

Village Head 21

Chapter 21 Aged Neighbours

The sound of hurried footsteps echoed through the room as the woman announced, "Oh! I am coming." Her arrival felt imminent, and I waited with bated breath to see who she was.

"Remember Orion, be on your best behaviour" Reena muttered under her breath, paying no heed to the fact that my hands were still moulding her perky ass, as I tried to imagine what this grandma Vivian looks like.

The door opened slowly, and a mature woman came into my view.

Have I ever confessed my love for this world?

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Reena's eyebrows furrowed in confusion as she locked eyes with the woman who shared a cramped hut with four others. "Grandma Celia?" she stammered, surprised by the unexpected encounter.

"What? Don't tell me that you are getting tired of seeing this old face every day" Grandma Celia laughed. From her expression, she was sure that the little girl was expecting someone else, probably her friend Vivian who was supposed to stay at home today while the rest of them are out.

Grandma Celia's gaze shifted to Orion, who stood silently beside Reena, before returning to Reena. "I can see you were expecting someone else," she said, "Vivian changed her mind and went to the farm with the other grandmas today."

She breathed a sigh of relief, grateful that Celeste's son was finally on the mend. 'No more teary-eyed visits for her,' she thought to herself, relieved that she no longer had to witness the sorrowful sight.

Reena nodded her head in understanding. There was no need to get all worked up since her main goal was to drop Orion here and make sure that he doesn't enter their home until Gina comes back.

"I'm here to drop off Orion so he can stay with you for a while," Reena stated matter-of-factly, gesturing towards her brother.

Meanwhile, Orion had already released his sister's grip and was staring in doubt at the woman before him. When Reena had mentioned 'grandma', he had anticipated a frail old woman, not this stunning girl in front of him.

From his position, he could see her large, protruding ass without even looking at her behind or from the corner. Even her face was almost free of wrinkles with only a few creases that were only on her forehead, while her chest was as large and bountiful as aunt Greta's own.

And most of all, all her assets were packaged in a tight brown tube-top dress that showed her nipples pressing against the cloth without a care in the world, while below her waist, two huge slits started from her waist and went all the way down to her ankles.

Orion gulped as he observed her fleshy thighs that displayed through her dress slit, and carefully pondered how they would fit in his hands.

Like seriously, the only thing that made him control himself was due to her white streaks of hair and forehead wrinkles, if not he would have walked up to her and hugged her almost immediately while he positioned his scalding cock in between her thighs and massaged it under her aged pussy.

"Ouch!" Orion's sudden yelp echoed through the room as he felt two fingers clamp down on his skin, twisting it in painful contortions before releasing him just as abruptly. His eyes darted to the side, where he saw his sister's annoyed expression etched on her face.

"Didn't I tell you to behave yourself?" Reena muttered angrily under her breath, her frustration palpable. Despite her warning, Orion remained fixated on the old lady in front of him, his face betraying no emotion as he gently withdrew his gaze.

Although Reena was curious about her brother's thoughts, she pushed them to the back of her mind and focused on the task at hand.

Meanwhile, Grandma Celia's ears perked up at the sound of Reena's voice, and she inwardly sighed with exhaustion. Despite the weariness that came with old age, she had long ago learned to brush off the unkind looks and harsh words of others, having become all but invisible in society.

Grandma Celia suspected that the boy was staring at her with a judgmental gaze, but she refused to let it get to her. After all, she had grown accustomed to such behaviour over the years, and she knew that his youth likely played a role in his reaction.

Since she wasn't attractive when she was young, why would anyone see her as attractive now that she was too old to look at, especially to the male gaze?

With a calm voice, she asked, "So, you plan to leave Orion here until you're finished with your business, is that correct?".

Reena's head bobbed in agreement. "Please, do you have time to watch over him?" she pleaded with Grandma Celia.

The old woman nodded, a smile gracing her kind face. "Do I have time?" She reached out and affectionately ruffled Reena's hair. "Don't worry, dear. Considering what he's been through, I'll take good care of him."

"Alright, see you later, Orion," Reena called over her shoulder as she ran off, leaving him alone with the throbbing ache in his groin and the strikingly beautiful thick grandma.

"Remember to behave yourself!" Her stern voice echoed in his ears, a warning that was not lost on him. Because he was always on his best behaviour of course.

Grandma Celia chuckled warmly and turned her attention to Orion. "No need to worry about her, dear. Just be yourself and don't fret about hurting me. I'm old enough to handle all sorts of emotions, so you don't have to worry about hurting me with your actions or words."

Orion nodded earnestly, grateful for her understanding. "Thank you, Grandma Celia. But you have nothing to worry about. I have no intention of being disrespectful," he said, flashing his most polite smile, which stretched across his face like a beacon of good manners.

Of course, Orion wasn't going to fully express himself until he was balls-deep in grandma Celia's aged pussy. Just thinking about the sound that would be caused by her protruding ass, as he penetrated her from behind while grabbing her black and silver streak hair and listening to her moaning hiccups was enough to make him almost cum on himself.