

God of Milfs 321

Chapter 321: Peaks Of Happiness

"E-Enough, Kafka!...Stop talking about all this nonsense and tell me how to fix the vending machine already before everyone starts to come out!"

Nina suddenly said and sat up straight on my lap when she realised that she was getting way too caught up in my tricks and sweet words.

She didn't even seem to mind the thought of me stripping all her clothes off and gently caressing her body all over as long as she got to sit in my comforting embrace, which terrified her to the extreme when she thought about it and made her look back at me with nervous eyes, like she was looking at a bomb that she accidentally set off and had no way of extinguishing.

But when she did look back at me and found me smiling at her in return, she couldn't help but blush and look away like a coy little girl who was seeing her crush at school, which embarrassed her to the extreme and made her wonder where all the pride and dignity that she had built up all these years had gone.

"K-Kafka, be honest..." Nina looked back and asked with cheeks that were tinted a light red. "...Did you offer to teach me to fix the vending machine just for the sake of helping me out, or did you have other intentions in mind as well?"

"What if I said that I did have certain intentions, Nina?" I said as my hand slowly slid around her slender waist, which made her body tremble. "Would you stop me from helping you out, or would you let me continue to do whatever I want?"

Nina felt my hand that was holding onto her waist and felt the sensation of me slowly massaging it in between my palm, like her supple body was a piece of meat that I was tenderizing. She let out a little groan when she felt my fingers dig into her flesh, but she didn't throw my hand away like she would've done before.

Instead, she let me play with her body as much as I wanted while at the same time enduring the tantalising feeling that came from her abdomen every time my fingers dragged against her skin. And while biting her lips to control her soft voice that was leaking out, she looked back at me with limpid eyes that looked so pityful at the moment and said,

"I-I don't know Kafka...B-Because at the end of the day, no matter what I answer, I give you, or no matter what I tell, I know that I'm simply going to be playing in the palm of your hands."

"If I had known that you were such a dangerous boy who somehow always knows how to stir up the heart of an old hag like me who's already married, I would've begged you to not enter this hot spring back then." Nina had a stern look on her face, like she regretted not doing that from the start.

But her face immediately softened when she looked at me, as she said, "But at the same time, the thought of not meeting you today would also make me unable to sleep and would probably even make my life even more miserable, so I don't really know what to say."

Nina indirectly revealed to me that she was starting to feel certain feelings towards me that she denied the plausibility of happening before.

She also didn't seem to care that I heard her true thoughts, as she was fed up with hiding them and just wanted to speak to someone about them, even if it cost her dignity as a mature adult who actually felt sparks in her heart because of a kid.

She looked completely confused with all the emotions she was experiencing right now and didn't know how to express them, as all the thoughts that were going through her head were completely new to her. She was so perplexed with her situation and about what to do from here on forth that she actually ended up looking at me like she was asking for my opinion in the matter, out of desperation.

Honestly, Nina looked a little too pitiful right now, as she wasn't someone who was used to dealing with complicated situations like this, which even made Camila feel like her head was spinning.

She looked like a distressed little girl who was told to write an exam that she didn't study for, which determined the rest of her life, and was silently panicking and looking out for any help she could get.

I knew that unlike Camila, who quickly got her feelings in order when faced with the same situation of whether she had feelings towards me and finally came to a conclusion on her own, Nina needed a lot more time to come to terms with her own feelings.

Hence, I didn't pester her with any more complicated topics that played with her emotions and diverted the conversation to something else, so that she could slowly take her time to understand the thoughts that were going through her mind.

"It's okay, Nina...You don't need to explain anything to me now." I softly said and slowly wrapped both my hands around her waist and pulled her in to give a deep hug, which seemed to have an immediate effect as I could see her slowly calming down in my embrace when she looked so tense before.

I then continued saying, "I know that you're going through a lot right now and probably have a million thoughts going through your head that you simply can't sort right now...And honestly, you don't need to, as I don't want to force an answer about how you feel just for the sake of it."

"I believe that there will come a time where you yourself will realise what you feel, and you'll come to terms with your feelings on your own, without any help from anyone else...And when that time comes, I also know that you won't hesitate to express those feelings to me since you obviously are not someone who likes to keep your thoughts to yourself."

"So until then, I think it's better if you don't complicate your thoughts, as slowly but surely your feelings will be unravelled on their own, and you'll finally realise just what path leads to happiness in your life." I said, as Nina looked up and carefully listened to me as if every word I spoke had some effect on her to calm her drumming heart.

"Happiness?...Why are you talking as if abandoning my husband and following you is the only way to be happy?" Nina asked after she relaxed her nerves from lying on top of me, as if the warmth from my body gave her some kind of energy that made her brush away all the distracting thoughts and focus only on the present like she always did.

She then asked with a sarcastic smile on her face, "Do you think that I'm not happy with my current life?...Do you think that I need a little brat like you to save me from this mundane life I live?"

"Who knows?...Maybe you're living a satisfied life. Maybe you're not...Only you would know the answer to that, since I can't really read minds." I said while rocking Nina side to side, which made her look at me angrily for treating her like a baby, even though she was actually enjoying the soothing sensation.

"But what I can promise you is that I can make your life so much more happier than it already was if you were to hold my hand and follow me."

"That's quite the arrogant statement to make, isn't it, Kafka, especially coming from someone who still relies on his parents for his livelihood?" Nina chuckled, as if she found it quite funny that I could say such bold words so confidentially.

She then continued while her beautiful green eyes gazed at me in an amusing manner, "So, Mr 'Harbinger of Happiness', you say that just staying by your side is more than enough to bring someone to new peaks of happiness...But do you actually have any evidence to back your bold statements?"

"...Do you have anyone by your side who is completely smitten with you and wouldn't leave your side over their life?" Nina nudged my back with her head, and she poked my cheek with her fingers to make me answer her question, thinking that I was simply saying a few bluffs to impress her.

But to her surprise, I simply said, while having a thoughtful look on my face,

"Hmm?...Someone who's fallen so much that they wouldn't even leave my side even if their life was on the line?...I don't exactly know...I'd probably have to ask Camila herself if she would be willing to risk her life for me to give you a proper answer."

"W-Wait?...Camila? Why are you bringing her up here?"

Nina immediately identified the strange innuendo in my sentence and sat up straight as a pole to ask me what was going on with heavily suspicious eyes, not liking the way things were going and hoping that I was simply joking.

But I simply shrugged my shoulders with a casual look on my face, like even I didn't know if what I said was true, which made her grit her teeth and make her look at me like she wanted to choke me out for being so irritating in such a critical moment.

"K-Kafka...You...Don't tell me you made a move on Camila as well, just like you did on me?" Nina asked as she turned herself around to look me right in the eye with a sharp gaze, patiently waiting for me to answer.

She looked quite composed right now, but I could see that there was a hidden fierceness in her eyes, like a tiger that was waiting for its prey in the bushes, which I didn't really expect since I only mentioned Camila as a joke.

But it made sense since Camila was a married woman who had a family of her own and she was also Nina's best friend, so she wouldn't want a boy that popped out of nowhere to ruin her best friend's harmonious life, showing just how much she actually cared for Camila, whom she acted like she wanted to fight with at all times.

"Wait! Who am I kidding?!...There's no way a brat like you can take down that icy fortress named Camila, who has her guard up at all times, especially when it comes to wily men like you." Before I could answer, Nina loosened up and answered her own question with a chuckle, like she found it hilarious that she believed my words for a moment.

"She'd probably send you off flying the moment you try to put even the slightest move on her with no hesitation at all, unlike me, who was stupid enough to entertain your whims...So there's really no chance in hell that what you said could happen."

Nina shook her head like she thought that she was the only one that was dumb enough to fall for my cheap tricks, and there couldn't possibly be any other married woman out there who was in the same predicament as her because of me.

This only made me wonder how she was going to react when she joins the family soon and how she was going to treat Camila, who was also 'dumb' enough to fall for me.

Chapter 322: What's next?

"Well, leaving that nonsensical thought aside, we better start fixing the vending machine without dragging it out any longer...All this talking and thinking has wringed my mind out dry, and I need a drink to refresh me up." Nina bounced back towards the machine and sat straight on my lap, like she was ready to get her hands dirty.

She also didn't seem so troubled about all the thoughts that were going through her head and seemed to have taken my advice and pushed them aside for now, which was relieving to see.

But what wasn't relieving was the sight of Nina suddenly trying to pull open the metal panel door with just her bare hands.

She didn't try to use any tools whatsoever to loosen the screws and decided to rawdog it and use brute force to pry open the thing, which made me sweat.

"What are you doing, Nina?!" I pulled Nina's hands away in a hurry so that she didn't hurt herself. "You know that we have a toolbox here for the exact reason of not using our own hands as

instruments, right?...Here, you could've used this screwdriver, and opening this door would've been so much more easier."

I opened the toolbox and pulled out a driver, which Nina stared at with an uninterested look in her eyes, like she preferred her way better.

"But Kafka, screwdrivers are such fiddly little things!" Nina picked up the screwdriver and complained. "They require you to push them into such tiny holes and pray that they stay lodged in instead of coming out...Wouldn't it just be so much more easier to pull open the door? It's already halfway open."

The metal door really was half way open, or more like it was bent open, which made me wonder just where she got all the strength from to even be able to bend metal when she had such frail-looking arms.

"No, Nina...Today we're going to do it just like your father did it in the past and fix this machine in a systematic manner, like it's meant to be done."

Nina seemed to want to protest that her method was so much faster, but when she heard me mention her father, she immediately quieted down like an obedient child and followed what I said.

She grabbed the screwdriver, slowly pushed the tip into the primary pilot hole with all her focus, and managed to fix the driver into place, which actually surprised her as she was not expecting to get it in on the first try.

But her enthusiasm for her unfounded success quickly died down for some reason, as she turned to look at me with an embarrassed look on her face.

"Umm...You better not laugh at me for asking this, Kafka...But what side should I turn the screwdriver around?...The left or the right?" Nina blushed as she asked me a simple question, while looking like she was ready to poke me with the driver if I made fun of her.

"The left, Nina...It's always the left, like how it's 'Leftie loosey, Rightly tighty'." I said as I helped her turn the screwdriver and slowly loosen the door while holding her hands. "And don't worry about me laughing at any silly doubt you may have, as only an imbecile will laugh at someone who's trying their best."

Nina was trying to fix the machine with a rather carefree and nonchalant attitude since she really didn't think that she would be able to restore it on her own, nor did she think that I would have the patience to teach her everything carefully, just like how her teachers abandoned her, thinking that she was a hopeless case.

Instead, she was treating it like a game that both of us were playing to pass time and was waiting for the moment where I got fed up with her like everyone else did because of how bad she was when it came to these sorts of things.

But when she saw me carefully guiding her hands on how to hold a screwdriver properly and heard the small bits of advice I was giving from the side with a serious look on my face, when I was simply teaching her how to work a driver, she realised that I wasn't like the rest of the people that tried to teach her something in her life, who only did so for the sake of it, but I was actually genuinely trying to help her out and teach her something for her own good.

Only her father had such an attitude towards her when he tried to teach his skills to her when she was young, and she felt ashamed that she was taking my efforts as a joke.

Nina then quickly shook her head to focus on what was happening, and she tried her best to follow what I was saying.

"'Leftie loosie, Righty tighty', right?...I got it." Nina said with confidence, like she was telling me that she could do it on her own now, which made me let go of her hands.

Nina was first a little nervous when she felt my hands off her, as she was scared that she would mess up even this simple task and embarrass herself in front of me like she always did when it came to these sorts of matters. But she still persisted with laser focus and carefully loosened the screw while making sure that she didn't make any mistakes out of recklessness.

Pop~

And just in a matter of seconds, the screw that was lodged inside popped out, and the door was left open to Nina's surprise.

"Let's go, Nina! You did it! You opened the vending machine!" Immediately, a round of applause was heard from behind Nina as I started clapping enthusiastically and singing praises of her achievement with a proud smile on my face. "I knew you could do it! There's nothing in the world that my Nina can't do!"

"O-Oh, S-Shut up, Kafka! Stop making a big deal out of nothing!"

Nina cried out in embarrassment, thinking that I was teasing her, but she still felt gleeful that I was praising her actions that she was actually proud of.

"It's not nothing, Nina...Before you weren't able to open a screw because you found it to be quite tedious. But now you've overcome that and accomplished something that you couldn't do before, no matter how simple it may be." I said as I shook Nina around in my lap like a proud father who had just witnessed her daughter shoot her first goal.

"You may not get a trophy for that, but a little celebration is a must for your achievement."

"Fine, Kafka! Do whatever you want!...Just don't start clapping again, or else everyone will know that I'm getting praised for turning a screwdriver, and I won't be able to show my face ever again!" Nina gave in and let me do whatever I wanted while having a flushed look on her face for being treated like a child.

She then looked at the inside of the machine that was now open and asked,

"Now, what do I have to do next?"

There was a little twinkle in her eyes as if she was looking forward to the next step after seeing that she finished the first step without any complications, unlike in the past, where she always screwed up from the start.

Chapter 323: If Only I Had You As My Teacher

And just like that, I continued to guide Nina as to how to systemically check the internal workings of the machine. I had already found the problem at first glance, but I didn't immediately point it out and slowly explained the electrical circuit and the purpose of each component.

Nina also carefully listened, seeing that I was trying my best to teach her something that she didn't know and seemed to even want to take notes like she was in a class.

She was a little hesitant to ask any doubts at first, but after seeing that, I didn't mind answering anything she asked, no matter how simple it may be. Or how I didn't hesitate to repeat what I said in

case she didn't understand it properly; she turned into an extremely curious girl who asked questions about almost everything and wanted to know why and how everything worked.

It was apparent that she didn't understand everything that I was saying, but she still got the gist of everything, which was actually pretty impressive considering that I was going quite in detail about everything to the extent that I sounded like a professor teaching electrical engineering.

I didn't want to directly instruct her on what to do, as that would be useless and the same as ordering a monkey around.

I wanted her to learn about the system, then identify the issue, find a solution, and then fix the problem herself.

And with a little guidance from the side and a few tools in her hand, Nina finally managed to find the source of the problem on her own.

"Praise me, Kafka! Praise me!...I found the issue in the circuit all by myself!...That surely earns me a couple of headpats, right?"

Nina asked in a thrilled manner, all pumped, knowing that she was at the last step of fixing the machine and that she came here all by herself.

"But my hands are already tired from giving you so many headpats earlier, Nina...Even my voice feels a little dry from cheering you on every time you make some progress." I honestly said with a wry smile on my face, as every single moment Nina did something that deserved acknowledgement, I didn't hold out on my praise and applauded what she did with the same energy.

Nina was against it at first since it felt embarrassing for her to be commended by a boy younger than her. But as the praise went on, she grew to enjoy them and used them as motivation to work on the tricky problems I gave her.

She even started to demand them from me in case I forgot, threatening to pinch me with the plier if I didn't comply.

Nina simply gave me a dead stare and looked like she wasn't going to take any excuses from me when I said that I wasn't going to do what she said, which made me reluctantly give her the headpats she wanted.

Pat~ Pat~

Her face immediately lit up like a puppy that got a treat when she felt my hands on her head, and even her long, green ears danced in frenzy, slapping my hands a few times as they flapped around, which was a rather amusing sight.

"Sigh...If only I had you as a teacher back in high school, Kafka, who actually takes his time to make sure that his students understood the subject without only caring about the majority of the class, I would've surely defeated Camila when it came to grades and made her growl under my feat." Nina shook her head like it was a pity that I wasn't born in her time and didn't become her private tutor, while she comfortably sat on my lap like a little cat.

Nina wasn't joking when she said that she had a lot of hidden potential, as even though she was slow to pick up the topic, she actually understood everything at a very rapid rate once she got deep into the subject.

All she needed was a patient teacher who was willing to clarify the basics to her and the rest she could handle on her own, which she apparently never got in the past as the teachers just treated her as a dunce and so did she, thinking that she wasn't cut out for anything academic.

"Don't get too cocky now...We're still at the final step. The most important one, in fact, so don't mess it up." I said, which immediately made a solemn and nervous look appear on her face, like she was going to write the final exam that determined it all. "You know what to do next, right?"

"I-I do...The problem is with the grid over here...And it's most likely a loose wire, seeing that the machine sometimes works when I shake it around...So, I should probably use the electric tester to check which connection in the circuit is complete and which isn't...After that, I should connect the wire that's loose, and the machine should start working again." Nina carefully explained while looking at me from the side, hoping that she didn't say anything wrong.

When she saw me give her a nod, she let out a sigh of relief. She then took a deep breath to calm her nerves and followed through with what she said in a methodical manner, like I taught her.

She picked up the electrical tester from the toolbox and carefully started to check which part of the circuit wasn't working, while making sure that she didn't lay her hand on anything inside so that she didn't shock herself.

She quickly found out about the incomplete circuit that had no current flowing through, and she looked like she was about to pump her fists in joy.

But she controlled herself, knowing that it wasn't over yet, and started to tighten the loose wire to the grid using a plier, just like I had taught her earlier.

Twist~ Twist~

"I-Is it done?" Nina hesitantly asked me after fully fastening the wire to the circuit board. "Will the vending machine work now?"

"Who knows?...We have to order a drink to find out." I said with a smile on my face, already knowing what the result would be.

I then looked down at her fat ass that was squashed onto my lap, and then at Nina, who had gotten a little too comfortable with sitting on me, and said, "But before we can do any of that, I'm going to first need you to get up...I think I'll lose all the feeling in my leg if you sit on me any longer."

"Hmph! Don't act like you didn't enjoy me sitting on you!...It was probably one of the best experiences of your sad life." Nina harumphed in a spiteful manner, seeing that I was kicking her out of her seat, and she slowly got up from my lap with a slightly reluctant look in her eyes, like she wanted to stay in the same position a little longer.

She then looked at the vending machine that was turned back on with a hesitant gaze and asked,

"What do you think, Kafka?...Do you think that I actually fixed the machine? Or is it that I made the problem worse because of my usual antics?"

Chapter 324: Joyous Celebration

"Only one way to find out, Nina."

I said as I got up as well and handed her a single coin. Just as she picked up the coin from my hand, I off-handedly said,

"And whether it works or not doesn't really matter, Nina, as at the end of the day you pushed your boundaries and tried to improve yourself in an area that you weren't really good in...That's a better result than a million working vending machines can ever bring."

"Why are you talking as if you already know it's going to fail?!" Nina cried out in a desperate manner when she heard me give her assurance of failure. "Just be quiet and don't jinx anything...Pray that it works out, or I really might cry."

Nina didn't trust me to send a proper message to God, so she herself did a small prayer with her eyes closed and hands held together. And then, after opening her eyes and letting out a breath of air, she looked at me with nervous and jittery eyes and finally looked back at the vending machine to push the coin in.

Ching~

As the coin dropped into the machine and fell into the pile of coins at the bottom, Nina carefully put in the code needed to get the two bottles of Sasfra juice she wanted, while having an anxious look on her face, and confirmed the order.

I was laid-back about the whole matter since I already knew how it was going to go, unlike Nina, who was really uneasy about whether she failed or not. Unexpectedly, she even showed her hand towards me as if she were asking me to hold it to calm her nervousness, like she were checking her exam results that were going to shape her career.

I was a little confused at first, and as I really wasn't expecting her to show so much of her vulnerable side to me at the moment, and I was expecting her to act all nonchalant to keep her image of a mature adult. But when I saw her glare at me while biting her lips, I didn't hesitate any longer and held onto her hand.

Hold~

She also held onto my hand tightly for reassurance, and I could feel how jittery her hands were, showing how much this moment meant to her.

Failing after simply attempting something with a carefree attitude was one thing. But to fail even after Nina put in all her effort, while at the same time having someone guide her every step, was something that Nina couldn't handle and probably would set Nina way back in terms of self-confidence. Not to mention, it would also make her feel like she disappointed her father's legacy.

Chunk~ Chink~

Sounds of the internal operation working came from the machine, and Nina closed her eyes as she couldn't bear to see if it worked all the way until the end while holding onto my hand as tight as possible.

Chachunk~ Bang!~ Bang!~

And just when she couldn't bear the sudden silence and thought that she had failed to fix the vending machine, two loud sounds of two bottles of juice being dropped were heard.

When Nina opened her eyes to see if it really was what she thought it was, she saw the two bottles of Sasfra lying in the compartment below.

"I-I did it, Kafka...I did it." Nina slowly turned her head to look at me in a stunned manner, as if she couldn't believe what she was seeing. "...I actually fixed the machine by myself."

I was about to agree and congratulate her on her success with a warm smile on my face. But that smile on my face quickly turned into a look of shock when, all of a sudden, I saw Nina's chest flying towards my face out of nowhere.

"I actually fucking did it! I did it myself, dammit! I did it!"

Nina's loud voice, full of excitement, was heard after my face was smothered by her soft chest, which smashed into me out of nowhere.

It seemed that without any warning whatsoever, Nina threw all her restrictions aside out of pure joy and enthusiastically jumped on top of me because of her achievement, which would've made her father proud.

Jump~

She lept on top and wrapped her legs around me like a monkey that was leaping from tree to tree out of sheer joy. And of course, I had to hold her in place by grabbing her by the butt since she was too busy partying on top of me without a care that she might fall down.

"I-I can't believe I actually did it!...All these days I thought I was dumb, but it turns out that I'm not dumb at all...I mean, can a stupid person actually fix something like a vending machine?...But do you know who fixed one?...Me! I fixed one!

I did it!" Nina exclaimed as she shook me around by the shoulder, like she was asking me if I could believe it, while I simply held onto her with a wry smile on my face.

"If only I could show this to my teachers and tell them that I'm not the dumb girl they thought I was who could never be taught anything, but simply someone who needed a little extra guidance...Oh, how satisfying that would be~" Nina threw her hands up in the air that she was using to hold on to my neck as a celebration and left me to carry the entirety of her weight.

Luckily, she barely weighed anything with how slender a figure she had, so it wasn't too hard to balance her no matter how much she jumped around in my embrace.

"And you, Kafka, the sole reason I feel like I've proven to my father that I am his daughter and have his blood flowing through me after all!..." Nina suddenly looked down at me below with a loving look in her eyes as she pulled on both my cheeks in a caring manner.

"You wonderful, spectacular, fantastic, excellent, marvelous, remarkable boy who suddenly entered my life!...I just want to pull you into my chest and give your cute little face kisses all over!"

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

I was about to make a to make a joke, saying that she should follow through with her words instead of simply uttering them. But to my utter shock, the words in my mouth were stuck when Nina seemed to have the same thought and started to kiss my face out of nowhere.

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

She pulled me in just like she said she would, without any hesitation whatsoever, and landed her lips all over my face.

My eyes, nose, cheeks, forehead, and every part of my face that was within her lips reach were bombarded with her soft lips that left wet marks wherever they went.

"Mmm!~ Smooch!~ Ahhh!~ Kiss!~ Hmmm!~"

It seemed like she was a little too happy at the moment, and when she saw the boy who was responsible for letting her achieve something that she thought she would never be able to do in this life right in front of her in kissing range, she couldn't help herself any longer and started spreading her joy to me by holding my face and giving me a rapid fire of kisses all over.

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

Chapter 325: Take A Sip

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

"S-Stop it, Nina!...You're giving me so many kisses that it feels like a puppy is licking me on the face and making my face all wet and sticky." I said as I tried to balance myself because of Nina's aggressive advances that were making me wobble all over because of how passionately she was kissing me.

"Shut up, Kafka! This is what you get for helping me satisfy one of my lifetime goals, and there's no escaping it!" Nina said as she landed a kiss on my nose and moved onto my eyes, and just like Camila and my mother, she took special care to kiss it with all of her heart, like she really found that spot incredibly attractive to kiss.

"Mwah!~ Mwah!~ Smack!~ Mwah!~ Sip!~"

I was honestly overwhelmed with the barrage of soft kisses that I felt on my face, as I really wasn't expecting Nina to jump on me and mess up my face like this.

Seeing her beautiful face up so close and being dominated by that same pretty person was also a bit too much, and I felt my knees going weak.

But fortunately, after giving me one last deep kiss on my forehead, Nina seemed satisfied with sharing her happiness with me and jumped off me in a stealthy manner with a steady smile on her face, leaving me tottering all over and feeling the warmth of her moist lips all over my face.

"See, this is what I was talking about, Kafka...This is the Sasfra juice that I love so much." Nina picked up the two bottles of juice from the vending machine and brought them to me with a proud look on her face, like she was reaping the rewards of her efforts.

She then looked at me, who was still in a daze from the onslaught of smooches, and said, "What's wrong, Kafka?...Why do you look like you've just been hit by a tornado?"

"Really, Nina?...Are you really going to ask that after what you did?" I said while using my handkerchief to wipe the slobber off my face, which made Nina's cheeks turn red, clearly aware of what she just did.

"Oh, come on, Kafka~ It's just a little sisterly love~ Nothing else~" Nina slapped me on the shoulder and tried to brush it off like it was a small gesture of affection when she literally pounced on me like a feral beast to kiss me.

She then handed a bottle of Sasfra juice to me and said with a little awkward wink, "...A-And my lips will help mask the bitterness and make the drink taste sweet, so you should thank me for helping you out."

Nina thought of teasing me by making such a statement, but she only embarrassed herself when she saw me staring at her blankly with a straight look on my face, her face slowly turning a shade of red as she repeated what she uttered in her head.

"Well, that logic would only work out if you had kissed me on the lips, Nina, so why don't you give your little brother a kiss there to help him out like you said?" I said with my lips curled up, as even though Nina had kissed me all over, she had made sure not to land her lips on mine.

"I'd much rather kiss a pig on the lips, Kafka, than a little kid like you who keeps on getting on my nerves!" Nina replied in a fluster and turned even more abashed when she caught sight of my thin lips.

She then forcefully handed over the bottle she had in her hands and said, "And don't you dare try to escape your fate, Kafka...I want to see you have a sip and see you gagging all over for all the problems you caused me today, or else I'm not going to allow you to leave."

"Oh, then does that mean that if I don't drink this, I get to stay with you here forever?" I asked with my brows raised, wondering if the bottle of juice in my hand was my ticket to slipping into her bed.

"Of course not, Kafka...If you don't drink it on your own, I'll just force it down your throat." Nina rolled her eyes and looked at me as if she were wondering just how my mother raised such a deviant.

Crack~

"Fine then." I opened up the bottle that was sealed shut, which gave off a unique smell when I screwed the cap open. "Let's see if I'm so weak that I drop down to the floor like the others when they drink it for the first time, or if I actually make it through without having froth come out of my mouth."

Even though me gagging was somewhat the expected result after knowing that most of the people who've tasted this drink did the same, and it looked like Nina wanted to see me clutching my throat at how bad it tasted as a way of revenge, it wasn't that way and actually the opposite.

Nina didn't actually want me to gag like I was going to vomit after drinking the Sasfra juice, nor did she want me to feel like I was suffering any bit while drinking the juice; she actually wanted me to enjoy it.

The reason for that was quite simple. Safra juice was Nina's favourite juice that she loved to drink all the time, and like everyone else, she wanted the people close to her to also like the stuff she liked.

Even if they didn't completely like it, she didn't want them to show obvious aversion or disgust to it, as it was the same as throwing dirt on the things she liked, which actually hurt her since she was actually quite sensitive in nature even though she acted tough.

She also wouldn't have minded if it was anyone else that was tasting the drink for the first time, and she would've had a little reaction to how they reacted to the drink.

But because I had grown a lot closer to her heart and I had become someone who she thought was absolutely essential in her life and someone that she never wanted to give up, she especially wanted me to share her tastes, or at least didn't want to see me trash talk her favourite drink right in front of her, like the rest of the people she innocently tried to share her favourite drink with in the past, thinking they would like it like she did, only to get disappointed in the end.

That's why, when she saw me taking my first sip, she clutched her fist tightly with an expectant and nervous look on her face, like she was watching the launch of a spacecraft into space, even though I was simply having a drink of a local beverage.

Gulp~ Gulp~

I took a sip of the drink in my hand, enough to clear a fourth of the bottle, and let out a breath of air to savour the favour that was quite 'medicinal' if I had to describe it.

Nina also breathed a breath of air herself out of relief, seeing that I didn't immediately spit out the drink like others did and actually drank it.

Chapter 326: Why Would You Do Such A Thing?

Nina's eyes also let out a hopeful shimmer, thinking that I might have actually liked the drink I had after seeing that I was silently trying to figure out the flavour while swerving the bottle around. But unfortunately for her, I didn't give the response she was expecting as I looked at her hopeful face and said with a wry smile on my face,

"I'm sorry to say this, Nina, but this drink isn't for me...It's a little too bitter for my taste...Honestly a little too bitter to the extent that I had to struggle to keep the liquid in my mouth since I felt my body rejecting it from its system when I tasted how bitter this Safra juice actually was."

"...I wanted to immediately like it and say that I absolutely love this drink, but that would be the same as lying to you over something you really love, which I really don't want to do." I said with a reluctant smile on my face, which made Nina give out a smile of her own, like she was already expecting such an outcome.

"It's fine, Kafka...I know that it's not a drink for everyone, and it will only satisfy people with acquired tastes like me, so it's really fine if you don't like it." Even though Nina had a smile on her face, it was still apparent that she was a little sad that she didn't manage to find a kindred spirit in me.

It wasn't the first time that she was disappointed that someone she was close to didn't relate to her tastes, just like how her father also didn't really like the taste of the juice, unlike her and her mother, who absolutely loved it.

But this time it especially affected her and made her lips quiver a bit for some reason that she couldn't really understand, since she didn't even react this way when her husband rejected her suggestion of having a sip.

She quickly hid what she was feeling with a forced smile, and she berated herself for feeling all down in the dumps just because a random boy didn't like what she liked, acting like a teenage girl who was going through a flurry of hormones that made her have unstable emotions.

But it was clearly apparent with how tightly she was clutching her own bottle, how badly she was affected, and also how desperate she was to find someone who actually understood what she felt.

This wasn't simply because I didn't like something that she liked; it actually stemmed from a problem that was so much more deeper, which was how alone she felt in life at the moment, thinking that there was no one out there in the world left after her parents passed away who loved and understood her the same way they did.

She herself wasn't aware of the matter, and she simply thought she was going through some unwanted emotions that made her seem weak, which was unfortunate to think about.

"Honestly, the fact that you didn't spit out the juice the moment you took a sip and actually took the effort to drink it for my sake is more than enough for me...With the amount of times I've almost been sprayed in the face when offering others a taste, I'm more than grateful that you didn't paint my face in Sasfra juice, since as much as I like it, I wouldn't really enjoy it all over my face." Nina laughed as she thought she was mentioning a funny moment in her life, but in actuality, it wasn't funny at all and quite concerning in nature.

She then chuckled as she said while holding out her hands towards me, "You also don't have to throw the remaining juice into the dustbin, as I'm more than happy to swipe it off your hands and have it all to myself since, unlike the rest of you, I'm a weirdo who actually likes this drink for some reason."

"...Well, only if you're willing to give the bottle to me and you aren't too shy knowing that your big sister here will drink from the same bottle you put your lips on."

Even though Nina said such words to tease me and make me feel embarrassed, she was the one who ended up blushing in the end when she thought of how she would be sharing the same bottle as me, like an innocent little girl, and immediately regretted saying it in the first place.

But when she was expecting me to hand over the bottle so that she could chug it down in one go right in front of me and prove to me and herself that indirect kisses didn't matter to her since she was a fully grown adult and not an ignorant little kid, she unexpectedly saw me lifting the bottle up

and forcing it all down my throat with a determined look on my face, which flabbergasted her to the extreme.

Glug~ Glug~ Glug~

She had no idea why I was drinking the juice that I clearly disliked and was panicking, praying that I didn't choke on it because of how bitter it tasted.

"W-What are you doing, Kafka?! Why are you forcing yourself to drink the rest of the bottle?!...You don't have to do such a thing!" Nina exclaimed while trying to pull the bottle away from me, to which she failed since, as tall as she was, she was still shorter than me.

"If you're doing it because of what I told you earlier about forcing you to drink it, then you really don't have to since I was really joking...You really don't have to force yourself to drink it!"

"Ahh~...But I'm not forcing myself to drink it, Nina." I let out a loud gasp after downing the entire bottle, as if it wasn't the easiest task to drink so much of something that actually burned my tongue because of how bitter it was. I then looked at Nina, who had a worried look on her face, and said, "...I'm finishing this bottle off because I want to."

"W-Why would you do something like that?" Nina asked in an exasperated manner as she looked at my bottle, which didn't even have a drop of juice left in it, in shock, not expecting that I would actually finish the entire bottle.

"You just said that you found it too bitter and that you struggled to keep it in your mouth...But even after having such strong feelings against it, why would you go out of your way to drink it again?"

Nina looked up at me with her wide eyes, which were desperately looking at me for an answer to my bizarre actions.

"Well, like I said earlier, I really do find it hard to drink this juice since I prefer to drink beverages that are sweet, rather than this Sasfra juice that tastes a lot more like medicine than a refreshing drink." I agreed to what she said.

But before she could say anything, I looked at her nervous face and said with a little grin, "...But you forgot about one thing, Nina...You forgot that you also didn't like the flavour of Safra juice

when you first tasted it when you were young...It was only after your mother made you drink it for the sake of valuing your culture did you slowly grow to like it's taste, like you mentioned earlier."

"So, just like what you did when you were a child, I thought that if I started today and drank a bottle of Safra juice every day from here on forth, I'd get used to the taste just like you and would eventually start enjoying it's bitter flavour." I explained my plan, which made Nina look at me in a daze with her lips parted, not exactly knowing what she was thinking about at the moment.

I then continued saying, "Sure, it will be hard to down something that tastes so bitter everyday...But I'm pretty sure with a little determination and sheer will I can brute force myself to grow accustomed to the taste and savour the drink just like you do."

"B-But why, Kafka?...Why would you go out of your way to do something that you don't like for absolutely no reason?" Nina took a step forward and asked in a trembling tone, already having a hint as to why I was doing what I was doing, but she was unable to believe that it was actually true.

She then looked up at me and asked with eyes that were full of concern and uneasiness about what I was doing to myself, "...Why would you torture yourself for something as insignificant as liking some old beverage that was made in the boonies?...W-Why would you do such a useless thing?"

Chapter 327: Tamed Cat

"Why?" I asked myself and then replied while looking at Nina's pretty face, which looked so delicate at the moment, and her figure, which was trembling like a stalk of bamboo in the wind. "Of course it's because it's your favourite drink, Nina, that you love to savour every day after a long day of work...It's the favourite drink of the girl that I couldn't help but fall in love with."

"...And just like every man out there in the world who's trying his absolute best to win over the heart he loved, this is my own childish way of trying to say that I love you with all my heart and would absolutely do anything for you, even if it's drinking the world's most bitter drink or trekking an entire mountain while carrying you on my back, if there ever comes a day where you say that you want to see the most beautiful sunset there is."

"I know the way I'm trying to express and show my love to you is rather petty and childish, and something that an experienced adult like you would simply scoff at...But at the end of the day, I am an actual child, and this is one of the only few ways I can show how much I love you, as my pockets aren't deep enough like the rest of the adults out there to buy you presents and jewellery in the name of courting you."

I laughed at my own situation at not being able to do anything extravagant to impress Nina other than these simple actions, to which Nina frantically shook her head with tears in her head, like she strongly disagreed.

I don't exactly know when she started tearing up. But somewhere along the line, when she was hearing me speak about my desperate attempts to impress her in an embarrassed manner, her pretty green eyes started twinkle like fresh-cut emeralds.

My honest words and my futile attempt to win her over seemed to work in one way or another, seeing that Nina was on the verge of starting a waterfall on her face, and just like her lips that were quivering due to the storm of emotions that were flowing through her at the moment, her long ears also swept all the way down and were trembling, making her seem more pitiful than she already looked.

"...I also thought that it would be nice if one day, after a long day's work for you and a tiring day of school for me, we could both clink our bottles today and say 'cheers' to a good day and have a refreshing drink of Safra juice together...I don't know about you, but that's the sort of stuff that I dream about doing with you, Nina, as embarrassing as it is to say."

I said with my cheeks a little red and while scratching my head in a shy manner, like I was embarrassed beyond relief for exposing my thoughts that were rather pure, compared to how perverted I usually acted.

Drip~ Flow~ Drip~

And that was finally the last straw that broke the camel's back. Nina had streams of tears flowing down her face as she couldn't bear not to cry after hearing my words.

The fierce image she had before had been completely destroyed, and she was currently sobbing like a poor girl who had her heart broken.

"W-What's wrong, Nina?...Why are you crying all of a sudden?" I said in a hurry as Nina used her hands to wipe the tears that were slowly pouring out of her eyes and then handed her my handkerchief.

"Sob~...I-I don't know~....I-It's just that it's the first time that someone has done so much f-for me, and I-I can't help but cry when I think about it." Nina stammered and struggled to speak while using

my handkerchief to dampen her face. "I-I know I shouldn't be crying in front of a child like you...Sob~...B-But I just can't help but do so when I think about all the nice things you do for me~"

"But I didn't really do anything amazing...I just said that I'm going to get my tastebuds used to a bitter drink." I said as I took the handkerchief from her since she was too busy sobbing, like she was watching some sad drama, to wipe her own face and wipe her tears off myself. "How is that enough to make you cry?"

"Y-You don't understand, Kafka!~...Sob~....You will never understand how much that means to me! ~" Nina exclaimed while looking up at me with teary eyes, and let me graciously wipe her tears at the same time.

"O-Only when you reach my age will you understand how many people in your life that truly care about you have you lost a-and how badly you want them to come back...Sob~...O-Only when you live a life like mine will you understand how desperate one can be for even the tiniest amount of attention from another!~"

Nina cried and told me her honest thoughts while bawling her heart out even more as she spoke. It seemed that speaking out her thoughts made her realise even more how true her words were and made her tear up even more aggressively, with even a little snot coming out of her nose.

"Okay, fine, Nina...I may not understand your situation right now or why exactly you're crying...But I do know that it's best to cry your heart out, then keep it all in like you have always done." I said in a consoling tone and sat down on the sofa next to me.

I then patted my lap as I looked at Nina, who looked so fragile at the moment, and said, "So, if you're going to cry as much as you want, I think it's better to take a seat somewhere comfortable, then simply stand up and do so...And if I remember correctly, you didn't really have any complaints when you sat on my lap earlier, so I'm wondering if you want to take up the offer once again."

I offered my lap once again, while making it seem like the perfect place to cry her heart out. Nina hesitated at first, thinking that it would be way too shameful to cry in the embrace of a little kid like me, but in the end she couldn't help but give into temptation.

She slowly made her way to me as she wiped the tears off her face so she didn't seem too unpresentable in front of me and graciously took her seat sideways on my lap.

Once she got into a much more comfortable position that felt like a safespot that wouldn't judge her no matter what, her tears started pouring out even more as she leaned on my shoulder and let out all her pent-up emotions that she had been keeping in all this time.

I also kept myself busy by rubbing her back from time to time and wiping the tears off her face, treating her like a little kitten that was bawling in my arms when she used to be such a feisty tiger before.

And even though most of my mind was occupied with thoughts of caring for her at the moment, I also couldn't help but think that the time had finally come to carry out the request at hand, seeing that the feral cat had finally been tamed and was currently purring at the top of my hand...

Chapter 328: Treading Along The Lines

"Are you fine now, Nina?...Have you let it all out?" I asked Nina, who was currently sitting on my lap after crying her heart out and not having any more tears left to shed.

She had been crying for a few minutes now, and only after a bunch of gentle head pats and a few words of consolation did she finally calm down. She also didn't immediately get up after she stopped crying and let me coddle her like I was doing now while obediently sitting on my lap with her hands on her lap and her head lowered shyly.

She clearly knew how embarrassing the current scene looked as a high school boy was taking care of an adult and also the owner of the place. But after the flurry of emotions she went through, she needed a place to calm down, and my lap seemed like the perfect place to do so, as it gave some sort of warmth and safety that even the softest beds didn't give.

That's why she ignored the embarrassment she was feeling and sat on my lap like a coy little girl who was waiting for me to take care of her.

"Mmm." Nina softly grunted in a rather adorable manner and nodded her head. She then looked at me, who was looking at her from the side since she was sitting across my lap with her big eyes that looked so much more round at the moment, and said in a low tone, "...But I'm thirsty...I want something to drink."

She would've never acted in such a way that resembled a little girl who was wanting to be spoiled by her parents, even for the tiniest task, and would've tried her best to keep her fierce image.

But she seemed to have forgotten about that for the moment and looked like she simply wanted to get spoiled by me at the moment, seeing as to how she was looking at me in a loveable manner and asking to be cuddled while in my embrace.

"I have a bottle of watermelon juice that we got earlier and a bottle of sasfra juice right here, Nina." I obediently complied with the wishes of the princess sitting on my lap and showed her the two juices to let her have her pick. "Do you want this one or this one?...Are do you want both?"

"I want this one." Nina pointed at the sasfra juice with a determined look on her pretty face that had been wiped clean by me and was currently free of any tears, when it was full of tears and snot earlier that I painstakingly cleaned with my handkerchief.

Nina then grabbed the sasfra juice out of my hand, pushed the other juice towards me, and said, "You can have the other juice, Kafka...I don't want it."

"Are you sure, Nina?...Do you not want some refreshing watermelon juice to wash down the bitterness of the sasfra juice?" I asked as I stroked her head like she was my pet cat, which she happily accepted, seeing that she almost made a delightful purring sound whenever my fingers flowed through her silky hair that was elegantly braided.

"No, you can have it, Kafka...Y-You probably need it more than me after consoling me for so long." Nina blushed and quietly slipped her drink while holding it with both hands like she was drinking a cup of hot chocolate, feeling guilty and ashamed that she made a child like me cheer her up.

"I'd much rather have a sip from your bottle since I want to see if the juice tastes any sweeter after your lips have been on it, just like you said earlier." I teased Nina, which made her look away in embarrassment and made her long ears flutter around, which was an astonishing sight no matter how I witnessed it.

And unexpectedly, Nina didn't deny my request, as after a moment of hesitation, she shyly handed me her bottle and seemed to be allowing me to have a sip like I asked for.

"Thank you, Nina...I'll cherish this little sip of your drink that you're giving me and treat it as our first time sharing a drink as a couple." I said with a smile on my face while taking a sip of her bottle, which made her ears turn red and made her give me a little punch on the chest while looking at me coyly.

This was what I was talking about. What I was witnessing right in front of me was the moment I had been waiting for.

The same Nina who would've pulled on my ears and given me an earful for referring to ourselves as a couple, and the same Nina who would've never shared her drink with me thinking that I had bad intentions, was now obediently following what I said without much of an outburst like she would've had earlier.

The feral beast in her that was willing to claw anyone that came too close to her or tried to pet her had completely vanished. And what was left after taming that ferocious tiger was a cute little kitten that had let her guard down and allowed her owner to pet and play around with her however I wanted to.

Even now, she quietly sat on my lap without a worry in the world of what I might do because of how much she trusted me in the moment, and she simply sipped her drink in an adorable manner, like she was drinking chocolate milk, while glancing at me from the side and quickly looking away in embarrassment from time to time.

This was absolutely the perfect moment to take advantage of her, since she was the most vulnerable. If it were any other moment that I tried to complete the given request, her fangs would be deep inside my neck as she dragged off my lifeless body.

But at the same time, even though she was really docile right now and wouldn't mind if I 'played' around with her a little since she hadn't had her guard up, I also knew that I couldn't take it too far or be too aggressive with her, or else she might scratch my face in a fright and run off.

I had to ease my way towards making her comply with the request and take my time step by step without rushing it, unless I wanted the beast inside of her to come out again.

Even a kiss on the lips would probably alert her, as that would be an action that would be crossing the border and making our relationship irreversible, so I had to tread along the lines and satiate her even if she disagreed if I wanted to complete my request and survive.

And all this starts with a simple doubt about the watermelon juice in my hand...

Chapter 329: Beauty On The Inside

"Nina, don't you think that the watermelon is actually a really vibrant and beautiful fruit?" I asked Nina, who was quietly drinking her bottle of juice as slowly as possible, to prolong the time she

could sit on my lap. "It's one of nature's gifts that not only tastes so good but also looks so wonderful as well...Don't you think that as well, Nina?"

"S-Stop it, Kafka~...My heart just calmed down after that shameful crying session I had. Don't make it go beating like crazy again, since I really can't handle any more tension." Nina exclaimed as her cheeks flushed, thinking that I was complimenting her by using the watermelon as an example like I did earlier.

"Oh no, Nina, I wasn't talking about you right now." I said, which immediately made her pout when she had just told me herself that she didn't want me praising her.

And before a proper frown could form on her face and she started looking at me like I had wronged her, I said, "...Of course, you're also one of nature's treasures, Nina, who's not only as radiant as a watermelon with how your skin glows in the sunlight. But you're as sweet as one as well."

Nina nodded her head and seemed satisfied with my words, as she continued to have her drink while looking at me like she was telling me to continue what I was saying.

"But what I'm really talking about right now, Nina, isn't simply the outer brilliance of the watermelon with its patterns of green and white that give it a refreshing and bright appearance..." I said as I showed Nina the outer design of the watermelon juice bottle, which looked like it was designed to look like a watermelon.

I then opened the bottle and lowered it to show the bright red liquid inside of it and continued saying, "...I'm also talking about the inside of the watermelon that's also as colourful as the outside."

"Just like its exterior, it has a beautiful colour on the inside as well that simply attracts your attention because of how resplendent it looks, and it doesn't lose in any way compared to its outer flesh in terms of flamboyance."

"...Don't you think as well that the watermelon is a wonderful fruit that's not only pretty on the outside but also has a hidden brilliance as well, Nina, that can only be seen after you open it up?"

I asked Nina as I admired the bottle in my hand like I was looking at an actual watermelon, while Nina had a confused look in her eyes as to why I was so enthralled by a simple fruit.

"I do understand that, Kafka.

The watermelon is a pretty and tasty fruit...So tasty that me and my mom used to go and steal some watermelons from my neighbours farm in the past when they came into season and feasted on them ourselves." Nina mentioned one of her mischievous tales of the past with her mother, which made me think that she definitely took after her mother's personality, which seemed quite wild in nature.

"But why are you suddenly so enthusiastic about watermelon's and their colour, Kafka?...Is it because you've lived in the city your whole life and found it fascinating to see patches of watermelon groves in the fields for the first time in your life when you came here?"

"No, Nina...Even though you probably think that I'm a 'city boy' who you think hasn't even touched a bit of soil in his whole life, I do have some experience when it comes to agriculture since my mother comes from a small town herself, and I'm not really as ignorant as you think I am."

I said with a wry smile on my face, as my mother, Abigail, really was from a town similar to this one, which made Nina look at me with dubious eyes, like she really doubted if I had the guts to get my hands dirty.

I then continued saying, as I scooted Nina closer to me,

"And the reason why I suddenly sound so enthusiastic about the colour of the watermelon is actually because I'm an arts stream student in high school, and I have a particular interest when it comes to vibrant colours we see in our surroundings."

"...In fact, the very reason I didn't choose science or commerce and opted for arts and humanities instead was because of my avid interest in the wide spectrum of different colours we see in our daily lives and how to incorporate those very colours in my own artistic creations." I explained my interests and the major I had taken in high school, which was in fact not a lie and actually the truth, since the previous Kafka was also an arts major in high school.

"If you don't believe me, you can even ask my mother when you meet her about the colourful paintings that I make all the time."

I was about to ask Nina to talk to Camila about the painting I made on her back, but I quickly stopped myself, knowing that would only make Nina glare at me for talking about the things I did with another girl in front of her.

"I believe you, Kafka, and I don't need to ask anyone else to know that you are an arts student." Nina remarked while playing around with the bottle in her hands.

She then looked at me and said in a playful manner, "Just hearing all the fancy words you say to impress me is enough to understand that you're one of those artsy kids who paint pictures and write poems all day...I simply can't see someone who majors in math and science being as eloquent and flirtatious as you."

"I see...Then, you should understand now when I say that one of the reasons that I couldn't help but fall for you at first sight was because of the beautiful colour of your skin." I suddenly said, which caught Nina off guard, and she almost started choking on her drink because of the sudden comment. I ignored Nina's flustered face and continued saying, "The verdant hue of your skin.

The way it almost shines like jade whenever you walk through a stream of light...That gorgeous shade of your skin was something that was irresistible in my eyes."

"You've already praised my skin tone more than enough, Kafka!...You don't need to say any more for me to know how you feel about it." Nina suggested that I be quiet by keeping her finger on my lips so that her face didn't go all red again.

She then took her finger off and said as she looked at me carefully, "...Just tell me what you're trying to say without adding any additional embarrassing details like how pretty I look, because I've heard more than enough of that."

"Well, what I'm trying to say, Nina, is that just like a watermelon that has a hidden layer of beauty underneath it that is a completely different colour from its exterior, I wonder if you also have a whole different array of colours hidden underneath your outer layer."

I grinned as I eyed up her slender body that was sitting in my embrace, which made her tremble, knowing that I had ill intentions when she felt my gaze on her.

Chapter 330: I Want To Explore Your Hidden Colours

"U-Underneath my outer layer?...What do you mean by outer layer?" Nina said in a nervous manner as she covered up her chest, knowing that my gaze was fixed on them.

She then tried to ease the situation with a joke by saying, "...It's not like I'm a watermelon myself, Kafka, so there's no way that I have an outer layer like you said, that is, unless you want to peel off my skin and see what's inside."

"Yes, Nina, you're definitely not a watermelon, even though your chest is the size of one..." Nina's cheeks flushed as she tightened her hold on her breasts, which only made them pop out even more.

"...Nor do I want to see you peel your skin and have a look at what's inside, since I already know that I'm going to see a lot of crimson blood..." I said as I slid my finger across one of the veins that was going along her neck, which made her shiver in place.

"...But there is a layer you have on you that's stopping me from seeing how many pretty colours you actually possess on your body, other than that verdant skin of yours."

"W-What layer is that, Kafka?...What layer do you want to see underneath?" Nina asked with shimmering eyes and a racing heart, already having an idea of what I wanted to peel off and inspect myself.

"Your clothes, Nina..." I whispered as I slowly pulled down her baggy t-shirt under her abashed gaze, revealing her delicate shoulder that looked like it would snap at the slightest touch and her bra strap that was bright violet in colour.

"...I want to remove your clothes and see all the different colours on your body that lay hidden away from anyone's sight...I want to admire the spectrum of different colours you're hiding from me and see how it contrasts with your jade-like skin."

"...That's what the artist and colour enthusiast inside of me is screaming right now when I look at you." I said as I admired Nina's green peaks that were peeping out from her top, now that her shirt had been pulled down and left hanging.

"N-No, Kafka, we can't do that...No matter how curious you are, we can't do something as shameful as getting me n-naked." Nina stammered to speak while her face was turning as red as a cherry.

She was practically steaming with how worked up she was at the moment.

"...A-And there really is nothing left to see underneath other than a bunch of green, so it would be no use even if I showed you." Nina tried to make an excuse to escape from my lewd request.

"Really, Nina?...Are you really saying that other than your green skin, the rest of your body has no other colour whatsoever?" I interrogated Nina, who was scared stiff at the moment and was internally having a panic attack at the request she was receiving. "Does no other part of your body not even have a sliver of a colour that isn't green?"

"Ahh...Umm...Mmm...W-Well, I guess there are some parts of me that aren't the usual green when I look at myself in the mirror." Nina hesitantly said after thinking about how she looked in the nude and the different colours she saw when she looked down in the shower.

But her ears immediately turned red as she hastily looked at me and said in a fluster, "...B-But those different places are in p-private places that I can't show you at all costs!...If I did, I wouldn't be able to show my head to anyone else in the future."

"Private places?...How secret of a place are you talking about, Nina?" I asked, to which Nina blushed even more and refused to answer. So instead, I told her, "You don't have to tell me where, Nina, if that's too much for you...You just have to point to one of the places that has a different colour than the rest of you."

"T-That place...That place..." Nina wanted to refuse my request, as what I was asking her was even worse than simply telling me about the place she was talking about.

But when she saw me looking at her with an avid look in my eyes like I was waiting to see a work of art get revealed, she couldn't help but feel euphoric that I was waiting to see something from her with so much raw desire, which made her feel really special and the prettiest girl in the world.

After seeing the look on my eyes and feeling the exhilaration that my gaze gave her, she didn't want to disappoint my expectations of her, so she decided to give me what I wanted.

"It's this place, Kafka..." Nina whimpered as she pointed her shaky finger at the top of her twin peaks, where the absolute summit of her mountain was. "...This is one of the places below my clothes that has a different and more 'darker' colour compared to the rest of my body."

I could hear Nina's voice shaking as she pointed out her weak point on her body, and I could feel her body tremble as she saw me look at the pointy peaks of her breasts through her clothes. Read exclusive content at [mvl](#)

But she didn't falter because of the extreme shame she was feeling at the moment and made sure to keep her finger pointed at where her nipples would be if I stripped her clean at the moment to show just where she was different, like I had asked.

"Oh, so it's this place, Nina...Who would've thought?" I said as I brought my hand over to the place she was pointing at, and to her shock, I gave it a little squeeze with my fingers, like I was trying to pluck a grape.

Pinch~

I could only feel a little protrusion on the tip of her chest, which I was trying to give a pinch. But since she was still wearing a bra, I could barely grab onto anything and could only scratch the tip of her nipples through her clothes.

Nina's body shivered when she felt one of the sensitive parts of her body get scraped, but she didn't shout out like I thought she would and simply covered her mouth and watched me tease her cherries while her face slowly warmed up like a heatpack.

"N-No, Kafka~...You c-can't do that~...Nnn!~...I-It's inappropriate for a child like you to be doing something l-like this to me." Nina's whimpers were heard as she saw me trying to dig out her tips, but she didn't show any other resistance other than beg me to stop.

And seeing that I wasn't listening to her, she tried another method of forcing me to stop by saying, "Y-You're mother back at home would be absolutely furious at both of us if she saw what we're doing, so it's better to stop now unless you want to disappoint her...Mmm!~"

"No, Nina...I'm pretty sure my mother would approve of my curiosity to learn new things, since she's the one who told me to explore and discover the world on my own." I said as I felt Nina's hot breath on my neck as she witnessed her tips get teased by a boy who was younger than her by two decades.

"...And right now, I'm curious about what exact colour this part of your body is, and I wonder if you'd be willing to let me have a look to check it out myself, Nina."

"How can I do something like that, Kafka?!... That's the same as telling me to strip naked in front of you when I'm already a married woman who belongs to another!" Nina said in an exasperated manner and tried to make me understand the difficult situation she was in.

But she was quick to realise that my focus was already on the places she had pointed to, seeing as to how I was playing with them at the moment, not caring about what she was trying to say.

She also knew that I was quite the stubborn person who never took no for an answer and someone who always found his way one way or another, so she decided to help me satisfy my curiosity herself instead of having me check her myself.

"I-It's p-purple, Kafka!...A dark shade of p-purple!" Nina closed her eyes and exposed one of her deepest secrets out of desperation.

She then looked at her nipples that were starting to feel like they were trying to poke out of her clothes themselves with teary eyes and said, "T-The part over there...The part that you're trying to catch right now is purple in colour and not green, like you would think...And it's not just the t-tip but the surrounding c-circle as well...It's all p-purple like a grape, and there isn't a sliver of the usual green."

Nina then looked at me while looking like she was on the verge of crying because of how embarrassed she felt at the moment and said,

"N-Now, that I told you what colour m-my s-sensitive parts are, you should be satisfied, right?...You can now stop bullying your big sister, right?"

Nina seemed desperate at the moment and looked to be begging for a way out of this mess of a situation. But unfortunately for her, I simply stopped playing with her cherries for a second and said, with a grin on my face,

"You say that they are that specific colour, Nina, and you seem sure about it...But how will I know if you're simply lying and hiding the truth from me? How will I know that they really are purple like you say?"

"...And not only do I want to check the colour of the tips on your chest, but I want to take a look at every colour on your body to satiate my curiosity to see what's hidden beneath...So wouldn't it be much more easier for me to take a peek and carefully observe everything myself?"

I concluded what I was trying to say and continued pinching Nina's nipples, which were starting to feel harder and harder as I continued to tease them, unbeknownst to Nina's knowledge.

Nina herself was dumbfounded by my answer, and after looking at the eagerness in my eyes as I gazed at her body, she knew that she wasn't going to escape from my clutches that easily.

She realised that this was going to be a long and arduous night for her where she was going to suffer in the hands of a literal child for a bit, while not being able to resist one bit because of how persuasive that very child was and because of how he turned her into a woman that simply couldn't say no to whatever request he had...