

## Village Head 24

### Chapter 24 Oblivious Grandma (R18)

Nevertheless, he decided to put his thoughts into practicality and asked. "Grandma Celia?" He called out to her.

"Yes, Orion" Grandma Celia responded, while her hands were still busy washing the bowl that she had used to wash the dishes.

The question on Orion's mind had been burning a hole in his thoughts for some time now. "When was the last time you had kushi?" he asked.

Grandma Celia paused for a moment, lost in thought as she searched her memories for an answer. Finally, she hummed a response, her voice carrying the weight of time "It had been decades since I've last savoured the taste of Kushi. So I can't really tell when".

Orion nodded eagerly, his eyes bright with inquisitiveness, as he instantly digested her answer and immediately asked another question. "So, you haven't also been called to teach the younger generation about Kushi?"

Orion was taken aback as he felt water being sprinkled around his face. Grandma Celia had cupped a handful of water in her hand and thrown it on his face, catching him off guard. "Are you deaf?" she snapped. "I said that women like us are not chosen because we are not the best choice to reproduce for the village." She snorted, thinking that the little boy was slowly getting back his memories and had wanted to irritate her with his words.

Although the words didn't hold any weight for her, it was still a natural reaction since it was her body.

Meanwhile, Orion's body had already sprung into action the moment he felt Grandma Celia no longer paying any attention to him.

He stretched his hand forward, and grabbed a hold of her dress, pulling it up, and balancing the cloth on her perfect protruding ass so that it doesn't fall. Seeing half of her pink pussy from his position, hidden between her inner fleshy thighs, Orion stretched his right arm forward and touched it. "So you mean that you haven't used this hole in a long time, right, Grandma?"

He had put an easy script together for such a simple situation and just hopes that it would work.

Grandma Celia felt a jolt and a warm hand touching and rubbing against her vagina. However, knowing that it was Orion's doing, she responded "How many times do you want me to explain it?" Before she raised her hand and prepared to store the plates in the basket.

Orion didn't respond. Instead, he dipped his index finger into her pussy and said. "Can you spread your legs more grandma so that I can see what the vagina of an aged woman looks like?"

Grandma Celia didn't find any faults in his question. So, she merely spread her legs slightly and said "Here you go. You can look at it however you want".

Orion looked at the scene in front of him and gulped. It was as though the old woman in front of him was inviting him for a quickie. Of course, not that she was knowingly doing it, yet, the fact that his hand was slowly romancing her pussy lips as he tried to see how many fingers would fit in there was enough to make his penis throb with more force.

His palm soon touched her hairy bush that laid above her pussy, while his other hand pulled her ass cheeks apart, dug into it, playing around with her buttohole.

Grandma Celia felt Orion's every action, however, considering that she felt that the young boy might just be using her body to keep himself busy, or was just genuinely curiously exploring her buttocks and vagina and observing what they looked like in old age, she choose to let him be.

At least, she had saved him from the stress and freed one of her breasts for him and would have pulled off her clothes if she was genuinely in the mood to.

'Either way, I will let him keep his attention occupied until he was ready to return to his hut,' Grandma Celia thought to herself. "That should do it," she muttered as she wiped her wet hands on her slit tube dress. Then she walked over to the side of the kitchen to grab a broom and sweep the dusty clay floors.

Throughout this time, Orion followed her, doing something with his penis grinding against her vagina lips, while his fingers were rotating strangely all around her backside. Nonetheless, in order not to get further distracted, she blocked him from her senses and let him play around with her old body.

At this moment, Orion was thrusting his veiny cock into her fleshy thighs and against her pussy, and sometimes even going as far as poking the tip of his shaft into her hole while his other hands played with her ass, and her bushy clit hairs.

Yes, he could have pushed his dick into her unkempt vagina, but he didn't because of the way grandma Celia kept on moving around. So, he chose to wait until she was done so that he could fuck the girl in front of him even if she wasn't aware of it.

Meanwhile, Grandma Celia continued with her work of sweeping the dust and sand around the whole hut. As she reached the backyard, she suddenly stopped and turned her head to look at Orion, who was behind her.

"I want to sweep outside okay, so can you wait for me until I am done? It won't take long and I promise to leave my buttocks and vagina for you to occupy yourself with until your sister comes to get you back to the hut" Grandma said, casting a side glance at Orion as he slid his penis out of the middle of her thighs but not before combing her vagina hair in between his fingers.

She could almost chuckle at the sight of him showing interest in her body. If he didn't mind, she would have loved to teach him about Kushi, considering that some ladies might cheat him during bartering. However, considering his current circumstances, Grandma Celia would leave that decision for his mother, Celeste to make.