

## God of Milfs 281

### Chapter 281: Do You Want An Older Sister?

"You see, Kafka, ever since I was a child, I've always wanted a younger brother who I could play with and someone who could deal with my antics...I was quite the tomboy when I was a child who liked to cause mischief everywhere I went, and because of that, the other kids my age would always run away at the first sight of me." Nina slowly recalled the days where she used to fight around with the boys and chase around the girls with insects in her hand, like they were all fond memories.

"And because no one wanted to spend time with me, I decided that I wanted a younger brother who wouldn't leave my side no matter what since I was his older sister and someone that I could shape up to be an ideal sidekick for my adventures."

"But unfortunately, my parents decided that one child was already more than enough for them to handle and never gave me any siblings until the very end..." Nina let out a sigh, as if she found it a pity that her father never forgot to pull out.

She then looked at me with a wry smile on her face and said a rather crude joke, "...My parents also passed away a couple of years ago, so it's not like I can go and ask them for another sibling now, can I?"

I didn't know how to reply to her sarcastic remark that also had a tinge of sadness hidden underneath, which she was trying to hide and stayed silent.

"After that, I thought there was no hope for me to gain a little brother and someone that I could bully around or coddle with as an older sister...But who would've thought that out of nowhere you would appear, who for some reason I just can't help but think of as my little brother?" Nina said as she looked at me with intrigue, almost as if she herself was surprised that she saw me that way.

"Why me? What's so special about me that you think about me that way?...Have you never seen any other boy that was my age who you've had the same thoughts about before?" I asked in a panic, as I couldn't let her add more difficulty to this trial by putting me in the little brother zone even before the first request was given.

"I don't exactly know..." Nina held her chin and stared at me closely, like she was trying to find out just why she saw me that way. "Something about you is just really likeable and friendly, unlike the other kids your age who either are all brats that cause nothing but trouble or are unsociable, upstuck kids that barley open their mouth when you try to speak to them."

"You're also exactly the type of person that I would've raised my little brother to be if I had one." Nina pointed at me by playfully poking my cheek.

"Confident, brave, eloquent, charismatic, honest, strong, and someone who treats women with the respect they deserve...These are all characteristics I would've made my brother learn so that he could be an upright man one day, unlike the rest of the scum out there like the one's you saw today."

"You also have this fluffy bed of silky dark hair on top of your head that's perfect for tossing around, which is also something I wished to do with my little brother as well, and I can now do with you~" Nina suddenly started tousling my hair around aggressively and messed it up while having a bright smile on her face.

She had a look of satisfaction in her eyes and looked to be having the time of her life living the moment she dreamed when she was younger with me, so I didn't say anything and let her do what she wanted while sitting obediently like I was actually being forced to do by my older sister while she messed around with me.

"Honestly, even though I said that I didn't know why earlier, I think it's quite clear now as to why I can't help but think of you as my little brother, Kafka." Nina said, exhausted after tousling my hair around a little too hard, that she laid back on the sofa with a content look on her face and was beyond elated that she could check off one of her lifelong wishes by using me as a replacement.

She then looked at me from the side and said it as if it were a deal that I simply couldn't refuse because of how good it was,

"So what do you say, Kafka? After hearing what I've said so far, would you like to pity this poor old lady and accept me as your big sister to fulfil her lifelong wish?...This big sister here will also definitely spoil you and buy you whatever you want using the money I get from running a profitable business, so don't be hasty to make a decision and think about it before you answer."

Nina wasn't actually saying anything seriously and was simply joking around with me to pass the time, as there was no way she could simply adopt another person who belonged to another family in this day and age. But she at least thought I would think about her offer before saying no, since she thought it was a rather tempting offer that was worth considering.

But to her surprise, I didn't even think about it for a second and immediately rejected her, saying,

"Yeah, I thought about it for a second...But my answer is still going to be no."

"I will admit that it's a rather enticing offer you are proposing to me in which I basically have a sugar sister who spoils me rotten and complete access to a hot spring whenever I want...But something tells me that you won't be the most lenient older sister and will push me around for the sake of your entertainment and make me follow you around whenever you go, so I respectfully decline your offer, Nina."

I gave a small bow of my head, which fit the traditional theme of the hot spring, to show that I was truly sorry for rejecting her proposal, which made Nina chuckle and come forward to pull on my cheeks as I bowed down for being so cheeky.

"Well, if there ever comes a day where you're interested in having a big sister that comes with unlimited hot spring access, you know exactly who to ask, Kafka."

Nina said with a reluctant smile on her face, as if every time she glanced at me, she couldn't help but think that I was the perfect little brother candidate and wondered if she should just kidnap me and keep me as a pet in her home.

"Well, leaving all the jokes aside, Kafka, tell me more about yourself and why you moved to this town with your family." Nina said to distract herself from her thoughts that could put her in a cell and leaned forward towards me, like she was ready to listen to my story.

"We'll definitely be seeing each other more often since you've moved nearby, and it would be nice to get to know a little more about you as your local hot spring proprietress."

"You can first start off by telling me why you're so freakishly strong that you can send a man through the air with one single kick, and you can also add in a bunch of embarrassing secrets about yourself that you haven't told others to make your story more entertaining..." Nina rested her chin on her hand while looking at me with avid eyes that were waiting for me to start speaking and looked like she was actually demanding that I start confessing instead of requesting that I do, which made me let out a reluctant sigh.

"You know my life isn't as interesting as you think, Nina...So don't blame me if you get bored." I said, even though my life actually had so many ups and downs that no one would ever believe if I were to tell them the truth, that you could even write a book on it.

"I'll honestly take anything, even if it's a story about you watching paint dry, if I could pass these boring long hours where I wait at the counter without doing anything, so talk away, Kafka...I won't be one to judge." Nina nudged me to start speaking so that she could pass her time.

"Well, if you say so..." I laid back on the sofa as well and started talking, while looking at Nina beside me.

"What did you want me to talk about first?...Oh right...You wanted to know how I could send a man flying with a kick. Well you see, Nina ever since I was a little kid I used to..."

Once I opened my mouth, I started to speak a bunch of lies about my make-believe past that I had already made up if such a situation were to ever occur where I needed to recall my life, as there was no way I could tell the actual life I've lived back on Earth.

Nina also wholeheartedly listened to me like it was only me and her in the moment, with no one else around to bother us, while often interrupting me to ask questions with an eager gaze and making me elaborate on everything I said as if she wanted to know all the tea in my life.

This only made me realise that even though she had just berated the ladies for being so gossipy and nosey, she was the exact same as well, which I was sure that she got from them after spending too much time in their presence.

And just like that, while the rest of the people at the hot spring were enjoying their time in the warm bath, me and Nina were relishing in one another's presence and having our own pleasant chat together...

Chapter 282: Laughter Is The Way To A Girl's Heart

"...And do you know what he did after that?...Just guess." I asked Nina, who was eagerly listening to my story.

"What?...W-What did he do?" Nina asked while holding back her chuckles since she had already been laughing so hard for a while now after hearing my stories, and she already knew that the ending was going to be hilarious, seeing as to how all my previous stories that I had told her made her roll around the sofa. "Stop building suspense and tell me already! I want to know!"

"Well, he knew that he was going to be caught by the teachers, so he jumped straight into the dustbin nearby to hide...But who've thought that it wasn't the teacher chasing him, but his brother, who had been trying to catch up to him this while!" I said in a rather dramatic manner while trying to act out the scene I was portraying for a better impact factor.

"No way! Wouldn't that mean he jumped into that stinky dustbin for no reason?!"

Nina felt pity for the person I was talking about for a second. But when she saw the stupid expression on my face and imagined what the scene would've looked like, she couldn't stop laughing at the little tale I had told her and was clenching her stomach from laughing too hard.

Nina wouldn't have reacted in such a way if I started off with this joke and definitely wouldn't have been laughing her ass off to the extent that she had to hold me to support herself because she felt her body go weak from laughing so much.

But because I had been bombarding Nina with hilarious and exciting stories, some of which were made up and some that weren't, from the very start of the chat and also giving her rather bizarre answers to even the most normal question she had asked me that always made her giggle, Nina had so much pent-up laughter in her body right now and was in such a jovial mood that she started laughing like a madman at everything I said.

Just like how they say that a good meal is the easiest way to slip into a man's heart, I believe that making a girl laugh her heart out was the best way to make her let her guard around you and make her feel much more interested in you, so I had been constantly adding a bunch of jokes ever since we started chatting a half an hour ago and didn't let Nina stop smiling for a single second, even if I had to reveal some things about myself that took a strike at my dignity.

It also seems to have worked out quite well as our conversation went rather smoothly even with the age gap between us, seeing as to how Nina insisted that I kept on talking about myself and how she never seemed to have gotten bored of me no matter what I said.

I was about to add on to what I was saying earlier while throwing around some more funny gestures to make Nina laugh even more, seeing as to how she was starting to relax a bit and trying to control her breath from laughing too hard.

But before I could even say a single word, Nina suddenly covered my mouth with her hand and made me unable to make even a sound. She then slowly leaned forward from the sofa that she was resting on while grunting as if she were exhausted from laughing for so long and turned to look at me with narrowed eyes as if she were looking at a culprit.

"You...Kaka, you..." Nina struggled to speak as she caught her breath.

But after taking a second to calm down, she looked back at me with a rather pityful gaze, like she had suffered a lot at my hands, and asked,

"A-Are you trying to kill me, Kafka?...I just stopped laughing at what you said earlier, where I could feel my guts aching from laughing so hard. And even though you knew that, you were about to go on another rant and were about to make me laugh even more."

"...Are you trying to kill me by doing so?...Tell me, Kafka, do you hate me so much that you want me to die of laughter?" She asked with a half-serious, half-sarcastic look on her face, as she really did feel like her lungs were going to explode from trying to control her giggles.

She then sighed and said, while looking at the innocent look in my eyes, like I had done nothing wrong,

"I'll let you go for now, Kafka...But even though I'm doing so, I beg you not to say anything else that will make me laugh since my tummy already hurts from trying to hold my laughter in."

"...Do you understand what I just said? If you do, then nod your head." Nina said, to which I immediately started nodding my head, which made her let out a sigh and let me go.

"Then does that mean I can't make jokes around you anymore, Nina?" I asked Nina, who was fixing her bundled hair that looked quite heavy with how voluminous it was, like she had a basket of silk yarn nested on her head.

I also wanted to add, 'That would be quite a pity since you look way more beautiful than you already are when you're laughing', like I would've said to any woman I was trying to take down.

But because I was in the passive position now and was trying to act as harmless as I could, I held myself from making such comments like I've been doing right from the start of our conversation and was waiting for the right time to go on the attack when she least expected it.

"God no, Kafka! Don't you ever say something like that again!" Nina exclaimed while looking at me with an absurd look on her face, like she was asking how I could ask such a thing.

She then continued to explain why she was against what I said so much, "It's been so long since someone has made me laugh so much, and I would absolutely hate it if someone took that away from me...Especially since it really makes me feel like the dumb kid I was back in the past who

used to giggle at everything and not the tedious adult I am now with a bunch of responsibilities hanging on my shoulders."

"So, don't you ever stop making me laugh, Kafka or anyone else, since any one of those little jokes of yours that you say for fun can unknowingly help someone else who's been having a bad time and can even make them think that good times are coming soon with that little smile you bring them..." Nina casually said some rather wise and mature words while pinning her messy hair, which really surprised me and made me realise that she was an adult after all, no matter how stubborn or free-spirited she may be.

She then continued saying, with her lips curled up, "...But also make sure that you joke around in moderation just in case, so that you don't make someone get a stroke from laughing too much at your words."

"So, do you understand, kid?...Did you get what I'm trying to say through this fluffy head of yours?" Nina suddenly wrapped her arm around my neck and pulled me in to give me a rather gentle noogie on my head, as if it were my punishment for making her mess her own hair up.

If anyone were to look at us now and see the reluctant look on my face as Nina enjoyed her time messing with me while having a bright smile on hers, they would definitely think that we were a couple of siblings who were playing around just like Nina insisted.

I will admit that I kind of enjoyed this treatment, as even though I was being pushed around by Nina, who was acting like my older sister, I could feel a certain type of love in all her actions, as if there was no one else in this world who she would be so intimate with other than me and made me feel a bit special.

There was also the aspect of me being an orphan my whole life who had no family, so it kind of felt comforting to have some older figure look after me when I was usually always the older brother at the orphanage, who took care of everyone there.

But even though I say that, I still couldn't allow the current status quo to remain the same and was waiting for the moment to change it all while nestling in Nina's warm embrace...

#### Chapter 283: What I've Always Wanted

"This is it, Kafka...This is the life that I always wanted to live." Nina said with a refreshed look on her face and a dreamy look in her eyes, like she was slowly starting to appreciate life once again after how monotonous it had been, and slowly sank into the sofa behind her while holding me right next to her.

"...To have a little brother right by my side with whom I could play and mess around anytime I wanted for my convenience and entertainment...To have a sibling that would follow me no matter where I went and would keep me company when everyone else was too scared to do so...This is exactly what I wanted as a child."

"Not to mention a kid like you, who says and does the most interesting of things and can effortlessly make me smile with just a few words or actions..." Nina glanced at me and grinned when she saw me trying to burrow out of her embrace, as if I was too embarrassed to be so close to her and wanted to distance myself as quickly as I could.

"...I would've definitely kidnapped you from your family and adopted you into my own if I knew that there was someone like you out there who could've kept me company when I was young."

"I don't know whether to laugh or be concerned when you say something like that..." I slipped out of Nina's arms and looked at her with an uneasy look on my face, to which she simply gave a mysterious smile, making me wonder if she was joking or not.

"Well, even if you were to actually kidnap me in the past out of desperation to have someone by your side, I know that you won't do such a thing anymore, so I can rest assured." I let out a sigh of relief, which made Nina look at me with intrigue.

"Why would you say that I won't kidnap you now?...Do you think that I don't have the guts to do so anymore?" Nina asked as she leaned forward to me, like she was asking if I were challenging her to do so.

She then threatened me while pinching my cheeks with a teasing glint in her eyes,

"Don't tempt me, kid, as I have a small storage room in the basement that's quite well hidden, and because this is a rather old building with thick walls, no one will hear your pleas of help if I were to throw you in."

"No, I'm not saying that you won't do it..." I slowly backed away and started sweating, just in case she had some ideas. "...I'm just trying to say that you won't need to do such a thing, since unlike when you were a lonely child in the past, you already have someone by your side right now who's there to keep you company every step of the way and have no need of some sibling."



"I do?" Nina asked with a puzzled look on her face, not knowing when such a person entered her life, like I said. "Just who exactly are you talking about, Kafka, since I really don't recall such a person existing in my life?"

"Come on, Nina...How could you forget your significant other, who promised to stay by your side in times of sickness or health when he took his wedding vows?...I'm talking about your dear husband, of course." I said as if it were obvious, with a wide smile on my face, like I was talking about a joyous matter.

"...Why would you need anyone else, like a sibling, to keep you on your toes when you already have someone who's bound to you for the rest of his life?"

I didn't bring up her husband using any sarcastic tone and looked to be genuinely reminding her that she had a husband who cared for her.

But even though there was no mockery in my voice, Nina's face changed when I brought up her husband, and she looked down with a small frown on her face.

"Y-You're right...I do have a husband, right?" Nina seemed to be talking to me as well as asking herself that question, like she herself was unsure about the matter. "Haha...I almost forgot about him for a second...How silly of me."

Nina chuckled and seemed to want to brush off how weird she was acting at the mention of her husband, like it was a joke. But I didn't let her do so and asked in a concerned tone and acted as if I were panicking, like it was the first time I was comforting someone,

"W-What's wrong, Nina? Is everything all right at home?...I may not be able to do much, but if you are really troubled by something, feel free to talk to me about it since I'm all ears."

"N-No, it's fine...It's just that I have a complicated relationship with my husband that's hard to explain." Nina weakly said while showing me a wry smile, like she herself was so lost in the issue that she didn't even know where to start.

And when she looked up and saw the worried look that had formed on my face, she realised that she was bringing down the mood by brooding on this topic, which she didn't like at all since she wasn't fond of negative atmospheres.

So to brighten the mood once again, she slapped me on the back to wake me up and exclaimed in a cheerful voice,

"Oh, look at you now, acting like a big boy!...Have you grown up so much that you dare to give me, your elder, some consolation?!"

"No, I just thought-"

"There's nothing to think about, Kafka. I just slipped up for a second and said some unnecessary things...There's no need for a little boy like you to be worrying about such complicated matters." Nina patted my back like she was telling me to leave that insignificant matter aside and talk about something more fun.

"Rather than that, why don't you tell another one of your bizarre stories that always sound like they come out of a comedy sketch and entertain your older sister?"

"...No, actually, instead of doing that, why don't you ask me something about me?" Nina suddenly changed her mind about what to talk about. She then looked at me with a look of realisation on her face and continued saying, "I just realised that during our entire conversation it was only me who was insisting you keep on talking, and I really haven't spoken a word about myself."

"It wouldn't be right if it's only me that knows a lot about your life, Kafka, so ask me about anything that you're curious about, and this older sister here will definitely give you a satisfying answer." Nina patted her chest in an assertive manner, like she would answer anything I asked with confidence.

She even nudged me like she was egging me on and said while showing me a devious grin, "I know boys your age are going through the highs of puberty right now and have a lot of mischievous thoughts...So, you can even ask a naughty question that you're curious about, which you can't ask any other girl to this big sister."

"...I'll surely give you the answer you want to hear, no matter how shift-y the question is, if it means I can clear my little brother's pervy little doubts." Nina sneered at me and treated me like a kid who had just entered his growth spurt and who had a bunch of doubts about the birds and bees and girls in general, which made me wonder if I looked like a child in her eyes that didn't even know such basic knowledge.

Hmm...So I can ask anything I want, is it?

I see...It seems like the time has come to stop acting all passive and innocent and step out of the cage I put myself in to hunt down this Tigress in front of me, who had absolutely no idea what was coming for her...

#### Chapter 284: Personality Change

"Really, Nina?...Can I really ask you anything I want?" I emphasised wanting to know if there were really no boundaries that I couldn't cross. "Because anything can mean a lot of things and I don't know if you're ready for that."

"Of course, Kafka...You can ask anything you want, and I'll surely answer it without holding back." Nina said in confidence, as if she weren't afraid of anything thrown her way. "Even if it's the most crudest question your dirty mind can think of, I'll still say what I think about if I can satisfy your ever-growing curiosity."

"...But seeing as to how you're hesitating so much, it must be one hell of a pervy question that you want to ask, you naughty little boy." Nina berated me with a knowing gaze in her eyes and flicked my nose for being so cheeky at such a young age.

A rather sneaky look then appeared on Nina's perfect face, as if she got an idea to tease me, like how every older sibling pranked their younger sibling all the time and made fun of their reaction.

It seemed like she also wanted to experience the same type of antics that actual brothers and sisters got up to.

And to do so, all of a sudden, without any hesitation, Nina pushed her bulging chest forwards towards me while bending down, like she was telling me to look at her chest from above, and then she went even further by pulling her white t-shirt down a bit, which revealed a sliver of her cleavage to me that looked like a dark ravine between two verdant mountains.

"What do you think, Kafka?..." Nina asked with a rather enticing look in her eyes and a sly smile on her lips as she revealed the top of her chest to me while looking at me like she thought that I was enamoured with what I was seeing and caught in a daze from her sudden attack.

"...I guessed that the reason you were so reluctant to ask me about the doubt on your mind was because it was a little too naughty and thought that it was something like how big my breasts were exactly, since I've heard boys your age are quite fascinated with these useless lumps of meat on a woman's chest."

"...So tell me, Kafka...After seeing them up so close, do you understand how big they actually are?" Nina scooted herself towards me, like she was telling me to get a better look. "Has this big sister of yours cleared up the pervy little question that's been going through your mind?"

Nina seemed proud of the little prank she had going on, and she looked like she wanted to pat herself on the back for successfully pulling off something like this, which was honestly a little too much for her since she had never openly tried to seduce someone like she was doing now.

Especially since she was showing her cleavage to a boy she had only met today, she didn't know what to make of it and wondered if the excitement of getting a make believe little brother was making her do such shameless things.

The only thing that was stopping herself from hitting herself with her broom for behaving so raunchily in front of a schoolboy was my reaction that she was waiting to see, which she thought would be hilarious since she was sure that it was the first time I saw such an exciting sight from an older woman.

She didn't simply guess that I was quite inexperienced with women, but based it on how shyly I acted when she got close to me, and she was sure that she was going to see a hysterical face from me because of her teasing, which was worth putting on a frame.

But to her surprise, when she looked up at me to see my face, expecting to see me all flustered with red cheeks and looking away from her chest, she was shocked to see that I wasn't acting in the way she was expecting at all and found that I looked rather composed.

I didn't even flinch at the sight of her peaks that were peaking and just looked back at her after giving them a glance, like I couldn't even be bothered to go in for another look.

And not only did she find my sudden calmness to be quite strange, she also realised that my eyes looked much more sharper than they were before, which made her feel threatened for some reason, since it seemed like she was looking at something entirely different than the shy little kid she was talking to before.

"W-What's wrong, Kafka?...Why are you looking at me like that?" Nina gave an uneasy chuckle as she stopped revealing herself to me and backed away a bit since she didn't feel so safe anymore. "Are you angry that I teased you like this?...If you are there, there's no need to do so since I was just joking around with you...You know, like a couple of siblings horsing around together...Haha."

"...So why don't you stop showing this straight face of yours and smile a little, since I really had to put in my all to pull off that little joke?" Nina insisted that I smile a little to ease the mood and even pulled on both my cheeks, like she was trying to make me smile herself.

I did as she said and gave her the small grin she asked for. But to Nina, it looked way too unfamiliar since she was used to seeing the wry smile on my face after going through her teasing and not the one I had right now, as if there was a wily fox hiding underneath my skin.

Nina wasn't really fond of the smile I had on my face right now since it kind of put her on guard against me for some reason, even though she was fine with me being by her side for so long, and she tried to wipe the grin off my face by squishing my cheeks together.

But even after she let go, I didn't stop gazing at her with the usual smile I always had on my face, and I said while looking into her beautiful green eyes that were starting to grow wary of me,

"Oh no, Nina...There's no way I would be angry at you for pulling off such a prank...In fact, I'm more than elated that I got to see such a wonderful sight that was a blessing to my eyes, and I am actually quite sad that it lasted for such a short while."

Nina was taken aback when she heard me talking about seeing her chest so eloquently, like it was a mysterious sight that had never before been seen, and was even more flabbergasted when she heard that I actually wanted to see more of it.

She knew that I liked to say a bunch of flattering words to impress the ladies so that they could have a better impression of me, which she witnessed earlier. But she also thought that I was someone who was all talk and no bite, and if there ever came a situation where I was pressed by a person of the opposite sex, I would cower and run off since I was still quite inexperienced.

She based this on how innocently I behaved with her whenever she got a little intimate with me, as if I were someone who had never felt the touch of a woman, which also made a lot of sense in my mind since I was quite young.

But after seeing the comments I made about her that were way beyond the realm of simple words of praise and the clear gaze in my eyes like I was on a hunt, she knew that she was wrong and that I was someone who could bite back as well when I wanted to.

"I also wasn't going to ask how developed you were, like you thought, since something like that is already quite apparent, even without you pulling down your clothes to show off your curves..." I

said as I eyed her slender but curvaceous body, which made Nina's cheeks blush a little, and she quickly scooted back away from me while covering her chest like she was protecting herself from a thief.

#### Chapter 285: Honestly Is The Best Policy

If anyone else had made such a comment about her, she wouldn't have hesitated to slap them across the room and use her broom to finish them off. But because it was me, the person who she imagined as her little brother and the same person who she just had a great time with laughing out loud, she couldn't do so and just looked at me, wondering why I was acting this way.

She also noticed that even though I was glancing at her body, there were really no vulgar intentions behind my gaze, and it looked as if I were admiring a magnificent sculpture, which she really couldn't take any offence to, since, as tough as she was, she was also a simple woman at the end of the day who liked to be admired by someone she favoured.

"Kakfa, you...Why are you suddenly acting like this and saying such peculiar things?" Nina asked since she really didn't want to simply assume that I was acting like a hooligan and hoped there was actually some reason behind it all. She then continued saying, "Is it some joke of yours to get back at me?...If it is, then you better stop now since it's really strange seeing you like this."

"A joke?...No of course not...This is simply how I am and always have been, Nina."

I chuckled, telling her that I never changed from the beginning and that this was who I was, which made her give me a peculiar look and tilt her head like she was waiting for me to elaborate further.

"You see, ever since I was a kid, I had a habit of always being quite honest with my thoughts and never keeping them in for the sake of appearance...So if anything popped up in my head, I'd always say it out loud, even if it was a bad idea."

"...That's why I didn't hide my true thoughts when you exposed yourself, and I said what was running through my mind at that time." I explained my behaviour, which Nina carefully listened to since she didn't want to judge me immediately before giving me a chance to elaborate.

She also seemed to slightly agree with my take on being honest with one's thoughts, seeing as she nodded her head, since she herself didn't really like to restrict her own thoughts and thought life would be much more simple if everyone were more honest.

"...You also can't blame me for what I said since it's really hard for a man to keep his head straight and proper when you shove a pair of breasts in his face."

I said with a wry smile on my face, as if it were her fault for tempting me, which made her glare at me like she wanted to flick me on the head for trying to put the blame on her. Nina then sighed and calmed herself down to allow herself to collect all her thoughts about the matter and slowly start to sort them out in her head.

She usually wouldn't have thought so hard about something and would've usually done the first thing that came to her mind. But because her 'dear little brother' who she couldn't really couldn't come to hate was involved, she forced herself to think before acting out for my sake.

And after thinking about it for a second, she looked at my smiling figure, looking as if I didn't have any care in the world, and carefully asked the question on her mind,

"Okay fine...I get that you're quite reckless with your words, just like I'm reckless with my actions...But why didn't you act the way you're doing now before and act so docile and hesitant earlier, as if you were trying to draw a line with me...The you now surely wouldn't have done such a thing, right?"

"Oh that..." I immediately acknowledged her doubt without any hesitation, since I had already made up a reason in my head a while back. "...That's actually because I was holding myself back in front of you out of respect for you and your status as a married woman."

"If I weren't informed from the start that you were already married and in a long standing relationship with your husband, I definitely wouldn't be acting so decently, and I would've said a lot of things that I wanted to say about you."

Nina heard what I said and raised an eyebrow when she heard me mention her marriage.

"Hold up now. What's my marriage got to do with all of this, Kafka?...I literally see no way that could be a reason as to why you were acting so obediently towards me." Nina asked with unfriendly eyes, and she even got a little angsty when I brought up her marriage, which she didn't like to talk about.

And just as she was about to go on a rant about how I was making excuses for my behaviour by bringing up unwanted topics, I simply smiled and said to her,

"Then what if I said that I was interested in you from the very first mention of you, Nina, and wanted to make you mine?...But after hearing that you were already married, I decided to back off and not show how I really feel about you...Would that make more sense to what I said earlier?"

."

.."

"..."

"...."

".....What?"

Nina was so blown back by my sudden statement that her brain stopped working for a moment, and she looked at me with her eyes wide and lips parted, like she was wondering if she should go for an ear check since she really couldn't believe what I just said.

She even quietly bit her lips as hard as she could to see if she was dreaming, and when she saw that I was still there in front of her even after she did, she realised that it wasn't a dream, and a kid who was still in school boldly said that he liked her...

Chapter 286: I Like Them Fiesty

"N-No Kafka, what you said still doesn't make any sense at all..." Nina clutched her head like she had a headache and struggled to process what I said. "...No matter how much I think about it, you liking me is simply a nonsensical story that I simply can't believe."

"I mean, just look at the age gap between us...How could you even find a hag who's as old as me attractive...Not to mention my looks, that are-"

"Wait...Let me speak first before you come to your own assumptions, Nina." I interrupted Nina, who looked like she was going to go on an entire rant as to why there was no way I had a thing for her.

I then continued saying, after confirming that she was calm enough to listen to my words,



"Just like how you listened to my previous stories, do you want to know the short story of when and why I started to feel something for you?"

Nina nodded her frantically as she was desperate to know what made me say such crazy things about her and wished to point out to me where I went wrong to put me on the correct route, like the older sister she was trying to be.

"Don't be upset since it's actually a really short story since it literally happened an hour ago..." I warned her, to which she nodded her head once again and gestured to me to go on since she couldn't handle the tension.

"...But if you want to know when and where I first started to get interested in you, Nina, then it's probably when Mrs Keller told me that there was a lady, who was also the owner of this hot spring who beat up a bunch of unruly men who messed with the peace of this place."

"The moment I heard that there was such a righteous and courageous woman out there who didn't care about the risks of fighting with a group of men who both outnumbered her and were physically stronger than her, she immediately piqued my curiosity, and I wanted to know her name at all costs at the moment."

I said in an enthusiastic manner, like I would've given anything to see the sight of Nina beating up those men, which made Nina stare at me with a dumbfounded look on her face, like she was looking at a weirdo.

"What nonsense are you talking about, Kafka?!...What kind of man out there would be interested in a woman who's so clearly so violent and dangerous to the extent that she can effortlessly deal with three men at the same time?!" Nina exclaimed and looked at me as if I were crazy to suggest an absurd thing, while also praising herself at the same time.

"Wouldn't that just scare off the man and make him want to distance himself from such an aggressive bitch, even if he has to walk to the ends of the world to do so?"

"Haha!...Well that's where you're wrong, Nina." I gave a triumphant laugh and shook my finger at her, which made Nina wonder if she had actually gone crazy.

"Unlike the other men out there who don't appreciate the worth of a woman like you, whose value can't be measured in gold, I myself am an avid enthusiast of a woman who can stand her own ground and someone who would slap me back in return if I were to ever slap her."

"Even if you were to give me the option of choosing between a rugged, tough Amazoness who could even take me down if she wanted to and a gentle, caring lady who'd have a meal prepared for me every time I came back home, I would choose to love the Amazoness any day...So with that comparison, you should know what type of man I am by now, right?" I asked with a prideful look on my face, as if I stood strong with my preference.

Nina herself just stared at me in awe, as every word I said shocked her even more and more since it was basically going against common sense and everything she had learned and comprehended in her own life.

"Kafka...I get what you're saying since it's normal to have a preference...But to be interested in a violent woman like me who beats people up for leisure is just not normal." Nina looked at me with a concerned gaze and looked like she wanted me to change my ways and return to the right path for my sake.

"Hmph! Who cares if it's not normal?" I harumphed indignantly and looked straight into Nina's emerald-like eyes, which were full of confusion and perplexity at the moment.

"What I find beautiful is all up to me, the beholder...And in my eyes, that woman who thrashed those men around for the sake of protecting someone else while not even caring for her own safety will forever be more beautiful than a lady who the whole world may see as the prettiest woman to ever exist, but who can never save herself in a time of danger and always needs to rely on someone else for her safety." I said with bravado in my voice, like I was giving a monumental speech about my preference in the ladies, while looking at the awestruck Nina the whole time.

And when Nina realised that it was her that I was indirectly calling the most beautiful woman in the world, she couldn't help but blush profusely, as it was the first time someone had praised her in such an overwhelming way.

She herself was also surprised when she felt her cheeks warm up since it had been too long since she had actually blushed so much that a reddish tone could be seen through her verdant skin. She even patted her cheeks to make sure that there was no hot patch on her skin since she felt her entire body warm up at the moment.

"And Nina! That's only how I felt about you after just hearing about what you did!" I slapped the sofa like I was telling her to wake up from her daze and listen to me since my story wasn't over just yet. "Just imagine what I felt when I saw the trio earlier on the ground with bruises all over their bodies, showcasing the strength and bravery of that very woman!"

"W-What?...What did you feel?"

Nina suddenly shrieked when she got scared out of her dreamy state after hearing the sound of my hand slamming against the cushion and unconsciously followed along with what I was saying.

"It wasn't what I felt, Nina!...It was what my heart felt at that moment since it was beating like crazy, as if I had just met the love of my life!" I exclaimed in a rather dramatic manner, like I was in a 17th-century play, which enamoured Nina even more, who was caught up in the energetic and lively mood around me as I told my story.

And to add more emotion to this little play I was putting on, I grabbed Nina's hand, which was free to hold since she was too into what I was telling her to care about her hand, and folded her fingers up to form a fist. Get the latest stories on [m\\_vl\\_em\\_p\\_yr](#)

I then put both my hands over hers until they fully covered her soft little hand and started to compress her hand with a certain rhythm, as if I were pumping her hand that was balled up, and then said to Nina, who had just found out that her hand was hijacked by me,

"Do you feel this, Nina?...Do you feel how your fist continuously feels like it's being compressed and released to the extent that it even hurts a little?"

"That's exactly how my heart felt the moment I saw the example you made of those three in the lobby, and it made me realise that the love of my life wasn't so far away and was actually the owner of this quaint little place." I tightly held onto Nina's hand, which I could actually feel warming up, along with her face, which was turning even more flushed.

"S-Stop joking, Kafka! There's no way you felt that way after witnessing the brutality I had made in the lobby!" Nina pulled her hand away from mine in a frantic manner with a flustered look on her face, which was rare to see from someone as fearless as her, and she looked like she refused to believe my words.

She then continued saying, while staring at her hands like she could still feel the coldness from holding mine, "...And if you actually did feel that way after seeing such a scene, then that simply means that you're someone who needs to get his head checked immediately."

"Well, I guess on your orders, I'm going to have to get to visit the psychiatrist tomorrow...Do you know any places nearby?" I said with my lips curled up, which made Nina harrumph and glare at me for joking around in this mess of a situation.

"But before I go to the hospital, let me finish telling you my story first, if that's fine with you..." I said, to which Nina hesitantly nodded her head since, even though she found every word I said to be ridiculous and impossible to believe, she also couldn't help but want to hear all of what I had to say and was avidly looking forward to what I was going to say about her next.

Even though she was quite reluctant to let me continue since everything I said sounded quite delusional to her, she had to admit that my previous bunch of sweet whispers really did make her feel good about herself and made her lips unconsciously curl up, so after going back and forth in her head, she agreed to my request and was full of curiosity to know what other crazy stuff I was going to say.

#### Chapter 287: Don't Belittle Yourself

"Well, you see, Nina, I had already made up in my mind that I was going to marry the proprietress of this hotspring at that very moment without even considering how old she was or how she looked, since her courageous spirit already managed to capture my heart..."

I said as if I was head over heels for a woman that I had never even met before and said some rather cheesy words that even made Nina blush out of shame for saying such terrible lines and made her wonder how I could say such garbage with a straight look on my face.

But as trashy as it was, it also made her giggle, which she quickly covered up so that I didn't find out that she found my words to be rather amusing.

"...But who would've thought that the moment she stepped out and when I finally got to see her figure, I would find out that not only was she a valorous woman who could probably fight off a pack of hungry wolves if she wanted to..." Nina blushed when she heard my statement and glared at me like she wanted to smack me at the back of the head for making her out to be such a vicious woman, while I gazed at Nina's gorgeous face and continued saying, "...But also such a drop-dead gorgeous woman as well, who almost made me slump down onto the floor with those three because of how smitten I was by how pretty she looked."

Nina was expecting to hear more from me about her glorious fighting abilities, which she was actually happy to hear since she was rather proud of her skills. But her eyes went wide when she heard something completely different—that she had never heard a man say even once to her in the past and didn't know how to react since she was so inexperienced in such matters.

She looked like she wanted to reject what I was saying since she didn't believe a word I said due to her insecurity about her own appearance. But seeing as to how boisterously I said it as if I were putting my life on my words, she found it hard to do so.

I didn't mind the confused and flustered look on Nina's face and continued saying, while looking at her,

"To be honest, Nina, I had thought that the owner of this hot spring was a barbarian with biceps the size of logs, since I could only imagine the build of a lady who could take out three men to be like that..." Nina gave a hostile stare at me, as even though she liked to be praised for her strength, she wasn't a fan of being called brawny when she was actually as slender as a green bamboo stalk.

"...So you could imagine how I felt when instead of the body builder I was expecting to come out, a beautiful lady who looked like the proud queen of her forest with her ever-so-tall legs and her ravishing green eyes came out instead."

"B-Bullshit Kafka! I'm calling your bullshit right there!"

Nina suddenly called me out in a fluster while pointing her finger at me like she had caught me saying an irredeemable lie, which proved all that I said about her earlier was a hoax.

She then looked at me like she was telling me that there was no escaping now and said,

"I could accept what you said before about liking aggressive women since there are many perverts and weirdos in this world, and you're probably just one of the more abnormal ones out of the lot."

I simply shook my head with a wry smile on my face, even though she was basically calling me cuckoo.

"...But to say that you actually find a woman who looks like me to be beautiful...Sigh...That's where I draw the line of trying to believe what you're saying and also where you took your lies a little too far." Nina looked at me with a sly smile on her face, like she was proud she caught me in the act, after I got a little cocky with myself and said some unnecessary things.

She then sighed and said,

"You should've just stopped at the part of you liking me because of your rather bizarre tastes, and you honestly would've had a chance of making me believe your words...The moment you called someone who's as unappealing and hard to look at as me beautiful, it was already game over for you."

"Oh please, Nina...Stop joking around and belittling yourself."

I gave a sarcastic chuckle and waved my hand around like I was telling her to stop making such ridiculous statements, which made her raise a brow since she was sure that I wouldn't be able to say anything in return after calling me out and found it strange that I was acting so confident when I had no way out.

I then said, while pointing out each distinctive feature on her face,

"Sharp expressive eyes that draw one in with their clarity, naturally arched brows that add a touch of elegance, high cheekbones that give you a sophisticated image, a gently sculpted nose, and a pair of inviting pink lips that look ripe to touch"

"...How could someone like yourself who has such a perfect face with so many wondrous features that blend together in harmony call herself unappealing?" I asked for an explanation for her statement, which went against nature itself and was borderline blasphemous.

"Tell me, Nina...Give me an answer, since if you don't, it would be insulting the rest of the women in this world who wish they looked as pretty as you."

"K-Kafka you..."

Nina was speechless as to what I was asking her, and she couldn't really say anything in response since every word I said stuck a chord in her heart that made her wonder if she really did have such flawless features and made her want to check out a mirror to see for herself if what I said was true.

But what she really wanted to ask me at the moment was something else that she had been wondering about.

"Kafka, did you memorise a bunch of lines to compliment me before coming here, or did you just think of all those words that sound like they belong in a poem on the spot?"

Nina asked, as she had seen others complimenting others in simple and modest ways, but was taken aback when she heard a high schooler describe herself in such an eloquent way, which was making her feel rather bashful because of how sincere and wholehearted it sounded.

"No, not really, Nina." I denied, as I looked into Nina's dazzling eyes, which were looking at me in a daze. "All I did was glance at your ravishing face once, and the words just started flowing out of my mouth."

Nina looked back into my eyes and carefully tried to find any signs of deceit that she could use against me, as she had already realised that she couldn't defeat me in a battle of words after seeing how every time I opened my mouth, I made her heart skip a beat.

But she only ended up blushing even more and glaring back at me for not even showing a single gap that she could take advantage of, after seeing that there didn't seem to be a single lie in my words or the expression I was showing.

She had built up a rather decent judgement of character after running a business for so many years, so when she realised that I wasn't joking or making fun of her by calling her pretty, she didn't know what to make of it and was rather confused since it was the first time such a situation ever occurred.

But just as Nina was lost as to what to do about the schoolboy who was pouring out his feelings towards her, she realised that she still hadn't pulled out her trump card yet, which she was sure would make me back off.

She then gave a triumphant smile, like victory was in her grasp, and looked at me like there was no way that I could insist that I found her attractive, after she herself pointed out her one characteristic, which was her biggest insecurity.

#### Chapter 288: Pop Quiz

She had refrained from mentioning it since she had horrible memories of talking about it to others, which had left her heartbroken and with life-altering trauma, which was one of the biggest reasons she thought of herself as a detestable person to look at.

But since she wanted to prove me wrong at all costs, she didn't hesitate to talk about it, even if there was a possibility of me looking at her with a hint of repulsion after pointing out her biggest deterrent characteristic.

"Okay, fine, Kafka...Let's assume that I really do have this 'perfect face' you're talking about." Nina emphasised her words like she still didn't completely believe my words, even though she was actually really curious to check how accurately I described her.

"It's completely normal to find someone like that attractive, since we humans are always attracted to good looking things, and I can understand why you would be interested in me for that."

Nina gave a sigh as she was still reluctant to talk about her insecurity since she was afraid that someone like me, who she was rather fond of, would realise how ugly she actually was after pointing it out and was afraid that she would re-experience the trauma of the past.

But in the end, she gained some much-needed courage, swallowed her own worries, and hesitantly said,

"But let's forget my face for a second...W-What about the colour of my skin?...D-Do you really find my green skin that looks like cow manure just like those three said to be attractive?"

Nina held out her hand with a nervous gaze in her eyes and showcased her smooth skin, which gave off a green glow. She was normally a proud woman who stood with her chest puffed and wouldn't back off, no matter what challenge came before her.

But right now she was like a frightened little animal that was scared of what was to come, and she was too scared to look up at me since she was afraid I would react in a rather unfavourable manner after she revealed her deepest insecurity, which probably stemmed from racist tendencies among the rest of the residents of this world.

"Nina..."

And just as she was waiting for me to say something in response, hoping that it wouldn't be too bad, Nina heard me calling in a rather sombre tone, which gave her no other choice but to look up at me.

But to her surprise, when she glanced at me nervously, she found that I didn't have a look of realisation of how vile she actually looked like she had thought, and she actually found me staring at her with a solemn look on my face. She then heard me say in a rather authoritarian manner, like I was giving her no option to decline,



"...If you want to know what I truly think about your skin that you're so afraid to bring up in front of me, then answer these few questions of mine."

Nina didn't even have a chance to say a word in response, as I was quick to ask her,

"Nina, what do you think about the rice field pastures outside of town?"

"What do I think about them?" She repeated my question, as she really didn't know why I was asking about some random rice fields all of a sudden. "Well, I think they are quite essential since they provide basic grain as well as an income for the-"

"No, Nina, I'm not asking you to describe their purpose or function." I interrupted her since she was misinterpreting my question. "I'm asking you what you think about them at first sight...Like, what is the first thought that comes to your mind when you look at the green pastures from the terrace of your house?"

"Oh...The first thought that pops up in mind is probably that they look quite pretty and relaxing with how those long green leaves swing back and forth in the wind." Nina answered my question immediately, as she was used to seeing and admiring the beauty of the rice fields after living her whole life in this once agriculture-based town.

"Then what about the verdant mountains in the distance?...What do you think about them?" I asked, which made Nina look out the window at the dark shadow of the mountain range that could even be seen from here.

"I can't really see them now since it's dark out...But I usually think that they're quite majestic and beautiful, no matter what angle you look at them from." Nina said, still having no idea I was asking such questions.

"Then, what about the forests near the mountains?...What's your take on them?" I asked another question.

"Peaceful and breathtaking, I guess." Nina answered as well, without adding any unnecessary words.

I then continued asking a bunch of questions, and Nina quickly answered everything, as swiftly as I was asking them.

"The bamboo stalks around your house?"

"Exquisite and graceful."

"The small lawn and ferns you have on the sides of your home?"

"Fresh and peaceful."

"The decorative statue of a couple of parrots over there in the corner?"

"Enchanting and lovely."

"Then what about this table that looks quite expensive?" I pointed at the coffee table in front of us that looked like it was made out of ancient jade. "What do you think about it?"

"Well, I think that I spent a little too much money on it..." Nina had a guilty look on her face. "...But I also don't regret purchasing it since it looks really pretty and charming, especially with all these carved patterns on the side."

"I see...Now tell me why you think I chose those specific things to know what your opinion about them is and not anything else?...Or more exactly what all those objects or places all have in common?" I asked Nina, who pondered my question for a second since she didn't want to embarrass herself by giving a dumb answer.

"I don't exactly know if this is the answer since it sounds rather childish in my head, so don't you dare laugh at me if I get it wrong since I'm bad at anything that involves using my brain..." Nina warned me not to make fun of her thinking skills, which she admitted she wasn't prevalent in and looked like she would knock me on the head even if I were to smirk.

"...But I think that the answer to your question and the characteristic that ties them all together is their similar colour, which is green."

"Yep, that's right, Nina! You got it right!"

I gave her an approving smile and nodded at her attempt that went right, which embarrassingly actually made her feel all giddy inside since back in school she usually got all the questions the teacher asked in class wrong, and she was elated that she actually managed to solve something by herself today, even though it wasn't anything extraordinary.

"Now, Nina, could you answer one final question of mine that will surely make you understand how I feel about your insecurity?" I asked, to which Nina excitedly nodded her head, completely forgetting the gloomy mood she was in earlier.

Rather than the deep topic we were talking about, she looked forward to getting another question right as well as some recognition from me, like a nod of approval for her efforts since she liked the feeling of being the smart student for the first time in her life and didn't want to lose her streak right after.

#### Chapter 289: Beauty That Cannot Be Erased

"Good...Then could you tell me what you would feel about all those things I mentioned before that were all green in colour if they were all to change in colour?" I slowly asked my final question, which made her look at me weirdly since she wasn't expecting such a bizarre sounding question.

I then continued saying, "...Like if I were to swap the green from the mountains and replace it with blue...Or change the colour of the parrot's feathers from the bright green they are to a bright red...What would you think about them then? Would you find them ugly just because they changed in colour, even though you just described them all as pretty earlier?"

"Huh? Of course not!...Why would I say something like that just because those things changed in colour?!" Nina asked with a peculiar look on her face, not understanding why I was asking such an obvious question.

She then continued, saying, "I will admit that a blue mountain or orange grass field will look quite strange, since I'm not used to seeing them like that...But nonetheless, I still think that they would look as pretty and extravagant as they always always were once I've gotten used to seeing them, since every colour that exists out there is unique and beautiful in it's own way."

"And those very colours that are so distinct from one another are the very reason the world is as stunning as it is, instead of being painted in one monotonous tone of colour all over...So I don't really think that there's really a single colour out there that makes everything look better, and each and every tone has their own qualities that can be admired on their own."

"Wow...That's surprising...I was expecting a short yes or no answer from you since it's a really simple question, and I never expected you to go into such detail, Nina." I said with a look of

surprise on my face, which made Nina look away in embarrassment since she purposely answered me in detail, like a student trying to show off to her favourite teacher how knowledgeable she was.

I then sighed and said, "But nonetheless, with your impressive answer, I think I can confidently say that you have a well-rounded understanding of how a specific colour is truly insignificant to something's overall beauty...And how there are certain things out there that can't change how you perceive them, no matter how different they could be from how you're used to seeing them."

Nina nodded her head like she was listening to a lesson I was teaching, and she excitedly waited for me to give her another question to answer, like she was attending a pop quiz. Read further adventures at [m vl\\_empt\\_yr](#)

But when she thought about what she had just admitted to for a second and then saw the knowing smile I had on my face, like I was asking her, 'Have you figured it out yet?', Nina came to a sudden realisation as to how I felt about her skin tone that she wasn't the most proud of.

She was genuinely surprised by the way I portrayed my thoughts to her in such an effective manner, as with just a few questions and answers from her side, I had managed to give her some kind of idea as to why I found her to be attractive, when just a few minutes ago she saw that as something impossible because of all her previous experiences in her life.

"K-Kafka...Is what you're saying true?" Nina asked as her cheeks turned red and her long ears started to flinch for the first time, after coming to realise that all of what I said about her could be potentially true. "A-Are you really not appalled by the tone of my skin that's different from the norm because of my variant bloodline and actually find it the same as any normal human?"

"What do you think?" I asked with my lips curled up and leaned back on the sofa to relax myself a bit. "Do you want to play another game of question and answer to see if what I'm saying is true or not?"

"N-No, Kafka...It's not that I'm hesitating if I should trust you or not, since I really do think that you're speaking the truth." Nina gazed into my eyes and thought of everything I did and said to prove my innocence, which all led to her trusting what I said as unbelievable as it was.

"...But it's just that it's the first time I've met a man who doesn't seem to mind my status as a variant human and has openly said that he finds m-me to his liking, which I don't know what to make of."

"Most men out there would usually just ignore me and not give me a glance because of the stigma against variant humans.

And some would even openly oppose me because of who I am, which was one of the reasons I didn't have many friends when I was a kid since I was always fighting with anyone who made fun of my skin." Nina gave a little explanation as to where her insecurity stemmed from, but didn't reveal the whole picture.

She then stared at me like she was looking at an anomaly and said, "So that's why I find it really hard to believe that there is someone as weird as you out there who actually finds someone like me attractive."

"The weird one isn't me, Nina...It's the rest of the men in this world who can't appreciate your beauty just because of their prejudice against you." I said, which made Nina's ears twitch again, since now that she knew that I wasn't around joking with her, my sweet words had an extra effect on her mental state.

"They completely ignore how pretty your skin actually looks, like you've just walked out of a slab of jade, and focus on what your skin tone represents, which is your status as a variant human...And honestly, in my opinion, such behaviour is so much more uglier and disgusting than whatever they could say about you."

"So instead of focusing on what the people who have eyes but don't use them properly think of you...Focus on the people who actually appreciate your true beauty and who would do anything if they could catch a glimpse of it every day for the rest of their lives."

I said the last bit of words I had to say and closed my eyes as I laid back on the sofa after tiring myself out from trying to convince Nina that everything I said was true.

Nina herself felt her heart skip a beat when she realised that I was basically telling her to only look at me, since I was the only guy who valued her true self that she knew of. She also glared at me for being so cheeky at such a young age after coming to realise that I was indirectly proposing to her by saying that I wanted to see her every single day for the rest of my life.

But along with the harsh look in her eyes as she looked at me, resting without a care in the world, came a faint blush as well, which her skin couldn't hide no matter how verdant they were...

Chapter 290: Pretty As A Flower

"I had always thought that you were one weird kid, Kafka...But I never thought it would be to the extent that you would even like someone like me." Nina started talking about her thoughts from the side while I rested on the sofa with my eyes shut.

"No...I shouldn't be saying stuff like 'someone like me' or anything demeaning towards myself, should I?...Since, you know, now that I know that I'm not actually as bad as I thought I was and am actually someone who's considered pretty by another." Nina immediately corrected herself when she caught herself speaking like her old self, which she wanted to change for good now that she had realised her true worth through me.

Nina wasn't like my mother or Camila, who always had a bunch of complicated emotions going through their hearts and would always overthink and doubt everything that they heard. She was much more simple in that aspect and took the opinion of someone she trusted or favoured to heart without thinking about it too much, even if she had been hearing the exact opposite opinion from others her whole life.

As long as you truly made her understand a certain view like I did, she would immediately catch onto that and follow it, while wholeheartedly trusting the person who said it.

My mother and Camila, on the other hand, would take a little bit more time to accept an opinion and even a longer time to follow through with it since they always doubted themselves in one way or another and were too humble to act so brazenly like Nina here, who was already calling herself pretty with a bright smile on her face.

"Isn't that right, Kafka? I'm pretty, aren't I, just like you said?" Nina shook my shoulders to try and wake me up from my rest while avidly waiting for my answer since I was the only route of recognition for her.

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"Yes, Nina...You're as pretty as a blooming lotus and a million other flowers combined." I said in a monotonous tone since I was still closing my eyes and resting, while Nina's face bloomed like a budding lily when she heard me approve what she said and say even more nice things about her that boosted her confidence.

"Hehe...A million flowers, huh~" Nina chuckled to herself in embarrassment, as if she were actually taking every word I said seriously, and she looked to be comparing herself to a valley of flowers in her mind. "I must be one beautiful gal if I'm being compared to so many flowers~"

Seeing Nina innocently take what I said in such a literal manner woke me out of a dreary state and made me chuckle at her childish antics. It honestly made me want to say a lot of other nice things about her and see how wide her smile could go with every flower I compared her to, which she would surely be delighted to hear.

But before I could say a word, Nina seemed to have glanced at the silver wedding ring in her hands while she was twiddling with her fingers and remembered that this whole conversation started because I was trying to woo a married woman like her away.

And seeing as to how far she had sunken because of my words and how I made her act like a little girl who was starting to feel the first waves of an emotion that she was rather unfamiliar with, she got frightened out of my mind at how easily she was influenced by me and immediately scooted back from me while glancing at me with a wary look on her face.

"What's wrong, Nina?...Why are you moving away from me when you were the one who insisted that I sit close to you?" I asked Nina with a provoking smile on my face, seeing as to how she was guarding against me as if she had just found out that I was an infamous thief.

I then decided to work her up even more by saying, "Don't tell me that you can't see me as a little brother anymore after hearing what I said and are wary against me after realising that I'm a man after all?"

"Hmph! Of course not!" Nina harrumphed and looked at me in disdain, as if she would never see me that way in a million years. "A kid like you will always be a baby in my eyes, no matter how many flowery words you say; that might or might not make a little happy when I hear them."

"I'm simply a bit more cautious against you after realising that you really aren't the innocent kid I once thought you were and are actually quite cunning and smart...Honestly, a bit too smart, that it's actually terrifying."

Nina thought of how I had easily managed to slip through her barriers and made her feel certain emotions that only her husband was supposed to make her feel, and she shivered when she realised how bad it could have been if she hadn't come to a sudden realisation. She then looked at me and said,

"I'll be honest, Kafka, and confess that I'm not the brightest tool in the shed, which my parents and teachers have told me time and time again in my life...So, when I'm in the presence of someone like you, who's basically a wily fox in the disguise of a cute little bunny, I have no option other than to

be suspicious of you at all times in case you suddenly decide to swindle me away, which I'm sure you could easily do with how dumb I am."

Nina was obviously underestimating herself and putting herself down, since no actual gullible person would be so aware of their own strengths and weaknesses.

Since even her teachers scolded her for being a bit slow, I'm guessing that she wasn't the best at academics. But that had no connection to how smart and capable she actually was, and I was sure that she had several other aspects in which she excelled.

"So what, Nina?...Do you think a kid like me who hasn't even graduated yet is going to trick you and steal your entire family fortune away?" I asked Nina, which made her ponder for a second about how feasible that would be.

"No, I don't think that you're that heinous of an individual, Kafka." Nina said, showing that even though she was suspicious of me, she still trusted me enough for her not to consider me an absolute threat even after all the things I said and did.

"...But at the same time, I don't exactly know what your intentions with me are...Especially since you told me that you were interested in me, even though I'm so much older than you and am also a married woman...So, I think I'm going to let you continue your little story as to why you hid your true self from me and learn a bit more about your intentions before coming to a decision about what I should do about you."

"Fine..." I accepted her conditions, or else I was sure that she would always be unsettled whenever I was around her, not knowing what I was thinking about. "...But there's really not much to say, as after having one glance at you and confirming that such a wonderful woman actually existed in this world, I was dead set on taking you home with me and putting a ring on your finger."