to do just for her sake.

She felt special at that moment, as she couldn't believe that someone was going out of their way to do something to make her feel happy, even at their own expense, and wondered if this was what it meant to be sought out for.

If it was, then she really didn't mind being treated like a valuable commodity that others had to fight for, and she wished that I continued my attempts to impress her, seeing as to how loved and cherished it made her feel, even though it was all because of a school kid, which she conveniently ignored...

Chapter 297: Use Me For What I Do Best

"Kafka, since you really want to see how Sasfra juice tastes, I'll get another bottle for you." Nina said as she looked for the code to put into the vending machine to get the two bottles she needed. She then looked at me with a strict look on her face and added, "But don't blame me if you don't like it, as I've already warned you about how bitter it tastes...You got that?"

I gave a thumbs up with a confident look on my face, like I was ready to face everything, which made Nina roll her eyes as if she couldn't wait to see my face change and twist into sourness after taking my first sip.

"Now, hold on a minute...How do I work this thing again?" Nina said with a puzzled look on her face as she tried to figure out how the vending machine worked, like it was her first time using it. "Don't I have to put some coins in first and click on these two buttons? Or is it the other way around?"

Seeing Nina scratch her head like she was looking at a supercomputer when even a kindergartener knew how to use a vending machine, which baffled me and made me wonder if Nina had been living under a rock for all these years.

I was about to help her out, seeing as she was straining her eyes and concentrating to figure out the contraption in front of her. But all of a sudden, Nina seemed to have thought she understood what to do and clicked on some buttons.

Badunk!~ Badunk!~

Sounds of two bottles being rolled down to the empty carriage below were heard after Nina confirmed her order, and I thought that she had successfully figured out what to do, as did Nina, who had a proud look on her face like there was nothing she couldn't figure out.

But who would've thought that when Nina bent down and grabbed the two bottles from underneath, they wouldn't be the glass bottles that had mud water in them like I saw earlier, but two green cans that were printed to look like the outside of a watermelon?

"Nina...The Sasfra juice you were talking about..." I paused as I looked at the chilled beverages in Nina's hands.

"...Is it inside that can that clearly looks like it holds watermelon juice?...If it is, then I'd say that's amazing advertising right there, as I'm sure that there were probably many innocent souls out there who bought this thinking that they were going to get sweet watermelon juice, only for their tongues to be scorched by the bitterness of the Sasfra root."

"N-No, Kafka...This is actually just plain watermelon juice. The real Sasfra juice is that ugly-looking one over there." Nina pointed at her favourite beverage and admitted that its packaging and its colour looked rather unappetizing.

She then looked at the cans in her hand and said in a distraught manner, "As for these two cans, I must have put in the wrong code and got the wrong drink...I thought for sure that you have to press the top button first and then go for the numbers on the sides, but it doesn't seem like that's right, is it?"

"Yes, Nina...You're supposed to type in the numbers first and then go for the letters, or else the axis will change and you'll get the drink from the other side of the tray."

I explained to Nina how to work the machine by pointing out what buttons she should've clicked on first.

Nina also came to a realisation about the mistake she made, and she looked like she wanted to take down some notes in case she forgot again.

"Haha...Sorry about that, Kafka." Nina apologised to me while handing the two cans to me, like it was my compensation for embarrassing herself in front of me. "Even though I've had this machine for over ten years, I still struggle to use it from time to time, since I'm really not the best with anything finicky."

"...Heck, I'm so bad with gadgets that I still use the instruction manual for my phone from time to time." Nina showed off her phone and treated it as if it were the most complicated device in the world.

"Wow~...To think that you still use a manual for something other than assembling furniture...You really are out of touch with technology, like Mrs Keller said, Nina."

I remarked while wondering how she had survived for so long in this modern world where electronics are so much more complicated than a vending machine and are being used everywhere.

I then had a doubt in my mind after seeing what happened and asked Nina to clarify it.

"Then, Nina, seeing as to how you seem to get a drink from this machine every once in a while, how do you usually get it without screwing up your order?...Or is that you just keep on clicking random buttons until the juice you want pops out and treat it like a lottery machine?"

"Tsk Tsk Tsk...How naive of you, Kafka." Nina clicked her tongue and looked at me like I was far too young to know her wise techniques. She then pointed at the lock mechanism used to open the door of the vending machine and said, "Why should I actually pay and get the drinks like a customer when I can just use a key to open the machine and get one right from the source?"

"Of course today, my husband left with the keys, so I can't take it out directly...But for the past few years, that's what I've been doing, and I'm also the very reason the Safra juice has to be stocked up every so often." Nina showed off her power as the owner of this place, which was honestly quite impressive, seeing as to how she was living everyone's dream of taking anything from a vending machine at will.

"But isn't that basically stealing, Nina?...Should someone as fortnight as you be doing something like that?" I asked in a daring manner.

"Hmph! How is it considered stealing when I own this entire place and everything in it belongs to me?" Nina treated this place like her empire and acted like the overbearing queen that ruled it all.

She even poked my chest while looking up at me with a high and mighty look on her face and said,

"Even you, Kafka...While you're in my place, even you belong to me."

Nina teased me, thinking that I would blush and look away like I did earlier, when I was acting all docile. But to her surprise, I gently grabbed her finger and pulled her towards me, and said while looking down into her deep green eyes,

"If you own me, then make use of me, Nina...A boy my age who's at the peak of puberty and is always dying to let his inner desires out is particularly useful for one thing that I'm pretty sure you know what I'm talking about...So, why don't you use me for that and let me show you a good time that will surely satisfy you and make you never have thoughts of giving up ownership of me?"

And just like that, the green pepper in front of me, named Nina, turned into a red chilly, which was rather amusing to look at because of how colourful her expressions and face looked right now, like she herself had bit into a chilly and couldn't handle the intense heat.

Chapter 298: Same Misunderstanding All Over Again

"K-Kafka, y-you little pervert!...How can you say something as vulgar as that to me?!"

Nina's verdant face changed to a shade of red as she took a step back away from me, and I simply chuckled at her innocent reaction, finding it to be quite adorable and hilarious.

Seeing me laugh at her state of embarrassment made Nina so angry and ashamed at the same time that she pointed at me and exclaimed in a fit of rage at me.

"You!...You!...Just you wait, Kafka! One day, when you grow up and can't find a job in this economy, you'll end up coming to me for some work!...At that time, I'll show you what it means to properly 'use' you, as I'll make sure that you wipe down all the baths twice every day and break your back!"

Nina took a breath to calm herself down, seeing as to how she was losing her image by getting worked up in front of a kid. She then looked up at me like she couldn't figure me out and asked in an exasperated and tired manner,

"...Just why are you so damn weird, Kafka?...All the other kids your age piss their pants when they see someone as scary as me and run away from me at first sight...But here you are casually making such c-crude remarks."

"...Do you really have no shame or have you forgotten the fact that you're talking to an adult, Kafka?!...Tell me, do you?!" Nina asked with an unbelievable look on my face and looked to wonder just what went wrong when I was a child that turned me out to be such an eccentric individual who was actually into violent, older women.

"Well, one of the reasons I'm into you so much, Nina, is because you're a mature woman, so I definitely didn't forget that fact that you're older than me..." Nina's eyes shimmered when she heard me nonchalantly proposing my fondness for her again.

"...As for whether I have any shame, I'm someone who believes that shame is something that holds back one's true potential and stops them from exploring the infinite possibilities in front of them, so I abandoned that emotion a long time ago and haven't ever missed it since."

Nina wanted to say something back, seeing as how I was boasting about how shameless I was. But when she realised that she was kind of the same as well and was quite reckless in her actions, as she was one to never care about how others looked at her, she decided not to be a hypocrite and remained silent.

"And Nina..." I said in a sharp tone and looked at her as if she were as guilty as me. "... Weren't you the one who told me that I could be honest with myself around you?...Then why are you acting like the victim here when you were the one who enabled such behaviour from me?"

Nina was stumped when she heard me accusing her, and she knew she couldn't say anything in return since she had to admit that she was the one who said that she would be fine with whatever I said or did, thinking that it would be quite entertaining to witness.

But little did she know that I would say such dirty things that she couldn't help but imagine in her head and really regretted allowing me to speak my mind, as it wasn't something her innocent heart could handle.

"B-But still, Kafka. I'm your elder...You should give me some level of respect, right?" Nina asked in an indignant manner and looked like she was warning me not to overboard or else she would have no choice but to whip the broom out.

"The fact that I'm simply talking with you and haven't really done anything 'extravagant' like I've done with the others I've been interested in the past is already me giving you a lot of respect, Nina."

"...Or else, who knows what state you would be in now?"

I mentioned that I was still quite passive around her, which made her shiver at the thought of what I would do to her if I was more aggressive.

She was also surprised that I was actually experienced with girls, as for some reason, she just decided in her mind that she was the only one I treated this way. She didn't know how to feel about that after being treated like the prettiest girl in the world, and she had mixed feelings about the matter.

"By the way, Nina..." I called out to Nina, who was wondering if the girls I've been with in the past were the same age as me or older, while I stared at the two green cans in my hand with a peculiar look on my face.

"W-What is it, Kafka?" Nina suddenly woke up from her thoughts when she heard my voice and found it quite embarrassing that she was actually concerned over my past relationships for a second.

She then said in a fiesty manner while bearing her teeth, "...Are you going to tell me to 'use' you again?...If you are, then I'm warning that I'll be 'using' a mop as well, and it won't be for cleaning up the baths."

"Of course not, Nina...I'm not someone who constantly dwells on his future affairs and like to stay in the present." I acted as if me satisfying her was simply an inevitable future, which made her glare at me with rosy eyes. "I just thought that this can of juice really looks like you and wanted to show you how 'uncanny' it resembles you."

"Really?...Let me have a look."

Nina ignored the pun I had slipped in to my disappointment and grabbed a can from me to check out what I was talking about.

She was expecting to see some kind of picture of a pretty woman or icon that looked like her and thought that I was going to compare it to her to get better points in her book. But to her surprise, the can only had a printed design on the outside that made it look like a watermelon with dark and light green stripes and also a logo of a cute-looking watermelon on it.

"Are you joking, Kafka?!...What do you mean by saying that I look like this?!" Nina suddenly looked up at me and asked in an offended manner to my shock, like she was really pissed off that I compared her to the can.

I genuinely meant no harm by saying that it looked like her and didn't know why she was reacting that way, when I was simply trying to say that the colour of the can looks similar to her green skin. But it didn't take me too long for me to realise why she looked so angry right now when she continued saying,

"Are you saying that I actually look as fat and round as a watermelon by saying that I look like this can of juice, Kafka?!...Is that what you're trying to say?!"

"Huh...No, I-" I was totally caught off guard by the reason she came up with on her own, as I really had no intention of comparing her figure to a watermelon, and I tried to clear up the misunderstanding.

But I was interrupted by Nina, who wasn't having any of it, after getting continuously teased by me as she said,

"Kafka you!...I was fine with you telling me all those things earlier, like you were trying to pick up a girl from the streets, even though I'm as old as your mother!...I was even fine with you making such naughty remarks about me; that surely would've sent them flying if I were to hear them from anyone else!"

"...But to actually insult the one thing of which I've actually been proud of myself my whole life, which is my body that I've maintained all these years, and to call me fat with no care in the world whatsoever...That's where you crossed the line!" Nina stared at me in an indignant manner, like she was asking me why I would make such a rude comment about her.

Accepting praise and slightly lewd remarks about her was one thing. But to actually insult her in such a way was something that Nina couldn't accept, being the dignified woman she was, and she genuinely looked disappointed that I would say such a thing, thinking that I had gone over my head after she had given me permission to say whatever I wanted.

Chapter 299: Do You Want To Have A Little Feel?

I also had an indignant and wronged look on my face as someone, as even though I didn't even mention a word about her figure and only talked about how pretty she looked, somehow I managed to make Nina think that I was calling her overweight, just like what happened with my mother and Camila.

I felt like crying because of the horrible misunderstanding that kept on happening over and over again, and I wondered if some Goddess up above cursed me to see how I would handle the situation every time it happened...And something told me that it wasn't just some random Goddess and my mother who was toying with me from above.

[...]

Sigh...Well, whatever it is, I'll just use it to my advantage to win over Nina.

"I mean, just look at this, Kafka!" Nina didn't seem to be satisfied with simply refuting my words and looked like she wanted to actually prove that she wasn't fat like I said, so all of a sudden she lifted her t-shirt up until her entire abdomen was exposed before me, and I had a clear view of her impeccably slender tummy that had absolutely zero unnecessary fat and was in the perfect shape.

She then continued saying, while lifting her top up high, "Look at my abdomen and tell me if you really think that I'm fat!"

"...I may not go to those fancy gyms that have popped up in town recently or attend those callisthenics meetings the neighbourhood aunties hold every day at the park.

But I've still been working my ass off for several years to maintain this little place; that's given me more than enough physical workout to keep me fit...So to say that I'm fat even though I have such an impeccable figure that even I myself can't help but stare at in the mirror every once in a while...I demand an explanation for your words, Kafka!...I want a written explanation as to why you compared me to a watermelon right now!"

Nina's cheeks flushed when she realised that she had basically admitted to admiring her own figure like she was a narcissist, when she had just accused me of being one a little while ago. And her ears also turned red when she saw my eyes roaming around her sleek abdomen like I was carving its visage into my mind.

But she had no choice but to say such arrogant words and expose herself to me in such a shameful manner, as her figure was the only part of her appearance that she was actually proud of, and she couldn't allow anyone else to say anything otherwise.

If I had said anything about her face or skin, she wouldn't have minded since she was used to thinking that those parts of her weren't really as attractive as a woman.

But her body was something she held pride in and something that she couldn't allow me to disgrace, since it was the only part of her that she thought was appealing to others and was the sole pillar for her to have the confidence to stand tall in front of others.

Nina was about to scold me again and even pull on my ears for making fun of something about herself that she was actually pleased with. But before she could say anything more and call me blind for calling her fat like she thought, I said something that made her green eyes flicker and instantly stop herself from saying what she was going to say.

"Goddamn, Nina! What a sight to behold!" I said in an enthusiastic manner, with my eyes glued on to her perfectly carved abdomen, which was smooth as moonlit silk, as it glided between the soft swell of her ribs and the delicate dip of her waist.

I then continued saying, with eyes that were burning with excitement, as I looked at her tummy with the graceful and lithe curves, "...The more I look at it, the more I wonder if it's real...A truly splendid sight indeed!"

"W-Why is that, Kafka?" Nina asked as she felt embarrassed by me looking at her abdomen like it was a work of art, and she didn't understand why I looked to be admiring her body when I just called her fat earlier. "Why do you think that it's not real?...Is it really that weird-looking?"

"Weird looking?...Which bastard said that?!" I demanded to know the imbecile who said those words, which scared Nina for a second, since I really looked like I was going to fight someone for her sake. I then continued, with a certain fervour in my tone, "I don't know what you're thinking about, Nina.

But the reason I said that it doesn't look real is because your midriff looks like it's been carved out of emerald ore with how flawless it looks...I mean, just look at how each alluring curve on your abdomen looks like it's a testament to grace...How can you look at something as serene and tantalising as this and not wonder if it was really nature's creation?!"

"Oh, stop it, Kafka! Don't describe something as insignificant as my tummy with such fancy words!...I'll die of embarrassment if someone were to walk in and see this sight of a schoolboy singing praises about my stomach like they're the scriptures of God!"

Nina exclaimed and told me to quiet down in a fluster in case someone else heard what I was saying, and she started to wonder if she really had some kind of heavenly painting hidden away in her belly.

She even dropped her top down and covered herself up in case I decided to start singing songs about her belly again.

"Oh, sorry about that, Nina...I was caught off guard by the glorious sight you bestowed upon me, that my mouth just started speaking a bunch of gibberish on its own." I held my head and apologised like I had just suffered a mental attack because of the magnificent sight I just saw, and I couldn't help but sing praises of it.

This only made Nina even more embarrassed than she already was, as she had thought that she was the one who appreciated her own body the most, since she knew all the hard work she had to go through to maintain such a top-tier figure.

But here someone was in front of her who looked like he went crazy for a second when he caught sight of her slender midriff and treated that part of her body like it was a holy relic.

"You don't have to be so surprised by this, Kafka...Anyone who does the same work as me every day, like carrying a bunch of heavy supplies around the spring or mopping up the baths every night, will obtain such a figure, so it's really not that much of a shocking sight." Nina purposely downplayed her tall, slim figure even though she knew all the hardships she went through to maintain her body even in her middle age, just so that I didn't get excited and go on a rant again.

"Is that so?"

I genuinely thought the sight I saw wasn't real at first...Honestly, even now I'm struggling to believe how someone could have such willowy waists while at the same time having such wide baby-bearing hips...It simply goes against the natural human physique." I said my true thoughts in awe, as even though my mother and Camila had irresistible bodies, they were still on the thicker and plumper side compared to Nina here, who had plus-sized assets as well as a lean and lith body to accompany it, which seemed like something that only the trial candidates could possess.

Nina couldn't help but control the smile that was creeping out, as even a prideful woman like her couldn't help but feel ashamed when she heard my words. But even still, 'baby-bearing hips' seemed to be too much for her as she stared at me with limpid eyes and looked to be telling me not to say that ever again.

Nina also noticed my eyes that were faltering in between reality and false lies, as if I were really trying my best to believe that she really had such absurd proportions.

She really wasn't fond of how I was acting and didn't like how I was doubting the one thing about her that she was never afraid to talk about in confidence. So to make me understand that her hips were no joke and were in fact a hundred percent real, Nina asked while biting her lips since she still felt embarrassed to be asking me such a thing.

"K-Kafka...Since you're so hesitant to believe that I really do have such a figure, w-why don't you give my tummy a little feel to see for yourself if they're real or not?...You surely won't suspect me after checking them out by yourself, right?"

Nina was terribly abashed, knowing that she was basically inviting a schoolboy to touch and feel her body up. She wouldn't have asked anyone else for such a thing, no matter how they provoked her or even told her that her figure was actually quite ugly.

But the boy in front of her was different and was the only person who truly understood the extent of her overwhelmingly beauty. She didn't want the image he had of her to lose any value in those very

eyes of his that gazed at her like she was some kind of goddess, so she ended up doing something that went against her morals just for the sake of satisfying his whimsical doubts.

Chapter 300: Pine Trees, Honey And Mint

"Really, Nina?...You really don't mind someone like me who you just met today touching your body when you're a married woman who already has a family of her own?" I asked with a hint of surprise in my tone, as I really wasn't expecting her to be so forward when she tried her best to keep her distance from me before.

"You don't have to keep on bringing up the fact that I'm married, Kafka...I know that you're saying so to make me feel bad when I actually have nothing to feel guilty about." Nina rolled her eyes at my meagre attempts to show her that she was starting to dwell on the wrong path.

She then looked at me with a straight look on her face, like she genuinely wouldn't care even if I started groping her because of how she saw me, and said, "You're simply a child in my eyes who probably still wets his bed when you get to sleep and probably even has a night light in your room to keep the monsters away, Kafka, so I wouldn't even mind if you saw me naked."

"Oh, is that so?...Then you probably wouldn't mind if I quietly slipped off your top, would you?" I asked with a look of intrigue as my hands slowly went to take her t-shirt off.

"Back off, Kafka, you perv! Don't take everything I say so seriously!" Nina slapped away my hands that were approaching her, not expecting that I would be bold enough to actually take her clothes off. "I only let you touch my belly a little, and that's all you're going to do...You're also not allowed to pull my clothes up and have to feel through my clothes, so don't get too greedy."

"That's dissapointing...But nonetheless, I'm satisfied with what I've been given." I said and then brought both my hands towards her hips, like I was trying to grab them whole.

"W-Wait...You're going to grab them just like that?" Nina asked when she saw my hands approaching and looked to me, asking for some kind of warning.

But I didn't mind her and grabbed her slender waist with each of my hands on each side, which made Nina let out a whimper, feeling the coldness of my hands radiate through her clothes and onto her smooth skin below.

The moment my hand pushed into her skin, I couldn't help but compare her waist to my own mother's, which I had been playing with a lot these days because of how soft and mushy it was,

even though my mother absolutely hated it when I did, thinking that I was making fun of her love handles by doing so.

But Nina here didn't need to worry at all about whether I was going to grab a hold of her extra flesh that was leaking from the sides of her waist like my mother's, because her midsection had absolutely zero unnecessary fat that I could hold on to and was as smooth as a stone that had been weathered down by a river.

It was as if her waist had been sculpted to perfection for the sole purpose of agility and speed and fit her image as the Queen of the Amazoness tribe that I had set for Nina in my head ever since I first witnessed her stellar figure; that was simply otherworldly.

"Damn Nina...Your waist is so thin that I can probably wrap both my hands around it and connect my fingers on both sides." I said with a look of awe on my face while trying to squeeze her waist to see if I could really do what I said, but I didn't dare to put too much pressure since I was afraid her abdomen, which looked so fragile, would break at my touch.

"Stop exaggerating, Kafka...I may be thin, but I'm definitely not that thin." Nina harumphed with her cheeks stained a tone of red, embarrassed by the sensation of her body being handled by a kid and also happy at the same time that someone appreciated her body, which used to be the sole characteristic of herself that she was proud of.

She then looked at me with a suspicious look in her eye and asked in a doubtful manner,

"And why are you even using both your hands, Kafka? Can't you just use your finger to poke my waist to see if it's real or not?...Is this level of intimacy where it looks like you're going to swirl me around as if we're going to do the waltz necessary?"

"Of course not, Nina...I know that I could've just poked you like this to see if this divine creation that belongs to you is simply a dream or not." I said as I used my thumbs to poke her midriff and circled them around, which provoked a little giggle out of Nina because of how ticklish it felt.

"But if I had done something like that, I would absolutely be wasting an opportunity to lay my hands on your body without you kicking me in the opposite direction. So I went all out and am trying to make the most of this chance I received right now."

"Kafka you..." Nina let out a sigh as she felt my palm push into her skin, like I was trying to feel the warmth that came from the depths of her body, and she face-palmed herself in exasperation. She

then looked down at me, who was now kneeling to get a better grip, and said to me like I was a hopeless case, "...Don't be so honest and try to hide your desires a bit."

"...You may be fine with being so blunt with me since I already know how you are and don't really mind whatever you think, since I don't treat you as someone I have to be wary off...But if it were any other girl, you'd be lucky to be let off with just a slap on the face."

Nina advised me in a very older sister-like manner, but none of her words were going through my head because of how absorbed I was in how smooth her waist was, almost ask if it were made of the purest form of jade that had been polished down until her skin glimmered like verdant silk.

"But I am, Nina...I am hiding my desires before you..." I said after breathing in a breath of Nina's fragrance, seeing as to how close to her I was now, to the extent that her wide pelvis was right in front of my face, which smelled like pine tree mixed with a hint of mint and honey. I then continued saying as I looked up at her, "..."

If I were to actually be honest with you and say my true thoughts to you that I had been hiding after seeing your waist, you'd probably kick me out of your place and tell me to never come back in a fluster."

"...So I choose to be quiet about them and simply tell you the thoughts that are tame in comparison to my true desires."

I ended my words and went back to admiring how her waist could feel so delicate, like it would snap like a twig with a little force, but at the same time feel like they could even handle a tonne of weight because of the power they extruded onto my hand, like a thousand springs were loaded in her body and were ready to release at any time.

Nina was rather surprised by my statement, as she was sure that I was being completely open with her because of how extreme and extravagant my thoughts and ideas were, which always managed to make her feel embarrassed because of how crude they were.

She was even more surprised when she realised that I had sneakily bent down without her knowing and was right next to a very sensitive area of hers, making her blush at the thought of how all I needed to do was open the zipper in front of me and I could see the outlines of her privates right through her underwear.

But she didn't let that get to her and reassured herself that I was simply a boy who she didn't need to mind at all.

She even started to pet my head from above and ruffle my hair around like I was a big dog sniffing her up, while having a satisfied look on her face, like she thought that this was what a brother-sister relationship looked like, even though this brother of hers was feeling up his sister's body without a care in the world.