

## God of Milfs 441

### Chapter 441: Secret Cave

"Sausages? Where are the sausages you're talking about, Daddy?" Bella asked as she looked around the table, while Camila's eyes fluttered around in awkwardness and embarrassment. "Have you still not plated them yet? Do I have to close my eyes once again?"

"No, you don't, Bella, since I've already plated them along with eggs...You just haven't looked in the right place."

I said with an amused look on my face as I stared at Camila's pale white ass, which currently had bits of eggs sticking in the middle of it and also the grease from the eggs that made it look like the insides of her ass had been oiled up.

"This isn't fair, Kafka." Camila voiced her concerns when she saw her daughter scanning every single part of her body to find the sausages I was talking about, knowing that she wouldn't find them if she simply looked around. She then glanced at my mother, who was sleeping soundly by her side after doing her part, and asked with an urgent look in her eyes, "How come Abi gets to serve the food in such a holy way that it resembles the birth of life, while I probably have the worst way anyone would want their food to be served to them?"

"Really? You think?" I asked as I thought of the place I snuck the sausage, even despite Camila's retaliation, which took me a solid minute and control, saying, "I personally would be happy if I found a sausage there at night, as not only would I be able to eat you out from behind. But I'd also be able to eat an extra snack at night."

"Only utter perverts like you would think that way, Kafka...Only perverts like you."

Camila grimaced as she shook her head in dismay, even though she knew she was the same type of pervert as me.

"Wait, what are you talking about? If it's about the place the sausages are located, then tell me as well since I have no idea where to look." Bella asked out of desperation, as she had even looked in between her mother's wide cleavage and still found nothing. She then pulled on my shirt and asked, "At least give me a clue, or else there's no way I'm going to properly finish this breakfast."

"Clue?" I thought about it for a second and got an idea. I then looked down at Bella, who was looking at me with wide eyes for any sort of answer, and asked, "Then, let me ask you what surrounds a sausage when it's in a hot dog?"

"A bun, right?...A hotdog bun." Bella answered, to which I nodded my head.

"Now, what if I were to tell you that the sausage I placed is also between two buns on your mother's body?" Camila looked away in a fluster and unconsciously wiggled her butt, sending her blobs off fat left and right. "Where exactly would you look?"

"Buns? The first thing that comes to mind are my mother's breasts...But rather than buns, they're more like loafs of bread with how big they are."

Bella uttered as she stared at her mother's large milk bags in fascination. She then looked around the rest of her body with a probing gaze and said, after her eyes landed on Camila's bouncy behind,

"There's also my mother's butt that looks exactly like the bun you would use to make a burger...B- But I already know that there's nothing inside of them, since I've already scraped the insides of her cheeks clean to pull out the eggs that were stuffed inside."

Bella blushed as she admitted to playing around with the insides of her mother's butt. This made Camila realise just why her daughter was scratching her sensitive flesh with a fork for so long and then looked back at her with a sharp gaze for comparing her butt to a fatter version of a sandwich.

"Really, Bella?...Did you really search the insides of your mother's butt properly?"

I asked with a grin on my face, which made Bella stare at her mother's ass with an intent and confused gaze, like she were trying to figure out what I was trying to say. I then added in another line to give her some more clarity,

"Did you forget that your mother has a secret storage place in her butt that has an entryway that is the perfect size to fit a sausage inside? And not only your mother, but you, and every other woman in this world as well."

Bella didn't understand what I was trying to imply at first, as her mother wasn't some sort of Kangaroo to be carrying around an innate pocket wherever she went.

But when she saw her mother avoiding her gaze in a fluster and then witnessed her mother's milky white cheeks give out a little red blush like they were embarrassed of something they did, her pretty blue eyes went wide in realisation of where exactly the hidden sausage was.

"N-No way...It can't be in that place, right?" Bella uttered in disbelief as she stared at her mother's butt in horror, trying to imagine how a full sausage could fit into such a tiny place. She then continued to reason with me by saying, "I mean, h-how would you even fit such a long and thick thing into such a tight place?"

"Well, I wouldn't say that it was easy with how much your mother was flaying around when I tried to do so." I said which made Camila's throw an angry gaze my way when she thought about how I spread her butt to do what I had to do. "But with how greasy the sausage already was, which allowed it to easily slip into tight holes, and how flexible your mother's anus becomes when you massage it enough, I wouldn't say that it's an impossible task."

"Isn't that right, Camila?" I asked Camila, who was looking away to avoid the shame of being exposed. "Didn't the sausage slip right in after the tip of it entered you like your asshole was welcoming it inside?"

"M-Mom...Is what Daddy saying right now true?" Bella direct asked her mother, hoping that she would outright reject my statement. "D-Do you really have a weiner in your bum, even though I still can't picture how that could possibly look like?"

Camila looked at Bella with a struggling gaze, like she really wanted to say something. But she refused to elaborate because of how embarrassing it was to admit such a matter, which kind of gave Bella the answer that she wasn't exactly looking forward to receive.

"You won't get any answer from your mother, Bella." Bella looked back up at me. "If you want to know the truth, then all you have to do is take a look inside of your mother's ass and see the marvel that I've hidden inside."

"I'll even help you out by spreading your mother's butt out for you, so feel free to have a closer look at the juicy sausage I've prepared for you, which is seasoned with jalapenos and pepper and also stuffed with cheese." I said, which made Camila's butt tremble and made her turn around to stop me from revealing her disgraceful secret so openly.

But unfortunately for her, she was a step too late, as by the time she had turned around, she was witnessing me spread her cheeks like they were buns that needed to be stuffed with a meaty patty, some veggies, and a heavy drizzle of sauce.

Spread~

While Camila could only see her mountains of meat being spread about by two hands that were digging into her sensitive flesh like they were burrowing through the earth to find some gold, Bella herself had a much better view from above and witnessed the sight of her mother's pink anus once again, which looked pretty and delicate as ever.

Only this time, instead of the little hole that was in the middle of her asshole, there was a rod that looked to be made out of meat sticking outside.

Only an inch of the meat stick could be seen from the outside, so Bella could only imagine how much of the thick sausage was inside of her mother at the moment, which made her own little anus twitch and her perky ass stuffy at the thought of it...

Chapter 442: From One Pervert To Another

"See, Bella...I told you that I wasn't lying when I said that I had prepared some weiners for you."

I said as I spread Camila's cheeks against her reluctant gaze so that Bella could have a better look at the tip of the sausage that was poking out from Camila's anus.

"Well, I will admit that I've hidden it in a place that only the security at the airport would check once in a while and wouldn't really be brought up in any other situation...But it's still a way of serving a dish nonetheless, so you can't say anything against it."

I knew that Bella wouldn't be able to miss the sight as compared to the rest of her butt that was white as cotton; the middle of her butt was a spicy red in the form of a weiner that looked like an arrow made of meat had pierced right through Camila's anus.

"B-But Daddy...To serve it up in such a dirty place...Isn't that a little too much even for you?"

Bella timidly asked as she gazed at her mother's anus that had been spread so wide by the object inside of it and was in awe at how her mother's purple ring of flesh was wrapping around the meat stick, almost as if it were trying to act as the mouth and swallow the sausage whole.

She even started to wonder if it was normal for an asshole to stretch so much since seeing such a sight was a little bizarre for her, going as far as to imagine if her own rear hole also had such an ability since she was her mother's daughter and shared several of her characteristics.

"Tell him, Bella!...Tell him how inappropriate his actions are!"

Camila barked up when she heard her daughter speaking up for her and glared at me with a furious gaze.

"Now if you don't behave yourself and keep quiet while Bella enjoys her meal, my dear Camila, I may have to take action myself and push the sausage a little further down Camila."

I said as I spread Camila's cheeks with one hand and rubbed the tip of the sausage with my other, which Camila could feel from the vibrations on her rims, looking like I was ready to shove it all in.

As formidable and mighty as Camila was, even she had to bow her head down with pitiful looks in her eyes and an unwilling look on her face when she was threatened with an entire weiner getting stuck in her ass.

The glimmer in her eyes looked like she really wanted to twist my ears for bullying her. But she didn't dare to do so when my finger was on the trigger, which in this case was the meat rod stuck in her bum.

"As for if it's dirty or not, Bella, you really have no say in that regard after I witnessed the look of satisfaction on your face like you just drank a refreshing drink when you licked your mother's asshole clean." I stated, which made Bella jump in my lap, not expecting me to be so direct about such a disgraceful matter.

"That-That-I...I...I actually-"

Bella stuttered as her cheeks blushed profusely. She was unable to come up with a response when she already knew that everyone in the room knew about how much of a pervert she actually was.

"It's fine, Bella, you don't have to explain your devious intentions to me, as at the end of the day we're all humans that have our own dirty sides that we don't want to show to the rest of the world for the sake of dignity."

I calmly said, which, for some reason, made her feel a little more comfortable with herself and her desires and settle down on my lap. I then looked at Camila, whose cheeks were just as flushed, and added, saying,

"You especially don't have to worry about it since your mother is also the same as you when it comes to those sorts of matters...A taboo-loving pervert."

Both mother and daughter looked at each other with deep gazes when their most hidden secrets were revealed in the open. But they couldn't handle the embarrassment after they realised that while other mothers and daughters share the same hobbies, they shared the same sexual intendencies and quickly looked away in a gentle fluster.

Bella then looked back at the greasy, red weiner that was sticking out of her mother's butt.

She thought that she would feel the same shame when she saw it for the first time. But after coming to terms that she came from a family of perverts, especially her mother, who was just like her, she didn't really feel that embarrassed and felt that she wanted to take a bite of the sausage that had been soaking in her mother's bodily fluids.

"Can I get a fork and plate, Daddy?"

Bella said with a hint of resolution in her voice, which surprised Camila as she didn't think that her daughter was actually going to go through with the task.

She didn't know how to feel about this, as even though she was supposed to be repulsed by the thought of her daughter digging out a sausage from the depths of her rear, she was actually excited at the thought of it happening and couldn't help but keep on turning her head to see when her daughter was going in for her first bite.

"Using a fork near Camila's sensitive flesh that's exposed to the world would be quite dangerous, Bella, so I suggest you eat the sausage just like how you would eat a normal hotdog, Bella."

I suggested and pulled away the utensils from her hand, leaving her to stare at her mother's gaping asshole.

Bella looked towards her mother with a shy and hesitant gaze, like she were asking her mother if it were okay to do what I told her. Camila nodded her head, and even though she wanted to seem a little bit reserved, she couldn't hide the ecstatic glint in her frosty eyes.

"Bella, do you want me to help you out or-"

"I-It's fine, Daddy...I can do it by myself."

Bella said, telling me to let go of her mother's cheeks. She then placed her own hands on each one of her mother's plump buns, gripped them until her little hands grabbed onto enough meat that she had a firm hold on her mother's butt, and then spread Camila's cheeks wide enough for the whole world to see the little chrysanthemum inside.

Pink, tender, and in the shape of a miniature doughnut that was glazed in a sugary syrup. Bella thought that she would get used to seeing the enticing sight after seeing her mother naked for such a long time.

But when that little flower of Camila's had a rod made out of meat sticking through it and poking out, it really was hard to get used to the sight.

But no matter if the tiny hole had a cooked wiener inside of it or not, it was still a delicious sight no matter what in Bella's eyes.

That was why she didn't hesitate after getting a good glance at the final course in front of her and dived her face into her mother's meat mountains to have her first bite of the juicy sausage that had been marinating in her mother's rear...

Chapter 443: Slippery Sausage

"Ooooh!~ Mmmm!~ Ahh, Bella!~ Suck!~ Ahhh!~ Suck~ S-Slowly!~ That tickles!~ Mmmph!~ Lick~"

Camila whimpered out when she felt Bella's head barrage into her ass and wiggle around so that she could burrow in further.

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

Bella couldn't really spread her mother's heavy ass wide enough with her frail hands, so she could only shimmy her way into her mountains of meat to reach the tip of the sausage at the end of the road.

This made Camila's unable to control her voice because of how ticklish it felt to have Bella's silky, soft hair brush against the insides of her butt, which had the most delicate skin.

"Oh!~ Ahh!~ Mmm!~ Ughh!~"

Bella didn't heed her mother's seductive voice that could be heard every now and then and continued to stuff her face into her mother's bouncy ass. She didn't even care that her mother would punish her for going against her words at the moment, as the temptation of the sausage that was hidden beneath was too much for her to hold herself back.

The beautiful scene of the thick weiner sticking out of her mother's pale ass was already a sight to behold when she saw it from up above and a distance away.

But it was only when she saw the insides of her mother ass so close did she truly get to appreciate how enticing it looked like she was observing a painting in a museum. Only then did she see Camila's fleshy rims tightly hold onto the outside of the sausage to the extent that she could see the surface of the hotdog bending inwards because of the pressure her mother's anus was putting on it.

Camila simply didn't have a long weiner inside of her at the moment. But she was actually holding onto it with her life, seeing as to how her gaping anus that had expanded to twice its size was twitching and grabbing onto the long rod like it wouldn't let go at all costs.

This made Bella, who had finally reached a biteable distance towards the meat rod, think about what she was going to do when she took her first bite, as she knew for sure that with how firm of a grip her mother had on the hotdog, it would surely get swallowed inside if it were to loosen the tip that was hanging out.

Just one bite was all it took, and she would lose the sausage that I made for her forever. This scared her, as she was really looking forward to having a proper taste of the meat rod that looked to be full of seasoning and gooey cheese.



But the glistening of the red skin of the wiener and the anus below it that looked like it was trying to swallow the sausage itself was too much for her to bear, so she didn't care about any of the consequences and went for a bite.

Snap~

A firm breaking sound was heard when Bella bit into the sausage and pulled her mouth away with the piece of meat in her mouth, showing that the hotdog I made had a rather good structure.

Once Bella took her first bite, the spicy juices and cheese from the insides of the sausage started to pour out into her mouth and filled it with a spicy aroma, which made her eyes go wide with how delicious it tasted.

"Mmm!~ Hmm!~ Hmm~ So good!~"

She didn't even care about how hot the juices from the insides were and continued to chew how on the soft meat to experience the pungent umami flavour that was coated with an extra layer of spices, which made her nose become a little runny because of how spicy it was.

Bella wasn't even a person who enjoyed food with a lot of spices and chillies in it and preferred sweet items like cakes and cookies. But even she had to admit that the burn she was feeling on her tongue from the freshly cut up jalepenoes, cayenne peppers, and paprika was something that she was willing to bear with how addictive the taste and texture of the sausage was, which I had made the previous night from scratch.

Not only was the meat well seasoned and cooked to perfection, which made her let out a sound of satisfaction from the bellows of her mother's ass. But the oozing cheese inside hit a spot in her heart that made her wonder if she had unnecessarily been avoiding spicy food for so long.

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

Just after she finished savouring and swallowing her first bite, Bella immediately went for another even though her mouth was still burning from the hot flavour of the wiener, showing just how she was enjoying the dish that I had made for her.

But when she went for it, she was shocked to see that her worst fears had come true and the sausage that had been stuck inside of her mother's ass was starting to sink down into her hole.

Sink~

After losing its support in the outside world, the weiner couldn't handle the sucking force that was pulling it in towards the black hole and was slowly succumbing to its fate, where it would get completely swallowed and never be tasted by anyone else again.

This was Bella's deepest fear, as she would literally start crying if she only got to have one bite of the hotdog that started her interest in spicy food, just because the suction power of her mother's asshole was too much.

But just when Bella was at the edge of despair and was watching as her favourite weiner slowly sunk into pink anus, which was swallowing it all into its mouth, a miracle happened as the sausage suddenly stopped.

Stop~

And not only did the hotdog stop in place, it also shockingly started to rise out of the hole like it were an angel that was rising to heaven and slowly slid out of the hole to reveal itself to Bella, who was so happy that she looked like she was going to cry.

Rise~

As much as Bella wanted to send her praises to God for helping her out in the difficult situation by pulling out the weiner that had sunken in too far, she knew that it was her mother who had saved her from the situation.

Bella thought that her mother must have known about her daughter's plight and how reluctant she was to see the sausage she favoured go away into the darkness, so she went out of her way to push the sausage out herself.

How Camila pushed the meat stick out wasn't a difficult question to answer, as a ass was literally made to push things out of it, so Bella could easily imagine her mother struggling and using all her muscles in her anus to keep weiner afloat for her daughter's sake.

Bella knew that it would've taken her mother a lot of effort to push out the sausage with how greasy it was and how eager it was to submerge itself into the black hole, so she couldn't help but feel deeply grateful to her mother, who still wanted to feed her daughter even during such difficult circumstances.

Bella knew that she couldn't simply praise her beloved mother in heart or else all her efforts would go to waste, so she went forward and bit the fresh piece of sausage that had just come out of her mother's rectal cavity once again.

Bite~

The first thing she noticed was that along with the spiciness, there was also a subtle sweetness, as if the outside of the hotdog were glazed in a layer of honey, which was most likely her mother's bodily fluids that had been secreted inside.

She thought it would be weird at first since she wasn't used to eating food items that were both spicy and sweet at the same time, especially when the sweetness came from her mother's love juices.

But surprisingly, both the contrasting flavours went perfectly with one another and made her appreciate her mother even more for indirectly accentuating the flavours of the dish.

While Bella kept on praising and appreciating her mother in her heart, Camila herself was actually fighting for her life on the line.

"Ahhh!~ Mmmph!~ Ooh!~"

She had a flustered look on her face with sweat dripping down her forehead, and she looked to be involved in some kind of straining job that required her to push herself to the very limits.

One would think that she was showing such a face, almost as if she were constipated, because she was trying her absolute best and dragging her body through a minefield to push out the sausage for her daughter's sake.

But in actuality, she wasn't so stressed because of the muscles that were working overtime to push out some bit of the hotdog after Bella finished off the part left outside, but she was actually showing such an expression because of fear.

To be more exact, she was scared of the red liquids that were flowing out of the juicy weiner, sliding down the outside of the meat rod, and finally accumulating right on top of her anus, which currently had a puddle of oily juices on top of it right now.

Why was she scared of those very juices, you ask?

Well, that was because that very red liquid was an accumulation of all the spices and seasonings that I had added to the sausage. So one could only imagine how spicy that amalgamation of different chilly powders was and what exactly would happen if those juices seeped into her butthole.

The rims of her anus were already stinging like they were slowly being cooked and felt like they were getting swollen from being in direct contact with the hot fluids, so you didn't have to think about it for a second to know what would happen if those very flavourful liquids went inside of her sensitive ass and how much havoc they would wreak on the tender walls inside.

That was why Camila looked to be fighting with her life on the line and was pushing the sausage out so that it didn't sink in, while Bella misunderstood her mother's intentions and happily chomped away at the sausage at hand.

One produced the goods from her rear, while the other consumed it while stuffing her face in that very rear.

It almost looked like the chick was eating all the eggs the mother hen was laying at the moment.

"Ahhh!~ Slowly, Bella!~ Hnnn!~ Y-You're mother can't keep up!~ Aughhh!~"

Camila begged her daughter to eat her breakfast slowly with teary eyes as she couldn't push out the sausage at the same pace Bella was eating away at it.

By the time Camila struggled to slide the weiner an inch of the distance outside through her rims, which felt like a rubber rod was moving through her ass, Bella had already finished it off and was eagerly waiting for more like a hungry dog.

Chapter 444: Thieving Mother Up In The Heavens

"Yes, Bella, give your mother some time to breathe."

I said as I petted the frenzied puppy on top of my lap. I then added, when I saw the pool of seasoning engulfing Camila's asshole,

"Also make sure to slurp up the juices that flowed out from the hotdog, as that's where most of the flavour is."

"No, wait, Bella!~ You don't have to-...Ahhhh!~ Aughh!~ Ahnnn!~"

Camila didn't even get to finish her sentence before she felt Bella start licking her moist anus with the intention of doing what I said and took in all that excess flavour that Bella wasn't willing to miss out on.

"Oooh!~ No!~ Suck!~ You can't!~ Mmm!~ Bella you-!~ Ahh! ~"

Bella really had no intention of teasing her mother and simply wanted to drain the juices at the bottom of the sinkhole. But because there was so little space in which she could move around and also because she had a tiny tongue, Bella ended up licking her mother's anus several times in her pursuit for true flavour.

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

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

Camila was already struggling to hold her voice in from how ticklish it was to have Bella burrowing around the insides of her bum. So there really was no reason as to explain why she was moaning out so loud right now that even my mother was moving around in her sleep because of the obnoxious noises that were ringing in her ear.

I didn't want my mother to wake up at the moment since seeing her sleep so peacefully was a blessing, like seeing an adorable baby sleeping in a cradle, so I got up and went over to the counter to grab one of the sausages that I had saved for myself.

I then went over to Camila, who was confused as to why I was standing over her with a hotdog in her hand, and then, to her surprise, I used the opportunity where her mouth was open wide from moaning to shove the thick sausage inside.

"Mmm!~ Mmm!~ Hnnn!~"

It most definitely wasn't big enough to clog her entire mouth like my dick would do. But it acted as a pacifier, seeing as to how Camila was quietly sucking on it and savouring the juices that were oozing out while getting ferociously eaten out by her daughter from behind, who didn't care that her tummy was already full and was on a mission to meet the other end of her sausage.

I myself was about to sit in another seat and start eating my own breakfast, half of it being on the counter and the other half being the left overs on my mother's body since I was quite hungry. But I was interrupted by a message from the Gods above, which made a wide smile appear on my face.

Ding~

[Request Completed: You have earned the God of Gluttony Calypso's appreciation and satisfaction]

[The God of Love Amora appreciates the efforts you put in to form a harmonious family where everyone is loved and treasured equally]

[The God of Storms Synthia is pleasantly surprised by your cooking skills and would love to have a meal prepared by you when you come up to the Astal Realm]

[The God of Stars Noella is fascinated by your idea of cooking dishes and is fervently waiting for the day you come up here so that you can stuff her butt full of sausages and so much more.]

Right...I really need to be wary of this God of Stars, as she really seems to be the crazy one out of the bunch, seeing as to how she always makes some absurd comments and also because she's the one who tried to attack the boundary of this world with my mother from up above.

Speaking of the woman who gave birth to me, can I ask what her reaction was to the breakfast I had prepared for my family?

Did she despise it just like she despises me, or did she refuse to even watch the trial because of how much she hates my face?

[Your mother...That is, Lady Vanitas never misses any one of your trials for your information, Kafka, and is as always the first one to tune in to it from the very moment the request is sent.]

Evangeline informed me of what was going on above and made me wonder if my mother wanted to see me die so badly that she wasn't willing to miss a single broadcast in case she missed my death upon the failure of a request.

[As for how she reacted, I really can't tell you anything about that, as Lady Vanitas usually watches everything with a stone cold look on her ravishing face, so it's really impossible for any of us Gods to judge what's going on in her mind.] Evangeline said with her bold and composed voice, like she were the level-headed judge of a trial who wouldn't lose her composure no matter what happened. [But I will say that she stole a few items from your kitchen unbeknownst your knowledge, so you can make do with what I've told you, as even I don't know what to make of her actions.]

Evangeline gave one last piece of information as her concluding message and cut the call from up above.

I was shaken when I heard that my mother had stolen some items from my kitchen, already knowing that she was powerful enough to do so from the way she previously stole Camila's painting from her back and also a few items that I had made for my mother in the past few weeks, which I guessed were taken from my mother up above.

I didn't know why she was pulling such silly pranks and wondered if it was to simply annoy me.

After having a good look around the room to see what had been stolen, I found that a small portion of each dish I had made had gone missing.

From the bits of bacon I had saved for myself to the chocolate milk in the flask, a part of all those items had mysteriously vanished and had apparently been taken by my mother, who was probably looking at me from above at the moment.

Other than those items, nothing else was missing, so I let out a sigh of relief, seeing as that she didn't directly harm me or my family. But I still had no idea as to why she stole my dishes from me like a hungry thief.

Maybe she was going to burn the food I made to ash for her satisfaction, or it was to feed to her pets up above to show me how worthless my food was to her.

I honestly had no clue and decided not to think about it anymore, as nothing good will come out of involving myself with that woman.

Instead I sat back down onto the dining table with my mother, who was sleeping soundly in the naked, Camila, who was sucking on a sausage and pushing her spicy ass out for her daughter, and Bella, who was eating her mother's bum out like a ravenous dog.

I simply smiled at this lively scene I was witnessing so early in the morning and continued to eat my own share, while thinking that breakfast was already so rowdy with such few members in the family and wondering how it would be when the family grew in the future, which would surely be a heartwarming sight...

#### Chapter 445: A Pure Heart

It was probably late into the day, around the time when the sun would set in an hour or so, and I was roaming around town.

Both my mother and Camila decided to visit a flower viewing ceremony nearby for a girls day out, so I had no choice but to get out of the house to pass the time until they came back.

Paradis, that is, the town that I was staying in this world, was just like every old rural town that used to be a village. The commercial district, where all the business and entertainment stores were located inside of the town, while the residential district was set aside by the agricultural fields on the outside.

This was what the town people actually preferred, as they got to live in peace without the hustle and bustle of the busy town waking them up. Of course the commercial district that had all the same facilities as a modern-day town was in walking distance from the residential area where most of the town folk lived, so I can't really say that they were really separated and were actually conveniently close.

I tried spending the time I had today by doing something at home like reading a book or watching a movie, like every other kid would do on their summer vacation. But it seems like I had become so used to family life from always having some sort of company around me, whether it was my mother or my next-door neighbour, that I couldn't help but feel restless with no one at home.

That was why I decided to take a breather and go for a walk until both of them came back from their little outing.



I actually did try to call out Bella and ask if she wanted to go out on a walk with me. But when I checked her house, I found that it was locked.

While I was walking through town and thinking about where Bella went since she usually stayed at home all day and holed up in her room, watching TV shows and feasting on treats her mother regularly brought her, living the ideal lazy holiday life, I suddenly heard Bella's chirpy voice.

I thought that I was hearing things at first, since Bella barely left her house since all her friends in this place were still out of town, so there was really no need for her to go out. But to my shock, I really did find Bella standing in front of me.

Raven black hair that ran all the way to her waist, pretty blue eyes that sparkled like diamond dust, and finally a face that could be said to be an exact copy of her gorgeous mother's with a hint of innocence in between her eyebrows.

The beautiful girl I saw who was standing near a bus stop was most definitely Bella.

I thought that Bella had thrown another fit with her mother and decided to go back to her university like she always threatened to do in the past, which Camila informed me of.

But she didn't have any luggage with her, nor was she in a grumpy mood, like she was running away from home. Rather, she was holding onto the hands of a grandma who looked quite old and was looking around the place with an anxious look on her face.

It almost seemed like she was trying to help out the old lady, but she herself didn't know what to do and was looking for someone to help her out.

But I still wasn't clear of what was going on and decided to ask Bella, who was glancing at the grandma next to her and the roads around her with obvious concern in her eyes.

Before I could get close enough to call out Bella, Bella herself spotted me, which made her eyes glimmer and prance in her steps like a little puppy. But because of the excitement and relief she felt when she saw me like I was her saviour, she ended up calling out to me in the one way I told her not to do so in public.

"Daddy! You're here!"

Bella's perky chest bounced up and down, and she couldn't help but jump in her place when she saw me. There was no falsehood in that greeting of hers, as it really did seem like she was genuinely elated to see me in the flesh.

But as happy as she was at the moment to see the person that had quickly become one of her most favourite people in the world, she saw the grandma on her side turn to look at who she had just called her father and realised that she had blurted out something that she wasn't supposed to say.

"Oh my~ That handsome man is your father, dear?~"

The sweet-looking grandma who had looked me up and down couldn't help but feel surprised when she saw me in the place of her father, as she wasn't expecting someone who looked so young to be Bella's parent. The old granny looked at Bella to give her an answer, but Bella froze up when she saw her expectant gaze, and she didn't know what to say, as she couldn't bear to lie to such an innocent old lady.

"Ah, I know that's surprising to hear, ma'am, since I look quite young and probably even as young as my daughter, Bella. But me and her beautiful mother got married when we were quite young."

"I also have been following my wife's skincare routine for a while now, so it's only natural that you would find it strange to find a young-looking father."

I spouted a bunch of lies to the granny in Bella's place when I saw her cornered, while at the same time I quickly went over to her side and put my hand over her shoulder to show how close our relationship was. I then pulled Bella closer into my embrace, which made her ears turn a shade of red, and continued saying to the granny with a harmless smile on my face,

"Even now, I'm sure you're probably thinking that we look more like a couple than a father-daughter pair since she looks nothing like me...But I assure you that she really is my daughter who decided to look like an exact copy of her mother from birth and decided to inherit nothing from her poor father's side."

"Oh, you don't have to explain anything to me, young man~" The granny who had a little bag by her side, giggled and waved her hands with a gentle look in her eyes. "Although I admit that I was surprised at first when I saw such a young lad come forth in the place of this little girl's father, it only makes sense that such a charming and disciplined man like you would give birth to a sweet girl like your daughter, who was trying her very best to help me out."

Bella had an embarrassed look on her face when she heard others referring to me as her father. She also bowed her head down in shame, since she couldn't bear to meet the honest gaze of the granny she was tricking.

"Oh, so my daughter was helping you out, ma'am?" I asked as I leaned forward, so that the old lady before me, who looked like she was from out of town, could hear me better. I then chuckled and continued saying, "I thought for sure that she was troubling you on the side of the road and was coming over to scold her for disturbing others."

"Far from it, young man!" The granny said like she would start fighting with me even if I uttered a single harsh word to Bella. She then looked at Bella with a tender gaze like she were her own granddaughter and slowly said, "Not only did your daughter come forward to help me out when she saw that I didn't know which way I had to go to reach my friend's house."

"She even stayed by my side when she realised that she also didn't know about the destination I was trying to reach and went out of her way to ask everyone who passed by if they knew of the place I wanted to go."

"...So rather than scolding your daughter for misbehaving, I think you should be praising her for being such a good girl who wouldn't let go of an old lady like me no matter how much I insisted that she didn't need to stay with me, since that would be the same as wasting her precious time and was persistent on helping me find my way home."

The old granny praised Bella with all her heart and looked like she was even willing to sign a part of her inheritance to Bella because of how much she adored her.

Bella's face turned even more red when she heard the sincere praise, and she couldn't help but hide behind me to save herself from the embarrassment, when she usually liked to boast about every deed she did.

I smiled at this sight, as it was just like I had predicted on the day I had met Bella.

Even though she acted like a spoilt princess in front of her mother and treated her badly in the past because of her father's horrible influence on her.

She still treated everyone else with respect and kindness out of the goodness of her heart. She was genuinely a good person at the end of the day, which was confirmed with the way she went out of her way to help someone unrelated today when she could've just walked past by the old lady like everyone else would've done.

When Bella saw me looking at her with a teasing smile on my face when she peaked out from behind me, her eyebrows trembled in a fluster, and she quickly burrowed back behind me with a steamy look on her face, unable to handle the awkwardness and embarrassment of someone close to her seeing a side of her that she never usually showed...

Chapter 446: Teach Me How To Whistle

"Good job, Bella!...Your mother will surely be elated when she hears that her once unruly daughter is out here doing such good deeds."

I said in a cheerful voice, which made Bella frantically shake her head in a fluster, as she knew that her mother would tease her about this as well. I then patted her head, which made her look up at me with big, wide eyes, and gently said,

"I'm also quite proud of you, Bella, and the graceful lady you've grown up to become...I know that I don't say this much, but I really am so happy that I've gotten such a kind, innocent, and beautiful girl like you as my daughter, and there isn't a day that goes by that I don't thank God for blessing me with you."

My words were actually quite sincere, as I was really proud of the way Bella was changing herself for the better and losing all her bad habits of the past that she had picked up from her father. I also really did thank the Gods up above every day for giving me an opportunity to meet everyone I've met in this world so far, so there really was no falsehood in my words.

Bella didn't say anything in response. But it was clear with how bright her eyes were shimmering at the moment and how her pink lips were slightly trembling like she was going to cry—how much my words had touched her.

I didn't expect her to have such a deep reaction since I simply said my honest thoughts. But when I thought about what Camila said—about how Bella never really spent any actual time with her father in her life, other than the times he would visit with some gifts on hand and she never really had any one-on-one talks about her and her life with him—it made sense as to why she looked so touched about my words, which she seemed to have been waiting for her actual father to say her whole life.

But now that her father was out of the picture and I was the one acting as her father, it had the same effect and probably even more seeing as to how she looked; she would start crying if someone else wasn't in our presence at the moment.

"Oh my!~ What a lovely relationship you two have!~"

The granny commented when she saw how close me and Bella were. She then gave a melancholy sigh and continued saying,

"You don't normally see such a loving bond between a father and daughter in the world we live in today, so it's quite refreshing to see that there really are such pairs out there today...It also gives me hope that the way one treats their own daughters will change for the better in the future."

Even though the granny had a smile on her face, she couldn't hide the sadness in her eyes, almost as if she wished that she also had such a relationship with her father when she was young.

She was already at an age where most of her life was over and where her father had most definitely passed away. But she was still reluctant with the direction her life had gone because of her stressful relationship with her own flesh and blood, showing just how deep of an issue this world possessed regarding the way women were treated.

"Change is most definitely coming, ma'am, so let's just hope that it's for the better and stop worrying about it."

I said some words to comfort her, which seemed to have some effect, seeing as to how she didn't have a gloomy look in her eyes and instead looked like she was looking forward to what the future had to hold.

"Well, leaving that aside, can you tell me the address of your son's house?" I said to change the topic. "Maybe there's a chance that I know where that place is."

"Of course, dear...It's written on this paper here." The old lady gave me a small booklet with some writing on it. "My friend's son was supposed to pick me up from here. But because I came a little earlier than I had expected and also because he's caught up in his work at the moment, he can't come to get me at the moment."

"Daddy...There's no way you know where this place is."

Bella leaned over and whispered into my ear when she saw me staring at the address. She then continued saying, like she were advising me,

"I've lived in this town my whole life, and I was still unable to figure out where this location was. So, there's no way that you can find that place when you've just moved in to this-

"Ah! So it's this place that you want to go."

I suddenly said while snapping my fingers in realisation, which made Bella's lips twitch in absurdity of finding out what she couldn't in a matter of seconds.

"Oh, you know this place, young man?" The granny's eyes let out a gleam of hope when she heard that it wouldn't be long before she met her friend once again.

"I do, ma'am." I nodded my head to Bella's surprise. "The address you've given me is actually the old address of your son's house."

"A long while ago, when the village first started developing, the village leaders decided to change several names of the districts and streets for convenience sake...That old address you have on hand is one of those wrong addresses and is the reason why no one knows where this place is."

"Oh, that makes sense. It's been a long while since I've visited my friend in this town, so it's only natural that some things would change in that period of time."

The sweet old lady said as she reminisced about the times of her youth, where she used to visit Paridis to enjoy her summer vacation with her friend. She then looked back at me and handed me a pen and said,

"Can you be a dear and help me out by writing down the new address of my friends house? With that, I'm pretty sure that I can navigate my way to my destination."

"Oh, there's no need for that, ma'am. I'll just call you a taxi to take you there."

I stated, and before the old lady could refuse so that she didn't bother me anymore, I let out a sharp whistle towards a taxi coming this way.

Shreak~

The driver in the yellow taxi heard my call and stopped right before us. I knew that the old lady would say that she would prefer walking back to the place she was going, so I didn't even let her say anything else and quickly put her bag in the backseat, informed the driver of the address, gave him the necessary change needed, and opened up the door to let the granny in.

The old lady let out a helpless smile when she saw how quick everything happened before her and got into the car, knowing that I wouldn't let go of her if she didn't allow me to help her out.

"Well then, I'll see you two." The granny waved her hand from the car to show her sincere thanks. "Thank you for taking your time to help this old lady out, and I pray to God that this lovely relationship of yours stays the same even until you reach the same age as me."

The granny joked as she drove away in the taxi. I also waved back with a satisfied look on my face, as helping someone out really did feel so good and made you all content no matter how bad your day went.

I thought Bella would also be saying goodbye as well. But to my surprise, she was actually blowing raspberries with her lips puckered out for some reason.

She was acting like a little child for whatever reason and was splattering her spit all over my shirt.

"Umm, Bella...I know that you may not be so happy that I managed to find out the place you were looking for and took all the credit for helping that grandma out. But I still don't think that's an acceptable reason to be spitting on my clothes."

I said as I backed away from Bella, who was spitting all over the place, and then wiped my clothes clean.

"I'm not spitting on you, Daddy! I'm trying to whistle just like you did!" Bella exclaimed with an indignant look on her face for making her out to be a childish brat who just discovered raspberries.

"Well, it's easy to misunderstand when instead of letting out a noise from your mouth, you're spraying your DNA all over me in the name of whistling." I took a step back when Bella took a step forward towards me just in case she started again.

"What can I do about it? I haven't whistled before, and I got curious when I saw you do it so easily." Bella asked me not to bully an amateur who was trying her best. She then glanced at me from the corner of her eye and asked, "By the way, how did you learn how to whistle, Daddy? Can you teach me how to do it too?"

"I just blow some air out of my mouth, and some noise comes out, Bella. That's all there is to it."

I indirectly rejected teaching her how to whistle, which made a grumpy look appear on her face for being so stingy when my adorable daughter was asking her a favour.

I was afraid that Bella would turn into one of those kids who had received a whistle as a gift and kept on blowing it all the time and creating disturbances.

So to keep the peace and silence, I refused to teach her the way of whistle blowing, or else I was sure that she would accidentally catcall some boys and lead herself to some trouble...

#### Chapter 447: Grocery Shopping

"Well, leaving that aside, Bella. Why are you even here right now?" I ignored Bella's pouty face and asked. "Shouldn't you be in your room and watching some kind of movie at the moment, while being huddled up in your bed like you usually are when I come over?"

I thought of the several times I saw Bella wrapped up in her blanket like she were a worm with only her head sticking out when I came over to her house.

Her mother always told her to get out and breathe in some fresh air in her free time when she wasn't helping her mother out or spending some time with her. But Bella always replied, saying that the air-conditioned air was much better on her lungs than the air outside, and went back to relaxing on the couch to her mother's dismay.

"That was what I was doing till now." Bella complained with an unwilling look on her face. "That is until mom called me up and told me that she'll be coming home late today and that I'll have to be the one who has to buy the groceries."



"I told her that I could order someone to deliver it at our house. But she told me that I needed to stretch my legs a bit more and instead sent me on a mission to buy them myself."

Bella was by no means lazy, as she helped around quite a lot in the house. But it was just that after the incident at her university, which made her leave that place and come back here, she refused to leave her house as she felt like that was the only safe haven in the world where she didn't have to be on guard all the time.

Along with the slight trauma of the past and also because she hated being interrupted when she was watching a movie, since she was quite into them and always came over to my house to watch something with my mother, she really abhorred the thought of leaving her home. She was also fine with staying at my place, showing how safe she felt in me and my mother's presence.

"And look at this long list, Daddy! These are all the things I have to buy!" Bella showed me the list of things she had to buy, which was hurriedly written on a paper. "I told mom that there's a little too much stuff here and that I'll never be able to carry it all back home without a pickup truck."

"But instead of feeling pity for her poor daughter, she told me that she used to carry twice the amount of supplies home, along with me hanging on her back when I was a baby, and used that into guilt-tripping me into doing her deeds."

Bella complained about her mother's mental manipulation that she was using on her own daughter, who stood no chance against it.

"By the way, Daddy-"

"No, I'm not doing it."

I firmly rejected Bella when all of a sudden she looked at me with a meek look on her face, like she wanted something from and was about to request a favour from me.

"But Daddy, I haven't even finished speaking yet...How can you say no when you don't even know what I'm about to say?"

Bella pushed my hand that I was holding up aside and jumped up in front of me to ask why I was in such a hurry to push her away.

"What are you on about, Bella? Even an idiot would understand what you're asking me with the look you have on your eye at the moment, like you found the scapegoat you needed to accompany you on your journey." I rolled my eyes at how obvious she was. I then looked back at her and continued saying, "You were probably going to ask me to help you buy the groceries and carry them back home...Am I not right, Miss Bella?"

Bella avoided my gaze when she was caught so blatantly.

"Umm...Well...I did have the intention of calling you out to accompany me, Daddy...B-But it wasn't exactly to help myself out since I can most definitely do my chores myself."

"...It was actually for your sake and so that you can spend more time with your adorable daughter, since I'm sure that you wouldn't want anything else in the world other than to bond with me."

Bella gave a confident smile and treated me like an overprotective father who loved her daughter a little too much when she was the one with severe Daddy issues and was always seeking some kind of paternal love in her life.

"Well, this Daddy here already feels like he's had enough time with his daughter since she spends most of her time at his place, so I think I'm going to leave you to it and peace out."

I said and immediately turned back to walk in the direction. I came without saying another word to Bella, who didn't expect me to reject her so viciously.

"Wait, Daddy! Wait!" Of course Bella didn't simply let me leave and grabbed onto my arms to pull me back. "Please! Don't go! If you leave right now, I'll have to carry all those heavy groceries myself, and my frail arms will surely break because of the load!...Y-You surely don't want to see your daughter in pain, right?!"

"Only through pain will you gain some sort of valuable experience in life, Bella." I said like a father who believed his children should forge their own futures and then continued saying, "Carrying those heavy bags will also be good for you, as they'll allow you to gain some much-needed muscle on those weak hands of yours, so I'll leave you to it and make sure that you don't drop anything on the way.."

"B-But what if I get run over by a car while walking back home?!" Bella continued to pull me with a strained look on her face, while I dragged her along the sidewalk like a bull. "You surely wouldn't want to see your daughter in the hospital right?!"

"And what's the use of me being by your side at the moment?...So that I can get run over as well and share the hospital bed on your side?" I looked back and asked to Bella's disbelief at how childish I was acting. I then continued my escape from Bella's menial labour and then added saying, "I think it's better for me to stay away from you at that moment as someone needs to sue the guy who rammed into you and who else is better for that job other than me."

"...Don't worry since I'll get a sizable amount from that guy and split that amount with you equally, so you rest easy in that hospital bed of yours and just wait for your share." I gave my daughter a thumbs up, telling her that it wasn't all that bad to get run over.

"Daddy, you cold-hearted bully!~"

Bella exclaimed in a flurry of anger and wondered why I got half of the compensation money when she was the one who got run over.

Chapter 448: The Joys Of Fatherhood

"W-What if I said that I'd let you do naughty stuff with me?...What will you d-do then, Daddy?"

Bella decided to sell her body as the last resort to make me stay and said some rather shameful words in public with a flustered look on her face.

She hated me for making her say such vulgar statements out in the open where people were passing by and watching the hilarious sight. But she hated herself more for being so desperate for my attention that she was even willing to let me cross one of her personal boundaries.

Bella thought that with this, I surely would be bound by her words and would do whatever she said since she knew I was quite the deviant. But things didn't go the way she expected.

"Hold up now...Who said I need your permission to lay my hands on you, Bella?"

I stopped and turned around to ask Bella, who didn't expect me to react in such a way. I then pulled Bella's hand away from me and said, while having the smile of a scumbag on my face,

"Don't forget that your mother had already sold you to me the day we first met, so don't even think about trying to push me away when you already belong to me."

"...Even now I can drag you to a hotel room nearby and do a whole lot of unspeakable things to you with no repercussions whatsoever, as both you and your mother would eventually come to accept at the end of the day."

Bella gripped her fist while looking like a red hot chilli pepper, as she couldn't even deny what I said, knowing that after the initial reluctantness she would most definitely enjoy the rest like a woman who couldn't control her lust.

"So don't try to use your appeal to compel me, as it's useless against me since I can devour you whenever I want to." I scruffled her hair with a grin on my face and turned back to walk away once again.

"T-Then, what if I said that I genuinely want to spend time with you, Daddy, and I w-want to go on a date with you, e-even if it's simply going to the convenience store and back?"

Bella suddenly uttered some words in a soft voice, like she had worked up all her courage to say something like that, which exposed her vulnerable side to me.

"Would you still keep on walking, or are you going to turn back and look at me?"

There was really no way I could keep on going after hearing such words, so I sighed and turned back like Bella said.

When I saw Bella's teary blue looking towards me for an answer, it was clear that she was furious at me for making her say such embarrassing words that came from the bottom of her heart. She looked like she wanted to punch me a couple of times to clear her frustration, judging by how tightly she was clenching her fists and biting her lips.

I didn't heed Bella, who currently looked like a puppy that wanted to bite its owner for bullying itself too much, and walked right past her to her dismay.

"Wait!...W-Where are you going now?"

Bella turned back and asked in confusion, as she had no idea what I was doing now, thinking that it was another way to throw her off.

But to her surprise, it wasn't anything like that, as I simply turned my head back as I continued walking forward and said to her with my lips curled up,

"Where I'm going?...To the supermarket, of course!"

"How can I possibly decline when my gift of a daughter is practically begging her father to go on a date with her?"

"I'd have to strip the title of father off my head if I still declined after witnessing how desperate my affordable little daughter is to spend some time with her Daddy, who she loves so much."

I said as I waved my hand to gesture for her to quickly come over.

The frown on Bella's face immediately turned upside down in a matter of seconds, and she quickly caught up to me like a bunny on the hunt.

She also saw that my arms were completely free and out in the open, so she didn't leave the opportunity and grasped onto my entire arm like she was hugging a tree and was practically hanging off me with a bright smile on her beautiful face.

"Hmph! Don't think that I care about you or anything, Daddy!"

"All of the things I said earlier were simply an act to make you come along with me to carry my bags like you're my personal butler. So don't take it too seriously." Bella said in a cheeky manner while looking up at me with eyes that were full of love and playfulness.

"Well, you've already accomplished your goal, Bella, so why is that you're still holding onto your personal butler's hand like a leech?...Shouldn't you let go now that you've already tricked me?"

I asked back as I carried half of Bella's weight because of the way she was leaning on me with a wry smile on my face.

"That's because, before you're my butler, you're my Daddy first. And as your loveable daughter, it's only right that I hug your hand at all times to make you happy."

"...So, Daddy, tell me, are you happy right now?"

Bella asked as she grabbed me even tighter, like she was trying to absorb my body's warmth, and rubbed her blossoming breasts all over my arm.

"I'm more than simply happy, Bella...I'm probably the happiest man in the world right now."

I said with a fulfilled look on my face as I watched the sun slowly set around the horizon and felt Bella skipping by my side in glee.

I may have parented several of the children back at the orphanage and acted as their father, whom they relied on.

But it was only now did I truly realise one of the gifts that came along with fatherhood and something that only a man who has given birth to a daughter could ever have the blessed opportunity of experiencing in his life...

Chapter 449: You're The Only One

"Daddy!~" Bella suddenly called out to me in a sweet voice as we walked down to the supermarket hand in hand.

"What is it, Bella? What do you want?" I looked down and asked Bella, who was in a cheerful mood like it were her birthday today.

"Nothing at all~" Bella stated while looking up at me with an innocent look in her eyes. She then gave a cheeky smile and said, "I just wanted to call you, Daddy, that's all~ Is there anything wrong with that?~"

Bella couldn't contain her excitement and started acting like a girl who was crushing over her boyfriend, which made me smile and shake my head at how cute she looked right now.

"No, there's nothing wrong with that, Bella...I am technically your acting father because of my relationship with your mother, so there really is no issue with you calling me 'Daddy' or 'Papa' or whatever you want."

I looked back at Bella and explained. I then looked around at the people who were walking by us and said to Bella in an awkward manner,

"It's just that both of us don't really look like a father-daughter couple right now since I don't exactly have any grey hair or wrinkles like every father of a girl your age should have, so I'm afraid people will look at us and think that we're indulging in some sort of weird play."

Like I've mentioned before, I really didn't have any sort of daughter kink, nor did I like to spread my private business in public, so I honestly wasn't in the most comfortable position when I saw a bunch of people whispering as they stared at us after hearing Bella call out to me.

"Who cares about them, Daddy?...Let them think whatever they want."

Bella said with a look of disdain about the people who had no other life then to talk about us, clearly showing that she was Camila's daughter and not someone who would easily falter under someone else's gaze. She then looked back up at me and snuggled into my arm even more, as she said,

"No matter how much they stare at us or whatever they talk about us, I'm not going to stop calling you Daddy at all costs."

"...They're probably just jealous that they themselves don't have such a handsome and young-looking father in their life."

Bella harumphed and honestly told me what she felt about me, while looking around with a wary gaze like she was afraid that someone would snatch her father away from her.

"That's easy for you to say, Bella, since everyone would think that I'm the one forcing you to call me in such a bizarre way, while they will leave an innocent-looking girl like you aside."

I sighed in dismay, hoping that the police weren't called because of this. I then petted Bella's soft head and asked in a soft voice,

"You really do like calling me Daddy, don't you?...Why is that, Bella?...I thought you were forced to do it by your mother."

"Well, my mother did make me write the word 'Daddy' over and over again on a piece of paper while staring at a picture of you to instill the thought of you as my father in my head." Bella tiptoed against me to rub her head against my hand like a little cat, while I was in shock about Camila's extreme methods of persuasion. "But after some, I myself realised that it wasn't that bad to call you Daddy."

"Like whenever I did, I would feel a sense of safety come over me as if I were meeting a close friend in a foreign land, who I knew I could trust with all my heart."

Bella smiled like she could even feel that same sense of comfort right now, since she was so close by my side, and it seemed like she didn't want to let go of that feeling at all costs.

"I see... You've fully assimilated into the role of my daughter, haven't you, Bella?" I said as I put my hand on her shoulder and rubbed her head against mine in a loving manner.

"It's not a role anymore, Daddy! 'I am' your adorable daughter now!" Bella protested in her cute little voice. She then looked at me with an unwilling look in her eyes, like she were telling me that I wasn't allowed to let go of her and added saying, "You especially can't abandon me or tell me to call you anything else then, Daddy, after all the things you've done to me and my mother!"

"...O-Or else I'll make sure to report you to the police for playing with our bodies and throwing us away after you're satisfied like the bad guy you are."

Bella threatened me with a sharp gaze so that she was sure that I got it through my head about having no idea of abandoning her pitiful self.

"Of course, Bella...I already knew that getting together with your mother was a twoo-inone deal where I got the daughter as well as the mother, so you really don't have to worry about anything as I'm prepared to support my darling daughter for the rest of her life."

I said as I bent down and kissed Bella's favourite place to receive a kiss, which was her rather wide forehead.

Bella giggled and thought that she should really thank her mother for snatching such a man who made her feel so happy for both of themselves.



She also sighed in relief that her mother was open-minded enough to share me, as she was sure that she would be fighting for me with her mother if it wasn't so.

"By the way, Bella, you say that you feel really satisfied when you call me your Daddy...But what I'm wondering is, if you felt the same when you called out your actual father that as well?"

I asked as I couldn't help but think of this thought out of jealousy, since as much as Bella liked me, I didn't know if I could ever match up to her real father.

"Don't talk about that disgusting man, Daddy...Just the thought of him makes me want to puke."

Bella's eyes suddenly went frosty, and she spoke as if she were talking about a vile creature that lived in the sewers.

Bella's grip on me slowly tightened as she said with a slightly pained look on her face,

"There's only one father in this world for me, Daddy, and that's most definitely you...As for that man I used to foolishly call my father in the past, leave him aside, as I've come to realise that he's only done harm to my life, and that's he's never actually acted like a proper father once."

There was no need to ask anything else, as it was clear how much Bella detested her father, who was the one who made her fight against her mother so much in the past and was the main reason she had such a distant relationship with Camila for so long.

I wanted to ask about what exactly happened that made her hate her father so much. But looking at how worked up she was at the moment, I doubted if she was ever going to tell me the reason she turned on her father, who she used to be fond of in the past.

"A-And don't misunderstand, Daddy." Bella looked up at me with limpid eyes and said with a shy look on her face. "Never in my life have I ever called that man 'Daddy' and I've only called him 'Dad' like everyone else."

"...S-So the position of Daddy is yours and will always be yours, no matter what."

Bella said in a fluster so that I didn't misunderstand, as if she were saying that only I was her true love.

She also got really embarrassed when she saw me looking at her with a knowing smile on my face, so she bumped into me and quickly changed the topic by saying,

"Daddy, do you know that even though you're saying that a lot of people are looking at us right now, there actually used to be so many more gazes on me wherever I used to go?"

"Of course, Bella!...When you're as beautiful as you are, it's only natural that you would steal the attention of every man in the area and also steal away a couple of hearts as well." I said as I patted her back, which made her cheeks flush red.

"Y-Yeah...But recently, for whatever reason, I haven't really been seeing many people bothering me. Like, I used to have at least a few men approach me whenever I went out...But nowadays, literally no one approaches, and I can walk wherever I want without anyone disturbing me."

Bella said with a look of confusion on her face about the bizarre occurrence that was happening in her life.

I knew that the reason no one was approaching Bella was because of the security team that I had formed for her and everyone else in my family, which was entirely composed of women from an ancient clan of assassins whose lineage goes back several centuries in this world.

After finding out their headquarters after digging around a bit and showing the main members a glimpse of what I could do to them, which made them realise that I could uproot their entire family off the face of the planet if they didn't do what I told them to, they obediently came to my side and were currently protecting all the women in my family in secret.

They were highly capable when it came to any sort of work that needed them to remain in the shadows and were the perfect tool to keep my family safe.

Even now I was sure that they were looking at us from somewhere or were disguised as someone nearby and were most probably the reason Bella never got any men bothering her.

But even though they could silently drag off anyone who tried to approach Bella, I highly doubted that they could make them not stare at her as she walked by, like Bella said.

It's more likely that it's because of my presence around Bella that no one is willing to bother her since I have the title of 'Incarnation of Lust' looming over my head, which makes me extremely favourable to women, while men are scared of me.

Somehow, because of that, the rest of the men in this world should sense that Bella is already mine and should back off, fearing that they couldn't control whatever might steal the woman of their family away if they tried anything.

Bella and the rest of the ladies in my household basically had a shield around them, which kept annoying cockroaches away to my relief.

Of course I couldn't say that to Bella, who was perplexed about what was happening, so instead I said something silly.

"That's because humans are also like animals, Bella." I said in a rather confident manner. "And just like how animals use pheromones to mark their territory, I've marked you with my smell so no one else will dare to bother you since they know that you're already mine."

"Oh, so does that mean that you're so scary, Daddy, to the extent that people would run off at the smell of your stench?" Bella teased me by indirectly calling me stinky.

"You tell me, Bella..." I said as I looked down at the petite figure who was prancing along by my side like a little deer. "...Is your father scary or not?"

Bella immediately thought of the moment she saw me torment the guy who followed her around when she heard of my question, which made her entire body let out a shiver.

But she knew that the only reason I acted that way was because I wanted to protect her and her mother, so she didn't feel any bit of fear at all towards me—someone who once had so much blood on his hands that it caused wrinkles to form on the tip of his finger and made her hug him even more.

"Scary, Daddy!~ You're very scary!~" Bella said in an exaggerated manner. She then looked up at me with her bright, blue eyes and said, "That's why I'm going to rub myself against you all over, so that I can share your stench and become as frightening as you as well."

Bella acted in a childish manner and started to rub her face all over my chest, breathing in my scent, which she seemed to find really pleasing judging by the drowsy look in her eyes, as if she was going to fall asleep in my embrace.

Of course, because of this, I had to wrap my hands around Bella and carry most of her weight, which made it seem like me and Bella were hugging each other and walking at the same time.

This provocative scene made some of the ladies nearby blush because of how intimate we looked and also made some of the men grit their teeth, wishing it was them who was embracing such a gorgeous girl like Bella to my utter dismay...

Chapter 450: Go Fetch!

"Okay, Bella...You can get off me now." I said as I peeled Bella off me like she was some kind leech. "We've arrived at the supermarket."

"Awww!~ But I don't want to let you go!~" Bella protested as she wrapped her arms around and refused to let go of me. She then looked up at me with puppy dog eyes and begged, saying, "Can't we just walk another round of the neighbourhood like this before we come back here?~ Please, Daddy!~ Can't we do that, please!~"

"No, Bella. You've already had your fun now, so it's time to get off."

I literally picked up the reluctant Bella and threw her off me like she was some monkey that refused to never stop hanging off me.

Bella didn't want to give up just like that, and she tried to sneak up to me and hug me again. But I was perfectly on guard against her attacks and dodged all her attempts, which looked like two kids were playing tag with one another to the people passing by.

"Hmph! Daddy, you miser!" Bella harumphed and treated me like a bad father who never indulged in her daughter's wishes. "All of my friends ask their parents for expensive bags and clothes whenever they get a chance, and their parents also splurge on their desires."

"...But here I am, asking for a simple hug from you that doesn't even cost you a cent, and you're rejecting that as well. How horrible of you!" Bella crossed her hands over and refused to talk to me.

"Sure, sure. I'm a horrible father." I shrugged my shoulders and ignored Bella. I then continued saying as I walked past her towards the entrance of the supermarket, "So, since I'm such a horrible

person who you detest so much, I think it's better for you to wait here while I go and buy the items you need."

Bella didn't expect me to be so harsh and move on without her. Of course, she couldn't let me go while she waited out since that would go against the entire point of wanting to spend time with me.

"Wait, Daddy! Wait for me!"

She jumped up and quickly caught up to me.

"Don't leave me behind!"

Ding Dong~

Both me and Bella entered the supermarket, which was filled with a gentle buzz.

Bright lights shone down on rows of colourful fruits and vegetables, misted with cool water that made them sparkle. The dairy section felt like a blast of cold, with shelves of milk, cheese, and yoghurt lined up neatly. Deeper into the store, shelves were stacked with cans, jars, and boxes of all shapes and sizes. Shoppers moved quietly, carts squeaking as they passed through, while a voice occasionally announced deals over the speakers, looking exactly like the ones back on Earth.

"Bella, go and get us a shopping cart from over there, will you?" I pointed and said to Bella in an authoritative tone, which she didn't seem to exactly like.

"Huh? Why does it seem like you're ordering me around, Daddy?" Bella crossed her arms over and asked with her brows raised. "Why can't you go and get it instead?"

"Because that's what parents normally do, Bella." I answered. "They usually use their kids for menial labour like this...And since you've never experienced this in the past because you never listened to your mother and also because your actual father let you go free, let me fill you in on a part of your life that you've missed out on."

The part of life I was talking about was basically the trauma every kid had to face, which was becoming servants to their parents during certain situations like helping their fathers hold up the flashlight or standing in a line while their mothers went to get something else.

It was most definitely not a fun experience and something they wouldn't want to relive at all costs.

But Bella, on the other hand, seemed to have gotten excited when she heard that she would get to experience something that every daughter out there went through in their childhood.

Like an orphan who wouldn't mind doing anything as long as it meant that they could spend time with their parents, Bella was very keen to experience the fatherhood that she had missed out on and quickly went over to get a cart for me.

"Here you go, Daddy!~" Bella came back with a cart in a jiffy, like she was trying her best to satisfy me and not keep me waiting. "Is this cart fine, or should I have brought over the smaller one?"

"No, Bella, this one is perfect...You did a good job for doing exactly what I said."

I offhandedly praised Bella like every parent would to make their children feel more accomplished.

One would think that Bella would be immune to such cheap comments since she was a fully grown woman.

But that wasn't really so, seeing as to how she was practically skipping by my side and had a bright smile on her face as she followed me into the supermarket, looking like she wouldn't mind doing anything as long as she got the recognition that came with it.

I decided to use this to my advantage to compensate for my laziness by showing her a few more instances where parents used their power over their kids.

"Now, Bella, there's actually quite a few items here on this list, so I think it will take a long time to get everything if we slowly drag this heavy cart all over the place."

I slowly said while Bella attentively listened to my words from the side. I then looked at her and said,

"That's why I think that if we have someone who's quick and agile and also knows their way around this supermarket, we can have them swiftly run over and get the items, while I slowly follow behind them with the cart on hand."

"...But where exactly are we going to get that person who's fast enough to help us out?"

I said with a thoughtful gaze as I looked around the store.

"I'm fast, Daddy!...I also know where exactly all the items are in this store, since I've been here a couple of times!" Bella exclaimed in a hurry while jumping in her place, like she was restless to help her father out. "So I think it's best if I go and get the things on the list while you stay right here and wait for me to bring back the items!"

"Really, Bella?...Can you do that?" I asked with an empathetic gaze in my eyes. "I really don't want to overwork you."

"Not at all, Daddy! Not at all!" Bella said, like a kid who couldn't wait to show off. "I've been wanting to go on a sprint anyway since I've been staying at home all this time, so it would be perfect for me to run around the store and get what we need."

"...Now, what exactly is the first item on the list? Quickly tell me!"

Bella asked with a determined look on her face, like she wouldn't take no for an answer.

"The first item on the list...It's cereal, the chocolate pebble one that you really like." I said as I looked at the list on hand, and before I could even finish my sentence, Bella had already vanished from my sight.

Bella also wasn't kidding when she said that she was quite fast, since before I could even see what the next item on the list was, I saw her racing towards me while holding a box of cereal to her chest.

"Here you go, Daddy! One box of my favourite cereal!"

Bella said with a competitive look on her face as she dropped the cereal only in the cart. She then looked at me like she couldn't wait any longer and asked in a hurry,

"What's next, Daddy!? What do I have to bring over next?!"

"Umm...Coffee powder, I guess."

I said, not exactly expecting Bella to be so eager to be wanting to help me out and show off in front of me.

It seems that after realising how much her father actually neglected her in the past, Bella really wanted to make up for what she never received and experience whatever instance of being a proper daughter she could get.

...Even if it meant that she had to run around a store with coffee powder in her hand while everyone around her watched in wonder as to why such a beautiful lady was acting like a kid and taking orders from someone like me.

"The coffee powder is here, Daddy...What's next?" Bella asked as she dropped the second item in the cart.

"Corn flour...A small packet of it, not the ones that come in boxes, Bella." Bella nodded her and was off to get the next item, like an obedient puppy that was going to fetch a ball.

"Next? What's next?" Bella seemed to be trying to make each lap faster than the other, as she was coming back quicker than she did before.

"Body soap, shampoo, and detergent...These should all be in the same aisle, Bella, so it should be easier for you." I said as I moved the cart along to get some of the items that were on the main pathway I was moving on.

By this time, Bella and I had made the perfect system. I would move the cart past the different aisles, and as I passed through each aisle, I would list all the items that were inside that compartment, and Bella would immediately go and fetch them for me.

"Dish soap, two new scrubbers, a wash cloth, and a bottle of bleach."



"Got it, Daddy!...What should I get from the next aisle?"

"A new toothbrush, toothpaste, bathing salt, and a couple of hanging hooks."

"It's in the cart! What are the next items on the list?"

"Honey, salt, sugar, chilly powder, soy sauce, baking soda, and a little cardamom, Bella."

"Umm...This is the cardamom you asked for, right?"

"Yep, Bella. That's what your mom adds in the tea she makes to make it more fragrant...Throw it along with the rest of the items in the cart and go get some..."

Just like that, I recited the items off the list and lazily pushed the cart forward, while Bella rushed back and forth like a jet and brought all the items I had asked for in a jiffy. She didn't mind any of the strange glances she was getting from others as she swiftly moved past them and did what I asked for, feeling accomplished that she was doing something that she never got to do in the past like the other kids did.

Even though this was basically happening because I couldn't be bothered to go around shopping, I still couldn't help but think that it was rather wholesome seeing Bella run around the store, as it really made me think of her as my foolish daughter, who I got to order around for the fun of it.

After a few more laps and going past every aisle in the store, the cart had been filled by half, and Bella was standing by my side with an exhausted look on her face.

It seemed like running around the store took a toll on her as she was heavily panting while holding onto the cart for support. But that still didn't make her lose her determination to be a good daughter in front of me.

"What's next, Daddy?...W-What do we have left on the list?" Bella squeezed out a few words as she breathed in and out, ready to go for another lap as long as I said the word even though she looked like she could use a drink.

"Nothing else, Bella." I smiled as I wiped the sweat off her face with my handkerchief. "All that's left are the vegetables, which I have to choose myself since your mother is quite peculiar when it comes to the quality of veggies, so your work here is done."

"Really?!...The list got over that quick?!" Bella couldn't help but ask since it hadn't even been ten minutes since we entered the store.

"That's right, Bella!" I said as I patted her fluffy head to her embarrassment and continued saying as I looked at her cute face that was still flushed from running all over. "Because of a certain speedy little girl who raced around the store for her father's sake and did such a good job at it as well, we managed to get everything we needed at a record-breaking time."

"Hehe!~ Hehehe!~"

Bella couldn't help but let out a few giggles when she heard me praise her for her hard work.

She had heard her actual father compliment her on multiple occasions in the past and tell how cute she was.

But compared to my words, which seemed so much more sincere since I was praising her for something that she actually accomplished herself, her actual father's words seemed quite empty and hollow, almost as if he was only saying so out of obligation.

This made Bella feel that she'd much rather run a marathon that would blister her feet or climb up a mountain that was closest to the sun and earn herself my praise, then hear anything from that horrible man's mouth who she used to think of as her father in the past...