

God of Milfs 451

Chapter 451: Get In The Cart!

"Ahh!~ I'm exhausted!~" Bella let out little shout as she leaned her sweaty body on top of me and used me as her wall of support after tiring herself out from the little sprint she went on. "Who would've thought that running a few laps around the store would make me feel so tired?"

"...It seems like I really have to get out of the house more or else I'll definitely put on a few pounds from the sheer amount of treats mom is feeding me."

Bella looked up at me with her big, blue eyes and said to me like she was inviting me to go for some morning jogs with her.

"I already go on long runs in the morning, Bella, so you can join me if you're willing to get up early in the morning."

I said, to which Bella frantically nodded her head, like she wouldn't mind waking up at any time, as long as she got to spend some quality time with me.

I then smiled at how honest she was now that she had accepted me as her father and added in when I saw the sweat dripping down her neck,

"You also seemed quite exhausted right now and might find it difficult to walk, so I think it would be best if you sat somewhere here while I went and grabbed the vegetables."

"No, Daddy!...I also want to come with you!"

Bella immediately grabbed onto my hand when she heard me running off, almost as if she were a clingy daughter who wanted to stay with her father at all times. Bella also realised how childish she was acting right, which was making her lose the mature image she was trying to maintain, so she quickly said in a fluster,

"I-It's not like I want to follow you at all times, Daddy, since I'm an independent woman, just like mom, who forges her own path wherever she goes...It's just that I want to know how you pick up the freshest vegetables and learn how to do it myself, so that I can also do the same in the future."

"...But I am quite tired right now, Daddy, so I wouldn't mind sitting in the cart like the rest of the kids in the store and letting you push me around."

Bella joked as she watched the parents in the store push around the children in their carts, which also acted as a cage to stop them from running around.

"That's right, Bella...Why didn't I think of that myself?"

I snapped my fingers at Bella's suggestion like it were a great idea, which made Bella's lips twitch as she was simply teasing me and wasn't expecting me to actually agree.

"What are you talking about, Daddy? How can I sit in the cart like the rest of the children around here?" Bella asked in disbelief as she thought about the hilarious sight of her being pushed around on the kiddy seat. "It's fine if a child or baby was the one sitting on that seat. But how exactly would it look like if a fully grown adult were to sit in that same place?"

"...Not to mention that I would even struggle to push my hands through those small holes on the front, so how do you think that I can fit my legs that are so much more bigger through that gap?"

Bella asked as she showcased her plump thighs that were growing thicker by the day. She also slightly turned to show her perky butt, whose curvy outline could clearly be seen through the pants she was wearing, as she was sure that her bum would be stuck if she tried to sit in that tiny place.

"Oh no, I'm not talking about the toddler's seat, Bella, as you've long overgrown that stage of your life." I shook my head and laughed at her hilarious thinking. I then pointed at the inside of the cart that was half empty and half full and said with my lips curled up, "I was asking if you want to sit inside of the cart and let me push you around like you're on a boat."

"Oh, so that's what you were saying~"

Bella said in a daze as she stared at the cart before her, thinking that it would actually be quite fun to ride the cart as I pushed her and watched everyone pass by her while she stayed in the luxury of her vehicle.

But she then realised something pivotal and asked me with a look of concern on her face,

"But Daddy, am I even allowed to sit in the cart?...Wouldn't the staff of this supermarket come over and kick us out if we did something like that?"

"Of course not, Bella!" I said with a firm look on my face. "I'm just going to push around my daughter just like everyone else is doing in this store with their store, so how can they possibly kick us out for that?"

"Well, the daughter you're speaking of is actually older than you and is about to finish University, so I don't think the staff would take kindly to a fully grown lady riding inside of a cart." Bella said with a wry smile on her face and turned around to walk towards the produce section.

"Who cares about what they say, Bella...I'll handle it when it comes to it...For now, just get in the cart."

I said, and before Bella could walk away, I grabbed her by the waist, lifted her up all the way to her shock, and dropped her into the cart like the rest of the items.

I then didn't mind Bella, who was still wondering how she got into the cart and rode away with her sitting comfortably inside.

"See, Bella. Isn't this so much better than walking around normally?" I asked as I smiled at Bella, who was looking out of the cart like a puppy inside of a bicycle basket.

"Y-Yeah, it kind of seems like I have my own personal vehicle, Daddy." A smile slowly emerged on Bella's face after the initial nervousness, as she actually came to enjoy the feeling of cruising past the other customers. She then made herself some place in the cart to sit and said, "I might even get addicted to this feeling and ask mom to ride me around whenever we come here, since it's usually both of us who come to the supermarket."

"Now, let's not do that, shall we, Bella?" I said as I got a bottle of chilled water from the refrigerator. "Your mother is quite the stickler when it comes to maintaining rules and a standard image in front of others, so she'll surely give me an earful if she comes to know that we were playing around in a supermarket."

"...And just like how you're going to keep this a secret from her, don't tell her about this as well." I said as I opened the bottle and gave it to Bella on the spot.

"B-But Daddy, we haven't even paid for it yet!" Bella whispered to me with a look of concern on her face as she grabbed the bottle out of my hand. She then looked around in a wary manner to see if any store clerk was looking and continued saying in a secretive manner, "How can you open it without even checking it out first?...Won't we get banned from the store if they catch us?"

"Just have a drink, Bella, and leave the rest to me." I said as I waved my hand, like it wasn't a big deal. "I know that you're quite thirsty after running around all over the place, so have a little sip."

"...Even if the clerks come for us, I'll make a run for it, which will give you enough time to run away since the entire store will have to chase me to catch because of how good I am at being a runner in tag." I joked, which made Bella chuckle and eased her uneasy mood.

Bella then looked around in a sneaky manner and then put the bottle to her lips to have a sip of the much-needed refreshing water that her father was even willing to become a criminal to provide for her, which she thought was a rather sweet gesture even though it was illegal to do.

She also thought that this outing of ours was rather fun and exhilarating, as she knew there was no way that her mother would allow her to break so many rules.

Only a father like me would let her experience so many interesting things in life, which made her understand just how important it was to have two parent figures in one's life.

One side teaches her about being a responsible and graceful lady, while the other teaches her to live a bold and free life.

Both sides were most definitely needed to live a balanced life, which was why she decided to keep an eye on me just in case I ran off one day and left her to take care of our future child all alone...

Chapter 452: Piggy Back Ride

"Oh!~ So that's how you do it, Daddy!~" Bella said in awe when she saw me tapping on the pumpkin to find if it was good or not. She then continued saying as she leaned over the front of the cart to have a better look, "I always thought that anyone who kept random vegetables to their ears and tapped on it like it was some kind of conch were crazy...I didn't think that they were actually doing so to check the quality of the veggie."

"Of course not, Bella...It's not like the vegetables can speak to them and are telling the person if they are tasty or not."

I shook my head as I taught Bella how to pick out the best fruits and vegetables. I then placed the pumpkin back and asked her,

"Did your mother not teach you about this stuff in the past, Bella?...She's someone who takes this sort of stuff seriously because of her passion for cooking, so it's really shocking to see that she hasn't taught you any skills when it comes to picking out veggies."

"No, she did, Daddy. She most definitely did try to teach me all this in the past." Bella said as she picked up a cantaloupe and imitated what I did. "But because of how I was back then, I never really listened to any of her words and always threw tantrums whenever she brought me out to do chores, which led her to doing everything all by herself after that."

A sombre look appeared on Bella's face as she regretted being such a bad daughter to her mother, who was simply trying to look out for her daughter.

"It's fine, Bella. Don't worry about the past anymore." I said as I tickled Bella's nose with a leek, which made her let out a little giggle. And as she placed the leek inside of the cart full of items that she had already neatly arranged, I continued saying, "Your mother already knows that you regret what you did and that you're trying to change, which is more than enough for her."

"So instead of brooding about what happened, simply show off the skills you learnt today to her, and I assure you that she'll feel like she's on the moon when she sees her daughter following something she has a keen interest in."

Bella frantically nodded her head at my suggestion, thinking that it would be quite nice to help her mother pick out some vegetables and fruits next time, even though it was a menial task.

"But not before you prove to me that you're worthy of holding the mantle of my successor when it comes to vegetable picking." I suddenly said in an above-board manner and then handed Bella two watermelons. I then continued saying with a keen look on my face, "Now tell me, Bella...Using all the tips and tricks I taught you, which one of these two will be the most sweetest and ripest fruit?"

Bella didn't expect to be suddenly dragged into a pop quiz in the middle of her shopping spree. But nonetheless, she really didn't want to disappoint me after I took so much effort to help her learn something and used all her concentration to find the oddity in the two fruits.

She tapped, smelt, shook, bounced, and even licked the two watermelons, just like I had shown her earlier. And after some careful analysis, she put one watermelon away and held onto the other with a nervous look on her face.

"It's this one, Daddy! This is the best one out of the two...O-Or at least that's what I think."

Bella presented me with the fat watermelon that she could barely hold up with her frail hands, hoping that she got it correct and disappointed me.

"Good job, Bella! You got it perfectly correct and in such a short time as well!" I said as I took the melon off her and pulled on her chubby little cheeks to her delight. "You looked like such a professional when you were testing the fruit that people would never think that you're actually an amateur at this...That's really amazing!"

"Hehe!~ Of course, Daddy!~" Bella let out a cute little smile when she heard all the praise that was making her blush profusely. She then proudly said, "I am my mother's child after all, so it's only natural that I'm so smart~"

"You are also my daughter, Bella, so don't you ever forget that."

I said with a warm look in my eyes and gave her a gentle kiss on her cheeks, which immediately made her lose the haughty look she had on her adorable face and replaced it with one that was looking at me in a coy manner like she was looking at the love of her life.

"Now, that we're done with the items on the list, shall we go back home, Bella?"

I asked Bella. But she didn't respond back to me as she was too back, staring at me with a tender gaze in her eyes, which honestly even made me feel a little bit embarrassed with how much love and passion those two blue eyes of hers possessed at the moment.

She didn't even say anything when we reached the billing counter and continued to stare at me in a daze as I billed all the items around her, whilst the cashier, who was a young lady, also smiled at the sight of the pretty girl in the cart, thinking that Bella was my girlfriend, whom I was riding around the supermarket for fun.

"Ah, there's no need to bill her as well...This beautiful little girl is already mine."

It was only when I made this cheeky comment to the cashier in a joking manner did Bella wake up and realise how love struck she had been all along.

When she looked around the cash counter, she saw that all the young girls and older ladies around were looking at her with a teasing smile on their faces because of the way she was staring at me, which made her even more embarrassed and made her roll up inside of the cart itself.

I simply shook my head at this adorable sight and rolled the cart that was full of groceries along with a shy little girl as well out of the store.

"Daddy, lift me up! Lift me up! I don't want to walk back home!"

Bella thought of staying in this cart the whole way and never getting out of it because of how embarrassed she felt right now after letting everyone witness how in love she was at the moment.

But when she heard the sound of a little girl calling out to her father outside of the store, she couldn't help but take a peek.

What she saw was a girl asking her father, who had also come to the grocery store to pick her up since she refused to simply walk back home.

The father, who seemed like one of the new generation of men who actually treated women with respect, simply sighed at how spoiled her daughter was behaving and reluctantly put her on top of his head, just like she asked for.

The cheerful smile on that little girl's face was the last thing Bella witnessed as the sweet father-daughter couple walked away into the distance.

Even though this was supposed to be a rather wholesome sight, Bella couldn't help but let out a wry smile and sigh as it made her remember that she didn't have such memories with her own father.

Other than bringing her presents whenever he came back home, he was barely present in her life, so it was only natural that she never got to experience such moments of bonding.

Bella was about to shake her head, thinking that she should forget about this and be happy with what she already had, as not everyone was lucky enough to get a second chance at having a father, especially one like me who she couldn't help but adore.

But all of a sudden, not knowing what was happening whatsoever, Bella saw herself rise from the cart all the way up to a height that she had never reached even if she was standing, almost as if she were flying.

She then felt herself get seated on something that was both sturdy and also a little fluffy at the same time.

It was only after she looked around a bit and felt what she was sitting on did she realise that she was on top of me with her legs over my shoulders.

She was sitting in the exact same position that the girl she was and had her thighs wrapped around my head while holding onto my head to support herself. She also quickly figured out that it was me who lifted her up like a baby and put her on top without giving her any warning whatsoever.

"W-What are you doing, Daddy? Why did you lift me up like this?" Bella couldn't help but ask in a fluster as she looked down below, thinking that she was really high up at the moment, and held me even tighter to ensure her own safety.

"Well, I just thought that you wanted to try this as well after seeing the look of longing in your eyes when you were looking at that little girl...So, as your father and all, I thought it was my duty to fulfil your wishes, so I lifted you all the way up and placed you on top of me."

I said as I picked up the bags full of groceries from the cart. I then looked up at Bella, who was blushing when she saw everyone staring at her on top of my head, and said,

"Of course, if you really don't want me to lift you up, I can just put you back down and we can just walk back home."

"N-No Daddy! Don't do that!"

Bella said in a hurry and held onto my hair like it was some sort of rein, just in case I tried to pull her off. Her cheeks then flushed as she looked down at me with limpid eyes and coyly said,

"T-To be honest, I actually did want to do the same as that girl, since it looked kind of fun and rather wholesome."

"...But I thought that I couldn't really ask you since she's a little girl and I'm already in university, so it wouldn't really be appropriate for me to ask for a piggyback ride." Bella admitted her true desires as she played with my hair.

"Oh, come on, Bella...Whether you're a newly born toddler or a lady who's going to get married soon, you're still my daughter at the end of the day." I said as I felt Bella's long hair tickle my ears. "So don't worry about anything and be honest with this father of yours, who's somehow younger then, and I'll make whatever you say come true."

"Really, Daddy?" Bella asked as she saw me carry the bags on hand. "Can you really carry me as well all those bags full of stuff?"

"Of course, Bella! This is lightweight for me."

I said as I lifted the bags up and down while at the same time doing squats with Bella on top of my head to show that it really was not a big deal.

Bella, who was finally convinced about my strength, suddenly gained the confirmation to have some fun like she wanted, so she held onto my hair like it was a horse's mane and exclaimed as she pointed forward like she was on a voyage,

"Let's go, Daddy!...Let's go back home!"

"Yes, Captain Bella! On we go home!"

I matched Bella's excitement and started galloping back home as Bella shouted, 'Faster, Daddy! Faster!', not even caring that everyone in town was laughing at us as I charged through the streets with Bella sitting on my back with an exuberant look on her face that was brimming with joy...

Chapter 453: Cheeky Daughter

"Oh my god!~ That was so much fun, Daddy!~"

"I mean, I already knew that it would be quite thrilling at first...But who would've thought that it would be one of the most fun experiences of my life!~"

Bella energetically explained her experience of riding me through the streets of her town while she slowly got off my shoulders.

After a swift run that lasted for 5 minutes but felt like an hour to Bella because of how much she enjoyed her horse ride, we had finally reached Bella's door, where I was crouching down for Bella to get off.

"I mean, I don't know if my eyes were playing tricks on me. But at one point it almost felt like we were moving faster than the cars passing by!" Bella jumped off me and said in jubilation. "Like, can you believe that, Daddy, it almost felt like we were racing against those speedy cars itself?!"

"Haha...I guess that's what happens when you have so much fun, Bella...Y-You just start seeing things."

I let out a fake laugh, as the truth was we were really going faster than a car at one point, since I got swept up in the mood and went a little too fast just so that I could show off to Bella.

"Well, leaving that aside, Bella, I'm glad you enjoyed the ride...Only a few people are allowed to get on the luxury vehicle known as Kafka, so make sure to treasure your experience."

I joked, which made Bella frantically nod her head with a bright look in her eyes, like she couldn't wait to take me out for a spin again.

I then looked at the sky that was starting to turn dark and then at Bella, who was still relishing in the feeling of the wind moving past her perfect face, and said with a sigh,

"I think it's about time I go back, Bella...The sun is about to set, and I've already helped you with your chores, so it's about time I get and get some rest myself."

"Huh?...N-No!...Wait!...Don't go, Daddy!"

Bella wasn't expecting me to leave her hanging just like that and panicked, which made her grab onto me like she wasn't willing to let me go.

"What is it now, Bella?...Do you also have some chores inside your house that you want me to help out with?"

I said as I glanced at Bella's flawless hand that was holding onto me. I then gave a wry smile and continued saying,

"Don't you think that your father needs a break after running all the way home while carrying you back home?...Don't you think that I deserve some level of pity?"

"No! No! I'm not calling you inside because I have some work for you, Daddy!"

Bella blushed because of the notion I had of her. She then looked up at me with sincere eyes and said,

"I-It's just that I was watching a movie when mom called me, and I was wondering if you wanted to watch it with me?"

"I even have a bunch of snacks like popcorn and pretzels laid out, along with a lot of sofa and juice as well."

"...I-I can even make something for you if you'd like since mom taught me how to make a couple of dishes, so it would be the perfect spot for you to have your much-needed break."

Bella suggested an alternative with a keen look in her eyes as she held onto my hand with both of her own, hoping that I would come in like she wished for.

"Hmm...You have popcorn and other snacks on the ready?"

I asked as I scratched my chin in thought, to which Bella nodded her head like a pecking hen.

"You also have the drinks needed to quench my thirst?"

I glanced at Bella, who nodded her head once again.

"Well, peacefully watching a movie while lying down on a soft sofa does sound quite nice..." A sparkle appeared in Bella's eyes as she heard me leaning towards her suggestion. But then I remarked, saying, "...But how do I know that you're simply inviting me for a simple movie and that you're not actually trying to lure me into your bedroom so that I would 'work' for you once again?"

"Of course not, Daddy, you pervert!~ W-Why would I do something like that?!~" Bella lightly punched me for making such shameless suggestions. She then didn't care if I consented or not and dragged me into her house and said to me with a flushed face, "Just stop thinking about such useless thoughts and come inside already, Daddy."

"...Honestly, I should be one wary against a deviant like you, so be grateful that I'm even allowing a big bad wolf like you into my house."

Bella harumphed and pulled me towards the living room, where a movie was really on the TV along with some refreshments on the coffee table in front.

Bella then pushed me onto the sofa like an authoritative wife and asked me with a mean look on her face that slightly resembled her mother's when she got serious and said,

"You're going to watch this movie all the way to the end with me, Daddy, and there's no changing that decision."

"...Now leaving that aside, are you hungry since I can make a nice plate of macaroni and cheese that even mom praised me for and said that it tastes really good?"

Bella didn't care for my opinion at all and pushed the snacks forward like she was telling me to enjoy the refreshments, while she went and made me dinner like we were some sort of married couple.

"M-Maybe later, Bella...I'm not really hungry right now, so I won't be able to fully appreciate your dish."

I said and added a few extra words in case she got offended that I wasn't willing to try her cooking.

I then looked at the blanket nearby that looked rather warm and comfortable and said,

"I'd much rather have something soft to cover me up and keep me warm while we watch the movie."

I was obviously indicating to her to give me the blanket in the corner. Bella also looked at the fluffy blanket, so she knew what I wanted.

But instead of lending me the item that I had asked for, Bella walked over to me and then jumped onto the sofa with me for some reason.

Pounce~

She didn't stop right there and made me put out my hand over her, while she curled up by my side and rested in my warm embrace with a comfy look on her face.

"Umm...What exactly are you doing, Bella?"

I asked as I felt Bella's soft body lean against me with her perky breasts pressing against my sides and with one of her long legs over mine.

"I asked for a blanket, you know, so why are you snuggling up next to me?"

"Why do you need a blanket, Daddy, when you already have a daughter who's just as warm and soft as a blanket?" Bella said as she rubbed her cheeks against my hand without any regard for what I had to say.

She then looked up at me with her eyes that resembled her mother and said with a little grin,

"I can give you so much more comfort than a normal blanket ever could, so I think it's best if I stick to you as close as possible for the sake of giving you the best treatment possible as the guest of this house."

"...You know, you really are acting quite cheeky right now, Bella."

I smiled as I twisted Bella's puffy cheeks that looked so squishy like fresh risen dough.

"Do you not like that, Daddy?~" Bella asked with a teasing look in her eyes as she fiddled with my arm that was hanging over her. "Do you not like having a mischievous little daughter like me?~"

"Not at all, Bella...Not at all." My lips curled up as I unpaused the movie and continued saying as I rested back on the sofa, "If you're already so naughty even when watching a simple movie, then I can only imagine how naughty you'll be when you're in bed."

"...This alone is enough to deal with any of your antics that you might throw my way."

I looked down at Bella to see what her reaction was to my statement, only to witness the sight of her staring at the TV with a deep flush running all over her gorgeous face, unable to meet my gaze because of how embarrassed she was at the moment. She also silently turned off the lights in the room with the remote, so that I couldn't notice how abashed she was.

I simply smiled at this adorable sight of her regretting her decision to tease me too much and decided to leave her alone.

And just as I was about to reach for a can of soda since my lips were quite parched and also fetch myself some caramel popcorn to eat as I watched what looked to be a romance movie, I heard a voice ring in my head.

Ding~

[The God of Radiance Wisteria sends a request: Take the innocence of your beloved daughter and give her a pleasurable experience that will forever be engrained in her heart]

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

[Fail the given request and be exposed to the rays of divine light from the Pearl of Aether, which will blind your eyes along with your very existence off the face of the world]

Hehe...It seems like I'm going to have my way with the daughter first before her actual mother.

I wonder how Camila is going to react when she hears about it...

Chapter 454: Let's Check Your Growth

It had probably been an hour since the movie had started, and Bella was most definitely not having the most pleasant time.

She thought that relaxing on the couch while watching a movie with her new father would be a soothing experience, and even, almost like an after date at home, which really excited her.

But in actuality, she had been quite tense since the movie had started because of the type of movie she had put on her screen.

She thought that she had selected a wholesome romance comedy where the protagonists find one another, fall in love, go through misunderstandings, possibly even a fight, and then finally get together once again like every other romance movie out there.

But this movie was exactly like that...Rather, the movie that was on her TV right now had much more passion and vigour than any other movie she had watched.

Why would Bella think this way?...Well, that's because both the protagonists of this movie were quite the toxic people who always fought with one another but at the same time loved each other very much.

And instead of talking it out after a fight or misunderstanding occurs like everyone else did, they liked to use their bodies to communicate with one another.

That basically meant that till now, Bella had seen the two main characters get all naked several times and get down and nasty with each other.

They hadn't had sex yet. But Bella could tell by how intimate each scene was getting that it was eventually going to happen.

Bella couldn't believe that she had actually selected to watch one of those smutty movies filled with erotic scenes, which were disguised as normal romance movies that she had heard about.

Worst of all, she had to play it on the day that her father was watching it along with her on the side.

Her face was red the whole time as she watched the vulgar movie, which she had scolded multiple times in her mind for being so dirty, and she was embarrassed silly because of it.

From the very start of the movie, she wanted to stop it from playing and change it to something else that didn't make her feel so stuffy because of the way the characters touched one another.

But she couldn't bear to do so because it would be quite embarrassing to confront her father about the fact that she had put a dirty movie on.

She knew that if she tried to change the movie now, her father would most definitely tease her about it and say all sorts of things that would make the situation even more awkward.

Not to mention that till now, her new-found father was still watching the movie without uttering a single word or making a single noise of surprise.

It was as if watching such vulgar scenes in movies was natural to him, as he had an expressionless face the whole time he watched, while throwing in some popcorn into his mouth every once in a while.

So, Bella concluded that not only would it be quite awkward if she tried to change the scenario at the moment, she would also seem quite immature if she tried to change a movie because of some smutty scenes.

That's why she silently chose to watch the shameful movie along with her father, while her body slowly warmed up from witnessing all the vulgar scenes that her father didn't seem to mind at all, seeing as to how he had a solemn look on his face whenever she glanced at him.

Bella thought that she too could be as mature as her father, who was watching the movie without batting an eye, given that she had enough time to adapt to it. But in actuality, every second the movie played, it took quite the toll on her and was making her think of all sorts of shameful thoughts.

Especially since she was sitting right next to him...She couldn't help but imagine herself and him as the protagonists of the movie and doing all sorts of dirty things that they were doing.

Bella thought that those fantasies of her would remain in her head and would never actually be visualised.

...Well, that is, until she suddenly felt something sliding down her shoulder and onto her budding chest.

Slide~ Touch~

Her entire body shivered since it felt like a snake was sliding around her body with the sneaky way the object was travelling around her body.

This prompted her to quickly look down and see what exactly was happening, only to find that it was her father's hand that had slid down her shoulder and was currently on top of her chest.

Bella first thought that his hand must have accidentally come down when he was trying to bring her closer to him.

But she quickly realised that wasn't the truth, as he suddenly started to grab onto the mounds of flesh on her chest and knead them in his hands.

"Mmm!~ Ohh!~ Ahh!~ Uhhh!~ Yesss!~ Ohh!~"

Even through the bra she had on, she could feel his fingers digging into her tender skin and being dragged across the surface of her chest, which was making her unwillingly whimper out.

"W-What are you doing, Daddy?!~...Hmm!~...Why are you touching my chest like that?!~"

Bella struggled to say as she felt his burly hands slip into her clothes from where her small bit of cleavage was seen and enter the holyland of softness and warmth.

"Oh, it's just that after seeing the chest of the girl in this movie so many times with the amount of nudity in it, I couldn't help but think of your own chest, Bella."

Her father said as he kept his eyes on the movie ahead, while his hands lifted up her bra and went inside of cloth covering her chest like it were trying to seek shelter from the rain. He then continued saying, as he felt the warmth of her skin against his palm,

"To be exact, I wanted to know and check how much you've grown over the years and see just how well you match up to your mother."

Bella's eyes wide at this statement.

Not because she was jealous that he was comparing her to her mother, which she actually considered a compliment since she looked up to her mother in every aspect.

But it was because he was treating her like she was his daughter even at this moment. And not like any old stepdaughter that he suddenly got after meeting her mother.

But he treated her as if she were her daughter; he had given birth to himself and seen her grow up her whole life.

Normally, this would be no issue at all to Bella, as she really loved it when Kafka treated her like she was her actual daughter and did all sorts of father-daughter activities with her, which she had missed out on earlier in her life.

That was also why she was fine with him treating her like a kid and ordering her around even though she was clearly older than him.

But that was only when it came to normal day-to-day life and the activities that came along with it. She had no idea how to feel about it when it came to indulging in naughty matters like Kafka was doing now.

If Kafka had tried to start anything intimate with her right now in a normal and straightforward manner, Bella probably wouldn't have been able to resist and rather would've welcomed it with open hands, as after the wonderful time she had with him today, she decided that this was the man she wanted in her life and no one else.

And as his woman, it was only natural to satisfy him in place of the happiness he gave her, so she decided to let him go all the way with her if he wanted to, which she was fully prepared for.

But currently, he was using the pretence of her being his daughter and trying to invoke a rather sensual scene like the ones she was watching on TV.

He wasn't trying to start something with the relationship of a man and woman as a standard. But he was trying to involve the fact that he was technically her daughter to do something, which was rather taboo in nature and brought up a lot of incestuous tendencies.

If it were any other woman at the moment, she would've probably gotten up because of how uncomfortable of a situation it would be, since most women would prefer to stay away from such vulgar play.

A father talking about the growth of his daughter, and he himself checking it out by opening her clothes up and measuring the size of her chest with his hands...That was not something that anyone normal would indulge in because of how backward it was.

But fortunately or unfortunately, Bella wasn't one of those normal women.

She had her mother's deranged blood flowing through her, so not only was she a pervert who loved to witness any sort of taboo situation.

She also desired to dive into such scenarios herself and indulge in some father-daughter incest that made her so excited that it made her stain her panties from just thinking about the naughty stuff that a father who loved his own daughter a little much would do to his beloved child because he couldn't hold back his urges.

That's why she didn't reject her father's advances, nor did she say that it was weird to talk to her like she was his daughter even in this dirty situation.

Instead she looked up at him with limpid eyes that were so moist and said to him as he started playing with her soft chest,

"Y-You're right, Daddy!~...Ahh!~...I-It's a father's duty to check out the growth of their daughter and see how much she has progressed in her life!~"

"...S-So, that's why I think that you should directly check how much Bella's chest has grown by feeling it all over and then check Bella's other secret places as well to see if they're maturing properly!~ Ahhh!~"

Kafka had only said such a word of checking her size out as her father as an excuse for being able to grope her breasts and wasn't really expecting her to go along with it.

He thought that Bella would simply smack his hands away like she always did when he went too far, and he thought that he would have to put some more time in to take her to bed with him.

But after seeing how she was reacting to his incestuous words, he smiled and decided to carry out this taboo play all the way to the end, as it seemed like his perverted little daughter didn't want him to devour her as a man she loved normally.

Rather, she wanted him to take her innocence as her one and only father that she wanted to make passionate love to...

Chapter 455: You May Have A Condition

"Not bad, Bella...Not bad at all." Bella's new-found father commented as he grabbed the entirety of her breasts in his hand and squeezed them gently like he were taking in their size. "You are really showing everyone that you're truly your mother's daughter, seeing as to how you've developed so much in this area."

"R-Really, Daddy?...Hmm!~...Is it really that surprising for anyone to have a chest that's my size?...Ahhh!~" Bella whimpered out as she felt her stiff nipples graze against her father's palm as he groped onto them.

"Of course, Bella...Did you not ever notice earlier about how different you are from the others?"

Her father said as he fully pulled out her bra from underneath her clothes, exposing the outline of her breasts through her clothes as well as the two points on top that were sticking out. He then slid his hand back and continued to play around with her chest that felt like pudding in his hands and said,

"Just think about it, Bella...Didn't you always feel that even though all your friends were your age, they always looked fundamentally different than you?"

"...Like even if they acted as immature as you in the past, they didn't have the same mature body as you that started to bud way more than the rest."

Her father asked like he could already imagine the scene of Bella standing out from the classroom that she was in the past, as she was the only one with curves that could even rival that of the teacher's, who was already an adult.

"Y-Yeah, I think I understand, Daddy...Augh!~...W-While the rest of the girls were still putting their trainer bras back in high school, I was already wearing a p-proper set that I made my mother buy since my breasts felt tight in the usual ones I wore."

Bella answered as she felt her nipples get squeezed in between her father's fingers, who had absolutely no mercy on her poor little buds and was squeezing them till they were flat. She then continued saying as her voice deepened and then went higher from all the turbulent emotions she was feeling.

"I just remember all the boys staring at my chest with silly looks on their faces at that time...Annn!
~...I-It just felt so disgusting!~"

"Then, would you be disgusted if I took off your top and had a good look at your breasts, Bella?" Her father asked as he stared at her face that looked so flushed right now. "Would you be offended if I got a glance at my daughter's budding breasts?"

"Not at all, Daddy!~" Bella quickly answered even though she was struggling to control the electrifying feeling of having her nipples tortured. She then blushed and continued in a shy manner, "Y-You can see or touch Bella's breasts whenever you want to, s-since you're Bella's favourite Daddy after all and not like those stinky guys from class!~"

"I see...If you say something like that, then I'll have no choice but to have a close look at my daughter's matured chest." Her father said and then immediately pulled off her top, revealing her apple-sized breasts that fell down and gave a seductive bounce in the air.

"Wow, Bella~...I remember the last time I saw you naked in the bath in middle school; you barely had any skin on your chest and were as flat as a pancake."

He said, like a father who had bathed with his own daughter on multiple occasions, even at an age like middle school where fathers weren't allowed to enter the bathroom with their daughters.

He then continued saying in a reverie as he admired his daughter's round, pert globes, which were flushed with a rosy pink; the areolas plump and dark, with peaks that stood rigid and throbbing,

"But look at you now with this fat chest of yours that looks like it's full of milk...You really did grow up so quickly, didn't you,my dear daughter, Bella?"

Kafka honestly wasn't the most comfortable with such sort of father-daughter play since he was a man who was primarily interested in older women.

But because Bella seemed to be enjoying whatever was happening right now so much that he could literally smell the stench of her love juices leaking from down under, he decided to bite his teeth and indulge in his daughter's wishes, even though he genuinely found it a bit awkward.

"Noo, Daddy!~...Mmm!~...E-Even though Bella's breasts may have grown over these and might even resemble mom's now, t-they still can't produce any milk since Bella isn't pregnant yet!~"

Bella said in a fluster as she watched as her father's fingers swirled around her nipples and traced the outer circle of her pretty areolas.

Her heart raced as she felt her father's warm breath on her breasts, his hands gently squeezing and rolling her sensitive nipples. She bit her lip to suppress a moan, feeling a strange tingling sensation in her chest as her father played with her chest.

She then gulped as she saw the fat bulge that was sticking out of her father's pants, which was a lot more bigger than what she was expecting and said in a daze,

"...O-Only when Daddy does something unexplainable to Bella and messes up her real bad, will she have a swollen tummy and start l-lactating from her breasts as well?"

"That is true, Bella...Only when Daddy here shoves his thick cock into your cunt and blows his load all over your insides will you be pregnant with your father's child."

Her father said as he lifted her up by her waist and placed her right on top of his lap, where the tip of her breasts grazed against his own chest. He then gave an evil grin as he stared into her trembling blue eyes that were full of exhilaration and lust and said,

"But there are a few rare cases where women lactate without even being fertilized...So, why doesn't Daddy here check if his daughter also has that condition by doing my best to suck out some milk from your breasts?"

"What, Daddy!~ No, y-you can't-...Aughh!~"

Bella didn't even have a chance to stop her father's advances before she could feel his lips against her chest and then felt him sucking on her puffy nipples like a baby.

"Ahhh!~ Mmmph!~ Slurp!~ Ooh!~"

"Shhh, Bella...Daddy's just checking something important." He whispered, his voice laced with mischief.

He then lowered his head, parting his lips and wrapping them around one of her engorged peaks.

"Oooh!~ Suck!~ Mmm!~ Ahh! ~"

Bella gasped, her fingers clutching his shoulders tightly, unable to believe that she was allowing the man who was originally her mother's lover to be sucking on her breasts like a baby.

But she still couldn't handle the sensational feeling that came with his lips that were latched onto her breasts, so she arched her back voluntarily, pressing her breast more firmly against her father's mouth.

"Ahhh!~ Mmm!~ Suck!~ Ooooh!~"

She gasped as she felt his tongue swirl around her nipple, teasing and coaxing. Strange tingling sensations surged through her body, settling between her thighs.

"Ahhh... D-Daddy!~ You can't!~ This feels s-so wrong!~ Ahhh!~"

Bella whimpered as her father suckled on her nipples hungrily, his tongue lapping and drawing on her tender flesh.

He also grunted approvingly as he felt her breasts swell and leak sweat from the small little pores on her skin.

Even though the breast milk he was expecting didn't come out of her nipples, he still eagerly lapped at the trickling sweat, finding it surprisingly sweet and sour, like he were sucking on the juices that were extracted from a custard pie.

"D-Daddy!~... Y-You!~... You can't do this!~...It's just not right!~" Bella panted, her voice barely a whisper. She then continued saying, "You're supposed to be checking, not-...Ahhh!~...N-Not sucking on my breasts!~"

Her words trailed off into a soft moan as he switched to her other peak, suckling just as greedily and ferociously like an animal that hadn't eaten in a few days.

"But it feels good, doesn't it, my sweet Bella?"

Her father slowly said as his lips were still latched around her nipples, before sucking even harder. He then added in, saying as he looked at his daughter's crazed face that was practically steaming,

"You don't have to worry about anything, Bella, as Daddy's just making sure his little girl is healthy."

"...This specific condition might be dangerous if it isn't found in the early stages, so just relax and let your father see if you have any hidden milk insides of your chubby breasts."

He announced and dove even deeper into her chest...

Chapter 456: Push Out Your Peach For Me

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

Bella squeaked as her father's strong hands cupped her bottom and lifted her, bringing her closer and allowing him to feast more hungrily.

"Mmmph!~ Ahhh!~ Nnn!~ Suck!~"

She watched in a daze as her father switched between breasts, his face contorted with an almost desperate hunger.

His arms wrapped around her waist, pulling her flush against him as he buried his face between her swollen mounds.

"Ohhh!~ Yesss!~ Mmm, yes!~ Aahhh!~ Unghhh!~ Mmm!~"

Bella's pale, creamy-white bosom also heaved with every desperate attempt of his at pulling her perky nipples using his teeth, which was quite painful and pleasurable for her at the same time, bringing her a feeling of ecstasy that she didn't even know existed.

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

As her young father sucked noisily, his large hands began to roam, squeezing and kneading her backside. He spread her cheeks wide, grabbing possessively at her virgin flesh that hadn't been explored.

"Nnn!~ Lick!~ Suck!~ Mmph!~"

Bella's bottom, which was as firm and round as her breasts, also started to bounce softly with each movement of her father's hands and warped in shape whenever he pulled her fatty flesh apart.

"Ahhh!~"

Bella suddenly whimpered and squirmed around, as, out of her expectations, her father's fingers suddenly dipped in between her cheeks, teasing her most intimate places, and then slowly entered her tiny asshole.

"D-Daddy!~...N-Not there!~... It's dirty!~"

She tried to protest weakly, but her body betrayed her, arching into his touch.

Bella's eyes rolled back in her head as her father's finger pushed deeper, stretching her tiny hole. She felt so full, so used, and it only seemed to fuel his hunger.

He added a second finger, scissoring them apart to stretch her wider, which made her moan out and beg in a seductive voice.

"Ahh! Daddy, please!~...Not there!~"

Her father completely ignored her cries as his hands worked in tandem, fingers pumping into her backside while his mouth latched onto her front, doing a double attack on both of the pair of mounds on her body.

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

He suckled hard, his cheeks hollowing as he drew on her tender flesh. His fingers moved in a steady rhythm, spreading her wider, the slight pain only heightening the intense, shameful pleasure.

"Oooh!~ No!~ Suck!~ You can't!~ Mmm!~ You naughty, Daddy!~ Ahh! ~"

Bella's breath hitched in her throat as her father's fingers curled forward, brushing against that secret, sensitive spot within her. A wave of heat crashed over her, and she let out a low, guttural moan.

"What a naughty little moan, Bella...Do you really think that a little girl like you should be making such obnoxious sounds?" Her father's voice felt like a deep, rumbling scold.

But Bella could barely process what he was saying because of the intense sensations overwhelming her body; whether it was her anus that couldn't stop twitching from being forcefully entered or her milky breasts that were covered in blue bruises.

"N-Ngh~... I-I'm sorry, Daddy~...I'm sorry for making such dirty noises~"

Bella didn't even know why she was apologising at the moment. But what she did know was that her parents were always correct, no matter what she did, which made her inevitably lower her head and apologise for what she did.

"Sorry doesn't make up for how you acted, Bella...Only a little spanking on your ass will make up for the indecent way you're acting in front of me when your mother worked so hard to raise you right."

Her father said as he let her rest against his chest from having her breasts sucked on and also having her asshole fingered at the same time. He then patted her ass and continued saying in a gentle voice that he was trying to help her out by disciplining her,

"So stick out your ass for your father, Bella, and let me punish the devil inside of you that's making you act like a bitch in heat."

Bella whimpered, shame heating her cheeks as she realised the gravity of her actions. She hesitantly nodded, then slowly, shamefully turned and bent over, sticking out her bottom for her father's punishment.

She gripped the bedsheets tightly, bracing for the discipline she knew she deserved for being such a bad girl in front of her father.

Stroke~ Stroke~

Her father's large, calloused hand caressed the soft globes of her ass, almost tenderly...Then, without warning, he brought his palm down on her right cheek with a resounding smack.

Pa!~

"Ahhh!~"

Bella yelped, jerking forward at the sudden sting and letting out a loud moan of pain. She then slightly flinched at the sudden, sharp stinging sensation on her bottom, a small yelp escaping her lips despite her best efforts to remain silent.

"Sniff!~ Sniff!~"

Tears prick at the corners of her eyes, but she didn't pull away, accepting the punishment she believed she deserved.

Pa!~

"Ahhh!~ Ahh!~ Annn!~ Hmm!~"

Bella's fingers tightened their grip on the bedsheets as her father's hand descended once more, striking her left cheek with equal force. She hissed through her teeth, the pain intensifying with each successive smack. Her bottom grew warm, then hot, as her father's discipline continued.

Pa!~

"Ahhh!~ Mmmm!~ Ooooh!~ Unghhh!~"

Pa!~

"Mmmph!~ Ahh!~ Ohhh!~"

Pa!~

"Aah!~ Mmm!~ Ohh!~ Augh!~"

Bella's body jerks with each impact, her toes curling into the carpet. Tears stream down her face, but she remains bent over, accepting her penance.

The humiliation of her position, bare bottom presented to her father, only adds to the sting of the spanking.

"You're taking your punishment so well, Bella." Her father growled, his voice low and laced with a hint of sadistic approval. He then looked at his daughter's bottom, which was now as red as a cherry with not a hint of the usual paleness anywhere, and said with his lips curled up, "The way your bottom reddens under my hand...It's really quite a sight, Bella...You have such spankable little cheeks, you know."

Bella sniffled, her voice quivering with a painful mix of embarrassment and regret. She then looked up at her father with teary eyes and said in a pitiful manner,

"Daddy, please~...I-Isn't this enough? I've learnt my lesson now, and I am really, really sorry for misbehaving, so can't you please stop spanking my bottom?~"

Her father paused when he heard his beloved daughter's words, his large hand resting on the heated surface of her bottom.

He then leaned in close to her, his hot breath against her ear as he said in a solemn tone,

"Is that a promise, Bella? Will you really control yourself and not make such vulgar noises in front of me again?"

Bella reluctantly turned her head to look back at her father, her tear-stained cheeks flushing with shame and embarrassment. She then sniffled softly, her voice barely above a whisper and said in a hurry,

"Yes, Daddy! I promise I'll be good and not make a-any loud noises anymore...S-Scouts honour!"

Bella raised her hand up in a cute manner, like she was telling a pledge.

"Alright, Bella. I believe you. You've taken your punishment like a good girl." Her father said, his voice gentle yet firm. He then added as he patted her round butt, "But I think we should finish off with one last, hard spank, just to make sure the lesson sticks."

Bella hesitated for a moment, biting her trembling lower lip as she considered her father's words.

But knowing that she must submit for the final slap, she nodded her head solemnly and arched her back, deliberately extending her bright red bottom higher toward her father.

"Y-Yes, Daddy. I understand....Just one more." Bella sniffled softly, her voice quivering as she looked back at him pleadingly. "Just one more, please, Daddy...The hardest one you can give."

"Oh, Bella. You know just what to say to make your daddy happy."

Her father chuckled, his eyes gleaming with amusement and approval at his daughter's obedient submission.

He then raised his hand all the way up, and then without any warning, his palm cracked down sharply on her exposed bottom with a loud, resounding smack.

Pa!~

"Ahhhh!~ Ahh!~ Annnn!~"

Bella let out a loud, resounding moan as the final slap connected, the force sending her bottom jiggling and wobbling.

Tears streamed down her face as she buried her face in her arms, her body shaking with a mixture of pain and relief.

"That hurts, Daddy!~ That hurts so much!~"

Bella cried into her father's chest as she felt the searing sensation from her butt, which looked battered and bruised at the moment, almost as if she sat on a blistering hot pan.

Her father pulled Bella into his warm, comforting embrace, his strong arms wrapping around her trembling form.

He then peppered her face with gentle kisses, from her forehead down to her chin, and consoled her, saying,

"Shhh, it's alright, my sweet little, Bella~...Daddy's so proud of you for being so brave and obedient, so don't cry anymore~"

Bella whimpered softly as the lingering sting in her bottom sent tingles across her sensitive skin with each movement. The heat radiating from her punished cheeks seems to warm her entire body.

Yet, nestled securely in her father's strong arms, she felt a deep sense of comfort and belonging.

She nuzzled against his neck, breathing in his familiar scent, and then asked as she looked up at him with her big blue eyes,

"You are, Daddy...Y-You're proud of Bella for being such an obedient girl?"

Her father tenderly strokes her warm, punished bottom, his touch soothing the lingering heat. "Yes, I am, sweetheart." He murmured, pulling her closer. "You took your punishment so well...I'm so lucky to have such a good girl as my daughter."

Overwhelmed with joy at her father's praise, Bella suddenly leaped up and threw her arms around his neck.

She then pressed her soft lips against his to give a deep, passionate kiss, pouring all her love and devotion into the intimate gesture as she continued to call out to him in an adorable manner.

"Daddy!~ Daddy!~ Daddy!~"

Chapter 457: I Should've Known...

Caught off guard but delighted by her kiss, her father eagerly reciprocated the kiss as well.

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

His strong hands pulled her close as his tongue danced along with hers. His touch also grew possessive as he squeezed her tender, well-spanked bottom while playing around with her tongue and exchanging fluids with his newfound daughter.

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

Their lips move in a passionate manner while their tongues intertwine as they drink each other in. Bella's arms wrap tightly around her father's neck, holding him close as she melts into his embrace.

Her father's hands also roam over her back, squeezing gently before settling on the warm, rounded cheeks of her bottom.

"Mmmph!~ Ahhh!~ Nnn!~ Suck!~"

Continue reading at empire

Later, as they slowly pulled away from the intense kiss, Bella's father noticed the wetness seeping through the thin fabric of his daughter's panties.

A mischievous grin spreads across his face as he says to his daughter,

"My, my Bella, it seems our kiss has gotten you rather excited, hasn't it?"

Bella's face flushed crimson with embarrassment as she realised what her father had discovered.

"D-Daddy, don't look!" She exclaimed in a hurry, crossing her legs in a flurry and hiding her soaked underwear from his view.

"Calm down, Bella...It's alright." He said in a soothing tone, his eyes gleaming with amusement. "There's no need to hide anything from Daddy.

"...In fact, why don't you stand up over me so that I can have a proper sight of your wet pussy?" He suddenly gave a suggestion, which made Bella's cheeks flush a shade of red.

"W-Will you really not laugh, Daddy?...Do you promise that you won't laugh when you see such an embarrassing sight?" Bella asks timidly, her eyes downcast as she bites her lower lip.

Her heart raced as she awaited his response, hoping he found her arousal amusing rather than unseemly.

"I promise, sweetheart." He reassures her gently, his voice warm and tender. "Daddy would never laugh at you, not like that."

"...Now, trust in Daddy, and get up here, Bella, so that your old man here can have a close look at your pussy." He patted his knees encouragingly, his eyes fixed on hers, full of patience and love.

With a deep breath, Bella nodded, trusting her father implicitly.

She then slowly climbed up onto the sofa, positioning herself over his lap with her pussy facing him, feeling the cool air against her soaked underwear, making her blush furiously.

With his daughter's crotch right in front of him, he took a long, appreciative look at his daughter's intimate area, visible through the drenched fabric of her panties.

Under the translucent, soaked fabric, Bella's pale pussy was revealed in exquisite detail. The delicate folds glistened with her arousal, a rosy hue contrasting beautifully against her porcelain skin. Her swollen clit peeked out ever so slightly, begging for attention.

"Like I thought, Bella, your little pussy is absolutely breathtaking." He murmured, his gaze locked onto her most intimate area. He then continued saying in a reverie, "So pale and perfect, all puffy and wet for Daddy....You should be proud for being born with such a ripe little cunt."

"Y-You really think so, Daddy?...Do you really think that my pussy is beautiful?"

Bella asked, her voice quivering with a blend of shy excitement and disbelief. She squirmed slightly on her father's lap, feeling a rush of validation mixed with lingering embarrassment at the intimate compliment.

"Absolutely, sweetheart...Your pussy is a work of art." He confirmed, his voice low and appreciative. "And I bet it would look even prettier with nothing hiding it from Daddy's eyes, so why don't you slip those wet panties off for me and let me have a good look at your bare flesh?"

Bella's eyes glimmered with unadulterated hunger as he awaited her response, his body tensing with anticipation. The avid look on his face was one of a man eager to feast his eyes on the most intimate part of a woman.

Swallowing hard, Bella nodded nervously. She hooked her fingers into the waistband of her damp, blue underwear and slowly, almost reverently, began to slide them down her legs.

Slide~

Her heart raced as she bared herself to her father, the cool air kissing her most intimate folds.

Slip~

With a final push, the soaked fabric fell to the floor, leaving Bella bare and exposed over her father's lap.

Her breath hitched as she felt his gaze intensify, his eyes locked onto her naked, spread folds. She couldn't help but squirm slightly, the vulnerability arousing yet humiliating.

Bella's naked pussy was a sight to behold; soft, pink folds glistening with arousal, the delicate petals parting to reveal her tight, virgin holes, as well as her puffy lips that were swollen and slick, framing her entrance like a perfect little mouth.

"Oh Bella, your beautiful pussy looks just like your mother's." He praised a wistful smile playing on his lips as he drank in the intimate sight. "Same soft petals, same sweet juiciness...It's like I'm seeing a piece of her all over again."

Bella's face warmed up at this comment, as her mother was basically the most beautiful woman in her eyes.

So to hear such words also meant that her father was calling her the prettiest woman to ever exist, which made her feel all giddy while she stood naked in front of the man who she called father.

Chuckling softly, Kafka, who was currently Bella's father, who loved his daughter a little too much, gave her thighs a tender squeeze and said, "Sweetheart, we wouldn't want you catching a cold down there, now would we?" He teased with a wink. "So, let Daddy take care of that for you by licking that place clean."

Before Bella could muster a response to the absurd suggestion that she had heard, her father had already ducked his head, his strong hands spreading her thighs wider, and then dived in hungrily, his warm, wet tongue lapping at her folds.

"Oh, Daddy!~ Ahhh!~ Aughh!~"

Bella gasped, her back arching as his tongue made contact. His tongue explored her folds, lapping at her juices with such thoroughness that she could feel every ridge. She moaned, her fingers clawing at his broad shoulders as he feasted on her.

"Aah!~ Mmm!~ Ohh!~ Augh!~"

Naughty whimpers and mewls escaped Bella's lips as her father continued to clean her pussy with his tongue. He lapped at her entrance, her clit, and her tight little hole, his mouth making sloppy, wet sounds against her pussy.

"Mmmm, Daddy!~ Oh, please, don't!~ Mmmm!~"

Bella's eyes were closed as she succumbed to the overwhelming sensations coursing through her body. Her skin prickled with goosebumps, and her nipples were hardening to become sensitive peaks.

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

Bella squirmed and writhed on her father's lap, her hips undulating against his face. The combination of the taboo act and the intense pleasure quickly drove her towards the edge.

"Mmm!~ Nnn!~ Suck!~ Ahh!~"

Her father also felt an unparalleled sense of satisfaction and empowerment as he listened to Bella's strained moans and felt her push her vagina against his face. He gripped her thighs firmly, spreading them wider and burying his face even deeper between them.

"Slurp!~ Mmm!~ Ahh!~ Nnn! ~"

His tongue delved into her folds, lapping up the slick, creamy fluids that coat her petals. He savoured the tangy, sweet flavour of her innocence, drinking her down hungrily as she writhed and moaned.

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

He licked upwards, tracing the length of her folds before flicking his tongue against her hardened little nub. Bella's body tensed, her breath hitched in her throat as her father's tongue worked masterfully against her.

"Oh, oh, Daddy!~...I can't!~...I can't hold it!~...I-I think something is coming out!~"

Bella suddenly let out a seductive shout that came from deep within her body and then shoved her father's face into her mushy pussy.

"Splurt!~ Splish!~ Gloop!~ Sploosh!~"

"Schlurp!~ Splurt!~ Drip!~ Gushh!~"

Before Kafka could react, a warm, powerful jet had spurted from Bella's secret, drenching his face in her love juices.

His eyes had widened in surprise, and he had inhaled sharply through his nose as more pulsating waves had gushed forth, coating his mouth and chin in a viscous fluid that was currently dripping down his face.

Kafka blinked rapidly, trying to dislodge the fluids from his eyes as Bella's release continued to drench his face.

He made a valiant effort to pull away, but she had pushed her pussy against his face, trapping him in place, so there wasn't much he could do but let Bella flood his face in her fluids until finally she let him go after emptying his tank onto her father's handsome face.

"D-Daddy, I'm so-sorry!...I-I didn't mean to do something like that!"

Bella gasped, her face flushing with embarrassment as her body convulsed with the aftershocks of her intense release, her inner thighs quivering against her father's face that was entirely drenched in her fluids.

Kafka, who had just resurfaced from in between her thighs with his face that was glistening and dripping with her essence, smirked as he wiped his face with the back of his hand.

His dark hair was mussed, and his shirt was rumpled, giving him a dishevelled, rakish appearance.

"It's alright, Bella. It's alright...I'm not angry or anything, nor do I find it strange that you squirted all over my face since it's only natural when you're having someone eat you out...I'm just a bit sad that you wet yourself once again when I just licked you clean."

Kafka said with a wry smile on his face, thinking that it was his fault for not being ready to be squirted on when he already knew that Bella's mother was a squirter, so she would be one as well...

Chapter 458: I Want To Swallow You Whole!~

"B-But Daddy, it went into your hair, right?...All my shameful fluids went into your hair and made it all sticky, right?"

Bella asked in a fluster as she looked at her father who currently looked like a drenched rat at the moment.

She then tried to help him out by brushing his hair through her fingers, but no matter what she did, her love juices simply stuck onto his glossy hair like glue. This made her want to weep out loud for embarrassing herself so much in front of her beloved father.

"It's fine, Bella. It's really fine...You don't have to cry for something like this." Her father insisted as he looked up at her daughter who was tearing up for disgracing herself in such a vulgar manner.

It was only natural that she would feel such a way when this was the first time in her life that she had taken it so far with another man. She was confused and vulnerable at the moment like a little calf that had just popped out into the world and it was Kafka's job to protect and satiate her as her father.

So, to make his beautiful daughter smile once again and to ease the tense atmosphere, he looked up at Bella while using the love juices to slick his hair all the way back which gave him a gruff look, and called out to her with a smile, saying,

"Look, Bella! Look!...Look at how your father looks right now... Doesn't he look quite handsome?"

Bella who was in the middle of tearing up suddenly heard her father calling out to her and looked down to see what was going, which was the least she could do after humiliating him in such a manner.

But what she wasn't expecting to see when she did was Kafka looking up at her with a completely different hairstyle, which made him look like an actual father with how mature he looked at the moment.

The slicked back style made him lose all his youth in a matter of seconds and turned him into someone who no one would doubt would be her actual father with how adult-like he looked.

The sheer contrast between before and after, from young boy to old man, made Bella burst out laughing, completely forgetting that she was on the verge of crying.

"Hahaha!~...D-Daddy, what is that?!~...Why does it make you look so wierd?!~...Hahaha!~...I-I can't believe that you actually look like someone that I can genuinely call my father right, with how

old you look right now!~ And that to with a single change in your hairstyle!~...Just what kind of joke is this?!~ Hahaha!~"

Bella continued to laugh out loud as she used her father's head for support.

She didn't care that she was currently naked with her pussy that was still wet out in the open, nor the fact that her breasts which were full of bite marks were bouncing up and down every time she giggled in a childish manner, and continued on laughing her heart out.

Kafka smiled at the sight of his daughter chuckling away at his appearance, as this was exactly what he wanted. He then continued asking with a clueless look on his face,

"Why are you laughing, Bella? Does this style not suit me at all?...That's suprising, since I actually thought that it made me look quite handsome and I was even thinking of keeping it."

"Yes, Daddy!~You're most definitely handsome!~ The most handsome father in the whole wide world who Bella is blessed to have!~"

Bella said with a bright smile on her face as she sat back down on her father's lap and gave him a few kisses on his cheek to show him how much she loved him.

But then, she held onto both of his cheeks and then looked into his eyes with a awkward smile and requested to him saying,

"But please, Daddy...Don't change your hairstyle...I kind of really like having a father who looks as young as you and unfortunately for you, I don't want to go back to having such a old looking father...So I really hope you don't keep this weird style of yours and change it back as quick as possible."

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Bella ruthlessly smashed her father's desires to change up his look while having a smile on her face to his dismay.

"I-Is that so, Bella? I actually thought I looked good with my hair like that...But since you insist on me not looking like a old man so much, I'll change it back."

Kafka pouted with a reluctant look on his face whilst he changed his hairstyle back. In actuality, he genuinely did think that a slicked back style suited him very well and wasn't really expecting to be brought down by his own daughter like this.

"Oh, come on, Daddy!~ You know I didn't mean it like that!~"

Bella said in a vehement manner when she saw her father pouting like a child and looking away from her gaze, which she found father adorable, making her want to keep this cute little father of hers all to herself.

"W-What's with that look, Bella?...Why are you looking at your father like that?"

Kafka suddenly shivered when he saw Bella looking at her with a fervent gaze, where he could almost see hearts in her beautiful blue eyes. He didn't know why, but for some reason he felt like he was in danger, when he was supposed to be the one who had the upper hand here.

"It's nothing, Daddy~ I just thought that you looked soo cute right now and looking at how loveable you look, makes want to take a bite out~" Bella carressed her father's cheeks while having a crazed undertone in her voice, looking at her father like he was some sort of dish that was prepared for her.

"Y-You want to take a bite out of me?" Kafka asked in disbelief, not expecting his daughter to be acting like a predator on the hunt. "Just what are you talking about, Bella? Have you gone crazy?"

"I'm not crazy, Daddy~ I'm not crazy at all~ I just can't help but want a piece of you~"

"....A big, big piece of you!~"

Bella said as she lovingly stared into her father's dark eyes, while her hands unzipped his pants and then pulled his underwear down in a skillful manner before her could even react.

Unzip~ Slide~

After being relased by the chains of the cloth her father's monstrous penis, which was as big as her forearm rose up from his pants like a flagpole.

Bella then continued saying in an exhilarated manner as she stared at the meat rod in front of her with pulsating hearts in her eyes, which were becoming brighter by the second,

"A piece like that, Daddy!~ I want to swallow that big piece of meat you have right there whole!~"

As her father's thick, massive, and throbbing monster of a manhood rose up from his pants, and into her hand, Bella couldn't help but grin like a cat that got a bowl full of milk as she held it in her hand, marveling at the sheer thickness and length of it.

Her eyes sparkled with unbridled joy as she carefully examined her father's manhood, running her fingers along the veiny surface and marveling at how hot and hard it was.

She had heard stories and seen illustrations, but nothing had prepared her for the reality of her father's size.

As her small hands tried in vain to wrap all the way around her father's absurd length, Bella found herself wondering if she could even take him all in. Her tiny hands could only wrap around about halfway, leaving the rest of his massive member exposed.

"Will it even fit inside of me?..."

She let out a silent whisper as she admired her father's weapon that he had been hiding in his pants and wondered if her mother had already taken such a large pipe inside of her.

Kakfka on the other hand seemed to be struggling with the sight he was witnessing, his eyes widening in absolute shock and horror as he watched his beloved daughter Bella gleefully grasp his massive erect cock like it was the most precious treasure in the world.

His heart pounded rapidly in his chest as a cold sweat broke out across his brow as he sat in stunned silence, his mind reeling as he watched his innocent daughter handle his most intimate part.

How had things escalated to this point? He was supposed to be the one in control, the dominant figure in this relationship.

But now, as Bella marveled at his size and contemplated taking him inside her, he felt a chilling realization wash over him.

His sweet, innocent Bella had somehow turned the tables, dominating him with her newfound obsession.

The way she looked at him with those crazed, heart-filled eyes...It sent shivers down his spine.

He had always been the one to lead their relationship, but now...

...Now he felt like a pawn in her game.

...A prize to be won.

A meal to be devoured to be exact like Bella said earlier, which made him gulp and watch his corrupted daughter play with the tip of his cock like she was wondering how exactly she was going to take such a bulbous object inside of her...

Chapter 459: Deflowered Daughter

As if to punctuate his thoughts, Bella suddenly lifted her legs up and rubbed her belly against his hard abdomen, pressing his thick cock against her dripping wet pussy.

"Drip!~ Sploosh!~ Gloop!~ Splurt!~"

Kafka's eyes went wide as he watched this animalistic sight, his jaw dropping in shock as he realised his daughter was actually trying to rub his massive member against her little girl hole.

"Squelch!~ Glug!~ Thwap!~ Squish!~"

His heart hammered in his chest as Bella grinded her hips against him, her wet folds sliding up and down his length like she were checking the thickness of her cock using her two lower lips.

"Ahhh!~ Mmmph!~ Slurp!~ Ooh!~"

Bella, on the other hand, wasn't going through any turbulent emotions like her father was and was more focused on locking eyes with him as she slowly slid her drenched folds up and down the underside of his thick shaft.

"Mmmm!~ Nnnn!~ Smack!~ Ahhh!~"

The velvety softness of her petals caressed the sensitive skin of his base, while the hard nub of her precious jewel ground against the root of his manhood.

Her hips moved in a languid, hypnotic rhythm, coating his hot flesh with her slick nectar.

"Ahhh!~ Mmm!~ Suck!~ Ooooh!~"

Bella also moaned softly, her breath hitching as she grew more aroused, her little hands clutching at his broad shoulders for leverage in a desperate manner.

This clearly showed how much of an amateur she was when it came to such a matter. But it also showed her resilience and determination to take her beloved father's fat member into her tiny, wet hole.

Kafka wanted to say something in return and tell her not to force herself and let someone more experienced like himself handle it. But whenever he tried to open his mouth, Bella would place her fingers against his lips and look at him with a steady but nervous gaze, like she was telling him to relax and let her handle it by herself.

Kafka simply sighed at his daughter's resolution to be the one to satisfy her father. He then let her prepare herself to take his cock in while lying back on the sofa, ready to assist her at any time.

"Ahhh!~ Mmph!~ Nnn!~ Suck! ~"

"Mmmm!~ Nnnn!~ Smack!~ Ahhh!~"

Finally, after several more torturous minutes of rubbing her dripping wetness along her father's thick base, Bella's breathing grew shallow and rapid. She looked up at Kafka with determined eyes, her hands tightening on his shoulders.

When she saw the handsome face of the man look back at her with a concerned look in his magnetic eyes that she couldn't help but fall in love with, Bella knew that it was time to take both her lover and father's hard manhood all the way into her womb.

"Mmmm!~"

With a soft whimper of need, she slowly started to sink down, the swollen head of her father's massive cock spreading her tight little entrance.

"Ahhh!~ Aughhh!~ Auhhhh!~"

She gasped, her eyes fluttering closed as she felt herself stretching obscenely around him.

Her tiny pink lips stretched obscenely wide to accommodate her father's enormous girth. The bulbous head popped inside her, making her yelp in surprise at the intense pressure.

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

Her tight inner walls also clenched instinctively, trying to adjust to the sudden intrusion.

"Ahhnnnn!~"

And then, with a strained groan, Bella continued to force her way down, her little body struggling to take in the incredible thickness of her father's cock.

"Mmmph!~ Ahhh!~ Nnn!~ Suck!~"

Inch by agonising inch, she sank further onto him, her stretched-out pussy lips looking like they were about to tear apart as they struggled to encompass his massive shaft.

Kafka also watched in a mix of awe and horror as his innocent daughter slowly impaled herself on him. Her face was flashed beyond relief; her eyes squeezed shut as she gritted her teeth and pushed down, determined to take it all inside her tiny body. Stay connected via empire

Right now, after seeing Bella struggle to take his member inside of her, he was more concerned as her father, rather than excited that he was taking the innocence of a beautiful girl like Bella.

It seemed like after acting like her father this whole time, he genuinely started to think of her as her own daughter, which was why he couldn't bear to see Bella look so exhausted at the moment and wanted to comfort her at all costs.

As more and more of him disappeared into her, Bella's little belly swelled outwards, looking painfully distended as it struggled to contain the massive invasion.

A thin sheen of sweat broke out across her body as she let out a low, desperate moan, her body quivering as it reached its limit.

"D-Daddy..." Bella finally whimpered, looking up at him with pleading eyes that couldn't bear anymore pain.

"It's so big...I can't...I-I can't take any more of it."

She hung there, suspended halfway, her tiny body stretched to its limits as she fought to relax and take the rest of him inside her.

With a pained expression, Kafka wrapped his arms around his daughter's back, pulling her close as he murmured soothing words into her ear,

"It's alright, Bella...You've done so well...Daddy's so proud of you for being so brave."

Tears sprang from Bella's eyes as she clung to her father, her small body trembling against his. She gazed up at him adoringly, her breathing slowly returning to normal.

"Really, Daddy?... You're proud of me for what I did?"

She whispered, her voice thick with emotion.

Kafka cradled his daughter's chin in his hand, his thumb gently wiping away her tears. He then looked at his daughter, who tried her best for him adoringly, and said approvingly,

"Of course, Bella...What you just did now...Only the bravest little girl I know could have taken all of Daddy's big, hard thing inside her tiny, virgin hole like that, so be proud of what you did...Be absolutely proud of taking your father's rock-hard dick inside of you."

Bella's eyes shone with pride and happiness as she listened to her father's words. She nodded eagerly, a soft smile on her face.

"I'm the bravest, aren't I, Daddy?...I took it all, didn't I?...Every single inch of your big, thick cock, I took all in."

Kafka beamed at his daughter, his heart swelling with a confusing cocktail of pride and perverse arousal. He nodded emphatically as he agreed, saying,

"That's right, sweetheart...You took every single inch of Daddy's huge manhood, like a true champion."

"...And look at the beautiful results that came from it."

Kafka gently tilted Bella's chin down so they could both look between her legs at the lewd sight that she had made.

Her pale, nearly transparent lips were stretched obscenely tight around his girthy shaft, the pink inside of her swollen and glistening with a mix of juices and virgin blood.

Bella's cheeks flushed bright red as she saw the intimate sight of her deflowered flower. She squirmed slightly, trying to close her legs, but Kafka held her steady.

"Oh Daddy!~...It looks so messy down there!~" She whimpered, embarrassed by the lewd display of her lost innocence.

Kafka, however, admired the sight with unabashed fascination. "No, no, sweetheart...it's beautiful." He murmured, his eyes glued to the juncture of their bodies. "Look at how well Daddy's big, thick shaft stretches out your tiny, little hole."

"And the blood as well...The blood is proof of how pure and untouched you were before Daddy claimed you as his."

Kafka said, his voice thick with pride, lust, and unadulterated possessiveness, making Bella blush profusely.

Chapter 460: Filling Her Up

Kafka gently ran his fingers through the pool of blood and fluids between Bella's legs and continued saying, as he admired the bloody scene,

"Such a beautiful, innocent girl, defiled and marked as mine now...What a wonderful sight to see~"

Bella whimpered softly, both embarrassed and turned on by her father's words and actions.

She then watched as he brought his fingers to his mouth and slowly licked them clean, savouring the taste of her innocence that had a hint of blood, which prompted her to whimper out in a seductive voice,

"D-Daddy~...That's so naughty~"

Kafka grinned wickedly at his daughter, his eyes glinting with mischief. "Mmm...But as naughty and dirty as it is, it also tastes so good." He then leaned in close, his breath hot against her ear as he whispered, "And now, my dear, Bella, it's time for me to mix in my own essence in this bloody mess as well. "

Bella's eyes widened with realisation as she felt her father's hips begin to move once more.

"You mean...Y-You're going to inside of me, Daddy? Hmm!~" She stammered, her voice barely a whisper.

Kafka nodded, his fingers digging gently into Bella's sides as he started to rock his hips back and forth, his thick cock stirring up the bloody mess inside her once again.

"Mmmph!~ Ahh!~ Slurp!~"

"That's right, baby girl...Daddy's going to fill up your tiny tummy with his big, juicy load."

Bella trembled with a mix of fear and excitement as she felt her father's cock start to move again. She could feel it rubbing against her sensitive insides, stirring up the blood and fluids inside her.

"N-No, Daddy, please~...My belly is too small to take in all of your yourself~"

Kafka shushed his daughter soothingly, nuzzling his face against her neck as he said,

"Don't worry, sweetheart, you can take it...Remember, you're the bravest girl ever...Besides, you'll grow bigger soon enough, swelling with all the seed I'll give you."

Bella nodded bashfully, her cheeks flushing with embarrassment and excitement.

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

She watched as Kafka began to slowly move his thick cock in and out of her tiny belly, the sight of his girthy shaft disappearing into her small, flat stomach making her gasp softly.

"Ooooh!~ Mmm!~ Yes, just like that!~ Aaahhh!~ Unghh!~ Ohhh!~"

He then continued to slowly thrust his thick cock in and out of Bella's tiny belly; her small, flat stomach began to bulge and distort with each thrust.

"Thwap!~ Schlurp!~ Squish!~ Sploosh!~"

The blood and fluids inside her mixed with her father's pre-seed, churning and sloshing around as he fucked her stomach with his massive manhood.

"Ohhh!~ Aahhh!~ Mmmm!~ Unghh!~ Yes!~ Ohhh!~"

Bella whimpered and moaned with each thrust, her little hands clutching at her father's arms for support.

She could feel her belly growing fuller and heavier with each passing moment, her father's hot cock warming her insides and making her feel both stuffed and comforted.

"D-Daddy!~...It's so full!~...My belly is so full!~" Bella gasped, her voice muffled against her father's shoulder.

Her small, flat stomach was now noticeably rounded and swollen, the fabric of her shirt stretching taut over her distended belly as Kafka continued to pump his thick cock into her.

"Ahhh!~ Ohhh!~ Mmmm!~ Aughh!~ Yeah!~ Yes, Daddy! Yes!~" Continue reading at empire

Bella's head lolled back, her long hair cascading down as she moaned uncontrollably.

Her heavy, swelling breasts bounced and swayed with each powerful thrust, the creamy mounds growing larger and heavier with each passing moment.

"D-Daddy, it's too much!~...It's too much!~" Bella whimpered, her eyes wide with a mix of pleasure and desperation.

Ignoring her pleas, Kafka buried his face between her enlarged breasts, motorboating the creamy mounds and grunting like a satisfied beast.

"Oooh!~ No!~ Suck!~ You can't!~ Mmm!~ You dirty Daddy!~ Ahh! ~"

As Kafka dove into her massive breasts, Bella also felt his strong hands reach down and squeeze her plump, rounded bottom.

He kneaded her soft, youthful flesh roughly, his long fingers leaving reddened imprints on her creamy skin as he continued to pound into her swelling belly.

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

Bella's mind reeled as she was overwhelmed by the dizzying sensations coursing through her body.

The intense pleasure radiating from deep within her stuffed belly competed with the throbbing ache of her sensitive nipples, which Kafka suckled greedily like a starving man at a feast.

"Oh, God!~ Not there!~ Not there please!~ Ahhh!~"

Her words dissolved into a series of gasping moans as Kafka's hands wandered further, his fingers tracing the outline of her plump, sweaty thighs, and then, boldly, creeping upward to tease the delicate folds of her most intimate regions.

His fingers brushed against Bella's tiny, trembling clit, sending jolts of electricity through her overstimulated body.

"Mmm!~ Ooooh!~ Yesss!~ Ahhh!~ Mmm, perfect!~ Unghh!~"

He rubbed it gently at first, then with increasing pressure, his thumb pressing against her swollen nub as he continued to fuck her belly and suckle her breasts.

"D-Daddy!~ Nooo!~...I think!~...I think!~...I- think I-I'm cumminggg!~!~"

Bella cried out, her voice breaking as the intense stimulation proved too much.

"Schlurp!~ Splish!~ Splat!~ Squish!~"

Her young body convulsed, and suddenly, a gush of clear fluid erupted from her spasming pussy, splattering Kafka's hand and running down her trembling thighs.

"Gloop!~ Drip!~ Splurt!~ Plop!~"

The sudden release seemed to trigger something in Kafka, his thrusts becoming even more frantic and powerful as he felt Bella's pussy squirt all over his hand.

He buried his face between her massive breasts, muffling his own groans of pleasure as he neared his own climax.

"Nooo!~ Don't!~ Suck!~ You naughty thing!~ Mmmph!~ Ahhh!~"

"Schlurp!~ Splurt!~ Drip!~ Sploosh!~"

Bella's eyes rolled back in her head as another wave of release hit her, her body shuddering as she squirted again, her clear fluids drenching Kafka's hand and belly, as well as her own thighs and the bedsheets beneath her.

"Dammit, Bella!~ God fucking dammit!~"

Finally, Bella's breath hitched, and her body grew taut as a bowstring as Kafka finally reached his own peak, his hips bucking erratically as he growled.

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

"Splurt!~ Splish!~ Gloop!~ Sploosh!~"

Hot, thick liquid spilt into her belly, filling her already bloated midsection even further.

"Squelch!~ Drip!~ Gloop!~ Splat!~"

The sheer volume of Kafka's cum was astounding, pouring into Bella's belly like a never-ending fountain.

"Ahhh!~ Mmph!~ Nnn!~ Suck! ~"

Her swollen stomach expanded even further, the skin stretching taut and translucent as it struggled to contain the massive amount of seed flooding inside her.

"Nnngh...D-Daddy!~"

Bella's mind reeled as she felt her body being reshaped by the sheer volume of cum inside her.

Her once-flat belly was now a bloated, distended sphere, stretching the fabric of her tiny shirt to its limits as she lay there, a drooling, cum-drunk mess.

As the last spurts of his seed pumped into her, Kafka let out a satisfied sound, nuzzling Bella's engorged breasts one last time before leaning on top of her, his weight making her bloated belly bulge even more.

Right now, both Bella and Kafka lay tangled together, panting heavily as the aftershocks of their intense lovemaking subsided. Kafka's muscular body pressed into Bella's fragile body, his head resting on her ample bosom as she cradled him close.

"Mmmph!~...D-Daddy!~...You're squishing me!~" Bella whimpered, her voice muffled by Kafka's weight.

Her bloated belly pressed against his abdomen, but despite her discomfort, she made no move to push him off.

"B-But it also feels rather nice and comforting as well..." She added softly, stroking Kafka's hair.

Her belly gurgled loudly, a reminder of the massive load Kafka had pumped into her. Bella giggled breathlessly at the sound, her cheeks flushed with post-orgasmic glow.