

## Village Head 251

### Chapter 251 The Breastmilk Promise (2) (R18)

Orion was taken aback by Greta's words. What kind of promise was she asking for? He was already contemplating which of his pregnant partners would start lactating first, eagerly anticipating the moment when he could taste their breast milk.

How could he possibly make a promise like that when he held his oaths close to his heart, vowing never to break them?

The conflicting thoughts swirled in his mind as he looked at Aunt Greta, unsure of how to respond. He didn't want to disappoint her, but he also didn't want to go against his principles.

And especially for Orion, memories subtly resurfaced of the conversation between his mother and Aunt Greta regarding breast milk on the very first day he arrived in this world. At that time, he was still overwhelmed and preoccupied with adjusting to his new surroundings, and breast milk was the furthest thing from his mind. However, he didn't blame himself for not remembering; it was only natural given the circumstances.

"Orion, promise me that you won't consume any breast milk until I am able to produce my own," Greta requested once again, her gaze fixed on Orion as she observed his lips barely parting to utter a single sentence.

Until he exhaled and responded, "I'm sorry, Aunt Greta, but I can't make that promise."

Greta's face turned solemn, her frown deepening. "Why?" she asked, looking into Orion's eyes, her gaze intense. "Is it because I'm not your partner, or..."

"Stop," Orion interjected, his tone firm. Though he couldn't quite explain how the conversation had led to this point, he had a solid reason for refusing to make such a promise.

Seeing her patiently withholding her words, waiting for his response, Orion calmly continued, "I won't make such a promise because I take every word I speak to heart, regardless of what it is or who it's for. Once I make a promise, I'll do everything in my power to keep it, no matter the circumstances."

"So you won't make a promise with me because I'm not your partner," Greta blurted out, her frustration evident in her tone. She could feel her agitation rising along with her words, but as she observed the furrowed brows and deep frown on Orion's face, she instantly regretted her outburst. She should have been content with the fact that he had willingly chosen to impregnate her.

"I'm sorry..." Greta shook her head and quickly apologized, "I shouldn't have..." But before she could finish her sentence, Orion swiftly stretched out his hands and firmly grasped her fat left thigh.

His other palm took hold of the back of her head and effortlessly flipped her over, pressing her back against the floor. Her legs were raised up in the air while Orion positioned himself between them, carefully guiding her head to rest on the ground. He swiftly secured her arms above her head, holding them firmly in place.

"Aunt Greta, I never knew you had so much to say," Orion remarked, his voice laced with a tinge of amusement, as he firmly held her hands in place with his right hand. Slowly, his hand glided over her bountiful breasts, tracing their contours before moving downwards to her private part. With rapid movements, he snatched his hand back, only to press his thumb against the lips of her hairy pussy.

But before he removed his veiny erect penis and plunged it back in, he added, "I won't make such a promise because I am well aware that I may not be able to keep it, not because you are not my partner." Orion's words carried a hint of hesitation. After the painful experience with Fiona, Orion understood the consequences of broken promises, and he was determined not to repeat his past mistakes.

"Also, if I were to make such a promise, I'm definitely sure that it could create a complicated situation between you and my partners in the future, and that's not something I would want to witness, especially considering the cheerful relationship you have with them," Orion continued. He paused for a moment, then leaned in, pressing his lips against hers and giving her a passionate, wet kiss. He savoured the taste of her lips for several seconds before pulling back with a satisfied smack.

"And lastly..." he said with a wide smile, observing the shock and daze on her face as her eyes met his, "How can I possibly set my partners against each other? It's not in my nature to encourage conflict."

Thankfully, Orion managed to regain control of his emotions just in time to prevent his penis from softening due to the overwhelming emotions he had experienced in the past few hours. He had already made the decision to make her his partner, so without wasting any more time, he began to

move his waist in a rhythmic back-and-forth motion, intensifying the pleasure as he aimed to release inside her vagina and solidify everything by making make her pregnant.

"Pahh!!"

"PPAAHHH~~~"

"PAAHH~~~"

Meanwhile, Greta barely had a moment to process the overwhelming surge of emotions coursing through her before she felt the insistent pressure of Orion's hardened shaft against her dripping damped vagina. His firm grip on her vagina hairs added an unexpected sensation that sent waves of tingling pleasure rippling through her entire body.

"AGRHHHH~~~"

The intensity of the pleasure rendered her momentarily speechless, her vocalizations reduced to wordless cries that escaped her lips. She couldn't contain the overwhelming emotions that flooded her being, and her voice rose in a passionate scream that echoed through the room.

"Orion.... I love you..... aHHHH~~~ I love you... I love yoooooooo....."

Even Orion was momentarily taken aback by Aunt Greta's sudden declaration of love, but it only fueled his decision to continue thrusting his waist.

Nothing was going to stop him from releasing his semen inside Aunt Greta's gripping tight hairy vagina.

.....

"Orion... What a strange young man," Fiona murmured, exhaling loudly as she withdrew her right ear from the door and settled onto the dark, loamy ground. Having recently recovered from her injury, she had decided to take a brief rest before checking on Orion's well-being. Acquiring his location from the healers had been easy, but little did she expect the sight that would greet her upon arrival.

## Chapter 252 The Detectives

Nonetheless, even though Fiona had decided to wait until they were done, the conversation that she had overheard echoed through the wooden hut and sent a surge of emotions coursing through her. The words spoken had a deep impact, stirring her feelings to another level. She couldn't deny the happiness she felt for Greta, who had found a deep connection with Orion. But at the same time, she couldn't ignore the intense emotions Orion had shown her as well.

Orion had demonstrated his seriousness when he came to rescue her, and their shared experience had forged a bond between them. However, their lives had still been saved by the Village Chief, who was still in the process of recovering.

"HAAAAA....." Fiona exhaled deeply, her mind consumed by thoughts of Orion's daring rescue attempt. He had ventured deep into the Vylkr vines-infested forest, fully aware of the slim chances of survival. Yet, that didn't deter him from sprinting towards her, confronting wave after wave of menacing Vylkr vines. It was a do-or-die situation for him, driven by his resolve to ensure she lived to see another day.

Even as his chances of survival at that point grew slimmer, Fiona couldn't help but see Orion's figure in her eyes grow larger.

For a warrior, having a companion like Orion was worth more than any weapon she could bring to the other side of the forest. His presence alone provided a sense of protection and courage that surpassed any tool.

And as for a partner, Fiona couldn't contain the intense pounding of her heart. It seemed ready to burst out of her chest, overwhelmed by the depth of her emotions. No amount of rational thinking or the influence of Vylkr energy coursing through her body could suppress the pure, natural feelings she was experiencing.

"This is too much," Fiona expressed, shaking her head vigorously. She promptly rose from the ground and made her way back to her hut. It was best to retreat and rest for a while before returning to check on them. There were many thoughts and emotions that needed to be sorted out in her mind before she could face Orion again.

Moreover, it seemed that Orion and the village healer, Greta were too engrossed in their kushi, that they were oblivious to the fact that dawn was approaching. Fiona, being the supposed missing well woman, couldn't afford to draw any attention to herself, especially when she still had a day of rest before returning to her duties.

As such, with no further reason to linger, Fiona decisively turned around and quietly left the hut.

Meanwhile, as Fiona left, two women entered the scene. One had long, shimmering red hair with several strands of silver, indicating her age. She wore a long, plain blue silk dress that elegantly concealed her curvaceous body and wide hips. The other woman had long silver hair mixed with several strands of black, also displaying her aged appearance. She was wearing a brown knee-length strapless gown that had risen slightly at her back because of her enormous buttocks, revealing her fleshy raw upper thighs, which offered an enticing view.

Nonetheless, the two women who would elicit a strong reaction from any ordinary villager due to their overall disgusting appearance stepped out from behind the wooden hut that stood opposite where Fiona, the well-woman, had been standing. They quietly made their way towards the hut.

"Pheeeeew!! I thought she would never leave," Grandma Derry said, resting her hands on her legs and bending down to catch her breath. They had just narrowly avoided being detected by a warrior, as they were well aware of how acute their senses could be. One small mistake could expose their presence, and that was a risk they couldn't afford to take.

"Haaa... Me too," Grandma Vivian sighed softly, taking a moment to catch her breath. It was fortunate that she had woken up at just the right time when Derry was about to open the creaking door and venture out of the hut. Instinctively, Grandma Vivian had stopped her, sensing that Derry's intentions were far from innocent.

Still, she couldn't believe how easily Derry had convinced her to accompany her, specifically after revealing her plan to visit Orion in his hut in hopes of getting pregnant.

Maybe, she could also...

'No,' Grandma Vivian thought to herself, her eyes focused on Derry's back. 'I came here to protect Orion from Derry's manipulations.' After all, it would be disastrous if Celeste discovered that Derry had taken advantage of or deceived Orion into impregnating her.

'Besides, Orion has already assured me multiple times that he will give me a chance. I don't need to remind him; he's simply been occupied with other matters.' Grandma Vivian thought once more.

So, instead of coming here solely to check on his well-being, she had also come here to observe and keep an eye on Derry,

"Hmmm! Why was she hesitating outside the hut? Why didn't she enter?" Grandma Derry wondered, her brows furrowing in confusion. She leaned in, pressing her ears against the wooden door, ready to listen for any unusual sounds that might indicate they were intruding on an important matter.

However, after a while, all she heard was silence. No voices or sounds emanated from the other side of the door.

"What is it? What did you hear?" Grandma Vivian asked in a hushed tone, her eyes filled with inquisitiveness as she turned to Derry for an explanation.

"I don't know," Grandma Derry admitted, shaking her head in uncertainty. This was the same Fiona for whom Orion had risked his life, leading to the Village Chief's prolonged recovery from his severe injuries. While she had her suspicions about what might be happening between Fiona, the well-woman, and Orion, she knew better than to rely on mere speculation. If she wanted the truth, she would have to hear it directly from Orion's own lips.

"Maybe she must have heard something and decided to wait for a little while before, for some reason, giving up and leaving," Grandma Derry suggested, her voice filled with a sense of defeat. "You know how sharp a warrior's senses are, it's hard for us to hear anything from the inside unlike how easily she must have been able to eavesdrop on what was going on inside the hut."

#### Chapter 253 [Bonus ]Playing The Game

"So what do we do now?" Grandma Vivian asked anxiously, her eyes darting towards the horizon where the first rays of sunlight were beginning to break through. She couldn't shake off the worry of being caught or questioned by the others about their absence and activities.

Grandma Derry furrowed her brows, deep in thought as she considered their options. After a moment of contemplation, she finally made a decision. "We will wait and see what happens. If nothing happens in a few minutes, then we will gather our courage and walk inside to find out for ourselves," Grandma Derry said, "So, for now, let's be patient and watch from a distance."

Although Grandma Vivian didn't exactly appreciate the idea of waiting there for an extended period, she reluctantly nodded, a sigh of resignation escaping her lips. Meanwhile, Grandma Derry couldn't help but smirk inwardly, fully aware of Vivian's hidden intentions. She played along, pretending not to notice Vivian's game.

The twist was that if Vivian was reluctant to expose her large butt cheeks for Orion to insert his penis inside her vagina, fearing how he might perceive her, then Vivian should prepare herself to witness her raise her own tulga and eagerly beg Orion to insert the penis into her own vagina, in hopes of her also becoming pregnant. And once his penis was firmly grasped within her wet vagina, she wouldn't let go until every last drop of his semen had been released, overwhelming her vagina until it pours out of it.

Honestly, now that she viewed the situation from this perspective, Grandma Derry couldn't deny that it would be quite intriguing to witness just how much Vivian could withstand before finally revealing her true desires and confessing that she, too, desired the same experience.

"Alright, let's go," Grandma Derry said, gesturing towards their previous hiding place. "Let's stay there in case anything happens." She observed Grandma Vivian nodding quickly before making her way towards the back of the hut where they had previously concealed themselves.

As they walked, Grandma Derry's eyes noticed the sway of Vivian's buttocks which she admitted were as large as her own and the glimpse of her upper thighs through the back of her dress. She shook her head in both amusement and resignation, unable to comprehend why they had made an oath to abstain from engaging in kushi when no one had shown interest, only to abandon it the moment they encountered a young man willing to penetrate and impregnate them.

Unbeknownst to them, they were even more shameless than she was. Grandma Derry believed herself to be the only one in the hut who wore a long, custom-made tulga to conceal her voluptuous figure. She was fully aware that she would still face discomfort and disapproving glances from others, which is why she made an effort to cover up. However, her friends seemed to be deceiving themselves, pretending not to care when, in fact, they cared the most.

In an impulsive move, Grandma Derry reached out and playfully swatted Grandma Vivian's swaying butt cheeks, causing Grandma Vivian to yelp in surprise. Turning around with a glare, Vivian swiftly slapped away her hand. "What was that for?" she demanded, while Grandma Derry continued walking, audibly scoffing in response.

"You all always make me feel like I'm the shameless one," Grandma Derry retorted, a mischievous glint in her eyes. "But soon enough, you'll prove to be even worse than me." Orion's presence had revealed that she wasn't the only shameless and mischievous elderly woman within their circle.

Nevertheless, Grandma Vivian couldn't comprehend the thoughts swirling in Grandma Derry's mind. She could only gaze at her friend in bewilderment before resigning herself to the situation and joining her in their designated hiding spot.

Thirty minutes later

"I can't stand this anymore," Grandma Vivian exclaimed, her agitation apparent as she took impatient steps towards the hut's door. However, just as she was about to step out of their designated hiding place, the door swung open, causing her to freeze in fear of being caught. She and Grandma Derry watched in silence as the village healer, Greta, emerged from the hut and firmly closed the door before walking away.

Once Greta was out of sight, Grandma Vivian hesitated, still wary of potential onlookers. However, she was taken aback as Grandma Derry abruptly rushed past her, grabbing her hand and pulling her towards the hut.

"Derry..." Grandma Vivian began, intending to voice her concerns and suggest waiting a little longer. However, Grandma Derry cut her off, refusing to give her the opportunity to speak. "We've been waiting here for hours, and the sun is about to rise. Orion will be busier as the day progresses, so if I want to get pregnant, I have to meet him now and take my chances," she asserted, decisiveness etched across her face.

When they reached the door, Grandma Derry released Grandma Vivian's hand and extended her own with unwavering resolve. Just as she was about to knock, her hand missed the mark, startled by the sudden swing of the door. Grandma Derry's balance wavered, causing her to stumble into the hut, desperately trying to regain her footing but ultimately falling to the ground.

However, just as her body was about to crash onto the ground, a firm hand swiftly wrapped around her waist, halting her momentum and preventing her from falling. She found herself being shielded from the impact as her body landed on top of someone.

"Ouch!" A familiar voice exclaimed, resonating in her ears as she sat up, straightening her back. With a wave of surprise and delight, Grandma Derry gazed down to see who had caught her and found herself exclaiming with a hint of joy in her voice, "Orion..."

Orion felt a slight twinge in his left leg as he absorbed the impact effortlessly, quickly recovering from the unexpected fall. Opening his eyes, he saw the person who had landed on him and called out his name.

Chapter 254 Partners In Crime

"Grandma Derry..." Orion blurted out as he took in the sight of the mischievous girl resting her palms on his chest while straddling him. His gaze shifted towards the door, noticing Grandma



Vivian entering the hut. "Grandma Vivian," he said, alternating his gaze between the two beautiful elderly women before him.

Before Grandma Vivian could respond, she rushed to help Grandma Derry up. "Get up, Derry! Can't you see he's still injured?" she exclaimed angrily, forcefully pulling Grandma Derry and causing her to reluctantly stand on her feet.

Once Grandma Derry was up, Grandma Vivian wasted no time and proceeded to pull Orion up as well. "Are you alright, Orion?" she asked, her voice filled with genuine concern.

Orion nodded his head, his face displaying a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, I'm fine," he responded, leaning on Grandma Vivian for support as he was lifted up. Grandma Derry also lent a helping hand, pulling him up until he was standing on his one good right leg, while his injured leg remained raised in the air.

Observing Orion's posture, Grandma Vivian immediately noticed his injured leg and asked with a worried tone, "Are you still feeling unwell?"

Orion nodded in affirmation and explained, "No, it's just my leg. Aunt Greta used her gift to heal my injured leg, but it needs a few hours to fully recover and heal properly."

Grandma Vivian nodded in understanding, empathizing with Orion's situation. She too had experienced the effects of Greta's gift when she strengthened her womb. While not particularly painful, it felt like tiny spikes pinching at her insides. So considering the numerous injuries Orion had sustained, it made sense that the healing process would take some time.

Grandma Derry immediately grabbed onto Orion's shoulders and insisted, "But where are you going? Come on, you need to rest." However, to her surprise, Orion stood his ground and shook his head firmly, expressing, "I need to go somewhere first. I'll rest when I get back."

Both Grandma Derry and Vivian looked at him in disbelief. They couldn't understand why he would prioritize something else over his well-being, especially after narrowly escaping a severe injury from the Vylkr vines.

However, even though Grandma Derry understood the importance of Orion's well-being and knew that she had to ensure he didn't entertain any thoughts of leaving the hut until he was feeling better, her curiosity about his destination lingered. Taking a moment, she asked cautiously, "So, where exactly are you heading to, then?"

Grandma Vivian, on the other hand, wore a disapproving frown as she heard Derry's question. Given what they had learned the previous night, it was clear that Orion shouldn't be considering going anywhere until his overall condition improved. However, her curiosity also gnawed at her, compelling her to hear his response.

After all, it had to be an incredibly serious matter if he intended to go out with only one functioning leg.

Orion looked at the two of them, sensing their intentions and concerns. He knew that if he revealed his destination, they might try to stop him from going. However, he also realized that he couldn't make the journey alone with his injured leg.

Taking a deep breath, Orion carefully chose his words, "I need your help because there is a promise that I made....." he started, deciding to mention the part about how he plans to have a special and unforgettable kushi experience with Ursa, as it would be her first time. He also mentioned that she was also his partner, emphasizing his commitment to keeping his word. ".....and if you help me in getting there on time, I promise to make it up to both of you," he added, hoping to convince them to lend him their support.

As soon as Orion finished speaking, Grandma Derry couldn't help but instinctively gulp at his words. It seemed that instead of going through the effort of ensuring her plans for getting pregnant went smoothly, this opportunity was presenting itself effortlessly.

"First time..." Grandma Vivian muttered thoughtfully her voice filled with curiosity and confusion as she tried to make sense of Orion's words. Meanwhile, Orion heard her comment and realized that he should have omitted that part, especially considering the nature of the world they were currently living in.

Meanwhile, Grandma Derry abruptly blurted out, "She is also your partner," before she suddenly paused, appearing stunned as though she had just remembered something. "Is she your fourth partner?" Grandma Derry suddenly asked, squinting her eyes at Orion as she eyed him. But her question was enough to snap Grandma Vivian out of her daze as she also realized that she had been focusing on the wrong subject.

"No," Orion shook his head in disagreement, "Fiona the well woman is my fourth partner, and Ursa is my sixth."

"Fiona the well woman is your sixth," Grandma Derry nodded her head in understanding before she suddenly thought of something once more. "FIONA THE WELL WOMAN IS YOUR SIX...."

However, before she could finish her sentence, Orion swiftly used his hand to cover her mouth, preventing her from screaming. Amid their struggle, their balance was disrupted, causing both of them to fall to the floor with a soft "thud." Orion, in his attempt to protect Grandma Derry, ended up bearing the brunt of the impact as he tightly held onto her and rolled to cushion the fall.

"Can we please stop doing this?" Orion's muffled voice pleaded, trapped beneath the concealed enormous breast of Grandma Derry. After a moment, Grandma Derry regained her composure and pulled herself up, straightening her back. Straddling Orion's waist once more, she fixed her gaze on him, staring intently.

"If I help you meet this Ursa so that you can have your kushi," Grandma Derry began, her voice filled with anticipation, ".....will you at least promise to give me your answer?"

Listening to Grandma Derry's response, Orion nodded his head solemnly, taking her words seriously, "Yes." Once he had given Ursa the best experience she had ever known, fulfilling his promise to her, he would then turn his attention to Grandma Derry, if she was willing to wait. He remembered his previous words to her and was determined not to let them go unfulfilled.

## Chapter 255 Partners In Crime (2)

"Are you sure?" Grandma Vivian asked with a mischievous glint in her eyes. "After all, it's not the first time we've made such an agreement." Even though she was aware of his current task to fulfil his promise to a girl she had just heard about, she still had some doubts.

Orion smiled brightly, fully aware of what she was referring to. "Don't worry, I haven't forgotten about the first one. Things were a bit rushed and unplanned that day," he responded. "However, no matter what happens, you can be sure that I will b..."

"Enough!" Grandma Vivian exclaimed loudly, interrupting Orion's words. She quickly grabbed Derry's ears and twisted them, causing her to cry out in pain. With a firm grip, Vivian pulled her friend upright, ignoring the fierce glare she received in return.

In a matter of seconds, Grandma Vivian redirected her attention towards Orion, extending her hand to help him stand once again. She firmly grabbed Orion's arm and placed it on her shoulder for support. Then, Grandma Vivian shifted her gaze towards Grandma Derry, her eyes filled with disappointment.

"I knew you wouldn't be able to restrain yourself from doing something foolish, and that's why I decided to come with you," Grandma Vivian said, as she narrowed her gaze at Grandma Derry. "We're not going to take him anywhere. In fact, we're going to stay right here with him and make sure he doesn't leave until Greta and the others arrive."

After Grandma Vivian finished speaking, Grandma Derry stared at her in frustration. She furrowed her brow and locked eyes with Vivian, her voice carrying a hint of coldness. "Vivian, I believe it's best if you leave," she said, her tone unusually sharp. "Pretend you didn't see anything and put the blame on me when they come looking for us. I'm willing to accept the consequences that follow, whether it's punishment or any agreements that have been made."

Grandma Vivian's frown mirrored Grandma Derry's own, but her voice carried a calm and composed tone that contrasted with Grandma Derry's agitation. "Derry, I don't believe you're thinking clearly right now," she said, "Consider the consequences if the Village healer, Greta or Celeste were to find out about this, especially with the Village Chieftess present. Even if you manage to avoid punishment due to our close relationship, do you really think it's worth risking the trust we have built with them?" Shaking her head in defeat, Vivian emphasized the importance of preserving their relationship.

At that moment, Orion was on the verge of stepping in, but Grandma Derry's sudden outburst caught him off guard. "Oh! I am not thinking clearly..... How did you determine that?" she shouted, her voice filled with irritation. "Vivian, weren't you the one who cried like a child when you found out you had lost your baby? And didn't you stop crying only when Orion came to you, proposing and reassuring you that he would penetrate you again and again until you could get pregnant?"

Derry's anger seeped through her words as she exhaled sharply. "Now, I finally have the opportunity to secure my own assurance, and you question whether I'm thinking clearly.... Well, if you want an answer, then yes, I'm not thinking clearly. And yes, I'm willing to risk my relationship with all of you just for the chance to become pregnant."

Derry paused, trying to calm herself down, but her emotions continued to overpower her. Without giving Orion or Vivian a chance to respond, she continued, her voice now trembling. "Eighty-seven years.... Vivian, for eighty-seven years, the only time I had kushi was during my awakening ceremony and when I had to use half my wealth to barter with a young man for a chance at pregnancy."

She wiped away her tears with her left arm. "But it didn't work.... It didn't fulfil my longing. And wasn't that one of the reasons we became friends? Because we knew our chances were slim, which led to those foolish oaths we made...."

Derry took a deep breath, her voice cracking with emotions. "But now Celia is pregnant, Ingrid is pregnant, you were pregnant but lost the baby. I don't know what's happening in Meldra's mind right now, but I won't let this opportunity slip away. After eighty-seven years..... after meeting a young man who is willing to penetrate me, love me, and help me get pregnant, if being stupid and risking everything is what it takes to have even a glimmer of that, I will embrace it. I will be foolish, and I'm prepared to risk it all."

·c0m She approached Vivian and Orion, gently removing Orion's arm from Grandma Vivian's shoulders and placing it around her own. "I'll face the consequences of my actions, Vivian. We'll talk later," she said, preparing to move forward. But then she paused, turning her attention to Orion, who hadn't budged. "What's wrong? Don't you want to go out or have you changed your mind?" Grandma Derry asked, her smile now weary and trembling, as she locked eyes with the deeply frowning Orion.

After listening to their conversation, Orion released his hands from Grandma Derry's shoulders and hopped towards the front of the door on one foot. Facing the two confused women, one at a loss for words and the other having said everything she had to say, Orion locked eyes with both of them and made his decision clear.

"Both of you are coming with me to my destination. However, to avoid any suspicion or problems, we will take a detour along the way," he expressed. The two beautiful aged women stared at him with furrowed brows and a bewildered expression. Orion didn't waste any more words, knowing he had made up his mind.

He turned around, stretching his arms apart, signalling for the two of them to come forward. He continued, "Having one person assist me to Ursa's hut would be good, but having two would be even better. Grandma Derry... Grandma Vivian, let's go. We are already running late."

#### Chapter 256 The Village Chief's Condition

"Will he be alright?" The Village Chieftess asked, her eyes fixed on the Village Chief lying weakly on the mat.

"Don't worry, Chieftess," reassured the woman sitting on the floor by the side. "Miss Greta has already used her gift to heal him from immediate danger. The remaining effects are simply the consequences of the Village Chief using such a dangerous gift in his old age. Once the lingering stress is alleviated, I am confident he will regain consciousness." With swift movements, she pounded the herbs in her mortar and pestle, skillfully grinding them.

"Of course, I know that," Zara muttered to herself. Her question had been nothing more than an impulsive outburst, as it had been a while since she had seen him in such a state. But now, a dull headache started gnawing at her mind as she considered Orion's involvement in this situation.

"What am I going to do with that child?" she pondered once again. At this point, Orion's constant involvement in every significant matter in the village was becoming exhausting, and she would be lying if she claimed to have a foolproof solution for any future complications caused by that boy.

Letting out a heavy sigh, Zara glanced at her husband and muttered, "You better wake up soon because I won't be dealing with this troublesome boy alone." She had no intention of handling a walking disaster like Orion all by herself.

Just as she was about to call for the healer sitting behind her, the wooden door creaked open, and a woman clad in the village's traditional tulga entered. The Village Chieftess turned her head to face the newcomer and remarked, "I was just about to send someone to fetch you."

"Well, there is no need for that, Chieftess, because I am here now," Greta expressed as she approached the centre of the room where the Village Chief lay on a mat, with the Village Chieftess seated by his side. Kneeling down beside them, Greta extended her hands over him and activated her gift, carefully examining his body for any internal injuries she might have missed.

Once satisfied that there were none, she deactivated her gift and promptly withdrew her hands, mindful of her own fatigue.

The Village Chieftess, maintaining her composure, asked, "How is he doing now?"

Greta maintained her gaze on the Village Chieftess as she delivered the reassuring news, "All his injuries have been healed, and with the aid of the herbs, his body will further regain strength. There is no need to worry, as he should wake up in a few hours." She paused briefly before continuing, "However, considering his old age, it may take an additional day for him to fully recover from pushing his gift to such a limit."

The Village Chieftess, though attempting to maintain composure, couldn't help but exhale a sigh of relief, feeling the weight lifted from her heart. "And what about the child?" she asked, aware that Greta had just treated Orion before returning to the Village Chief's side.

Greta nodded wearily and responded, "Orion is doing well. However, due to his injured leg, he will require a few more hours for a full recovery. So, I believe he should be back on his feet by the end of the day." "I think you should take a look at

The Village Chieftess nodded serenely, her gaze fixed on Greta. "Very well. Once Orion is able to walk properly again and stands on his own two feet, instruct him to come to the Village Chief's compound. I wish to speak with him," she said, adjusting her tulga as she rose from the floor. "In the meantime, I must assume the duties of the Village Chief and attend to any matters that require his attention today."

Elegantly, she headed towards the door. Before exiting, she turned and nodded at the other healer in the room, then focused her attention back on Greta. "Make sure the message is delivered to the boy," she instructed, then opened the door and departed.

"I won't forget, Chieftess," Greta muttered under her breath as she heard the door close, finally allowing herself to release a deep sigh of relief. She turned her head to the side and addressed the other woman in the room, "Lola, are you done with the herbs?"

"Not yet, but I'll be done soon. Don't worry," Lola replied, meeting Greta's gaze with a serious expression. She nodded reassuringly and added, "Why don't you take a break and leave the rest to me? You've been working tirelessly since last night. It wouldn't be good for the village or you if you don't at least try to get some rest."

Listening to Lola's suggestion, Greta felt tempted to give in and take a quick break, but she immediately shook her head vigorously, rubbing the sleep from her eyes. She instantly activated her gift, focusing it on herself. As the energy coursed through her, it relieved her physical fatigue, but the mental stress and strain remained, intertwined with the lingering pain of using her gift.

Using her gift in such a way came with its own set of challenges, making it a practice reserved for dire circumstances like this.

"That will have to do for now," Greta muttered to herself, her gaze shifting to Lola. "Don't worry, Lola. I can handle it," she reassured the woman.

Lola, who had witnessed Greta activating her gift and utilizing it on herself, couldn't help but shake her head tiredly. "You always do things your way," she mumbled under her breath.

.....

'They both need some love,' I pondered silently as I placed my hand on Grandma Derry's concealed ass, using Grandma Vivian's shoulder as support for the rest of my body as we moved forward.

With every hop, I pressed my hand against the softness of Grandma Derry's ass cheeks, feeling the fabric of her tulga separating me from her small round ass hole. Slowly, I withdrew my hand from between her ass crack and took a moment to appreciate how the fabric clung tightly, highlighting the outlines of her backside. It was no longer loose and shapeless but rather showcased its curviness.

#### Chapter 257 The Virgin Quest

Even though I couldn't fuck them the way I wished anymore, now that they were aware of the possibility of getting pregnant, it didn't diminish the pleasure of our kushi sessions. In fact, it became even more exciting as they actively participated, putting in their own efforts and making the experience incredibly satisfying.

Nonetheless, I successfully convinced both of them that I was going to be feeling their asses and sticking my fingers in their vaginas to get them wet enough so that I could fuck them immediately after I had finished with Ursa. This assurance was enough to satisfy them, although they didn't openly display their happiness. I wouldn't have noticed their hidden joy if it weren't for the twinkle that appeared in their eyes when my actions began to align with my words.

Interestingly enough, they continued to feign anger towards each other, although it was obvious that Grandma Derry carried most of the regret and had calmed down after her outburst. I observed Grandma Derry stealing glances at Grandma Vivian, who seemed lost in her own thoughts as we walked ahead, her eyes fixed on the road.

Although I couldn't decipher the exact thoughts in her mind, their previous confrontation gave me a deeper understanding of their relationship, offering a clue as to what might be occupying her thoughts in her dazed state.

'They really need some love,' I thought once more as I let out a deep sigh. Placing my left hand on Grandma Derry's shoulder, I smoothly moved my right hand down to Grandma Vivian's waist, allowing my hand to slip under her tulga and grope her soft fleshy side cheeks.

Applying varying levels of pressure, I lifted her tulga, letting it rest on the shapely surface of her large backside. Then, I positioned my hand between her fleshy plump inner thighs and began using my two index fingers to rub against her matured vagina lips.



Unfortunately, time was not on our side, or else I couldn't guarantee that I could resist the temptation of giving them a quickie on the side of the road before reaching Ursa's hut.

However, thanks to my prior knowledge of the route to Ursa's hut, I managed to hop on my right leg for approximately thirty minutes -a feat made possible by my physically enhanced body. Finally, we arrived at the compound that surrounded Ursa's hut and her neighbours' homes.

"We've arrived," I stated, directing my gaze towards Grandma Derry, who appeared to be studying the compound intently, absorbing every detail. I then shifted my attention to Grandma Vivian, who had snapped out of her daze the moment I began stimulating her pussy lips.

"Well, what are we waiting for? We shouldn't waste any more time now that we're here. Let's go inside," Grandma Derry expressed, flashing me a wide smile. Despite her attempt to hide it, I could detect her underlying impatience beneath her cheerful tone, which I found amusing.

I turned my attention back to Grandma Vivian, gently tugging on her dampened insides with my two index fingers, sensing her trembling as she looked at me with a serious expression. She echoed Grandma Derry's sentiment, saying, "Derry is right. We shouldn't waste any more time now that we're here."

Well, with both Grandma Derry and Grandma Vivian finally agreeing, I confidently expressed, "Let's go then." They forcefully pulled open the makeshift wooden fence and walked inside, while I continued to hop forward with their support. I think you should take a look at

As we made our way, a persisting worry gnawed at me. I sincerely hoped that the detour we had taken to search for Dariya would prove worthwhile. Unless Dariya successfully delivered my message to the rest of my family and Aunt Greta, informing them of my absence before they stirred up a commotion, there was no guarantee that Grandma Derry, Grandma Vivian, and I could return to the farm without facing any problems.

Well, it's not that I doubted Dariya, as I had complete faith in her capabilities. However, a lingering thought crossed my mind -hadn't she seemed happier than ever when we last met?

Shaking off the distracting thoughts, as we had already arranged to meet again once I returned to the farm, I directed my gaze towards the three huts ahead of us. I gestured for us to head towards the one situated in the middle. Once we reached it, I gently released my right hand from Grandma Vivian's waist and knocked on the wooden door a few times.

With no response, I knocked on the door once more, this time with greater force and volume.

"I'M COMING!" A loud voice, sounding much more mature and firmer than Ursa's voice, came from inside. Already guessing who it might be, I watched as the door swung open, revealing a familiar figure.

It was Ursa's mother, but her appearance caught me off guard. Instead of her usual traditional tulga, she stood at the doorway naked, with water droplets glistening on her skin. A small cloth draped over her right shoulder, failing to adequately cover her exquisite fuckable bosom.

However, instead of speaking, I observed Ursa's mother bewildered gaze as it darted between Grandma Derry's impatient stance and Grandma Vivian's calm smile. Eventually, her focus settled on me, and her expression transformed into one of utter shock.

"YOU!" she exclaimed, pointing an accusatory finger at me. "You are Orion."

With a nod, I confirmed her suspicion. "Yes, it's me, Miss Lyra. I've come here to see Ursa," I replied, making sure to address her by name.

But instead of giving a verbal reply, she swiftly turned her head towards the inside of her hut and let out a piercing scream, "URSA, ORION IS HERE!" Then, with a warm smile directed at me, she gestured for me to enter.

"Come in," she said, her voice filled with a combination of excitement and remorse. "I had heard about your planned visit this morning from Ursa, but I must admit, I had my doubts. It appears I should be ashamed for not believing the words of my own daughter's partner."

#### Chapter 258 The Virgin Quest (2)

Nodding in understanding, a hint of curiosity sparked in me as I wondered what exactly Miss Lyra had heard about me. Nevertheless, I simply replied, "Well, I'm here now, so don't worry about it, Miss Lyra." I gestured for Grandma Derry and Vivian to enter, allowing them to support me as I hopped forward.

Miss Lyra's eyes shifted towards my injured leg, and she couldn't help but express surprise as she asked, "What happened?"

I looked at Miss Lyra and offered her a reassuring smile. "I had a little accident yesterday, but I've already received treatment, so there's no need to worry," I explained. I observed as Grandma Vivian

and Grandma Derry briefly frowned, but quickly composed themselves and continued to assist me until we reached the centre of the room. Finally, I took the opportunity to sit down on the floor.

Taking a deep breath, I exhaled a sigh of relief, feeling the freshness of the air surrounding me. It was a welcomed break after several minutes of trekking on just one foot.

Suddenly, the door to their backyard swung open, and a familiar figure walked in, with her hair wrapped in a cloth as she dried it. She was about to ask her mother about the shouting when her words trailed off. Her eyes widened as she saw the scene before her, with me seated on the floor at the centre of the room.

"Orion..." she uttered, blinking in surprise. Without hesitation, she rushed towards me, diving into my arms with her own wide open and catching me in a tight embrace, causing us to fall to the floor with a soft thud due to the impact of our collision.

"I didn't expect you to be so surprised by my arrival after I had already promised you that I would come," I said, comforting Ursa by rubbing her back with my right hand. She whispered into my ear, "So, you really meant it." Her eyes gleamed with brightness as she looked at me.

"Of course I did," I responded with a smile.

"URSA!" Miss Lyra immediately screamed at her daughter, pinching and pulling her ears, causing Ursa to stand up abruptly with an "Ouch!".

I took the opportunity to sit back up, observing the mother and daughter arguing in front of us. It was a new sight for me, as I couldn't recall my mother and Reena arguing like this.

Grandma Derry leaned in close to my ear and whispered, "You know, Orion, although it's not my place to say, but if you don't bring a beautiful daughter-in-law home next, I don't think Celeste will be able to handle it." I smiled wearily, acknowledging her words, and she retreated to her previous position as if she hadn't uttered anything.

Meanwhile, Ursa and her mother settled down, and Ursa finally turned to me with wide eyes, bending down to ask, "Orion, are you injured?" Her gaze fixated on my left foot as she anxiously awaited my response.

I nodded in response, extending my crossed left foot for Ursa to inspect. She examined it briefly before cautiously reaching out to touch it. However, as a wave of pain washed over my face, she quickly withdrew her hand, wearing an unexpectedly bright smile. "And you still managed to come this early?" she expressed. I think you should take a look at

As much as I tried not to let it get to my head, the satisfaction of keeping my promise felt undeniably gratifying.

"Of course, I came. It seems you really doubted my words when I said I would keep my promise?" I responded, eager to continue our conversation. However, before I could say anything further, a deep throat-clearing sound interrupted me.

I turned my head to see Grandma Vivian, wearing a gentle smile, directing her words primarily at Ursa. "Although I don't want to rush you two, but we should be fast so that we can head back and allow Orion to rest for his injury to heal," she said.

Ursa immediately understood and nodded in agreement. She turned to me and said, "Just give me a moment, let me grab the mat." After saying that, she quickly got up and hurried into the adjacent room.

"Ahem!" Another throat-clearing voice disrupted the air beside me. However, this time, it wasn't Grandma Derry or Grandma Vivian who had interrupted my thoughts, but surprisingly, Ursa's mother. Catching my attention, Miss Lyra knelt beside me, still naked, and offered me a sheepish smile.

She spoke with a hint of embarrassment, "Considering that my daughter may not be as beautiful as some girls out there, as she might inherit my... big breasts." With that, she removed the cloth that barely covered her nipple, cupping her hands under her two motherly breasts for emphasis.

"As you can see, they are not exactly the most attractive," she admitted, releasing her hands from her milky breasts and continuing, "So instead of going to the market square today, I would like to be here to witness you having kushi with my daughter. If there's anything you need before or after, please don't hesitate to let me know."

She ran the back of her right hand against the side of her eye, as if wiping away a tear, adopting a calmer and gentler tone before continuing. "I know it may seem strange for me to express this, considering you are already partners, but having the opportunity to witness my daughter's first kushi, especially with her partner, is something I wouldn't want to miss."

Apart from the fact that she didn't mind me fucking her daughter in front of her and offering her help to ensure our kushi goes smoothly, I didn't find anything objectionable in her statement, except for the mention of her wanting to watch her daughter being penetrated by me for the first time.

I chuckled to myself as I entertained a thought. Even if everyone seemed to share the same ideology, there would always be individuals within the group who held different beliefs. Ursa's mother, Miss Lyra, was one of them.

And honestly, since Ursa's virginity also mattered to me, I let a grin spread across my face as I looked at the nervous Miss Lyra, who seemed unsure about her own words. I responded, "Well, there's no need for you to ask. This is your hut, so if you want to watch Ursa and me have kushi, you don't need to seek permission or make any requests from me."

#### Chapter 259 Tearing Through (R18)

As Miss Lyra beamed at my response, Ursa swiftly emerged from the adjacent room and laid out the mat in the centre. Completing the task, she knelt down and greeted me with a radiant smile, silently inviting me to join her. Meanwhile, I took a moment to observe my surroundings -from Grandma Vivian to Grandma Derry, and even Miss Lyra -all of them wore expressions as though they were in a theatre, eagerly anticipating something magnificent.

.....

Ursa observed with interest as Orion dismissed the assistance of the two elderly women, choosing to stand on his own. Although she remained unaware of their identities and their connection to Orion, their attentive presence and concerned expressions convinced her that her pursuit of Orion was justified.

He truly didn't appear to be the type to judge based on outward appearances, and if she had any other lingering doubts, they dissipated when she witnessed the woman with silver and crimson hair quickly rising to prevent him from stumbling, followed closely by the other woman, demonstrating their genuine care for her partner.

Internally, Ursa couldn't help but feel a joyful smile spread across her face at the thought of having such excellent grandmothers by her side, especially when the time came for her to get pregnant in the future.

Orion's voice brought her attention back to the present. As she watched, he removed his tulga with the assistance of the two women, revealing his erect and veiny penis.

The sight of her partner's erect penis brought a smile to Ursa's lips, knowing that it would soon fill her wet vagina just as he had filled her heart with love and made her feel incredibly special.

"Are you ready?" Orion's voice was filled with gentle concern as he locked eyes with Ursa, noticing a sudden glimmer of wetness in her eyes. Wanting to ensure her comfort, he felt the need to double-check.

Ursa nodded her head vigorously, her voice slightly cracking with emotion. "Yes," she managed to say, her resolve shining through. Any trace of moisture in her eyes evaporated, replaced by a radiant glow of expectation.

Even Lyra, who was still naked and kneeling on the ground, used the back of her hand to wipe away a few stray tears that had escaped her eyes.

This was a sight she had never imagined she would have the privilege to witness. Her daughter, at such a young age, had found a loving partner, and now she was about to witness her daughter's first kushi and penetration. And, despite the perplexed and questioning looks from Grandma Derry and Grandma Vivian, Lyra remained focused on the scene before her.

Even if it seemed strange to others, she alone truly understood the overwhelming emotions that enveloped her at that moment.

Meanwhile, Orion firmly grasped Ursa's waist, pulling her closer to him and ensuring she was comfortably seated on his kneeling lap. With his other hand, he gently caressed the curve of her small plump ass, while his hand around her waist moved upward, cradling the back of her head, drawing her lips towards his for a passionate kiss. I think you should take a look at

Their kiss ignited a fiery bond, their tongues intertwining and dancing in a sensual rhythm. They exchanged saliva, savouring each other's taste, some of it trickling down their chins and falling and leaving small droplets on the mat beneath them.

Once they broke free from their kiss, their eyes locked with fervent desire. Orion took the lead, gently guiding Ursa's back down onto the soft mat as he positioned himself over her. His hand trailed down to her virgin vagina, where he could feel the moistness gathering there, as if raindrops had fallen into his palm.

"You're already so wet," Orion whispered, his voice sending shivers down Ursa's spine, causing her entire body to tingle with uncertainty. It was as if a ripple of pleasure had surged through her, setting every nerve on fire.

'Is this what it feels like to have kushi with your partner?' Ursa wondered to herself in amazement as she watched Orion descend towards her breasts. He playfully bit her nipples, sending waves of satisfaction coursing through her body. With each nibble and caress, she could feel her virgin vagina becoming increasingly sensitive and releasing a steady flow of her juices.

"mmHH~~" Ursa stifled her moans, not wanting to distract Orion, as she watched him bring his firm veiny penis closer to her vagina. She clenched her hands into tight fists, bracing herself for what was about to happen, recalling her mother's cautionary words about the potential pain a woman may experience during her first time being penetrated by a penis.

And even though Ursa couldn't fully grasp her mother's fascination with her first kushi, as her understanding was that the true significance lay in becoming pregnant, she chose to dismiss her mother's weird obsession. She silently wished that her mother wouldn't act inappropriately around Orion or, at the very least, would keep her behaviour in check.

'But he probably won't even be bothered by it,' Ursa thought, watching her beloved partner as he positioned his rigid member between her inner folds. As he slowly began to penetrate her, she let out a faint moan mixed with a tinge of pain, "Urghh," as Orion pushed through a slight resistance and entered her unexplored vagina.

While Ursa experienced a momentary wince of pain, it quickly subsided, replaced by a sensation of fullness as though her vagina was entirely filled.

"Are you alright?" Orion asked abruptly, his concern apparent in his voice as he noticed the sudden change in Ursa's expression after he had unintentionally torn through her hymen.

"I'm fine," Ursa replied, her frown slowly fading as she started to recover from the initial discomfort. Orion, taking note of her response, began to gently thrust into her pussy. The mingling of her juices and the slight trace of blood from the hymen made his already hard penis stiffer than before, making Ursa's already tight vagina even tighter.

'Damn! This is tight.... too tight,' Orion thought to himself, unable to contain his exhilaration. He could feel his erection throbbing against the tightness of Ursa's pussy walls, eliciting intense pleasure with each thrust. Ursa's hands, gripping his butt cheeks, added to the intensity as he delved even deeper into uncharted territory, exploring the depths of her virgin pussy.

## Chapter 260 Ursa's Fulfillment (R18)

'I'm fully inside,' Orion thought to himself, observing Ursa's face as it gradually relaxed. He started to move slowly, withdrawing his engorged member from her moist pussy and ensuring a reasonable distance before plunging back in with a satisfying "Pah~" sound. Despite the gentleness of the sound, the force behind Orion's thrusts caused Ursa's mouth to open wide, releasing an audible "Auh~~ aH~~" from her lips.

"PAH~" "PAh~~~"

"AGH~~ UHH~~"

Opting for a gentler pace, Orion continued to enter and exit Ursa's tight vagina slowly. His member twitched with more force as he grew more acquainted with the sensations inside her delicate pink folds.

Even Lyra, who had witnessed her daughter being penetrated for the first time, couldn't help but wince slightly in pain as she recalled how excruciating her own experience had been. She also remembered how she had lost consciousness due to the overwhelming sensations, and she sincerely hoped that Ursa would be able to endure for a longer period.

Still, as the scene transpired before her eyes, memories of her own experiences intertwined with the present, causing a stirring vagina-pulsing sensation within Lyra. She glanced downwards, noticing the wetness between her thighs and around her narrow folded lips.

Letting out a breathy sigh, she appreciated the fact that she hadn't yet put on her tulga, thus avoiding any potential stain. However, her attention quickly shifted back to the intense and bizarre movements Orion was using to caress her daughter's body. Unable to contain her curiosity, Lyra couldn't help but voice her thoughts aloud, "What is he doing?"

Grandma Derry and Grandma Vivian overheard the woman's question, and it was Grandma Vivian who spoke up in response. "We don't know exactly what he's doing, but he has a way of making the penetration experience incredibly pleasurable and enjoyable," she explained, a knowing smile forming on her lips.

Her eyes remained fixated on the intense scene happening before them, as Orion continued to thrust his stiff veiny penis into Ursa's pink narrow vagina with willful precision, displaying the utmost care and tenderness for the girl beneath him.



Lyra nodded in understanding, recognising that only a handful of villagers shared the same weird traits as she did. However, a puzzling thought lingered in her mind. How did the woman beside her know about the sensation of Orion's penetration?

But, she quickly dismissed such thoughts as nonsensical. After all, despite her own larger breasts compared to the two elderly women accompanying Orion, the woman beside her had unattractive big pair of breasts and massive buttocks that seemed to squash against the ground as she sat. It could be challenging for the villagers to gaze at her without experiencing a hint of irritation, particularly since she wore a custom-made tulga that emphasised her voluptuous body.

In contrast, the other woman, who had silver and crimson hair, donned a long tulga that concealed her protruding curves, although faint contours could still be glimpsed. She appeared fully engrossed in observing the scene, completely oblivious to their conversation.

"PAHH!~~" "AUUHHH~~~~ ORION~~~~"

Snapping out of her silly notion, Lyra's attention refocused on her daughter's melodic moans. It was absurd to think that a young and well-known boy like Orion, with the potential for greatness, would willingly spend time with women several generations older than him, especially ones with abundant curves and large behinds.

Why would he choose them when he could easily penetrate a slender young girl from his generation, accumulating wealth through them and aiding the village in procreating more children?

'Unless he genuinely doesn't care about others' opinions and treats everyone with equal respect and consideration.,' Lyra pondered, contemplating Ursa's previous statements. 'As Ursa's mother and now a part of his family, would he be willing to penetrate me as well?' Bewitched by the thought, she slipped her index finger into her slippery vagina, gently stirring the inner depths and releasing a torrent of juices onto the ground. I think you should take a look at

Observing the impressive size of his penis, a twinge of expectation mixed with discomfort coursed through her, reminiscent of the initial loss of her own first penetration.

"PAHH!!" "PahhhH~~~ Ur...sa~~"

Meanwhile, Grandma Derry felt a slight twitch in between her insides, that caused her juices to overflow, dampening her legs. Notwithstanding Orion's previous preparation of inserting his fingers into her wet vagina, she couldn't help but anticipate the moment when he would finally take her

with his erect penis. The thought of being penetrated by him not just once, but possibly three or four times, sent shivers of hunger coursing through her body

Meanwhile, oblivious to the thoughts racing through the minds of the women observing them, Orion and Ursa continued.

"Clap!! Pahhh~~~" "PAAHHH~~ CLAP!!!"

Orion steadily quickened his pace, thrusting with increasing vigour. Ursa lay on the ground, her thighs pressed together, knees angled towards the ceiling of the hut. Her hands tightly grasped his back, revealing that she hadn't yet gotten used to his thrusts. Sensing her need for further adjustment, Orion carefully adjusted the rhythm and speed of his thrusts.

"PAHHHH~"

"AHHH~~~~UHHHH~~" Ursa's moans echoed through the air, her tongue dangling from her mouth as pleasure consumed her. In a moment of distraction, she caught sight of her mother, who was now immersed in a daze, her fingers delving into her own watering vagina. A small puddle had formed beneath her legs as she watched them intently.

"pAH~~" "pah~~"

"AHHH~~~~ UHHHH~~~~HHHHUUU~~~~" Ursa's moans grew even louder, her saliva trickling from the corners of her mouth and splattering onto the floor. Just observing her mother stirring her vagina with her finger, with her insides continuously releasing juices, made her realize that if another woman could somehow experience the same intense sensations she was feeling by merely watching them have kushi, it meant that what she was experiencing was far beyond normal.

'Of course, he isn't normal,' Ursa thought, her smile radiant as she clung to Orion's back, their bodies moving in perfect harmony. With each thrust, her back arched and her hips ground against his, a collaborative effort to enhance their satisfaction. 'After all, he is Orion, and Orion is my partner,' Ursa reminded herself, her mind filled with admiration for the man who had captured her heart.

Suddenly, a surge of overwhelming pleasure coursed through her, causing her mind to spin and her body to convulse. Juices gushed out from her soaked inner insides, cleansing the previous traces of release and virgin blood from Orion's erect member.

