

Village Head 23

Chapter 23 Grandma Celia's Story

Seeing that she wasn't reacting, and everything was going as he had expected he pushed his cock further into her protruding ass crack which further made her dress also stuck within it too.

Grandma Celia's voice was filled with concern as she turned to Orion, "Don't you want to find somewhere else to stay and watch?" Her eyes sparkled with worry, even as she nonchalantly ignored the scalding veiny penis poking in between her enormous ass cheeks.

Orion immediately replied "Don't worry I can see everything from here" His eyes followed Grandma Celia's movement as she turned her head back to glance at half of his penis that was sandwiched in between her ass crack, before ignoring it like was nothing.

He marvelled at her composure and thought to himself, 'I fucking love this world'.

Seeing everything was going well, Orion couldn't help but suggest, 'Why don't you take off your dress, Grandma Celia, since the weather is scorching hot?'.

He wasn't lying though; the weather was hot.

Grandma Celia responded with a smile, acknowledging the weather, but then paused and turned her head to look at Orion. "You're right about the heat, but you see, grandma doesn't want to inconvenience you. I'm old and my body isn't exactly pleasing to young eyes, especially not one like yours" Her words hung in the air, conveying a sense of wisdom and self-awareness that left Orion speechless.

Orion's brow furrowed as he tried to make sense of the situation. Despite the wrinkles on Grandma Celia's forehead, the rest of her body was firm, curvy, and youthful, as if her body itself was still in its twenties. Of course, he had some idea of how older women like Aunt Greta and his mother were treated after they had passed their prime, but he realized his understanding of the matter was woefully shallow.

Grandma Celia noticed Orion's confusion and sighed deeply, knowing it was her responsibility to fill in the gaps. She was determined not to take advantage of the boy's memory loss and naivety, so she took it upon herself to be the one to explain. She knew that not everyone would be as kind-hearted as her and might try to exploit Orion's vulnerability.

"Orion," Grandma Celia began, her voice gentle and patient.

Orion snapped out of his thoughts and turned to face her. "Yes?" he replied, interested to hear what she had to say.

Hopefully, she might even regain some of his memories even through their conversation. She cleared her throat and continued. "Can you see my protruding backside and heavy large breast?" She asked and used her hand to bring out her right large breast stroking it before she turned to the side and snaked her hand into her buttocks through the slitted dress, giving him a side view of her breast and naked backside.

Orion who never expected such a question, took his time and stared at her large fleshy thighs and enormous behind, before he drew his gaze to her freed and barricaded mammalian motherly breast where he could see the outline of her nipples pressing against her clothes.

"Yes" Orion nodded, feeling his dick throbbing like a heartbeat.

"Alright. You see, when women like us were young, the only way for us to acquire Kalna fruits was by using our gifts because we couldn't trade them for Kushi, as the men would rather barter with their fruit for a much slimmer, prettier woman." Her eyes gained a tint of melancholy as she reminisced about the past. "Although we did get to barter Kushi for some fruit and services, that was only possible if the men weren't able to get the women they liked, so they just settled with us at the end of the day."

Orion inwardly widened his eyes at the thought. 'So, that was it?' He thought. He understood clearly what Grandma Celia wanted to say, which could also be translated as 'In other words, we were the leftovers'.

Regardless of how incredibly amusing he found it, he had gained a much deeper understanding of this new world and why his mother and Aunt Greta had behaved the way they did.

Grandma Celia's voice dropped to a sober tone, and her eyes seemed to hold a lifetime of sorrow as she spoke. "And not only that," she sighed deeply, "Because of this, we were paid less fruit and services were always short-changed. As we grew older, we had little chance to save, and so we old women had to band together to make ends meet. Otherwise, we would have perished from hunger a long time ago."

Her gaze then shifted to Orion, and her expression became grave. "As older women with such unattractive bodies, we have to keep our bodies hidden because we know that you guys will be instinctively repulsed by them," she explained. "We know it's not your fault; it's just the way things are. Alsp, we need to reproduce more children in the village, and how would that be possible if the men keep wasting their Kushi on us?".

Even though he had been prepared for whatever she was saying, her last words left him dumbfounded.

Grandma Celia's words hung heavy in the air, and Orion couldn't help but feel a mix of disbelief and surprise. "Also, don't be deceived if another grandma tries to scam you by bartering with Kushi," she warned. "Since we are now old, Kushi is of no value to us. Men would rather do it with the younger ladies, and as such, the only way we can perform Kushi now is by teaching the younger generation how to properly impregnate a woman."

Her words were laced with a weird truth that excited Orion. But before he could dwell on it too much, Grandma Celia let out a sudden burst of short chuckles. "But even that would be difficult for us to do," she added with a hint of sarcasm. "As the vaginas of slimmer and flatter grandmas will still be chosen, not us." With that, she turned around and resumed washing the dishes, leaving her ample backside pointed in Orion's direction. He couldn't help but steal a glance at it, feeling both amused and intrigued by the intricate primitive society he found himself in.

'I see' Orion inwardly thought as he processed the thought again and again, making sure that he completely understood and digested her words without mistakes. However, there was one thought that occupied his mind 'Does that mean that I fuck her without a need for planning, whenever I want and wish to?'