

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 16: Going home

"Don't worry about it, even if it is not a wise decision to waste your cum like this, as long as we keep it between us, then I don't think anyone will know or bother you about your actions" Greta responded as she felt the boy's hand folding and moulding her breast.

Although she wanted to burst out in laughter at his childish action which he never seems to get tired of, she still decided to try and see if she can keep some of their activities here a secret since she was sure that Celeste won't like it if her son suddenly began to like women with large buttocks even though she fell in the same category herself.

Though, at the end of the day, she understood the joy of a mother when her son brings back a beautiful woman with small breasts and moderate-sized buttocks for marriage.

And because of that, she would rather keep Orion's sudden taste to herself in order not to embarrass Celeste and hoped that she discovers her son's new taste herself and then steer him towards the right direction before it becomes too late.

Greta chuckled at the irony of her words. Indeed, being an unattractive woman was one of the unlucky things that could happen to anybody.

A bowl of water was poured on her body as she watched as Orion cleaned her body with care. He scrutinized every part and dipped his hands into anywhere he assumed was dirty before he poured another water on her again and completed their bathing session.

"This is it, Aunt Greta" Orion said with a satisfying smile on his lips. 'You are now thoroughly clean'.

Greta nodded as she could tell that she was properly clean since she had been watching him throughout the bath session.

"Put on your clothes so that we can wait until your mother arrives" Greta responded as she took down the clothes that she had watched yesterday and passed Orion's tulga and shirt towards him before she grabbed her tight tube top and mini tribal loincloth, tying it around her waist.

However, just as she was halfway through, a voice sounded from her hut. "GRETA.... ORION.... WHERE ARE YOU GUYS?".

Orion's mind was in chaos as soon as he heard the voice of his supposed mother. He instantly put his skirt-like cloth on in a rush until a thought passed through his head and he remembered the kind of world that he currently was in.

'Haaa...' Orion inwardly sighed in relief. For a moment, he almost had a heart attack.

"Oh, it seems that your mother has already arrived to take you back home Orion" Greta gazed at Orion as she arranged her tulga which had taken the shape of a micro sarong before she shifted her attention and shouted. "OVER HERE CELESTE, WE ARE AT THE BACK YARD".

Although Orion knew that the scene of him and Aunt Greta putting on their clothes after they had just taken a shower together would look like a normal occurrence to his mother, he still couldn't help but think about some fetish thoughts about his mother watching as he gave her friend an anal, pounding her jiggling butt without restraint.

The taboo thought was exciting, and what made it, even more, exciting was that he could re-enact his perverse thoughts in this world. And all he needed to do was to bid his time slowly.

Suddenly footsteps rang in his ears before he saw the open and his mother walked out in the same tube top and tribal-like micro skirt that barely covered her inner thighs and a flimsy loose tube top that was open to the world to see what was underneath it.

Celeste nodded her head at Greta who was properly arranging the tulga that showcased her nipples as though they were carved into it before she walked up to me and hugged him.

Orion allowed his face to sink into her boobs since he didn't see any to reject her hug, so he hugged her back in the process. But instead of his arms to be placed around her waist, he placed them on the tied loincloth that covered her buttocks and grabbed them gently.

And just as he had hoped. She overlooked his actions and even hugged him tighter before she released him and claps his cheeks in both of her hands.

"You know, mommy didn't sleep well last night, because you weren't at home" Celeste cleaned out the few drops of tears that landed on her cheeks and gazed at her son lovingly.

Since her son and daughter were the only children and people that she could lean you without problems, she was heartbroken throughout the night and had almost attempted to run back to Greta's home and check on how her son was doing if not for her daughter who had forcefully stopped her.

While Orion boldly raised her tribal micro skirt so that he feels her bare ass, Celeste turned towards her friend and stared at her with the most thankful expression that she could muster.

With a warm smile, Celeste expressed her gratitude to Greta. "Thank you" she said appreciatively. "I promise you that I will do my utmost to repay this debt," she added, breaking free from her son's grasp and bowing respectfully towards Greta.

But before she could finish her sentence, she was suddenly interrupted by a firm hand that gently forced her to raise her head in confusion.

With a twinkle in her eye, Greta chuckled "Didn't I tell you there was no need for any of that?" And with a quick, mischievous pinch to Celeste's nose, Greta showcased her playful side, reminding Celeste about the kind of person her friend was.

"Ouchh!!"

Regardless, Celeste recoiled back in pain as she gazed at Greta while holding her nose with remorse.

Greta's sigh was heavy with understanding as she spoke, "Don't give me that look, Celeste. You know me too well to be surprised. My love and hate are two sides of the same coin, and one of the things I loathe most is seeing those closest to me suffer to prove their love".