

## God of Milfs 301

### Chapter 301: Sensitive Topic

"Oi, Kafka!...Just where in hell are your hands going?!" Nina grabbed my hair and pulled me away when, all of a sudden, she felt my hands slide down her waist and move to her posterior region. "I don't remember giving you permission to feel up my butt, so just what do you think you're doing right now?"

"You're misunderstanding, Nina. I wasn't trying to grope your butt or anything." I looked up at her and said with an oblivious look on my face, which made her pity me and let loosen her grip on my hair. "I was just trying to check out the ratio and see how vast the difference was."

"Ratio?...What ratio?" Nina asked while keeping an eye on my hands in case I tried something again.

"The ratio of the size difference between your waist and hips, Nina." I said as if it were a matter of fact, which made Nina's cheeks flush and shake her hips a little, not expecting to hear what I just said.

I then continued saying, while feeling the deep curve between her hips and waist, "I just thought that the difference between your waist, that's as slender as a stalk of bamboo, and your wide hips, which seem to be holding two large packages in the back, is a little too big."

"That's why I wanted to slide my hands down and measure just how big the difference is between your waist and these baby-bearing hips of yours that could surely safely deliver a dozen healthy babies..." I said as I lowered my hands a little until my hands partly touched her well-toned butt that had a beautiful curve of its own and gave it a pat, which made the flustered Nina tremble.

"S-Shut up, Kafka!...Stop telling someone who doesn't have any children at all that she has hips that can produce healthy babies, especially when you're a baby yourself!" Nina cries out in a fluster while bopping my head with her fist. "Do you know just how embarrassing it is to hear a kid say such a thing that I've only heard the neighbourhood aunties say to me all the time!?"

"Oh...So I'm not the only one who thinks that you have quite a wide and strong pelvis, Nina, that looks like it's meant to hold a couple of tiny versions of you."

I said with a look of approval on my face, which made Nina cover up her face because of how embarrassed she felt right now, seeing as to how she was even being teased by a child about her rather wide hips that swayed from side to side every time she walked.

I then realised something she had mentioned and looked up and asked her,

"Nina, did you just say that you don't have any children?"

"Why are you asking that, Kafka?" Nina frowned and immediately looked at me with a wronged look on her face when I mentioned children in front of her. She then continued asking in an indignant manner, "Is it really that surprising that someone my age doesn't have any children?...Do you also think that I shouldn't be childless at my age just like my aunties do?...Tell me, do you?"

I seemed to have a very vulnerable spot as Nina got very worked up at the mention of this topic, as she seemed to be tired of people pestering her about kids. But instead of calming her down and saying that it was not like that, like anyone else in this situation would do, I simply looked up at Nina, who was waiting for my reply, and said while shaking my head like it was a pity,

"I really do, Nina...I really do think that someone like you should already have a bunch of kids right now and you should probably be busy taking care of them instead of spending time with someone like me...What a pity it is, indeed."

Nina was already upset when I brought up a topic that she wasn't the most fond of because of her complicated family situation and the endless nagging she got from her relatives and friends to bear a child, almost as if she were a failure of a woman if she hadn't had a child or two by this time.

The worst part was that, just like any married woman out there who was brimming with motherly love and a sense of raising a young one, she too wished to have a child of her own and dreamed of the day where she could see her child playing around the lobby of the hot spring while she gazed at the sight with a tender smile on her face from the counter.

But because of the situation she was caught up in that was related to her marital relationship, she couldn't really see that day coming any soon and actually saw it moving farther and farther away from her.

And now that she even heard me mocking her for not having children anymore, she couldn't bear it anymore and felt her pain of not having a child get even worse. She even felt tears forming in her

eyes that hadn't appeared in a long time, and she felt like she was running into a room since she didn't want anyone to see her crying figure.

She was also a little upset with me, as she thought that I would support her and wouldn't treat her like everyone else did, and she was genuinely disappointed that I shared the same mindset as the other men in this world, who treated women as someone whose only purpose was to take care of their man and their children.

But before she could express to me how sad she was to find out that I was the same as everyone else, when she thought that I was a shining star that was born to be different from the rest of the crowd, since Nina wasn't someone who held her thoughts in and always expressed them to whoever it was in question, no matter who they may be, she immediately realised that she misunderstood what I said and that I truly was different from the rest in a rather abnormal way, when I finished what I was trying to say.

"...I mean, just think about it for a second, Nina." I said as I looked up at Nina's shimmering green eyes, which looked so heartbroken at the moment. "How could someone as gorgeous as you, who not only has a ravishing face but also a killer body to match it, not have a bunch of children when you're already married?...Like what the hell is your husband even doing?"

"...If it were me in his place, I can promise on my life that you'd already have an entire legion of children waiting back at home and one that's already cooking up in the oven, getting ready to see the world outside one day." I said while gritting my teeth and sighed as if I were frustrated by how such a glorious woman like Nina was wasted on her husband, who hadn't explored her true potential.

Chapter 302: Boy Turns To A Man

"K-Kafka, what are you even s-saying?..." Nina asked in pure shock when she heard my outrageously bold statement about filling her womb full of babies, as her face slowly warmed up and turned a shade of red. "...D-Do you understand just how dirty you sound right now?"

"...And a legion of babies? How is that even possible?...Do you think that I'm some kind of baby-producing machine?!" Nina asked in an exaggerated manner while also pulling on my hair a little, like she was asking if I understood just what exactly I was saying.

"It's not if it's possible or not, Nina..." I said as I gripped onto her waist a little tighter, which made her let out a small moan when she felt my fingers sink into her skin and decided to get a little raunchy after seeing how worked up and flustered Nina looked right now.

"...I'm just saying that I wouldn't be able to control myself if I were to have a wife like you, and I'd probably spend every second around you with my cock shoved up your tight little pussy you have hidden under there that's probably just as green as your eyes."

While Nina's loins started to heat up and her breath hastened from hearing my words, I continued saying as I brought my face closer to her groin region, which also felt like it was radiating some kind of heat onto my face,

"...I'd absolutely plough through your pussy every chance I get, whether it's when I come back from home after a long day at work, right on top of the dining table before dinner, or even in the car after leaving the kids for football practice...I'd make sure to mangle up your cunt so much that you have to keep on adjusting your underwear because of how uncomfortable you'd feel from having my fluids flow out of your hole all the time."

"...So Nina, after hearing all that, do you understand why you wouldn't spend a year of your life without a baby in your womb if you were to be with me?" I asked as I slowly buried my face into Nina's crotch region and made sure my nose dug into where her lower lips should be.

"It's all because of these enticing hips you have that would make anyone want to grab onto them and rock them back and forth in a frenzy...Why your husband hasn't done such a thing when his wife has such a killer body that looks like it's made for breeding is a mystery to me."

I spoke my last words and decided to give myself to the comforting warmth that came from the part of her body that was probably a lighter shade of green, seeing as to how it was normally never exposed to the sun.

Nina herself, who was having her lower body hugged by me, could feel my hot breath through her pants, as my face was completely submerged in her nether regions with only my eyes being left out and looking up at her limpid eyes, which were going through all sorts of emotions at the moment.

She could even feel the flow of air from my mouth coarsing through her underwear and passing through her undergrowth, like a gust of wind blowing some bushes in the wilderness.

But even though she could feel that tingling sensation and knew that I was breathing in her body's natural odour that started to smell a bit more sour when I was so close to her, she did nothing to stop it from happening, or more like she wasn't in the state of mind to do anything.

She was standing in a daze while holding onto my hair for support because of my onslaught of words vividly describing how I would treat her if she were to be my wife, which she didn't expect at all to come from a boy who was younger than her by two decades.

She also wasn't simply stunlocked in place because she heard something outrageous from me that actually made her feel something underneath and made her pussy below quiver every time its name was mentioned.

But also because she was guilty of imagining in her head everything I said and, even worse, getting slightly turned on by it, even though she had promised that nothing I said or did could affect her in any way possible.

The thought of me removing her clothes to reveal her naked body in bed...

The thought of me railing her until she moaned out all night...

The thought of me finishing inside of her and stuffing her womb full of my seed...

And most importantly, the thought of actually leaving her husband for a schoolboy like me...

All these thoughts flashed through her head in a matter of seconds, and she hated herself for having such ideas that never occurred to her before, and she glared at me below, who was the main reason she was going off onto the wrong path.

She should've been enraged that I said such derogatory things about her that surely earned me a kick to the face, or she should've at least pulled me away from smothering my face into the most sensitive region in her body.

But right now all she could think about, as she looked down at the sight of me holding her by the ass and gently rubbing my nose on her zipper, which made her legs tremble whenever I did so, was that she had made a huge mistake with me.

She had finally realised that she could probably treat any other boy that was the same age as me as a child, but definitely not the boy in front of her, who she had come to realise was a man all along and a potential threat who she needed to be wary of at all times.

And for the sake of keeping her dignity as a woman who doesn't fall back on her promises and so that I wouldn't know that she was starting to look at me as a man, which she had been denying all along, knowing that my advances would become much more forward if I were to ever find out about the matter, Nina decided to try her best to treat everything I did in a casual manner and act as if nothing could have an effect on her.

She didn't wait to start her act and immediately shook her head to calm herself down while rubbing her cheeks at the same time to remove the faint blush that was all over her face. She then looked down at me, who was still taking advantage of the time she was in a daze, and nudged me back with her knee, which sent me falling backwards on my back.

Roll~ Bang~

"Oww, Nina~...You could've just told me to get up instead of kicking me onto the hard wooden floor." I

Moaned out in pain from falling on top of my butt while Nina folded her hands and looked at me with narrowed eyes, not believing how I was acting like the victim when I was actually the main culprit in this whole mess that was making her thoughts towards me go all over the place.

Chapter 303: Is He Worth All The Effort?

"Hmph...Perverts like you who go after married women don't deserve gentle reminders, and all deserve to be kicked around like this." Nina harrumphed and looked down at me in disdain. "I've also given you more than enough time to check out my figure and even let you have some fun on your own, seeing as to how desperate you were, so why are you still on the ground...Get up already!"

"Hmm?...This was not what I was expecting." I got up after brushing the dust off my pants while looking at Nina's face, which had no hints of embarrassment on it like before.

"I thought for sure that your face would look like a tomato after all that I said about you and from the little side action I got with your behind, while you were watching from above...But seeing how calm you look right now, it seems like none of my attempts to see you all abashed worked out."

Even though I said that, I knew from hearing how hard Nina's heart was racing and how warm her skin felt when I tightly hugged her body that she was terribly embarrassed about the situation she was caught up in and that she was merely putting on an act to make it as if she wasn't affected at all.

But I decided to let her think that I hadn't noticed anything strange and give her the benefit of the doubt, so that she wouldn't get too wary of me and push me away for her own safety because of that.

"Of course, Kafka!" Nina exclaimed with a satisfied smile on her face, seeing as to how her act was working out. "Did you actually think that you could make me feel something with those vulgar words of yours and your sneaky hands that were so obviously taking advantage of me?...Not in this life!"

"...That only happened because I let you do so, seeing as to how desperate you were to feel an adult's body." Nina came up with an excuse of her own to show that she was actually in the dominant position here. "Being the amazing older sister I am, I simply let you do what you wanted to do for a minute so that I could satisfy your pervy desires."

"...And it's a good thing I did, or else who knows who you would be harrassing out there by saying nonsense like making an army of children with them?" Nina looked at me like she was my guardian angel who was looking over me and looked to be telling me to be grateful that I had someone like herself watching over me.

"Wait...Then does that mean I can do all sorts of other things I have in mind with you and you would simply accept it for my sake, Nina?" I grinned and used her statement against her, which made the proud expression on her freeze for a second and turn to a fluster.

"No, Kafka! No!" Nina immediately replied while waving her hands at me in case I suddenly pounced on her to enact my hidden desires.

She then came up with another excuse and said, like she had it all figured out, "Listen Kafka, just like how a child should be treated with a cookie from time to time...He also shouldn't be given a bunch of cookies all the time in case he gets spoiled and should only be rewarded when he does something good or satisfactory."

"...This is similar to your case, Kafka, as you did something that made me feel a little happy, and I gave you a little reward at the end. And that by no means means that I'll give you a reward whenever you ask for it and only when you do something that makes me feel like my little brother needs to be treated."

Nina nodded her head like she was satisfied with herself for coming up with such a brilliant way of telling me that she may let me get intimate with her from time to time or let me speak some lewd words to her when I was with her, but it didn't actually mean anything significant and should simply

be taken as an older sister treating her little brother for being such a good boy, almost as if she were treating me like a pet dog.

She knew she had to come up with such conditions after realising that it was inevitable in the future that such heart-racing moments would occur again if she were to be around me, seeing as to how it only took a few words from me for her to have thoughts about being in bed with me since she didn't want to risk the chances of me finding out that she was starting to see me as a man.

And by using this excuse of giving out treats from time to time, she could act as if it were all her idea if something like what happened now were to happen in the future.

Nina even shook her head as she wondered if putting in all this effort just so that her relationship with a kid who was still studying in school didn't go beyond the limits she was afraid of was worth it.

But when she saw the handsome face in front of her that had a different glow from the rest and somehow always made her smile by simply glancing at it, knowing that she was about to have a delightful time if she were to ever see that very face approaching, she came to accept that all the effort she put in to maintaining that very unsteady relationship with him was worth it.

She realised that the happiness, joy, and peace the boy in front of her brought her, which simply couldn't be measured by any sort of currency or value, was something that she would put in any amount of effort for and was definitely worth the price she was paying for by making up a bunch of excuses to balance the relationship in question.

Chapter 304: You'll Get A Reward When I Feel Like You Deserve It!

"So you're saying that the reason that you allowed me to have a feel of your tummy is because you treated it as giving me a reward for making you happy?" I asked, to which Nina nodded her head while rubbing her abdomen like she could still feel the warmth of my hands on them.

I then continued asking, "I see...Then, what exactly what is that I said to you that made you feel like I deserved to get something in return, Nina?"

"I-I don't know...It must have been because you complimented my figure, Kafka, that I don't really hear a lot of from others." Nina expressed a slight sense of embarrassment, acknowledging that she experienced a reaction to a child's praise for her body.



"Usually the aunties that come around always tell me that I need to eat more because I'm so thin, and I've been hearing those exact words ever since I was a child, so it was kind of nice seeing that there was someone else that appreciated the figure that I was proud of myself."

Nina looked at me with a peculiar gaze, like she was wondering if she should be grateful that someone finally strolled into her life who appreciated her for who she was or if she should be asking what type of fate she had for that very person to be a high schooler.

"Wait...Then does that mean you'll give me a lot more 'treats', if I were to praise your figure again?" I asked with an avid look in my eyes as I took a step forward, like I was ready to say a barrage of praise to go for another round of feeling her slender body up.

"If it is, then I already have a thousand things I have to say about your stellar figure that should surely be enough for you to give me a big enough reward that it leads us into your bedroom."

"Keep on dreaming, you little brat!"

Nina took a step forward with an annoyed look on her face, giving me a knock on the head to snap me out of my fantasies.

She then reprimanded me in a stern manner, saying,

"I already told you that giving too many cookies to a child will turn him spoiled and ungrateful...So don't you dare think that I'll keep on giving in to your lewd desires, that I'm pretty sure you have plenty about me in that perverted mind of yours whenever you make me a bit happy."

"Then what if I make you 'really' happy, Nina?...What if I make you so cheerful and delighted that you just want to jump on your bed and kick your feet in the air because of how ecstatic you are?" I asked as I rubbed my head, as even though Nina had really soft hands, her fists were nothing to joke about. "Would you let me indulge in one of my desires then?"

"That...I..." Nina's eyes wandered around in a hesitant manner as she didn't know what to say since, even though what I said made sense according to the conditions she herself set up earlier, she didn't want to directly agree since it felt like she was falling into a trap.

So in the end, she just crossed her hands over and concluded, saying, "I'll think about...If you truly do or say something that brings me over the moon, I'll think about returning the favour to you, Kafka, like the good older sister I'm trying to be."

I simply smiled when I heard Nina's words, which made her gulp and wonder if she had just dug herself a deeper ditch that she was already stuck in from the moment she decided to underestimate me.

Nina didn't seem to want to dwell on this topic that made her feel like she was getting played with like a fiddle without her even knowing what's going on any longer, so she brought up something else she had been wanting to ask me about for a while now.

"Whether you'll be getting a little service from me or not, we'll think about that later, Kafka...First, tell me why you compared me to a watermelon and called me fat." Nina asked with narrowed eyes that were staring right into my soul and a small frown on her face, like she was telling me to be careful with my answer unless I wanted to get kicked out.

"And also tell me the more confusing aspect of it, which is why you called me as round as a watermelon first, then praised me for my slender figure later."

"Is that some mind game that you play on girls to confuse them and reel them into your clutches?...Because if it is, then I'll say that it's really working since I have no idea what your play is at."

Nina looked at me with a wary gaze, like she had figured out that I was playing some mental manipulation on her, and she was honestly a little scared of me, knowing that she was the type of person who'd trust anything someone she liked said and fall blindly into their trap.

"Of course not, Nina...This whole thing is simply a misunderstanding and honestly a dilemma that you threw yourself into." I said with a deep sigh and picked up one of the two cans that I put on the table.

I then gestured to her to lend me her hand, which made her look at me with a suspicious gaze, thinking that this was also one of my tricks to make her fall for my schemes.

But seeing the sincere look I had in my eyes and also thinking that the polite manner in which I held out my hand seemed as if I were a prince escorting the queen of a country that he couldn't help but

fall in love with, she held out her hands to me while shaking her head for having such a shameful imagination.

Hold~

When she felt my hand hold onto hers in a rather delicate manner, like I was holding onto a piece of fragile jade, she couldn't help but blush and feel embarrassed, even more so when I held onto her waists for some weird reason, even though this was much more tame in comparison.

But she still couldn't allow me to know how shy she felt right now, so she quickly calmed herself down and had a bored look on her face, like she was telling me to hurry up with whatever it was I was trying to do.

After holding onto her soft hand, I brought the can I was holding in my other hand towards her wrist until the surface of the can was right along her skin, which looked like stained glass that was tinted a light green colour. I then looked at Nina, who was feeling rather nervous from holding hands, even though she was already an adult, and said,

"Look, Nina. Look at the colour of your skin and the colour of this can of juice...Don't you think that they look similar?"

"Huh?...O-Oh yeah, they kind of do look the same."

Nina snapped out of her daze and answered, as she got a close look at the two and agreed that the can did match her skin tone.

A look of realisation then appeared on Nina's face, like she figured out what I was actually trying to say earlier, and she said to me in a hurry,

"Wait...Kafka...Does this mean that when you said that I look like this can, you meant the colour of the watermelon design and not the shape of the watermelon itself?"

"What else do you think, Nina?...Do you think that I'm some kind of idiot who'd call the girl he likes fat?...What use would that do to me other than make the girl in question hate me?" I asked with a wry smile on my face, even though I was guilty of calling my mom fat when I just met her.

"Right...That does make a lot more sense." Nina nodded her head like she had finally figured everything out, and she also had a look of relief in her eyes now that she knew that I wasn't trying to hurt her in any way earlier. She then looked at me with an apologetic look on her face and said, "Sorry about that, Kafka...Just like earlier, I've made another misconception about you."

"...It's just that I'm not used to people talking about my skin colour, as everyone considers it an awkward topic to bring up in front of variant humans, so I didn't even think that you were talking about my skin and thought you were comparing my figure to a watermelon instead."

Nina tightened her grip on my hand as she apologised, like she was really sorry for repeatedly doubting me for her own insecurities, and looked really regretful that she was treating someone who was constantly lifting her up in such an ungrateful way, promising in her heart to never do such a thing again.

#### Chapter 305: Watermelons Hanging On Her Chest

"Oh come on, Nina...You really have to stop apologising to me for everything, or else anyone who might see us would think that you're the little sister that always messes up while I'm the older brother who cleans up your mess."

I joked around, which made her let out a chuckle and roll her eyes, like there's no way anyone would consider such a young boy to be her older brother.

I then said, while eyeing up her waist and rubbing her hand in an enticing manner,

"...I also got to find out just how big the curve between your lithe waist and those wide hips of yours is because of your misunderstanding, so instead of you apologising, I should be the one thanking you for giving me an opportunity to lay my hands on that sexy body of yours."

Nina blushed profusely when she saw me looking at her ass, like I wanted to take a bite out of it, and she was about to pull her hand away, seeing that I was rubbing it in such a way that was making her feel all ticklish and giddy. But she decided not to, and she let me hold onto her hand as a way of compensating me for constantly doubting me.

She also didn't really mind that I was holding her hand since it felt rather comforting for her to feel the warmth of another, and she quietly held onto my hand a little more tightly, hoping that I wouldn't notice.

"But Nina, even though you certainly aren't as round as a watermelon and are more similar to a pear that has a thicker bottom and narrower top..." Nina's ears twitched when she heard me basically

telling me that she had a stubby ass and a willowy waist to match it. "...I still think that some parts of your body resemble a watermelon."

Nina was stumped when she heard my statement. But she didn't hastily come to her own conclusions as to what I meant after learning from her mistakes earlier.

"Why do you say that, Kafka?" Nina slowly asked while she kept on glancing at her hands, which were being played around by mine. "What part of me do you think looks like a watermelon?"

"Isn't that quite obvious, Nina, when those two fruits are hanging right in front of you?" I asked with a smile on my face, and seeing as to how she looked like she hadn't realised what I was talking about, I used the can in my hand to gently poke both of Nina's breasts to her shock and pushed the can into her fatty chest until I knew she was sure of what I was talking about.

"...I'm talking about these two watermelons you have right here."

Poke~ Push~

"...I can even lift them up and show them to you if you still don't understand what I'm talking about." I did as I said and used the can to lift one of her perky breasts up so that Nina, who's face was flushed right now, could get a good look at the fruits of hers that were so round and plump, exactly like a watermelon.

Lift~

"S-Stop it, Kafka!...I-I don't need you or anyone else to show me my breasts when I feel the weight of them hanging on my chest all day!" Nina let go of my hand and grabbed away the can that I was using to play with her chest while covering up her chest in a fluster so that I didn't start using the second can to poke her chest once again.

She also glanced at my hand, like she was reluctant to let go of it, and glared at me for creating a situation where she had no choice but to let go.

"My breasts also aren't big enough to be compared to a watermelon like you said, so don't get your head wrapped around your own delusions unless you want to get disappointed in the end!" Nina exclaimed as if she were telling me not to get my expectations too high for the day in the future when I actually see them bare and realise that they weren't as big as I thought.

"...N-No I mean, it's not like I'm going to show them to you one day or anything. I'm just trying to say that you shouldn't fantasise about something that is actually quite inadequate in reality." Nina corrected her statement that slipped out of her mouth in the wrong way for some reason in a fluster.

Nina also would've first scolded me for talking about such dirty matters to her when she was someone that I needed to treat with respect like she was doing earlier.

But now that she spent enough time with me and knew that I wasn't someone who was going to stop with my crude but also flattering comments, she gave up trying to correct me and simply chose to fight her own case and defend her dignity as my elder.

"What are you on about, Nina?" I asked with a peculiar look on my face while trying to figure out how big her breasts were by closely gazing at them, which made her cover them up even more.

"With the green tone of your skin that resembles the colour of a ripe watermelon, so much so that I want to take a bite out of you and see if you're just as juicy as a watermelon as well..." I said, which made her give me a light kick and blush for making fun of her.

"...and also the roundness and volume of your breasts that you've hidden inside, I'm pretty damn sure that if I were to see your fruits bare, I wouldn't even think about how much they would turn me on and would rather wonder who was the farmer that grew such healthy-looking watermelons...That's how close your tits resemble a pair of melons that I'm pretty sure someone in this town grows on their fields."

Kick~

Nina gave me another kick on the leg for treating her bountiful chest like it was actual fruit and had teary eyes, like she couldn't handle being bullied by the boy in front of her who was going off with his lewd comments about her that she had no choice but to listen to.

"And to say that one of the biggest fruits in the entire world is actually inadequate and quite small in reality...Sigh...I simply can't believe you would make such a statement and demand to know why you're undermining yourself when you've got tits so big that they could probably suffocate me if I were to shove my face into your bosom."

I only asked Nina for an explanation for her words to tease her, and I wasn't actually expecting a serious answer from her, as I was pretty sure that she was saying that she didn't have much assets out of pure embarrassment about taking about the size of her melons with a kid like me.

But who would've thought that Nina would actually give a legitimate answer to my question that even I had no choice but to accept...And even more shocking, who would've thought that her reason involved Camila, my next-door neighbour and new found lover?

Chapter 306: "Close Friends"

"You don't understand, Kafka... You just don't understand." Nina rubbed the bridge of her nose in exhaustion, like she was trying to figure out a way to make me realise how wrong I was.

She then looked at me and said, "Yes...I will admit and know for a fact that I'm more well developed than the average woman when it comes to my chest, to the extent that I always wear loose clothes like the t-shirt I'm wearing right now to cover up my figure."

Nina pulled on her t-shirt from the back, which made the baggy fabric stick to her body and clearly revealed the curvaceous outline of her body, which had been hidden before.

"...But that doesn't mean that I'm as well developed as you think I am, as there are several others in this town that are even more buxom than me...Well, not several of them, but there are definitely a few that I know of that have figures that even make me jealous when I see them."

Nina said with a look of awe on her face, like she couldn't help but admire those few she was talking about, which made me raise an eye and wonder if she was talking about the other candidates in this trial.

"And in comparison to those ladies, I really am lacking in that department, even though I'm a peculiar case." Nina said, hoping that I would understand her dilemma due to the intense competition in this town.

She then looked at me while biting her lips with a glint of frustration in her eyes and said, "...And if we're going to say that someone has watermelon-sized breasts, then that title definitely doesn't belong to me, but to my friend Camila, who has absolutely humongous honkers that bounce around everywhere she walks."

Nina grabbed onto her breasts from the bottom and shamelessly flapped them around in an exaggerated manner to show how her friend looked when she walked.

"God knows what her parents fed her when she was young, but it clearly worked out in her favour, seeing as she got that absurd body of hers that stacked both at the top and bottom."

Nina started to speak like a fanatic who was obsessed with the proportions of her friend's body and also seemed a little jealous that she was blessed with such assets when she was also blessed with ungodly proportions that supermodels could only dream of.

Nina then let go of her perky breasts that she was holding onto after they started to ache a bit after all that violent movement and continued saying,

"If you don't believe me, I can even show you a picture of her on my phone, and you'll surely understand what I'm talking about...You'll understand just how much of a monster she is who's blessed with a jaw-dropping body, a mesmerising face, and, I hate to admit it, but a stupidly high intellect as well, which she used to rub in my face by always aceing her exams, while I always ended up getting the lowest marks in class."

Nina clutched her fists in frustration when she remembered the distant past when Camila used to show her 'A graded' papers when she was simply struggling to pass the subject.

"No, it's okay, Nina...I definitely believe you since I already know Camila, the watermelon-breasted monster you're making her out to be."

I told Nina just as she was taking her phone out to show me a picture of her friend Camila, who I was pretty certain was the same Camila I knew, since I really doubted if there was another lady as capable and named Camila in this small town.

"What?...You know, Camila?" Nina asked with a look of shock on her face as her eyes went wide, not expecting such a twist to occur. She then continued asking in a perplexed manner, "How in the world is that possible?...Me and Camila go back to the school days where we met one another. But how is that someone like you who just moved into town recently also knows her as well?"

"Oh, that's because coincidentally, I ended up moving right next to Camila's house when I moved into town.

And after a single meeting where we got to know one another and had a long conversation, we became close 'friends' if you were to say, even though there's quite the age gap between us." I



revealed a little bit of my relationship to Nina, which made her look at me in wonder, like she was thinking that fate worked in mysterious ways for the three of us to know one another.

"Wait...So, not only do you only know, Camila, but you're also close friends with her as well?...How did that happen when I know for a fact that Camila never let's anyone get closer to her so easily after what happened with her husband?" Nina asked with a flabbergasted look on her face, like she couldn't believe what I was saying, while I wondered what exactly happened with Camila's husband, like she mentioned.

And just as she was wondering how I became friends with her prideful friend and how exactly it happened, a doubt arose in her mind that made her cast a suspicious gaze at me. She then looked me up and down in a careful manner, like she was treating me like someone she needed to be on guard against, and she slowly asked me,

"Kafka...You just said that you were 'close' friends with Camila, right?...So, can I ask you just how close you actually are to her?...Like are you close enough to wave your hand if you were to see her from your house or close enough to have a little chat whenever you meet by chance?"

Looking at the roundabout way Nina was asking her query and the dubious look on her face as she looked at me, she looked like a jealous wife asking her husband about his female colleague at work that he recently became friends with.

"How close am I to Camila?" I asked myself, and I knew for a fact that I couldn't actually tell Nina about our true relationship, so I simply said, "Well, I just went to her house yesterday to help her plant some new flowers in her garden, and we had a little tea afterwards with her daughter, Bella...So I think you should understand how well I know her now."

"What?! She allowed you to help her out with her precious little garden, when she always scolds me whenever I try to get a whiff of the flowers there, saying that I would accidentally mess up her garden because of my brashness?!...How is that fair?!"

Nina exclaimed in an indignant manner, not expecting me to know Camila so well that I was even allowed to do certain things with her that even Nina, her longtime friend, wasn't allowed to do.

She then continued, while having a frustrated look on her face, seeing that Camila was treating me better than she was treating her close friend,

"I haven't seen her in a while since she's been spending most of her time with her daughter, who had returned from university recently, and I thought that I should give them some of their own for them to clear up their messy relationship...But it seems like I have to ring her up later on and ask her how a brat like you managed to slip into her life and get all the details from her."

Nina seemed to want to know everything that happened between me and Camila and how everything came to be from the start to the finish.

She also didn't seem to want to hear the story of what happened from me as she was doubtful that I would tell the entire truth of the matter and wanted to hear it directly from her friend itself, treating it like some kind of juicy gossip that was exchanged between friends.

"And you, Kafka..." Nina suddenly pointed at me while having a sarcastic look in her eyes and a false smile on her face. "...I don't know how you did it, but you somehow managed to get close to that prideful woman who acts all eloquent and gentle but actually looks down on all men in this world, even more so than me."

"...You must be quite proud of that and really happy about it, seeing as she's the one with melons for breasts like you're looking for, unlike me, who can't match her sheer size...She's also an older woman and around the same age as me, so I'm pretty sure you'd have a big smile on your face whenever you look at her pretty face, which even I myself get fascinated when looking at sometimes." Nina accused me of having a better time with a woman other than her while looking at me as if I were caught red-handed.

Chapter 307: Who's Cheeks Do You Want To Pull More?

Even though it looked like Nina was simply teasing me, saying that I was having a little too much fun with ladies that were above my age bracket, it was obvious that it bugged her that I was so close to another woman other than her, almost as if she saw her little brother getting spoiled by someone else other than her, which was rather amusing to see.

"Oh my~...Is this what I think it is?" I grinned with an amused look on my face as I gazed at Nina, who was currently pouting like a child while looking away from me. "Is my little Nina actually jealous that I got close to another older lady, thinking that she could have me all to myself?"

"...How adorable of her, if it's really so~"

I said as I pulled on her cheeks that were puffed out because I couldn't handle how cute she looked right now, which completely reversed our roles and made me look like the older brother here.

Pull~ Pull~

"O-Of course not, Kafka!...Me actually feeling jealous because of you?!...That's something that will never happen in a million years!"

Nina said in a panic when she got caught out for revealing her slight anger towards me for talking to another woman behind her back, which she herself was confused about and made her wonder why she got angsty over something that was not related to her at all.

She then protested her argument in a fluster, saying,

"...I-I was simply calling you out for the womaniser you are, who doesn't leave any married woman alone!...As for me feeling any sort of ill feelings just because you know Camila very well, I'll have you know that there's nothing of the sorts!"

"Really?...I thought for sure, with how you were puffing out these chubby cheeks of yours and how you were staring at me indignantly like I had betrayed you, that you were at least a little bit jealous that your little brother was being taken away by another woman." I teased her as I pulled on her cheeks even more, much to Nina's annoyance.

"There's no such thing, Kafka...Camila can take this perverted little brother of mine any time she wants to, as keeping someone like you around who's actively trying to destroy my marriage is only dangerous for me..." Nina harumphed and refused to give in to what I was suggesting, knowing that I wouldn't let go of the matter if she were to agree to what I was saying, even in the slightest.

She then looked down at the pale white hand that were pinching her cheeks, which contrasted quite well with her verdant skin, and said, "...And you better stop pulling on my cheeks before I make you stop myself by biting your fingers off, since I'm the only one allowed to do such things to you, being the older one here."

"Who said that only seniors could pull on their juniors cheeks, Nina?" I asked and twisted her cheeks even more, which made a faint blush appear on her supple skin.

I then bent down to get a closer look at Nina, who was feeling all embarrassed from being teased by a little kid in her own place, and said, "...Anyone who looks as cute as you do right now with your small little lips and big, wide eyes deserves a little pinch on their cheeks for tempting others with their adorable faces...So simply accept whatever teasing you receive from me without fighting back, as you rightfully deserve all the cheek pulls in the world for being cute as you are."

Nina's cheeks that were already red from all that twisting and pulling turned even brighter when she heard me repeatedly emphasising how cute she was, and she couldn't help but look down while fiddling with her fingers, unable to meet my gaze because of how shy she felt at the moment, even though she was supposed to be the mature adult here.

"...T-Then Kafka, if you really consider an old hag like me to be cute, who would you say is more c-cuter between me and Camila?" Nina hesitantly asked a question that came out of her mouth without thinking, which made her even more flustered than she already was. "Or to be more exact, who's cheeks would you prefer to pull if you were to be given the option?"

"...You can answer this question honestly, Kafka, and don't have to give in for my sake, as I genuinely wouldn't mind losing to someone like Camila, whose beauty is simply unmatched and someone that I would be more than elated to just stand on the same platform with." Nina said while looking up at me with limpid eyes that were eagerly waiting for an answer from me.

She also genuinely seemed like she wouldn't mind if I chose Camila here, as she thought that it was only inevitable that I would choose someone as pretty as her and wouldn't feel bad about it at all.

But at the same time, a small part of her hoped that I would choose her as well, as there really wasn't a girl out there in the world who didn't want to be treated like they were special to someone else and were the only person the other person had their eyes on.

"I'll be honest, Nina, and tell you that I'm actually quite close to Camila, so I really can't make a decision between you two about who's more pretty or who's more cute since it would be the same as betraying both of your trust towards me, which is something that I hope will never happen."

I said in a sincere manner, as I genuinely didn't want to compare any of the ladies that I thought as my own. I wanted to treat them all as their own unique persons with their own unique traits and quirks, and never wanted to say anything behind their back that might hurt their feelings, even if they were to never know of the matter.

Praising them with all sorts of overwhelming words that made them feel like the most special girl in the world was one thing. But comparing one another is something I will never do, especially if I want to keep the family happy and stable without it breaking loose and turning into absolute carnage.

Nina understood the sentiment and appreciated the fact that I was straightforward with her and didn't treat women like they were objects that could be easily compared to one another.

But deep in her heart, she still thought that if I did choose, I would choose Camila, as even though I had told Nina and made her believe that she was an absolutely stunning individual, she thought that she could never be as pretty as Camila, who was a renowned beauty even among normal human standards.

Chapter 308: Criminally Cute

And just as she was about to apologise to me for asking me such a silly doubt with a wry smile on her face that had a hint of sadness hidden in it, she suddenly felt both sides of her cheeks getting pulled when it was only one side that was getting twisted earlier.

Pull~ Twist~ Pull~

When she looked up at me to see what I was doing, she saw me smiling down at her like I couldn't handle her cuteness, which made me go for a double-handed squeeze as well. She then heard me say, while looking right into her pretty eyes, which were twinkling like two fresh-cut emeralds,

"...But Nina, even though I said that, I won't ever say who I find the prettiest among you two, as both of you have your own qualities that make you the cutest girls in the whole world..." Nina's face flushed from being upgraded from cute to the cutest in the world. "...I never said that I wouldn't say who's cheeks I want to pull on the most and mush around all the time."

"And my answer to that very question is so obviously you, Nina, and not Camila or anyone else in the world, which I can say from the bottom of my heart and can swear that I'll be struck to death if I were to be found lying."

Nina was already embarrassed beyond reasoning after hearing me call her cute so many times to the extent that I could feel her cheeks, which I was pulling on like dough warming up like there was a furnace in her mouth.

But when she heard that I wouldn't prefer to do what I was doing now to any other girl other than her, she was rather shocked, as she thought that I would never make such a conclusive statement that put her in a higher position than Camila.

She couldn't help but wonder why I was so clear about my decision to choose her. But nonetheless, when she heard me choose her over her own friend, whom she herself couldn't help but look up to, she couldn't help but feel her heart race like she had just run a marathon.

She also looked away from me in a hurry, as every time she did look at my face, she couldn't stop the strange feelings that were budding in her, which she knew that no one other than her husband should ever allow her to experience.

What was even worse for her was that the soreness she felt on her face from getting cheek teased disappeared entirely, even though she was so frustrated earlier that I was bullying her so casually.

It was replaced with the comforting sensation of my touch on her delicate face that made her feel so safe like no one else did in her life, almost as if she were in the safe embrace of her parents, who were no more.

This inevitably made her wonder if it was really the right decision to keep me around, as she was starting to look at me in a certain way that she never thought she would look at a boy who was old enough to be her son.

"W-Why is that, Kafka?...Why did you choose me over Camila?" Nina hesitantly asked out of avid curiosity, even though she knew that she shouldn't ask anything that could potentially make her feel any more of these immoral feelings that were slowly starting to bloom towards me.

"Is it because Camila's cheeks aren't puffy enough for you to pinch, even though it's actually her who has much softer cheeks than me because of how buxom she is all over?"

What Nina said was correct, as unlike my mother and Camila, who had a bit of baby fat on their faces that added a certain level of grace to their already ravishing visages, Nina's face was much more lean with no unnecessary fat on it, so her cheeks were definitely the least bouncy out of the three.

But that didn't matter here, as the elastic ability of her cheeks wasn't the reason I chose Nina over Camila.

"No, Nina, I didn't choose based on who has the more chubbier cheeks, since both of you have such soft skin like it's made out of cotton that I really can't tell you both apart..." Nina simply lowered her head in embarrassment as she felt her cheeks getting stretched out from my sides, not even considering how exactly I knew just how soft Camila's body was.

I then revealed the actual reason, saying,

"It's just that when I pull on your cheeks, your skin changes from a light green to a light red..." I pinched her warm cheeks, which turned them from a deep verdant to a bright red.

Pull~ Pull~

"...and when I stop myself from teasing these blobs of fat on your pretty face, they go back to their original colour." I let go of her cheeks, which made them slowly turn back to look like the rest of her face.

Release~

"When I do that same thing over and over again, the colour of your skin changes from green to red and the other way around, like a painting that keeps on getting repainted, which is simply mesmerising to me since I haven't really met many variant humans that have unique appearances like yours."

I said as I continuously played with her cheeks, like I was trying to draw a portrait with those two colours on her cheeks that were constantly converging and saturating, while Nina's ears changed colour as well, seeing as to how affectionately I was feeling up her flushed face.

"And even though Camila also has flawless skin herself that also turns bright red when you rub it a little, I still think that the verdant skin tone you possess looks much more enchanting to look at, almost as if it's out of a fairy tale, so I think it's quite obvious why I chose you over Camila." I stopped playing with her cheeks and simply squished my palms into them, wanting to feel the heat radiating from the steaming hot meat buns she had for her cheeks.

I then continued saying, "...I also think that Camila would agree with what I said, as there's no way she can look at this adorable face I'm holding in my hands that looks like a little fish with how your cheeks are squished right now and have the heart to say that she's cuter."

"...Rather, I'm sure that she would also want to have a piece of you and start to pull on your cheeks even more aggressively than me to see the ravishing sight I'm looking at right now, which I also just can't help but want to kiss seeing how your lips are quivering right now like they're begging for a little peck."

I said as I traced the outline of her tender pink lips, which were silently gasping for air because of how fast her heart was racing right now.

"So can I, Nina?...Can I plant a kiss on your lips and see if a variant human tastes any different from a normal human?" I asked Nina, who was looking up at me in trepidation, while lowering my head like I was going in for a kiss. I then joked, saying, "...Who knows? You might even taste like the very watermelon that I told you you looked like."

Chapter 309: Left Or Right

Nina gulped when she saw how close our lips were, to the extent that she could feel the hot hair leaving my nose on her collarbone below, and she couldn't keep her eye off my lips, which were approaching her ever so slowly.

She even had thoughts of letting whatever was happening happen, as she too wanted to know what my slender lips tasted like after getting caught up in the mood that was making her mind think of delirious thoughts.

But when she saw the reflection of her face in my eyes, which looked so mature and experienced, and then compared it to the face of the boy in front of her, who was full of innocence and youth, she came to a realisation of what she was about to do and immediately knew that she had to stop it before she made a mistake that she couldn't take back.

"S-Stop it, Kafka...I'm a married woman who belongs to my husband, so I can't allow you to kiss me on the lips no matter how you try to tempt me with your tricks." Nina said as she blocked my mouth with her hand and turned away to avoid my kiss.

I was expecting this answer from Nina, as she was quite the tough nut to crack and wouldn't succumb to me so easily. But what she said next was something that came out of nowhere and pleasantly surprised me.

"...B-But at the same time, I would also feel quite bad if I were to turn you away just like that when you look so sincere and desperate right now, so out of pity from the bottom of my heart, I'll let you kiss me on the cheek."

Nina coyly said while fiddling with her fingers, not wanting the boy before her, who actually put herself before someone like Camila, whom she thought she could never compare to in terms of looks, to be all disappointed and sad that he didn't get what he wanted after putting in so much effort, almost as if she were treating me like a kid that deserved a consolation prize.



"Even though a kiss on the lips is too much, I'm sure that my husband wouldn't mind if a kid like you who's still going to school gave me a peck on the cheek, since it's the same as a toddler giving me a kiss out of pure innocence and love." Nina tried to make it so that the situation was a little less awkward and also tried to convince herself that she was doing nothing to feel guilty about it.

She was simply giving the little puppy in front of her a little treat for doing a trick that she enjoyed watching, and that's all there was to it...Or at least, that's what she was telling herself.

"A kiss on the cheek?...I don't mind that at all." I said in an excited manner since I really wasn't expecting this blissful outcome. I then asked Nina, who was gesturing for me to be quiet and not say what I was going to do aloud in case someone heard us, "...But which cheek do I kiss, Nina? The left or the right."

"Any cheek you want, Kafka. It's your wish." Nina said as she looked around me to see if anyone was around us to witness the scene that was making her so nervous, as she didn't want to be caught handing out kisses to kids when she was already a married woman and twice my age. "Just do it quickly in case someone walks in on us."

"Fine...Since you said that I can kiss any cheek I want, I'll just kiss both of them."

"Fine, just hurry up wi-...Wait, what did you just-..."

Chu~

Chu~

Before Nina could even say a word in response, I gave each one of her cheeks a little peck. Her cheeks slowly flushed as she looked up at me in a daze, not expecting a double attack from me. The two spots I kissed on her velvety skin also turned bright red compared to the rest, almost like she got two pink dimples on her pretty face that looked so flustered right now.

"K-Kafka, you..." Nina struggled to speak as she was still embarrassed by the two kisses that she received from both sides, and she looked up at me with puffed out cheeks, like she was angry that I landed an extra kiss, even though she didn't look intimidating at all and looked rather coquettish instead.

"...I-I only allowed you to kiss me on the cheek one time...But how could you take advantage of my carelessness and plant two of them instead?...Tell me, how could you?"

"Well, you said that I could choose any side I wanted to, but because I couldn't come to a decision because both sides of your face look equally ravishing, I chose to not think too much about it and go for both sides instead."

I said with my lips curled up, which made Nina glare at me for being so cheeky. But after she got a look at my smug face, she knew that she could do nothing to me, and she reluctantly accepted my whims while tenderly stroking her face like she could still feel the coldness of my lips on her face that was boiling up from being kissed by a high schooler.

"...And Nina, even though I've already kissed both your cheeks, I still haven't really put my lips on all the cheeks on your body. So I was wondering if you can help your little brother out and let me finish my cheek kissing streak?" I asked something rather peculiar, which made her look at me in a confused and perturbed manner.

"What are you talking about, Kafka? I only have two cheeks on my body, and they're the two cheeks on my face that you just kissed." Nina said, wondering what exactly I was taking about, while checking her face to see if another pair of cheeks grew on her forehead for the sin of letting a young boy kiss her.

She then looked up at me and asked, "What other 'cheeks' are left on my body that you want to kiss?"

"Of course, I'm talking about these butt cheeks you have hanging behind you, Nina." I said with a grin on my face as I took a step forward and wrapped my hand around her to grope her tight ass, which made her let out a shriek out of shock from having her ass get manhandled without warning.

"...Did you forget about these fat cheeks you have behind you just because you can't really see them at all times?"

"If that's really the case, I might as well give a tight slap on these juicy cheeks you have and let you feel the burning imprint of my hand on your flesh along with the kiss...I'm pretty sure that would make you remember how tempting of an ass you have every time your butt stings when you sit down." I bent down and whispered into Nina's long ears, which were visibly trembling at the moment like bamboo leaves in the gentle wind.

I also stuck both my thumbs into her pants until I could feel her silky underwear at the top of my fingers and started pulling her pants down to give her the slap on the ass she needed to make her remember the treasure she had hidden behind her.

Unfortunately, I forgot to unbutton her pants first, so I could only pull her pants down to the extent that only half her butt was revealed, before Nina slapped my hands away and backed off in a fluster.

Slap~ Back off~

But that half-baked sight itself was a glorious scene that resembled two verdant hills that collided into one another to form a picturesque view that would surely attract half the tourist population if it were to be put on display and turned into a tourist hotspot.

"K-Kafka, you hooligan!...Just what do you think you're doing?!" Nina exclaimed in trepidation as she stared at me with a face that was burning with embarrassment from getting groped, while at the same time trying to pull her pants up to push back the green meat that was hanging out back into her pants.

She then continued saying while gritting her teeth, "If it wasn't enough that I let you stay with me even after I found out that you're trying to pluck me away from my husband, out of pity and the grace of my heart...But now you're also going around feeling up my butt as well?"

"...I really do wonder if I should just kick you out or maybe even use my broom to chase you out to show you that I'm not someone who you can easily mess around with." Nina looked at the entrance of the building with a pensive gaze, like she was really considering kicking me out of her place for her safety.

But like an older sister who couldn't help but spoil her little brother no matter what he did and forgave him for all the problems he caused just because she couldn't bear seeing him upset, she only looked at the exit for a second before looking away, unable to do anything that could potentially hurt my feelings in any way.

As for bringing out the broom, it didn't even have to be mentioned, as there was no way that Nina, who was so scared just to see a frown on my face, would do something that would actually bring me any physical pain.

Chapter 310: Broken Machine

"What's wrong, Nina?...Weren't you going to kick me out for having a feel of your ass, which I will say was quite the experience to squeeze because of how elastic it is?" I asked Nina, who was

pouting while looking at me with a frustrated look on her face, like she hated the fact that she couldn't do anything to stop my unruly behaviour and could only silently accept it.

I then continued asking with a hint of mockery in my tone, "...Or is it that you had to stop yourself from doing so since you couldn't bear to see the sight of me leaving on bad terms?"

"If it is really like that, Nina, I think you should really start to wonder just where you hold me in my heart, since I really don't think that you would simply forgive me for all the things I did just because you see me as your little brother...I mean, which older sister out there wouldn't get mad if her brother asked for a kiss, unless she saw him not only as her little brother but something else as well?" I suggested with a little grin on my face, expecting to see Nina panicking and unable to answer my question.

But to my surprise, Nina simply harrumphed and rolled her eyes, like she was finally getting used to my mind games and knew how to overcome them. She then folded her arms on top of one another and said, in a nonchalant manner,

"Oh, please, Kafka. Who said that I'm not mad at you?...I'm honestly so pissed that I want to pull your pants down like you did with mine and give you a spanking to put you in your place like the child you are."

"But I thought doing that would be the same as leaving you off easy, since with how perverted you are, you might even like getting spanked like certain deviants out there, like Auntie Keller mentioned to me one time, and get some excitement from it...So instead of that, I'm going to make you go through something much worse, which is making you drink a full can of Sasfra juice and enjoy watching your face turn as green as my face at the taste." Nina smiled like she couldn't wait to see the sight of me gagging all over the place for all the bullying she went through in my hands.

She then continued saying, "...And don't even try to escape now since you've given your word that you'll have a taste, or else I'll chase you down with my broom and shove the can down your throat if I have to."

Nina came forward and grabbed my hand, like she was making sure that I didn't try to run away, and pulled me towards the vending machine to watch me gulp down the infamous juice that was so bitter that it made several of its victims cry at first sip.

I didn't mind at all and was more than happy to have a taste, so I simply held her hands in return, which added a little blush to the smug look she had on her face.

"Now then, I should first press this button and then this one, right?" Nina put a coin into the vending machine and clicked on some buttons in the order that I had told her before, while at the same time glancing at me to make sure that she was doing it correctly.

I nodded my head to tell her that she did it right, which made her let out a sigh of relief, seeing that she didn't embarrass herself in front of me once again. But to both of our surprise, even after Nina entered in her order, the vending machine did nothing and just stood without dropping down the two bottles we wanted.

Click~ Click~ Click~

Nina clicked on the enter button a few more times after waiting for a second. But nothing happened, even after all that aggressive clicking, which made her look up at the vending machine in confusion.

"Kafka, did I somehow screw up again?" Nina asked me, seeing that the machine wasn't even making a sound no matter how many times she repeated the order on the keypad.

"No, Nina, it's not your fault. You did everything correctly." I said as I tried to put in the order myself. And after failing just like Nina did, I said, "The problem is probably with the machine itself, seeing that it's not giving out our drinks or our money in return."

"...Hehe. I guess even the Gods above don't want me to suffer by drinking that Safra juice you love so much and broke the machine to stop me from torturing myself." I chuckled to myself while clicking on some buttons and trying to figure out what the problem was.

[No, Kafka. The Gods are actually avidly looking forward to seeing you drink the nectar that comes from the root of a tree, and we want to see how you're going to react after taking a sip.]  
Evangeline's voice came from above, informing me of the discussion that was going on in the heavens.

'It was a joke, Evangeline. It was a joke...And you guys better not be betting on whether I'm going to puke or not at my expense.'

While I was bantering with the Gods above and trying to fix the problem by checking out the machine, I saw Nina take a step back and stretch her legs like she was preparing for some intense exercise for some reason.

And just when I was wondering what she was trying to do while eyeing the vending machine like she was looking at her opponent in a boxing match, I saw her suddenly stretch out her leg into the open and send it swinging at the side of the machine at full speed, much to my shock.

Swing~ Whoosh~

Nina was basically trying to roundhouse kick the machine with perfect form, and looking at how fast her legs were moving, it was either the machine or her leg that was going to get broken upon impact.

I didn't want to see any of those two happening, so I quickly stepped in to stop whatever was happening.

Whoosh~ Grab~

"What do you think you're doing, Nina?...Do you hate the fact that the vending machine didn't give back the coin you put in that you're trying to destroy it?" I asked Nina while effortlessly grabbing her leg that was going to dent the machine and pushed it back down onto the floor.

Nina was scared out of her wits when she suddenly saw my hand getting in the path of impact, thinking that she was going to smack my hand out of the way and brutally hurt me.

But when she felt her leg getting grabbed out of nowhere and then saw me casually setting her foot back onto the ground while adjusting her traditional slippers that slipped off her foot a little like I hadn't just caught her flying kick like I was catching a feather falling from the sky, she looked even more confused than me and wondered if her age was getting to her, seeing that even a boy who looked as skinny as me could catch her lethal kick that surely would've broken a few bones if it were to have properly landed.