

Vile 22

Chapter 22: Urges

"This is not fair. This is not fair at all. With this, girls can tease boys if they spot a hard-on but boys won't be able to return the taunt. What am I going to do in the academy?"

Eren complained after he saw Nina wasn't taking a break from her cackling session. Maybe he shouldn't have done that because that only increased her laughter's volume to go higher than before. Finally, Nina thought she should speak up:

"You just need to control your urges better, Erni. Just ignore the excitement you feel through visual stimulation with something more intriguing and important. And sit properly now. I have seen what you showed me last time. No point hiding it now.

In a way, I have the exclusive right to see that since I was the reason behind its awakening. Seeing your bulge again will not make a difference"

Nana returned to what looked to be a normal state. She had straightened out her posture and was giving him a faint smile. But Eren could see a certain kind of mischievousness in her eyes.

"I..... I'm going to sit straight. Who's afraid? But you stop looking here, alright?"

Aaah... yes... that's right. I need underpants. Give me some money to buy them before the academy starts. I don't like wearing them but it looks like now I don't have any choice."

"Hehehe. Too bad that'll have to wait. Right now, the city has been put into a light curfew to prepare for a potential beast tide. No non-essential shop will be up and running. You can go shopping after the whole forest disturbance is quieted down.

Now, as I said. You need to control your urges, making sure they don't affect your daily life. I... I can probably help you in that regard."

"Huh? You can? But you don't have a penis, right? What do you know about a man controlling his urges?" Eren looked at her sceptically.

That statement annoyed Nina. Eren was saying a man would be better able to help him. And he was not wrong. But that didn't make Nina happy.

First Eren highlighted the fact that there was no man in the house. Then he implied that Nina was not better at explaining things. Both of her self-assumed implications made her wanting to surpass them and make Eren see that there was nobody better for him to learn these things from:

"I don't need a di... I mean a penis, little rat. I have something much better. Now tell me what were you thinking about when you were staring at my butt this morning?"

Nina's tone changed a little. But Eren knew how to pacify her with ninja compliments quickly. He looked down, his voice dropping a bit, and answered her:

"I.... I don't have to think about anything. I just see them and the stiffness just follows afterwards."

Nina smiled again at that statement. Eren liked her butt that much. The aphrodisiac started kicking in without her noticing:

“I see. But you don’t feel the same when you look at my breasts?”

Nina didn’t know where she was going with that question. But her curiosity had peaked when she noticed Eren didn’t look at them the way he looked at her ass. Were her breasts that unattractive to the kid? She wanted to know.

Usually, adolescent boys liked looking at breasts more than they would pay attention to a girl’s butt. The fascination with butt grew when they became sexually active and started exploring the activity in depth.

But Eren acted like a grown man. To Nina, this was surprising. Because he had never shown the signs of his sexual awakening all these years. And when he did, he had gone for the butt. That was level 0 to level 100 shift. Of course, Nina would get intrigued.

“Well... how should I tell you, Aunt Nina!? I am not sure about it, but....”

“Erni, don’t feel shy. I promise I won’t get angry.” Nina gave him some encouragement.

“Ah.. alright. This is only my estimation. So you can correct me if I’m wrong. The erection happened for the first time when I touched your butt. And only then I kept thinking about them.

But the same has not happened with your breasts. So I’m not sure if the erection will take place or if I’ll get excited over them.”

Erni concluded. Now he had laid his bait. Now he wanted to see if it gets taken or not. He had other ideas as well. But it’s always a welcome sign when things proceed smoothly in the first go.

“So you mean you want to touch my breasts to find out?”

Nina felt some excitement when she asked the question but she suppressed it with her best efforts and asked the question in a plain tone.

But her struggle was noticed by Eren. He knew the bait has been taken and he only needed to reel in the haul:

“That’s one way to do it. I’m not sure I’ll like touching them as much as I liked touching ... well your butt. The butt was much softer than I anticipated. Compared to them...”

Eren looked at Nina’s bosoms and gave them a disappointing look. This action wasn’t unnoticed by Nina. She was already under the aphrodisiac’s influence. That act had further pushed it to say what she said next:

“Why don’t you come here and give them a press?”

Nina asked. Her voice shook a little at the end. If Eren didn’t reply positively, she would regret asking this question her whole life.

“But my penis is already hard. We won’t be able to determine if the effect is because of the breasts or not”

Eren's answer sobered her up. She had forgotten that Eren only clinically looked at the whole thing. The concept of sexual exploitation was not known to him yet. She had to refind her bearing as well:

"You don't need to worry about that, Erni. I'll come to find out if the breasts excite you or not soon enough once you touch them."

Nina smiled at Eren and nodded with her head to come closer. Eren did and looked for further instructions:

"Well... grab them, you little rat. You didn't wait for my permission when you grabbed my butt. Why are you waiting for that now?"

Nina teased him some more. The concoction was running through her veins with enhanced metabolism. The high that was brought by it was enough for her to see Eren as someone to be messed around with now.

Eren approached her left breast with his right hand. Nina's skin was already anticipating the touch that was taking so long to come to pass.

Eren finally grabbed onto the breast. He did so immaturely. Nina's nipples weren't included in the grip. He did so knowingly. Still, the touch was enough to speed up Nina's heartbeats.

Eren started pressing some more with his 'inexperienced' hands before grabbing the nipple. He pinched it as if to confirm its existence.

"What is this part?" Eren asked with a puzzling tone. Only then he saw Nina's face with her eyes closed.

Nina's excitement had reached heights that it hadn't reached in all these years. Her body shivered a little when Eren took hold of the nipple, albeit in the most unprofessional way. She finally replied to Eren in a voice that sounded different than her usual tone:

"That's what's called a nipple, little rat. Use both of your hands on my two breasts and concentrate the area around both the nipples."

This little experiment on Eren had taken a turn for something entirely different. Eren prevented himself from smiling and did what his aunt asked him to do.

This time Eren locked his palms right above both the nipples and gave them a firm press. Then he pinched her nipples with just the right pressure and twist.

Nina couldn't stop herself from moaning at that moment. She opened her eyes soon after and realized her mistake. But she started to play it cool by asking a reverse question to Eren while admonishing his skills:

"That was a little painful to endure, little rat. You don't have the skills it seems. But you don't have the experience either. So I can't blame you. But forget about that, how did you feel?"

Nina asked and looked at Eren's hard-on. It didn't move. That meant he wasn't more excited or less excited, for that matter, when he grabbed the breasts.

Nina felt that the potential of her bosoms was getting questioned right in her face. She needed to do something drastic to get the same reaction from Eren that he gave to her butt.