

Village Head 111

Chapter 111 The Seduced Celeste

"Is Reena still bathing?" I asked Gina, ignoring our mother's complaints as I touched her nipples and molded her massive breast more firmly.

Gina also paid no heed to the sound of our mother's moans, her head bobbing in agreement as she recounted the tale of how Reena came back home with mud all over her body. Apparently, she had stumbled into a muddy pit while foraging for tree roots. With a small chuckle, Gina added, "She was fuming when she came home, so she rushed straight to the backyard to wash off the mud."

As Gina responded, I nodded in understanding and released our mother's juicy breasts from my grip. Standing up, I decided to join Reena in the backyard, despite having not yet taken my bath today and feeling a little damp from my earlier workout. I realized there was no need to wait for her to come out when I could head there now and solidify our relationship once and for all.

But, just as I made a move to leave, my mother abruptly interjected. "Ha! Haa! Why are you stopping now?" Her words hung in the air for a moment before she swiftly removed her tulga top and grasped her enormous left breast with her right hand, arming her pink aroused nipples at me. "Don't you want to play with Mother's breast again?" she panted, her ragged breaths revealing that she was still reeling from the pleasure that I had given her.

With a sudden idea popping into my head, I bent down slightly and watched as she extended her motherly breast towards my mouth. However, I had a different target in mind: her ears. As my breath tickled her earlobes, I whispered, "I'm heading to the backyard to ask Reena to be my partner." From the corner of my eye, I could see her movements freeze, and I didn't need to look at her face to know that her eyes were widened in shock. "As our mother, I think it's only fitting that you witness such an important moment from the beginning to the end," I added, recalling how a proposal was a significant event in the village's customs.

Her expression slowly transformed from one of surprise to a sudden realization. Of course, if I planned to propose to Reena, it was evident that we would be indulging in physical pleasure together, just as she and I had done previously. And I knew that my mother, with her newfound insatiable appetite for erotic thrills, would want to observe every moment, especially since she seemed to be feeling quite aroused herself.

After finishing my conversation with my mother, I stood up tall and locked eyes with Gina, who was looking at us with a disapproving frown. She probably didn't appreciate that I kept the details of our discussion a secret from her. But the truth was, I didn't have anything to hide. Infact, I

expected her to be curious enough to join our mother and sneak a peek at me engaging in a more sensual lovemaking session with Reena.

Without wasting anymore time, I walked to the room to grab an extra tulga before making my way to the bckyard for a bath. Once I arrived, I left the door slightly ajar, creating a gaping hole big enough for someone to peer through.

Reena's head snapped towards the entrance as she sensed someone stepping into the backyard. "Gina, yo-" she started, but her voice trailed off as she laid eyes on me. "Orion," she breathed, a small smile playing on her lips as she nodded in acknowledgement.

I carefully hung my extra tulga and dirty one on the makeshift fence before making my way over to her. "Wait a minute," she said, noticing my intent to bathe. "I'll be done soon, then you can take your bath."

Truly, Reena was a sight to behold. But regardless, as I watched her wet long black hair cascading down her back and her smooth, glowing skin, I let out a playful snort as Reena's rolled her eyes at my sudden question. "Are you saying that I can't bath with you?" I teased, grabbing the small plastic rubber that was already filled with water from her hand and pouring it over her smooth, bare back.

"Besides," I continued, "I'm the one who went to fetch water from the well today, and after walking for miles, I don't feel the need to waste any water. So let's wash up quickly and head inside." With a serious but feigned expression, I rubbed my hands against her back, making sure to wash away any dirt or sweat she might have missed.

Exhaling audibly, she eventually gave in and inquired, "I saw your mates working on the farm today. Why didn't you join them?".

I scooped up water from the clay pot positioned in front of her, answering confidently, "I have made a decision, I am going to become a warrior." I continued, "So, instead of working on the farm today, I will be heading to the village chief's compound tomorrow."

As I was just about to pour the refreshing water over her hair, she abruptly turned around and locked her gaze with mine, her beautiful brown eyes widened in disbelief. She asked, "You, a

warrior? How is that possible?" The suddenness of her reaction caused water to trickle down her face, prompting her to close her eyes and mouth instinctively.

With a sense of satisfaction at her reaction, I firmly replied, "I have awakened a six-star potential for my inner strength. Therefore, I have decided to join the warriors in protecting our village by destroying the vicious Vylkr vines." I sounded really heroic in my head, if it weren't for the fact that I was thinking about the wealth I could accumulate from being a warrior.

While I bent down to scoop more water, Reena immediately repeated my words in disbelief, "Six-star potential?" Her eyes, which I believed couldn't widen any further, expanded once more, emphasizing her surprise. Without hesitation, I nodded and added, "I was even granted an audience with the village chief and chieftess in their hut. They were obviously both impressed with my potential."

Chapter 112 My Elder Sister's Happiness

I could see a mix of emotions flashing across her face - doubt, amazement, and confusion.

There was no need to hide something like that, especially since the others had already seen me leaving with the village chief and Thak, only to return to the evaluation with two guards flanking me.

Nevertheless, despite Reena's apparent desire to speak, she seemed to be taken aback by my recent accomplishments - awakening a six-star potential for my inner strength, gaining an audience with the village chief and chieftess -whose status was akin to that of a president and first lady in my former world- and my newfound desire to become a warrior. Perhaps my recent deeds were enough to leave her speechless, causing her to swallow her words and suppress any further commentary.

"Have you told Mom about this?" she finally managed to ask, as she scrutinized me from head to toe.

"Yes, I have already told Mom and Gina," I responded. "In fact, you are the last person to know about this."

In response, she nodded quietly for a few seconds before looking at me and suddenly asked, "But have you awakened your gift yet?"

With a sly grin, I raised my hand and focused on the strange energy that seemed to course through my veins. In an instant, arcs of bright blue electricity surged around my fingers, crackling with power and energy. The electricity danced and pulsed, twisting and turning around my arm like

living snakes, filling the air with a dangerous energy. I knew, however, that despite being safe from my own gift, it had the potential to harm others, so I kept a safe distance as I demonstrated my gift to Reena.

"I only discovered my gift today," I explained, feeling the strange energy coursing through my veins. "Though I'm unsure of its limitations, I'm already exploring ways to harness its potential."

Reena's eyes darted to my electrifying arm, studying it with a serious expression. "It's my first time seeing a gift related to lightning, but that's a good thing, considering your plans of becoming a warrior. You'll need a dangerous gift," she commented, her tone revealing her knowledge on the subject. I suspected that her experience working on the farm had given her a deeper understanding of such matters.

Nonetheless, my main focus wasn't on her reaction, but rather on the task at hand. With a swift motion, I poured the water over her face, watching as she inhaled deeply and shut her eyes instinctively to regain her composure.

In an instant, I took action and sealed her lips with a passionate kiss. As I did so, I embraced her waist, and gently slipped my hard and eager member beneath the folds of her velvety lips. Her eyes widened with surprise and her thighs clenched tightly as she felt the heat of my manhood against her inner thighs, sending a direct and stimulating warmth through her body.

After roughly thirty seconds of initiating the kiss, I pulled away and withdrew my lips from hers, my eyes still open as I watched her do the same. A thick trail of saliva lingered between our lips, evidence that Reena had eagerly tried to suck and swallow whatever was in my mouth after realizing and coming to terms with the fact that I had kissed her.

"Haa!! Haaa!!!" Reena's breaths came out in hurried gasps as she stared at me, her eyes wide and filled with excitement. Unlike my mom or Sura, who had both looked stunned and unable to speak for a while, Reena didn't hesitate to speak her mind. "Does this mean that you're proposing to me?" she asked, her voice filled with anticipation as if she wanted to hear the answer from my lips directly. Without hesitation, I nodded my head and replied, "Yes, I am. And I want to know if you'd be willing to be my partner."

Reena's enthusiastic response was music to my ears as she screamed "Yes!" and leapt into my arms, wrapping her legs tightly around my waist and her arms around my neck. A playful smile formed on her lips, glistening with a hint of moisture, as she asked me a teasing question. "But what took you

so long to ask me?" she said. "If you had proposed to me first before proposing to Mom, things would have been much easier because I would have helped you out."

Inwardly, I let out a tired sigh, knowing that her words held a grain of truth. But still, how could I possibly resist a motherly pussy with so much to offer? Nevertheless, I playfully cleared my throat and responded, "Don't say that unless you want Mom to get jealous." To my surprise, her response was not what I had expected. She widened her smile, revealing a set of pearly white teeth as her gaze shifted behind me, as though she was staring at someone. Thankfully, I quickly realized who that someone was.

Without hesitation, I dropped the scoop back into the clay pot and swiftly raised my hand, delivering a resounding "smack!" to her luscious butt cheeks.

"AHH!" Reena's eyes widened in shock, and a pained expression etched across her face as she turned her attention towards me. "You!" she gasped, but before she could react, I firmly grasped both of her perky ass cheeks, lifting them up with a sudden force that made my veiny penis spring back to life with renewed vigour. "ORION!!" Reena shrieked, her voice filled with fear, as if she knew what I was about to do.

But my body had already moved with a primal urgency as I leaned down, positioning her sweet spot to meet my throbbing manhood. "If you really want to make Mom jealous, why not show her just how long you can last?" I whispered, my voice heavy with desire. And with a fierce thrust, I impaled her on my hard, gritty shaft, eliciting a loud moan from her lips. "PAH~~ Plup~~•," the sound of our pleasure filled the air.

Chapter 113 My Elder Sister's Happiness (2) (R18)

Reena's body arched in ecstasy, her head thrown back in a rapturous scream. She was lost in the moment, held tight against me with legs wrapped around my waist and arms dangling from my shoulders. As I continued to drive her wild, I took the opportunity to glance around, confirming who might be watching us in the throes of our passion.

As soon as my gaze landed on the door, I spotted our mother's face peering through it. What surprised me was the vacant expression in her eyes as she watched me impale Reena with my gritty penis. It only took a few seconds for her to snap out of her trance-like state and lock eyes with me. The look in her eyes was one of longing and desire, which sent a shiver down my spine.

I couldn't help but think that if I weren't currently thrusting my gritty member into Reena's pussy, she would have dashed out to meet me, eagerly offering her motherly wet vagina for me to indulge in. Or perhaps she would have waited for me to return to our hut and initiated the same sultry act.

"PAH~~" "PAH~~"

Reena's slender frame continued to bob up and down on my engorged penis, causing my hand to clutch her waist tightly to prevent her from toppling over. She had lost control of her arms, letting them fall limply to her sides. Her gasps and moans of pleasure echoed through the room, as the wet squelching sounds of my relentless thrusting filled the air. "Ohhh~~ Pahh~~ Auh~~" she panted, her pink folds quivering with pleasure at the constant stroking of my pulsating member against her narrow insides. "Orion! Aaahh~~ Cal~~ Gah~~" Reena cried out, her attempts to speak hampered by the streams of saliva escaping her lips. Finally, she gave up trying to form coherent words, succumbing to the overwhelming sensations of ecstasy coursing through her body.

"PAH~~ SQUEUNCH~~ PAH~~ SQUEUNCH~~"

Regardless of the intensity of the moment, I maintained my unwavering pace, driving in and out of her slick folds with an unyielding force. My hands gripped her petite, yet firm buttocks tightly, as if urging her to take all of me. With each thrust, I plunged deeper into her depths, unleashing an avalanche of euphoric sensations that pulsed throughout our entire body..

As I watched Reena give up on forming coherent words and instead opt for breathless gasps, I knew I had to do something to help her catch her breath. Without hesitation, I leaned in and captured her lips in a passionate kiss. The initial discomfort of our intertwined tongues soon gave way to an electrifying sensation, as our saliva mingled and our lips became locked in a fiery embrace. Just as I thought she had, had enough, Reena broke away with a sharp gasp of air, "Haaaaa..." But to my surprise, she lunged forward and reclaimed my lips with renewed fervour, eagerly taking me in as I continued my fast and furious thrusts.

My mind was consumed by the intense pleasure of Reena's tight embrace, and I had nearly forgotten that our own mother was watching us until the creak of the door pulled me back to reality. I turned my head to see her wide open legs and raised tulga, with her voluptuous bare buttocks resting on the cold, hard ground. Her glazed eyes were fixed on us, but it was the sight of her fingers, two or three of them, that really caught my attention. They were busy at work, withdrawing and penetrating her with a rhythm that matched my own. The image of my mother carelessly fingerfucking her wet vagina as she watched me fuck my sister made me unable to tear my eyes away from the erotic scene unfolding before me.

Of course, I knew my mother saw no issue with our actions. After all, as her son and now her partner, I could pound her sweet spot with as much intensity as I desired, pushing her elastic limits

to the brink of ecstasy. But, the thought of exploring my taboo desires only added fuel to the fire, igniting a passion that burned hotter with every thrust. And with each passing moment, I found myself losing control to the primal urges that consumed me, unknowingly unleashing a raw, unbridled passion that knew no bounds on Reena.

"~~PAHH~~ PAH~~ PAH—"

"~~~SQUENCH~~~ PAH~~ SQUEECH~~~"

While I lost myself in the rhythm of penetrating Reena's tight walls, time seemed to slip away from me. It wasn't until several minutes had passed that I realized we had been locked in this carnal embrace for nearly half an hour. My eyes flicked to our mother, who was still feverishly fingering herself, her juices cascading down her thighs as she moaned in pleasure. With each thrust, I could feel the heat radiating off her slick flesh, and I imagined myself plunging deep into her wet dripping velvet folds. The sight of her slapping her pert buttocks against the cold, hard ground only added to the raw, sexual energy that consumed us all.

"UGHH~gahh~~AUH~" But soon, Reena's cracked moans broke through my thoughts and brought me back to the moment. She draped her head and upper body limply over mine, resting her head on my shoulders, and staring off into the distance with wide eyes. But the moment I released a few delicious strokes, her incoherent gasps turned into screams and yells of pleasure that echoed through the backyard.

Regardless, I made the conscious decision to slow down. Gradually, my pace decreased, each stroke accompanied by a satisfying "Pah~~~ Pah~~~~ Pah~~~~." Finally, I came to a complete stop but resisted the urge to give in to one last powerful thrust. Instead, I let Reena's body take over, feeling her buttocks descend on their own. A sudden "PAH~~~~" forced her arms to stretch out, and she let out a small, involuntary "URghhh" before collapsing her head back onto my right shoulder, spent and completely unconscious.

With my scorching veiny penis still pulsing and throbbing deep inside her, I couldn't help but let out a breath, frustrated that I hadn't even cummed yet. "At least she's satisfied though," I muttered to myself, my breath brushing against Reena's neck. I could feel her warm juices trailing down my hardened shaft, still deeply embedded inside her, and down to my balls before dripping to the ground. Her juices continued to drench my member, leaving a slippery trail in their wake.

Chapter 114 Our Neighbours

As I looked ahead, I noticed my mother had also slowed the movement of her fingers and the rhythmic slapping of her ass against the floor. "What's going on? Aren't you going to come and help me?" I raised a brow and asked, still enjoying the sight before me. My mother gently shook her

head, releasing a tired sigh before standing up from the floor. Pulling her tulga down to cover her fleshy inner thighs and protruding butt cheeks, she walked towards us with a sense of exhaustion hanging over her like a cloud.

"You really caught her off guard," My mother said, brushing her hands through Reena's long black hair all the way down her back. She chuckled a little before adding, "From the way she looked at me before, I was certain she was going to last until you lifted her buttocks high and drove your hard penis into her vagina." She bent her head slightly to get a better look at my engorged shaft, still deeply embedded in Reena's soaked tingling pussy as her juices spilt on top of it before sliding down. Our mother shook her head once more before straightening her back and looking at me with an amused expression.

I couldn't tell if my mother was smiling because she thought I'd fucked Reena hard on purpose or if she was just happy for us, but I wasn't too concerned. I gestured towards the clay pot, still filled with water and urged her to help me pour water over Reena's body to cool her down and let her rest. My mother nodded in understanding and quickly took the scoop to pour water over Reena's sweating body. Once she was done, she took the clay pot to the tank to fetch more water for me to bathe. But just as I was about to take Reena inside our hut, I halted and turned abruptly towards the makeshift fence. I could hear the sound of footsteps approaching.

Without hesitation, my mother also abruptly stopped what she was doing and stood up, her eyes scanning the darkness. For what seemed like an eternity, we squinted and strained to discern the figures lurking in the shadows. It wasn't until the moon emerged from behind the clouds, casting an ethereal glow upon the scene, that we could finally make out the silhouettes of the mysterious figures.

My mother let out a long sigh, the sound reverberating through the quiet night. "Don't worry," she said wearily, waving her hand dismissively at me. "It's just our neighbours. They probably heard the noise and wanted to make sure everything was alright." With that, she gave me permission to go drop off Reena and return to take my bath.

As I made my way back inside the hut, Reena nestled safely in my arms, I was surprised to find Gina already asleep on the mat. At first, I thought nothing of it, but as I looked closer, I noticed her fingers still trapped between her thighs. A sudden realization hit me like a ton of bricks - Gina had fallen asleep while pleasuring herself.

I carefully placed Reena on the mat and walked out of the room, my mind and body congratulating themselves for a successful night as I began to look forward to Gina becoming my partner as she was the last individual remaining.

With a light step, I made my way back to the backyard to take my bath. As I approached, the sound of various voices mixed with my mother's own reached my ears.

Peering through the doorway, I caught sight of two striking women - one with long, silky black hair tinged with silver and blue, and another with hair as clear and pure as silver itself. Without hesitation, I made my presence known, striding confidently towards my mother and standing at her side.

My mother halted mid-sentence, turning towards me, before turning to refocus her eyes on the two women with a serene expression on her face. "Since you're already aware of Orion's memory loss," she said curtly, "I don't think I need to explain everything."

Meanwhile, as my mother's words trailed off, I couldn't help but feel a sense of surprise wash over me. Looking at the two women in front of me, I didn't need anyone to tell me that these were the rest of Grandma Celia's hut mates.

"Don't worry, we understand," said the woman with the striking blue and silver hair. She was dressed in a strapless grey knee-length dress, much like Grandma Vivian and the rest of her hutmates. However, my attention was drawn to the other woman, who held my gaze with a quiet intensity. Unlike the rest, she wore a long-sleeved dress with hems that almost made it stop at the middle of her thighs.

Although I didn't understand why the woman with the clear silver hair wore a dress with a hemline that stopped where the traditional tulga in the village also ended. As Grandma Celia had told me, women like them needed to put in an effort to cover their bodies, or risk getting unfriendly looks or people not even trying to look at them.

However, my thoughts were interrupted as the clouds parted, and a beam of moonlight shone down on their bodies. I couldn't help but admire their voluptuous figures, noticing how their breasts and buttocks might even compare to Grandma Celia or Vivian.

As that thought settled in, I couldn't help but admire her unique dress because I could already tell that just by looking at the front that her backside would surely show me enough ass cheeks to make my flaccid penis harden.

"Yes, don't worry about it," the woman with the silver hair reassured us. As I said before, we just took the opportunity to investigate the strange noises since we were returning from the farm." She nodded her head, and the other woman chimed in, "Besides, with the way strange noises come out

of houses these days, it's fortunate that our two neighbours, including Tina and her partner, aren't currently around. Otherwise, another unnecessary argument might erupt sooner or later."

As my mother and the two aged women continued to speak, I kept silent and listened intently, picking up a few interesting details.

Chapter 115 Celeste's Release (R18)

After their conversation came to a close, the two elderly women bid us farewell with graciousness before pivoting on their heels and making their exit. My mother responded with a perfunctory smile, exhaling audibly with relief as they departed.

Meanwhile, I seized the chance to discreetly glance at their backsides, and to my surprise, I was not let down. The blue-silver haired woman's dress hem ended right between her pump inner thighs, accentuating the curve of her protruding buttocks as they swayed in unison with the flowy fabric. On the other hand, the silver-haired woman's dress was cut just short of the other half of her aged full juicy butt cheeks, leaving little to the imagination.

Of course, the dick erecting view before me stirred a pleasant physical reaction as I found myself imagining my pulsating penis wedged between her shapely ass cheeks, leaving me wondering how it would feel to experience her insides.

Nonetheless, I averted my eyes from their backsides when I suddenly felt a tight grip on my semi-flaccid penis. Looking down, I was surprised to see my mother's hand calmly stroking it

"I had a feeling your penis would still be erect," my mother remarked, her expression curious and intrigued as she gazed at my member. She twisted her hand around it, as though turning a doorknob, before dragging it forward as she continued to pump it with a slow and deliberate movement.

"After all the long hours we've spent engaging in kushi at night, are you telling me that you still find it hard to believe?" I raised an eyebrow and asked, observing as she toyed with my foreskin and delicately balanced my testicles in her palm.

Ignoring my question, my mother exhaled deeply, and let go of my gritty shaft before turning away. Initially, I assumed she was heading back to the hut to rest, but then she turned around and arched her back towards me. Raising her tulga, she stretched her arms back to grasp her ample buttocks and pull them apart, giving me an unrestricted view.

"Come on, you can penetrate my vagina before I head back in to drift off to sleep," she whispered, revealing her already wet and tight glistening pink opening. Though I was already aware of her

arousal, I was still taken aback by the copious amount of juices streaming down her thighs and pooling on the ground beneath us.

Honestly, I didn't need to be told twice what to do after receiving such an explicit invitation. Slowly, I approached and carefully positioned my throbbing shaft at the entrance of her dripping pink folds. As I began to penetrate her, she whispered, " ~MHmm~~ Please move slowly and quietly, we don't want to disturb our neighbours again." While I wanted to tease her about her screaming and shouting during our previous encounters, I remained quiet and savoured the intense sensations that were coursing through my body as my foreskin led the way inside, warming and drenching my raging penis with her inner folds.

"Pah~~" I gracefully retracted my waist and began to move with slow, deliberate motions. "~~Pah~~ Squench~~" With a sudden burst of energy, I thrust into my mother from behind, penetrating her tightness as she released her grip on her own buttocks, resting her hand on her knee while moaning in pleasure "~ah~ ~ah~".

Even though my rhythm was slow and deliberate this time around, I savoured every moment as I watched my mother push her waist backwards, urging me to delve deeper into her enticing warmth. With each movement, she clapped her supple buttocks against my lap and waist, intensifying the experience. We remained in this position for several minutes, with her pussy growing increasingly wet and the sound of my manhood slamming into her echoing in the air.

"Yes~~ just like that~~ ~Uhh~~ I can feel it again," my mother said, turning her head to the side to look at me with an approving smile. As she spoke, her right hand deftly massaged and played with both of her breasts, sending shivers of pleasure down her own body.

It seems that she thinks that I was intentionally dragged out our session, fucking her motherly soaked pussy slowly to make her last longer under my pounding and enjoy it. But in reality, I was just revelling the moment, trying to reach a gratifying climax after an exceptionally intense session with Reena. However, sharing this information with her would have served no purpose, as it wouldn't have altered the ecstasy of the moment. Thus, I carried on with my unhurried, yet passionate movements, while we basked in each other's company, illuminated by the brilliance of the moon above.

Amidst the symphony of my mother's melodious moans, "~~Uh~~ Pah~~ Ah~~ Pah~~," I finally cummed with one last forceful thrust, plunging my pulsing throbbing penis deep inside her velvety fleshy walls to ensure not a single drop was spilled, eliciting a resounding "AHH~~" of sheer

satisfaction. She would have crumpled to the ground in a heap of ecstasy had it not been for my strong arms coiling around her waist, keeping her standing as my fingers continued their skilled dance, expertly stimulating her quivering pussy lips, which only added to her already overwhelming pleasure. She was still trying to catch her breath and calm her racing heart as my hot semen made its way down to her stomach, igniting every nerve in her body with its fiery passion.

"Haaa... Haaaa...." As we caught our breath after our feverish lovemaking, I watched with a sense of satisfaction as she gracefully rinsed away the sweat from her glistening skin, droplets cascading down her curves like shimmering pearls. With her tulga barely covering her supple buttocks, she turned to me and said, "Hurry and finish your bath," she urged me, "So you can get some rest and wake up early enough to head over to the village chief's compound in the morning."

Without a moment to lose, I quickly bathed so that I could prepare for tomorrow's events.

Chapter 116 Retiring With Purpose

Orion couldn't help but release a tired and exasperated groan when he realized he had overslept, failing to wake up as early as he had intended. However, as he glanced out of the window at the sky, which was on the brink of exploding with the first rays of the morning sun, he knew he still had a chance to reach the village chief's compound on time if he hurried to the well and briskly walked back home.

Without a moment to waste, he snatched up a clay pot used for fetching water and grabbed a plump Kalna fruit before quickly and quietly making his way towards the well. The wind rushed past his ears as he ran, determined to make it on time. Although he was exerting himself more than usual, the prospect of indulging in another intimate session with Fiona was more than enough motivation to keep him going.

Orion's chest heaved as he drew near the well, causing him to slow down and catch his breath before resuming his walk forward. As he approached the well, he caught sight of Fiona's feminine yet muscular physique seated nearby, likely waiting for the villagers to awaken and come pay her for the water she would fetch for them. As he drew closer, she spotted him and quickly rose to her feet, a look of recognition dawning on her face.

Fiona's eyes widened with surprise as she gazed at Orion standing before her with his clay pot in hand. "You came early again?" she asked, noting his punctuality. As she looked him up and down, memories of their last encounter flashed through her mind. She couldn't help but admit that he had left a big impression on her, particularly after he had asked to see her gift privately in action. The genuine expression of amazement and wonder that had rippled across his face during that encounter had stayed with her long after he had left.

Orion nodded and replied, "I have a busy day ahead of me, so I decided to come early."

Fiona nodded and reached out to ask for the kalna, but her curiosity was piqued by Orion's comment. She wondered what kind of busy day he had planned, especially since even those who she was sure had busier schedules than him were still asleep or just waking up.

As Fiona bent down to place the kalna fruit beside the well, Orion's inquisitive nature got the best of him. "Can I ask how you manage to wake up early every day, especially when you're the well-woman? I mean, you're always here, from dawn till dusk, filling up the containers of every villager who comes for water," he said, his curiosity evident in his tone.

Though Orion had never seen Fiona tire from using her gift, he couldn't help but wonder how she managed to stay bright and healthy, given the late hours she kept.

Once again, Fiona was pleasantly surprised as Orion showed such a keen interest in her. No one had ever bothered to ask such a personal question before, so she couldn't help but smile as she responded, "Well, you might not have known it, but I used to be a warrior. So, I don't tire as easily as you might think. In fact, it also helps me with my gift."

Orion's mind was racing with possibilities as he eagerly awaited her answer, wondering how he could entice her into another round of swallowing his semen. But his thoughts were suddenly derailed by her unexpected revelation. "You were a warrior?" he repeated, his eyes widening in astonishment. Despite the fact that her tall, curvy, and muscular build suggested she could deliver a blow that would leave most men gasping for air, he had never imagined her as a warrior before. But as he looked at her now, he couldn't help but wonder what other surprises she might have up her sleeve.

Fiona couldn't contain her amusement as she watched Orion's face light up with surprise and shock yet again. She had to admit, having him around was rather entertaining, but inside she was pleased that he found her intriguing. When he turned his attention back to her and asked if she was a warrior, she sobered up and nodded seriously. "I am. I'm one of the few who were entrusted with taking care of the Vylkr vines," she replied, a touch of pride in her voice.

"Then, what are you doing here?" Orion couldn't help but ask. After all, if she was a warrior, why was she here instead of doing what most village warriors were known for doing?

Fiona shook her head and released a sigh, "Because I want to be here. And besides with my gift, I can also help the village more by helping them fetch water out of this dry well." she said, "And with my help, the village doesn't to worry about the other well in the market square also drying up, as

such, when the village chief asked me if I want use my gift and be this well's well woman, I readily agreed." A look of reminence appeared in her eyes as though she remembering the past.

Orion nodded in response, understanding the village's limited resources - there were only two wells to provide water for everyone. He remembered his mother discussing the same thing with Reena, since his mother normally sold her clay pots at the market square. Initially, he hadn't been surprised that the village relied on two wells, as it seemed more practical than having just one. Fiona's decision to become a well woman, however, had caught him off guard. But Orion could understand because the former Orion had lost his life to a Vyklr vine, so he understood how dangerous a warrior's work is. As such, when he realized that Fiona's gift enabled her to gather a considerable amount of wealth every day, he also knew that he would have made the same choice as Fiona if he had her ability. After all, wasn't his main goal to become a warrior just so that he could earn more than just a living and explore what was outside this village at the same time?

Chapter 117 Fiona's Enjoyable Morning

Nonetheless, Orion recognized that this might be his opportunity to deepen his connection with Fiona and learn more about her. He opened his mouth to ask another question but was interrupted by Fiona's playful tone. "Are you here to fetch water or to ask me questions?" she asked, placing her hands on her hips and flashing a dazzling smile at Orion. "If it's the latter, I might have to charge you another Kalna fruit for your questions if they are personal."

Orion's mind was suddenly struck by a brilliant idea, and without a moment's hesitation, he blurted out, "Okay, but on one condition - you have to answer every question I ask truthfully."

Fiona was taken aback by Orion's proposal. Her smile faltered as she gazed at him in disbelief. "You are...?" she said slowly, trying to process what he had just said. "You're offering me a kalna fruit just to answer your questions about myself?".

While it was not uncommon for people to trade information, but as a warrior, she was easily one of the most prominent figures of her generation, making it effortless for anyone to gather information about her simply by asking around amongst her peers.

Meanwhile, Orion gave a firm nod of his head and replied, "But, I'm afraid I don't have any kalna fruits to offer." He paused briefly, clearing his throat as if he were hesitant or unsure of what to say next. After a moment, he continued, "But...I do have something else I could offer in exchange."

Despite pretending, Orion was fully aware of the true worth of kalna fruits, as they were the lifeblood of his daily routine. One fruit could sustain him during the day, and another could suffice for the night, making them an indispensable resource. This understanding further solidified why kalna fruits were held in such high regard.

However, Orion had his sights set on something even more valuable and satisfying than a mere kalna fruit, something worth trading for from his perspective.

Fiona couldn't help but inwardly sigh with relief at Orion's response. She was glad that he wasn't so naive as to offer just one kalna fruit in exchange for several questions about her life, despite his apparent maturity. It would have left her questioning his common sense. After all, one kalna fruit was hardly worth several questions about her life. Curiosity getting the best of her, she prodded, "So what is it that you want to barter with?" eager to learn what he was thinking.

Orion replied with a straight face and a knowing look that suggested he had something more in mind. "I'll stay here with you for half a day and help collect payment from the other villagers who come to fetch water," he said, his voice filled with a strange wave of determination.

As Orion's proposal sank in, Fiona's expression turned thoughtful. She had never considered such an arrangement, but as she mulled it over, she realized it was a good deal. "Are you sure about this?" she asked, still feeling a bit uneasy about the idea of someone bartering with her for information about herself. Nonetheless, she couldn't deny the appeal of having an extra hand to help with collecting her payments.

Without hesitation, Orion responded, "Yes, I am."

Fiona let out a resigned sigh and nodded in agreement. "Okay, go ahead and ask me anything you like," she said, but quickly added a warning. "Just keep in mind that questions related to the Vylkr vines or anything on the other side of the river are banned." She wanted to be upfront with Orion and set clear boundaries to avoid any misunderstandings.

Orion, with his sights set on becoming a warrior soon, didn't seem to have any qualms about Fiona's response. As such, he asked, "How did you become so tall and muscular?" Reaching out his arm towards Fiona, he couldn't resist giving her feminine bicep a gentle squeeze before tracing the chiselled contours of her sculpted abs with his fingertips. A sly grin tugged at the corners of Orion's lips as he lowered his hand down to Fiona's stunning waistline, admiring the curves before trailing down to her toned, powerful thighs.

"Well, my height is natural, but my physique is a result of rigorous warrior training," Fiona replied with a hint of confidence in her voice. "Of course, not all warriors look like this, but I took my training very seriously."

Orion nodded, his eyes gleaming with understanding. "I can see the results of your hard work," he said, impressed. "Speaking of training, can you share with me your evaluation of inner strength?" Cutting straight to the chase, he posed his next question with a sense of curiosity.

Fiona furrowed her brows, wracking her brain to recall the details of her inner strength potential. "As far as I can remember, my potential rating was three stars," she replied, although it had been a while since she had given it much thought. However, the significance of one's potential rating in determining their progress as a warrior was not something she could easily forget.

Orion nodded his head in understanding once again before posing his next question. "How old are you?" he inquired, having made several guesses about Fiona's age since they first met. However, he wanted to hear the answer from her lips to confirm his suspicions.

Fiona's hesitant smile didn't quite hide the fact that she was avoiding Orion's gaze. He sensed her reluctance but couldn't resist waiting patiently for her answer. "I'm thirty-five," she finally relented, confirming his earlier guesses. Despite being in her mid-thirties, Fiona's toned physique and voluptuous curves gave her an irresistible allure that Orion had always found hard to resist. As such, he felt a sudden urge to learn more about her and unravel the mystery that surrounded her.

From there, Orion began asking Fiona a flurry of questions, some were personal and others trivial. At first, Fiona was hesitant and wanted to set a limit on the number of questions he could ask. But as time passed, she found herself eagerly anticipating Orion's inquiries. She relished the opportunity to thoughtfully craft her responses, and enjoyed the process of delving deeper into her own thoughts and feelings.

Chapter 118 The Unexpected Change

And honestly, this was a new experience for Fiona, as she had never been in a situation like this before. Nevertheless, she couldn't resist answering all his questions with a smile, as the young man in front of her was becoming increasingly intriguing and captivating.

"Now, for my final question?" Orion said, feeling a twinge of disappointment knowing he had to be at the village chief's compound soon. But if he didn't have to go, he wouldn't mind staying longer to fulfil his barter here. With that in mind, he posed his last inquiry, "Do you have a partner?"

Fiona's expression shifted into a frown, and her gaze scrutinized him from head to toe before she released a hesitant smile and replied, "No, I don't have a partner, and I'm not expecting one anytime

soon." Her thin lips spread into a resigned smile as she added, "Besides, I was only able to participate in Kushi because of my status as a warrior. So, finding a partner is not a dream I can afford to have."

After Fiona finished speaking, she shifted her gaze downward to admire her large and firm bosom. However, frustration quickly set in as she began to compare her current voluptuous figure to her slender and petite past, longing for a body that had remained unchanged as she grew taller.

Without realizing it, Fiona's hands began to roam, caressing her left breast as if to will it back to a smaller size. Her movements were so vigorous that they caused her top to shift, revealing even more cleavage than before. However, to Orion's great disappointment, even though he had taken notice of their presence, he was unable to fully appreciate their beauty or get a better view due to the frustrating height difference between them.

After a few fleeting moments lost in her own mind, Fiona jolted back to reality with a suddenness that surprised even her. She cringed inwardly, wishing she hadn't displayed such an embarrassing lapse in composure in front of the young boy standing before her. "Sorry about that," she stammered, trying to recover her poise. "I was just thinking about a few things."

Before Orion could even utter a response, Fiona's expression darkened and she shot him a pointed frown. "But can I ask why you're asking me that question?" Her tone was guarded, and had she not already known him through their previous conversations, she might have suspected him of mocking her - especially since it was no secret that women like her had a hard time finding a partner.

However, after answering all of Orion's queries, Fiona found herself growing increasingly curious about the reason behind his initial question - even if it was based on a shallow motive.

Orion chuckled, eager to dispel the sudden tension that had descended upon their conversation. "I asked because I was genuinely curious," he said, his eyes sparkling with amusement. "I wanted to know the man who was lucky enough to have a beautiful woman like you as his partner."

To Orion's surprise, Fiona's frown deepened, and the lines of her face etched with an unexpected gravity. She tried not to jump to conclusions, but the more she pondered Orion's response, the more she couldn't help but feel like he was subtly mocking her for being single.

After all, Fiona had once been a warrior, and if that wasn't enough to win a proposal, then her supposed lack of attractiveness was plain for the entire village to see. She had always tried to ignore the whispers and rumours that surrounded her life, but Orion's words had struck a nerve that she thought she had forgotten.

As Orion caught sight of Fiona's reaction, he began to feel a sense of unease. Perhaps she had misunderstood his intentions, or worse yet, misinterpreted his words entirely. Seeking clarity, he decided to reiterate his point, "I don't know if you understood me earlier, but what I am trying to say is that a woman as impressive as you, coupled with your status as a warrior, must have had received some proposals..."

Orion's sentence trailed off abruptly as he witnessed Fiona's face contort into a scowl. It wasn't the playful and mischievous expression his mother had shown him when exacting revenge; rather, it was a displeased and angry one that revealed the depth of Fiona's disappointment. Her reaction made it clear that his words had missed the mark, and he was left to ponder how to correct his mistake.

With a tired sigh escaping his lips, Orion decided to ask Fiona what was on her mind. "If..." he began, but was cut off abruptly by Fiona's sharp voice. "It's okay," she interrupted. "I'm old enough to understand even the most obscure words and hidden meanings." As Orion watched Fiona turn around and stretch her hand over the well, he started to say, "But, you are..." but was cut off once again. "Put your clay pot closer to the well," she instructed. "Remember, you mentioned having a busy day."

Fiona left no room for Orion to respond, so he calmly picked up his clay pot and set it down near the well. He watched as she activated her gift and filled up his clay pot with water, waiting patiently until she was done and turned around.

Before Orion could even say a word, Fiona waved her hand dismissively and said, "Don't worry about the payment for our trade. I'll use the kalna fruit you gave me to cover it." Orion stared at Fiona as she responded, and he could see the serious expression settling on her face. It was the same expression he had seen when he first laid eyes on her, which left him unsure of how to react.

Although Orion wanted to say something more, he could tell from the way Fiona had silenced him that it was best to keep quiet. With a resigned sigh, he picked up his clay pot and began to make his way towards the village chief's compound, hoping he would make it in time for their meeting.

Chapter 119 Acquaintances

"Goodbye, I'll see you later," he said, hoping to receive a response from Fiona. But all he got in return was a nod before she refocused her gaze on her surroundings, scanning the area for any signs of other villagers who might have already awoken due to the bright morning sky.

With nothing else to do but move forward, Orion kept walking until he finally arrived at his hut. He quickly pulled open the door and greeted his mother and Gina, who were already awake and likely starting their day.

They exchanged morning pleasantries, and he learned that they had only woken up a few minutes ago and were stretching their bones before starting their daily chores.

Reena was still asleep, and he didn't want to disturb her peaceful slumber. So he made his way to the backyard to fill the water tank. After finishing the task, he readied himself for a quick bath and grabbed a juicy kalna fruit to snack on, on the way to the village chief's compound.

"Already leaving?" Celeste asked as she gazed at her son. Despite her reluctance to have him become a warrior, she knew that she couldn't prevent him from pursuing it. Moreover, with Orion's six-star inner strength potential, she was certain that important members of the village, including the village chief, would also want him to become a warrior. Though feeling powerless, she could only nod in understanding as Orion replied, "Yes, I don't want to be late."

"Alright, take care of yourself and don't let anyone influence you into doing something reckless," Celeste replied with a stern voice and a serious expression to emphasize her concern. But before she could finish her sentence, Gina cut her off and said, "See you later, brother, take care."

Orion nodded with a thin smile as he watched their mother shoot a glare at Gina. He waved his hand at both of them and quickly left before Celeste could call him back.

Watching as Orion left in haste, Celeste let out a dissatisfied exhale, accepting the fact that her son was determined to become a warrior. She stood up and headed to the backyard to arrange the clay pots she had made the previous day, intending to sell them in the market square. She hoped they would sell quickly so she could leave early to prepare the gift she had arranged for her son.

A warm smile illuminated her face as she thought about her son's success. "At least, I can be sure that he won't lack anything," Celeste muttered to herself contentedly.

"Gina, come here and help me!" Celeste suddenly screamed, calling for the attention of her youngest daughter.

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Meanwhile, Orion was making his way towards the village chief's compound when he suddenly realized that he had forgotten the wooden chip that Thak had given him. His mind had been preoccupied with thoughts of how to handle Fiona's sudden anger towards him, leaving him feeling tired and frustrated. He let out a deep sigh and continued walking forward, knowing that he couldn't turn back now without risking being late.

As Orion approached the gates, he noticed the new guards stationed there. Two women, lean and muscular, with the outline of their muscles clearly visible beneath their tunics. He could tell from their rigid posture that they meant business. They noticed him, and their gaze swept over him from head to toe, assessing him. Without warning, their spears crossed, barring Orion's entry.

One of the female guards, her face completely serious and unreadable, scanned Orion up and down once more, before demanding, "State your business at the village chief's compound."

Orion immediately responded, "I was told to come to the village chief's compound after the awakening ceremony because I have the chance to awaken my inner strength and become a warrior," Orion explained. His six-star potential was the only thing that he kept silent about because he didn't see the need to reveal such information unless he was asked to.

After finishing his explanation, the tension on the woman's face eased a bit, and she glanced at the other guard, who gave her a nod of reassurance.

"Your chip," the woman refocused her attention on Orion. But he let out a frustrated sigh and shook his head. "I forgot to bring it," he admitted.

Instantly, the woman's expression shifted, and she nodded in understanding. After a brief exchange of unspoken communication with her partner, she turned back to Orion and said, "Wait here." With that, she disappeared into the compound.

After several minutes, the guard returned with a young boy who Orion immediately recognized. He was one of the few villagers who had successfully the evaluation and possessed the gift of transforming not only into a majestic, horned golden eagle, but also three other strange birds.

Despite never having spoken before, the boy had already made a lasting impression on Orion, one that would be hard to forget.

Nevertheless, the same could be said for the boy, as his eyes widened in surprise the instant he laid eyes on Orion. After all, not only had Orion awakened a rare six-star potential, but he was also the only person in the awakening ceremony who would be able to receive a special gift from the chief. Moreover, the fact that Orion often hung out with two unattractive girls and carried himself with a maturity beyond his years, much like his older brother, had made a lasting impression on the boy.

As such, when the guard pointed her finger towards Orion and inquired, "Is he one of the people meant to be present?" the boy's face lit up with recognition, and he nodded his head immediately in response. "Yes, and he's the one with the highest evaluation rating," he said. He turned to Orion with a friendly smile, realizing that building an acquaintance with someone like him would be beneficial since they would be working in the same dangerous line of work.

The guard's surprise was evident on her face as she heard that the young man standing at the gate had the highest evaluation rating. She quickly recovered and nodded her head, glancing over at her colleague who had also heard the boy's remark. Then, turning her gaze back to Orion, she said, "You may go in, but please don't forget your chip next time to avoid any inconveniences."

Chapter 120 The Lecture

Orion's expression relaxed as he nodded his head in understanding. After all, forgetting his chip was merely a mistake. As he walked into the compound, he was greeted by the boy who was still staring at him with a friendly smile. "Thank you for saving me the time," Orion said, appreciating the boy's assistance. However, the boy shook his head and replied, "Don't worry about it. I'm sure any of the others would have done the same." He paused briefly before extending his hand and introducing himself, "My name is Grim."

Seeing this, Orion also stretched out his hand for a handshake and said, "I am Orion." He felt Grim's grip tighten briefly before they separated, still engaged in a little chat.

"Have you awakened your gift yet?" Grim asked curiously. "You and Gorg are the only ones who haven't awakened your gifts. As someone with a six-star potential, I'm curious to know if you've awakened your gift yet and what kind of gift it would be."

"Yes, I have," Orion nodded his head. "I just awakened it yesterday." As Orion finished speaking, he watched as Grim's eyes widened in surprise before he quickly recomposed his expression and asked, "Can I see it?" Grim cleared his throat and corrected himself, "I mean, is it possible for you to show me what it is?"

Orion nodded thoughtfully and responded, "But not now. I can already guess that I am a little late, and we don't know what they might do to us if we arrive late on the first day." Although Grim's

reaction to his gift had surprised him a little, Orion immediately understood. Awakening a gift was nothing out of the ordinary, as everyone who passed adulthood had experienced it. However, his gift was particularly unique. He had a six-star potential, and the prospect of discovering what kind of gift he would awaken was incredibly exciting.

Grim let out a disappointed sigh and nodded his head in understanding. Despite the setback, he knew that they would still be training together, so he would have plenty of opportunities to witness Orion's gift in action. "I suppose you're right," he replied. "It's probably best if we get going. We were just getting started with the meeting before the guard showed up."

With their brief conversation over, they quickly made their way towards one of the large hut that they usually used for their awakening ceremony.

As soon as they arrived, Orion's eyes scanned the room and rested on the sight of Mr Tog and two unfamiliar men and women, all of whom shared one striking similarity: their physical fitness was undeniable. "You're late," Mr Tog said with a raised eyebrow. "Fortunately, you've arrived just in time for us to avoid repeating all the essential information you would have missed."

Mr Tog stretched out his hand towards the mat where the others were already seated - Ursa, Gorg, and the daughter of the village chief's messenger - and gestured for Orion to join them.

With fewer mats available today, Orion nodded and quickly took the remaining space at the back of the group, while Grim darted forward to his usual spot at the front. Once everyone had settled in, Mr Tog cleared his throat and began to speak.

"Before we begin, there are a few things I want you all to keep in mind," he began, his eyes sweeping over the group. "The number one rule of being a warrior is to protect the village. No matter how strong or skilled you may be, if you are unable to fulfil this duty, then you have failed as a warrior."

"However," he continued, his voice filled with conviction, "Naka has always blessed us with many warriors over the years. So no matter what happens, we will do everything in our power to support you, guide you, and help you reach your full potential. Ultimately, how hard you're willing to work and sacrifice to become a warrior is up to you."

With that, Mr Tog released a deep breath, signalling the end of his speech.

Orion observed as Mr Tog stepped back, and one of the men named Grulm stepped forward. Grulm began to explain the reason why potentials were classified as stars, and it had to do with the black crystal that had been around for generations in the village. He went on to describe how powerful and vicious the Vylkr vines were, what would happen if they weren't able to destroy them, and how they were meant to be destroyed. He even mentioned a stronghold built outside the farm to stop the Vylkr vines from advancing into the forest and how the stronghold in the farm was meant to keep the tree nymphs in check and ensure the safety of the villagers working on the farm.

However, Grulm kept something else from them and told them that they would have to see it for themselves, as it was a secret. Orion wondered what else Grulm was hiding but understood that it was reasonable for warriors to keep certain things to themselves, considering their dangerous work. They couldn't reveal everything to the village.

As Orion sat and listened to Grulm's explanations, he realized why Fiona had been so tight-lipped about being a warrior. Unlike the regular villagers who would have been intimidated and shaken by Grulm's vivid descriptions of the Vylkr vines, Orion was eager to put his skills to the test and experience the thrill of battle first-hand.

Grim cleared his throat with a sense of finality, signalling the end of his explanation. "That's all the basics you need to know. Now, it's time for you to choose your weapon before we depart." He turned to face Mr Tog, who nodded and led the two women to one of the rooms.

After a brief moment, they emerged, carrying an impressive array of weapons including spears, cutlasses, and machetes.

They dropped it on the floor, close to Grulm, and walked back to their previous position. Grulm then spoke up, "All of you can come forward and pick a weapon."