

God of Milfs 341

Chapter 341: Kiss Me All Over!

"I see, Nina...Then does that mean that I'm not allowed to kiss you, since that spot is only reserved for the love of your life, your husband?" Find adventures at [MVL](#)

Kafka said with a teasing smile on his face, which made Nina, who was resting in his embrace, wake up in fright.

"What?! No, Kafka!...Who said that you're not allowed to kiss me on my ears?!" Nina exclaimed in a frantic manner at potentially being denied the kiss she was looking forward to. "I-I was simply saying that you couldn't become the special one in my life that my mother was talking about since I already have my husband...I never said that you couldn't kiss me just because of that!"

"Really?...When you consider something like giving a smooch on your ears as such an intimate act that can only be shared between the most passionate lovers like your mom and dad, I don't really think that it's my place to disrupt such a sacred tradition in your family just because of my whims." Kafka slowly said this to Nina's horror, who currently looked like she had been hit by a bolt of lightning.

He then gave a reluctant sigh and continued saying, "I think I should do the respectable thing here and stop myself for your sake...Isn't that right, Nina? Don't you think the same?"

"No, Kafka! I didn't really mean it that way when I said what I said!..I really do want you to kiss me on my ear since you are someone really special to me, who I would do anything to get some attention from!"

Nina pleaded with Kafka with all her heart to make him take his decision back, and she felt so heartbroken at the moment that even tears were forming in her eyes.

And after seeing how Kafka didn't seem to be moved at all by her words and was simply staring at her with a cold look on his face, she became even more desperate as she threw herself on him and exclaimed in a rather pityful manner,

"Y-You just don't understand, Kafka! You just don't understand!...Even though I have a husband, I want no one else other than you to kiss me on the ears!"

I want no one else other than you to show me the same love that my father showed my mother, which I always sought out for!...It has to be you and no one else, since you're the one that brings me the most joy in my life and makes me feel like I deserve to be loved as much as everyone else does!"

"...S-So please, Kafka!...Please forget what I said and show me what it feels like to be genuinely loved...It may not look like it, b-but I really need that little bit of love in my life right now, or else I really don't know what I'll do with myself."

Tears formed on Nina's eyes as she revealed to Kafka how lonely she felt in the moment, like no one cared about her at all, and begged him to show her even the slightest bit of affection to keep her going, which was simply a heartbreaking sight to look at.

Kafka simply wanted to tease Nina to see her reaction after being denied what she wanted at first. But he never expected Nina to be so devastated to the extent that her nose was turning runny and she could feel her body trembling in his hold.

He hated the sight before him and couldn't bear to see the sight of Nina looking like there was no one left in the world that bothered about her, so he quickly said as he held onto her face with both his hands and wiped her tears that were starting to flow out,

"Oh, don't cry, Nina~ Oh, please don't cry~ I can't bear to see a frown on your face that was made to be showing your silly smile all the time, so please don't cry~"

"I only said such things to see you get worked up a little, and I never expected you to have such a reaction.

If I had known that you would've started crying, I never would've denied what you asked for and would've kissed you on your face until you would've had to beg me to stop." Kafka desperately said to console Nina while at the same time using his thumbs to carefully wipe Nina's tears that were dropping down onto her cheeks.

"...R-Really, Kafka? I-Is it really because you were joking and not because you were angry at me for putting my husband b-before you over and over again?"

Nina struggled to speak to Kafka with her wide, teary eyes and her quivering lips because of the torrent of emotions she was going through right now.

She then asked him as her voice continued to shake, which made her look like a puppy that was shivering in the cold rain,

"Y-You can be honest with me, Kafka, as it's totally understandable a-as to why you might feel that way when I keep on bringing up my husband and talk as if he's better than you...It's totally understandable for you to hate me because of that."

Nina put her head down in shame, like she felt that it was her fault for provoking Kafka with her husband's identity too much and that it made sense as to why someone would grow to dislike such a person.

"What are you on about, Nina?!...I've never even considered your husband in the picture because of how horrible of a husband he is, after all the things I heard about him, so any word of him is completely irrelevant to me."

Kafka proclaimed with a dignified look on his face, like he was simply treating her husband like a placeholder for what was rightfully his place.

He then looked at Nina and said, with a look of resolution in his eyes,

"As for me hating you, that's just stupid talk and something that will simply never happen because of how much I love you...Heck! I'd even cut my tongue off rather than say anything that could possibly hurt you."

Nina frantically shook her head when she heard what Kafka said, as she knew that there wasn't a single lie in his words, and she worried that he might really do something horrible after accidentally saying something that hurt her feelings.

At the same time, she also couldn't help but feel a burst of warmth in her heart that someone was willing to make such vows for her, and the gaze in her eyes as she looked at him was filled with even more love than there already was.

This also made her unable to hold on to her desires and ask for something that she had always wanted since the moment Kafka gave her a kiss on her cheeks.

"Then prove it to me, Kafka." Nina sniffed and wiped the tears off her cheeks on her own. "Prove to me that you still love me the same by not only kissing me on my ears but also kissing me all over my face."

Nina made a request for compensation for being hurt by Kafka with a cheeky smile on her face, which caught Kafka off guard.

"Y-You want me to kiss you all over your face?" Kafka repeated, as he didn't know if he was hearing wrong since he didn't expect Nina to be bold enough to make such a suggestive request.

"Why Kafka?...Are you not willing to do so?" Nina stared at Kafka with a sharp look in her eyes and looked like she was about to cry once again if her request was denied once again.

"N-No, not at all, Nina!...I-I was simply wondering where I should start kissing my little princess, that's all!" Kafka said in a hurry so that the floodgates didn't open again and immediately started kissing her like she asked for.

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

Kafka didn't skimp out on the kisses, and he went all out in carrying out Nina's request.

He started out with her ears, which made Nina giggle whenever she felt him spread the outer part of her ears open and lay his cold lips on the delicate, pink flesh inside.

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

It was a tantalising sensation that made both her heart and nether regions feel all tingly, and she couldn't help but wonder if her mother also had such naughty thoughts when her father kissed her.

It also made sense since her mother would always drag her father into their room whenever he did so, which she only understood about what was going on in that room much later in her life...

Chapter 342: Guilty Silence

Kafka then moved onto Nina's gorgeous face, which was expectantly waiting for his lips, and he started to give her pecks all over her face.

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

Her forehead, her nose, her cheeks, her eyes—the two little dimples that formed on her face when she gave a smile—he kissed her all over her visage, only leaving her lips alone, knowing that Nina wasn't really for something like that yet.

Nina also quietly accepted the smooches that she was receiving with a sweet smile on her face, and she even started to demand kisses from him in a bold manner. Continue reading on [mVL](#)

"Don't stop, Kafka!~ Keep on giving your older sister all the kisses she deserves for breaking her heart...A-Also make sure to give my ears more attention, since I really like how it feels when you kiss me there." Nina shyly ordered Kafka around while moving her head forward so that he could kiss her more intimately.

"Yes, princess...Anything for you." Kafka stated like her very own personal butler, with a look of determination in his eyes. He made sure that there wasn't any spot on her face that wasn't touched by his lips and treated her long ears that were dancing all over with some extra love.

Chu!~ Chu!~ Chu!~

"Hehe~ You called me princess~...No one's ever called me that before...I like it!~" Nina chuckled and let Kafka do whatever he wanted, while she both enjoyed it and used it as a distraction to caress Kafka's body, which was rather hard to her surprise and liking...

And after a few minutes of generous kisses and also enough time to find out that Kafka was actually really well built, even though he looked so skinny and frail, Nina finally said in a satisfied manner,

"Okay, Kafka, you can stop now...I can almost see your lips turning purple from all that kissing, so you can stop right this instant."

"Finally Nina!...I only said it as a joke earlier, but I really thought my lips were going to fall off from all those kisses." Kafka let out a sigh of relief after being excused from his duty and made sure in his mind to never upset Nina, unless he wanted his lips to be overworked again.

He then looked at Nina's face, which was glowing like jade after all the love it received, and he asked with a suspicious look on his face,

"Nina I'm fine with doing whatever you say, since I deserve it for making you cry...But at the same time, can you really say that you have no feelings for me after everything you just said to me and after making me smooch you all over?"

"Can you really say with confidence that you don't love me at all?"

Kafka decided to get straight to the point and ask Nina about her feelings, after seeing her saying and making him do things that should've only been her husband's duty.

Nina's entire body jerked up when she heard Kafka's words, and she couldn't help but look away with a guilty look on her face. She didn't answer his question and simply looked down timidly, as if doing so would hide her presence and make him forget about what he asked.

Kafka realised that Nina still needed some time to process her feelings, and he also knew that there was something blocking her from even coming close to admitting her feelings, which was probably her useless husband, who didn't seem to care about her at all or fulfil his duties as a husband.

Why she was still with such a person was still a question, but for now, Kafka decided not to ask anything about her relationship with him or her feelings towards himself and simply let her go.

"Fine, Nina, if you don't want to answer, then you don't have to." Kafka said, which made Nina's whole body relax in relief. "But know that the fact that you're unable to answer me is proof that I hold some place in your heart, which you simply can't deny...That alone is enough for me to know that I'm on the right path with you, and it's simply a matter of time before you're all mine."

"Hmph!~ A-As if I'll allow s-something like that to happen!"

Nina retorted in a rather weak manner, like she herself was unsure if she had enough to hold out against Kafka.

"At the end of the day, you're simply my little brother who I spoil too much by letting you do certain things that no else is allowed to do, so don't get a ahead of yourself!"

"Is that so?...Then this little brother here wants his big sister to take off her clothes, so why don't you satisfy his desires like you say you do and strip, Nina?" Kafka grinned and urged Nina to take her clothes off out of nowhere, seeing as she was getting a little too cocky.

"F-Fine Kafka!...If that's what my little brother wants, I'll do as you say!" Nina exclaimed in protest for constantly being mocked, and she was about to lift her top and throw it off to show Kafka that she wasn't meant to be messed with.

But when she tried to do so, her clothes suddenly felt so heavy, and her hands were trembling while she held onto the hems of her top.

She tried her best to lift it up with all her strength, but the thought of stripping before someone else made her so nervous that she was unable to use any of her strength, much to her disbelief.

"Kafka, c-can you help me out here?" Nina called out to Kafka with a bashful look, even though she had acted so tough before. "I think I'm a little too nervous about what I'm about to do, and I'm really unable to take my clothes off myself, s-so could you be a good little brother and help your sister out?"

"Sigh...You ask me to help you with such simple tasks that even children can do, Nina, and have the gall to call me your little brother when it should be the other way around." Kafka said with a straight look on her face, to which Nina bowed her head in shame since she had nothing to say in response.

Kafka then did Nina's job for her and helped her take off her top. He held onto the same place Nina was holding onto before and effortlessly lifted her baggy white t-shirt up, unlike Nina, who was struggling to do it before.

Whoosh~

Nina also obediently lifted her hand up all the way up so that Kafka could slide her clothes off while biting her lips to control the raw embarrassment she was going through at the moment.

One by one, the upper parts of her body were revealed to Kafka, who was slowly lifting her top, like he was trying to do a dramatic reveal.

Her slender waist that was only as thick as a stalk of bamboo, her erotic navel that looked deep enough for one to pour a drink into and lick it clean off, her plump green breasts that were contained in her purple bra so that they didn't spill out, and finally, when the top was fully off, Nina's flushed face was revealed, and she still couldn't believe that such a shameful matter was happening in front of her.

She wanted to immediately cover up her chest when she saw that it was exposed to the world. But when she saw Kafka staring at her body like he was admiring a sculpture that belonged in the museum and the enamoured look on his eyes while he did so, she decided to be a good older sister and not to disturb her little brother at all.

She let him gaze at her body as much as he wanted to with both her hands at her side and her bulging chest pumped out, and she expectantly waited for what he had to say about this body of hers that she was actually proud off...

Chapter 343: Mother Nature's Daughter

"W-Why are you staring at me in a daze, Kafka?...Does my body look weird?" Nina nervously asked as she saw Kafka staring at her figure with wide eyes like he was caught up in a dreamland, and she was scared he was going to find something off-putting about her body that she worked quite hard to maintain.

"It would make sense if I didn't look the same as when I was younger, since I've grown a lot older...I've also entered my fortys recently, which is rather embarrassing to admit."

"...B-But I think that I've worked hard to keep up a decent figure. Don't you think so as well, Kafka?"

Nina implored Kafka to agree with what she said, even if he was saying it simply, so that he didn't hurt her feelings because her figure was the one thing she held confidence in herself before Kafka came into her life.

She didn't know what she would do if Kafka said that her figure was rather disappointing and not what he was expecting, since what currently gave her the most confidence in her life was Kafka and what he thought about her, valuing his thoughts more than hers or anyone else's.

"Uh?...O-Oh, sorry, Nina...I was was caught in a reverie after seeing your body; I didn't pick up anything you said, so could you please repeat what you just said?"

Kafka said like he had just woken up from an immersive daydream that dragged him to an entirely different world.

He then looked at Nina's figure once again and then at Nina's eyes, which had turned brighter, and said,

"...I was already aware that you had beautiful green skin after looking at your pretty face, which glows a shade of verdant. But it was only after seeing the rest of your exposed body did I come to fully realise that your entire body was the same colour, and it completely caught me off guard and made me go into a daze."

"Caught you off guard?" Nina asked, as she was scared that he didn't like the sight of too much green on her body. "Caught you off guard in a good way or a bad way, Kafka?...I-Is the colour of my skin possibly repulsing you in anyway?"

"What?!...No! God no, Nina!" Kafka shouted out so that Nina didn't misunderstand. "I just felt like I was thrust into a beautiful evergreen forest when I saw your naked green skin, and I couldn't help but be caught up in that fantasy land when I first saw it." Discover hidden tales at [mVL](#)

"Your figure is honestly so stunning with your tall peaks that look like verdant mountains and your slim waist that looks as fragile as a blade of grass that I couldn't help but wonder if your mother really birthed you or if it was Mother Nature who made you out to be her creation, since you look like the epitome of nature's natural beauty itself."

Kafka said in a dreamy manner as he gazed at Nina's buxom breasts, which weren't as large as Camila's or his mother's. But they had a much firmer shape, as if the fruits that hung on her chest had never once softened since they had ripened.

He also couldn't help but savour her lithe waist, which looked so slender that he started to wonder if she was missing a few organs that were supposed to be inside, and also her lovely skin that accompanied it, which looked as smooth as a banana leaf.

One wouldn't even be able to notice the difference between her skin, which had a few water droplets on it, and the fresh dew that had accumulated on a leaf in the morning because of how vibrant and flawless her skin was.

"Oh, you silly boy, Kafka!~ Of course my mother gave birth to me!~ That's why we look so similar since we're a mother-daughter pair that share the same blood!~"

Nina said in a giddy manner after hearing Kafka's words, which felt like a breath of fresh air and washed away all her worries about her figure.

She then continued saying as she jumped around Kafka's lap in excitement like a little kid, not even caring that her plump chest was jumping along with her,

"I can even show you pictures of me and my mother in the hospital bed when I was born a long time ago!~ You can see in that picture that my father took that it was my mother who gave birth to me and not mother nature like you say, which is absolutely ridiculous to think about!~"

"No, Nina! Please don't do that!...You're already as cute as you are now...But if you were to show me your baby pictures, I probably wouldn't be able to handle how adorable you looked back then and would immediately faint with a satisfied look on my face."

Kafka said in an exaggerated manner like he was risking suffering an actual heartattack, which made a wide smile appear on Nina's face that was full of pure joy and excitement.

"Oh, Kafka!~ Just who taught you to speak to women in such a way that makes them happier with every word you pronounce?~" Nina threw herself into Kafka's embrace and gave him a big hug as her massive chest collided into his, causing her jiggle milk bags to spread out in shape.

She then looked up at Kafka with loveable eyes that didn't match her usual appearance at all and curiously asked, "What is it your mother, Kafka? What is it your mother who taught you from a very young age about how to impress the ladies?"

"...If it really is, then I have to say that she's made a big mess of her son's life, since every woman you talk to is going to be thinking about you all the time and would fight with others to be by your side."

Nina was about to say, 'I know that for sure, without a doubt, since I myself would surely be in the line fighting for you as well'. But she quickly silenced herself after realising the misunderstandings that would arise and blamed herself for having such shameful thoughts.

Chapter 344: Who's Little Girl Are You?

"No, Nina, my mother never taught me anything regarding picking up ladies and only told me to be respectable and kind to them at all times."

Nina nodded her head like she agreed with whatever Kafka's mother said, as the men that roamed the streets these days had no clue what basic respect for a woman was, and she was glad that there were some kids out there like Kafka who listened to their mother's words instead of simply ignoring them.

Kafka then continued asking with a curious look on his face as he stroked Nina's jade-like back, which now had a bra strap obstructing the path of his hand,

"...But speaking of mothers, Nina, is it really true that you look just like your mother? Like you have the same face and everything?"

"Yep, even when I was a kid, everyone that came to Hotspring would tell me that I looked just like my mother...And it got even more hilarious after I grew up since whenever we went out, everyone thought that we were a pair of sisters, which would make my mother so happy when people thought she was so young." Nina said with a proud glimmer in her eyes, as if she were more than elated to be compared to her mother, who was her idol in her eyes and the one she picked up most of her habits from.

She then looked at Kafka with her long ears all perked up and said, "And you know, Kafka...If my mother were still around, you'd think that both of us were twins that were the same age since I look like an exact copy of what she used to look like after growing up to my current age."

"...You would barely be able to tell the difference, other than the fact that my mother had a much more mature gaze in her eyes."

Nina remembered her mother's warm gaze and felt a melancholy feeling in her heart, knowing that she wouldn't be able to see those tender eyes, which used to put her to sleep for so many years any more.

"I see, Nina...If your mother looked just like you, then your father was probably a very, very lucky man to have snagged her."

Kafka said as he slid a strand of Nina's glossy hair that gave off a verdant shine that fell down behind her ears, completely revealing her absolutely ravishing visage that would even make the birds sing at night if she were to go out to admire the beauty of the moon.

"W-Why is that, Kafka?...Why do you think my father is a lucky man to be able to marry my mother?" Nina asked with a little blush forming on her cheeks, even though she already knew what Kafka was going to say in response.

"Because any man out there would think that marrying a woman who looks as beautiful as you are, Nina, would be the greatest fortune of their lives. And the fact that he would be able to wake up to see that very face every morning...I simply can't think of anything better than that." Kafka said with a gentle look in his eyes as he caressed Nina's cheeks, which were starting to warm up like hot buns.

"B-But my mother is already up in heaven with my father, Kakfa...So I guess your dream to marry such a beautiful woman will forever be a dream." Nina coyly said as she rubbed her hands together out of nervousness about where the conversation was going.

"Why do my dreams have to die off, Nina?...Why do they have to be a fantasy when your lovely mother left a gift on this world before she went?" Kafka slowly asked, like he already had a solution to that very problem.

He then looked at Nina, who was looking up at him with shimmering eyes and trembling lips, and said as he gently pulled on her puffy cheeks, "...Why do I have to regret when she left behind a beautiful gift called Nina, who's the loveable little girl sitting before me?"

"With you by my side, I'm going to live a happy life just like your father did and maybe even a happier one, which I'm pretty sure your father wouldn't be upset about me saying since I'd make sure that his baby girl is just as happy as me." Kafka uttered as he admired Nina's pretty face and thought that Nina's father probably lived a very gratified life, knowing that he had such a lovely wife and lively daughter.

"Oh you, Kafka~ My father would probably barge out of heaven if he were to find out I was getting together with a kid like you, and he would probably chase you around for having the gall to go after a woman like me who's twice your age."

Rub~ Rub~ Rub~

Nina denied Kafka's claim as she nudged her head into Kafka's chest and shimmied it around like a cat that was trying to get its owners attention by rubbing its head on them, which looked rather cute.

Kiss~

Kafka also responded to his cat's call for love and gave her a kiss on the bundle of hair Nina had tied on top of her head, which made her let out a satisfied smile while snuggling in his embrace.

"I really doubt that would happen, Nina, since I'm pretty sure he would be fine with anyone as your partner as long as he's able to provide you with a long and happy life." Kafka said as his hands slowly moved across her back and fell on top of her bra hook, which was keeping her green breasts from falling out.

He then continued saying, with his lips curled up and a devious look in his eyes, "...But I do think that he would be absolutely pissed if a boy who her daughter just met today were to unstrap her bra and have a look at her naked breasts that are out in the open."

Nina obviously felt Kafka tinkering with the bra hook behind her and knew what he was about to do. Her chest rose and fell as her breath hastened, but she didn't do anything in response and simply let Kafka finish what he was trying to say.

"So, what do you say, Nina?...Do you want to show your father just how much of a naughty girl you actually are and show me your tits?" Kafka bent down and whispered into her long ears, which twitched when they heard Kafka's mesmerising voice so up close. "...Or do you want to be the good girl he thinks you are and don't want me to take off your bra with a flick of my hand?"

"To sum it up, do you want to be his little girl right now or be my little girl right now, Nina?...Tell me. Who's do you want to be?"

Kafka said his final words and ended it with a kiss on the tender inner flesh of her ears that sent shivers through Nina's half-naked body.

"Y-Yours, Kafka...I want to be your l-little girl right now." Nina went with the mood and admitted to being Kafka's little girl with limpid eyes that were full of affection and love.

She then pushed herself and looked straight into Kafka's eyes to show how confident she was with her decision and said, in a rather enticing tone, "Treat me as your property tonight, Kafka~...I'm pretty sure my father wouldn't mind his princess being a bad girl every once in a while~"

Kafka was a rather well-composed person who managed to keep his cool even in the worst of situations. But right now, even he was struggling to hold himself after seeing how Nina was looking at him with her tempting gaze.

He had to use all the will he had left in his body to stop himself from pushing Nina down and doing unspeakable things to her.

"T-Then do me a favour, Nina...Back up a little so that I can see my little girl's breasts drop down in front of me." Kafka said after painfully managing to keep his cool and tried to push Nina, who was hugging him a little back, so that he could witness the sight of the two boulders falling down the valley.

Nina was reluctant at first since she was a little too into hugging him and taking in his comforting smell. But she quickly realised that she had proclaimed herself as his right now, and because she was still caught up in the alluring mood that Kafka put her up in, she deeply believed that she was his property for the moment.

And since he compared himself to her father and because she was his for the night, she couldn't help but think that she had to obey everything he said, since she had always listened to what her father told her without asking anything back, even though she wasn't actually picturing Kafka as her father but as an older brother who she never had before.

So, to be a good little sister in Kafka's eyes like she wished to be, as there was no way that she could look at Kafka like a little brother anymore with how dominant and assertive he was over her, she decided to do whatever her big brother, who always doted on her, said.

She pushed herself away from Kafka like he wanted her to, and under his dark but clear eyes, which she couldn't help but want to kiss because of how magnetic they looked, she stretched her hands around to her back, and with a cheeky little smile on her face, she unstrapped her bra and let the only fabric that was holding onto her breasts loose...

Chapter 345: Two Evergreen Earths

Boing~ Boing~ Boing~

"So, what do you think, Kafka?~" Nina said with a sly smile as she pulled her purple bra that had a flower pattern off her chest and revealed her round breasts, which started bouncing up and down like a ball when they fell down due to their apparent weight. "What do you think of my breasts? ~...Do you like them?~"

"Holy moly, Nina...I always knew that you were packing quite the package up top...But I didn't expect your tits to be so big." Kafka slowly uttered with a look of awe on his face and was unable to close his mouth that was parted while staring at Nina's glorious green breasts that looked like if you were to see Earth from space, which was overgrown with vegetation and completely green.

He then continued saying as he stared at the two tips in front of her hanging breasts that weren't green and more of a dark purple colour, or indigo to be specific, "...I also hope that your father up in heaven is looking away right now since even though he probably knew that you would grow up to be a fine woman, he never would've expected his baby, who he had rocked in his arms at one time, to grow up and get such a lascivious body."

"No, Kafka!~ Don't mention my father regarding such dirty manners!~"

Nina let out a shy cry and waved her hands around to make him stop, which also made her chest that was finally unbound also sway around as well, like they were caught in a storm.

She then looked down with her face flushed and continued saying,

"...H-He also wouldn't really be surprised since my mother also had a chest as big as mine, and since I'm her daughter, it's only natural that I grow as big as her."

"Oh, look at you, Nina~...You tell me to not talk in such a vulgar manner regarding your family, but here you are taking it a step further and even involving your mother." Kafka said with a sharp look in his eyes as he stared at the dark purple points in front of her breasts that looked like grapes and made him wonder if any wine would come out if he were to squeeze them. "How lewd of you~"

"Stop it, Kafka!~ Don't make fun of me!~...You know that I wasn't saying it in such a manner!~" Nina exclaimed in a fluster and regretted making that remark that made her look like a pervert. She then looked at Kafka with her round eyes like she had been wronged and demanded, "And stop bringing up my parents, Kafka. It's embarrassing!"

"If they were to find out that their daughter was exposing herself to someone other than her husband and even worse, a child who's still in high school, I wouldn't know what to do!"

"...So just keep your eyes on me and only me by not involving my parents, who are probably shaking up in heaven because of what I'm doing for you, and quickly tell me what you think of my breasts."

Nina urged him to talk about her breasts rather than bring up her parents again, while praying that they were looking away at what her daughter was doing right now.

"Oh, so does that mean that you're willing to go through your parents anger and the embarrassment of them possibly knowing of what we're doing just for my sake?" Kafka asked as he gently caressed her face, which looked so beautiful right with her chest exposed right below her.

"O-Of course, Kafka...Anything for you~"

Nina wanted to say 'Anything for my older brother', but she quickly held her true thoughts so that she didn't embarrass herself any further with her naughty desires, which was unbecoming of her as an adult.

"Oh, you sweet little thing~ Just look at how cute you are going against your father's word's just to appease me~" Kafka said with an elated look on his face and gave Nina a kiss on her cheek to her satisfaction.

He then continued saying, as he watched a smile creep up on Nina's face from that very kiss, "...But since you're going so far for me, it makes me wonder if you love your father more, or is it me that you have more feelings for?"

"I love you both, Kafka. I love both you and my father the same...I treat both of you as my precious family~"

Nina said with a gentle look in her eyes and made sure to mention 'family', so that she didn't encourage the feelings Kafka had for and make him think he had a chance.

She then thought of something, and after working up the courage, she said in a rather demure manner,

"...B-But since my father is already up in the stars with my mother, I guess you are more important to me at the moment, and I-I love you the most after all."

"I love you too, Nina, my adorable little tree sapling!~" Kafka immediately reciprocated her feelings while holding tightly onto her lithe waist and shook her around in an ecstatic manner,

looking like an excited golden retriever. "I love you so much that I don't just want to treat you as family like you do, but I also want to pull you into my family and make you completely mine!"

Badoo~ Badoo~ Badoo~

Even though Nina didn't endorse the idea of Kafka stealing her away from her own family, she still couldn't help but feel her heart beat violently when she heard Kafka say that he loved her so sincerely.

Even though it wasn't Kafka's first time telling Nina his true feelings, she couldn't help but get overexcited, and she ended up jumping into his embrace and giving him a warm hug, which looked like a pet cat jumping on top of her owner after he came back home from a long day's work.

Hug~

It was even better now that she didn't have any clothes on top, which let her massive honkers squish onto Kafka's chest and made the once large globules of batter turn into thick green pancakes on his chest.

Squish~

Kafka also returned her hug with his own by pulling her into his embrace.

He also couldn't help but admire Nina's naked back that was right below his eyes, which looked so smooth and curvy with how there wasn't even the tiniest bit of unnecessary fat and had the perfect amount of lean muscles giving her back the seductive crevices it had.

She had the perfect back that any girl who did athletics dreamed of, which resembled the sloping green valleys near the bottom of a mountain and gave off the feeling like her body was brimming with explosive energy.

But even though her enticing back was a sight for sore eyes, Kafka saw something else that tempted him even more, which was the picture of her round butt peeking out of her pants.

It was only a little bit of the top of her butt that was sticking out with over an inch of her butt's ravine being seen.

But that was more than enough to tempt Kafka and make him stick his hand into her opening behind to have a feel of her tight ass...

Chapter 346: Purest Of Hearts

Caress~

Kafka pushed one of his hands through her blue jeans and then slid his hand into her purple underwear, which was silky to touch, sending a shiver through Nina's body when she felt his cold fingers caress her skin.

Pet~ Pet~

He then started to feel up her firm ass that was quite tight to touch by first petting it like it was a mound of pudding, which pushed back when you put your weight on it.

Grope~ Grope~ Grope~

He also tried to grab a hold of her flesh and tried his best to grope her butt, but because it was quite firm and he couldn't move his hand around too much, he couldn't grope onto anything, and he simply looked like he was trying to scratch Nina's supple butt.

Nina obviously felt Kafka feeling up her ass and felt him trying to scoop up each individual ass cheeks into his hands. But she didn't seem too bothered by it at all and continued to smother her face into Kafka's chest.

Rub~ Sniff~ Rub~

She was so preoccupied with taking in Kafka's smell and rubbing her face all over him like she was trying to mark his body, that she didn't even mind he was playing with her naked butt and let him do whatever she wanted to do.

"Hmm!~ Hnnm!~ Nnnn!~"

Even when he slipped his hand in between the crevice between her cheeks and looked like he was trying to find some treasure between her two walls of meat, she didn't respond in any way other than letting out a few silent whimpers.

If Kafka had maintained his position and simply kept to himself by only touching her butt, Nina would've probably even allowed him to take her pants off and let him play with her cheeks as much as he wanted too.

But unfortunately, Kafka got a little too greedy, and when Nina was pushing her breasts onto Kafka, like she was trying her best to warm him up with her fat bags, she felt a rugged finger go even deeper into her ravine and actually scrape her forbidden hole that was hidden underneath, provoking a rather intense reaction from her.

"Hyaaa!~"

Nina let out a moan as she felt her asshole get scraped around the rims, and she immediately tightened her buttcheeks and wiggled her butt around, which effectively pushed Kafka's hand that felt the walls around it enclosing out.

She then looked at Kafka with a face that was basically dripping in shame and her trembling green eyes that never expected to be poked in that spot and asked,

"...K-Kafka, why are you trying to touch such a nasty place on my body and dirtying your hand in the process?...You better not do that since it's really e-embarrassing for me, and I really don't want you to be near that place since t-that's where I p-poop from."

Nina stuttered a lot as she found it really difficult to talk about the place that was the most active when she sat on the toilet, while keeping a straight face. And just like how her ears moved around when they were mentioned, her anus also tightened up when they were brought up in a conversation, which Nina noticed but didn't mention for obvious reasons.

Pucker~

"But didn't you say that your whole body other than your lips were mine, Nina, and that I can feel any part of it that I want to...So why are you stopping me from feeling up your asshole, Nina, when it's also a part of your body, no matter where it is or what it's used for?" Kafka asked as he slid both his hands back into her underwear and groped onto both her cheeks.

He then spread them apart so that he could reveal her anus beneath, which was the star of the conversation, and continued saying with a sly smile on his face, "...Wouldn't that be the same as going back against the promise you made to me, Nina? Tell me, isn't what I'm saying true?"

"No, Kafka!~ Who said that I'm not allowing you to touch me all over?~...For tonight, you can touch me wherever you want, no matter how sensitive it may be, to satisfy your curiosity!~"

Nina exclaimed with her big green eyes, like she was trying to plead that she wasn't a woman who went back against her promises. And while she felt her butt get spread apart like Kafka was trying to add some butter in between her cheeks and also felt some cold air hit her anus that was exposed, she continued saying in a fluster,

"...I-It's just that I don't really think that part of my body would be of any interest to you because of how d-dirty it is and would only make you disgusted after realising what you actually touched."

"That's absurd to think about, Nina. How could there be any part of your beautiful body that's actually as dirty as you say?...You're honest heart is more than enough to cleanse any impurity from your body...Even though I don't exactly know where your heart is under all this blubber."

Kafka said as he lifted Nina's chest up and groped his way around her bossoms that seeped out of his fingers, like he was struggling to find where her heart was located beneath all this excess fat.

"It's here, Kafka!~ My heart is here, Kafka!~"

Nina excitedly showed Kafka where her heart was by holding onto his hand and guiding it underneath her breast, where Kafka could feel the warmth and weight of her breasts on the top of his hand, and underneath his palm he could feel the palpitations of heart that were too pure to belong to this world.

Badump~ Badump~ Badump~

Nina also deeply enjoyed the feeling of Kafka's hands near her heart because it made her feel like he was much closer to her life since he was barely touching the one then that was keeping her alive.

She also wished that he would ask what her heartbeat sounded like so that she could press his face against her chest and cuddle him in her embrace like a baby, which was a hidden desire of hers that she wasn't willing to say aloud.

"Right...This heart that's underneath all this flesh on top is pumping out the purest blood in all of the land all over your body, so there isn't a part of your body that's considered dirty, Nina."

Kafka lifted her breast up all the way until he could see the area underneath it like he was trying to showcase where her heart was, unlike Nina, who simply placed his hand on it.

And while Nina stared at her nipple that was floating in the air along with her breasts and thought that it actually looked a lot harder and bit bigger than usual, Kafka continued saying,

"...So even if it's a place where you do your business, Nina, it's probably cleaner compared to others, whose entire being is sickening to look at because of how wretched their hearts are."

Kafka placed Nina's breast back down and had a cold glint in his eyes, as if he had some people in mind when he said 'wretched hearts'.

"R-Really, Kafka!?!...Is that part of my body really not as dirty as you say?" Nina looked up and asked with a look of anticipation on her face, as she couldn't believe that there wasn't a part of her body, which was normally scorned by the men of this world because of its colour, that the boy before her didn't despise no matter how ugly it may be.

She then continued saying while fiddling with her fingers, "I-I mean, it's not like my b-bumhole is actually dirty since I always wash it with water after doing my business, and I also use soap to wash t-that part in the shower...But I still do wonder if you think that such a part of my body, which one would normally despise by others be considered attractive in your eyes."

"I see...So what you're saying is that you don't believe my words."

Kafka said with a gentle smile on his face, and all the distracting thoughts he had earlier had vanished away when he heard Nina's voice, which was normally quite deep and mature but was now really demure and meek, which was adorable to see the difference.

And before Nina could say anything in response because she didn't want Kafka to think that she didn't trust him since he was actually the one she trusted most in the world, even though she had just met him today, Kafka continued saying,

"...But that's no big issue at all since I can simply prove what I said to you and make you understand that I love you enough to even kiss you, even if you were to crawl out of the most dirtiest of sewers."

"How would you do that, Kafka? How would you prove something like that?" Nina asked with wide eyes, even though she already knew that there was nothing she could possibly do to make Kafka look at her with disgust.

She could even roll around a pit of pig manure, and she believed that Kafka would be right next to doing the same to accompany her.

That's how much she trusted him and believed in the love of the boy before her. She also absolutely hated herself and her circumstances for not being able to respond to that very love and keeping the poor boy waiting for a proper response.

Chapter 347: Dirty Little Kiss

"Well, I was going to give your asshole a kiss, Nina, since that's probably one of the places on your body that has a different colour, which should be enough to prove what I just said..." Nina gasped at what she heard Kafka say, as she never knew such a dirty activity was on her agenda, even though she knew that her asshole was a different colour, like Kafka said.

Pucker~ Tighten~ Pucker~

But at the same time, her anus couldn't help but pucker up and then open and then tighten up again, like it was excited at the thought of receiving a kiss from the outside world because of how lonely it had been inside, which made Nina wonder if she was a pervert after all.

"...But I'm keeping kissing your anus for the end of the night, so I think I will have to go for an 'indirect kiss' with your asshole to prove what I said." Kafka concluded with his fingers on his cheek and a pensive look on his face, like it was a decision he made after a lot of consideration.

He then looked at Nina, who was blushing at the crude mention of her 'anus' and was wondering how an indirect kiss worked with that place, and said,

"But I'll need your help to prove my faith to you by giving you an indirect kiss down there, Nina, and I wonder if your willing to help me out?"

"Of course, Kafka!~ Like I said earlier, anything for you!~"

Nina said with a little excitement in her tone that she got a chance to help Kafka put, and she wiggled her butt around in elation, which made her breasts jump around as well.

"Really, Nina?...Even if it's something that's really, really, really embarrassing for someone as innocent as you and would even make an experienced person blush in shame."

Kafka emphasised to Nina how dangerous her mission actually was and caressed her silky hair like she was telling her that it was fine to back off if she wasn't ready.

"Yes, Kafka!~ No matter how shameful it may be, I'm willing to do it if it makes you happy!~"
Nina said with a bright look in her eyes that shined like emeralds and jumped around in his lap to show how ready she was to help him out.

"Oh, Nina~ Just how sweet of a girl can you be~...I just can't help but want to tear your pants off and fuck your tight little green pussy right here in your lobby because of how much of a good girl you are."

Kafka said as he gritted his teeth like he was trying his best to hold back and proceeded to kiss her on her long ears to satiate his desires.

Kiss~ Kiss~ Kiss~

"No, Kafka!~ You can't do something like that, you dirty boy!~ That's going too far!~"

Nina giggled as she felt the wetness of Kafka's lips bombard her ears, and she wasn't afraid of what he said as she knew that Kafka was simply saying such things to provoke her and wouldn't do something so extreme against her will.

But at the same time she couldn't help but wonder how that scene of Kafka penetrating her pussy would look like and how she would feel if a rod were to penetrate her body, which made her pussy twitch a little and made her blush profusely like a pure maiden.

"S-So, Kafka?...What do I have to do first?"

Nina asked in a hurry to forget her dirty thoughts, even though she couldn't help but peak at his crotch in between her legs, wondering how big the rod she was dreaming about actually was.

"You don't have to do anything much for now, Nina. You just have to push out your ass for me until I can see it bulging it from behind...You can do that for me, can't you, my little sapling?~" Kafka asked as he gave the pointy tip of her ears one last kiss.

"Mmm!~ Yes, Kafka~...You want me to stick out my butt just like this right?" Nina hugged Kafka and pushed her chest onto him like she did before.

Squish~ Bend~

She then arched her back out as much as she could until a perfect curve was formed along her back that was smooth as jade, revealing her ass that was poking out of her pants.

She was also deliberately trying to show her ass to Kafka, so more than half of her enticing butt's ravine could be seen poking out of her pants, unlike how Kafka could only see a crack before.

"Yes, Nina. Just like that...You're such a good girl, aren't you for being able to perfectly follow my instructions~" Kafka pet Nina and treated her like his pet, while he stared at her seductive back that led all the way to her round butt, which was a different colour from all the butt cushions he had seen before.

"Nina's your little girl, Kafka, so of course she's going to obediently do what you say!~"

Nina also surprisingly responded like she was his loyal pet at the moment, even referring to herself in third person, and you could almost see a tail wagging behind her because of how ecstatic she was.

Kafka looked at Nina with a peculiar smile on his face when he heard what she said, thinking that he had done a good job at taming the supposed ferocious animal who was obediently sitting on his lap, and he looked like he wouldn't mind raising a majestic pet tiger like Nina.

Nina herself felt embarrassed about the way she was acting, which couldn't be helped since she was someone who did what she thought off without thinking about it too much.

But at the same time, she also couldn't help but think that she wouldn't mind being Kafka's pet as long as she got pampered in his arms, and strangely, she even got jealous of the non-existent pet cat in Kafka's house that got to have his attention all day, which was exactly what she wanted...

Chapter 348: Tiger In Heat

"Just keep your ass like that, Nina." Kafka said as he slipped his hands back into her underwear again and slowly pushed his hands in between her cheeks from the start without playing with her ass too much. "Don't move around too much."

Nina was rather disappointed that he didn't grope her ass at all, because, for some reason, when he did, it made her feel like a tool that was only used for sexual pleasure.

The way he grabbed onto her cheeks without any hesitation whatsoever made her feel like she had no opinion in the matter, and she had to quietly endure the slight pain of his fingers digging into her flesh to prove to him that she was the good girl he thought she was.

When she thought of this, she quickly realised that he was swiftly gaining dominance over her mind and body, and he was about to make her completely obedient to him in a matter of time.

Or rather, she herself was going to serve herself on a platter for him because of how much she spoilt him and succumbed to his desires.

But shockingly, she wasn't afraid at all of being dominated by Kafka and actually liked how weak she felt in his presence, as it made it feel like she was less burdened in life now that there was someone else taking care of her.

His presence made her feel like she wasn't alone, even in the most difficult situations, and that someone was always standing over her at all times, which put her tired and restless mind at ease.

The last time she felt that way was when she had parents who she knew that she could rely on them at all times and not even towards her husband who was suppose to be the greatest support in her life, which made her let out a sigh at her pityful life where a little boy was fulfilling the role of her husband.

"Nina, could you loosen up your ass a bit?...It's starting to get really tight in here."

Kafka said as he felt the mounds of flesh that surrounded his hand enclosing on one another and felt her cheeks trying to push his hand out, which felt rather pleasing like his hand was getting a warm massage.

"S-Sorry about that, Kafka." Nina apologised and quickly tried her best to calm down the firm glutes in her butt, which contracted when they felt an intruder ruining their privacy. "It's just that it's the first time that someone else other than me has t-touched such a hidden part of my body, and I don't know how to react."

"Well, Nina, get used to it. I'm planning to come over here every winter whenever my hands get too cold and put them in the oven behind your back to warm them up." Kafka said this while also slipping his other hand into her underwear.

But he didn't push it into her large crevice like his first hand and rather used it to hold onto one cheek firmly and pull it to the side, so that the hand inside of her could move more freely.

"What?!...Y-You're going to use my butt as a oven?!"

Nina asked out of shock as she hugged onto him tightly and felt another hand suddenly start pulling on her flesh, which made the delicate insides much more breezy and slightly revealed her twitching anus.

"Is there a problem with that, Nina?...You don't want your little brother to get frostbite from the cold, do you?"

Kafka provoked Nina while feeling the inside of her cheeks that never see the light of day and thought that the delicate skin inside was much softer than what was outside.

"Nnnn!~...F-Fine, Kafka...If you really feel like your hands are too cold, then you can come and visit me...Hnnn!~...I-ll slip my pants down a little, enough for you to slip your burly hand into my bum and let you stay in there for how much you want."

Nina agreed to Kafka's proposition as a blush formed on her face, unable to resist the urge to fulfil his desires after he mentioned himself as her little brother.

This also gave her an opportunity for Kafka to rely on her like she really wanted, since she felt like she was the only one getting the most out of this relationship between them, and she wanted to do something in return for him.

There was also the matter of her spending more time with him, which was something she really desired, even if it meant that she had to spend it with his hand up her round butt.

"Good Nina...I also can't say that I'll be able to resist myself after feeling how soft your butt is, so don't moan out like you're doing right now when I grope you out of nowhere in the future, or else you'll alert everyone around us that a kid is playing with an older lady's plump butt."

Kafka warned her about what was going to happen in the future while he felt that the inside of her cheeks were actually quite moist.

Her skin on the inner lining of her cheeks was very supple, as if it were infused with warm water, just like how a cave would get more moist the deeper you go in.

"No, Kafka!~...Hnnn!~...Y-You can touch me whenever you want and play with my body like it's a toy if that's your desire, since that's the privilege you get for being my little brother." Nina let out a little moan as she felt his hands go deeper into her cave, and she used her own body as compensation to Kafka for all the happiness and comfort he gave her, since she really couldn't think of anything else she could give him back.

"...B-But...Nnnn!~...o-only when no one is around since I don't want people to know what we're doing or let them watch a kid like you grope someone as old as me...Especially since I have a tough reputation around here...Ahh!~....t-that I want to keep up."

Nina also felt scared that Kafka would leave her if she were to keep him waiting on the response he was looking for, which was something that she couldn't make so easily because of the difficult situation she was in. So to keep him on line, she decided to give up her body that only Kafka admired and hoped that it would be enough to keep his interest.

"I don't care about that, Nina, nor am I asking your suggestion in this matter...I'm simply telling you what I'm going to do whenever I see you from now on...I'll just tell you that my hands act out on their own when they see a woman as hot as you around, so you better keep your little pink lips shut when I'm groping your tits behind the counter unless you want all the neighbourhood aunties to watch your nipples get teased by me."

Kafka said in an overbearing manner, and accompanied by the gloomy look he had in his eyes, Nina felt as if those quiet words of his were more powerful than a general's warcry.

"Y-Yes, Kafka...Mmm!~...I'll make sure to keep my mouth shut and remain quiet when you molest my l-lewd body."

Nina slowly uttered with limpid eyes that were full of love, as she unexpectedly didn't get offended by what Kafka said at all, which was shocking to think since she was a woman who hated being looked down on by men, and in a surprising turn of events she got turned on instead.

Her heart couldn't stop beating when she heard about all the horrible things that Kafka was going to do to her and all the things she had endured at his hands, even risking the dignity she had built up.

She didn't exactly know why she was feeling this excitement in her heart, almost as if there was a primal instinct inside of her that wanted to make her obedient towards the man she desired the most.

But she did know that the next time Kafka ordered her around like this with that sombre look in his eyes that was so unfamiliar to see, she would most likely feel her underwear get a little moist just like how wet the front of her panties were now, almost as if she were a cat in heat whenever she saw Kafka's irresistible image in her lust-filled eyes...

Chapter 349: Entering From The Backyard

"Then, what if I were to grope your ass when your husband is right in front of you, Nina?" Kafka lost the gloomy look in his eyes and asked with a devious smile on her face as his hand got closer to the sinkhole hidden in her butt. "What if I were to absolutely tear it apart by digging my fingers into your meaty behind and twisting your rear like I were trying to take a chunk of your flesh?"

"...Would you shout out and ask your husband to help you out, or at least let out a little plea to make me stop?...Or would you keep silent and get manhandled in front of the man you share a vow with, like the good girl you are?"

Kakfa eagerly asked as he finally reached the end goal.

He immediately realised this when he felt his fingers leave the moist part of her inner butt and suddenly touch some sort of ring shaped entrance, which was even more moist than what he had felt before, almost as if the plump ring was filled with a sweet juice.

"I-I would keep silent, Kafka...Haaa!~...I-I wouldn't utter a word to my husband and let you play with my b-butt as much as you want to like what you're doing now." Nina exhaled deeply and whispered some words into Kafka's chest.

She was struggling to speak with someone poking at the entrance of her anus with his finger, like he was checking if it were dead or alive.

"E-Even if he were to catch sight of your hand on my ass, I'd make sure that he doesn't pursue the matter...Nnnn!~...a-and then I'd make sure to come back right to you so that you can continue doing whatever you want~" Nina looked up at Kafka with teary eyes and said with a look of resolve that was hidden in her flushed face.

"Good girl, Nina~ What a good girl you are following everything I say no matter how humiliating it may be and going even further to please me~"

Kafka wanted to pat Nina on the head for being so accepting of his words, like he was rewarding a kitty who had done an impressive trick.

However, as his hand was already occupied with the task of spreading her ass and drilling all the way to her delicate anus, he simply rubbed his head against hers, creating the illusion of a pair of primal animals expressing affection for one another.

Rub~ Rub~ Rub~

Nina seemed to be much more elated to see Kafka 'butting heads' with her rather than simply get a pat on the head, which was obvious seeing as to how her asshole never twitched when he patted her head, unlike how it was quivering right now.

Twitch~ Twitch~

Kafka, who literally had two fingers on the outside of her ring, which was made of the most soft flesh, could feel the slightest movements of her anus opening and closing, which made him let out a chuckle at Nina's bizzare behaviour and how her hole underneath felt like a cute little animal trying to swallow his finger whole.

"Nina, can I ask you a question?...Did your parents ever give you a reward for being a good girl around your house and always following what they said?"

Kafka asked as he pulled the tip of his fingers out of Nina's damp and moisterous anus after it had been caught in that black hole.

Plop~

He also felt that the very tip of his finger that had actually entered Nina's soft body was actually very wet and bit viscous, almost as if the animal that had bit him had left some saliva from its mouth on him.

"Aughh!~...No!~...Ahhh!~...D-Don't pull it out so fast!~...Nnn!~"

Nina let out a rather loud moan as she felt Kafka's finger leave her asshole and while she bit her lips to control the intense stimulation her tiny little asshole was going through at Kafka's hands, she wondered how his finger even got in there in the first place since she didn't feel any resistance or anything trying to penetrate her hole.

"T-They would, Kafka...Nnnn!~...They'd take me out to get a treat like some fresh ice cream or get some tasty pie in the bakery whenever I finished my chores at home and also gave me allowance when I did some little jobs I did in the hot spring that I would use to buy some snacks with...Ahhh!~"

Nina told as she hugged Kafka so hard that her nails were starting to dig into his back, since getting her asshole tickled was something that was way too much for someone as inexperienced as her to handle. And even though she was experiencing an electrifying sensation that was causing her lower body to feel numb, Nina maintained a sly smile and teased Kafka by saying,

"W-Why do you ask, Kafka?...A-Are you going to give me a reward?"

"That's exactly what I'm going to do for you, Nina, for obediently following what I say like the good girl you are."

Kafka called Nina 'good girl' once again, which always provoked some kind of reaction in her body like her ears twitching or heart skipping a beat, which made her wonder just when she started acting out like a pet animal.

He then continued saying, while gently rubbing the tender outer rim hidden underneath,

"...So if you want to receive the reward you deserve, then I want you to loosen up the area around your asshole and I want you to completely open your anus wide enough for some air to enter your body from down under."

"B-But that's too embarrassing, Kafka...Hnnn!~" Nina muttered as her chest raised up and down like waves in a stormy night from having her asshole caressed, which was something she never would've thought would happen in her life. "There's no way I can do something as shameful as that! ~...Ahhh!~"

"Well, whether you want the reward or not is your decision, Nina, and guessing by your reaction, I guess you don't want, do you" Kafka said with a sigh, and he looked like he was about to pull his hands out of her ass, like he was done for the day.

"No, Kafka!~ I do want the reward!~ I'll take anything you give me, Kafka!~"

Nina exclaimed when she felt him pulling his hands out of her round bum and to keep them inside her oven like she wanted, she actually tightened up her butt, which made Kafka's hands get stuck inside of her cheeks.

She then used his hands as a hostage, looked up at Kafka with pleading eyes, and said,

"I'll do what you say, Kafka, so please reward me like you said~"

Just like she mentioned, Nina loosened up the muscles in her firm butt, which was round but not too fatty, and let go of Kafka's trapped hand.

Strech~

She then went even further and loosened up her anus as well, which was actually well guarded until now like an airtight seal, and opened up her asshole to her intense embarrassment.

Widen~

The only time the hole underneath had actually opened up for her was when she used the toilet. But here she was letting the rim of her delicate anus widen in shape so much so that the inside and outside worlds became connected.

And who would believe that all this was for the sake of the boy who she was sitting on top of, who she guessed was going to something really naughty, seeing as to how his fingers crept closer to her hole the further it opened up...

"Kafka, t-this should be enough, right?" Nina said as she expanded all the strength in her body towards blooming her asshole and making it open as wide as possible. "I don't think I can s-spread it anymore, Nina."

"Wait, let me check, Nina."

Unexpectedly, Kafka didn't simply accept her words like she thought he would and directly went to check the source, which was out of her expectation.

He moved his hand closer into her ass, and after his fingers were close to her anus, he used his middle finger, which was the closest one to her hole, to probe it by pushing his finger all the way into her delicate flesh...

Chapter 350: Spread It Open!

Poke~

"Ahhh!~...What are you doing, Kafka!~...Ahh!~...T-That feels weird!~...Augh!~"

Nina let out a loud moan as she felt something thick and narrow enter her body from her butt, when it was always something that left her body when she opened her anus.

Sliver~

Kafka's finger went through the tight hole smoothly because of how wet her anus was, and he used the viscous fluid that was leaking from the inside as lubricant to push an inch of his finger into her ass.

But even though she didn't feel any pain whatsoever since her anus was already gaping enough so that even a pencil could go on without touching the fleshy outer ring, and because of the natural

lube her anal cavity secreted, she felt an overwhelming, electrifying feeling all over her body that made her fingers and toes curl up.

"Ahhh!~ Ahhh!~ Aughh!~ Ahh!~"

Even Kafka's finger felt the consequences of the sheer pleasure she was going through, since her anus tightened up the moment it felt something enter and it was currently suffocating his poor finger, like a snake choking out its prey.

Squeeze~

Nina really was a natural athlete, having a body that was well toned all over, as even the muscles in her anus were quite strong, seeing as to how they were putting so much pressure around his finger that they actually stopped the natural blood flow in his hand.

"Calm down, Nina...Unless you want my finger to be stuck up your ass forever, I need you to calm down and relax your body a bit." Kafka said with a slightly tense look on his face, as he didn't expect her anus to actually have enough power to crush his miserable finger.

Kafka's voice was like a cool, gentle breeze on a hot day in Nina's ears, and it immediately made her feel less tense. Along with the rest of her body that was losing its stiffness, her asshole also became loose as well, and she released his finger that almost broke under her pressure.

Kafka was quite interested in shoving his dick up such a well-toned ass before and was thinking of absolutely obliterating her tiny hole.

But now he was rethinking his decisions, as he didn't want his dick to be accidentally crushed and become useless just because of some absurdly strong asshole.

"K-Kafka, your finger is up my butt...Hnnn!~...Is that s-supposed to happen?"

Nina asked as she had no idea as to what Kafka was trying to achieve and how he was going to prove that he found no part of her dirty by doing so.

"Yes it is, Nina, and I need both my fingers to go inside if I'm going to prove how there isn't a part of you that I don't love, so could you do me a favour and stretch your hole a bit more for me?"

Kafka replied as he twisted his finger around the inside of her anus, feeling the insides of her rim. It felt rather wet and sticky, as if her inner walls were covered with a viscous fluid that stuck onto his skin.

"Augh!~...B-But I can't spread it anymore, Kafka!~ This is all I can physically open my butt up!~" Nina whimpered as she tried her best to make her hole larger.

But no matter how much she tried, she could open it enough for a finger to be able to go inside.

Kafka also knew that she wasn't lying, as he could feel her soft asshole opening up and closing, like it was trying its best to open its gate as wide as possible.

"Then, imagine something that would open your ass on its own, Nina."

Kafka said as he gently slid his finger in and out of her body, making his own attempt to excavate the site and make it wider. He then continued saying as he looked at Nina's trembling eyes, which made it clear that she was struggling to hold it in from getting her ass fingered, and said,

"...Think of me taking my thick cock and pushing it into your asshole all the way until it reaches your gut."

"Imagine what would happen to your asshole if such a huge object were to penetrate it when it's so tiny in size...I think that should be enough to make your little hole open up on its own out of fear of the damage I would cause."

Kafka chuckled like he found it funny, while Nina was shaking in her boots with a look of panic on her face when she thought of the scenario Kafka described.

Just the sight of a finger inside her body caused every muscle to tense up, making her body as rigid as a stone sculpture. But to think that an actual rod could possibly enter her tiny little hole scared her beyond relief, and she was absolutely frightened at the thought of her having a loose anus that could never close after the torture it's been through.

Spread~ Widen~

"Perfect, Nina! Just like that!...I can feel your hole widening as we speak." Kafka exclaimed in excitement as he could feel the space around his finger get loose and felt her asshole naturally blooming like a flower, showing that words were enough to take control of Nina's body. "Just open it up a little more, and I'm confident I can stuff one more finger inside of you with no effort at all."

"I can't, Kafka!~ I really can't!~ This is the most that I can spread it open!~" Nina cried out and pleaded her case, as she felt some warm liquid leak out of the small gaps between his finger and her ring that wrapped around his finger.

"Even the thought of something like a p-penis going inside of that vulgar place only makes me open up this much, so I don't think that there's anything else I can do or any other situation that I can imagine that would make me spread my a-asshole wider." Nina looked at Kafka with sincere eyes, like she was trying to make sure to him that she was telling the truth and she was absolutely at her limit.

"I know, Nina~ I know that you're trying your best~...But can you be a darling and think of one more scenario for me?"

Kafka asked in a coddling tone as he gave her a kiss on her forehead for all the efforts she made for him until now, going as far as to spreading her asshole for him when she was actually someone so innocent that she couldn't even handle a little kiss.

He then continued saying as he looked at Nina, who was already ready to do whatever he said after receiving a kiss, which she treated as the reward that Kafka had promised her,

"Can you forget the scenario of me sticking my cock up your ass?...Rather than doing something so barbaric, can you think of me gently spreading your cheeks until I see your anus in front of me, and then as it twitches when it's exposed to the cold air, I give it a kiss on its tender flesh?"

"...Can you do that, Nina? Can you imagine the sight of me kissing your little puckered up asshole?" Kafka asked of an extremely dirty deed that even the most experienced couples would be afraid of, with an innocent smile on his face.

Twitch~ Open~

And shockingly, out of no one's expectations, even Kafka's, who usually thought of every possible outcome, Nina's asshole which had refused to budge anymore and remained adamant to stay the

size it was, suddenly spread open so much that Kafka could easily push his finger in and out without even touching the surrounding rim.

Her squishy anus opened up wide like a mouth that had just seen a spoonful of food coming towards it and expanded so wide that Kafka could swiftly fit another finger in and even a third finger if he really tried.

"Oh, wow...I did not expect that."

Kafka said in disbelief as he silently slipped his pointer finger into her gaping anus, not expecting it to go through that easily.

His lips then curled up as he thought about what had just happened and then looked at the one on his lap, who actually got so excited at the thought of him kissing her most private part that she instantly opened her forbidden hole all the way until one could even see what's inside and teased her by saying,

"I guess I should've just told you to imagine me kissing your behind. If I had done that, I could have handled this whole matter much more easily... But who would've known that you were such a pervert who was actually looking forward to feeling my lips on your bottom so much, Nina?"

"I thought that I knew you quite well...But it doesn't seem that way anymore, seeing as to how there's more that meets the eye."

Nina didn't answer to any of his words, as she had already buried her flustered face into Kafka's chest out of pure embarrassment at how her body reacted to his simple words, and she looked like she was going to stay there for the rest of her life to write of the undying shame and humiliation she was feeling at the moment.

She also thought that staying like this wasn't all that bad, as even though she wouldn't be able to talk to anyone else or see anything, she'd still be by Kafka's side, which was more than enough for her in this lifetime...