

## Village Head 27

### Chapter 27 Next Steps

"Ohh~~~" Suddenly, Orion moaned out in pleasure, feeling his penis being sucked into a much narrow hole and wrapping around it. It only took him a moment to know that it was Grandma Celia who had wrapped his dick in her mouth and was now swallowing his semen without a care in the world.

Holding her hair tightly, Orion pushed her head down on his dick, forcing it to go deeper into her throat before his dick suddenly exploded, turning his leaking cum into a tsunami. He cummed.

Orion stared down in surprise as Grandma Celia drank all his cum, without spilling a single drop. Although, he didn't get to cum in her pussy, but, just looking at the view of her removing his throbbing dick from her lips and licking it as though it was the most delicious thing that she had ever tasted, Orion thought, "Does it get any better than this?".

Grandma Celia used a finger to clean the trail of cum that attempted to flee her mouth, and quickly stuck it back into her mouth and licked her finger clean. She didn't know what came over the young boy to suddenly want to cum in her pussy, but there is no way that she is going to let him waste his semen.

With a graceful tilt of her head, Grandma Celia locked eyes with Orion, her gaze glinting like a star in the vast darkness of the night. "Orion..." As she called out his name, her voice cut through the stillness of the evening like a clarion call, commanding his attention.

Startled by the sudden sound of her voice, Orion's mind snapped to attention, as though he had been shaken awake from a deep sleep. His eyes widened in surprise, and he responded urgently, his voice tinged with a hint of apprehension, "Yes, Grandma Celia, what is it?".

Grandma Celia's eyes bored into Orion's, her voice a sharp warning that cut through the air like a knife. "Never waste your cum like that again," she admonished. "And remember this, in case you ever want to cum in any woman who isn't fertile again - it's more courteous to come in her mouth than in her vagina."

Unsurprisingly, Orion nodded his head in understanding as he had just learnt another lesson that would be useful in the future, "Alright, Grandma Celia, I understand, and I promise to be careful from now on," he replied earnestly.

But before she could speak, he blurted out, "But what if I want to cum in your vagina, rather than your mouth? Don't I have a say in it?" His eyes twinkled mischievously as he awaited her response.

Although Grandma Celia was tempted to scold Orion for his words of attempting to carelessly waste his semen, she ultimately held her tongue. After all, it was his choice whether to cum in her mouth or vagina- she had no say in the matter, as it was simply a matter of courtesy. However, she did take the opportunity to explain to him the finer points of kushi etiquette.

"You do have a say in it," she reassured him. "And if you had told me you wanted to cum in my hole earlier, I wouldn't have stopped you. Besides, at my age, it's better to drink the semen than let it pass through my vagina. You understand, don't you?".

With a wry smile, she waited for Orion's response, wondering what he would make of her explanation.

"Okay, I understand" Orion responded, jolting down another lesson. So, apart from fucking a curvaceous gulf raw without any sort of lubricant, he could also end it with a blow job without even needing to do anything.

Damn! Instead of working for some fruits or bartering to get sex with them, Orion found himself lost in a tantalizing daydream. He wondered if he could skip his planned journey around this world altogether and make a daily pilgrimage to indulge in the heavenly sex that he could access easily in the same compound as his.

Alas, he snapped out of it, reminded that there was still so much to uncover in this world. Between the captivating magic and bewildering customs, he knew that what he had seen so far was just the tip of the iceberg.

Grandma Celia gracefully rose to her feet, pulling up her tube drear to cover her exposed large breast. With deft hands, straightened out the hem and covered back her protruding ass. Seeing that she was now properly dressed, Grandma Celia expressed, "When it comes down to it, the only thing that truly matters is your satisfaction." She massaged her tired legs and inner thighs by inserting her hands underneath her dress and soothing it, still feeling the strain from Orion's veiny dick enthusiastically stroking her vagina.

Suddenly, she offered an invitation that Orion could never refuse even if he was drunk, "And in case you ever find yourself bored or in need of stress relief, you're always welcome to come to play with

Grandma's body. Take your time and enjoy it however you like... that is, as long as you don't find it too repulsive." She said, waiting for his reply.

And although Grandma Celia wasn't expecting such a response from the young boy, she wouldn't refute that she felt happy by his reaction.

Her eyes twinkled with delight as she watched Orion's face light up with a smile, almost causing her to chuckle. From his expression, she could sense that he may have regained some of his memories, but was pretending not to remember anything.

Her wise old mind speculated that perhaps Orion was simply too scared to confront his past mistakes, and wanted to start anew. Grandma Celia's thoughts seemed logical, given her wealth of experience and age. She knew that Orion's memories were not completely erased.

As she observed Orion pulling down her tube dress and playing with her ample breasts, Grandma Celia's mind raced at the prospects. 'This could be a perfect opportunity to start afresh,' she thought, contemplating the next steps. 'I may need to discuss this with Celeste'.