

God of Milfs 241

Chapter 241: Boy Toy

"Why yes, Bella~You can ask anything you want~"

Camila said as she looked down at her daughter with tender eyes and brushed Bella's hair aside that was covering her eyes, which made Bella feel warm and fuzzy from feeling her mother's touch after a very long time.

"T-Then let me ask you..." Bella cleared her throat and pushed away her mother's hand so that she wouldn't be distracted.

"...Since you seem to care about Kafka so much, value his opinions even more than yours, and say things about him that are awfully suspicious, what exactly is your relationship with him, as the things you say and the way you look at him are simply not how one would see the son of their neighbour and something so much more?"

Even though I couldn't stand to hear that very question since the answer could potentially ruin everything I planned, I still decided to let Camila do whatever she wanted to do since it was her wish and I was ready to support her and step in if things got bad, like the good partner I was trying to be for her who was with her every step of the way no matter how crazy the situation was.

And suprisingly, Camila didn't go around the topic like I thought or slowly explain our relationship to her daughter so that Bella could understand everything from the start, and she directly said, with her pink lips curled up and with absolutely no fear at the consequences ahead,

"What's my relationship with him, you ask?...Well, what if I said that both me and Kafka love one another and want to spend our lives together as a family?...What do you have to say about that?"

I almost got a stroke when I heard Camila's answer, which was a little too direct, and I immediately looked to see how Bella was taking it. But suprisingly, her face didn't change abruptly like I thought it would, and she simply stared at her mother like she was thinking about what Camila just said.

And after processing Camila's words and thinking of a few scenarios in her head, Bella shook her head and confidentially said,

"No, that can't be true...You're simply saying that to throw me off."

"And as much as your words do seem true with how you look at him with a certain love in your eyes that you never showed that man and how you talk about him so highly as if you're proud of the person he is, I highly doubt that a mature woman like you, mom who's already had a child of her own, and a young boy like him who hasn't even graduated from school can form a relationship because of so many obvious reasons..."

Luckily, Bella decided to use common sense at the moment and deemed her mother's suggestion as a lie to make her confused and play around with her daughter, as she simply couldn't believe that two people who have such a large age gap and vastly different experiences in life could be in a relationship, which made me let out a sigh of relief since I wasn't really ready for Bella to be calling me 'Daddy' yet after finding out that I was basically her stepfather.

"But at the same time, I also don't think that there's nothing going on between you two, as there's no way that you can be so comfortable with Kafka touching you all over for the first time like you are right now, and it's almost as if he's already done such shameless things to you before, mom, which is why you're so carefree at the moment..." Bella said as she gave me a vengeful side-eye, showing that she also inherited her mother's intelligence as well as looks, which made me let out a wry smile as if I got caught in the act.

And using this information, Bella came to a conclusion that was quite reasonable to draw with what she knew, and she wasn't too far off from the truth, as she gave both of us a look one last time and said with a sigh,

"...So it's probably not too far from an actual relationship but at the same time not as serious as one, which is that Kafka is your boy toy, mom, who you call over and 'play' around with whenever you want to after getting fed up with my father...And Kafka here has also already made it clear how attractive he finds you, so he wouldn't really mind and would accept if the pretty neighbourhood auntie calls him over to spend some 'quality time' with you."

"That would also make a lot of sense in my head; as embarrassing as it is to admit, even I would be tempted to lay my hands on the boy who moved in next door if he was someone like Kafka, who for some reason gives off a really good impression as if you don't need to be on guard with him since he lays his thoughts in front of you without holding back and also looks quite handsome as well...It's especially likely to happen if I have to deal with a horrible husband and negligent daughter as well, just like my mother did."

Bella concluded and looked a little guilty that her noble mother went as far as to seek attention elsewhere when she was so obviously neglected at home, which made me wonder even more as to why she treated her mother in such a way while still being aware of what she was doing.

...Or could it be that she only started to understand how horribly she treated her mother in the time gap that she had last seen Camila and had only recently come to realise it and felt guilty about it now?

Well, who knows...I'll just ask Camila the reason after she has the long, much-needed talk with her daughter later on and find out if how Bella treated Camila in the past was forgiveable or not since I hadn't really forgotten what she did and said, even though Camila had totally forgotten the past and was more satisfied that her daughter was slowly starting to reconcile with her, which she never thought would happen in this lifetime.

Chapter 242: I'll Never Give Him Up

"Hold up now...Why is it that you think that I'm the boy toy here and not the other way around, where I'm the one casually having fun with your mother instead?" I asked as to why I was the one being toyed around with and not the other way around.

"Because no matter how scary you look sometimes, I've seen with my own eyes the scene of my mother twisting the fingers of a man who tried to inappropriately touch her a long time back until I could hear his bones cracking, so I don't really think that she's someone you can easily play around with without losing a finger or two..." Bella said with a glint of pride in her eyes, as if Camila were a majestic horse that simply could not be tamed, while Camila brushed back her hair and blushed while looking at me as if she were trying to tell me that was in the past and she wouldn't do such a thing to me no matter how I felt her up.

"And the fact that you haven't really denied my claim also proves that you're really just someone my mother brings over to casually spend time with and enjoy herself, e-even though I'm not exactly clear as to what you guys do..." Bella said in a fluster as she eyed us both while letting her imagination run wild at what exactly was going on in this house while she was away.

"Isn't that right, mom?..." Bella pushed herself away from her mother's chest and asked, while I stayed and enjoyed resting my face on Camila's soft breasts and occasionally blowing at Camila's nipples that were near my lips. "...Isn't Kafka your boy toy who you've taken in after getting lonely with no one around?"

"Hmmm...Maybe, maybe not...Who really knows?~"

Camila let out a hum as she gazed at her daughter with a mysterious smile on her face, not exactly telling her daughter the exact answer since it was much for fun to keep her guessing and on her toes.

She then hugged me and pushed me back in between her breasts, where I happily dove in, as if she were holding a teddy bear that she loved, and said in a rather possessive manner,

"...And what would you even do if I admitted to keeping around Kafka to satisfy the desires of my lonely self? Are you going to try and stop it?"

"Because if you are, I'll tell you to stop right now, as there's no way I'm letting go of Kafka no matter what you say, since he's already become such an important part of my life that I'd rather die than give up!" Camila gave a rather bold statement that would've surely made me feel strong emotions if I had properly witnessed her saying it.

But because I was blinded by the paleness of her skin that I was pushed into, I could also silently give a thumbs up to show my appreciation.

"Well, I would've tried to stop whatever's going on between you two if I had known what was happening from the start, as I really can't get over my own mother having her own personal gigolo who's still in school, which is quite hard to watch..." Bella said as she looked at me with a look of dissatisfaction, as if she were blaming me for all this, which made Camila glare back at her daughter like she was ready to fight with her daughter if she said anything bad about me.

"...But now that whatever relationship you have has already developed so far, so much so that you aren't willing to give him up no matter what, I guess there's no use in me trying to do that, and I should give up on the idea."

Bella said with a sigh of defeat, which made Camila look at her daughter with appreciation in her eyes for not starting a war when they had just started to console their relationship.

Bella then gloomily said to her mother in a rather ashamed manner like she really regretted her past actions, which made her unable to even look at her mother because of how guilty she felt,

"And I'm also one of the main reasons as to why you went along the wrong path of taking in a young boy, which I had only come to realise after some certain events that happened that I don't wish to talk about for now...So I really don't think that my opinion matters here when I was the root cause of it all, especially when you've changed so much since the last time I saw you and look so much more fulfilled, which I'm guessing is because of Kafka's presence."

Bella acted as if it were all her fault for leaving her mother alone without caring about her at all, which eventually made Camila become so desperate that she sought someone else to give her the happiness and support she needed, when in reality it mostly had nothing to do with her and was simply because I slipped into Camila's heart when there was no one else residing there at the time.

Camila also snapped out of her dreamy mood for a second when she saw her daughter looking so glum and down in the dumps when, in actuality, it wasn't her fault at all and simply because she found true love, and she looked like she was about to console her.

But I didn't want any sappy drama to go on while I was being sandwiched in between the two of them, as I knew it would go on for too long if they started, so I quickly broke the two apart and said,

"You can talk about all your emotions and what you've been feeling about one another all these years later after I leave, since I think that's a family issue I shouldn't be involved in...And for now, let's just focus on detoxifying you both, since I don't want you two to catch a cold from having your tits out in the open for so long."

Camila and Bella didn't seem to feel cold at all, as their bodies were constantly getting heated up when they thought about the ridiculous situation they were in, being naked and with their tits exposed to their next-door neighbour. But Bella was still scared of the venom, so she quickly wiped away the tears that were forming in her eyes and agreed with what I suggested.

"And before I begin, I'd just like to ask you if you two are willing to 'detoxify' the venom yourselves, as it would be much more appropriate than me doing it." I asked, to which Bella glared at me with a flushed look on her face, like she was asking why I was asking such a vulgar question at this very moment.

"Well, I for one wouldn't mind sucking on my daughter's breasts to help her detoxify the poison, as I'm also interested in knowing how it feels to wrap my tongue around her nipples like she did the same to me when I breastfed her as a baby.

And I wouldn't mind swapping roles for once and finding out how it feels to be on the side..." Camila said in a rather lewd manner as she gently pinched her daughter's pink nipple and looked at it carefully, as if she were thinking that Bella's nipples would look just like her own if she had wider areolas.

She then pinched and pulled on the tip of her daughter's bud, which made Bella let out a low moan from being teased by her own mother, and casually said, "...But of course Bella being the awfully shy girl she is who can't handle a little mother-daughter bonding time won't allow it...Isn't that right, Bella?"

"Hmm!~...I-I there even a doubt about that, mom!?" Bella exclaimed as she pulled her mother's hands off her chest, like she was pulling off a crab that was grabbing onto her tips. "I'd much rather have Kafka help, then let you do something so embarrassing!"

"Really?...Do you not want to have taste of your dear mother's breasts for old times sake?" Camila asked as she pushed out her bulging bossom and lifted them up, like she was tempting her daughter to have a bite.

"I'm asking because the last time I remember, you used to cry whenever I used to take my milk feeders out of your mouth when you were a baby since you liked nibbling on them so much and would throw tantrums when I did so."

I thought for sure that Bella was going to deny her mother's request and move on since it didn't seem like something she would accept. But to my shock, Bella actually stared at her mother's chest for a moment, like she was thinking about it, and finally said,

"Well, actually, I would like to know why your breasts taste the way they do and want to check if they really do taste like that-"

"...N-No wait! I-I didn't mean it the way you think!"

Bella exclaimed when she saw the absurd look on my face and realised that she had just basically said that she wanted to reminisce about the taste of the past.

"I-I said in the sense that, when my mother pulled me into her chest just now, I had accidentally grazed my lips on her skin, and for some reason her soft skin tasted spicy like they were made out of green chillies, which is what I wanted to know about!" Bella explained in a hurry when she saw her mother looking at her with a devious smile, like she was wondering if her daughter had the same incestuous tendencies as her.

Chapter 243: Sweet And Savoury Chicken Breasts

"Spicy? My breasts taste spicy?"

Camila asked as she looked down at her breasts, as she could understand if they tasted like curry because of what happened earlier. But she didn't know why they suddenly tasted like ripe chilies all of a sudden, like her daughter said.

"Oh that!" I suddenly said as if I knew what it was, which made both of them look at me.

"That spicy sensation you just tasted now is likely the stinging sensation that you feel in your mouth when you have a taste of the residue toxin...You must have placed your lips on an area where the toxin spread on her skin, and the tingling sensation on your tongue, like you just bit into a chilli, is the effect of the enzymes in your saliva breaking down the toxins."

"Ohhh!~...So that's what it is!~" Camila said with a fascinated look in her eyes, as if she were impressed by all the knowledge I possessed, while Bella still looked to be surprised that she had just taken a dose of toxin in her mouth and wasn't foaming out of her mouth already.

She then gave a sigh of relief and said, "Thank God it's just that, or else I would've thought I'd been feeding my daughter spicy milk the whole time when she was a baby, which would explain why Bella has liked spicy food ever since she was a child when she looks so delicate and dainty."

While Camila talked about her daughter's love for spicy food, I thought of the actual reason her breasts tasted spicy, which wasn't because of the non-existent poison. But because of the cut fresh chilies I had taken from the kitchen and placed in my pocket, which I had used to secretly rub the juices of those chilies I had crushed on their skin while I groped them both earlier.

By doing this, I could easily make them believe that they were bitten by a spider since the capsaicin in chilies has an inflammatory effect that brings blood to the place of stimulation, which can be seen as a healthy blush on that part of the skin and also as a rash if I were to falsely twist my words.

And it also wouldn't harm them in any way, as chilies were commonly used in many places for healthy skincare, and I also only applied a microdose to them since they had such sensitive skin that turned red even if I were to just gently rub my finger on it.

Camila's sensitive skin was also the reason I managed to draw a painting on her smooth back so easily since it was simple to mark she flawless skin.

But that picture of a Camila on her back had also disappeared without a single mark which I noticed and it didn't make any sense at all since it should've stayed on at least for a few days and couldn't

possibly vanish into thin air without leaving any marks like it did, which I decided to ask Camila later since something about it told me that the Gods were involved in this little prank.

"And in fact, on specific areas on your mother's skin where the toxin is more concentrated, that place will actually taste like a sweet and savoury curry, according to what I've heard from the people in the North who are used to these spider bites..." I said in a knowledgeable manner, which piqued Bella's innate curiosity and also made Camila look at me with a knowing smile, immediately finding out exactly what I was trying to do, which she approved of.

"Really? Is what you're saying really true?" Bella asked, tilting her head to get a better look at her mother's breasts, which were supposedly spicy and flavorful, which was exactly the type of food she loved, like Camila had just mentioned. "Y-You're not just lying to me to tempt me into tasting my mother's chest, right?"

"Of course not...Do you see the area under your mother's breasts here?..." I vehemently said, and to prove that I wasn't lying, I lifted up Camila's breasts to her surprise until her daughter could see her moist underboob and pointed at the areas under there that still had some remnant curry that I hadn't managed to clean up before.

"...This area around here looks like it's been affected the most by the toxin, and I'm pretty sure that if you give your mother's skin a little slurp, you can taste that curry flavour, which has actually been told in North to be surprisingly tasty."

"Huh?! W-Why are you telling that to me as if you're suggesting I have a taste, like I'm interested in knowing if it's true or not?...I don't want to do such an embarrassing thing!"

Bella exclaimed even though she seemed to be genuinely interested in how close her mother's skin tasted to actual curry, as her eyes kept on wandering to her mother's sweaty and smooth underboob that I was holding up until Camila's pink nipples were pointing right at her face.

"Really?...Because it seems like you're actually really tempted to do what I said with how you keep on licking your lips." I said with a grin on my face, which immediately made Bella pucker her lips. "And just know that you don't have to feel embarrassed about licking your mother's skin, as it's simply for satisfying your curiosity and nothing else impure."

"...And it's also just three of us in this room right now, so you don't have to worry about anyone judging you, as one of the people here is your mother, whom you can trust, and the other is me, who I'm sure Camila will beat up if I make fun of you, so you can rest assured and have a taste of the flavorful toxin all you want."

"B-But you said that the toxin is really concentrated there...W-What if something happens to me after I lick it straight off?" Bella said in a hesitant manner as she eyed her mother's breasts, which made Camila's eyes brighten up at the thought of her daughter sucking on breasts like she did in the past when she was a little baby, and she threw me an appreciative gaze for my quick thinking that was fulfilling her incestuous fantasies.

"Oh, you don't have to worry about it all, since I'll be the test dummy here and have a taste first." I said as I got a better grip on Camila's chubby breasts that were slipping down my hands because of how heavy and slippery they were. "And then you can rest assured and follow me, knowing that there's no danger ahead."

"O-Okay fine..."

Bella's agreed after some hesitation, which elated Camila so much that her breasts started jiggling in my hands like pudding. She then looked at me nervously and said,

"But you have to do it first and make sure it's safe, then I'll do the same as you."

"Of course!...You don't need to tell me to have a taste of Camila's spicy flesh, as there isn't a chance that I would miss an opportunity to suck on your mother's breasts if it were ever to come!"

I said like it was my god-given duty to suck on Camila's teats as I plunged my face into Camila's soft flesh and started licking the soft and tender part skin underneath her fat milkers, as Bella watched with a flushed face as she knew that she was going to be doing the same next...

Chapter 244: Have A Taste...

"Augh!~...D-Do you really have to start under there, Kafka?...Mmm!~...T-That place is really sensitive~" Camila said as she arched her head back with an enthralled look in her eyes as she held on to my hair and let me lick on her sweaty skin below her underboob.

"Well, as sensitive as this place is, it's also the place where your daughter wants to taste you first, so I'm simply carrying out her orders." I said as I sucked her succulent skin into my mouth, which just entered my mouth at the slightest slurp because of how fatty and abundant it was, like it were pasta.

"And don't act like you're not enjoying this situation now with your daughter watching, since it's quite obvious that you're excited right now with how fast your heart is beating."

Since my face was pressed right against where her heart was, near the lower area of her ribcage, which was barely visible because of her thick layer of pale white fatty skin, I could hear her heart rate increase as I tasted her skin, and sometimes I could even feel her shiver when she felt the coldness of my tongue run against her ribs that were submerging in and out of her chest.

Camila's heart rate especially spiked to the point that it felt like her heart was banging against her inner walls from the inside when she glanced at her daughter, who was watching all this with wide eyes and parted lips while looking like her throat was dry from the tantalising scene before.

And Bella also couldn't help but push both her hands between her thighs where her crotch was and wriggle her fingers around, like she was beyond excited at seeing her mother get her breasts sucked on by a man she had just met today and didn't know where to relieve that feeling.

"Hnnn!~...W-Well, you're not wrong about that Kafka, as it already felt like I was in heaven when you molested me with your tongue earlier..." Camila admitted to us doing rather dirty activities while pushing my head into her milk bags, which made Bella gulp at her mother's lewd behaviour while her husband wasn't around.

She then continued saying, as she stretched her hands out to caress Bella's flushed cheeks in a doting manner, "...But it just feels so much better to have my daughter watch while we do this and...Hmm! ~ a-nd I can even feel my underwear get wetter every time I see Bella's eyes tremble when she hears me let out a whimper, which makes me...Ahhh!~....m-me want to invite my daughter every time you come over to my house to have some 'fun' so that she can watch from the side."

"I wouldn't let anyone else watch us making love over my life, and I would probably have to dig their eyes out if they witnessed your naked body get teased by me..." I slowly said as I squeezed Camila's udders into my mouth like I was squishing the fleshy part of a ripe mango, while Bella gazed at her mother's crotch in a daze like she was wondering if Camila's panties were really drenched like she said.

"...But if it's your beautiful daughter who's involved, then I wouldn't even mind if she joined, since I'm pretty sure I can satisfy you two mother-daughter pair all night no matter how energetic you both are together."

"...Heck! You can even call any of your other daughters if you have any, and I'll show your entire family a good time that you won't be able to ever forget." I proclaimed as I glanced at Bella while sliding my tongue across the edge of Camila's breasts, where the mound started ascending, making sure not to leave a drop of curry essence behind, which made Bella look away in embarrassment.

"Hnghh!~...W-Well, unfortunately, I only have one daughter for now, so you'll have to do with the only one I have..." Camila said with limpid eyes like she was apologising for only having one daughter and promised to give me more later, which Bella didn't pick up since she was too busy rubbing both her fists against her crotch, unbeknownst to her knowledge and purely out of instinct from watching the sensual scene before her.

"I think I've sucked enough of Camila's skin, Bella, to prove that the toxin isn't as dangerous as you think it is, and if I did the same any longer, I would have licked it all off, so I think it's time for you to join me and have a taste." I said as I moved my head to the side and gave her a patch of Camila's skin that I hadn't touched yet for her to suck on.

Camila was also quite avid to see her daughter's face underneath her massive breasts, so she even lifted her breasts so that her daughter would have more surface area to suck on.

"W-Wait!...Do I have to suck on my mother's b-breasts while you do the same right next to me?" Bella said when she noticed that our faces would be right next to each other since we would be hiding under the cover of the same breast, that would be looming over our heads. "Can't you stop doing what you're doing for a second or move onto the other one on the left until I finish having a taste?"

"...O-Or else it would be a bit awkward with our faces being so close, a-and we even k-kiss if we got too close." Bella answered in a rather shy manner, as if she were a timid little girl who would roll around her bed and scream in excitement at even the thought of a kiss.

"Oh, would you look at this, Camila~ Look at how adorable and innocent your daughter is~" I stopped what I was doing and looked at the bashful Bella with a playful smile on my face. "She's already in college, and she's getting worked up over a little kiss...Just how cute can she be?~"

"Y-Yeah right.

I can't believe that she's getting so bothered when it's just a little peck..." Camila said in a hesitant manner as her eyes wondered off, since she was too guilty to admit that she was also like her daughter, who thought of kisses as rather intimate moments you could only do with your loved ones, which was the reason she still hadn't kissed me on the lips yet and was trying to find a proper opportunity to do so.

"Hmph! Who said I'm getting worked up and bothered over something so simple?!" Bella exclaimed in retaliation when she felt cornered by the both of us, and to prove that she really didn't

mind, she brushed her hair back and bent down to start licking the area under her mother's breast that I allotted her.

Suck!~ Slurp!~ Suck!~

"Hmm!~...S-Slowly honey~...Y-You don't have to be so aggressive with me~...Aughh!~" Camila let out a cry when she felt her daughter barge underneath her chest and vigorously start licking the sweat underneath, like she was on a mission to clean Camila's skin with just her tongue.

"I-I know your hungry after such a long journey, but you still don't have to bite on your mother's breasts so much!~...Ahhh!~"

Lick!~ Suck!~ Lick!~

Bella didn't think about anything and just closed her eyes while holding Camila's waist to support herself and buried her face into her mother's cushions, while I could see her little pink tongue vigorously swipe against Camila's pale white skin, like that's all she could think about at the moment, which was even making Camila's toes wriggle around with how tantalising it felt for her daughter to lick her flesh in such a forceful manner.

"You don't have to lick your mother so vigorously, Bella, or else you'll be the reason your mother wets her pants..." I warned Bella as I pointed at her Camila's flushed face that looked like she was fighting her inner demons at her daughter's ferocious attack, which immediately made her stop in a panic when she realised that she was actually helping her mother pleasure and release herself.

"And you also won't get a proper taste of the curry if you use your mouth so aggressively, so just watch me from the side and follow what I do if you want to know just how delicious your mother's body tastes..." I told her to copy what I did and brought my head back under Camila's chest until my cheeks were touching Bella's, which made her blush.

I then started to gently lick Camila like I was doing earlier and made sure that Bella was watching. And seeing what I was doing, Bella quickly learned what to do, followed what I did, and started licking her mother's smooth underboob as well.

Lick!~ Lick!~ Lick!~

"You're right, Kakfa!...My mother's breasts really do taste like curry!" The spicy food lover inside of Bella cried out in delight when she found out that I wasn't lying, while Camila looked like she expected this reaction from her daughter since she knew her so well. "And not just any curry; it tastes exactly like the curry my mother makes as well...How bizzare!"

"See, I told you, didn't I?" I said without stopping the usage of my tongue, which was making Camila shiver all over because of how thrilling it felt.

I then glanced at her and continued saying, "...And the taste also varies according to the concentration of the toxin on her skin, which makes her skin taste like a different type of curry all over, so if you were thinking of stopping right now, I'd suggest you not to since you would be missing out on a wonderful tasting experience off such a soft and warm body, which you wouldn't be able to experience anywhere else in the world."

Bella was actually going to back off after having a taste since that's all she wanted to do. But after hearing my tempting words that woke up the glutton inside of her, which probably developed after eating Camila's Godly food all her life, she started to hesitate, contemplating whether to go back in to have a taste or not, her resolve wavering.

But that hesitation also vanished into thin air when she caught a glimpse of Camila's face, which looked so sultry and erotic at the moment with how she was panting and looking down at me sucking on breasts with teary eyes, which invoked something deep inside of her that wanted to see her own mother in a much more embarrassed and vulnerable state that made her stop hesitating and plunge back into her mother's breasts to join me on my breast licking venture...

Chapter 245: I Want To Be The First To Kiss Him! - I

"Aughhh!~" She let out a loud moan that came from deep within when she felt the tongues of her rather young lover and daughter roam beneath her chest, making a wet trail wherever they went.

She could barely see them while they pressed their faces against her chest and sucked on her soft skin like they were slurping on a bowl of hot and bouncy noodles, since her breasts were simply too big and covered up everything under her with a wall of fatty goodness that weighed a solid amount of weight each.

"Ahhhh!~...Hmmm!~...Aughh!~"

But she had no need for her eyes to witness the smutty scene before her as she could feel through her delicate skin that was wrapped tightly around her round breasts, that were whiter than the winter's snow, her neighbour's skilled and agile tongue move along in a swift manner around the crevices of her breasts that could only be reached if one lifted her chest up all the way to the top

since they were so hidden under multiple layers of meat, and also a place where she herself wouldn't bother to wash in the bath sometimes since there were times where she felt a little too weak to lift her meaty chest up with one hand and use the other to scrub the sweat that had been soaking under there for a while, and left whatever moisture was under there marinate in peace.

"N-No, Bella!~...I told you not to be so aggressive with your mother's tits!~...Ahhh!~"

Not to mention that she could also feel her daughter follow along with the young man she couldn't help but fall in love with, named Kafka and deeply lick those very places under her blubber that surely had a humid odour compared to the rest of her body that smiled like jasmine flowers, which for some reason should've made her feel ashamed and push her daughter away in embarrassment.

But in actuality, for some reason, this made her even more excited when she thought of how her daughter was slurping on her underboob sweat that she had worked up from cooking for hours in a rather hot kitchen and the hot session she had with Kafka earlier.

And she especially couldn't help but feel her crotch warm up and let out a steaming hot fluid from in between her puffy white lower lips with a salmon pink inner lining when she saw her daughter's throat moving up and down while she had a satisfied look on her face like she was drinking a glass of hot milk, which was turning her on to the extreme because of her perverted desires that flared up when she saw her daughter's beautiful face.

"J-Just like that, baby!~ Just l-like that!~...Ahhh!~...Just follow what, Kafka is doing and slurp all of the spicy toxin off your mother's breasts!~"

She was never such a pervert before and only saw her daughter, Bella, as her blood and kin and someone she had to protect at all costs, even with her life on the line, no matter how bad their relationship was in the past since she was her own daughter she gave birth to.

But now that very daughter seemed a little different in her eyes ever since she had heard about what was going on in Kafka's house and what he was doing with his mother all night long, which seemed to ignite something deep inside that made her want to explore the taboo sides of a loving relationship, and in particular incestuous activities like what she was doing with her daughter right now.

"R-Right there, Bella!~...Mmmm!~...Right there!~...Suck on Mommy's tittys there!~....Aughh!~"

She knew it was wrong and that she shouldn't be indulging in such taboo behaviour.

But when she thought of how her own man, whom she loved with all her heart, had a spicy relationship with his own mother and knew that he wouldn't judge or despise her no matter how freakish her tendencies were because he was much more of a pervert than her, all her resistance to such an immoral matter was dropped, and she let go of herself, knowing that Kafka was right by her side and would look at her the same no matter what her sexual tendencies were, even if it was something extreme like playing around with her daughter in bed while her man held both their naked bodies in his embrace.

She also had another reason as to why she didn't mind her daughter and Kafka being so intimate with one another than just because she wanted to satisfy her lewd urges, which she couldn't tell Kafka yet in case he got scared at the responsibility that came with it.

"J-Just like that, you two!~...Ahhh!~...Y-You two are doing such good jobs at cleaning up my breasts with your tongue...Haaa!~"

She couldn't look at her daughter's and lover's faces while they sucked on the fatty meat under her breast with their faces side by side, while making sure with one another that neither of them missed a spot.

And even if anyone did, it was mostly likely her daughter, who was more focused on the places on her vast breasts that were more spicy than the rest and ignored the patches of skin that weren't as flavorful, which Kafka quickly covered up by going towards her side to lick that place clean and sucking it hard enough that any toxin that spread to that area would surely be disintegrated by his saliva.

But when they finally finished licking under her breasts and dragged their tongues up her milk bags to move onto the rest of the area that was untouched, like the part of her breasts that was curved and pointed out like a torpedo, where her pink nipples and round areola were, she could clearly see both their beautiful faces and could finally witness them sucking on her naked body with her own eyes.

Chapter 246: I Want To Be The First To Kiss Him! - II

Kafka, as always, looked to know what he was doing and had a solemn look on his face, like he was focusing and trying his best to make sure that there wasn't any toxin remaining.

But at the same time, he was moving his tongue around on her skin in a passionate manner, like he was trying to make sure it was a pleasurable experience for her, which made her pat his head full of soft and silky hair that was darker than her own for being so thoughtful and caring towards her when he really didn't have to and was going the extra mile just for her.

"Mwah!~ Slurp!~ Ohh!~ Suck!~ Mmm!~"

But her daughter, on the other hand, was clearly showing her inexperience in handling bossoms, and she looked like a puppy licking a doggy treat, with how her little tongue was vigorously making small licks on her flesh and how her mouth was covered in her own drool from smushing her face into her mother's breasts, which looked rather cute and made her want to pull on her daughter's cheeks because of how adorable she looked at the moment.

"Ohhh!~ Lick!~ Sigh!~ Nibble!~ Mmm!~"

Seeing this reminded her of when her daughter sucked on her breasts when she was a baby and always had milk all over her face that dripped out of her mouth, since her massive breasts were always overflowing with breast milk back when they were secreting fresh milk after giving birth to Bella, to the point that even a little nibble on her nipple from her baby daughter squirted out enough white nectar to fill her daughter's little mouth in just a few moments.

And now, almost two decades later, she was witnessing the same scene of her daughter sucking on her breasts, which filled her heart with warmth, especially since it had been a while since she had held onto her daughter so close.

And it also turned her on quite a bit when she saw that right by her daughter's side, Kafka was also sucking on her flesh tenderly and kissing it all over in a fervent manner.

"Mmm!~ Mmm!~ Kiss!~ Mmm!~ Slurp!~"

Now all her daughter had to do was suck on her nipples, which were so hard at the moment from having the fat below them teased and sucked on, and it would bring her right back to the days when she breastfed her daughter in her arms.

But as much as she wanted to relive that moment, she also didn't want her daughter to go near her nipples since Kafka was also working his way to her pink buds that were protruding out like a cherry on top of a creamy cake.

The reason for this was very simple.

Both her daughter and Kafka had been keeping a safe distance from one another's mouths while they sucked on her milky chest, even though their cheeks would often bounce onto one another, which made her daughter blush at the intimate contact.

And even though her daughter was really hesitant at first, she had also tasted Kafka's saliva, just like Kafka already had a taste of what it would be like in her daughter's mouth, since both of them were licking and detoxifying the same breast, and it was inevitable that they would lick one another's bodily fluids on the surface of her glistening skin.

Her daughter, after having a taste of Kafka so that she didn't seem like an inexperienced girl, also, surprising enough, didn't seem to mind and continued on with a look of achievement on her face, as if she were proud of herself for taking a step further towards becoming the mature and experienced woman she wished to be.

But even though both of them already knew the taste of one another's tongues, felt each other naked selves, and were currently fighting over a single breast like they were hungry dogs thrashing over piece of juicy steak, they still hadn't locked lips with one another and kissed, even though their lips were always so close to touching when their lips moved to the same place on her chest.

This was because at the last moment, when their lips were about to unintentionally touch due to them sharing a limited amount of area on a single breast, her daughter would always back out in a rather shy manner and give up her position since she was still not ready to give up her first kiss yet, which was something she held dear to her because of her rather innocent heart.

But after licking and sucking on her mother's breast for a while now and taking in so much of Kafka's essence into her mouth to the point that she even started relishing his taste, she seemed to have lost the shy demeanour she had before and didn't treat Kafka like a stranger anymore that she had to be wary of.

And now, because of that, even though both of them were moving towards her nipple at the same time and could potentially lock lips when they reached their destination, Bella didn't seem to mind that she could possibly kiss Kafka and even had a glint of excitement in her blue eyes, like she was looking forward to having her kiss at this spicy moment while her mother watched from above.

This was exactly what the one who was having her plump milkers sucked on wanted to see the least, since she couldn't bear the sight of her daughter kissing Kafka when she herself hadn't kissed her new-found lover before and wanted to be the first to do so and didn't want to give that opportunity to her daughter, as even though she was willing to give anything in the world for her daughter's sake, she wasn't willing to give up Kafka's lips since she had her eyes on them for a

while now and wanted to be the first to taste his lips and not give up the chance to anyone else, even to her own flesh and blood who she cherished more than her life...

Chapter 247: An Adorable Mother

Camila watched as her daughter's lips drew closer to Kafka's as both of them made their way to her tips that were standing proud like pink tulips, and in a matter of moments, their lips would touch one another's, while she witnessed the entirety of it from above.

And as much as she wanted to stop it from happening, she was hesitant to do so since she was trying to maintain a mature image in front of both her daughter and Kafka, and if both of them were to learn that she was fretting who gets to kiss who first when she was a mature adult with a family of her own, she would lose all her dignity and would probably be made of fun by Kafka, who found every little opportunity to tease her.

She thought that she could maintain her silence and silently look away as her daughter got to kiss her man first.

But the moment she felt both their slender lips touch her areola that curved outwards from the very front of her breasts, she knew that they were seconds away from kissing one another, and she couldn't handle that it was happening right in front of her any longer since she was at her wits end, so she threw away all the hesitation she had in mind to the bin and cried out saying,

"S-Stop it, Kafka!~ Don't you dare to go any further with my daughter before you've done it with me first!~"

Both Bella and Kafka immediately stopped what they were doing when they heard Camila hurried cry and were only a few inches away from laying their mouths on Camila's nipple.

When they looked up to see what was happening, they saw the flustered look on Camila's face and her biting her lips in vexation, as if someone had stolen something that was meant to be hers.

Kafka smiled when he saw Camila's face, as he had immediately guessed as to why she had asked them to stop, which made Camila look away in embarrassment at being found out so easily and also frustrated that she could never maintain any secrets in front of a school boy.

But Bella wasn't as good at interpreting reactions and piecing all of them together, and she was just surprised at herself for actually going through with kissing Kafka after getting worked up in the moment, and she thanked her mother in her heart for waking her up from her reverie and not making a mistake because of her turbid emotions.

But at the same time, she also couldn't help but look at Kafka's lips that were curled up at the moment and wonder how another man's lips felt, which she had never gotten the opportunity to experience before since every man she had met in her life was utterly pathetic and didn't deserve a sliver of her attention, which was the genuine truth and not because she had high standards.

"W-What's wrong, mom?" Bella was the first to speak up, afraid that her mother was angry because she got caught up in her emotions and started to lick her mother's breasts along with Kafka, which was considered to be very immoral by society as a whole. "A-Are you upset that I started following what Kafka did and started l-licking your breasts a-all over?"

"If you are, then let me tell you that I only did so to help Kafka detoxify the toxin and not for any reason else!" Bella exclaimed so that her mother didn't think that she was a pervert who liked to play with her mother's breast, even though she did have some certain thoughts that couldn't be said out loud while doing so.

"Of course I'm not mad at you for that, honey...And honestly, I'm grateful that you're helping your mother out in her time of need, especially since I never expected you to go to such lengths as getting intimate with me to help me out..."

Camila patted her daughter's head with a satisfied smile on her face for raising such a caring daughter, which made Bella look away in embarrassment since her reasons weren't so pure. She then continued saying, in a hesitant manner,

"I-It's just that I-...It's just that I couldn't-...Couldn't see you two-"

Camila stammered as she looked at both of their lips and couldn't complete her sentence, since it was too embarrassing to make such an immature excuse for asking them to stop what they were going to do.

But Kafka, on the other hand, who loved to see Camila's embarrassed figure, had no reason to hold back and said, in place of Camila, in a rather teasing tone,

"It's just that she couldn't bear to see her daughter getting to kiss me first when she herself had never kissed me on the lips before, which made her stop us so that we didn't lock lips."

"...Aren't I right, my innocent little Camila, who wants to keep my lips all to herself?"

Kafka asked with a mocking glint in her eyes, as he stared at Camila's flushed face.

"Kafka, You!...Y-You don't have any tact at all!" Camila exclaimed in anger since he had revealed the truth to her daughter and pulled on his cheeks for meddling so much. "I was trying to hide that from Bella so that she didn't look down on me...But you just had to!..."

"Huh?...You haven't even kissed one another, mom?"

Bella asked with wide eyes as she looked at both of them in surprise, which made Camila glare at Kafka like it was all his fault and pinched him even harder.

"I thought for sure that you two would have done something as basic as that, when you're already so close to one another that you don't even h-hesitate to intimately touch one another in such n-naughty ways..." Bella said in a daze, and she almost couldn't even believe that they hadn't kissed once when they were already so close and doing such lewd things to one another that her pure mind couldn't comprehend.

"Well, that's because your adorable little mother here is still slowly getting used to our current relationship and wants to take her time with it instead of rushing it, which is why she hasn't kissed me...And as fine as she is with me seeing her completely naked..." Kafka said as he pinched Camila's nipples and rolled them around my fingers while her daughter watched her mother's breasts get teased with a rather dry throat.

"...she isn't ready to kiss me just yet, since she treasures something like a first proper kiss and wants it to be special."

"After hearing that, what do you have to say, Bella?"

Kafka asked Bella as he pinched on Camila's nipples even harder until his finger sank in, which made her stop pulling on his cheeks and whimper at his mercy.

"What do you have to say about your mother, who was mocking you for being inexperienced and immature, when she herself is quite gullible and innocent, like a little girl who's fallen in love for the first time in her life?"

Camila looked like she wanted to hide since she was sure that her daughter would take the opportunity to rub it in her face like she always did in the past when she got the opportunity to do so.

But surprising enough, Bella didn't immediately make fun of her mother for being maiden-like when she was already an experienced woman, and she actually said hesitantly, while looking at her mother like she was seeing her in a new light,

"I-I don't exactly know what to feel after hearing that my mother has such pure thoughts, when she acted so mature before...B-But if I had to make any comment on it, I would say that's actually really cute of her to want to make her first kiss with you a special moment.

And it honestly makes my mother, who looked like a scary demon in the past, now look like an adorable little puppy that I want to hug because of how cute she is."

Bella felt rather embarrassed after honestly saying such things about her mother and was looking down with flushed cheeks while rubbing her hands together to get rid of her nervousness as to how her mother was going to react to her sincere words, since she had never praised her mother in such a way before.

And when she glanced at her mother when the curiosity of how Camila was reacting to her sweet words got to her, she found her mother looking at her with her lips parted and eyes that were in a reverie, as if she never expected her daughter to say such words in a million years.

"Cute?...Did you just call me cute, Bella?" Camila asked her daughter after coming out of a daze, to which Bella shyly nodded since she had no words to say in this situation.

"O-Oh, I see...W-What exactly made you say that?" Camila asked, as she couldn't find the reason as to why her daughter was being so nice to her when she was usually the exact opposite. She then further elaborated, saying, "Don't get me wrong, as my daughter calling me cute is a moment that I will never forget in my life because of how precious it is!"

"...But it's just that I'm not used to you saying such nice words to me since you usually find any chance to fight with me or belittle me in the past, and I don't know what to make of it now that you're acting in such a loveable manner, which is honestly a little strange to see since I'm used to seeing your past self who found fault with her mother at all times and tried to create some kind of problem just for the fun of it." Camila brushed her hair back and let her eyes wander around the room while she chuckled in a nervous manner, as she too felt quite awkward having this conversation with her daughter.

Chapter 248: I Think I Understand Why You Like Him

"W-Well, it's nothing really complicated, mom, and is basically what I said before, which is that I've come to realise recently how badly I've treated you in the past because of my false prejudice against you that came from that man you call your husband...And because of that, I want to reconcile with you right now and make things right after realising my mistakes." Bella said in a timid manner, feeling just as awkward as her mother.

"...And if I want to make up with you and act like the proper daughter I want to be and should've been in the past, I realised I should first be honest with you and truthful about what I feel towards you, so I just ended up saying whatever came to mind when Kafka asked that question, which led to me saying such things as c-calling you cute and a-adorable." Bella said with a blush, still not able to get used to calling her own mother such nice words that any mother out there would surely appreciate if they came from their daughter's mouth.

"So does that mean you really found me adorable just because I wanted to save my kiss, Bella?" Camila asked as she leaned forward in a rather energetic manner, which made her breasts hang down, to which Bella shyly nodded her head.

"Why is that?...Why do you find a woman who already has a family saying just childish things to be cute, instead of being really weird and immature?!" Camila's eyes glowed as she asked her question, beyond elated that her daughter was trying to put in some effort to mend their relationship.

"It's exactly because you're a woman who already has a family of her own, mom." Bella answered as she backed away a little since she was scared of her mother's vibrant gaze.

"If it were any other young girl who's just starting her life who had such thoughts, I wouldn't have thought about it much since it's normal to have such thoughts at that age...But you, on the other hand, who's already experienced the hard life of an adult and should've lost her child-like innocence along the long years, still want to cherish such moments that most adults these days wouldn't care about at all, which directly sets you apart from the rest of the mature woman out there and gives you a glow of innocence that makes you look so cute and fluffy."

"R-Really, Bella!? Is what you said true?!" Camila asked as she got closer to her daughter and held onto her hands tightly with a fervent look in her blue eyes. "Do you really find your mother to be adorable and not weird for having such childish thoughts at her age!?"

"Yes, mom! Yes!...Don't make me repeat such an embarrassed thing so many times!" Bella exclaimed in a fluster as her ears turned red from praising her mother over and over again.

"My daughter called me cute..."

Camila silently said to herself with a smile on her face as she stared into the distance, like she was thinking of why so many wonderful things were happening in her life at the moment. She then came back to reality after feeling at peace for a second and suddenly exclaimed, saying,

"...My own daughter, who used to call me all sorts of things in the past, actually called me adorable!"

"Did you hear that, Kafka?! Did you hear what my daughter said?!" Camila looked at Kafka with a vivid and bright look on her face, excited to share the news with him. "My daughter actually told me that I was as adorable as a puppy and wanted to give me a hug on her own!...Can you believe that?!"

"Yes, Camila, I definitely can believe that...And honestly, what I can't believe is how you're surprised to hear such obvious words." Kafka said as he moved back onto the sofa a little bit since Camila was getting right up in his face and was pushing her breasts right against him and pushing him back, indirectly agreeing with what Bella said, which piqued Camila's interest.

"Oh...T-Then does that mean you find me cute as well, Kafka, and not just beautiful or graceful like you always call me?" Camila looked at Kafka with wide eyes that were twinkling and obviously fishing for compliments, which made Bella look away since she wasn't used to her mother acting so needy and wanting attention from someone else, since she always saw her as a prideful woman that one always had to look up to gaze at because of how ta she stood.

"Of course I do, Camila...Pretty, beautiful, cute, adorable, sweet, and every other nice thing in the world...You're all of them, and all of them are you."

Kafka said with a small smile on his face as he pet Camila's head like the little puppy she was, which she happily accepted with a look of clear happiness in her eyes that somehow made the current scene that was going on to be quite lewd in nature, to be wholesome and really sweet.

Pat~ Pat~ Pat~

"You as well, Bella." Kafka gave a surprise headpat to Bella as well, to which she didn't know how to react but simply accepted since she had to admit that it felt rather comfortable. "You're quite the adorable little girl as well, and you might just as well be as sweet as your mother."

"B-But I didn't do anything other than tell what I thought..." Bella said while she got used to Kafka's hand on her head since it was rather soothing to have such strong hands stroking her silky hair, and she felt jealous that her mother could get head such headpats whenever she wanted to, since he belonged to her as her toy. "...So, why are you calling me c-cute as well?"

"Simply because a girl who's willing to learn from her mistakes and wants to make up for them by even going as far as to abandon her ego and say her honest thoughts is something that's quite commendable and praiseworthy in my eyes..." Kafka said as looked at Bella at him with a look of wonder on her face, not expecting to feel a sense of relief from the words of a stranger she had just met today who made all the efforts she put into mending her relationship with her mother feel worth it, when she was still hesitant about it before but wasn't anymore after hearing his acknowledgement.

"...And I believe something like that, which surely would have taken all your courage to make such a change, deserves praise, so that's why I think you are as adorable as your mother, who are both endearing in your own delightful ways."

Bella looked at Kafka in a daze for a few seconds after hearing his words as her cheeks slowly turned red, almost as if she were trying to figure him out by deeply looking into him.

But seeing that it wasn't really working out since he was basically a mysterious and bizzare individual in her eyes who was so different from the men she had met before and couldn't be deciphered no matter how she stared at him, she gestured towards her mother to lend her an ear instead.

"Mom..." Bella whispered so that Kafka didn't hear, while still looking straight at him with a narrowed eyes like she was trying to figure out a puzzle.

"What is it, honey?" Camila whispered back, finding it fun to be talking to her daughter like this.

"At first, I thought that it was quite strange of you to choose a high school boy out of all the people out there to be your boy toy and thought that you had a peculiar taste in men..." Camila blushed when she heard her daughter's misunderstanding and how she thought she liked young grass. "...But I think I understand why you chose him now, even though he's so young."

"Why is that?" Camila asked as she got closer.

"I don't exactly know...It's just that he somehow has a way of making me feel better about myself or happier than I already was, and he seems like someone who could probably make me smile even on my worst day, which I've never met anyone else do before, whether they may be man in my class or closest friend from Uni..." Bella said as she stared at Kafka like he was a bizarre specimen, while he simply sat silently and kept himself busy as they talked by carressing their plump thighs.

"There's also his gaze that seems so straightforward and honest, like he would never plot against you, and how I somehow feel safe around his presence, which is honestly very weird since he had just scared the soul out of me for a few minutes and made me say some weird things because of that scary gaze of his."

Bella shook her head when she thought of how she called Kafka 'Daddy' which she wanted to forget at all costs.

"Oh my~...With the way you're talking about my Kafka, it's almost like you're interested in him~"

Camila's covered her mouth and giggled as she looked at her daughter with a knowing gaze, which made Bella blush profusely. She then continued saying, as she pulled on her daughter's sleeve,

"...And know that you don't have to be afraid to admit that you're interested in him, as your mother here is ready to share him with you if that's what you truly desire, and I don't even mind spending the rest of our lives sharing the same bed with him, as it honestly makes me feel a little excited at the thought of that happening."

Chapter 249: Theiving Daughter

"W-What!? What are you saying, mom!" Bella cried out when she heard her mother's naughty words.

"T-There's no way what you said is true!...I was simply being honest with my thoughts about Kafka and was conveying them to you like I mentioned before, and I had no other intention in mind for saying such things about him!" Bella exclaimed in a panic and moved away from her mother so that she wouldn't continue pestering her to join her in bed.

"What?...What's not true?" Kafka asked as he stopped playing with Bella's thighs that were on his lap, which Bella didn't seem to mind since he was a little too good with his hands and didn't make her uncomfortable for even a second.

"Nothing Kafka!...It's nothing at all!" Bella shouted in a fluster as she reluctantly glared at her mother for saying such shameful things, which Camila simply ignored with a sly smile.

"I see..." Kafka nodded his head without asking anything further. And then, instead of asking Camila what they were talking about, like what Bella thought he would, he suddenly placed his hands on the side of Camila's face in a rather delicate manner and bent forward towards her as he asked, "...Then should we proceed with our kiss, Camila?"

"Huh?...Y-You want to kiss me now, Kafka?!"

Camila gasped when she saw Kafka coming closer towards her, like he was coming to kiss her on her lips, and nudged herself back onto the cushion since she wasn't ready for her first kiss yet, as she asked,

"Are you really sure about that?...I-Isn't it way too sudden and out of nowhere?!"

"Well, I agree that we currently aren't in the most romantic situation with both you and your daughter being coiled around me in the naked..." Bella wanted to cover herself when she heard his words, but stopped when she realised that he had already seen all that's there to be seen and there was no use in doing so.

"...But are you really willing to risk my first actual kiss with you being taken by your daughter?"

Since I've been noticing for a while, but your daughter has been eyeing my lips like she wants a taste, and I wouldn't exactly take the chance of your daughter stealing your opportunity if I were you, Camila, so think carefully about your decision, knowing that your daughter is out to get me." Kafka looked at Bella, who didn't expect to be dragged into this matter, with a grin on his face, and he decided to use her as a scapegoat to persuade Camila.

Camila immediately turned her head to look at Bella when she heard Kafka's concerning words, who in turn shook her head frantically to say that he was lying, even though she actually had been glancing at his lips for a while now, wondering how good a kiss might feel, as even a head pat from Kafka felt so soothing that she could only imagine what a deep kiss from him would feel like.

"Look at the guilty look on her face...Do you really want to trust such a thirsty-looking daughter?"

Kafka provoked Camila even more by using the distraught look on Bella's face for being dragged into this mess she wanted nothing to do with to his advantage, which made Bella look at her mother with a pitiful gaze like she was being framed.

But Bella's wronged look didn't seem to have any affect on her decision, as she seemed to have already made her decision after hearing Kafka's misleading words, judging by how she was currently looking at her own daughter like a culprit.

"No, Kafka...I actually don't." Camila gave her answer as she held onto Kafka's arms really tight, like she didn't want to give him away, and warily stared at her poor daughter like she was a thief.

"As much as I want to believe that she won't do such a thing, I also can't trust that she wouldn't fall for your sweet words and gestures that even stole my heart away and will eventually lead her to kiss you before me."

"And as much as I've always put my daughter first for most of my life, this is something that I simply can't give up, so quickly kiss me Kafka and make me yours before my wily little daughter steals you away from me!" Camila exclaimed while staring at her daughter, who looked like she was suffering a massive injustice.

And before Bella could refute her mother's words and say that she would do no such thing, Kafka had already pulled Camila into his embrace and planted a deep kiss on her tender lips.

Chu!~

Camila's eyes went wide even though she was the one who had asked for a kiss, as she had never expected to be kissed in such a sensual way with the way Kafka was locking his lips onto hers and holding her face so firmly but also gently at the same time, like he wouldn't let go even if she tried.

But slowly but surely, as she could feel the coldness of his lips touching her's and felt his hot breath running down her neck, she sank into the sensual feeling of her lips getting nibbled on, and she closed her eyes and willingly accepted the kiss that was making her heart beat a million times a second.

Bella also watched with shy eyes that were trembling at the sight of her mother kissing the boy next door with such a dreamy look on her way, like she was fully embracing the way Kafka was sliding his tongue across her pink lips.

And she even saw Camila wrap her hands around his neck and pull him closer to get a deeper kiss, which for some reason made her body heat up as if she were the one being kissed instead of her mother, and she couldn't help but wonder how it would look if she were in her mother's position.

It was only after a solid minute did Kafka pull his lips away while puckering them and having a lick like he was having a taste of her sweet saliva, while Camila reluctantly let go of him and looked like she wanted the kiss to last a little longer because of how lovely it felt.

"How was that, Camila?...Are you fine with this little kiss of mine? Or did you expect a better performance from me?"

Kafka asked Camila, who was still indulging in the warmth of his lips on her own, to which she woke up and frantically nodded and shook her head at the same time, telling him that he couldn't have given a better kiss.

"Then you won't mind if I give your daughter a kiss as well, since it would be quite cruel not to when she looks so desperate for one, especially after seeing her mother receive a kiss right before her."

Kafka asked an out-of-pocket question that Camila was expecting to hear since she knew him so well, and he looked at Bella, who was staring at her mother's lips that looked brighter than before in a daze when she heard Kafka's words, that came out of nowhere and made her jump up in fright.

Chapter 250: First Kiss

"W-What?! Who said I want to be kissed by someone like you, who's only my mother's boy toy?!" Bella arrogantly harumphed while folding her hands onto one another, after regaining her composure after hearing such a shocking question about herself.

"Only a gentleman out there who's worthy of me has the qualifications to take my first kiss...Definitely not a perverted hooligan like you who spends all his time p-playing around with my mom!"

Bella thought for sure that Kafka would try to persuade her to get her first kiss since she was used to boys begging her for favours because of the beautiful looks she got from her mother, whether it was in high school or university, and she always had them wrapped around her fingers to do her bidding.

But to her surprise, Kafka simply shook his shoulders like he had already moved on and casually said,

"Alright then. I won't force you."

"...N-No wait!"

Bella called out in fright, not expecting him to not care at all, and was even ignoring her at the moment and was looking at her mother like he was thinking about going in for another kiss. She then made up her mind to go for another attack that he surely couldn't ignore and said in a rather haughty manner,

"...As much as I don't want to kiss you, Kafka, since you're just not my type, I appreciate you helping out my mother in her lonely times and making her feel better in my place, so I wouldn't really mind letting you kiss me as a way of showing my appreciation like you asked for."

Bella thought that Kafka would surely take the offer she was giving up on a plate since it was close to impossible to find any young men in this world that didn't drool at the sight of a beautiful girl like her. But once again, to her shock, Kafka rejected her by saying,

"No, it's okay...I got together with your mother because I genuinely wanted to, and she probably gives me more happiness when I'm in her presence, then the other way around because she's such a wonderful woman..." Camila slapped Kafka's hands in a rather coquettish manner, like she was asking him to stop saying such things about her that were making her blush, which Kafka held onto lovingly and said while looking into Camila's pretty eyes that twinkled like the blue ocean.

"...So I really don't think I need to get rewarded when just spending time with her is the biggest reward I can ever receive."

Camila had no words to say after hearing what her lover thought of her, and she could only let out tears of gratitude to the Gods above for bringing such a man into her life when she needed him the most, and she immediately threw herself into his embrace to give him a big hug, not even caring that her daughter was watching, which Kafka happily accepted while feeling her soft milk bags get smushed into his chest.

"Ah! B-But...But...I think you should reconsider since-"

Bella tried to persuade Kafka once again after failing twice in a rather desperate manner, ignoring the intimate moment her mother was having with him, since she really wanted to know how a kiss

felt, as she doubted she would ever be interested in any of the pathetic men in this world and didn't want to lose out on this chance where she had found an odd guy that she didn't mind the thought of kissing for some reason.

But before she could say anything, Kafka simply put his hand up, asking her to stop, and then slowly said in a rather cold tone while looking at her with a deadpan expression on her face, a little angry that Bella was trying to interrupt the moment he was having with Camila,

"I don't want to hear anymore excuses or roundabout ways to ask me a favour because of your pride...I simply want you to be honest with me, just like you're trying to be with your mother, and answer my one single question without mentioning anything unnecessary"

"...Do you want me to give you a kiss or not?"

Kafka asked with a solemn look on his face and a turbid gaze in his dark eyes, which actually excited Camila, who was witnessing it all from the side and was making her feel worked up, since in her eyes Kafka actually looked like a genuine father figure in the house at the moment, who was berating her daughter for not being honest, which made her think of him as her actual husband and her family with him, which made her shyly blush.

And she also couldn't resist the dark and gloomy look in his eyes whenever he got serious, which for some reason always managed to make her leak her pants a bit and turn her nipples rock hard, even though it was quite frightening to look at, as if Kafka had completely turned into someone else she wasn't familiar with or even a part of Kafka that he wasn't willing to reveal and wanted to keep hidden forever.

Bella also felt Kafka's heavy gaze looming down on her, which, just like her mother, excited her for some reason, even though she couldn't stop trembling under his gaze. And it actually excited her so much and made her worked up that she didn't even think about what she was going to say and instinctively said to Kafka the first words that came to her mind while looking down in a subservient manner,

"Y-Yes Daddy...Your daughter Bella wants a k-kiss from you and nothing else."

"Hmmm...That's weird...I don't remember raising an arrogant little daughter like you who needs to understand that there are some moments you simply can't interrupt just because you want to and don't exactly know how to feel about you calling me 'Daddy' when your real father is out there somewhere..." Kafka said with a peculiar look on his face, as he really couldn't understand why she

was calling him such terms, while Camila giggled away at the scene she was seeing since she had never seen her daughter act so obedient before.

"...But if you're so desperately in need of a father figure in your life and because of my relationship with your mother, I don't mind becoming the person you call father, as I too quite like the ring of it, especially when it comes from a pretty girl like you who's still a sweet little girl overall but still needs a little discipline here and there, who I-...No, I mean Daddy here can teach you, since your real father didn't do shit."

Bella's face turned red when she realised her blunder and couldn't believe she said the same thing again when she promised herself she would never do so. And before she could refute what she said, even though it wouldn't have much reliability after saying the same thing twice, Kafka didn't give her a chance to speak and came forward to give her the kiss she wanted.

Chu!~

Bella was caught off guard by the sudden attack on her lips.

But just like her mother, who watched this with her mouth covered and cheeks flushed like she was watching an enthralling drama, she slowly mellowed down as she got to feel the crevice in between his lips and his tongue that came out of them on her tender lips and let Kafka do whatever he wanted while she closed her eyes and dove into the sensation of getting a kiss on the lips for the first time in her life...