

## God of Milfs 401

### Chapter 401: Just Knock Her Up

"Then, what are you waiting for, mom?...Quickly tell Camila, who's been wanting to know how deep our relationship is, just how much of a pervert you actually are."

I gave my mother's butt a little pat like I was urging her to go forward and speak her mind.

"I-I'm sorry to say this, Camila...B-But I really am not who I show myself to be." My mother looked at Camila with eyes that were trembling from admitting to such humiliating matters. "I'm actually just like Kafi said, a lecherous woman who gets off no matter how much her son a-abuses her body."

"Whether it's when my Kafi spansks my lewd ass for being obnoxiously big as it is or when he gropes my breasts so hard that I even feel like blood is going to ooze out of them, I feel the most thrilling exhilaration that a woman can ever feel as long as it's dealt by my Kafi's hands~"

My mother admitted to being a masochistic pervert when it came to her son and bowed her head in shame at the sight of Camila looking at her, like she was wondering if she was really the sweet lady who always had a loveable smile on her face, whom she was cooking with earlier.

"What about your accusations of me being a lecher, mom?" I asked as I groped her tender bottom so much that she started clutching onto the edge of the counter and started moaning. "Who in this household do you think is the horniest one, even though they may act like they don't care about such vulgar matters at all?"

"Hnnn!~...M-Me, Kafi...I-It's most definitely me." My mother said in a fluster while looking straight at Camila to get her statement across. "Even though I may act like I want n-nothing to do with such activities, I'm the one w-who actually craves your touch all day...Annn!~"

Camila would've thought that my mother was whimpering out right now because of the pain that came with my fingers piercing into her supple flesh and would've tried to stop me from hurting my mother.

But after hearing what my mother had to say and also looking at her flushed face that was full of anguish and ecstasy, almost as if her entire face was melting from the heat produced by her body,

she knew that her little sister wasn't suffering at all and was probably enjoying this little punishment, which would probably make even an adult like her cry with how painful it looked.

"Finally, tell me how you felt when I played with your asshole a few days ago, mom." I said as I pushed my fingers even deeper into her butt until my fingers were leaving purplish marks as they dragged across her cheeks. "Did you absolutely despise it like you said to Camila and wanted to escape from me at all costs?"

"...Or did you feel something else that you've been hiding from our new family member?"

"Ahhh!~...I-I liked it, Kafka!~"

My mother exclaimed with a voice that was full of euphoria, despite the feeling of her flesh getting torn into.

"N-Not only did I like it despite saying that you dragged me into it, I also couldn't sleep at night because of the throbbing sensation that made me want you play with that dirty part of mine even more!~...Aughh!~"

"Good job, mom~...What a good girl you are for answering all my questions honestly and letting Camila here know the truth~"

I said as I let go of her ass and started to caringly caress it, which made my mother slump over onto the counter and breath heavily in exhaustion.

Huff~ Heave~ Huff~

Camila gulped when she saw the sight of my mother's breasts heaving up and down from getting humiliated in front of someone else. She found the sloppy expression my mother had on her face, like she just orgasmed, to be rather sensual, almost as if my mother had reached Nirvana itself.

She had doubts if my words were true before, as she really couldn't comprehend the thought of someone getting off to such aggressive play, which even blistered and brushed one's body.

But here her little sister was, panting in exhaustion since she couldn't stand the thrill of being abused in her son's hands. This was more than enough to tell that no matter how sweet and innocent a person may be, they could always have a dark side that they could never show to the world.

But now that she had seen that very side of her little sister, she was both scared of what was going to come towards her now that she was a woman of this household and also excited at the same, since she wanted to see herself in the same obnoxious state as well.

While slouching down on the counter since her legs had gone weak from having her butt twisted and mauled into, my mother noticed Camila's concerned but also exhilarated gaze that was well hidden in her light blue eyes.

She didn't dare to look back at her any longer after showing herself in such a wretched light and quickly turned away in shame, thinking that Camila was probably judging her for her actions, when in actuality Camila was just admiring the lascivious state my mother was in right now.

I was planning on letting the two of them know that they shouldn't get too high on their horses in front of me. So the fact that only my mother felt disgraced at the moment, while Camila looked to have really enjoyed the show she had just watched, didn't sit well with me, and I knew that I had to do something about it.

And seeing as to how my mother's big, fat butt was still out in the open and I could barely see her anus when her cheeks opened up every time she breathed in a hot breath of air, I knew exactly what to do to teach Camila, who had been acting like a saint all along, when she was actually just as salacious as my mother, a lesson she would never forget.

"Camila, you said that you wanted to know about the traditions and cultures of this household, right?" I asked Camila, who was staring at my mother in a daze while having a wide smile on my face, looking forward to what was coming next. "Basically, you said that you wanted to know about the things you will experience as a woman of this family, which my mom was trying to warn you about, didn't you?"

"Ah!...Y-Yes, Kafka, I did!" Camila woke up from her reverie when she heard me calling her from the side. She then looked at the pityful state my mother was in and then looked at me with a nervous gaze and continued saying, "B-But I think after seeing what just happened before me, I think I've already formed a decent understanding of what I'll go through now that I've become one of your lovers."

"And...What do you feel about it, Camila?" I asked as I fixed her hair, which made her blush and look at me with shy eyes, as she wasn't expecting me to become so caring just after torturing my own mother. "Do you regret your decision to join my family?"

"...If you do, then it would make sense since no normal woman would want to stay in such a family like mine that thrived in endless debauchery."

I chuckled and looked at her like I was telling her it was fine if she wanted to go back to her own home after seeing just how she'll be treated if she were to join this household.

I thought Camila would hesitate a bit before answering me, as no prim and proper lady who wanted to maintain her image would immediately accept such absurd conditions of potentially being humiliated in such a manner, like my mother was every single day.

But either Camila came here with a firm goal in mind to bear the Vanitas name at all costs or she got overwhelmed by the emotions she felt as she saw my mother get tainted by me, as she didn't hesitate to throw all her dignity aside and immediately gave me her answer in confidence.

"Then, I guess I'm not one of the normal women out there, Kafka, seeing as to how looking at your mother in this wretched state didn't scare me away at all and only made me want to stay by your side even more."

A coquettish smile formed on Camila's face as she boldly threw all her shame to the side and indirectly told me that an obscene woman like herself only belonged to such a risque household and nowhere else.

"Really, Camila?" I said as I pulled Camila into my embrace by holding her by her pudgy waist and looked into her beautiful blue eyes that looked like the reflection of the stars in the ocean. "Would you still not regret joining this family, even if I were to tell you that you'd eventually end up in a state that's much worse than how my mother looks now?"

Camila glanced at my mother, who was silently listening to our conversation from the side while still sticking her naked butt out.

She then looked back at me with a gentle smile on her ravishing face and said, like she was saying an oath,

"Yes, Kafka...Even if I end up in a state that's ten times worse or a hundred times worse than what your mother has been through now, or even if there comes a day where my entire body is covered in your marks because you couldn't hold back against me and violated my body like an animal, I would still more than gladly stay by your side, as at the end of the day your presence next to me is more than enough to compensate for the suffering I would go through."

Camila boldly proclaimed her never-ending love for me as she looked up at me with a tender gaze in her eyes.

My mother, who was silently listening to all this, also started shaking her butt in happiness, knowing that her son had found such a wonderful partner for himself.

"And even though I say suffering, I'm pretty sure I'll also enjoy however you abuse my body, seeing as to how stuffy I felt when I saw I saw your mother being played around with, so I really don't think I can call it suffering at all."

Camila honestly admitted to her unsatiable desires while looking up at me like she was asking if I was willing to accept a lecherous woman like her. She then chuckled to herself like she had just realised something funny and said,

"I guess we're just a family of complete perverts after all, and other than being a little lewd in your own right, there really is no way of joining this absurd family."

"Then, how is Bella going to join our family, Camila?" My lips curled up as I pulled Camila in closer and felt up her bubbly butt to her delight. "Even though she may be depraved enough to let me suck on her breasts while her mother watched from the side, that's still nowhere enough to meet the twisted standards of this family."

"It's fine, Kafka..." Camila assured me with a confident look in her eyes whilst rubbing her soft breasts all over my chest to appease me.

She then continued saying with an expectant smile on her face, "...That girl has my blood running through her veins, so I'm pretty sure that a couple of nights in bed with all four of us would be enough to turn her into a woman that's suitable for this household."

"Oh...And your fine with me corrupting that adorable little daughter of yours who you love so much, Camila?"

I asked as I gave Camila some gentle pecks on her forehead that made her little ears turn red.

"It's because I love her so much, Kafka, that I'm willing to do anything to make her stay in your hands." Camila tiptoed so that she could feel the warmth of my lips on her skin better. "Only a man like you who somehow managed to bring in some sunshine into my dreary life deserves to have my beloved daughter and absolutely no one else."

"Then, what if she declines, Camila?" I said as I kissed my way down to her lips. "What if she says that she doesn't want to join this perverted family of ours or if she doesn't want to share the same lover as her mother...What would you do then?"

"Simple, Kafka..." Camila said as she raised her lips closer to mine and felt our breaths colliding into one another. She then continued, saying with a devilish smile on her face, "I'd simply ask you to drag her into your room and knock her up."

"...Where else is she going to go with your baby in her womb?"

Camila casually sold her daughter off just so that she could make sure that she would be one of my women, which made my mother, who had been listening all along, jump at how bold of a woman Camila actually was.

I didn't bother with the brown ass that was constantly shaking her around whenever it heard Camila or me say something provocative and immediately laid my lips on Camila's whilst saying, 'You little vixen!'...

Chapter 402: Pull Open The Curtains

"Mwah!~ Mwah!~ Pucker!~ Mwah!~ Suck!~"

I was holding myself back for a while now.

But the moment Camila suggested that I forcefully impregnate her own daughter with a smile on her face, like she didn't even care about her daughter's opinion at all, I lost all control of myself and I couldn't help but want to give the cheeky little devil in my embrace some love for being so loyal to me, that she was even willing to sacrifice her own daughter for my sake.

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

Camila's soft lips felt like two slices of peach and were just as juicy as them pressed against mine. They pushed into one another like they were seeking one another's warmth and were making obnoxious noises of licking and sucking as they did so.

"Hmmm!~ Mwah!~ Haa!~ Kiss!~ Mmm!~"

One would think with how mature Camila was and how she even had a family of her own, that she would be quite experienced when it came to kissing. But surprising, just like now or whenever I gave her a deep kiss that involved our tongues, I would have to be the one taking the lead.

Camila herself was clueless when it came to how both of our tongues were supposed to intertwine with one another and would sometimes even let some of her drool leak out of her lips since she struggled to keep our lips lodged onto one another, showing how much of an amateur she was when it came to kissing.

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

Of course, she didn't make any more embarrassing mistakes like that anymore now that we had enough conversations with our lips ever since we met.

But I was still always the one pushing open her lips and slipping my tongue to dance with her's, while she simply held onto me tightly so that she didn't get overwhelmed by our kiss and passively let me do whatever I wanted to do with her sweet mouth.

"Kiss!~ Kiss!~ Mwah!~ Kiss!~ Nibble!~"

Although my mother couldn't see us kissing since she was still hiding her face away from Camila, she could most definitely hear our lips sloshing over one another and making rather provocative noises.

She was supposed to be happy for us, as this basically showed how much of a loving relationship both me and Camila had. But in actuality, hearing us kiss only made her frustrated.

This was because I usually gave my mother a little peck every morning, but today, because of Camila's arrival, that everyday kiss was put aside.

Camila also got to have two chances to kiss me this morning while my mother got none, which made my mother feel reluctant and left out.

"K-Kafi, me too~ Give Mommy a kiss as well~"

My mother decided that she was going to be straightforward with her desires and was going to directly ask for a kiss from me.

Her legs had gone weak from how roughly I treated her behind, but she still did her best to get up and come over to me so that she could at least get a kiss on the forehead, which was more than enough to satisfy her.

But before she could push herself off the counter, I stopped kissing Camila, who looked really reluctant, judging by the limpid look she had in her eyes, and I went over to my mother's side.

I then placed my hand on my mother's back and pushed her back down like I didn't want to change her position and bent down to whisper to her,

"Stay like that, mom...I still want to give you a little treat, or rather let Camila herself treat your behind to your liking, just like I did that night in the bathroom, so be a good girl and continue to stick out your ass like that."

My mother didn't understand what I was saying. But like the obedient mother she was, she didn't ask any questions in return and simply turned back to look at me while sticking her ass out and lying on top of the counter, almost as if she were in a doggy style position, and was looking back to see when I was going to shove my cock into her pussy.

"What's going on, Kafka?...What are you whispering to your mother?" Camila came forward with her usual calm smile and a composed look in her eyes. She then teased, saying, "Is it really so important that you had to interrupt the little kissing session we were having?"

"Of course we can go back to conversing with our tongues, Camila, if that's what you really want." I replied as I pulled up my mother's dress that had fallen down when she was trying to get up and revealed her brown ass that now had bluish-purple bruises all over.



"But I was thinking of showing off just what happened to the insides of my mother's bottom a few nights ago, since you seemed so interested in knowing about what happened that day and why my mother wanted to keep ice on such a sensitive part of her body."

"...Well, that is unless I simply misunderstood your intentions and you really don't want to view something so dirty."

My mother cast a slightly angry gaze my way when she heard me calling her behind dirty. Her butt also jiggled sideways like it was insisting that it was really clean.

"What?! Who said I'm not interested!...I'm more than ready to look at that place, just like I've always been!"

Camila's incestuous tendencies took over for a second, and she blurted out what came to her mind. But she immediately realised her mistake when she saw my mother look at her with a suspicious gaze, like she was starting to suspect if her older sister was a pervert after all.

To protect her dignity in front of her little sister and to cover up, she coughed and said in a composed manner,

"Of course it's for the sole purpose of learning about what I will go through and also what my daughter will face when she joins this family, like I said earlier, and not for any other intentions whatsoever."

My mother believed Camila the first time she mentioned such an excuse.

But now, even she was finding it hard to believe Camila and was currently looking at her with judging eyes like she was trying to figure out what was the truth, which made Camila look away from my mother's gaze and blush at being exposed.

"Well, whatever the reason may be, sit down next to me if you want to see the wonderful sight."

I said as I crouched down onto the floor right behind my mother, where her brown blobs of meat were right in front of my face.

Camila felt a little embarrassed to be sitting so close to someone's naked ass, as that was technically the dirtiest place on one's body. But she couldn't handle the avid curiosity to know what the state of my mom's insides were, so she lent me her hand to help her sit down in a rather ladylike manner.

Sit~

I grabbed onto her hand and let her sit down in a neat dogeza position with her legs sticking together, while I crouched down with my legs spread wide.

This made the closet pervert Camila, who was sitting so elegantly sneak glances at my open crotch area to see just what I was packing to my dismay.

"Wrong private, Camila...Wrong privates."

I gestured for Camila to look at the butt before her and not the outline hidden in my crotch, which made her cough and look away before my mother caught sight of what was happening.

"Now that we're both in the perfect viewing position to see the beautiful ring my mother has to present, I ask my dear mother to open the curtains and reveal the treasure she has tucked away inside."

I announced like I was unveiling an item in a prestigious auction, which made Camila face palm herself at my childishness after figuring out what I was talking about.

"Huh? Curtains?...What curtains are you talking about, Kafi?"

My mother looked at the curtains on the widow that had already been opened in confusion.

"Your cheeks, mom...I'm asking you to spread your meat curtains."

I clarified to my mother, who was a little too innocent to understand such innuendos.

"M-My cheeks?!" My mother yelped in surprise at my suggestive request. "You want me to spread my butt in front of you and Camila?!"

"Yes, mom...Why do you look so surprised when you were the one who wanted me to show Camila the inside of your bum earlier?"

I asked as me and Camila watched my mother's cheeks jiggle around as she frolicked in panic.

"I was caught up in the moment then, Kafi...But now that I've finally regained some clarity, I've realised just how vulgar of a scene I was going to show Camila."

My mother frantically shook her head like she was never going to do such a humiliating act, which made a tragic expression appear on Camila's face.

"I see. I thought of giving you a kiss on your lips since I've already spoilt Camila a little too much and thought that it was your turn to be treated right...But now, for some reason, I feel like I've given enough kisses to last me a while, which also means you'll have to wait for a bit before you get to have a taste of my lips again."

I subtly threatened my mother, which made her turn back in a panic, almost as if she were a puppy that had her favourite ball stolen away from her.

"Kafi!~ You can't bully Mommy like that!~ Mommy didn't raise you to be a boy who takes advantage of his mother!~"

My mother cried out in an indignant manner.

And after seeing me ignore her plea's, she looked to seek support from her older sister and looked at Camila like he was her last hope and said,

"Come on, Camila!~ Tell Kafi here how absurd his idea is!~ Tell him that you don't want to indulge in such activities!~"

My mother expected Camila to side with her, thinking that she was an older sister that she could forever rely on against a common enemy like me.

But to her shock, Camila didn't speak a word for her at all and simply looked away with a guilty look on her face, making her stance on the matter quite clear.

"Camila you..."

My mother uttered in an exasperated manner for betraying her at such a crucial moment to which Camila cast her an apologetic gaze, like it really couldn't be helped and she would make it up to her later.

"Now that you've also lost the only pillar that was supporting you, since she couldn't control her raunchy desires, mom..." Camila elbowed me from the side for making unnecessary comments that were adding fuel to the fire.

"...I think it's time for you to show what you've hidden behind you to Camila, that is, unless you want me to leave you out of the smooching session me and Camila are going to have after breakfast."

"Kafi, you big meanie!~"

My mother looked back at me and barked to show how angry she was, which wasn't intimidating at all whatsoever and even made Camila want to pat my mother's head with how adorable she looked at the moment.

After realising that both of us were firm with our decision and we didn't seem like we were going to hear her desperate plea's at all, my mother sighed and resigned herself to her faith.

Just like I had asked, she slowly brought her trembling hands over to her plump butt and grabbed onto her pudding-like cheeks. And after throwing a pityful gaze at me to make me feel bad for what I was making her do, she slowly spread her cheeks wide and let Camila, who's entire focus was on the area that was opening up, see just what lay inside...

Chapter 403: Ask Your Lover!

"See, Camila...See that purple-coloured ring all the way in the deep end of my mother's rear." I said as I pointed at my mother's anus that had been finally revealed to Camila after my mother spread her cheeks open. "That was the primary target of my affection a few nights ago."

My mother blushed profusely to the extent that her face was practically steaming when she heard me describing her asshole. She wanted to let go of her cheeks and scream into a pillow to get rid of the intense shame she was feeling at the moment.

She was so embarrassed about showing her most secret and most dirtiest place to her older sister that she was even getting lightheaded at the thought of what Camila was thinking about at the moment.

But she knew that I would bar her from any sort of kiss from me if she were to run away now, knowing just how petty I was when it came to these sorts of matters, so she bit her lips and closed her eyes tightly, waiting for this disgraceful moment to get over. She also planned to call my other mother, Olivia, and indirectly complain to her how much I was bullying her at home later.

Camila, on the other hand, didn't even seem to hear my words, as I could almost see stars in her eyes with the fascinated way she was staring at my mother's anus.

Even if a literal black hole were to appear in front of her, I'm sure that Camila wouldn't show such an enamoured look on her face as if she were looking at something that magnetically drew her attention in and would only show such an enchanted face, as her cheeks slowly blushed at the sight of my mother's anus, that slightly opened and closed whenever she breathed in.

"Kafka..." Camila slowly uttered my name as she held onto my hand for support, while keeping her pretty blue eyes fixed on the purple ring in front of her that was covered in blobs of cooked meat on all sides. "...I personally haven't seen such a hidden part of the body before myself, i-including my own, since it's impossible to do so with where it's located."

"But are b-buttholes normally that swollen?"

Camila's wide cleavage flushed as she looked at me for an answer to her rather strange question.

She also wasn't wrong for asking such a question, as my mother's anus really did look swollen right now, almost as if the rim of her anus had absorptive properties, which sucked in all her love juices to make her anus look fuller.

My mother's anus honestly looked so plump at the moment that it looked like it would leak out juice if someone were to give her fleshy and moist rims a poke.

"Of course not, Camila! There's no way a normal butthole would look so battered and bruised!"

Before I could even say anything in response, my mother looked back at Camila, who was staring at her sinkhole in a daze, and shouted to clear her name.

She then looked at me with a wronged look on her face, like she was telling me that it was all my fault that Camila was having such misunderstandings, and said,

"It's actually all because of Kafi that my b-bumhole has become twice the size of what it already was and looks like someone inflated some air into it!"

"...If my perverted little son hadn't sucked on his Mommy's anus so much like he was trying to drain his mother's poor ass dry, my butt would look the same as any normal butt, and I wouldn't have a butthole that's so plump; that's it's actually making it hard for me to use the bathroom!~"

My mother complained in frustration at all the struggles she had been facing these few days because of her swollen anus that had become so sensitive that she had to use a cushion whenever she sat anywhere and even to hold me for support when she used the toilet, since the feeling of pooping using a hole that was tighter than it already was something she couldn't bear to do all alone with how ticklish and unfamiliar it felt.

"H-He sucked on it!?"

Camila turned to look at me in horror, not expecting me to be such a horrendous pervert who was even willing to lay my lips on such a dirty part of my mother's body. She then looked at my mother, who was indignantly nodding her to say that everything she was saying was true, and asked as her heart raced furiously,

"H-How in the world did he suck on a place that's tucked away so deep inside of your butt, Abi...L-Like I understand how one can suck on another's breasts, but is it really possible to s-suck on such a narrow-looking hole?"

Camila looked at my mother's twitching anus that was covered in wrinkly lines on all sides and wondered just how I managed to suck on her flesh so hard that I actually managed to make it swollen with how much pressure was pulling on her tender skin hidden beneath.

"Of course, he sucked on it like he sucked on your mouth when he was kissing you, Camila..."

My shook her ass and explained what happened to Camila, like she had already become an expert regarding such sexual topics after all the intense experiences she had with me.

She also really liked the feeling of being the more experienced and mature person in the picture for once; since her whole life, everyone treated her like a child because of her adorable behaviour, so she continued to explain to Camila like she was a teacher, who carefully made sure to take it all in,

"My Kafi first put his slender lips on my buttock, until all of it was wrapped around the circle outside...He then, for some reason, blew into it like he was blowing air into a balloon, which made me feel all weird there, almost as if that part of my body was inflating from the inside."

Camila gasped as she looked at me in bewilderment at how I was playing with my mother's body without any boundaries whatsoever.

"After that was when he started getting serious and started sucking on the rims of my asshole like that part of my body had the last bit of oxygen he needed to survive...I screamed at him to stop doing something so disgraceful, which was a little too deranged to imagine...But he didn't stop his perverted antics at all and just kept on sucking his mother's anus, almost as if he were a baby biting and sucking on his mother's breasts for some warm milk."

My mother shook her head and sighed at the experience that was both traumatic and pleasurable to her, while Camila started to sweat intensely as she imagined the scene of my mother bending over her wet, naked body in the bathroom while her son pushed his face into her ass and nibbled on the edges of her purple anus, making her scream and moan in ecstasy at having her little hole toyed with.

"You should already know just how sensitive a woman's skin is, that it even bruises and leaves a hickey if someone were to kiss and suck on their neck."

My mother looked back and said to Camila, thinking that she was quite an experienced woman in those aspects, when in actuality she was worse than my mother when it comes to those intimate activities.

Seeing Camila nod her head and act like she really did know about what she was talking about to keep up her image, my mother continued saying,

"So, you can just imagine what would happen if someone were to suck on probably the most succulent and tender flesh a woman has on her body, which is probably even sensitive to the sun with how delicate it is."

Camila looked at my mother's anus that looked much more darker in colour and had swollen twice in size, immediately understanding how it all came to be.

"Umm...Abi...I get that you knew that there were some changes with that part of your body with how sensitive it felt when you sat down." Camila nervously asked a doubt that had been on her mind for a while now. "But how exactly did you find out that it had swollen so much, seeing as to how you perfectly described how it looked and there really is no way you saw it on your own?"

Camila asked, wondering if it was me who described how her anus looked to her or if she actually took a picture of her hidden hole to see how it looked.

"Ask that to your lover yourself, Camila!"

My mother let out an angry harumph with a face that was dripping in shame and looked away to avoid that topic.

When Camila gulped and looked at me with a timid gaze in her usually calm eyes, that were always as still as a lake to know just what happened to make my mother react that way, when she was even fine with explaining what happened, I chuckled.

I then said as I scratched my head like it wasn't a big deal at all,

"Well, Camila, I wanted my mother to know how lewd her asshole looked after I was done with it...So even though she didn't want to see such a vulgar sight no matter how much he insisted, I picked her up from behind, while holding onto her thighs and spreading her legs in front of the mirror."

"This was more than enough for my mother to see just how plump her anus had become in the mirror after my little date with it...But unfortunately, I couldn't show it to her for too long since her body was starting to heat up too much after seeing her own twitching anus, and she looked like she was about to faint out of shame if I continued to expose her too long."

My mother looked at Camila with pityful eyes, like she was telling her to look at how her son was tormenting her in her own household.



Camila herself couldn't comprehend all the naughty information that was bombarded into her mind and looked like she needed a tall glass of water before she herself fainted from all the details of me and my mother's incestuous relationship that made her panties soaking wet...

Chapter 404: Enveloped In Warm Clouds

"K-Kafi..." My mother called out to me as she looked back at me with rose-tinted cheeks.

"...Mommy can let go of my butt, right, now that Camila has already seen whatever there is to see and I-I've also told her everything there is to say?"

"My hands are also starting to really hurt from keeping my butt spread wide apart, so can we just stop this humiliating play and go back to making breakfast?"

My mother informed me off how her fingers were starting to slip from groping her flesh for too long and was asking me to excuse her from spreading her cheeks open.

"Damn...Just how fat has your ass become, mom, that your cheeks are so heavy that you're actually struggling to simply hold them apart?" I

I smiled as I patted her butt, which made my mother throw a look of indignation my way, like it wasn't fair that I was making fun of her while she was in a vulnerable position. I then added, saying,

"You'll also have to work for a little longer, mom, since Camila said she wanted to have a closer look and observe the insides of your booty a bit more."

"I did?"

Camila turned to ask me in surprise, not remembering when she mentioned such a forward request.

"What is Camila?" I said as I stroked Camila's firm thighs and continued as I looked straight into her confused eyes. "Do you not want to have a look at my mother's anus that had been bruised and covered in marks by me?"

"Do you really not want to have a closer look at the prime sight of a mother and son's taboo love that goes far beyond any normal relationship?"

"Ah!" Camila gasped as she realised just how much of a good opportunity I was giving her to indulge in her incestuous hobbies, and she frantically nodded her head so that the chance didn't slip away. "I do, Kafka! I want to see!"

"See, mom..." I said, looking at my mother, who was watching me bring Camila to the dark side with parted lips and a flabbergasted look on her face. "...Camila said she wanted to observe what's going on inside a little better, so listen to your dear older sister's request and spread your ass wide enough so that she can stick her lovely face inside of that tight place."

"Kafi...Mommy will...Won't talk...You little bully..."

My mother didn't say anything out loud in response, as she knew it would be useless to argue with me.

Rather, she kept on mumbling about how she wasn't going to talk to me for the rest of the day for bullying her, which both of us knew was impossible with how horrible my mother was with keeping grudges against me.

She then proceeded to do as I say and spread her butt wide open until I could even see the rims of her anus getting stretched wide, changing from their doughnut-like shape to an oval.

My mother also completely slouched down on the counter and pushed her ass all the way up to do so, which looked incredibly erotic and made me want to stick my face in myself.

But Camila was the star of today's episode and the one who finally got to explore her taboo desires in person, so I let her take the honours.

"Go ahead, Camila...Stick your head inside and have a closer look at my mother's swollen anus." I gestured for Camila, who looked so nervous, to push her face in between my mother's buns. "You also don't have to worry about getting caught between her cheeks, as that itself is a rather pleasant experience that I highly approve of with how comfortable it feels."

While my mother jiggled her ass around since she had no other way to retaliate for making fun of her, Camila gulped as she looked at the purple hole all the way at the end of my mother's booty and slowly brought her face closer.

Shove~

Little by little, she made her way towards my mother's shy little anus, and when she reached the space between my mother's cheeks, she tried her best to not touch anything since she knew that it would cause my mother to have some sort of reaction.

Caress~

But unfortunately for her, there was only a certain point where she could manage to fit her face into my mother's cavity before her own flushed cheeks brushed my mother's brown cheeks.

Brush~

Both of their respective cheeks were softer than any sort of silk man has ever seen and were probably even more delicate than the clouds floating above.

So when they met face-to-face, they didn't cause a violent spark that could cause a forest fire and rather created a subtle warmth on their smooth skin, that made both of them let out a comfortable whimper.

"Hmmm!~"

"Hnnn!~"

My mother ended up shaking her butt sideways because she couldn't handle the ticklish sensation of the insides of her ass getting caressed by pillow-like cheeks.

Wiggle~ Wiggle~

She was used to feeling my stiff fingers enter her cheeks and grope them all the time. But this was the first time she felt something so soft and bouncy move around her ass, so it caught her off guard and inevitably made her smush her butt all over Camila's face that was caught in between.

Shimmy~ Shimmy~

Camila was frightened for a second when she saw the mountains of meat moving before her, thinking that she was about to be suffocated in my mother's bootycheeks and she was about to pull her face away, as her life was most definitely more important than seeing a purple ring.

But she immediately stopped herself when she realised that rather than feeling all stuffy and congested when my mother pushed her face from one cheek to the other, she actually felt that it was a rather comfortable sensation to have her little head bounce from side to side just like she had said.

Bounce~ Bounce~

She thought I was simply joking earlier, as being suffocated in between such large lumps of fat didn't feel like something she wanted to willingly go through.

But now that she was getting thrown around in between my mother's juicy booty herself, Camila had to give a thumbs up to my suggestion, seeing as to how she felt like she was getting the most comfortable face massage ever that rejuvenised every pore on her face.

Especially with how moist my mother's ass was at the moment, which made it seem like her brown flesh was lathered in a layer of oil...Camila inevitably lost any desire to pull herself out and only thought of getting stuck even deeper where the most tender part of my mother's booty lay.

"Hmmm!~ It tickles!~"

My mother also continuously shook her hips around, making her booty jiggle because of the ticklish sensation of Camila's silky hair brushing past her smooth skin.

This indirectly assisted Camila and made her sink deeper into my mother's butt while having a mesmerised look on her face like she was seeing the face of God.

My initial plan was to slowly order Camila to explore my mother's butt all the way until she made her way to my mother's anus and make her do unexplainable things in that little hole of my mother's one way or another.

But seeing as to how Camila herself was helping my mother spread her cheeks by keeping her hands on top of hers and letting herself sink into the mountains of meat with absolutely no intention to stop, I thought there was no need for me to say a word as she was already on the path that I had set forth for her.

It wouldn't be long before she saw the end goal I had set for her and did what I wanted her to, which will surely be a sight for the ages with how sensual it was going to be...

Chapter 405: Extra Care

"No, Camila!~ Don't go any more forward!~ Hmm!~"

My mother whimpered as she shut her eyes tight and bit her lower lip when she felt Camila helping her spread her cheeks wide and slowly make her way to the sinkhole down below.

Wiggle~ Wiggle~

Slowly but surely, the purple anus at the end of the road became more clear and defined in Camila's shimmering eyes.

Its wrinkled rims were now able to be seen in their fullness, and Camila also realised just how plump my mother's anus looked right now from all the sucking it had experienced, to the extent that it looked like it would explode and spill out a whole lot of juice if she were to give it a little poke.

"How pretty~"

Camila said in a soft voice when she finally reached all the way into my mother's rear, where her anus was barely grazing against her nose, and my mother could feel Camila's hot breath enter the tiny gap in her puckered-up hole.

Tremble~

She couldn't help but be astonished and enthralled by the sight of my mother's anus that looked like a wedding ring made out of purple coral in her eyes.

Not only did my mother have a beautiful face and buxom body, but even her most intimate and most dirtiest parts of her body were breathtaking, was what Camila was thinking at the moment.

"You hear that, mom...Your big sister here thinks that you have a pretty asshole."

I got up and said to my mother as I stroked her smooth coffee-coloured butt, which made her blush in shame, not expecting even Camila, who was supposed to be on her side, to be teasing her like this.

I then ran my fingers through Camila's curly dark hair while she looked like she had her head stuck in my mother's buttocks and told her,

"Camila, not only does my mother's little hole look really pretty, it also has a really pleasant smell if you want to try taking a whiff."

"Ah, it really does!" Camila let out a little shout of excitement and wonder when she naturally took a tiny whiff when I mentioned a certain odour and was pleasantly surprised by what she smelt. "It smells like flowers and some sort of sweet nectar...How is that possible?~"

Camila asked, wondering if every single part of my mother's body gave off such a nice fragrance that made her want to stick her face in there all day.

"The thing is, my mother started to take care of that part of her body more carefully after I started playing with it, Camila." I said, which made my mother's head jerk up as I was saying something that only she was supposed to know and no one else.

"Like she started using some fragrant oils on that place, knowing that her perverted son wouldn't leave that place without taking in a deep breath...And she even applied some moisturising lotions to keep that part of her butt as tender as possible."

"I don't exactly know why she suddenly started treating her little hole with such care...But something tells me it has to do with her preparing herself for the next time her son goes down on her butt and so that she doesn't let down her son's expectations when he licks her asshole again."

I said with a knowing smile on my face, which made my mother's entire face go red and made her look like a little tomato.

"Kafi, you!...H-How do you know about something like that?! I told no one about what I was doing while I was bathing!"

My mother asked in trepidation, wondering how in the world I found out about her preparing her anus for me in secret and how she was trying her best to make her purple flower as presentable as possible for the next time it met me.

"You don't have to worry about that, mom." I said as I slipped my hand under her dress and started rubbing her lower back in a sensual manner. "All you have to know is that I appreciate you for being such an amazing mother who cleans and prepares her asshole every day just to make sure that her son has a good time, in case he goes down on her butt."

My mother's body trembled when she heard me whisper those words to her, and she didn't dare look at me straight in the eye after being so blatantly exposed.

But it was clear with how fast her heart was racing at the moment and how red her ears were, what sort of emotions she was feeling right now.

"I-It's moving, Kafka! It's moving!" Camila suddenly let out a shout of surprise, which was mostly muffled and sounded like she was talking from a cave since most of her face was stuffed in my mother's bum. She then continued saying with pure awe in her voice, "Y-Your mother's anus...It's actually moving!"

Camila couldn't handle her excitement when she saw my mother's anus open and close slightly like a fish's mouth that came up to the top of the tank for some oxygen.

She wanted to push her hand in and give my mother's anus, which looked like it was gasping for air, a little poke.

But she immediately stopped what most definitely would've definitely labelled her as a deranged pervert and admired the sight from afar, while wondering just what my mother's succulent little ring would feel like.

Camila honestly looked like a kid at the aquarium right now with how exhilarated she was to see the sights that she had never seen before, while my mother bowed her head in shame, wondering if she was going to be left with any sort of dignity after today.

"You don't have to be so surprised, Camila...That's how some women out there react when they go through some intense emotions." I said as I thought about the previous night with Nina. I then looked at her face that was hidden in a wall of cooked meat and said, "I'm pretty sure you would react the same way if I were to tease you a little."

Camila's asscheeks visibly clutched up when they heard my words, like she was telling me that there was no chance that she were going to let me prove if what I said was the truth or not.

Grumble~

I wanted to let Camila tease my mother a bit longer and take her time with her ass. But all those thoughts stopped when I felt my stomach grumbling like it hadn't eaten in months.

This was detrimental to me, as even though this half-mortal body of mine came with a bunch of characteristics that put me above the rest of the human race, it also had some drawbacks, one of them being the need for me to eat large amounts of food to sustain myself.

It's not like I would die or anything after not eating food for a while. It's just that it would make me all drowsy and moody, while at the same time being unable to sleep, which was a pain to deal with.

That's why I decided to let Camila go in for the kill while I started planning what to make for breakfast...

Chapter 406: Licking One's Wounds

"Stop it, Camila!~ Stop sniffing me down there!~ It's so embarrassing!~"

My mother cried when she heard Camila sniffing her inner butt like a dog. She also felt the tip of her nose rub against her asshole whenever she got too close, which made her anus twitch whenever she did so.

"Oh, sorry, Abi!~" Camila immediately apologised while staring at my mother's hidden hole, realising what she was doing. She then continued saying, "I just couldn't help but get curious about what oils and fragrances you used down here, since it smells so good, and I ended up getting a little ahead of myself by trying to find out about it myself."

"I'll tell you what products I use, Camila, and I'm even willing to even lend them for you to use...S- So could you please stop smelling my butt like you're taking in the fragrance of a flower?"

My mother requested Camila to restrain herself, which made Camila blush at her bold actions, secretly blaming me for pulling me into such a honey trap.



"How can you get embarrassed by this, mom, when Camila here is going to do something so much more crude to help you out?"

I said out of nowhere, which made both of them turn their heads to see what I was talking about.

Of course, Camila was quick to realise that her head was lodged in a buxom ass and could only hear what I had to say.

"What are you talking about, Kafi?...What's Camila's going to do next now, when she's already done everything there is to do?"

My mother looked back at me with a nervous gaze, already knowing that her son was up to no good.

"Yes, Kafka." Camila also nodded her head, which made my mother's ass shake up and down as well, like it also agreed with what my mother said. "How can I possibly help your mother out when I'm in this little cave?"

"...Honestly, you would have to be one to help me get out, since I think I'm kind of stuck in between Abi's fatty cheeks."

"Camila!~"

Camila let out a sly comment from underneath that made my mother let out a shy cry, unable to believe that even her older sister was starting to make fun of her.

"You see Camila, remember that my mother said that she wanted to keep the ice pack I pulled out of the freezer on the inside of her ass to relieve her swollen anus..." I said which made my mother realise she had totally forgotten the reason she exposed her butt in the first place.

I then continued saying as I picked up the frozen pack of peas that had lost all its 'frozen' properties, "...Well, the problem now is that after keeping the peas out in the open for too long and also after keeping them on both of your warm buns, which drained all its coolness, the ice pack isn't really frozen anymore and has turned into a normal bag of peas."

"So, if we want to help satiate my mother's bruised up anus, we will only have to try another way."

I sighed and said like there was no other option available.

"W-What way is that, Kafka?" My mother said with a suspicion gaze, ready to reject any sort of help if it involved something too explicit.

"You don't need to know that, mom, since you're simply the patient that's waiting to be treated here."

I said, knowing that my mother would run away as nibble as little bunny if she were to know what was going to happen. I then looked at Camila, who was waiting to hear how she could help my mother out, and said,

"As for you, Camila, the only doctor here that can currently help my mother...I want to ask you if you're willing to do anything to help your little sister out?"

"Of course, Kafka!...Just, who do you think I am!" Camila exclaimed like she were asking how I could doubt her willingness to help her own family for a second.

She then continued saying in a firm tone that was rather hilarious to look at since it was coming from the inside of my mother's bum, "Whether it's jumping into the vast ocean or running straight into a blazing fire, I'm willing to do anything to make sure that my little sister is safe and well-protected."

"Camila, you~"

My mother almost teared up after hearing Camila's bold words that were full of care and affection for her, making her feel like she really was blessed with a protective older sister who was there by her side at every dire moment.

"Really?..." I said as my lips curled up. "...Even if it means doing mischievous things to my mother's most hidden place, that's been covered by the stains of a son's uncontrollable love for his mother?"

While my mother jumped when she heard that something horrible was going to happen to her just like she thought and was getting ready to escape at full speed, even if it meant flinging Camila out of her butt.

Camila felt a spark light up in her body when she heard me say that my mother's anus had been the target of my incestuous love.

Further, to think that there was a chance of not only being able to observe such an exciting sight like she was doing now, but to also be able to interact with my mother's anus that had swollen up because it couldn't handle her son's love...Camila thought that would simply be a divine opportunity to let her perverted interests go loose and free, as it would be the same as not only observing an incestuous relationship up from afar like she had been doing for now.

But it would also mean that she would be directly involved in such a taboo relationship that sent chills through her body whenever she thought about it, which was the greatest wish for a pervert like her who got off to such steamy relationships.

"Yes, Kafka...I'm willing to do anything, e-even if it means that I have to do certain things that can't be told to anyone else outside this family and would go far beyond what any pair of sisters would do for one another."

I couldn't see Camila's face, but I could hear the sheer determination in her voice, like she had already made her decision after thinking about it over a thousand times.

"No, Camila, you don't have to listen to what Kafi says!~" My mother shouted in protest and tried to change Camila's mind, knowing that something wrong was going to happen. "He's probably just going to make you do something embarrassing just to satisfy his greedy desires!~"

"I don't care, Abi..." A faithful and dignified voice was heard from Camila, like she had become a knight willing to do anything to protect her queen, even though her mind was actually filled with thoughts of accomplishing her own perverted desires.

"...As long as it means that I can help my little sister out and relieve her discomfort even a little bit, I'm willing to do anything, no matter how humiliating it may be for me."

My mother had a look of frustration on her face as she didn't know if she should feel thankful to Camila for caring so much about her or think that she was a bit dumb for falling for my obvious trap, not knowing that Camila was already in on it.

"I see, Camila...Since you are so determined to help my mother and your fellow sister out, I tell you what I have in mind."

I said with a wide smile on my face, which made my mother panic knowingly that her time of humiliation under her son's schemes was approaching.

And just as she was thinking of squeezing Camila out of her cheeks and running away to save herself, I looked down at Camila, who was carefully listening to what I had to say and said something that my mother didn't expect to hear,

"Camila, animals in the wild don't have any medicine or antiseptics to treat any sort of wound on their bodies...But they still manage to perfectly clean their wounds and make it seem like the life-threatening scratches on their body never existed in the first place."

"...How do you think they do so?"

My mother was baffled by my sudden quiz about how animals in the wild treat their own wounds. She even stopped in her place to think about how that got anything to do with treating her own anus that was swollen up.

Lick~

And just as my mother recalled the memory of the pet cat she used to raise back in the day, which would lick any wound it received from fighting other cats since that was it's own way of healing itself, she suddenly felt a cold sensation running across her anus that made her grip her fists and make her eyes go wide, almost as if that very cat she had when she was young had returned to her side and was licking her little hole with the purpose of satiating its master's discomfort...

Chapter 407: Peach Jelly And Peeled Oranges

"Ahhh!~ Ahh!~ Aughhh!~"

My mother let out a moan so loud that it was probably heard by Bella next door when she felt her asshole get teased. And not just a simple teasing by giving her little anus a poke or caressing its fleshy outer rims, but by going straight at and giving her asshole a lick like one were licking off the glazing off a doughnut.

"Ahh!~ Suck!~ Mmph!~ Lick!~"

Just when my mother thought that she was going to get licked in that secret place only once, after a second lick didn't immediately follow, almost as if the person teasing her asshole was hesitating if they should continue or not, her sinkhole felt that wet sensation run against itself once again, making her toes curl up and making her arch her booty all the way in ecstasy.

"Oooh!~ You can't!~ Ahh!~ Mmm!~ Nooo! ~"

It was almost as if the person eating out her butt didn't get a taste of her insides properly for the first time and couldn't help but go in for another taste out of curiosity, even though she knew it was wrong to do so.

"Ooooh!~ Mmph!~ Lick!~ Ahhh!~"

The first thought that came to my mother's mind when she felt her butt getting licked was that it was her son, as the sensation of something soft and slimy going all over time her asshole and leaving the warmth of their saliva on her butt's entrance was so familiar to what I did that night.

But she was quick to realise that it wasn't me, not only because I was nowhere near her rear and was currently standing behind her with a wide smile on her face. There was also someone else she knew who had their face stuck in her ass.

She couldn't believe that possibility at first, as it seemed absolutely impossible for someone who looked so graceful and elegant, like she were some kind of royalty to do something as dirty as licking someone else's butthole with such passion.

But the truth of the matter was that it was Camila who was sitting down in a disciplined manner, doing the most undisciplined and uncouth activity possible.

She was actually spreading her own little sister's brown butt apart until she could shove her face in and was having her way with her little asshole.

"Oooh!~ S-Stop it!~ Ahh!~ You can't!~ Nnn!~ Mmm!~"

My mother tried to stop Camila's fervent assault on her insides that were so sensitive, especially after how swollen her rims had become after the last time someone laid their lips on them. But Camila refused to heed her words and continued swirling her little tongue on the outside of her hole.

"Nnn!~ Slurp!~ Mmmph!~ Ahh! ~"

The more Camila's sucked on her butt, the more clear it became to my mother that it wasn't me playing with her anus and someone else.

"Ahh!~ Suck!~ Mmph!~ Lick!~"

While I liked to get a little bit aggressive and passionate, like I was trying to lick her rims like they were candy that would eventually melt after I ran my tongue enough times over them. Camila was much more hesitant and didn't exactly seem to know what she was doing.

"Ahhh!~ Mmmm!~ Ooooh!~ Unghhh!~ Ohhh, yes!~"

She simply slid her tongue on the same place over and over again, not even thinking that she could possibly stretch her anus to one side and dig into my mother's hole to make her feel so much better.

Nor did she slide in a thumb inside her hole like I did last time, which made my mother's entire body go weak, and she continued to circle the tip of her tongue around her anus, like her tongue was a pink racecar that was making laps around her hole.

"Ahhh!~ Stop it!~ You dirty thing! ~Oooh!~ Nooo!~ Mmmph!~"

But my mother had quite the sensitive body, especially since her butthole was still healing from what I had done to it before, so my mother could barely resist the electrifying feeling of having the nerves in her back entrance being tortured and slumped over the counter with no energy in her sweat-covered body, leaving Camila to spread my mother's brown cheeks that were currently as hot as oven-baked meat buns and eat all the juicy flesh inside.

"Mmm!~ Mmm!~ Smack!~ Mmm!~ Lick!~"

Camila also seemed to be having the time of her life eating my mother's ass out, seeing as to how she was so enamoured while doing so, not even heeding my mother's desperate plea to stop or the fact that I was standing right behind her while she did so.

"Slosh!~ Ahhh!~ Slosh!~ Sip!~ Mmm!~"

All she had on her mind at the moment was that she was currently laying her lips on the same place that a son portrayed his passionate love for his mother.

The same place that had become a cocoon full of incestuous desires that couldn't be told out to the rest of the world. A place full of sin that would even make the devil look away at how much the stench of taboo permeated from it.

Camila made sure to keep all these in mind to enhance the feeling of satisfaction and delight she felt as she dug her tongue into my mother's anus and made sure to relish this once in a lifetime opportunity to indulge in her perverted desires.

"Quaff!~ Ohhh!~ Quaff!~ Swig!~ Mmm!~"

The first thing that she sensed or felt when she gave my mother's plump rims a lick wasn't disgust or repulsion like anyone else would feel if they were to eat out some one else's ass, especially for a woman like her who used to live her life in a noble manner.

Rather, she thought that either my mother was using some really fancy skin products or her body was letting out some natural pheromones that attracted anyone regardless of their sex, since her anus actually tasted sweet like she just had a spoonful of sweet jelly.

Adding on to how the texture of my mother's anus felt like the insides of peeled oranges and also because it had a citrusy smell that sort of made your nose sting, Camila thought that she was indulging in a delicious fruit salad when she kept on kissing my mother's rear end and finally understood why I indulged in such a perverted act in the first place.

To have your face stuffed in between my mother's overwhelming cheeks that felt like warm pillows comforting you from both sides and made you feel like a baby in its mother's womb...While at the same time, licking the most tender skin that was shaped to look like a purple ring and swallowing in that delicious taste of her anus...

Camila thought that this was what Heaven felt like in the mortal world.

And to think that the one she was actually eating out was the mother of her lover, her actual mother-in-law, and also her beloved sister in name...

It only made the situation so much more steamy for her, so much so that I could even see a dark patch forming on the crotch area of her light blue jeans, showing just how soaking wet she was at the moment.

"Just like that, Camila...You're doing an amazing job at healing my mother's wounds." I said as I bent down and gently massaged Camila's lithe neck, which looked more fragile than a blade of grass. I then remembered something and added, "You also might see some liquids flowing out of my mother's asshole...But don't be scared, as that just means that my mother is feeling much better than she did."

"...Just continue slurping whatever comes out of that little place and-"

Leak~

I didn't even get to finish what I was trying to say before what I was informing Camila about happened right in front of her eyes.

All of sudden, almost as if my mother's ass was a faucet that wasn't closed properly, a viscous liquid started oozing out of her hole...

Chapter 408: Shut Tight

Ooze~

The viscous and transparent fluid started flowing out of her body when her little chrysanthemum started opening and closing from the tantalising sensation of her entrance getting barraged with Camila's love.

It seems that the fluids that had been accumulating inside of her wide cavity couldn't hold back anymore and started pushing itself out into the open, where it wet her anus and made it look all glossy.



This was more than enough to say that even though my mother seemed so reluctant of the matter, she actually enjoyed it when Camila felt the wrinkles of her anus on her soft tongue.

She could've somehow hidden what she was truly feeling before. But after seeing how moist her asshole looked right now like it had been lubed up and laid out for Camila to feast on, there was no way she could defend her case.

My mother also knew that she had no more excuses now, seeing as to how she covered her face with her hands and ducked her head down, revealing only her little ears that looked like they had been dyed red.

Camila was also surprised by the sight of the leak that spurting out of my mother's butt. But after hearing the reassuring words of someone like me who was much more experienced in such play and also thinking that the asshole she was looking at kind of looked like a glazed doughnut at the moment with how wet and shiny it was, she lunged back into what she was doing.

"Mwah!~ Slurp!~ Ohh!~ Suck!~ Mmm!~ No, Camila!~ No!~"

She first gave my mother's wet rims a small lick like she was tasting a drink before she started gulping it all down.

Only a sliver of her fluid entered her mouth, but that was more than enough for Camila's eyes to light up with a certain enthusiasm, and she started digging in once again.

"Ahhh!~ C-Camila, you don't have to lick such a place!~ Nnnn!~ I-It's so dirty down there!~"

My mother exclaimed when she felt Camila get back to licking her like a dog when she thought that she would stop after she started leaking, thinking that there was no way someone as prim and proper as Camila would indulge in such dirty activities. She then continued saying, as she strained herself from moaning out too loud,

"E-Especially now, Camila!~ Aughhh!~ You especially can't lick me down there when my body is reacting in such a weird way!~"

"Oh, don't be silly, mom~ Don't try to confuse Camila, who's trying to help you out." I said to my mother, which made her throw an irritated gaze my way while her cheeks were flushed for encouraging Camila's madness.

I then looked at Camila below and said, "And you too, Camila...Don't listen to what my mother has to say...Just think of her as a child who refuses to drink her medicine just because it's a little bitter, and continue on with what you're doing."

"Pucker!~ Pucker!~ Smooch!~ Pucker!~ Suck!~"

It seems like I didn't even need to say some assuring words to Camila, as she didn't even seem to be listening to me or my mother one bit.

Only the sounds of her licks smacking against her rims and sounds of bubbles popping as my mother's anal love juices oozed out were heard in her ears as she continued to cover her lips with my mother's viscous fluids.

"Quaff!~ Ohhh!~ Quaff!~ Swig!~ Mmm!~"

Just like the precise woman she was who did everything she did perfectly, she didn't spare a single drop of sweet love juice that was pushed out of her butt.

The moment anything transparent came out of her hole and slid down her, Camila would push my mother's cheeks together to make the fluid flow down and gather into a tiny droplet. She would then sink her face deeper in and slurp that globule of secretions like she was drinking the dew on top of a leaf on a cold morning.

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

I was honestly impressed by Camila's performance till now, since she was just an amateur who got embarrassed even while kissing a moment ago, and now here she was, sucking down all the fluids that my mother gave her like she had been doing the same for years.

"Ohhh!~ Lick!~ Sigh!~ Nibble!~ Mmm!~"

She was a fast learner and had learnt all the basics of how to please a woman from behind, even though she was still very gentle with the way she was treating my mother's butt like she were treating my mother like a princess who needed to be cared for, while I completely tore my mother's ass apart as if all I could see was a piece of meat.

She even tried to improvise and go a step further to my surprise by trying to push her tongue into my mother's little hole, thinking that even though she had tasted all the places stained with the passionate love making between a mother and son outside of her body, she still hadn't explored my mother's 'insides' like I mentioned I did.

But unfortunately for her, she was still a newbie at the end of the day and couldn't figure out how to enter my mother's butt.

Every time she poked her cute little tongue into my mother's tiny hole that opened up every time it got stimulated, it would shut tight once again, leaving no way for any entry whatsoever.

It seemed that this was the last bit of resistance my mother was putting up while clutching onto her clothes and whimpering in silence.

Camila also understood that she was by no means going to go through that barrier, seeing as to how tight my mother was clutching her anus like her life depended on it, and she just continued to please her little sister with the intention of 'healing' her wounds.

I was about to let Camila have fun with my mother as much as she wanted and continue with making breakfast myself since both of them didn't seem to be in any state to do any cooking right now, especially my mother, who was basically drooling on the counter with how good her ass felt at the moment.

But all of a sudden I heard a bell-like sound ringing in my head, which always meant one single thing.

...A request from the Gods.

Chapter 409: Special Breakfast

Ding~

[The God of Gluttony Morbiosa sends a request: Serve your mother and Camila as breakfast for your surprise guest]

[Successfully fulfil the request and gain the Gods satisfaction and approval]

[Fail the given request and get swallowed by the God of Gluttony as her evening snack]

Hmm?...Serve my mother and Camila 'as' breakfast and not serve 'them' breakfast?

Does this God of Gluttony up above want me to indulge in cannibalism?

Also, who's the surprise guest she mentioned? Were we expecting somebody to come over, or was it a surprise visit on their part?

And to think that she wants to swallow a mortal god like me whole, like I'm sort of a biscuit you eat with your tea...Just how far does her gluttony go?

Well, whatever the punishment may be, I don't really have to worry about it since I trust in myself that I won't fail it, especially since I have a family to take care of right now.

To die while having two beautiful women waiting for you back at home who'd be willing to do anything in bed to satisfy their partner's desires...That would simply be a sin so horrible that it would send me straight to hell, so there's no chance I'm ending up in the belly of some God.

As for the request itself, I think I have a certain idea about how to carry it out in such a way that it would satisfy the Gods, after taking inspiration from 'body sushi' that came from the beautiful country of Japan.

I haven't experienced that type of culinary art back in my previous world, but who said I can't create my own version here in this world, which would surely blow the mind of the guest coming over?

Now, what I have to do first to make this breakfast that's extravagant enough to even please the Gods is stop what both the 'ingredients' before me were doing.

One ingredient who could only be considered as 'milk' with how flawless her skin was, almost as if she bathed in a tub full of milk every day, was mindlessly licking my other ingredient's ass from behind, completely forgetting that she was supposed to be making breakfast and not eating out her own impromptu breakfast.

The other ingredient that was having her ass licked and sucked on, who can only be considered as 'brown sugar' with how sweet she was and her coffee-coloured appearance, had a flushed look on her face with limpid eyes that looked so moist at the moment.

Her weak and helpless self looked like she had completely submitted herself to her fate and looked to be wondering what sin she committed for everyone she was close to always bully her, like what she was going through at the moment and prayed that Olivia would come back soon to save her from her plight.

I couldn't stand the sight of my mother getting harassed in her own kitchen by her supposed older sister, who was supposed to 'protect' her any more. Especially since my mother kept on throwing me these sorrowful glances like she was asking her dear son to help her out.

Seeing her pityful state honestly made me feel bad for leaving her like this, so I quickly tried to pull Camila away and end her humiliating experience.

"Camila, I think that's enough for today." I said I patted Camila's shoulders to tell her it was time to stop. "You can continue to play with my mother some other time if you want to since you seem to have acquired a taste for my mother's butt, which you seem like you can't give up.

"...That is, of course, under my watch and not anytime else."

I added the last part in to maintain balance, as I couldn't let the dominant women of this household indulge themselves in the passive ones like my mother, knowing just how chaotic of a household it would become if the meat-eating carnivores kept on teasing the docile herbivores.

"But for now, let's get to making breakfast since it seems like we have a guest coming over to join us and I don't want them to have nothing to eat since the 'ingredients' I have in mind are too busy eating each other out."

I concluded what I was trying to say to Camila.

But unfortunately for me, Camila seemed to be either too busy licking my mother's asshole that she couldn't even hear what I was saying or she was simply ignoring me to indulge in my mother's booty since I didn't get any response, other than my mother's low whimpers that I've been hearing for a while and also the wet sounds of sucking and licking from her behind.

"Mmph!~ Mmm!~ Slurp!~ Ahhh!~"

"Nnn!~ Suck!~ Ahh!~ Mmmph!~"

"Umm...Camila...Can you hear me or not?"

I ignored my mother's moans and the obnoxious noises her anus was making and asked Camila. And seeing as to how she still wasn't saying anything back, I added in a small scare by saying,

"Camila, I'm not joking when I say that we have a guest coming over...So if you don't stop what you're doing right now, they'll have a full view of you sucking on my mother's butt right now when I invite them into the kitchen to have breakfast."

Camila immediately stopped her fervent assault on my mother's asshole when she heard me say that someone could potentially witness her in her most humiliating state if she didn't stop.

But sadly for my mother, who's eyes lit up with hope when she felt Camila stop licking her twitching anus, Camila was a very smart woman who knew that there was no chance in hell that I was going to expose my own women to some people who weren't part of my close circle or family.

So, after throwing a sharp glance at me like she was looking down on my childish threat while still having her face stuffed in my mother's butt, Camila went back to licking the purple ring before her like it was a popsicle to my mother's horror.

"Ahhh!~ Stop!~ Mmph!~ You shouldn't!~ Nnn!~ Oooh!~"

My mother looked back at me like she was begging me to do something else to stop her, as unlike Camila, who figured out my ruse, my mother innocently still believed that someone could see the state she was in.

That was the last thing she wanted at the moment, when she was already at one of the lowest points of her life after being betrayed and taken advantage of by her older sister.

Seeing the wronged look on my mother's face as she looked back at Camila made an idea come to my head that Camila surely couldn't ignore.

"Camila, you better stop right now..." I said once again, which made Camila scoff like she was telling me whatever threats I made were useless against her.

But the haughty look she had on her face quickly changed to that of concern and surprise when I continued saying, "...Or else you just might make your little sister, who you were supposed to take care of, cry on your first day in the family and stop her from thinking of you as her older sister ever again."

Camila's body shook when she heard my statement, as being pushed away by her new-found family member was her worst nightmare, especially since she loved having such an adorable little sister who looked up to her with admiration in her big blue eyes.

My mother was also confused when she heard me saying that she would deny Camila's existence and try to push her away after this, as there was no way she would do such a thing since she knew that Camila was simply teasing her in a rather provocative way.

But she was quick to understand what I was trying to do, and to help herself out of the situation she caught herself in, she instantly started producing tears from her eyes like she already had them stored in there. She also put on the most sorrowful face, which would even make the most ruthless dictator want to coddle her.

Seeing her change her act so quickly made me realise once again that even though my mother may seem all sweet and wholesome, she still had a sly side to her that would catch anyone off guard.

Chapter 410: Blood Of A Fox In A Bunny's Body

Plop~

When Camila shimmied her head out of the warm oven and looked over the two mountains in front of her to see my mother, she was shocked and felt terrible.

Just like I had told her, my mother was sobbing with a look of betrayal on her face, like she didn't even want to glance at her older sister who broke her trust.

Camila's heart felt hollow when she saw this sorrowful sight, and she immediately regretted getting caught up in the haven that was my mother's butt.

She also cast an angry gaze at my direction, like she was telling me it was all my fault for encouraging her to indulge in her desires all she wanted too and was asking me to help her out here, to which I simply ignored her to her dismay.

"Camila, you big meanie!~" My mother exclaimed as she stared at Camila with a tearful look on her face, so that she could support her act even further. "You told me that you would protect me from Kafi as my big sister...But here you are not only supporting Kafi's actions but also joining him in bullying me!~"

"Do I really look that gullible, that everyone in this household wants to push me around and tease for their own amusement?!~"

My mother let out a cry like she were asking the world what she had done to be treated like this by her own family members.

Camila honestly wanted to nod her head and say that my mother's reactions to the teasing she goes through were a little too cute for her to ignore, which made her always want to bully her little sister.

But of course she couldn't say her thoughts aloud, unless she wanted my mother to never speak to her again, and instead she went to comfort her.

"Of course not, Abi!~ Why would I ever want to bully my adorable little sister who looks as sweet as a little bunny?!~"

Camila went forward and pulled up my mother, who was struggling to get up from the counter, and gave her a warm hug. She then consoled her by stroking her back in a caring manner and continued saying,

"My heart would absolutely be torn to shreds if I were ever to be the reason you start crying, so you really have to trust me when I say that I want nothing other than the best for you as your older sister, Abi~"

"T-Then, why did you do what you did now, Camila?" My mother sniffed to clear her runny nose and asked Camila to justify herself for her actions, while at the same time thinking that getting hugged by such a warm and soft body was rather comforting. "Why did you do something as shameful as l-licking that dirty place even though I pleaded for you to stop so many times?"



"Oh...Uh...T-That...So, you're asking about that matter..."

Camila stuttered, as she couldn't admit that she was enjoying herself a little too much to actually heed my mother's words.

But when she saw me chuckling at the pickle of a situation she was in, she immediately found out a way to save herself, which she did by pointing at me and shouting like she saw a thief,

"It's Kafka's fault, Abi!...It's all your no good son's fault that I acted that way!...Without him, there's no way I would've done what I did to you, and we would've been peacefully making pancakes right now!"

My eyes went wide when I saw Camila shamelessly throw me under the bus to save herself. She even gave a smirk like she were telling me that it was simply the survival of the fittest and there were no hard feelings involved.

"He was the one who told me that only by laying my tongue on that part of your body will your swollen butt get healed!...And because of my overwhelming trust in him as his lover and my desire to protect you, Abi, I got brainwashed by his words and ended up committing such a foolish act!"

Camila said in an exaggerated manner, like she were the true victim of this matter, and pointed at me like she were insisting that I was the true instigator of this whole situation.

What was even worse was that my mother even looked to be buying into Camila's act, judging by the distant way she was looking at me like she didn't know if she should trust me or not.

"So, trust me when I say that I never had any thought of bullying you, Abi, and I simply had the intention of relieving you of any pain, even if I had to put my dignity aside to lick that hidden place of yours like a lowly mutt."

Camila took a step further in her shameless act to defame me and cast a downcast gaze like she was a true martyr who sacrificed her virtue and esteem for her beloved little sister.

"Ah!...S-So does that mean Kafi was the one at fault here?"

My gullible mother also got dragged into the incredible performance she was putting on and looked at me like she were asking if it were true.

"Yes, Abi! Your son and our lover, Kafka, are truly the ones at fault here and not either of us!"

Camila's eyes showed a bright glint when she saw my mother leaning toward her. She even decided to take advantage of the fact that my mother enjoyed what had occurred to her and whispered to her,

"It's also his fault that you started to feel so good that you started to let out some f-fluids from that place, Abi, and not yours at all."

"Y-Yes, Camila!...It's all Kafi's fault!"

My mother immediately folded when the topic of her leaky butt was brought up, and she threw me under the bus as well to save her name.

She then glanced at me like I was the true villain who was orchestrating everything and said,

"Kafi, you bad boy!~ How dare you trick Mommy and Camila into doing your bidding!~"

"Yes, Kafka...You little bad boy~" Camila grinned and said in a rather coquettish manner, like she was showing off how she managed to turn everything against me. "How could you possibly trick your dear mother, who painstakingly raised you all these years, as well as me, who trusted you enough to join your family for the sake of your perverted desires?~"

"...You are really a bad boy, you know that?"

Camila chuckled at the look of disbelief I had on my face, thinking that I looked quite cute when I was at a loss.

"Yes, Kafi!~ Just like Camila said, you're a bad boy and big bully who deserves to be grounded for what you did!~"

My mother also followed along with what Camila was saying and pointed at me like it was all my fault, thinking that it was rather satisfying to play around with her son, when she was always the one who was teased and pushed around.

But of course she made sure to hide behind Camila's shoulder before she threw any accusations my way, knowing that she actually had no power to ground me for what I did. She also knew that I could pounce at her at any time and could start spanking her for acting out too much, while she had no way to resist.

That's why she hid behind Camila so that she could push her forward to face my wrath while she sprinted away in fright.

This clearly showcased that even though my mother had the appearance of a little bunny, she also had a sliver of a fox in her blood, who was ready to sacrifice even her older sister as long as she didn't land in my claws...