

God of Milfs 221

Chapter 221: Unfilial Daughter

I was satisfied that Camila was acting more independently and cared more about herself than her family, so I wasn't as irritated by her daughter and let go of Camila from my embrace to her reluctance, which made Camila stare in the direction of her daughter with irritation in her eyes once again, like she was blaming it all on her to my joy and satisfaction.

"You don't have to worry about me laying my hands on your daughter since I'm not really interested in brats like her..." I said while pulling up Camila's pants that were showing half her ass, while she massaged her cheeks to reduce the flush on them so that her daughter didn't get suspicious.

"Brat? How can you call her a brat when she's even older than you?" Camila asked with a smile on her face, like she found what I said to be funny.

She then playfully pulled my cheeks for talking like I was an elder and said, "You're the youngest person in this house right now and are only a little baby who's still studying in highschool...So if we're going to call anyone a brat, then it's you, my little Kafka~"

"I'm into older women, as I've mentioned before, Camila, so anyone that's under the minimum age of 30 is a brat to me..." I said as I let her pull my cheeks, which made her roll her eyes at my words that seemed so childish to hear. "And I only target ladies out there who are like you, so you should be wary of them rather than your daughter, who's the exact opposite."

"...But saying that also means that you wouldn't have to worry too much about any of the women I might be interested in, doesn't it?" I wondered as I pulled her hands from my cheeks, which made her pout in reluctance.

"Why is that?" Camila asked as she came closer to me and stood on her toes so that she could get a better look at me, while having a proud smile on her face and an interested look in her eyes, like she wanted to know my answer. "Why don't I have to worry about my competition out there when there's so many women out there who I'm sure that you can easily take down to your desire?"

"That's because you literally don't have any competition, since it's basically impossible to find a woman that's as wonderful and beautiful as you." I said as I moved my head closer until our noses touched and we could see the visage of one another in each other's twinkling eyes.

"...So unless there's another one in a billion women out there just like you, you can sit back and relax, knowing that I won't be bringing any ladies back home any time soon."

"Hmph!~ Don't make me out to be a meddling woman who selfishly wants to keep you all for myself, as I'm more than fine with you having a bunch of partners by your side."

Camila harrumphed like she found what I said about her wanting to monogamy to be insulting, which I still didn't understand how it worked out. But she was still happy with my compliments, seeing how she was rubbing her foot on the floor like a timid little girl, and continued saying,

"I just don't want you to bring back home a meddling girl that has no responsibility or maturity; that will surely ruin our family because of her whimsical desires."

"So, basically, someone like your daughter?" I asked with a wry smile on my face.

"Yes. Especially someone like my daughter, who would be the end of our peaceful lives if you were to ever take her in." Camila sighed, as even though she loved her daughter more than anyone in the world, she also knew just exactly what type of person she was and knew that she would without a doubt wreck a polygamous relationship that I was trying to build.

"Well, you don't have to worry about that since someone like your daughter is the last person on my checklist, and I would always prefer the daughter of such a girl over her, just like I prefer you to Bella." I said as I let go of Camila and walked towards the living room so that I didn't keep her daughter waiting any longer, which made Camila roll her eyes and give me a small kick from behind for being so annoying.

And just before I was about to leave the kitchen, I said some words that made her freeze on the spot since she had no idea why I said such a thing,

"...Oh and I'm sorry for what I'm about to do, since you said that you didn't want to see me get intimate with you while your daughter watches or the other way around, but that's exactly what's going to happen now, so I apologise for that in advance."

Camila had no clue what my vulgar words meant or how I was going to get intimate with her daughter when I had just met her, but the very thought of such a naughty thing happening with her daughter excited her once again because of her incestuous desires, and she quickly followed behind me to see what I was going to do.

"Wow, that took longer than I expected...If you had stayed in there for any longer after seeing how flushed my mother's cheeks are, I would've thought both of you were doing something suspicious back there behind my back." Bella said with a haughty look in her eyes, which was obviously a joke, but this was enough to almost trip Camila behind, who almost got a heart attack thinking her daughter had found out that I was groping her ass inside and showering her in kisses, which still made her embarrassed when she thought of how warm her face was because of it.

Bella didn't seem to like that her mother was getting more attention than her from me and also looked much more satisfied than her after seeing Camila's face, which was basically glowing, so as a cheap way of retaliating, she looked at her mother up and down like she was getting a good look at her figure and gave a sarcastic smile as she folded her hands and said,

"But there's no way you would do such a dirty thing with my mother, who's already over 40 years old and past her prime...Just looking at her flabby body and the tiredness in her eyes, probably reminds you of some old auntie in the neighbourhood, right, Kafka?"

Camila was caught off guard by her daughter's comment, as she had supported her daughter her whole life and never expected her to say such things about her own mother, just so that she could look better in comparison with her mother in front of me and beat her at her own game.

She was crestfallen at her beloved daughter's words and even started to believe what Bella said about her, with the way she was slowly bowing her down in a downcast manner, like she was too ashamed to show her face that she thought was ugly compared to her daughter to me because of how much older she was.

But I wasn't going to let Camila put herself down like that and let her give up on herself the moment she heard something that might lower her confidence, so I swiftly grabbed her head that was lowering down in shame by the chin and pulled her up until she looked at me to her surprise.

And then, while her daughter was shocked by my sudden intimate behaviour with her mother, I tilted Camila's head left and right and stared at her like I was examining her beautiful face with a solemn look on my face, which made Camila blush because of how close I was and the fact that her daughter was watching in shock as all of it happened.

And then, while still holding Camila's face in my hand, which was warming up at my touch, I looked at Bella, who still couldn't believe what she saw, and said with a straight look on my face,

"Really?...I actually think that your mother is a fine woman who's not only as beautiful as the moon but also a joy to talk to because of how smart and cheerful she is...So if you are telling me that all the aunties in your neighbourhood are like her, then please do introduce me to them, as it would be a joy to talk to any woman as wonderful as your mother."

Bella didn't know what to say about my comment, as she had thought that I was a docile and innocent boy after seeing how I interacted with her. But she was caught off guard by how persuasive and bold I was—to not only catch a hold of her mother in a sensual manner, like I was her lover, but also proclaim how lovely she was in front of her, which she was sure that not even her father could do.

Camila too was surprised by my words about her, as she was sure that all my sweet words that I had told her before were simply so that I could make her feel satisfied, and she thought that I was simply showing off when I said that I wasn't afraid of anyone knowing about our relationship.

But when she saw me boldly tell to her daughter exactly what I told to her in the kitchen, while at the same time holding her in such an endearing manner even though I knew her daughter was watching it all, the sadness and gloominess she felt after hearing her daughter's words were instantly washed away and the way she looking at me was like she was so close to ignoring and not caring that her daughter was watching us at the moment, and looked like she wanted to throw herself in my embrace and kiss me all over in return for all the happiness I brought her.

Her feelings were so stirred up because of my words that she looked like she was going to start tearing up because of how content and fortunate she was at the moment to have someone like me by her side, who she knew would pick her up at even the worst moment, unlike her husband, who wouldn't even care to bother about her.

But unfortunately for her, her tears ran dry the moment she saw me staring at her with a slightly angry look in my eyes, which she immediately knew was because she put herself down again when I told her not to do so many times before.

And after giving her another strict look, like I was asking her if she would do it ever again, she shook her head in a frantic manner, to which I sighed and let go of her chin, seeing that she had learned her lesson.

Camila didn't keep her distance from me like she did the whole time her daughter was here to avoid any suspicion, and this time she actually got closer to me the moment I let her go, like she didn't want to go anywhere without me and held her head down as she stood beside me, which baffled Bella, since Camila looked more like my obedient and loveable wife at the moment with how shy

she looked than her mother, who had been married to her father for over two decades, which she didn't know what to make of.

Chapter 222: Any Of You Have Arachnophobia?

"Well then...Camila had invited me over to sample some of her dishes, which were in fact all delicious, and since my job here is done, I'll be off now, Bella, and it was nice meeting you." I said my goodbyes to Bella, who was still caught off guard by everything that was going on and couldn't even react to me leaving, even though she wanted me to stay longer.

Camila also looked sad that I was leaving, but when she thought of her daughter, she understood it would be better for me to leave for now so that we could avoid any suspicion, as she didn't trust me to not lay my hands on her while her daughter was around and went forward to see me off.

But she stopped in her place when I abruptly turned around, like I had just remembered something that I forgot to mention, and I said,

"Ah, Camila, about the dishes in the sink. You can keep them there for now, and I'll come back later and-"

Camila's eyes brightened when she heard that I'd be coming back later to help her clean the dishes in the sink, but she was stunned when all of a sudden I stopped speaking and stared at her daughter with wide eyes and a look of shock written all over my face, like I had just seen something terrifying.

Bella also didn't know what to make of my reaction, but both mother and daughter turned stiff seeing how concerned I looked at the moment and put their guards up, even though they didn't know what was going on or what it was they were supposed to be worried about.

"W-What is it? Why are you staring at Bella like that?" Camila asked as she looked around her for any ghosts and slowly inched her way to me, as she felt much more safer by my side.

"Y-Yeah, what's wrong?...Why do you look like you just saw a ghoul on my shoulder?" Bella also asked with a smile on her face, like she didn't care at all, even though it was obvious that she was frightened by the nervous look she had in her eyes.

I gave off quite the image of a steady and confident person to both mother and daughter, who wouldn't freak out no matter what happened to him, so when they saw me all worked up, they also got affected by the mood and were on edge as well, to the extent that even Bella started walking towards me to seek protection.

But before she could even take her second step, I held my hand and exclaimed in a hurried manner,

"Stop! Stay right there and don't move an inch, or else I don't know what will happen!"

"Huh?!" Bella immediately froze in the position she was in and only moved her head to look at me in an anxious manner. She then asked with a nervous smile on her face, while tightly gripping her fists, "W-What's wrong, Kafka? What will happen if I move?...O-Or you playing some kind of prank so that you can make fun of your senior?"

"Yeah, Kafka? What's wrong? Why can't we move?" Camila asked from my side, and to my surprise, she also froze as well, and that too in a rather funny position, where she was sticking out her ass and bending down like she was asking for it from behind.

"No, Camila. I only asked Bella to stop moving...You don't have to push out your ass like that and can stand normally." I said in dismay, which immediately made Camila stand next to me and blush at the embarrassing position she was unnecessarily in.

I then looked at Camila and then back at Bella, who was still in that position, like she was going to take a step forward, and was urgently waiting for me to answer her question. I then sighed as if we were in a tough position and said,

"Okay, before I say anything, I just want to tell you guys not to panic and stay still, as it will only worsen the situation if you do so."

Both mother and daughter frantically nodded their heads, agreeing to my terms, and Camila even held onto my shirt for extra protection, while Bella looked jealous and wished she was in her mother's position.

"And before I reveal what I just saw, let me ask you guys one question that will make or break this situation." I looked at both of them before asking. "...Are any of you two by any chance afraid of spiders?"

"Spiders?!"

"Spiders?!"

""Where?!?!""

Both mother and daughter shouted the same words of panic at the same time, like they were deathly afraid of the mention of spiders and looked so freaked out right now that their already pale faces went even more pale, like they lost a gallon of blood just from the mention of those creepy crawlers.

"Calm down! Don't move like I said, or else it will make everything worse!" I quickly said when both Camila and Bella looked like they wanted to run out of the house in a fright.

Hop~ Hang~

But unfortunately for me, Camila was a bit too quick and had already jumped on my back and was hanging on me like a monkey, with her soft breasts swishing onto my back and her hands around my neck.

As much as I didn't mind that she was basically choking me out in her arms since I could feel her two warm cushions envelope half my back, I still needed to move forth with completing my request, so I gestured for her to get off, which she immediately did with a flustered face, wondering how many times she was going to show me her immature side and embarrass herself today.

"Kafka, please tell me that you're joking and that there's actually no spider nearby, since both me and my mother are deathly afraid of them and might even faint if we ever saw one!~" Bella cried out while looking around in a frantic manner to see just where this spider was, and she wasn't kidding when she said she was afraid, as both her and Camila's legs were shivering at the moment.

But the funny thing was that I already knew that the both of them were horrified by spiders, as when I was looking through Camila's cupboard full of trinkets and family photos while she went to bring her ID yesterday, I found a cute scrapbook full of her daughter's pictures of her growing up as a child and notes on the side of the memories they made on that day, like a well-made picture diary.

And when I flipped through it, I saw one particular page that had blurred photos of Camila and young Bella covered in tiny spiders, and I found out from the notes on the side that while taking videos while gardening with her daughter, Camilla accidentally found a nest of baby spiders that started crawling on them the moment they were disturbed to their horror.

And ever since that day years ago, both mother and daughter feared spiders to the extreme and shivered whenever they were mentioned, which was written in the notes parts of her scrapbook.

And I was using this traumatic experience of theirs as a tool to aid in the completion of my request, as sadistic as it was necessary.

"Come on, Kafka!~ Please tell that you're joking!~" Bella cried out with tears in her eyes as she had completely lost her bravado and looked like she was going to have a breakdown, while Camila stood right behind, nodding her head as well, hoping that I was playing around.

"I'm afraid not, and as frightening as it is, I'm pretty sure I saw a black spider crawl into your chest, Bella..." I slowly said as I pointed at her breasts, which were around the size of ripe apples and were peeping out a little from her white blouse.

"It was on top of your chest when I first saw it, but once you jumped up at the mention of a spider, it went down your top and is probably around your chest area right now."

"...And unless you want to make it worse and have the spider crawl down even further into your body and go to some place where you can't even find if you tried to, I suggest you stay still, as it might even be venomous and bite you if you moved around violently." Bella looked like she was actually about to roll over and faint when she heard that there was a spider in her clothes, but the consequences that came along with it stopped her from doing so, and she looked at me in a pleading manner to help her out.

"P-Please, Kafka...H-Help me out here and remove this spider from me, since I can already feel my blood run cold at the thought of it crawling around me." Bella lost her usual arrogance and begged like a pitiful little child that needed help as her fingers twitched uncontrollably.

"B-Big sister here will even give you a kiss on the lips and even more if you help me out, so could you please do whatever you can to take this horrifying creature away from me?"

Camila wanted to interject when she heard her daughter trying to steal away her man and give her a knock on the head, but stopped herself, knowing that it wasn't the ideal situation, and went back to her position behind to peek at her daughter from behind my shoulders, which she considered a safe vantage point, leaving her daughter to her own.

Chapter 223: Enticing Lingerie

"Well, as much as I want to help you, Bella, the spider is lodged in between a sensitive place that I can't really put my hands on without it being considered inappropriate and a bit embarrassing for

you..." I awkwardly said as I looked at her budding chest, which would one day be at least half as big as her mother's, which made both Bella and Camila's faces flush when they understood what I needed to do.

"So that's why I suggest that I quietly leave the house so that I can give you guys some privacy and let your mother help you out with this spider issue."

"I think that's what would be the best solution to this debacle we have here." I said while turning around, like I was about to run off and escape this messy situation.

"No!! Don't go and leave me alone with this spider!!!"

"You can't leave, Kafka!! You can't leave, no matter what!!!"

Both mother and daughter shouted when they saw me trying to run off, and Camila even grabbed me by the hand and held me down so that I couldn't escape.

Camila then went behind me once again, clinging onto me even closer this time, and said frantically, as if she wouldn't change her mind no matter what I said,

"There's no way what you said can work, Kafka, as I'm pretty sure that I would faint and go into a short-term coma if I ever touched a spider because of my deep fear of them, to the extent that they even come in my nightmares!"

"And there's a lot of things that I might do for my daughter, and I'll even give my life if it's necessary since she's my beloved little baby...But if you ask me to remove a spider from her body, then that's too much even for me and is all her fate!" Camila quickly cut off all her connections with her daughter and refused to even look at her, as if she were ashamed of herself as a mother for backing down, and went back to hiding behind my back, which was quite comical to see.

"Mommy!~" Bella cried out with new-found love for her mother that was never there before so that she would help her out, but Camila simply gave her a single glance, sighed, and shook her head like she was a lost cause to Bella's disbelief at her mother's betrayal.

Seeing that there was no way her mother was going to save her, Bella could only look at me as her last hope and stare at me with eyes that were tearing up in fear and pity.

"Please, Kafka!~ You have to save me or else I don't know what to do!~" Bella cried out and looked like she was even willing to get on her knees if she had to.

"You can do whatever you need to do to help me get rid of this damned spider, even if it means you have to strip me off my clothes and see me in the nude, so please help me out as I think I can feel the spider moving around my body and want this nightmare to be over as fast as it can."

"Are you sure about that?...Won't it be embarrassing for you if a boy who's still in school sees certain parts of you that don't usually see the light of the day?" I asked as I eyed up her slender figure, which made her look away in shame.

"I-It's fine...Just take it as a reward for helping me out." Bella said like she didn't care, trying to keep her last bit of pride, even though she was blushing like an innocent little girl at the moment.

"What about your mother? Would she be okay with the next-door neighbour brazenly looking at her baby girl's body?" I asked as I looked back at Camila, who was peaking over my shoulders and jumped up when she was mentioned.

"Hmph! A mother who can't even save her daughter, who's in a crisis, has no say in this matter!" Bella glared at her mother, who left her behind, and Camila simply ducked her head in shame at her inability to help her out.

"Fine...If both of you are alright with it, and seeing as it's absolutely necessary, I'll reluctantly help you out for the sake of doing a good deed." I said, which made both of them stare at me with peculiar gazes, when they saw me acting as if I was the losing one here and was doing charity work for them.

"And Camila, I think it's better if you go to a corner instead of being near me, since it would be safer."

"N-No...I think I'd much rather be right by your side, Kafka, until the spider is out of this house, then go anywhere else." Camila said as she held onto the back of my shirt and looked like she was going to follow me wherever I went, no matter what I said.

"Your wish..." I said and walked towards Bella, who was still frozen and was looking at me like she wanted me to hurry up. And then, without further questions, I started unbuttoning Bella's blouse

from the top while Camila watched with wide eyes from behind, ready to use me as a shield if the spider jumped out.

"Oh~ ...That's a nice bra you got there, Bella~"

I said with a grin on my face as, after unbuttoning a few more buttons of Bella's white blouse, Bella's ample-sized breasts popped out.

And rather than her creamy white cleavage that was showing from the top, which would be enough to hold a small plate, it was her bra that was more catching to the eye since she was basically wearing black see-through lingerie, where I could clearly see her pink nipples popping out from within and her round areola that was faintly visible through the net.

"Don't you think that as well, Camila? It really suits her, doesn't it?" I looked back and asked Camila, who was gobsmacked at what her daughter was wearing and was speechless that her beloved daughter was capable of wearing such a vulgar piece of clothing.

"Ah! I forgot I was wearing this!"

Bella didn't seem to know that she was wearing such an enticing bra, and when she did, she quickly tried to cover it up in a fluster, but stopped when she remembered that a spider could be there and reluctantly let her mother see her embarrassing self with her head down.

"Young lady! Just what do you think you're wearing?!"

Camila shouted out from behind me in the strictest voice I've ever heard from her, while pointing at her daughter's chest in a motherly manner. But it was in no way threatening whatsoever since she was doing this while still standing behind me, and she even had to tip toe so that she could get a look at her daughter to scold.

"Is this what you've been wearing every day while you're in university?!...Is this what you asked for money for when you said you wanted to buy some casual clothes last month?!"

"Of course not, mom! I used the money you gave to buy some normal cotton underwear, since the ones I was using were starting to wear out!" Bella cried out and protested her case, and she blushed when she saw me looking at her waist, like I was wondering if she was wearing that newly bought underwear.

"W-What I'm wearing right now is simply something my friend gave me and told me to try on, which was one of the gifts she got from her boyfriend!"

"I never wanted to try it at all because of how much it exposed, and I didn't even wear it after my friend begged me to do so, since she wanted to see how it looked down on me...But because I was in a hurry to get home as quickly as possible so that I could leave uni and because all my clothes were in the laundry at that time and I had no new clothes, I had no choice but to put this on and rush over here!"

Bella said, which seemed to be the truth, and it looked like she really had to wear this bra because she had no other choice but to do so. But this also prompted me to wonder why she was in a hurry when she could've taken her time to come home and to wonder if there was any other hidden reason she suddenly came back home unannounced.

"Really?" Camila asked with her brows raised.

"Really! I'm not lying!" Bella exclaimed. "Just who in the world would wear such an uncomfortable and dirty-looking bra that's not even covering the most important places on a normal Sunday morning?!"

"Camila, it seems like Bella really isn't lying and is telling the truth." I said, which made Bella look at me with gratitude and made Camila stare at me for not siding with her. "...But at the same time, I don't think that Bella should have this bra any longer, as she might be tempted to wear it again if it's in her possession, so I'll take it off and give it to you to keep."

And before Camila could even react to my words, my hands swiftly went into her blouse, which made Bella let out a yelp, and they then went around her back to unlatch her bra.

Click~

Her bra, which was netted and see-through, fell off her chest and dropped down below. But they didn't fall down onto the floor and actually slid down her chest and onto her perky nipples, where they hung like they were left to dry.

I took them off her, which completely revealed her breasts with milky white skin that curved to form her buxom breasts that looked just like her mother's but were on the smaller side and didn't

look as soft but looked more firm, especially with the way they weren't hanging down like Camila's breasts did and were pointing straight at me like missiles.

And it looked like even though Bella was a horrible daughter who took her loving mother for granted, she was actually quite innocent and was easily pressured, seeing how she reacted to wearing lingerie like it was the last piece of fabric she would prefer to wear and how she was trembling with flushed cheeks, seeing that I could get a bird's eye view of her private place, which was rather surprising as I had totally thought that she was quite the promiscuous and spoiled girl with the way she acted with her mother..

Chapter 224: Who Are You Calling Innocent?

But even though her round and soft breasts were in plain sight, I ignored her chest that was heaving up and down and bursting out of her half-opened blouse for now and gave the warm bra I had in my hand to Camila and said,

"Here...Now you don't have to worry that your daughter will roam around wearing such clothing ever again, and as a suggestion, the next time she buys clothes, you can also ask her for the receipt and pictures of what she bought to be safe."

"Huh? What am I going to do with such a dirty thing?" Camila poked the bra while wondering how anyone could wear such a revealing piece of cloth. "Just throw it in the trash or the compost pit outside, since I don't need such a shameful cloth in my house as it would only make my house filthy if it stayed here."

"No... think it's better if you keep it."

I said as I turned around to face Camila, and while Bella's view was blocked, I put the bra on top of Camila's chest through her clothes and pushed the cups into her breasts as much as I could, even though only half of the bra could fit onto Camila's bosom and the rest of her fatty chest leaked out from the sides.

Push~ Squish~

And while Camila was shocked and flustered at how I was making her wear a second bra while her daughter was right behind me, waiting for me to find that spider on her, I bent down and whispered to her in a voice that only both of us could here,

"Why do I want you to keep this bra, you ask?...Of course it's because I want to see you in it, Camila."

"These overwhelming large breasts you have here that I can't even contain in my hands..." I said as I cupped her breasts in my hand and lifted them up, while Camila looked up at me with eyes that were trembling in anticipation.

"...I want to see them in this lewd bra your daughter brought us, as I'm sure that the velvet black material and the delicate netting that will perfectly reveal your most private parts will make your pink nipples pop out like a pink diamond seen through a black mourning veil."

Camila's cheeks turned a deep shade of red when she heard my request, and she quickly looked behind me to see if Bella heard what I said, but sighed in relief when she saw her daughter looking down in shame after still not getting over the fact that her own mother had seen her wear such exposing underwear.

She then held onto the bra on her chest like she was feeling the size and material it was made up of and looked up at me and said in a hesitant manner,

"B-But Kafka, it's too small for me...There's no way that my daughter's bra would ever fit my chest."

"It's fine, Camila...I'm pretty sure I can help you squeeze your breasts into this tiny bra." I said as I squeezed her chest, like I was trying to make the volume of her plump breasts smaller, which wasn't working out since her meat would just leak out from the sides instead of compressing down.

"...And even if I can't squeeze them in because of how fat they are, you can just wear this, thinking that it's a micro bikini or something, and give me a good show later."

Camila quickly slapped my hands off her chest in a flustered manner in case her daughter saw just what her mother was doing right in front of her. But at the same time, she also took the bra off her chest, neatly folded it together, and quietly put it into her back pocket, indirectly telling me that she wouldn't mind wearing such a piece of clothing for me.

"W-Why are you smiling like that, Kafka? Is me being in trouble funny to you?" Bella said in an exasperated manner when she saw me with a huge grin on my face when I turned back around, which was from thinking about how Camila would look in that skimpy bra.

But of course I couldn't say that to her own daughter, so I quickly said, while looking down at Bella's chest in wonder,

"No, it's just that I couldn't help but smile when I saw the wonderful pair of breasts you have, which look phenomenal with how round and perky they are."

Bella was shocked at my sudden compliment about her breasts and didn't expect the very same person who was so docile before to say such brazen things to her. She didn't know what to say about it, as it was the first time someone had ever said such a thing about her.

But when she saw the way I was marvelling at her chest, like it was a beautiful sculpture, and especially my eyes that seemed to be glued onto her pink tips, she couldn't help but regain the dignity she had lost when she showed me her chest and felt proud that her chest could make a guy look at her in such an enamoured way.

"...R-Really, do you really think they look good?" Bella asked in a rather shy manner, which went against the rude personality she showed her mother. "My friends always say that I have a good figure. But it's the first time a boy has ever seen my chest, so I don't know if you're simply joking or not."

"Of course I'm not joking, Bella. I'm simply saying what all boys are thinking, as I assure you that what I said now is what's running through the head of every boy who's walked past you..." I directly said while looking straight into Bella's shimmering blue eyes that they looked just like her mother's when she was embarrassed.

"I'm just the only one who has the guts to say it to you directly, as pretty girls like you have the tendency to scare boys away just by showing them your beautiful face."

"I-Is that so?..." Bella turned away in a fluster as her heart rate increased at being praised by her junior, who she thought she could play around with at first but turned out to be in the other way in the end.

But even though Bella was rejoicing in the flattering remarks she was receiving, Camila was in no way having it seeing that I was flirting with her daughter and quickly pounced into action so that I didn't seduce her any further, the same way I made a married woman like her mine.

"Kafka!~ You damn womaniser!~" Camila shouted in fury, caught my ears, and started pulling on them in a fit. "Even though I just warned you not to lay your hands on my daughter, you're doing

exactly the opposite of what I said and making your moves on her with those honeyed words of yours and that handsome face you have!~"

"How could you do such a thing when I told you that was the last thing you could do!~" Camila cried in a begrudging manner while twisting my ear as punishment for making moves on her daughter.

"Who said I'm trying to lay my hands on her? I just couldn't help but say that she looks a little pretty since she reminds me of you so much, and I just couldn't help myself and say such things when I saw another version of you!" I whispered to Camila as she pulled me down, which immediately made her stop pulling my ear.

"Is that true?...Did you really only say nice things to her because you thought of me?" Camila pulled me down to her eye level and asked me inquisitively.

"Of course, Camila!...Do you really think I would be interested in your daughter when I've already made my interest in older women clear as day!?" I said in a pleading manner, which made Camila think for a second and then made her nod her head like it made sense.

But before Camila herself could let me go after clearing the misunderstanding, Bella didn't seem to like to see the sight of the first man to have ever seen her chest be bullied by her mother, so she quickly exclaimed, saying,

"Just let him go, mom! What's wrong with him being honest about something that he really likes?!"

"Even if he said something about my chest that I still find to be quite embarrassing, he's still better than most of those cowardly men out there who only look at me with lewd gazes and turn away like rats when I look back at them!" Bella said in a sincere manner while looking at me with praise in her eyes for my straightforward behaviour, which made Camila also nod her head like she agreed with her daughter.

This only made me feel embarrassed at their praise since I was just shamelessly saying whatever came to mind since I liked being honest with my thoughts, knowing that I could always handle the consequences of my crass words and wasn't doing anything as praiseworthy as they thought.

"A-And he's also only a young boy, who's probably seeing something so private for the first time in his life, so it's only natural that he would react in such a way and say such things..." Bella said in a timid manner while glancing at me from the side, trying to save me from her mother's rage.

But this only added fuel to the fire that was about to satiate down, as Camila just couldn't handle the fact that her own daughter saw me as an innocent boy who didn't know the touch of a woman even though I was actually the same person who was groping her own mother's chest a while ago and made her splatter her fluids all over the floor we were standing on, which made Camila stare at me with a sarcastic smile on her face and a scary glint in her eye for tricking her daughter into believing such an atrocious lie, which made me look away in fright.

Chapter 225: A Warm Cave

"A young boy who's so innocent that he's never seen such a thing in his life. What do you have to say about that, Kafka?...It's quite interesting, isn't it what my just daughter said?" Camila looked at me with half-opened eyes while constantly poking my back in frustration at the false image her daughter had of me in her head, innocent being the very last thing she would associate with me.

"Not now, Camila. We can talk about all those unnecessary and unwanted things later...Right now, I need to help Bella take the spider off her chest, and you're interrupting me." I said while gesturing Camila to keep quiet, which made her roll her eyes in exasperation at how I was escaping from her questioning.

"But Kafka, is the spider still on me? It's been a while since you mentioned it, and I don't really feel anything on my body that resembles a spider." Bella said with a look of confusion in her eyes and wondered if it was really necessary to go forward with the body check. "Maybe the spider jumped off me and is someplace else right now, and so you really don't have to check to see if it's there."

Bella relaxed herself, thinking that the spider could have gotten away, and she was about to button up her blouse since she was still a bit embarrassed at me staring at her exposed chest. But she stopped and froze, when I said with a solemn look in my eyes,

"Stop...I think I just saw one of its legs underneath your breasts."

"Huh?!" Bella's eyes trembled when she heard my words, and she looked at me in panic, not knowing what to do. "U-Underneath my breasts? As in the spider being below my chest and a-actually underneath my chest?"

"Yeah, that's right...It's right underneath your breasts, as I said, and as burrowed itself there under all this fat you have here, like it's treating your bosom as a cave for itself." I said as I stroked the top of her chest, telling her just exactly where it was, which made Bella tremble at my touch and also made Camila's eyes go wide as she watched as I stroked her daughter's chest.

"I'm pretty sure that if I lifted your breasts up a little, both me and Camila could see it's little legs sticking out from there."

Bella almost started hyperventilating when she heard where the spider supposedly was. But when she saw the casual look on my face, like I knew nothing was going to go wrong, and when she felt my touch on her soft flesh, which gave her some comfort, she calmed herself down.

She then asked, as she did her best not to sprint away at the thought of an eight-legged creature underneath her chest,

"Of all the places it could've gone, why did the spider have to go to my chest? And that too, underneath my chest, instead of standing over it...Just why does this have to happen to me when I had just thought I escaped from that creep in college, only to be troubled by another creeper in my house?"

"Huh? Creep?...What creep?" Camila stuck her head over my shoulder and asked when she heard her daughter's troubled words.

"N-Nothing! I just said something on a whim!" Bella exclaimed in a panic when she realised she had let out some unnecessary worries because of how stressed she was at the moment.

"Well, I don't know about that creep in your college like you said, and you can talk to your mother about that later if you want, but I can say that the creepy crawler underneath your chest slipped there because it's a cold-blooded animal and likes warm and humid places...." I said some false facts while ignoring the suspicious creep Bella mentioned, who was probably the reason for her unexpected visit, which also seemed to be an escape for later, as I was more focused on completing my request.

I then held the sides of Bella's bulging breasts and gently squished them together until a cleavage line formed in between her chest that were squished together, and I said with my lips curled, while Bella looked down as I played with her chest with blushing cheeks,

"...And when you have a chest as big as yours, Bella, that's packed full of fat and blubber, your chest is bound to be warmer and more comfortable than any other place in this house, so it's only natural that the spider slipped underneath your bossom."

"I can also say for a fact that even if I were a spider or not, I would choose to sleep in your soft breasts just like this spider is doing right now and not anywhere else because of how comfortable

and warm your puppies feel in my hands..." I slowly said as my fingers stroked the sides of her chest, which felt like I was running my fingers through a mound of half-melted butter, and I used my thumb to trace her skin all the way from the top of her chest to the very bottom, where they scraped the tip of her nipples.

"Hmm!~...." Bella let out a whimper when she felt the edge of my finger run past her tender nipples, which were a light and vibrant pink colour in contrast to her pale white skin, and they seemed to grow harder at my touch.

Camila wanted to say something about me playing with her daughter's chest, but when she saw how I was pinching Bella's nipples that were turning tougher by the touch from the stimulation, she couldn't say anything and was enamoured at how I was moving my fingers, wondering if I did the same to her nipples earlier after getting a different perspective on it.

"Hnnn!~....T-Then, if it wanted a warm place, why did it have to go to my breasts?" Bella said as she stared at her mother's overwhelming breasts that were showing, even though she was behind because of how wide they were. "There's clearly someone else in this room that has bigger breasts than me and is even comparable to a dairy cow."

"Who me?" I asked as I looked at my chest.

"Of course not, Kafka! I'm talking about my mother, who's hiding behind you instead of helping out her daughter!" Bella said in an exasperated manner and glared at her mother, who was watching her suffer without doing anything, which made Camila look away in guilt.

"That chest of hers probably has enough fat that it can rival the blubber of a whale, so why didn't the spider go there and go straight to me?"

"Oh right...I didn't even notice that your mother had some fat knockers on her, since I'm quite the respectful person and avoid looking anywhere other than their eyes when I'm talking to them."

I said with a straight look on my face, which made Camila roll her eyes and pinch my back for my presumptuous statement. And it even made Bella look at me with a suspicious gaze, making sure in her mind that she shouldn't underestimate me because I was her junior because of how cheeky I was acting right now.

"...But if I had to answer that question, I would say that your mother's breasts are a little too big and would make the spider feel like it's in an oven if it went in there, so I think it avoided her and went

for you instead." I said, which made Bella nod her head and give a mocking smile at her mother for having such large udders, while Camila wondered what she did to get ganged up by me and her daughter.

"Well, now that we know where the spider is, all I have to do is take it from underneath your breasts.

But to do that, I would have to catch a hold of something sensitive on your chest and use that as a support to lift your jugs up, since I'm afraid the spider might be venomous, and if I stuck my fingers underneath to lift your bossom up, I might get bitten by it for disturbing it's sleep..." I said as I tried to lift her left breast by holding the side boob, but it always failed because of how smooth her skin was and because I had no grip on her moist flesh.

Bella blushed at the sight of her breasts being too heavy and mushy, to the point that I couldn't even get a hold of her flesh, even if I pinched her skin, because of how pudgy it was.

She also understood that I couldn't lift her chest from the bottom like anyone normally did and she didn't know what exactly to do.

"Wait, you said that you could hold a sensitive place on my chest that would allow you to lift my breasts without any danger...What place is that?" Bella asked as she felt my hands squeezing her chest from the sides in an attempt to lift them up.

"What else do you think it is, Bella?" I asked with a smile on her face as my fingers slid down her chest and circled around her areola, which was smaller than her mother's. "There's also only one place on your chest that looks like it was made to be pinched and squeezed on because of how pointy and protruding it is compared to the rest of your smooth skin."

"And it's also the same place that I'm playing with right now, so are you sure that you're fine with me lifting your breast by just holding onto your sole nipple for support?" I asked as I gently pinched her nipple that felt like a grape in between my fingers, which sent a shiver through Bella's already trembling body.

"It won't be the most comfortable, and it will probably hurt a bit since all your chest's weight will be anchored on your delicate little nipple, but it's something we have to do no matter how much it stings if we want to take that spider out from underneath."

"...But if you look at it in another way, it's basically training for when you have a child of your own and have it sucking on your nipples for milk, since breastfeeding isn't always the most comfortable process, especially when the baby starts teething, which I'm sure Camila can attest to as the only one here who has breastfed someone."

Both me and Bella looked back at Camila, who had a flushed look on her face from seeing how I was treating her beloved daughter's breasts, and she was caught off guard when she saw how her daughter was looking at her opinion of how it felt for her nipple to get pinched on harshly, wondering if it really hurt or not to have your nipples abused since Camila was the only one here who had someone sucking on her tits in a violent manner in more the one way other than simple breastfeeding, which only me and Camila knew off and were practicing just before Bella came home...

Chapter 226: Like A Fish Caught By The Tail...

"Ahem...You were actually very gentle as a baby Bella, and you didn't really bite your mother while you fed, so I can't really say that it was an uncomfortable experience while feeding you, and I would actually even say that I cherish that moment since I truly felt one with you at that time and closer to you than I ever was." Camila said as she reminisced about the past with a small smile on her face.

She then gave me a scornful side eye and said, "...But using other experiences as an example, I can say that part of your body is quite sensitive, and it will hurt a little if you treat it aggressively."

"What experiences?" Bella asked with a doubtful look on her face, which made me give a side-eye right back to Camila, which was ignored by her with a silent kick to the back of my leg.

"That's none of your business, Bella, and all you need to know is that even if it hurts a little, it shouldn't hurt to the extent that you can't bear it, so you should let Kafka do what he needs to do and quickly get this over with." Camila stopped her daughter from asking any more questions so that she didn't give our secret out and further ensured her by saying, "...You can also rest easy with me around, as I'll simply give Kafka here a good ear pull if he gets a little mischievous and messes around too much."

Camila hovered her hands next to my ear, showing me that she was ready to punish me the moment I went too far.

"Okay, fine. Do what you need to do...Just be a little gentle with my n-nipples, since they're quite sensitive and make me feel ticklish even when they rub against my bra." Bella said in a bashful manner as she looked below at her pink tips that were going to be tugged on by a boy who was still in high school.

"Oh, so you're just like your mother in that sense, both having really sensitive nipples that react at the slightest provocation?" I said with a grin on my face, which made both mother and daughter jerk up and look at me in shock, especially Camila since she never expected me to reveal such an embarrassing matter to her daughter.

"H-How do you know something as secretive as that, Kafka?" Bella asked as she looked at her mother, who was hiding from her gaze, and then back at me, like she was wondering if she had heard wrong. "That's not something a woman would reveal easily to another man, right?"

"It is, but your mother and I got very close to one another after meeting a couple of times and have had several talks about our interests and lives, and in one of those conversations she mentioned that she couldn't handle the sensation of her nipples pressing against her clothes because of how protruding her chest was and said that she was even considering wearing pasties to help with her problem...Isn't that right, Camila?" I looked at Camila, who was turning red at what I was saying in front of her own daughter, which she couldn't even deny since she was actually thinking of trying out some pasties to cover her fragile nips.

But even though she wanted to deny the truth, she had no choice but to accept what I said, as there was no way she could say that I had experienced her nipples firsthand myself, which was how I actually knew, so she brushed her hair to the side in an eloquent manner and said like it wasn't a big deal at all,

"Yeah, I think I remember mentioning that...I didn't really mean to say such a private matter to him at first.

But it being one of the daily troubles I've been having lately, it just slipped out of my mouth while I was venting about my struggles, since Kafka here is such a good listener who has some sort of charm that makes you feel like you can say anything to him without worrying about any judgement."

Bella looked at me for a second, and as if she saw something on my face that made her acknowledge what her mother just said, she nodded her head, which was surprising since I thought she would ask her mother more questions about the matter while I enjoyed watching Camila panic to answer them.

"...And it doesn't really matter if I say such a thing to him or not, since he's simply a kid who's listening to an adult's words." Camila harumphed as she belittled me for my young age.

"Y-Yeah, it also doesn't matter that he's seeing and touching my chest right now, since he's basically still a child in his diapers!" Bella also quickly agreed with her mother to make her situation less embarrassing by treating me like a kid, whom they could simply ignore because of my ignorance.

"Well, since nothing I do matters to you, Bella, then I don't really have to worry about how sensitive your nipples are and can squeeze them as hard as I want so that they don't slip out when I lift them, like this..." I said as I pinched her tender nipples on her left breast, where the spider was supposedly hiding under, which made her let out a yelp at the stinging sensation from the tip of her breast.

"Augh!~...D-Do you really have to pinch me that hard, Kakfa? Can't you be more...Mmm!~...gentle like I asked you to be?" Bella whimpered out as she felt me squishing her nipple, which felt like soft wax in between my fingers.

"I-I only said that I didn't really think much of our current situation since you're so much younger than me...I never said that I couldn't feel what you're doing to my chest just because you're still in school~"

"Oh, is that so...Then what about this?" I said as I loosened my grip on her nipple and stopped squeezing it until it was as flat as a pancake and gave it some air to breathe. "Is this fine? Does it hurt anymore?"

"I guess this is fine, even though the stinging sensation from the way you pinched me earlier is still there..." Bella came to a compromise as she looked down and saw me rolling her nipple, which was redder and darker than her other one, from the abuse that it just went through.

She then said with a flushed look on her face, "...But I would appreciate it if you would stop twisting them around in your fingers, since it makes me feel a weird way that I don't know exactly if I like or not when you do that."

"Oh, sorry about that~" I said as I stopped rolling the edge of her nipple around with my thumb. "I just couldn't help but play around with it a little, since it looks like a cute little button that's begging to be teased."

Bella blushed at the bizarre compliment she received, and her cherry on the tip of her chest also seemed to have heard it, as I could feel it perking up in my fingers.

Camila also couldn't help but feel a little jealous that I was playing with her daughter's chest when I was supposed to be playing with her's and nudged me to hurry up instead of playing around, while

wishing she was in Bella's place right now with how hard her own pink diamonds were from seeing her daughter get teased.

Bella also seemed to want to have the spider removed from her as quickly as possible, so I went forth with what I was doing and pinched Bella's nipples as hard as I could without giving her any substantial discomfort.

Pinch!~

I then slowly pulled up her nipple until it was next to her small chin, which made her bite her teeth from having such a sensitive part of her body be pulled, which also slowly lifted up the mound of flesh underneath it.

Pull~ Lift~

"Damn, you have quite the weighty breasts, that are actually making me put in some effort when you're just in college, Bella...You truly are your mother's child with how both of you have such well-developed chests." I said in wonder as I swung around her single breast like it was a slab of meat, while Camila looked like she didn't really agree with what I said, judging by the discontent look on her face, as if she were telling me that she had much bigger breasts when she was in college and that her daughter had a lot of catching up to do.

"Who cares if my chest is big or not?...Hnnn!~...J-Just tell me if you can see the spider from under there and quickly take it away from me if you do!" Bella exclaimed in a fluster as she felt her chest getting lifted up at one single point like it was a fish caught by the tail, which sent electrifying tingles all throughout her body that she had never felt before, while looking at her fatty breast that was currently right in front of her face and just a nudge away from kissing her smooth skin herself instead of being settled on her chest like it usually was.

"Let's see...Do you see any spider underneath here, Camila?"

I asked as I bent down a little to see if anything was below her underboob and only saw a moist patch of skin that was quite sweaty from being under her plump breasts the whole time that I just couldn't help but want to slurp off, like I was drinking the water dripping down from the stalactites in caves.

"Don't ask me anything, Kafka!...I don't ever want to see such a disgusting thing in front of me, and you can handle the tricky part yourself!" Camila had turned around and covered her eyes with her

hands the moment she heard that the spider was going to come into sight, as if just seeing it was enough to make her sick to the stomach.

But that was absolutely perfect for what I was about to do next, which was going to allow me to play around with Camila's chest next, while her daughter watched her mother get groped around by me since it wouldn't be fair if only she got such treatment and it wasn't reversed, so I didn't pester her any longer and focused on removing the spider from underneath Bella's chest...

Chapter 227: Lifeless Eyes

But of course, even though I said that there was a spider, there wasn't actually any actual spider that climbed into her chest, and I was simply using Bella's past trauma to complete my request, as mean as it sounded.

But at the same time, I couldn't simply say that the spider just ran away and that I couldn't find it on her body, which was way too suspicious and would make both mother and daughter look at me in doubt, so I had a small spider ready that was in my pocket, which was one of the two things I garbbed from Camila's kitchen.

As clean as her kitchen was, she didn't really wipe behind the stove, where I found this little black spider in its webs that was quite harmless and tame, which I took out of my pocket where it had been muffled by my handkerchief the entire time, and I was currently holding it by its legs that were an inch long while it dangled as it hung down, swinging gently.

"Oh, it's right here!"

I said as I grabbed a mound of her underboob, which was quite slippery because of how moist her skin was, acting like I had just found the spider and grabbed it while still holding the spider in between my fingers.

Bella couldn't see any of what I did since I was bent down and her bulging breasts were blocking the view, and all she could do was bite her teeth as she felt me aggressively grope her soft breast. Camila also couldn't see anything since she was covering her eyes and only shivered when she heard that I had found the spider.

"Did you get it, Kafka?! Did you get that damn spider?!" Bella asked as she looked down to see what was going on, while her breasts jiggled at her sudden movements that sent her pink nipples around in circles that were difficult to track with how fast they were moving.

"Yeah, I think I did...I caught the little fellow that's been causing you so much trouble." I said, which made Bella's eyes brighten and made her let out a massive sigh of relief now that her worst fear was gone and she wasn't in danger anymore.

But before she could relax her nerves and take a seat after staying in that same stiff position with her breasts out for a while now, I suddenly got up and said, while holding the spider by the abdomen right in front of her,

"But to think you got scared by such a magnificent-looking creature...I mean just look at him. He's quite cute, isn't he, with all his eight eyes and fuzzy legs?"

"Kyaaaa!~!~!~"

Bella didn't admire the shiny carapace of the spider like I intended her to by showing the spider right in front of her. And as an instinct, when she saw something she despised, she let out a loud scream and slapped my hand to get the spider away from her, no matter the consequences.

Smack!~

She then quickly ran and jumped on top of the sofa to get away from the floor as soon as possible, as she immediately realised that she had just slapped the spider away and it could be anywhere on the floor right now.

But in actuality, the spider wasn't knocked from my hand, as right before her hand hit mine, I protected the spider by wrapping it in my fist and had already put it back into my pocket, while she got on top of the sofa and checked herself in a frantic manner to see if the spider landed on her once again.

I already knew that she was going to knock the spider out of my hand, and that was the very reason I held it so close to her, knowing that she hated them, so that I could proceed with my plans with Camila, who was next in line.

"What happened!? What happened!?!...Why did Bella suddenly scream like her hair got caught on fire?!"

Camila asked me in a panic, as she stopped covering her eyes when she heard her daughter's cries and was surprised when she saw Bella patting herself on top of the white sofa when she was just standing in front of me a minute ago.

"...B-Bella, what's wrong, dear?"

Why are you suddenly dancing on top of the sofa?...I know that you're happy that you got rid of the spider, but I still don't want you to dirty that white sofa by stepping on it, so get down and break dance all you want, will you, since I'm the one who's got to clean up the mess you leave?" Camila asked in a concerned manner, finding out that her daughter was actually quite talented in dancing with the way she was working it now.

"What?! Who said I'm dancing?!" Bella exclaimed when she heard her mother's misunderstanding. "Can't you see that I'm trying to pat off this spider just in case it landed on me?!...Or else I'll have to go through the shameful experience of having my junior touching me all over to take it off me once again!"

"Huh?...W-What are you talking about?...D-Didn't Kafka just say that he caught the spider?" Camila shivered at the thought of the spider being on the loose again and looked around her to see if it was anywhere near her while inching closer to her safe place, which was me. "S-So why are you acting like the spider is on the loose again?"

"That's because it actually is since I accidentally smacked it away when Kafka showed it right in front of me, and it scared me so bad that I acted on reflex and slapped it to God knows where!~"

Bella warned her mother about the spider that was on the loose after making sure that the spider wasn't on her, while looking at me with a look of anguish on her face, like it was all my fault. She then pointed at me with a look of reluctance and blame written all over her face and exclaimed, saying,

"If Kafka hadn't held that disgusting spider by its legs right next to my face, none of this would've happened! So if you're going to blame someone, then blame him!"

"I simply did so since I thought you would appreciate it's beauty and tried to make you understand that it's nothing you need to be afraid off...But that's clearly not happening any time soon, seeing how you're treating the poor spider, whose feelings are hurt after hearing your mean words."

I said in a casual manner, and then all of a sudden I stared at Bella with narrowed eyes that highlighted how dark my pupils were and with an eerie smile on my face, which made her eyes go wide in fright and gulp at how I suddenly looked so scary, as if a soulless ghoul was staring at her, when I looked so friendly before.

I then said in a rather teasing tone, which made her even more frightened by the way I was looking at her, like I was staring at her soul,

"...And I also don't think you should be throwing the blame on someone who had just helped you out of some dire danger, Bella, so watch your words next time or else I might just take the spider and put it right back in the place I found it and make sure it makes a nest there."

Bella trembled at the words she had just received from me, and even though she was supposed to be angry that her junior was talking to her in such an authoritative manner, she didn't dare to show any attitude when she saw the gloomy look in my eyes and bent her head down in obedience.

Even Camila was caught off guard by my sudden change in her demeanour and was surprised that her arrogant daughter was behaving so meekly in front of me, when she would never take such words from anyone else without putting up a fight because of her massive ego and pride.

Well, I expected this, as I've been told many times that my pale white skin and dark eyes make me look like a lifeless ghost sometimes by the staff at the library I worked at, which is the reason that the children there were afraid of approaching me sometimes when I thought of certain memories of the past with a gloomy look on my face.

But other than that, when I thought of those horrid memories that make me look like I'm looking at a dead person, I had a cheerful and warm look on my face, which made me seem like an approachable and friendly person.

And the reason I acted in such a way towards Bella was because I wanted to discipline her for acting so presumptuously and teach her some discipline in Camila's place.

But what both me and Camila absolutely didn't expect was when, all of a sudden, instead of simply saying okay to my words, Bella added something a little extra that came out of her mouth subconsciously.

"Y-Yes, Daddy~...I won't blame anyone else who's helped me ever again and will make sure to thank them first before I do anything else, so please don't put that spider back on me since I'm really scared of them and I will actually cry if have them on top of me again~"

The moment those words left her mouth while she looked at me with an apologetic gaze, Bella realised what she had just said and quickly tried to explain herself in a fluster.

"N-No, I didn't mean what I just said!...I j-just thought you looked s-similar to-...similar to-"

Bella couldn't complete her sentence because her thoughts were all over the place from uttering such an embarrassing word towards me, which made her neck turn a shade of pink, and she looked at her mother to help her out of the situation and explain in her place.

Surprisingly, Camila seemed to know exactly what her daughter was saying, as she explained to me in a composed manner,

"I think Bella is trying to say that you looked similar to her father for a second or at least had his presence when you said those rather threatening words to her, even though my husband spoils Bella to bits and has actually never scolded her mischievous behaviour before."

Bella nodded her head frantically while standing on top of the sofa in a meek manner, which looked comical when she was acting so haughty not so long before.

"...Actually, rather than saying you resembled my husband in any way, it's more like you gave off the energy of a solemn and strict man who was teaching his daughter a lesson for misbehaving, Kafka." Camila said as she looked at me, like she was wondering how I looked so young and mature at the same time.

She even looked a little excited when she saw how I looked earlier, with the thought-provoking way she was looking at me, like she wanted a piece of me.

"...You would even look the part if you just had some facial hair or something that makes you old, since your eyes looked really chilling at that moment and even made me think of my own father punishing me for something I did wrong when I looked at you."

"Then shouldn't you be calling me 'Daddy' just like your daughter did, Bella?" I said with a smile as Camila walked right in front of me and looked into my clear eyes, wondering where that murky look she just saw went. "I'd happily accept two daughters when they're as pretty as you two~"

"In your dreams, Kafka!"

Camila harrumphed, and Bella also looked at me in indignation, like she was telling me that such an accident would only happen once and that I should never hope or expect it to happen again.

Chapter 228: Can I Touch You're Mother's Buns?

"By the way, just where did that spider run off to again?" Camila said as she came close to me and grabbed my sleeves while looking around warily. "Don't tell me it hid somewhere in the living room?...If it is like that, I'm afraid I'm going to have to fumigate the entire hall, or else I won't ever be able to have any peace of mind while I'm here."

"Well, lucky for you, you don't have to go through the effort of calling the extermination squad, since I'm pretty sure I know where it is, after seeing it fly away and slip right into a certain narrow space..." I said, which made both mother and daughter give a sigh of relief, and Bella quickly buttoned her blouse up in a fluster after seeing that her tits were still exposed to me.

"Thank God you saw where it went, Kafka or else I don't know how many sleepless nights I would've had thinking that the spider would crawl into my chest, just like it did to Bella while I'm sleeping."

Camila patted my shoulders for doing a good job, and she looked like she trusted me even more than before and looked at me as if I were her pillar of support, even though it was just because I was getting rid of a little spider.

"Well, funny that you should mention that, since the spider didn't really seem to want to wait for you to go to sleep and has actually found his next hiding place in line way before that..." I said with an awkward smile on my face as I stared at Camila's buxom bosom that was showing off a lot of snow white cleavage at the top, which Camila also saw and had a horrible premonition of where the spider went.

"W-What are you talking about, Kafka?...I-I don't understand what you're saying?" Camila asked in ignorance with a false smile on her face, putting up a brave act even though her legs were already shivering at the possibility of what I just said being true.

"No, Camila...I think you know exactly what I'm talking about, seeing as to how you're nervously looking down at your chest instead of looking up at me." I said after seeing her get distracted with her cleavage, like it was so glorious that she herself couldn't ignore how attractive it was.

"...And if you don't believe me, you can just spread your chest apart and take a peek inside, and I'm sure that our little friend will be there waving his little legs at you."

Camila's face went pale as if all her blood was drained when she heard what I said, and she looked like she was getting lightheaded from the thought of a spider in her chest.

But being the intelligent and courageous woman she was, she remembered not to do anything to agitate the spider and stay in that same position she was currently in, just like I told her daughter, unless she wanted to be bitten by a potentially venomous spider.

"Oh~ That's surprising~...I thought for sure that you would let out a scream and jump on top of me like you did before...I'm quite impressed at how unfazed you are." I said when I saw her bravely standing still with her fists clenched, even though she knew her worst fear was probably swimming around in her soft breasts.

"Well, even though my daughter may not look up to me as her role model, I still don't want her to be looking down on me for freaking out in the same situation she was in, which she handled quite decently without panicking too much and losing my face as her mother." Camila showed the dignity of a mother with a courageous smile on her face, even though she was sweating bullets at the moment while her eyes were trembling in fright.

She then looked up at me like she saw her guardian angel who would protect her at all times and said confidently, "...And even though I say this, I'm sure I would've already fainted if you weren't by my side, Kafka...But since you're here right before me, I don't have to worry about anything going wrong, and I can rest easy, since it will be all over soon with you around."

"Hmm...Now that you say that, I want to see just what would happen if I just left you like this and ran away." I said with a teasing look in my eyes, which shattered the confidence in Camila's eyes and replaced it with a desperate and pitiful gaze.

"Kafka!~ You can't do that!~ You have to help me just like you helped my daughter!~" Camila cried out, and she looked like she would really cry if I left her here at the moment.

"I'm joking~ I'm joking, Camila!~ I just wanted to calm you down, so I said a little joke." I said, which made Camila glare at me with tears in her eyes, like she was telling me that it wasn't funny at all and she would deal with me later for making fun of her.

"What happened?! What happened?!" Bella asked in a hurry when she saw her mother frozen in front of me just like she was, not hearing what we were saying since she was too busy putting on her bra, which was hard to put on without her nipples showing. "Why does my mother look like she just heard that someone had passed away in the family!?"

Oh, so this is how Camila might look if her husband were to accidentally pass away in a 'freak accident'...Interesting.

"Well, no one died, but your mother may faint and drop to the ground if we don't take the spider out of her breasts soon." I said which made Bella's blue eyes go wide at the shocking revelation.

"You're kidding, right? You're actually telling me that damn spider went back into my mother's breasts after spending enough time in mine?...Just how perverted is that thing?!" Bella asked in an exasperated manner, wondering if that spider was just a man reincarnated into the body of a spider.

"What can I say?...The spider likes warm places, like I mentioned before, so it somehow managed to navigate its way right into Camila's chest; that's bound to be hot as the sun with how fat her knockers are." I sighed while Camila looked at me in shame at how I was describing her chest as a spider hotspot.

"But didn't you say that the spider might even die if it went to such warm places, and was the reason it came to mine?" Bella argued about the ridiculous lie I made with a serious look on her face, which was making it really hard for me to not laugh out loud.

"Well, there are some things in this world that are worth dying for, and spending time in Camila's soft bosom is definitely one that I wouldn't hesitate to accept..." I said jokingly, which made Camila look at me in wonder at how I was effortlessly flirting with her even in such a situation, while Bella looked down at her chest in indignation, like she was thinking that her own breast would be a better place to die on.

"But Kafka..." Camila suddenly whispered to me in a concerned manner, while Bella stared at her chest in a daze. "...As much as I'm fine with you looking at my breasts and touching them, since you've already seen all that could be seen and groped the places that I didn't even know could be played with..." She blushed when she thought of what happened before her daughter came.

"...What will we do about my daughter, since I don't know how she'll take her next-door neighbour laying his hands on her mother's body while her father is still around?...There's no way she'll allow it, right?...Or she might do something worse and complain to my husband if she saw such a thing happen?"

"Well, I have my ways to stop any of what's happening here from reaching your husband..." I said with a devious look in my eyes, which made her shiver at what I was thinking of doing, and she prayed that I didn't do anything to scare her daughter into silence, since she was sure that I could do it after seeing my gloomy gaze earlier.

"But I think you should first ask your daughter first for her opinion, since she might be surprisingly understanding."

"Me? Why me?" Camila asked, not willing to take on such a dangerous and awkward task.

"What? Do you want me, a person she just met today, to ask if I can grope around her mother's tits right in front of her?...Just what would she think of my intentions?" I said, even though my intentions were exactly what Bella would think.

"Fine, I'll ask her myself." Bella sighed and slowly turned her head so that she didn't disturb the spider that was supposedly hiding inside towards her daughter standing on the sofa. She then asked with a gentle smile and a soothing tone, like she was consoling a child, "Bella, honey~ Can mom ask you something that's kind of detrimental in this scary situation I'm in right now?"

"What? You can ask anything as long as you stay away from me while you have that disgusting spider on your chest." Bella said in a mocking manner now that her mother was the one who was in trouble and she was free for not helping her out earlier.

Chapter 229: Don't Call That Man My Father!

"Well, you see, since the spider is stuck in my chest just like what happened to you, Kafka here has got to help me get it out just like he helped you get it out safely without it biting me, as there's no way that I can do it myself, or would you be willing to help me yourself since you're just as afraid of me as spiders and would rather be caught dead than touch a spider..."

Camila said nervously, not expecting there to be a day where she was asking her own daughter's permission for someone else to grope her tits, when that same person did the same to her daughter not long ago, which sounded very naughty in her mind and provoked her incestuous thoughts, which made her ears turn red.

"...A-And I'm wondering if you would be fine with that, and I want to know your opinion on it, since I personally want to take the spider off me as quick as possible, e-even if it means exposing myself to him."

"Huh? Why are you asking me such a thing, instead of going ahead and doing it?"

Out of our expectations, Bella didn't seem to care about the matter at all and looked to be genuinely fine with what Camila just said, which confused us both at her unnatural open-mindedness.

"I really can't believe you're taking your time to ask me about such things, while the spider could bite you at any moment...It's like you're actively trying to make it bite you all over."

"Why am I asking you about such a matter?...Why, it's because I don't know how you would feel about Kafka here, seeing your mother's n-naked body and touching it all over, even though it's absolutely necessary for the current situation, just like he helped you out earlier and has no other significant meaning." Camila asked her daughter's intentions, thinking that Bella had finally started caring for her beloved mother and was willing to accept anything as long as she was okay.

"I mean, I personally don't mind him t-touching me since Kafka is still a baby in my eyes and is completely harmless since I don't see him as man because of our age...But I don't know how you would take it knowing that our next-door neighbour was doing something he shouldn't be doing with a woman who's already married and has a daughter of her own, and I want to ask your opinion on it." Camila glanced at me in guilt as she threw my manlyhood under the bus to make the argument more favourable to her, but I really didn't mind since I was going to show how manly I was a little later while her daughter watched.

"Sigh...I don't think you understand, mom." Bella gave out a sigh and looked at her mother like she was getting too ahead of herself. "Just like how you don't think of Kafka as a man since he's so young, when he's actually quite a handsome and charming man."

I don't really think that Kafka here can see you as a woman when you're way older than him and beyond your prime...So it's basically a situation where the both of you can't have feelings for one another."

"...Even if you were to go completely nude, mom, and even show your more private places, I'm pretty sure Kafka wouldn't take a glance at you for your dignity sake and wouldn't even think about it, since he wouldn't be interested in an old lady like you."

Camila glanced at me like she was asking me if what her daughter said was true, to which I frantically shook my head, like I was saying that I would look at her until my gaze was embedded on her naked flesh, which made her give a nod, satisfied with my answer.

Bella seemed to think that her mother was undesirable because of the age gap and her prejudice against her, even though I mentioned that she was an attractive woman earlier, which she probably thought was simply some false words for her mother's sake.

But I didn't say anything against it since it was ideal for our current situation, and I didn't have to play the other tricks I had in mind to make her agree.

"Then, what about your father, Bella?...Even though you might be okay with it, there's no way your father would be fine with a stranger seeing his wife's naked body right, no matter how young he is?" Camila asked in a hesitant manner, not knowing how her daughter was going to react to her daring question.

But unexpectedly, Bella didn't reconsider her decision when her father was mentioned, nor did she simply accept what Camila said for the sake of helping her mother out by keeping a secret in the family that would surely cause some problems if it were revealed, and Bella actually, out of all of our expectations, started cussing her own father out with an infuriated look on her face at the very mention of him.

"Father?!...Don't you ever call that man my father, mom!...After I've seen him do the things he's done, there's no way I'm ever going to call that man father again in this life time!~ Nor do I want you calling him your husband, since that vile man is no longer related to us!~!~" Bella shouted out a rage with vivid eyes that were full of anger and a certain sorrow, as if she herself was sad that she had to say such horrible things about her own family she loved, or at least she used to love, seeing how she didn't even want to call him her father anymore.

Camila had also mentioned that both father and daughter had a healthy and joyful relationship, as her father never scolded her no matter what she did and spoiled her like a princess.

But here Bella was scolding him like he was her worst enemy, whom she had an eternal grudge against, which made Camila and I stare at one another with dumbfounded looks on our faces at the unexpected development...

Chapter 230: Like Mother, Like Daughter

"What's going on here, Camila? Didn't you say that Bella really liked her father since he let her act on her whims...Then why is she acting like she wants nothing more in the world than to see him burn to ashes?" I whispered to Camila, while I watched Bella glare at the pictures of her father on the wall, and she looked like she was contemplating whether she should tear them out of rage.

"I don't know...She's what others would call a Daddy's girl and always calls him lovingly whenever he's mentioned since her father always takes her side over mine, even if she's in the wrong, and she's quite fond of him because of that." Camila whispered back, unable to believe that her daughter had suddenly started to hate her father.

"...So I don't really understand why she's acting out like this out of nowhere and can't really wrap my head around it, and I'm honestly as confused as you are."

"Could she have hit puberty again and be entering her rebellious period against her parents?" I asked.

"She's already finished that arc of her life using me as the parent she always fought with, so I highly doubt that." Camila sighed, remembering all the arguments she had with her daughter when she was a teenager. "...But no matter how we speculate about what's going on, it's better to just ask her directly about what happened."

"B-Bella honey, I really want to say that you shouldn't jump around on the sofa like that, since it's quite expensive and took me a lot of effort to buy...But more importantly, could you tell me why you're so angry at your father?"

Camila hesitantly asked her daughter, who was starting to calm down after realising that she had lost her cool and ended up saying some unwanted things that she seemed to want to keep to herself.

"Your father may not have been the best father out there with how he spoiled you or a decent husband who never cared for his wife. But I'm still surprised that you're willing to curse him to such extents as if he's done something unforgivable...So could you tell me what happened so that we can slowly talk this out as a family?"

"No mom...I really don't want to talk about that now, as I want to confront him for what he did myself when he comes back home..." Bella said in a determined manner while clenching her fists.

"I might tell you about what happened later if I feel like it and want to take it off my chest, but for now, don't ask me about it since I just don't want to think about such things for now and want to relax myself in the holidays."

First the matter of the creep she talked about, and then the sudden hatred for her father...She really came with some heavy emotional baggage, didn't she, and is using her home as a refuge to block all those unnecessary thoughts, unlike the simple holiday excuse she gave before.

"...And as long as you don't mention that man again, Kafka can do whatever he wants with you, and I won't say a word to him even if he specifically comes and asks me who's been touching his wife while he's been away, so you don't have to worry about anything, mom, since my lips are sealed and you can do anything you want with the young man before you."

Bella joked with a smile on her face, seeing that her mother was going to go through the same treatment she did, which seemed to lighten her mood, and she acted as if she were keeping a scandalous secret to see her mother's flustered reaction.

And it worked out just like she wanted, as Camila blushed when she heard her daughter's misleading words and quickly corrected her in a panic, saying,

"Young lady!

Don't mix your words around like that and make it out to be some sort of weird misunderstanding, as Kafka here is simply helping me out here, and there's nothing else to it, like you think!...Isn't that right, Kafka?!" Camila asked for my confirmation in a desperate manner so that she could back up her story, not realising that her daughter was simply playing around with her, which showed how guilty she was for having a secret relationship with me while keeping her daughter in the dark about the matter.

"Of course, there's no other meaning behind Kafka's actions, mom, and he's genuinely helping you out of good will..." Bella said as if it were obvious while wondering why her mother was panicking so much when it was so clear that she was just joking around.

"Why are you acting as if you two are actually doing something scandalous, since something like you two having certain feelings towards one another when he's younger than your own daughter is simply impossible?"

"If there's anyone here that Kafka could have certain naughty thoughts while touching the other person's naked b-body it's only me, since we're around the same age group and he's more aware of me compared to you, who's probably an old auntie in his eyes..." Bella blushed as she felt the remaining warmth of my hands on her chest and looked at me with narrow eyes, as if she were asking if what she said was true.

"Well, even though I did all the things I did to genuinely help you out, I will admit that I did have some dirty thoughts while I was caressing your chest since it really is impossible not to when I have my hands on such beautiful breasts..."

I honestly replied to her doubt, which made her raise her eyebrows and blush in surprise at my shameless answer, and she couldn't help but look at me in intrigue, like she had never met a man as bold as me before since this world was full of pathetic men who could only look down on women from the shadows and groups and didn't dare to directly confront them.

And because of my innate shamelessness, she grew even more interested in me, even though she was still a little scared of me from before and didn't dare act out as much as she did before and treat me carelessly just because I was her junior.

"T-Then what about my mother's breasts, Kafka?...What do you think of them, and how do you think that they compare to mine?"

And to both me and Camila's shock, Bella also suddenly asked some bold questions in return, as it seemed like it was the first time she could talk about such sensual matters without being judged, since she had figured out that I was a very open-minded person who didn't really care about what others said, no matter how outrageous it was, since I myself said even more absurd stuff.

And she wanted to take this opportunity to tease her mother for abandoning her and also indulge in such a conversation that she had never had with anyone else before, which seemed to excite her, judging by the keen look in her eyes as she looked down at her mother's flustered face when she heard what her daughter asked, which made me wonder if her daughter was just like her mother and had some incestuous tendencies as well, which she was starting to provoke at the thought of me caressing her mother's chest while she watched it all...