

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 2: Healer (R18)

A few minutes later, the woman emerged from the door with a rag in her hand. "You know, you just cost your mother a lot of Kalna fruits" She told me before turning around and crouching down to clean up a mess on the ground.

I thought, "Kalna fruits?" My face contorted in confusion.

"Ah!! The Kishi period is hot this year too"

A barely audible murmur escaped the woman's lips and penetrated my ears, sending me further down into confusion.

Even as I tried to gather my thoughts and form the questions I wanted to ask, what happened next completely threw my mind into disarray

I watched in amazement as the woman in front of me struggled to remove her tight tube top and then hung it around her neck. Her previously imprisoned motherly breasts were now free and on full display, their bare skin glory a sight to behold. Even her nipples, which seemed larger than I had imagined, were barely concealed by the cloth around her neck.

My eyes widened at the sight. I could feel my lower body rising like a rocket towards the moon. 'What kind of world am I in?' I thought as my dick slowly hardened.

My eyes were glued to her thighs as they slipped out of their restraints, giving me a tantalizing glimpse of her inner thighs. 'This is too much' I thought, my mouth watering at the sight.

Her massive breasts swayed from side to side until they finally came to a stop.

"Phew!" she muttered, relieved.

She stood up and used the clothing hanging around her neck to wipe the sweat off her body, including her breasts. Once finished, she put the tube cloth back on.

I was in disbelief as I watched the scene unfold before me. I wasn't sure if this type of behaviour was normal in this world, but I couldn't bring myself to care as long as it continued.

"Knock" "Knock"

There was a persistent 'knock' at the door, a sound that echoed through the room like a drumbeat.

The woman, whose name I did not yet know, shouted "I'm coming!" before making her way to the door and unlocking it.

As I watched, a stunning woman with equally breathtaking looks sauntered into the room. Her clothes and appearance left me in awe.

"Greta"

'So that is her name' Orion thought, as he watched the scene unfold.

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"Don't worry, Celeste" Greta reassured her friend, enveloping her in a comforting embrace. "Your son is safe and sound."

Celeste nodded, taking a deep breath before heading back outside. She returned a moment later, carrying a wrapped package. "I hope this amount of Kalna is enough" she said, untying the wrapper to reveal the contents

Greta darted her eyes over to the fruits before she positioned them at Celeste.

"You know this amount of Kalna is insufficient" she sighed.

"Yes, I know. And I promise to pay you back as soon as I have enough Kalna" Celeste begged. She clasped her hands together in pleading desperation.

"Are you asking me to give you a credit?" Greta asked. Her voice turned cold as she stared at her long-time friend with a frown.

Celeste shivered at the thought. Borrowing on credit was something she had never even considered. But desperation can drive someone towards extreme measures.

"Please, Greta, I'm begging you" she cried, tears streaming down her face.

"He's my only son. I'll do anything, I swear..." She fell to her knees, pleading with her friend. "I'll work off the debt, I'll pay you back with interest...just please, help m.....".

"Shh!" A hand quickly covered her mouth, and Greta smiled at her friend.

"Don't worry, I've already healed him. What kind of friend would I be if I let your son die over something as trivial as Kalna?"

Celeste's eyes brightened with hope "You mean..."

"Yes, I healed him already" Greta replied. She moved aside to reveal the body of Orion, who was wide awake and had been eavesdropping on their conversation.

Celeste stared at her son in disbelief before turning back to Greta. With quick steps, she threw herself at her friend and hugged her tightly, the two of them tumbling to the floor in a joyful embrace

"Ouch! Are you trying to give me an injury too?" Greta exclaimed. wincing at the sudden impact.

"I'm sorry" Celeste apologized. She quickly rose to her feet and restrained her actions."I'm really sorry" She wiped the tears from her eyes and looked at Greta with remorse.

"It's okay" Greta expressed. She shook her head and smiled "But just remember to bring me the rest of that Kalna".

"Of course," Celeste nodded, affirming her promise. "I'll do my best to bring you the remaining Kalna".

"Alright, you can go see him now," Greta said, gesturing towards Orion.

Celeste nodded and walked towards her son, her hands clenched into fists as she saw his injured state.

Orion watched nervously as the voluptuous, beautiful woman with bony features approached him. She wore a cloth around her waist similar to Greta's, but with a more revealing loose tube top that looked like two small sacks sewn together with a slit that started from her breast and stopped above her belly button.

Despite this, her breasts were larger and more prominent. A sight that made Orion gulp nervously as he realized that her ample chest completely blocked his view of her face.

"You!" Orion's eyes snapped shut, bracing himself for a slap. Instead, he felt a gentle hand rubbing his cheeks.

"You had your mother worried," The woman said, causing Orion to open his eyes and stare into the teary gaze of the woman he now realized was his mother in this new world.

'I wonder what the previous owner of this body did that was so foolish, it led to his death' Orion thought to himself, staring at his mother's face but finding it difficult to look away from the bouncing underboobs in front of him. He desperately wanted to drag his gaze elsewhere

Despite his reservations, Orion couldn't resist the temptation. If people in this world had no qualms about dressing in such a revealing manner, then, surely it was okay for him to indulge in a little ogling.

Another droplet of saliva went down his throat as his eyes landed on a cherry-coloured nipple, causing his manhood to stir.