

God of Milfs 331

Chapter 331: Love That Knows No Ends

"N-No, Kafka...I-I can't do something like that...If I did, it would be the same as betraying my husband...He'd absolutely be disheartened if he finds out that I exposed myself to someone else other than him."

Nina said, even though she wasn't really thinking about her husband at the moment because of how estranged their relationship was, and she was only using him as an excuse to escape from me.

"But Nina, I'm not someone that your husband would be wary of, nor would he be offended if I saw some 'special' parts of his wife, since I'm still a baby in his eyes who he wouldn't take note of...I'm pretty sure that he doesn't even think of me as a man and thinks of me like a child just like you do, so why worry about what he would think?" I used what she said earlier against her, which made her feel stumped.

And before she could even think of what she should say next, I continued saying, "...And after hearing that you not only look beautiful on the outside with the ravishing colour of skin, but you also have plenty of colourful hidden gems underneath as well, I don't think that I would be able to sleep without having a glimpse at the mysteries that lay beneath myself."

"Just the thought of knowing that there's a treasure right next to me that I can't touch, which could probably even change the way I look at life and alter my career as an art's student, would give me several sleepless nights...I wouldn't even be able to close my eyes at night because I would be too busy wondering about the different shades on your stellar body; that's simply a feast in an artisan's eyes because of how radiant it is." I said in an exaggerated manner while keeping my hand on my head, like I was genuinely suffering from the dilemma I was facing.

Heartbeat~ Heartbeat~

Nina's eyes couldn't help but twinkle when she heard me compare her looks to a generational art piece, and she felt her heart race when she saw me treating her like an absolute treasure that I couldn't live without after seeing her once.

"...R-Really, Kafka?...Is looking at all the colours on my b-body really that important to you?...Will you really not be able to sleep if you don't have a glimpse of my most s-sensitive parts?" Nina hesitantly asked me with limpid eyes after finally being unable to deny what I was asking her after seeing how desperate I looked at the moment.

She was still deeply embarrassed about what she was asking since it could lead to a very dangerous situation that made her blush when she thought about it.

But because of how pitiful I looked at the moment and how I was looking at her like she was the only thing I needed in the world to survive, she couldn't help but give in to my desires, even though she knew about the spicy temptations that came with it.

"Just look into my eyes, Nina..." I said as I turned Nina towards me and made her look into my clear eyes, which were staring into her innocent soul at the moment. "...Look into my eyes yourself and tell if I look like someone who's simply saying such flattering words to get in your pants.

Or tell me if I actually look like someone who's desperately trying to find the answer he desires and is even willing to stake his life to find the truth he requires."

"...Take a good look and tell me yourself about what you see."

I said with an absolutely sincere look on my face and crystal clear eyes, which looked like they had never uttered a single lie.

The honest look in my eyes was also quite genuine since I wasn't simply trying to have fun with Nina, but I was mainly trying to finish the request that the Gods had given, which held a stake over my life.

Nina also seemed to have noticed how desperate and genuine I was at the moment, almost as if whether I lived or not depended on her simple decision of whether she was going to accept my request.

She had seen many different people in her life since she worked a job that forced her to meet a lot of new people every day, and because of that, she had grown to be a decent judge of character simply by looking at someone's face.

And what looking at the expression on my face right now, like I was at the end of the line, told her was that I had no ill thought in requesting to see her naked flesh, and I was simply doing so to genuinely admire her body like it was a sculpture to satisfy my curiosity about the spectrum of colours on her body as an artist.

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She was already on the verge of giving into temptation after seeing how preciously I was treating her and how pitiful I seemed in her eyes, like a stray dog that longed for some love and attention. But once she saw the genuine look in my eyes and how sincerely I looked at her in the moment, she couldn't help but be swayed by my words.

Nina then looked at me with a nervous gaze, like she still didn't know if the decision she made was correct or not, and said in a shaky tone like she was scared of what was to come,

"F-Fine, Kafka...For the sake of your curiosity and so that you don't suffer at night after being unable to catch a sliver of sleep, I'll accept your request, even though I still feel quite embarrassed to do so."

"...But know that I'm simply doing so to help you out, and if I were to find out that you have any l-lewd thoughts while checking the c-colours on my body, I'll stop you without asking a word and knock you on top of your head for misbehaving." Nina wanted to say that she would beat me up and kick me out of her place if she caught me doing something bad.

But she knew that she wouldn't have the heart to do anything to me because of how much she spoiled me, like I was her precious little brother, whom she had to protect at all times, and simply warned me with something that could barely be called a punishment.

"Of course, Nina!...If you catch me doing something that makes you uncomfortable, you have permission from me to smack me around with your favourite broom as much as you want to!"

I exclaimed with an enthusiastic look on my face, like a heavy burden had finally been lifted off my shoulders. And before Nina could say anything in response, I went forward and gave her a big hug, which caught her off guard and made her cheeks flush.

I then continued saying, while holding Nina's slender body in my arms,

"And thank you, Nina...Thank you so much for choosing to listen to my words instead of simply pushing me away like anyone else would if they were to ever hear such an absurd request."

"I thought that I wouldn't be able to fall for you anymore since I already love you with all my heart...But the graciousness and benevolence you've shown me today have made me realise that

there really isn't a limit to how much you can love someone, and it can only keep on increasing with every single action of theirs, no matter how small it may be."

"...Especially when the girl I like has such a beautiful face that even the Gods would sigh if they were to witness it..." I said as I pulled myself back and looked at Nina's absolutely ravishing face, which looked more red than green at the moment after hearing all the sweet things I had to say about her.

"...I can guarantee that there wouldn't be a day that I wouldn't fall for her even more, and my love for her would only keep on increasing, until the last time I look at her pretty visage when I take a foot into my grave."

Nina was still scared about what she was about to do, even though she had agreed to my request, since showing her body to someone else who wasn't her husband was something that was considered taboo and affected her moral view.

But once she heard how much I cared for her and how deeply I desired for her to look back at me with the same loving eyes I looked at her with, her heart couldn't help but feel stirred.

She started to think that even if she had to suffer the guilty feeling of going behind her husband's back and letting another man lay his hands on her, she would be willing to carry the weight of the sin as long as the boy before her, who gave her the most happiness in life and made her feel like she was the most loved person in the world, was happy and satisfied.

For him, she was willing to sacrifice anything, even if it was her dignity that she had kept up high for all these years. And for him, the boy who she didn't know if she had feelings for her or not, but definitely knew that he was someone who she needed in her life at all costs, she was willing to go forth with his daring request.

That's why, after making up her mind and building up her resolve, she bit her tender lips and started talking off her top on her own, so that the boy before her could see what lay beneath, like he desired...

Chapter 332: Let's Take It Slow

"Woah, hold one there now...Why are you removing your top all of a sudden?" Kafka asked Nina in a hurry when he saw her stripping and stopped her right as she was about to pull the top off her enough so that her chest was revealed. He then chuckled and said, "Are you really that eager to expose yourself to me, Nina?...I didn't expect you to be that forward."

"N-No, Kafka...I'm also doing this because I thought you wanted me to." Nina said as her face flushed, unable to handle the fact that the boy in front of her was trying to make her out to be a pervert who liked to strip before others.

She then nervously looked at him and said, "...I mean, did you not say that you wanted to see what was underneath?...That is, my most private parts, like you said, or am I actually misunderstanding what you said?"

Nina almost got a headache when she imagined the possibility of her misunderstanding the whole situation, and she prayed to God that she didn't try to get naked just because of a misconception she had.

"No, Nina...I definitely want to see everything that's hidden underneath your clothes."

Kafka slowly said as he eyed up her seductive body. He then continued saying, while feeling up the most sensitive parts of her body, that she had never been revealed to another.

"Whether it may be your plump chest that looks like it's full milk..."

He grabbed her breasts from underneath and gave them a squeeze, which made Nina tremble and want to say that she didn't have any milk in her breasts yet.

Squeeze~ Squeeze~

"...Or your tight ass that's been resting on my lap this whole while..."

He slid his hands down her waist and groped her tender buns below, making Nina jump in fright when she felt her ass getting massaged.

Grope~ Grope~

"...And finally, whatever secrets lie beneath this little place that's probably going to be sopping wet after I've fully explored your body...I want to see it all."

He didn't stroke the final part of her body that he was talking about, but simply placed his hand on her crotch and gave it a little push. But that itself was more than enough stimulation for Nina, so much so that she couldn't help but grip her fists in trepidation, since she could feel his fingers pushing onto her lower lips through her clothes.

"Hnnm!~...N-No!~"

Nina let out a moan as she sat on Kafka's lap, as even though she was a mature woman who had been married for many years, she was extremely inexperienced in such matters because of her own circumstances, and even this little sensation she felt in her lower region was enough to make her feel like she was about to die of shame.

"See, Nina. This is why I didn't want you to strip immediately...I was afraid that you would be too frightened if we went too fast, so I wanted to get you warmed up by first exploring the colours on your body that aren't hidden but aren't very exposed either."

Kakfa explained why he didn't go all-out from the start. But the teasing smile he had on his face made it obvious that wasn't the main reason he wanted it slow, and he simply wanted to take his time to play with Nina, who currently looked like a naive little kitten in his arms who was nervously waiting to see what her master was going to do next.

Unfortunately, Nina didn't understand this because she was extremely gullible towards the people she trusted, and she genuinely thought that Kakfa was doing all this for her sake.

She thought that the boy before her really had a compassionate heart that put the desires of the ones he cherished before his, and she couldn't believe that such a young child could act in such a gentlemanly manner, which actually managed to move her a bit and made her look at Kafka as a man for a second.

But once she saw the youthful face before her, she quickly regained clarity about the situation she was in and made it clear in her mind that she was simply following what Kafka said because she couldn't resist his pleas as her self-proclaimed older sister and there were no other intentions behind her actions.

"Or maybe I misunderstood, Nina." Kakfa interjected her flurry of thoughts with a pensive look on his face. "Maybe you actually do want me to strip you clean and expose yourself bare to me...If it's so, then simply nod your head, and I'll make sure that there isn't a cloth on you in a matter of seconds."

Shake~ Shake~ Shake~

Nina frantically shook her head to show her clear reluctance towards the matter, begging not to be stripped down immediately.

"Oh, then do you want me to take it slowly, like I was about to?" Kafka asked, to which Nina immediately nodded her head like a chicken eating rice.

"Okay, fine...I'll do whatever my little Nina wants me to do."

Kakfa said with a satisfied smile on his face and rocked her in his lap like he was playing with a child, while Nina wanted to say in reluctance that she was the older sister here and not him.

But once she heard how pleasant it felt to be treated like the younger one and how safe it made her feel that someone else was putting his ownership over her, she couldn't help but feel that being called 'my little Nina' wasn't bad at all and even made her want to hear it more, even though it was unbecoming of a grown woman like her.

"Umm...What are you going to look at first, Kafka?...I don't think there are many colours on the outside of my body that you haven't already seen, like the colour of my lips, eyes, and teeth, which are all quite normal." Nina peeked her head from Kafka's chest and asked out of curiosity, since she couldn't really think of any part of her body that was already exposed, which Kafka hadn't seen yet.

"Yes, I've already seen all of your beautiful face and bright colours that are on your visage, like your tender pink lips, your pearl white teeth, or your pretty green eyes that shine like emeralds." Kafka said while observing every individual characteristic on her face, making Nina lower her head in embarrassment and clutch the hems of her top.

He then looked at the top of her head and continued saying, "...But I think that you forgot about the two little antennas you have on top of your head, that keep on dangling all over the place in an adorable manner."

Freeze~

Nina's long green ears that were fluttering all over because of the turbid emotions she was feeling at the moment froze when they noticed that someone else was staring at them right now, almost as if they were just as shy as the owner and couldn't help but be embarrassed when being looked at with such an intent gaze.

Nina then looked up at Kafka while her ears slowly lowered down like they were trying to hide from Kafka's gaze, and she said to him with an anxious look on her face,

"But Kafka, you've already seen the colour of my ears. They're as green as the rest of my body...What more do you want to see from them when they're already completely exposed?"

"Completely exposed?...Is that really true, Nina?" Kafka asked as he stared at Nina's long ears, which were lying flat down after being put in the spotlight. He then looked at her and asked, "Is it really considered to be fully exposed when I can't even look at the inside of them and find out what colour is in the inside of your ears?"

Whoosh~

Nina's ears seemed to have minds of their own as they rose up like towers when they heard that someone wanted to examine them deeply. The owner of those ears was also panicking internally when she heard that Kafka wanted to take a look at her ears.

If it were anyone else, she wouldn't have minded showing them, as she didn't really consider her ears, which were longer than those of normal humans, to be noteworthy.

But when it was about to be closely seen by the boy in front of her, she couldn't help but get nervous and prayed that her long ears that had a different colour from the outside, just like he had guessed, didn't make him look down on her in anyway.

And if that nightmarish situation did happen, even though she trusted that Kafka was someone who would look at her with the same gaze no matter what happened or whatever change she went through, she would have no choice but to spend the rest of her life with her long ears lowered down at all times, so that no one else saw her disgraceful ears that even someone like Kafka, who always managed to find the beauty in everything, couldn't love...

Chapter 333: Bound To Nobody

"It is fine, right, Nina?" Kafka asked as he gently used the tips of his fingers to hold the elongated part of her ear, which made them flicker around a bit. "There's no rule in your variant clan that says that no one other than the person you're married to forever is allowed to touch your ears, right?"

He simply asked this as a joke, as he had read in a few fantasy novels that elves who had similar ears to Nina treated their ears like sensitive parts that only their loved ones could lay their hands upon and wanted to see if it was true here as well.

But out of his expectation, Nina had a rather bizarre outrage at his silly question, which took him by surprise.

"No, Kafka. There's no such rule in my clan...And even if there was, I wouldn't abide by it and would let you touch my ears however you want, since it's my wish to let anyone else lay their hands on my body and no one else's!" Nina harumphed as her rebellious spirit came out when she heard the possibility of someone trying to chain her up and make her lose her freedom.

She then looked at Kafka, who was tenderly stroking the edge of her ears, and said with an indignant look on her face, "...So, do whatever you want, Kafka. Let's see who tries to stop you!"

"C-Calm down, Nina...You don't have to get so worked up over some dumb doubt I had." Kafka was caught off guard by her sudden protest and softly patted her smooth back to help her calm down, which had an immediate effect as Nina quickly simmered down and felt embarrassed about getting so worked up in front of a junior.

He then continued saying, "I'm pretty sure that no one out there is dumb enough to try and control a woman like you, Nina, who can beat up three men so effortlessly, so you really have no reason to get so angry about someone trying to pluck away your choice, as you are the last person I see that happening to."

Nina's ears twitched in a bashful manner when she realised that she was showing her fiesty side once again to Kafka, when she was actually doing the opposite and trying her best to show her feminine side to him so that he didn't look down on her as a woman.

"N-No Kafka, it's not like I'm getting angry for no reason!" Nina looked up at Kafka and quickly explained her actions so that he didn't misunderstand and think that she was a woman who was violent at all times.

"It's just that me and every other woman in this world have grown up in an environment where men constantly try to tell us to do their bidding and live the life they want us to live like we're puppets, so I couldn't help but get a little agitated when you brought up something similar."

"...A-And I hope you don't think any less of me after what I said, Kafka, as this is simply what every woman in the world thinks, and I'm not the only one who has such thoughts." Nina turned her head and said in a distressed manner, as she didn't know if Kafka would take offence since she was basically calling out every man in this world, which also included him.

"Of course, Nina~...I wouldn't even be angry if you were to stab me in the heart since I would be looking at your beautiful face as I close my eyes for the final time, so why would you think that I would think badly of you because of a legitimate problem you and every other woman out there are facing in their lives?"

Kafka said with a gentle smile on his face. He then continued poking the tips of her ears with the tips of his fingers, which were pointy like a thorn, but at the same time they didn't really prick his finger, as unlike how they looked, they were actually as soft as a petal and simply bent when he applied some pressure on them.

Nina herself was resisting the urge to give Kafka a big hug and snuggle in his chest, as every time he opened his mouth, he couldn't help but impress her even more and make her wonder how such a wonderful boy existed, who gave her more comfort the longer she spent time with him.

She honestly even wanted to tape his mouth shut and let him do whatever he wanted to do to her in silence, so that he wouldn't drill into her heart even more than he had already done and make her think of unsavoury thoughts.

But she knew that even that would be useless, as Kafka would still somehow do something that would make her heart race, so she simply obediently sat on his lap while looking down and not making eye contact with him. She then let him play with her ears all he wanted to, while she resisted the building urge to rub her face all over his wide chest and fall asleep in his embrace.

"But Nina, what about you?...Would you think bad of me if I had a presumption request that I want you to follow, which would make me the same as the rest of the men in the world who want every woman under their control?"

Kafka asked a rather strange question out of nowhere when he was squishing her soft earlobes that felt like cotton, which caught Nina, who was daydreaming off guard, and made her look at him with a confused look on her face.

"Hmm? What is it, Kafka?...What is it that you want me to follow?" Nina asked, and she was surprised that she was so readily willing to hear about what Kafka wanted her to do.

She was even more surprised that she wasn't repulsed by it one bit, like she would've been if any other man had ordered her to follow something he said and was willing to comply with it, even before he said what he wanted her to do.

And after realising how open she was to his suggestion, she decided to be honest with her thoughts and said to him in a rather coy manner, like she was embarrassed that she was admitting to this,

"...A-Actually Kafka, if any other man were to tell me to do something that deprived me of my freedom, I would've sent them off with a slap."

"But for some reason, when you do the same, I don't really mind at all and am willing to do anything you say, even though it means that I'm letting another man step over me, which is something that I hate the most."

She then affirmed her thoughts and regained her posture as she continued to say in a cheerful manner,

"It's probably because I think of you as a little brother that can do no harm to his older sister, and I trust that whatever you do is only for the good of me that I suddenly seem so open-minded in this matter~"

Nina let out an innocent chuckle, like she couldn't believe that a boy she met today could make her change so much.

She then looked at Kafka with a warm look in her eyes and asked,

"So, what do you want me to do, Kafka?...Tell your big sister here, and she'll surely fulfil it."

Chapter 334: Anything For You

"Well...I don't know if you're going to accept it like you said, since what I'm asking you to do is exactly what you said you would never do just a few minutes ago." Kafka let out a dry laugh as he continued to say in an awkward manner, "It's just that I couldn't help but be fascinated by your long ears, which are a marvel to behold, and I honestly feel like I found a hidden treasure after realising how delicate they are and how they flap around like a little sparrow whenever I play with them in my hands."

Nina couldn't help but blush when she heard the comment about her ears, as even her parents told her in the past that ears looked like birds that were trapped on top of her head and were trying their best to fly away, when she flapped her ears around whenever she got flustered.

"And embarrassingly and honestly quite selfishly, just like everyone out there who wants to keep a treasure all to themselves, I also want to be the only one that can play with these two birdies you have on top of your head..." Kafka said with a bashful look on his face, like he was ashamed to be making such a request, even when he knew how against it Nina was.

But even still, he mustered up the courage to continue what he was saying while Nina stared at him in a daze, "I want to be the only one who knows how soft and warm your ears are and the only one who's allowed to lay his hand on them...What I basically want to do is cage these two green sparrows you have on top of your head and keep them all to myself.

"...I also know that's too absurd of a request to ask of someone like you, Nina, who's a carefree spirit and cannot be tied down by anyone else.

And I know that there's no way you would accept what I ask of you, so you can simply forget what I said and think of it as me rambling." Kafka chuckled and scoffed at himself like he was calling himself stupid for bringing something like this in front of Nina, who was known by the entire neighbourhood to be a tiger that couldn't be controlled.

Even if someone tried to control her, that would be the last thing they would try to attempt in their life since they wouldn't be going back home in a single piece after Nina is done with them.

But shockingly, just while Kafka seemed to be mocking himself for pestering Nina with presumption requests and bothering her all the time, Nina said something that Kafka or anyone else who knew Nina would never think she would say.

"It's fine, Kafka...I-If you really don't want to let anyone else touch my ears, I can't do that for you...If that's what you really want, I can make that happen." Nina said in a rather demure manner while looking at Kafka with a coy glimmer in her eyes, almost as if she were an innocent little girl who was giving into all her crush's requests just so that he would like her more.

She then continued saying, "...And the only people who really used to play with my ears were my parents in the past, and now that they aren't here anymore, it shouldn't be a big deal to safeguard my ears from anyone since no one really bothers about them anymore."

"But Nina, didn't you say that you would never follow what others say about what you should do with your own body earlier and were so against it?...Why are you suddenly so accepting of it now?" Kafka asked with a puzzled look on his face, even though he already knew the answer.

"That's because you were talking about someone else, Kafka, who I have nothing to do with...But you, on the other hand, are different." Nina said as if it were obvious, with a slight smile on her face. "You're my little brother who brings me the greatest joy in the world, so for such an amazing little brother, this older sister is willing to do almost anything to make you satisfied."

"...And note that I said 'almost' anything, so don't ask me to leave my husband and follow you back to your home, as that's definitely not happening." Nina gave Kafka a playful knock on his head to make sure he got what she said into his head, as she knew if she didn't warn him, he would definitely take advantage of her words and ask for her hand in marriage next.

"Well, I'm not going to be asking you to follow me back home, as it's not that time yet." Kafka said, which made an amusing look appear on Nina's face, like she found it cute that he thought he could eventually swipe her away. "But what I want to ask is if you're really fine with not letting anyone else touch your ears...Even if your husband is the one who wants to do so."

Nina's face bloomed a shade of red when her husband was mentioned, as it felt like she was betraying her husband one way or another, even though their relationship was already estranged by giving ownership of her body to some other man other than her own husband. But she decided to ponder those thoughts later, as satisfying the boy before her was her main priority at the moment.

"Of course, Kafka~ If it's for my adorable little brother, I'm willing to keep a secret or two for my husband." Nina said in a rather cheerful manner while shaking herself around in his lap. "My husband also never bothered with my ears since, like the rest of the men in this world, he found them to be weird-looking, so it should be no problem if you play with them all you want~"

Kafka raised her eyebrow in wonder when he heard how casually Nina told him that her husband looked at her in a strange manner, like it was no big deal, and he simply shook his head at how badly Nina had been desensitised to how others looked at her, to the extent that she didn't even mind her own husband looking down on her.

"B-But Kafka, you say that you want to keep my ears all to yourself and say that they're like a treasure...But are they really so pretty that you want to put them in a cage and have them all to yourself?" Nina hesitantly asked while looking up at Kafka with a shy look in her eyes, wanting to hear why Kafka liked her ears so much and also fish for a few compliments from him, which she loved to hear so much.

Kafka also immediately realised from the expectant look in Nina's eyes that she wanted him to praise her, almost as if it were her reward for following along with what he asked so obediently, so he gave a smile and said,

" 'Pretty' is honestly an understatement as to how phenomenal your ears actually are, Nina, and all the different colours they have hidden in them."

"Different colours?...There are different colours hidden in my ears?" Nina asked, as she didn't really remember her ears being as colourful as Kafka said.

"Yes Nina, they do...Do you really not know how colourful your ears actually are when you see them in the mirror every day?"

Kafka asked, to which Nina shook her head, as she was someone who barely looked at herself in the mirror in the morning and only did so whenever she tied up her hair, thinking that it was a bother to keep up appearances that no was willing to look at anyway.

"Oh, so you really don't know? That's surprising." Kafka said with his brows raised. He then asked Nina, who was looking at him in a daze, wondering if what he said was true, and asked, "Well, it's fine if you don't know, but I can show you how pretty your ears actually are right now...That is, if you want me to do so."

Nod~ Nod~ Nod~

Nina didn't hesitate to nod her frantically, as it basically meant that she was going to hear Kafka's sweet words all over again, which she loved so much.

She also knew that to explain to her about the different colours of her ears, he would need to hold them in his hands once again, which she was avidly looking forward to because of the tantalising sensation it gave her whenever he did.

She knew that she shouldn't have such dirty thoughts as the mature and responsible person here. But she couldn't help but have such desires because of how sensational it felt when Kafka rubbed her sensitive ears, which she could never let him know, or else she was sure that her ears would forever be red because of the shame she would be going through.

Chapter 335: Alluring Pink

"Well, to start off, the area around the tip of your ears is actually a deep pink colour and almost a shade of magenta, if I had to say." Kafka explained as he poked the pointy tip of her ears, which folded down at even the lightest touch, showing just how soft her ears were.

He then moved his hands downward and gently held onto the inner flap of Nina's ears, which made them flinch around because of how ticklish it felt. But because he was firmly holding onto them, they didn't move around too much and simply thrashed around in his hand, almost as if he held onto a bird that was trying to fly away.

"And then the area below that and everything you see from the outside is a light green colour, just like the rest of your skin...Or at least that's what it seems." Kafka said, after Nina forced herself to calm her ears, which were fluttering around, so that he didn't reveal how tantalising his touch felt.

"Or at least that's what it seems like?...What do you mean by that, Kafka?" Nina curiously asked Kafka while she silently enjoyed the feeling of Kafka using his two fingers to massage the inner layer of her ear, which felt like a delicate leaf that was thick enough to hold some tender flesh in between.

"Well, if someone were to simply look at your ears from afar, they'd only see two cute little ears dangling on top of a even cuter girl..." Nina let out a little giggle, unable to contain the joy she felt when she heard how Kafka thought of her.

"...But if I were to hold up your ear like this and then shine it under a source of yellow light I'm doing now, then the light passing through your thin ears would give it a golden glow or more like an orange shimmer because of the yellow light passing through your delicate ears, which would make it appear more dark after doing so and make it look more orange than yellow."

Nina's ears were slightly pulled to the side by Kafka so that the light from the bulb above, which gave off a yellow tint, could pass through her ears.

And because of how thin her ears actually were, almost as if they were made from butter paper, the shimmering light easily passed through her skin, and when they came out from the other side, they gave her ears a dark golden radiance that was leaning more towards the orange glow one would see on the surface of the sun than the yellow brightness that was found on a simple flame.

It was a rather beautiful phenomenon seeing as to how such lovely ears that looked like long leaves, which were rolled up, could suddenly glow under light and make Nina, who normally looked like a feisty amazoness, into a sweet angel with her golden wings on top of her head instead of them hanging on her back.

"Really Kafka?! Do my ears really give off such a glow?!...Are you sure that you're not lying to me?!" Nina asked in excitement and tried her best to look into her own ears.

But because they were on top of her head, she couldn't do so, and she was simply left, turning her head all over the place like a puppy trying to catch her tail, which looked rather cute and made Kafka let out a smile.

"Of course, Nina...Why would I lie to you about something like this?" Kafka said as he caught Nina's head before she got dizzy because of how frantically she was swirling her head around. "Your ears are simply glowing under the light like they're made of stained glass, and I promise you when I say that they would look even more magical if they were to be seen right under the sun."

Nina's ears couldn't help but perk up, almost as if they immediately wanted to go out into the sun and see how pretty they actually look, like Kafka said.

And even though the sun had already set and she knew she wouldn't be able to see anything now, Nina had already made an agenda in her mind to wake up early in the morning and step outside with a mirror in her hand to see if her ears were really as amazing as Kafka said.

But Nina trusted Kafka and firmly knew that every word of praise he gave came from his heart, so she already knew what he said was true without even witnessing it herself, making her ears act on their own and move back and forth like they were doing a happy dance.

She also had a question in her mind that she couldn't help but want to ask Kafka, who was currently carefully bending the long part of her ears around like he was curious about how they moved on their own so smoothly, which looked rather adorable in Nina's eyes, almost as if he were a baby with a toy in his hands.

"Kafka, I've spent so much time with other people since I work in the service industry, and I also have a bunch of friends in this town who I've known for years...But how is it that it's you, the boy who I just met today, who points out something to me that no one else has ever found out in their eyes?"

Nina asked with an avid look in her eyes, expectantly waiting to hear how the boy before her was able to find out something that even her husband, who saw her every day, had never noticed before.

"That's simple, Nina...It's because no one else looks at you the way I do...No one else looks at you as closely as I do, since the moment I met.

Nor do they have the same admiration in their eyes as I do; that simply makes me helpless in your very presence." Kafka casually said while rolling Nina's ears around his fingers like they were actual leaves and then letting them loose, which made them spring out and stand straight once again, which was a rather amusing sight.

And even though Nina was rather simple minded and couldn't really understand anything that was too complex, she could still understand that Kafka was basically telling her that there was no one else who could understand her hidden beauty other than him because there was no one else who loved her like he did.

He didn't even consider her husband in the picture, who was meant to be her only love in life, and boldly stated that there was simply no competition when it came to one's love for her, which couldn't help but make her blush shyly, seeing as to how possessive he was of her.

"So, with those eyes that look at me so deeply like no one else does, do you see any other tone of colour on my ears, Kafka?~" Nina poked his chest and asked in a rather coquettish manner, like she was flirting with him, wanting to tease him a little bit in return for being so cheeky and making her face warm up. "Tell me...Do you see anything else?~"

"Yes, Nina. There's one more colour left to see in your ear, and that's pink...The light pink that's seen deep inside your ear, which looks so soft and delicate like it's made out of bubble gum." Kafka said as he slowly spread the part of her at the bottom, which was quite similar to a normal human ear, to observe all the grooves and curves it contained.

And even though Kafka was trying his best to be as careful with his actions since he knew that Nina's ears were quite sensitive, he still forgot that he was breathing into them while doing so.

This sent shivers down Nina's body when she felt his cold breath carressing the inner flesh of her ears, which was oddly bright pink and looked completely different from the rest of her body, making it seem like that part of her was not meant to be seen by anyone else.

Nina also knew that the inside of her ears were actually a really eye-catching pink colour that highly contrasted with her green skin like you would see in the ears of a kitten, and because of how bizarre it looked in comparison to the rest of her body, she couldn't help but feel heavily embarrassed when she saw Kafka looking at something that she would have never let anyone else look at because of how strange it looked.

There was also another aspect that embarrassed her to the extreme, which was the fact that there was only one other place on her body that had the same bright pink colour, almost as if it were squeezed out of a carnasian flower.

That part of her body was hidden in a very secret place, a place that light wouldn't reach even if she stood in the open with absolutely no clothes on, so the thought that Kafka was looking at a place that had that same pink colour made her body feel all hot and stuffy.

Out of the shame she was feeling, she even started praying to God so that by no chance did Kafka find the relationship between the two, even though it seemed highly unlikely he would do so.

But unfortunately for Nina, Kafka was someone who didn't really know the meaning of impossible, and almost as if he read the wild thoughts that were racing through her mind, he slowly said while looking at the forbidden pink hidden inside,

"But Nina...Even though the rest of your ear looks bright and radiant and gives off a fresh feeling as if you're hearing the chirps of the birds in the morning, why does the inner part of your ear that's a strange pink look the exact opposite of that and honestly look a little alluring, almost as if it's trying to seduce me?"

"...Do you have any idea why it seems that way?"

Kafka stopped gazing into her ears and turned to look at Nina, whose face was bright red right now, with a knowing smile on his face.

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And even though it seemed like Kafka had no clue as to why the insides of her ear seemed rather vulgar and even a bit provocative, Nina just knew that he already had an idea as to why it seemed like what he said after noticing the glances he was throwing at her secret garden and looking at how he was grinning at her right now, like he knew all her secrets.

This made her want to bury her face in his chest and never lift it up again because of the sheer shame she was feeling right now at having one of her deepest secrets exposed...

Chapter 336: Three Sneezes From Afar

"H-How did you know, Kafka?...How did you find out something as embarrassing as that when I've never told anyone about it before?!" Nina exclaimed in a fluster while shaking around Kafka by the

collar like she was trying to extort him, which jerked him around back and forth in a lifeless manner.

She then stopped as if she realised something detrimental and then looked at Kafka in shock and asked, "...Don't tell me that you peeked on me while I was bathing, you little pervert?!"

"I literally met you today, Nina. Where would I get a chance to peep on you?" Kafka said as he fixed up his wrinkled-up collar. He then glanced at Nina, who was worked up, and said, "I also don't really know what you're talking about, so it would be nice if you could make me aware of what you're trying to say."

"Don't lie to me, Kafka. I know that you know what I'm talking about...Just look at how you're smirking right now! It's clear to you exactly what secret I'm saying!" Nina exclaimed when she saw Kafka showing off a wide grin to her, making it obvious to her that he was teasing her.

It was also apparent with the way he was looking at her, like he was waiting for her to say something first before he would continue, that he wanted her to personally tell him her secret just so that she could see her all abashed.

Seeing that she had no other way out of the situation since there was no chance Kafka was going to speak up on his own, Nina made up her mind, bit her lips, and while looking at him with trembling eyes, she said,

"I-I know you already know what I'm talking about, Kafka. But since you want me to tell you about it so much, I'll do so if it makes you satisfied."

"...T-The secret I was talking about, w-which is something that no one else in the world knows about, is the fact that the i-insides of my p-private place are actually a really bright pink colour...The same pink colour that you found on the inside of my ears and the same pink that made y-you have vulgar thoughts."

Nina concluded what she said with a abashed look on her face and she also lowered her ears all the way down, so that Kafka couldn't look into them anymore.

And just when she thought that she had been through the worst of it and could finally relax, Kafka suddenly asked while gently stroking her back,

"I understand that some sort of sensitive part of your body has the same colour seen in your ears, Nina. But you still haven't told me which place you're exactly talking about...Can you tell me that first so that I can have some more clarity regarding the situation?"

Nina glared at him in a rather pityful manner, like she was asking him why he was bullying her so much, to which she simply received a careless smile from him in return. And seeing that she had no way out once again, she said as her face slowly changed into a shade of red,

"T-The sensitive place I was talking about is the private part I have hidden underneath my underwear; that is my v-vagina, Kafka...A-And rather than my vagina itself, it's the inside of it that has a rather p-pink colour that's very similar to what's on my ear."

"...That's why I wanted to ask you how you knew that they both had the s-same colour when you can't even see that colour on me even if I were to be standing naked in front of you, and you can only do so if you were to-..."

Nina suddenly stopped herself and blushed when she realised how vulgar and dirty her final words sounded in her head.

"Only if I were to?..." Kafka didn't let Nina off and seemed to want her to continue at all costs.

"...O-Only if you were to explore my n-naked body and o-open up my vagina to s-see what's inside."

Nina couldn't believe what she was saying, as this was the first time she had talked so crudely before, and even though she felt that it was inconceivable that she was saying such detestable things, she also couldn't help but feel a sense of thrill go through her body when she did so.

Especially when the recipient of such words wasn't her husband but actually a boy who would be the same age as her son if she actually had one, who she just met today.

"Oh, so that's what you're talking about, Nina~ It's all coming back to me after hearing you talk about spreading your lower lips and revealing the tender flesh inside from your own mouth~"

Kafka said with a look of realisation on his face, like he had just recollected the topic that was being talked about, while Nina wasn't having any of his blatant acting, and she silently started pummeling her small fists onto his chest in protest for making her say naughty words.

Any other man who had met her fists before would've said that it was one of the most anguishing memories of his life, since such tiny fists would've been coming at them at full force because of some problem they caused.

But right now, the sight of Nina beating up Kafka didn't look violent and dangerous at all and looked rather coquettish with how she was hitting him and doing it in such a way that it wouldn't hurt him at all, like she was an angry girlfriend throwing a fit.

"As for how I found that both your ears and lower regions have the same colour...Well, it's actually quite crude, so I don't know if you'd be willing to hear it from me, Nina."

Kafka looked at Nina, who had enough of 'beating him up' and was now caressing his chest like she was worried she actually injured her, even though that was impossible with how gently she was knocking on his chest.

"Hmph! Just tell me, Kafka!...I don't think it can be any worse than the things you've already done." Nina harrumphed and threw an indignant look at Kafka, like she was asking for compensation for all the embarrassment she had gone through in his hands.

"Fine, if that's what you want, Nina." Kafka said while picking up Nina and moving her close enough to him that her breasts were squished against his chest.

And then, while tenderly stroking her thighs in smooth motions, which Nina allowed because it felt rather good when she felt his rugged hands move across her plump thighs, he said, "Well, you see, Nina, when I first saw your ears from the outside, my heart started to beat furiously because of how elegant it made you look, almost as if you were a fairy of the forest."

Nina's ears fluttered around like they were fairies of their own, while Nina couldn't help but think how easy of a woman she was, seeing as to how she had lost all the anger she had earlier from all the bullying she had gone through and was currently over the moon because of one single compliment.

"...But when I went further inside and saw the tender pink inside of your ear, strangely, my heart didn't beat like I thought it would, and actually some other part of me started racing." Kafka said as he caressed her soft thighs and started to dig deep into the area of plump fat caught between her legs.

"What part of you started to race, Kafka?...What part of your body reacted when you saw the pink on the inside of my ears?" Nina asked with a curious look on her face, and when she felt Kafka's hands trying to go in between the space that was locked between her legs, she mindlessly spread her legs on her own like it was natural and let Kafka play with her thighs however he wanted to.

"My cock, Nina...Or to be more exact, in case your innocent mind doesn't know what a cock is, I'm talking about my penis that's hanging below my waist." Kafka said with his lips curled, which made Nina's eyes go wide at his sudden statement. "That's what started to throb after I saw the insides of your ears."

"I didn't know why exactly that happened at first since I'm not really someone who has a particular interest in ears in general, no matter how unique they may be like yours...But for some reason, when I saw the insides of your ears, I couldn't help but get a little stiff in my pants and have a reaction underneath."

Nina gulped as she heard Kafka's words, and her shimmering eyes slowly lowered down to where Kafka's pants zip would be, only to see that she was covering that place by sitting on it.

"It was rather bizarre, and I didn't really understand it at first...But after seeing how seductive the colour of the insides of your ears was, almost as if I were looking at something forbidden that was never meant to be shown to others, and after remembering what other parts of a lady gave me that same feeling, I finally put two and two together and came to that conclusion." Kafka said as he stared at the insides of Nina's ear, which she quickly covered up by folding her ears down when she noticed his endearing gaze.

"...Even still, I was doubtful if what I thought was true or if it was simply a dirty thought of mine. But when I saw how you reacted at the simple mention of the colour of your ears, I knew that what I thought was true and it wasn't a simple delusion of mine."

Kakfa revealed that Nina herself was the one who proved his theory, which made her ruefully ask herself if she was really as gullible as Camila always told her she was.

But the main thought that was going through her mind wasn't that, but the fact that she could potentially be sitting on top of Kafka's penis, which was a little 'active' like he said.

If she were to actually be sitting on top of his stiff member with her butt pressed right against it, she knew she'd probably faint because something like that was still too extreme for her, even though she was fine with Kafka seeing her naked body.

But Nina on the other hand decided to take the opposite route and she actually got a little excited herself after hearing that she might potentially be sitting on top of a boner.

Just like Kafka, she felt a little hot underneath when she realised that the boy she was sitting on top of had had some really bad thoughts about her and her ears gave off a tint of pink when that idea ran through her head over and over again.

Her whole life, she had thought that her body was undesirable and that it couldn't attract anyone's gaze because of the despicable colour of her skin, that the men of this world didn't prefer at all and even averted their eyes from.

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And when all of sudden, she heard that there was someone out there who was foolish enough to have certain desires towards her body and even have some naughty thoughts towards her, she didn't feel repulsed about it at all and felt gratified that someone who she was fond of was looking at her in that way.

"Kafka, did you really get t-turned on by me?...Did my b-body really provoke a reaction out of you?"

Nina asked Kafka with a tender gaze in her eyes as even though she knew that Kafka loved her to bits she still couldn't believe that a hag like her could make a youngster like Kafka get all worked up.

"What kind of question is that, Nina?...Why are you asking something so obvious question when you have such a lewd body with this slender waist and ample bossom of yours?" Kafka asked as one of his hands slid down to her waist and the other grabbed onto her breasts, which made Nina let out a whimper.

"Just looking at how sexy you are makes me want to so many unimaginable things to you, so you should really stop doubting how alluring you actually are and live with confidence knowing that you have a body that would even make a indifferent monk go wild."

"Hnn!~...Unimaginable things? W-What unimaginable things do you want to do to me, Kafka?" Nina hesitantly asked as she couldn't help but wonder what Kafka would do to her if she was laying down bare with no clothes on her body, while gazing at her plump chest below that was getting groped.

"You don't want to know, Nina...You don't want to know all the nasty things I want to do with your lewd body...I'm afraid if I were to tell you even a sliver of what's going through my mind when I look at the curves on your figure, you'll end up getting frightened and jump out of my lap to escape without ever turning to look back."

Kafka said with his lips curled up which only made Nina even more curious about what he would do and made her mind run wild with all kinds of steamy thoughts, which made her throat feel a little dry and made her nether regions feel a little tingle.

"I-It's fine, Kafka...Hmm!~...You can tell me whatever you want as I really won't run away like you think I would." Nina pleaded as she really wanted to know what he would do to her if she were to be in a vulnerable position, while she felt her breasts get lifted up and dropped down like they were cannonballs.

"I'm an adult and I-I'm older than you, so I've seen a lot of things in the world that you haven't seen before...Hnnm!~...S-So I think I have the confidence to handle what you say, no matter how shameful o-or vulgar it may be...Augh!~"

"But the thing is I am quite embarrassed to say my thoughts aloud, Nina...I feel a little hesitant to have my desires exposed." Kafka said as he rubbed his hand on Nina's smooth abdomen and felt up all the delicate grooves that were situated there.

He then glanced at Nina who was looking at him quite pitifully like she really wanted to know what he thought and said with a little grin, "...But if someone were to give me a few kisses on the cheek, I might feel a bit more confident about myself and expose myself along the way, if you know what I mean."

"Y-You want me to kiss you?"

Nina shyly asked while looking at Kafka's cheeks that had no extra fat on them and were quite toned, unlike her's that were quite squishy and fun to play with.

"Why? Do you not want to?"

Kafka asked as he pulled Nina closer and wrapped his hand around her waist to hug her intimately, as his other hand played with her breasts.

"No, Kafka...I just didn't expect I only needed to give you a little kiss to make you reveal the truth, since I've always been ready to give my adorable little brother a kiss any time." Nina gave a sweet little smile and then pulled Kafka a little closer to her to give him a peck on his cheek.

Chu~

Kafka was surprised as he felt Nina's cold lips leave his skin, as he wasn't really expecting Nina to be bold enough to readily give him a kiss and was expecting her to struggle out of embarrassment.

But that was clearly not the case, as after giving him a kiss Nina obediently sat back on his lap and was demurely looking up at him with a coy gaze in her eyes, like she was asking if he wanted another one which light a fire in Kafka's heart.

"Oh, just look at this cute little thing!~...How adorable is she, looking at me so endearingly like she's willing to give me any number of kisses I ask for!~" Kafka couldn't help but get overwhelmed at how cute Nina looked right now, like a little kitten that was craving for attention from her owner and because of that he started pulling on her cheeks, which stretched quite far because of how soft they were.

"Isn't that right, Nina?...You'd be an absolute sweetheart and give as many kisses as I ask right?~"

Nod~ Nod~ Nod~

Nina didn't hesitate to nod her head with a silly smile on her face that formed naturally when she heard Kafka calling her so many nice things.

Her smile made her face that was already quite funny to look at with how her cheeks were being mashed around even more adorable to look at and accentuated her cuteness to the extent that even the neighborhood aunties who knew Nina would doubt if she was really the same rowdy girl who beat up guys for fun.

"I can't handle it, Nina!~ I can't handle your overwhelming cuteness!~" Kafka said as he let go of her puffy green cheeks that deflated like a balloon and gave her a big hug, which Nina happily accepted. "I just want to bag you up and take you back home, so that I can raise you on my own and pet you whenever I want!~"

"Noo, Kafka!~ You can't take me back home!~ I have to take care of this place and I'm also married, so there's no way you can take me back to your house!~" Nina matched Kafka's wavelength and also started acting in an exaggerated manner, while shaking her face with her hands on her cheeks like a shy little girl.

She then glanced at Kafka and said as her beautiful green eyes twinkled, "...But you can come over here whenever you want to or I can come by to your house if you were to give me a call, if you ever want to give me a little pat on my head."

"I'll let you stroke my hair no matter how messy my hair may get, since getting pet by you feels really nice, Kafka and I'd love it if you stroked my head more~"

Nina honestly said as she looked up at Kafka with a mesmerizing look in her eyes that was impossible to resist and then slightly bent her head to show the her silky thick hair that gave off a verdant glow, as if she were asking him to give her a headpat right now.

Pat~ Pat~ Pat~

Of course Kafka couldn't hold back when he saw the gaze in her eye and the bundle of hair on top of her head that was tied up and he vigorously started patting her head to Nina's satisfaction, which was clearly apparent with the way her ears were moving back and forth and the wide smile she had on her face like she'd would much rather be being nothing else in the world, other than enjoy the moment she was in right now.

While Nina was enjoying her time, getting coddled by a younger boy like she was little cat that was getting pet by her master, Kafka himself was struggle since he was starting to find it really hard to look at a the girl before him, who was so freaking cute and innocent in a lewd manner and wondered if he had the heart to actually complete his request and if Nina's preciousness was going to be the death of him...

Chapter 338: Protect Her Smile

"I'm sorry, Nina...I thought that I could tell you my true thoughts at first, since you're a mature adult and all. But after seeing how absolutely innocent you are, like an unblemished piece of white paper, I've changed my mind and don't want to say anything to you since I really don't want to stain your pure mind with my filth."

Kafka sighed like it couldn't be helped and looked at Nina with an apologetic look on his face for not keeping his end of the promise. He genuinely couldn't carry out what he said he would do, and he wasn't exaggerating in any way, as saying anything vulgar to Nina felt like talking dirty to a pure child, which he could never bear to do.

"But Kafka!~ You said you would tell me!~" Nina pouted when she heard that she wasn't going to get what she wanted, and she looked like she had been wronged, even though what she wanted from Kafka wasn't exactly something that someone would normally want to hear.

"You can't go back on your words now!~ You even made me k-kiss you on your cheeks, and there's no way I can take that back now!...I can even see the wetness of my lips on your cheeks right now!"

Nina pointed at the evidence of her end of the deal and demanded that she be compensated with Kafka's dirty thoughts about her, which was a rather strange exchange to hear about.

"I'm sorry, Nina, but I really can't tell you my honest thoughts." Kafka apologised, as he really couldn't bear to sully Nina with his own detestable thoughts as the Incarnations of Lust.

He then looked at Nina, who had folded her hands on top of one another and was sulking because of the betrayal she had gone through, and said to console her, "...But I am willing to do anything in exchange for the kiss you gave me, Nina, and also as a sorry for not meeting your expectations... Absolutely anything you want."

"...Anything? I can ask anything I want from you, Kafka?"

Nina's interest peaked when she heard Kafka's suggestion, and she warily looked at Kafka from the corner of her eyes, like she was asking if he was telling the truth.

"No matter how absurd my request is, you'd be willing to hear it?"

"Y-Yes Nina, anything you want...Anything other than the thoughts I have about you." Kafka nervously answered, as he didn't know what Nina was going to ask him, and he prayed that she didn't ask him to stand still while she beat him up for lying to her.

"T-Then I want you to do what I just did to you and return the favour, Kafka."

Nina hesitantly stated her demands with a nervous look in her eyes, like she was embarrassed to be asking such a favour.

"By returning the favour, you mean..." Kafka asked with his brows, already having an inkling of what she was asking for.

"I-I want you to kiss me."

Nina stammered and said out loud, which made her cheeks flush.

She then looked at Kafka, who had his lips parted and eyes wide at her request, and she asked with her eyes narrowed,

"...Why are you looking at me like that? Is it that you're not willing to give me a kiss in return when I've already kissed you on the cheek?...That's not fair, Kafka!"

Even though Nina looked like she was going to choke Kafka out if he were to deny her request, in actuality, she would actually start crying since it took her a lot of courage to ask for something like a kiss, and being refused one would absolutely devastate her.

Luckily for her, Kafka was simply in a state of shock from hearing her sudden request, as he quickly recalled his thoughts and replied while shaking his head,

"No Nina...If you were to ask me, I'd give you how many kisses you ever want, even if my lips were to fall off from all that kissing."

"...It's just that I didn't expect your request to be a simple kiss in return and not anything else." Kafka said, thinking that he was reacting the same way Nina did when she asked for a kiss.

"I know I can ask for anything else from you, and I was even considering making you work without pay at my place, since I really need some help right now with how busy it is here." Nina grinned, like she was telling him that he should be grateful that she didn't choose to break his back by making him mop the floors.

A coy expression then appeared on her face, and while she fiddled with the hems on her clothes, she looked down and hesitantly said, "...B-But when I thought about how happy I felt when you kissed me earlier, so much so that my heart was beating out of my chest at that time, I decided that I wanted to experience that once again by making you give me a kiss in return."

"B-But does that make me a bad adult, Kafka?...Does wanting you to kiss me make me out to be a horrible woman who has selfish whims?"

Nina asked Kafka with a worried look on her face, as even though she was insisting on a kiss from him while treating him as his younger brother, she knew that it was still a bit strange to ask for comfort from a boy as young as Kafka while she was the mature adult in the picture.

"Of course not, Nina...There's nothing wrong with an older sister wanting to give her little brother a little kiss." Kafka hugged Nina and patted her back to reassure her about her decision since he didn't want her to feel hesitant about the progress they were making in their relationship, and he even used the context of siblings to soothe her.

"It's just a simple act of affection one would desire from the people they have fond feelings for...So there's absolutely nothing wrong with you asking for a kiss, Nina; absolutely nothing wrong at all."

"Y-Yeah!...I-It's just a little sign of love!...There's nothing wrong with asking for something pure, like a kiss."

Nina nodded her head while she was in Kafka's embrace, and she immediately agreed with what he said, which made all the guilt she was feeling at that moment go away.

She then looked at his handsome profile from the side and asked inquisitively,

"...S-So Kafka...When are you going to kiss me?"

"Right now, Nina." Kafka pulled himself back from the hug and smiled, making Nina look away in embarrassment. "I can kiss you right now, and I will kiss you right now...It's just that I don't know where exactly you want me to give you a kiss, so it would be nice if you told me where you want one."

"Where I want you to give me a kiss?" Nina asked herself and then started to wonder where exactly she wanted to feel Kafka's cold lips on her body.

After some thought, she seemed to have gotten an idea as she looked at Kafka with her lips curled up in a devious manner and said, "...Actually, I want to know which part of me you want to kiss the most, Kafka, since that would be the same as getting to know your inner thoughts that you're not willing to tell me...So, I want you to choose where you want to kiss me."

"You sneaky little vixen~...At the end of the day, you just wanted to know my thoughts, don't you?" Kafka gently pulled on Nina's long ear for being so mischievous and adamant about knowing what he thought, which made Nina let out a naughty giggle like she was proud of tricking someone as smart as Kafka.

Kafka also couldn't really be mad at someone who looked so cute when they covered their mouth and chuckled like they were doing something sneaky, so he let go of Nina's ears with a sigh and said, "Fine, there's no winning with you since no matter what you may do I'll still end up forgiving you if you were to show me your adorable face, which I apparently can't resist at all."

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Nina didn't struggle to accept Kafka's words when she heard Kafka call her cute like she used to do before, and she actually let out a cheeky little 'hehe' while scratching her head in a shy manner, like she was saying, 'It's only natural that you forgave a girl as cute as me, Kafka'.

Kafka smiled at this sight since he was happy to see that the girl before him, who used to feel inferior about her looks to the extent that she didn't even mind if anyone mocked her appearance since she thought it was only natural to do so, was finally having more confidence in her appearance and was starting to love herself like she deserved to her whole life for being an absolute angel.

It was also at this moment that Kafka realised that he had truly fallen for Nina, as even the simple thought of someone trying to ruin the goofy little smile Nina had on her face when she got embarrassed evoked something deep inside of him which was better off being left alone for the sake of the sanity of this world...

Chapter 339: What Colour Is He Going To Kiss First?

"Come on, Kafka!~ Tell me where you want to kiss me already!~" Nina exclaimed as she eagerly pulled on Kafka's hand, wanting to know just how dirty his thoughts were. "Tell me already!~ I'm dying to know where a perv like you would want to kiss me!~"

"I'll tell you, Nina. I'll tell you...You don't have to rush me." Kafka quickly answered Nina's urges and dissolved all the horrible thoughts he was having about what he would do if anyone were to ever hurt Nina, which would even make the devil's skin crawl.

He then looked at the pretty green eyes that were expectantly waiting for an answer from him and said, "...But before I do, I would like to ask if there are any boundaries...As in, if I'm allowed to kiss you anywhere on your body, no matter how hidden that place may be or if there are some places that are off the grid."

"My lips, Kafka!...You can't kiss my lips!" Nina said in a hurry as she covered up her tender lips and frantically shook her head, thinking that a direct kiss on the lips would make her have some strange thoughts about Kafka that she couldn't get rid of and would forever change their relationship.

"Well, that's a pity...The first thing that came to mind when a kiss was mentioned was your pink lips, Nina, that look so soft and supple and look like the perfect place to lay my lips on." Kafka played with Nina's lower lip with his thumb, while Nina gazed down at the sight of her lips getting teased in a fluster.

He then continued saying, "But if I can't kiss you on your lips, then that means I have to kiss you somewhere else on your body, which can be anywhere, since you really haven't told me anywhere else where I can't kiss other than your lips."

"...Or is that you want to add anything else that I can't kiss, Nina, since a girl like you who gets so easily embarrassed will probably faint if I were to give you a kiss anywhere else?"

Kafka gave Nina the option of safely backing off and indirectly warned her about what would happen if she didn't mention anywhere else on her stellar figure that was off limits.

Nina's ears twitched, and she could feel her face warm up when she heard what Kafka said, knowing exactly what it entailed. She even considered telling him that he could only kiss her somewhere else on her face and no where else, since just the thought of Kafka planting his lips somewhere on her naked body was making her lightheaded, just like Kafka said.

But she knew that if she did, she would lose her chance to find out the desires Kafka had for her and what he would do if he were given a chance to have his way with her.

She also didn't like how he was treating her like someone who couldn't handle a little intimacy, even though she was a fully grown adult and wanted to prove him wrong.

So in the end, she made up her mind, and while tightly clutching her trembling fists, she nervously said,

"Y-Yes Kafka, it's just like I said...I'm giving you permission to kiss me wherever you want, no matter where it may be on my body, so you don't have to hold back in front of me and can k-kiss me wherever you want, no matter how e-embarrassing it may be for me."

"Hmm...You do know that by saying that you're giving me permission to lay my lips on some really naughty places, Nina?"

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Kafka said with a sly smile on his face as he slowly slid his hand down her waist and started caressing her crotch through her pants, trying to convey how dangerous of a position she actually was in.

He then looked at Nina's ravishing face, which was practically steaming with how abashed she looked at the moment, and asked once again,

"...Are you sure you want to take the risk in case I can't hold myself back and devour you whole?"

Kafka expected Nina to get frightened and back off after warning her about what could potentially happen, knowing exactly what type of person she was. But shockingly, Nina didn't push him away like he thought.

Pet~ Pet~ Pet~

To his surprise, she actually started petting his head with a kind look on her face and continued saying to Kafka in a rather warm tone, like she was talking to someone she trusted with all her heart,

"You're a good boy, Kafka...My little brother is a good boy, and I know for a fact that it's true."

"...So I know that there's no way you would do anything to me that would actually make me uncomfortable, and I can rest assured that even if I were to stand naked in front of you, you wouldn't do something that would make me regret putting all my trust in you."

Nina ruffled Kafka's hair and even though her image was mostly of a very lively and active woman who expressed her feelings openly no matter the circumstances, she currently genuinely looked like a caring older sister doting on her little brother.

Kafka could also feel the love in the words she uttered, and when it was accompanied by the tender gaze in her eyes, he himself couldn't blush a little and look away in embarrassment.

He couldn't believe that he had to make stories, tell lies, distort the truth, play mind games, and do all sorts of tricks to make Nina fall for her, and all Nina had to do was stroke his hair and show him a smile to make him feel like his heart dropped out of his chest, which made him give a helpless smile at the unfair way love worked.

"Fine, Nina, since you really insist on knowing what part of you I want to kiss, then I'll tell you the truth and what I'm going to do to you." Kafka said with a confident glint in his eyes, like he found his resolve to carry out the task at hand, which also scared Nina a little, knowing what was to come next.

He then continued saying, while looking deep into Nina's verdant eyes, "...What I want to do to you, Nina, is kiss every colour on your body, no matter how hidden it may be."

"That's also what I'm going to do to you now, no matter what you say or how much you may resist, since you already gave me permission to do so, and you can only blame yourself for what's to come." Kafka finished what he was saying, like he was making a vow.

And when Nina heard what he wanted to do to her, her heart couldn't help but race furiously to the extent that Kafka could feel her chest, which was pressed against his arm, vibrating and giggle around.

She knew exactly what it meant for him to kiss all the different colours on her body and how humiliating an experience it was going to be for her, since those colours were very well hidden and were in places that never usually see the light of day.

But even though she was ashamed to the extreme to hear such a request, she also felt a certain thrill run through her body when she imagined Kafka kissing her most intimate parts, some of which her hands couldn't even reach because they were in a very hidden place and she could only see those colours in the mirror.

In the end, she sat quietly on his lap with no words of protest, which indicated her silent approval of what was to come, and she obediently waited to see which colour of her body Kafka was going to first, hoping that he didn't directly start off with the other pink part of her body other than the insides of her ears...

Chapter 340: Destined One

"K-Kafka, are you really going to kiss all the colours on my body?...Like putting your lips on those areas?" Nina asked with eyes that were trembling in anticipation at what the boy, who she was comfortably sitting on top of, was going to do to her.

"Yes, Nina, my lips do have to touch your skin for it to be called a kiss, and I'm definitely going to kiss all the different tones on your body...Why do you ask?...Do you not agree with going forward with what I want to do, even though you were the one who suggested carrying out my desires?"

Kafka looked at Nina with a cold glint in his gaze, which for some reason made Nina jump a little, even though she was the adult here and he was simply a harmless child.

"N-No Kafka, I'm not someone who goes back on my promises, so you can do whatever you want!" Nina said in a hurry so that Kafka would stop looking at her like he was looking at some sort of helpless prey that he had his eyes on.

She then looked down in a rather timid manner and said, "...I-It's just that some of the places on my body where there's a different colour are actually quite d-dirty and not somewhere one would usually give a kiss. So I was wondering if you were really fine with p-putting your lips on top of such places that aren't really made for kisses."

"Those places also might smell a little weird if you were to go too close to them since they're basically 'o-open wounds' on my body that still emit a certain odour no matter how much I wash them...S-So I really don't know if you would find it very pleasing." Nina said some rather private information about her body and the sweet odour it gave off with her cheeks flushed.

She wasn't saying such things to stop Kafka from kissing her body. But she was warning him so that he didn't get disgusted after realising what he was about to do and look at her in scorn, which was something that she couldn't handle.

"Well, you're in luck, Nina, since I'm someone who enjoys a woman's natural fragrance, so not only will I give you a little kiss underneath, I'll also dive in to get a good whiff of the odour your body lets off." Kafka said with a lewd look in his eyes, which shocked Nina at how perverted Kafka actually was.

But at the same time, it gave her some relief and made her feel much more secure about exposing herself to Kafka, treating him like someone who would never discriminate against her body's features and would only appreciate them like he's always done ever since he met her.

"I also like the taboo feeling of kissing places that are not meant to be kissed, so you can rest assured that there isn't a crevice on your sexy body where I'm not willing to give some of my love." Kafka said as he stared at her crotch below, which made Nina rub her legs together in a fluster, trying her best to cover up the place that Kafka was trying to see through.

"Then what place are you going to kiss first, Kafka?...D-Do I have to take my clothes for you to reach that place?" Nina timidly asked Kafka while holding onto her top, like she was ready to strip the moment Kafka asked her to do so.

"You call me a pervert all the time, but here you are making your second attempt to show off your naked body to me, Nina...I wonder who's the real pervert here."

Shake~ Shake~ Shake~

Nina desperately shook her head, like she was telling Kafka that what he was saying wasn't true at all, and she lightly pinched his arm in protest for teasing her.

He then continued saying, while looking at the grumpy look on Nina's face, which looked rather loveable,

"...But as much as I want to see your bare body, Nina, you don't have to strip now since I'm going to be kissing the pink inside of your ears first, and unless you have any fabric you use to cover your ears against the cloth, which would look rather cute on your long ears, I don't think there's any need for you to strip."

"Huh?...You're going to kiss my ears as well?" Nina asked in surprise as she flickered around, like they were shocked they were going to receive some love as well.

"Why are you so surprised, Nina?...Do you not want me to kiss your ears?" Kafka asked with his brows raised since Nina was acting a bit strange.

She only showed an embarrassed reaction, with her face changing colours, when she heard that his lips were going to touch her most private part.

But when him kissing her ears was mentioned to her, the way she was acting was much exaggerated, with how her eyes were trembling in shyness and how she couldn't help but look away whenever she met his gaze, looking like a pure maiden who was feeling the warmth of love for the first time in her life.

"No, Kafka! It's not that I don't want you to kiss my ear!...In fact, I honestly couldn't help but feel a little giddy when I heard that you were going to do so."

Nina exclaimed in panic so that Kafka didn't misunderstand, and she embarrassingly even blurted out her true thoughts, which she couldn't help but regret seeing as to how Kafka was smiling at her right now.

She then continued saying, as she tried to ignore Kafka's knowing gaze,

"...I-It's just that my father used to kiss my mother's ears all the time in the past as a sign of affection, and I remember always blushing and running off in embarrassment when they did so, since they looked so lovey-dovey when they started flirting with one another, and it was too much for me to handle."

Nina blushed when she remembered all the displays of love her parents had shown her in the past, which was something that her innocent mind couldn't handle.

"And when I asked my mother about it later out of curiosity, she said that it was my father's way of showing his love for her, since her long ears, which looked so elegant in my father's eyes, were one of the main things that made him fall for my mother in the first place." Nina gave a warm smile as she recalled her parents loving relationship, which made her unconsciously snuggle into Kafka's embrace even more.

She then looked at Kafka with a coy look on her face, like she was going to tell something that was really embarrassing to admit, and hesitantly said, "...She also told me that I'll eventually meet someone in the future who'll love me so much that he wouldn't be able to resist kissing my ears."

"She said that just like how helplessly my father was in love with a woman as fiesty as herself, someone will come into my life who will love me for who I was with all his heart.

He will become the person I build my own family with and also the person that my own children will complain because of how much he would kiss me in front of our children, just like I complained to her back then for always getting so intimate in front of me." Nina softly said as she

remembered her mother's gentle words and also the teasing smile on her face, when she thought of her daughter having a lover of her own. Enjoy new adventures from MVL

Nina then looked at Kafka, who was carefully listening in a fluster, and said,

"That's why I couldn't help but remember what my mother said back then, when you asked to kiss me on my ears...e-even though the possibility of you becoming that person in my life is impossible since I already have someone in that place!"

Nina hurried to say the last part of her statement, like she was telling Kafka not to get any weird ideas and simply be satisfied with how she was treating him now.

Kakfa simply gave a smile in response, like he was telling her 'Let's see how long that lasts for' while holding her waist tighter and pulling her in.

Nina felt threatened by his smile and wondered if she should've never told such a matter to him in the first place.

But when she felt the warmth of Kafka's body as he held her closer, she couldn't help but think that it was worth it now that she could feel his body much closer to hers, which was something that she was willing to trade anything for because of the soothing comfort it gave her, which she simply couldn't deny...