

Village Head 271

Chapter 271 Perfect Timing

"Oh, and what is it?" Miss Lyra's eyes sparkled with curiosity as she eagerly awaited my request. Even Ursa, with her attentive demeanour, patiently awaited my words.

Adjusting my tulga to the side, I exposed my now bulging erect penis for all of them to see. "Since Ursa won't be joining us for another round," I said, "I could use your help in calming down my penis before I prepare to leave." Grandma Vivian seemed eager to interject, but before I could give her a subtle signal to remain silent, she sealed her lips soon after, as if a sudden realization had struck her.

I breathed a sigh of relief before turning my attention to Miss Lyra, who nodded solemnly, fully comprehending my request.

Since Miss Lyra was already seated close to me, she stood up and moved to kneel down in front of me. With a reassuring tone, she said, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it." Her sweet smile beamed at me as she continued, "Besides, you've already put in a lot of effort by giving Ursa a memorable first-time Kushi experience. So, as your mother-in-law, I'll gladly help soften your penis so that you can return to the farm and rest."

Looking at her as she cupped my balls in her hands, I whispered internally, 'This is good.' After all, there was no way I was going to leave this hut without at least experiencing the sensation of those two milky breasts, or perhaps having my bulging cock massaged between them.

And so, with the three women around us watching curiously at our actions, especially Ursa and Grandma Vivian, I couldn't help but chuckle inwardly at the sight of Miss Lyra fumbling with her hand as she cupped my pulsing cock.

"Do it like this," I said, guiding her hands to start pumping my shaft, my palms wrapped around hers as her warm touch enveloped me. One of the things I've always wondered about is how long it takes for me to cum after my veiny cock delves deep into a woman's wet soft pussy.

There have been times when I didn't feel the usual sensation of release, yet the women I had been with ended up pregnant. It was a mystery I wanted to unravel and find a solution for.

After all, while I was pleased with my capability to impregnate any woman I fucked, it didn't mean that I desired every encounter to result in a pregnancy.

I wanted to control my release, retaining the ability to choose whether or not a woman would conceive my child. With my extremely potent semen, capable of impregnating even the most infertile women with just a drop, I needed to understand the timing of my release, even in small quantities.

Noticing Miss Lyra's amateurish movements that weren't yielding satisfactory results, I cleared my throat again to capture her attention. "Miss Lyra, why don't you try using your mouth?" I suggested, causing her and the three women in the room to look at me with a combination of curiosity and confusion. I think you should take a look at

"My mouth?" Miss Lyra repeated, her face reflecting her perplexity as she sought further clarification.

I clarified my intentions, saying, "I wanted to see if I could use your mouth to see if it could help me release quickly and soften up my penis since it is wetter and would also feel like our vagina." In spite of the questioning looks from Grandma Vivian and the growing curiosity in Grandma Derry's eyes, who had now become fixated on me while guarding her bowl of breast milk, I paid no mind to their expressions.

Meanwhile, Ursa, intrigued by the conversation, slowly put her finger in her mouth and twirled it around her lips, forming an 'O' shape.

'Okay, now I feel like I am the degenerate here,' I thought to myself, noticing that Miss Lyra was gradually emerging from her contemplative state.

Miss Lyra fixed her gaze on me and responded, "Alright, I think I understand what you mean." Her eyes then shifted to my standing erect penis as she continued, "But I don't believe it would feel the same if you use my mouth..." She redirected her attention back to me and suggested, "So, why don't you use my vagina to see if it helps soften it up? As your mother-in-law, I'll allow you to use mine this one time without collecting any payment..." She let out a laugh before adding, "I was just joking, considering the kind of young man that you are, I should be the one paying you for kushi."

She then focused her attention back on me and asked, "So how about it? Would you like me to spread my legs so you can insert your penis into my vagina to soften it up?" Without hesitation, Miss Lyra swiftly stood up, straightened her posture, and bent over, her face directed towards Grandma Derry and her daughter.

She lifted the lower part of her traditional tulga, covering her slightly plump buttocks that looked a lot smaller than her milky soft penis-erecting breast and placed it over her waist before continuing to bend down further. She then withdrew her hands from behind her back and firmly planted them on the ground, using them as a perfect balance for her current position.

Meanwhile, I couldn't help but release an internal sigh at the unexpected turn of events. All I wanted was a simple mouth massage on my bulging penis to test the timing of my release, not to fuck my wife's mother in front of her just after I had taken her virginity.

As blood rushed to my engorged penis, causing it to throb with heightened sensitivity, my mind raced to find a way to steer the conversation back to my original plan. Thoughts of selecting who I wanted to impregnate and the importance of taking control filled my head.

However, the tempting offer before me was like a feast served on a silver platter, making it difficult for me to resist.

Chapter 272 Mother-In-Law's Lips

Standing up slowly, as I could somehow feel that my left leg was healing, just as Aunt Greta said it would, I trailed my fingers on both of Miss Lyra's legs, from her heels upwards till her slightly curvy ass, and said, "Miss Lyra, please turn around."

Miss Lyra, her body still shivering slightly from my touch, turned around slowly until the side of my bulging was brushing against her face.

Feeling the warmth of her cheeks against my hot rod, I added, "I will use your vagina if your mouth doesn't work, Miss Lyra." Before she could utter a word, I continued "So please do your best with your mouth for now, and let me know the moment you start to feel something warm like my semen sliding down your throat," I said.

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Lyra couldn't understand why Orion was so insistent on using her mouth to soften down his hardened penis when she had even offered her vagina for him to use. Nevertheless, she didn't waste any time and eagerly gobbled down his large throbbing penis that was constantly rubbing against her cheeks.

"GUCKK!!"

But still, Lyra's mind wandered with curiosity while her lips remained busy. Sure, her mouth might be wetter, but given a bit more time, her vagina might be a little wet now, which would easily do the trick, and his erect penis would be back to normal within minutes.

'Does he really have one of those strange tendencies like me?' Lyra thought, wrapping her tongue around his penis slightly. She was unsure of how to move in such a position since it wasn't her vagina.

Orion noticed this and instructed her once more, "Move your head up and down, while you use your tongue around and lick my penis" Lyra didn't waste time and immediately took his instructions to heart, massaging and licking every part of his hardened member softly with her tongue.

"GUUCCK!!!" "GULP!!!"

Her mouth made loud, watering gulping sounds, which only excited Orion further as he began thrusting his hips back and forth, feeling his stiff member grind against the back of her throat before it slid down her oesophagus. He also maintained consciousness, keeping track of time to ensure he wouldn't lose control.

In fact, just by observing Ursa as she gulped down her saliva each time her mother swallowed and released his throbbing member after letting it grind against the back of her mouth, Orion's imagination ran wild. He immediately pictured Ursa and her mother's mouth being disvirgined by his gritty penis at the same time.

"GUCKK!!!" "GUCCCKKK!!!" "GUCCCKK!!!"

"mmmmHHH~~~~" Orion couldn't help but suppress his moans as he teasingly thrust his gritty penis in and out of Miss Lyra's lips. The irresistible sensation was almost too much to handle, and he felt his body involuntarily arching with pleasure. I think you should take a look at

However, just seconds later, Miss Lyra unexpectedly pulled her mouth away from his throbbing penis, catching Orion off guard and causing him to unintentionally thrust into the air for a moment before he managed to regain his composure.

Orion, who was slightly embarrassed at the situation, glanced down to find Miss Lyra looking up at him with a serious expression. She stuck her tongue out, pointing it towards him, before retracting it and swallowing his semen.

"You just released your semen," Lyra said, her eyes gleaming playfully.

Orion stared at her in a daze for a moment before his mind raced with thoughts. 'Fifteen seconds,' he calculated. It had only taken fifteen seconds for him to unconsciously release a drop of his honey without fully realizing it.

However, now that he had experienced her mouth, Orion figured he should also use her vagina to get a rough estimate of his pre-cum release. Of course, one of his reasons for doing so was that he just couldn't resist the temptation of fucking Ursa's mother right in front of her.

Just thinking about the enticing image of fucking the drolling wet pussy of his mother-in-law, while she screamed and moaned right in front of her daughter's face, sent a shiver of excitement down his spine, causing his already stiff member to grow even stiffer.

Seeing Orion's still erect penis twitch with excitement, Lyra couldn't resist the temptation and reached out to grab it with her delicate fingers.

Feeling the texture and hardness of the penis, along with the pulsing veins, she couldn't help but shake her head in amusement. With a tired sigh, she remarked, "You see what I told you? Using my mouth wouldn't feel the same as using my vagina." She gently gripped Orion's penis before releasing it, leaving him longing for more.

With a motherly smile, Lyra straightened her back, giving Orion a tantalizing view before she turned around. In a sensuous move, she bent down again, lifting her tulga over her waist, then spread her legs a little wider before she looked back at Orion as she use her fingers to open her vagina lips wide, making it visible from the back.

"Come on, since my daughter doesn't have the energy to calm down your erect penis with her own vagina, I don't want you to argue. Let me handle it as your mother-in-law, okay?" Lyra said, rubbing her vagina a bit with her fingers to prepare it for his entrance. She also exchanged a knowing smile with her daughter, who was smiling at her with a grateful expression and seemed to understand what her mother was capable of.

However, she couldn't help but notice the strange reactions of the two elders who had accompanied Orion to her hut. They stared at her with dazed expressions, as if trying to process what they had just witnessed. After a moment, both of them shook their heads tiredly, as though lost in their own thoughts.

Despite her curiosity about their thoughts, she decided not to delve into it at that moment. Right now, her priority was to be a good mother-in-law and ensure that he didn't leave her hut with an uncomfortable erection.

However, Orion couldn't say no this time around, as he wanted to time and test his self-control, to see if it would work. 'Here goes nothing,' Orion thought to himself, promising not to get lost in the pleasure as his hands gently held onto both sides of Miss Lyra's plump ass cheeks before he spread them apart to insert his raging boner into the fine inviting lips that were well spread apart by his mother in law's two feminine fingers which promptly left as soon as his penis cap rubbed and throbbed against it.

Chapter 273 Mother-In-Law's Cravings (R18)

Without wasting any more time on needless talks, Orion observed Grandma Derry's and Vivian's resigned expressions, as if they were dreading that one more woman would end up getting pregnant.

'Well, she's practically part of the family already,' Orion thought as he slowly plunged his member into his mother-in-law's pussy. Being able to have some control over which woman he might impregnate, even if he knew he couldn't fully control it, became his number one priority at that moment.

"PAHH!!!"

Orion freed one of Miss Lyra's ass cheeks and lightly rested his hand on her back. While her plump buttocks could be considered curvy and voluptuous, when compared to his mother, Aunt Greta or Grandma Vivian's, they appeared relatively smaller. Nevertheless, the impact of her butt cheeks slapping against his waist created delightful ripples that resonated through the air, leaving an enticing sound in their wake.

"PAHHH!!!" "Paahhhh~~~"

Orion swiftly withdrew his hardened penis from deep within Miss Lyra's damp vagina before competently thrusting it back in. With a focused resolve, he commenced his countdown, fully aware of each passing moment.

"PAH~~" "Ahhhh~~~"

Within seconds, Lyra's moans echoed, her mouth gradually parting to release the ragged breaths Orion's rough penetration of her dry vagina elicited. When her juices slowly emerged, lubricating her vagina, she couldn't help but feel a tinge of disappointment at how quickly it became wet. She longed to experience the thrilling friction, akin to her daughter's first penetration experience.

"PPAAHHH~~~"

Another "aHH~~" escaped Lyra's lips once more, accompanied by a subtle pang of guilt. After all, she was meant to assist her son-in-law in relieving his penis by helping him release. Nevertheless, here she was, lost in thoughts about such a thing, even though they were now part of the same family.

"Pahh!!"

Amidst another sudden moan, "AUUHHH~~," Lyra's eyes locked onto her daughter's face, still beaming with an encouraging smile. A myriad of emotions washed over her, causing her to instinctively bite her lips and cast her gaze downwards, grappling with her feelings.

In that vulnerable moment, she couldn't shake the nagging doubt that she wasn't living up to her expectations of being a responsible mother.

A responsible mother should assist her daughter's partner in relieving his penis when she is unavailable for kushi, ensuring he doesn't seek outside help and waste his wealth. That was Lyra's role, yet she found herself lost in thoughts about how hard her son-in-law could penetrate her. His impressive long penis seemed to fill her wet vagina entirely, creating an intense heat that caused her vagina to constrict with even more force as her insides expanded every time he pulled his penis out and plunged it back in.

"AHH~~ uuHHH~~~ aaahhh~~~" Lyra's moans increased more even as she sealed her lips in an attempt to hide her voice, all the while feeling a sense of shame for entertaining such thoughts in the presence of her beloved daughter.

"PAAH~~~ PAHH!!"

Soon after, as Lyra's lips forcefully parted, a subtle glisten of saliva adorned their surface, and a soft moan escaped her throat "aUUHH~~~." Her mind regressed and wandered to the thought of instructing her son-in-law to penetrate her harder and with more force. I think you should take a look at

Besides, she hadn't been penetrated in a while, so even if she felt a bit of shame, she knew that it wasn't also her fault.

During their awakening ceremony, they were taught that kushi primarily served to aid the village in childbirth, yet it couldn't be denied that some of them secretly relished the tiniest bit of pleasure that came from penetration. Orion, with his weird hand movements, skillfully intensified those sensations as he caressed and rubbed her vagina lips, using his unique skills, to enhance the experience.

In response, her body couldn't resist, and her buttocks involuntarily met his waist, creating an unspoken synergy as she began to thrust her waist back and forth by herself, while Orion did the same.

'Fifteen seconds,' Orion calculated, withdrawing his veiny boner from his mother-in-law's wet vagina grip. He knew that the timing might not be perfect, considering both of Miss Lyra's holes were bound to be unique, so he prepared himself for any potential disappointment within his calculations.

However, when he noticed the milky fluid clinging to his penis cap, seemingly stretching from the mother-in-law's vagina, he didn't feel dissatisfied.

Instead, seeing that he had also managed to get Ursa's mother pregnant, Orion felt no inhibition as he passionately thrust his thick hard member back into her wet vagina, hell-bent on fulfilling his desires and emptying his sack inside her tender, motherly pussy.

"PAAAHHH~~~"

Unexpectedly, instead of being taken aback by Orion's sudden actions, Lyra's eyes flew open wide with pleasure as she locked gazes with the older woman, whom she presumed to be named Derry. In an intense burst of emotion, she let out a croaked, soul-shaking scream, 'OOOHHHH~~~~~AAAhHHHH~~~,' while Orion firmly instantly withdrew and plunged back his entire penis into her fleshy constricting insides.

'Again,' Lyra said to herself, wanting to vocalize her thoughts. But caught in the grip of her current circumstance, she found herself withholding her words, and as Orion's movements resumed, she remained silent. "aaahh~~~" "pahh~~" Smoothly, he slid in and out, the wetness of her vagina amplifying the pleasure of each stroke, sending shivers of pleasure through her body.

"PAAHH!!" "PAAHHH~~~"

"AAHH~~~" "Uhhh~~~ahhhHH~~~"

"PAH~~~"

They continued until time seemed to blur, and suddenly, an exclamation broke the air, "I'm cumming!" Orion's body quivered and convulsed, the vaginal walls inside Lyra's leaking pussy expanding and twitching, causing her own sensations to escalate as she tightly constricted and gripped his manhood.

At the end of their steam session, Orion released whitish semen deep into her womb, making sure that she undoubtedly carry his child.

After he finished cumming, Orion couldn't resist collapsing against Lyra's back. Regrettably, she couldn't bear the weight and immediately dropped to her knees, propping herself up with her elbows and his body on the ground. The lingering sensations in her vagina reverberated through her, leaving her unable to think clearly at that moment.

Chapter 274 Invitation To The Farm

"You did well, Mom," Ursa whispered as she planted a tender kiss on her mother's forehead. Leaning in closer, she spoke softly into her mother's ear, "You might act weird at times, but I know I can trust you to take care of my family when I'm not around." Ursa then kissed her mother's cheeks, adding, "Thank you."

Meanwhile, Orion held the gaze of the two gilfs beside him, who looked at him with disapproving expressions. "Following you here was already a problem, and now how are you going to explain that you have gotten two more women pregnant," Grandma Vivian said softly, looking down at Orion as his head was laid on her fleshy lap. Despite the deep frown on her face, her hand calmly brushed against his hair, contradicting the emotions in her voice.

Grandma Derry, who was kneeling near the other side of his head, couldn't help but nod in agreement to Vivian's words. "You know I'm still looking for a way to tell Celeste and the rest that I'm now pregnant with your child, even if I know they would accept it," she added.

Listening to their words, Orion understood their concerns. However, with his plan of building a new village, he knew that accelerating the village's childbirth reproduction was a necessity. So, even if he had acted impulsively, it was a step that would still be taken in the future. Thus, Orion shook his head at Grandma Vivian and Derry's worries and whispered softly, "Don't worry, leave it to me to handle."

At his words, Grandma Vivian's eyes narrowed, and she immediately retorted, "You always say that," exhaling deeply as she shook her head in disagreement, ".....and sometimes, I don't feel like it's healthy for a young man like you to shoulder all these responsibilities. As your women and partners, who are much older than you, I feel like we should be the ones handling this mess while you focus on your personal growth."

"I agree," Grandma Derry chimed in, supporting Vivian's sentiment. Just minutes before Orion impregnated her with his thick rush of semen, she realized that she had been focusing on the wrong things all this time. After all, where else could she find a partner like Orion in the whole village?

She was old enough to have witnessed several generations of men, yet she hadn't seen a single one come close to possessing even a single trait that would make them as remarkable of a man as Orion was. As such, even if she didn't get pregnant, she realized that her pregnancy wasn't the problem anymore.

The real issue was to ensure that a young man like Orion never leaves her life, so that she could continuously experience the pleasant rhythm of her heartbeat, which she was currently feeling until the day she departs to see Naka.

Sensing their concerns, Orion couldn't help but let a faint smile grace his lips. After all, they wouldn't be called his 'gilfs' if they didn't possess a maternal protective instinct that surpassed even that of his mother and Aunt Greta.

While Orion's mind wandered to those thoughts, he couldn't help but notice that his cock which had been soft slowly begin to harden and rise.

Trying to regain composure, he took a deep breath, hoping to distract himself as he saw Ursa approaching. Subtly, Orion held onto Grandma Vivian's bare thick thighs, silently urging her to remain quiet. Grandma Derry, too, caught the signal, turning her head to see Ursa walking toward them with a cheerful smile.

Kneeling close to them, Ursa asked, "Are you feeling okay now?" Her voice carried a hint of concern as she directed her question at Orion. I think you should take a look at

Orion nodded, his smile filled with sincerity, "Don't worry, your mother did an excellent job of making me release quickly," he replied, extending his hand downwards to raise his traditional tulga, revealing his now softened penis.

Ursa, who was kneeling close to his waist, noticed his softened penis and let out a sigh of relief. "That's good, at least mum didn't work hard in vain," she said, well aware of how difficult it was for Orion's penis to cool down, given his frequent erections. In fact, she couldn't help but wonder how her mother would react if she ever witnessed Orion's penis rise multiple times in a day.

But for now, she was more curious about the identities of the two mature women beside him. "Orion," Ursa inquired, her gaze shifting between Grandma Derry and Grandma Vivian, "Who are these women, and how are they related to you?"

Orion heard her question and immediately propped himself up to explain, knowing he couldn't leave without providing an answer. As he glanced at his mother-in-law, who was still catching her breath on the ground, he took a deep breath before introducing them, "Ursa, meet Grandma Vivian," he pointed to the first woman, "and Grandma Derry," then pointed to the other. "They are both my partners and are pregnant with my children."

Ursa's eyes widened in surprise, trying to comprehend the situation. She looked back at the two mature women, who nodded with understanding smiles. "Pregnant..... with your children?" she asked, in disbelief.

Orion nodded his head in confirmation.

And as if she wanted to confirm one thing, Ursa spoke once more, "They....." she stammered, glancing back and forth between the two elderly women, ".....They are also your partners?" Her voice carried a heavy tone of doubt as she struggled to come to terms with the unexpected revelation.

Anticipating this kind of reaction, as it seemed to happen every time he introduced Grandma Derry and the others as his partners, Orion decided to break the tension. "At least now you can understand why I patiently wanted to reveal everything to you," he said with a wry smile, hoping to move on from the topic and avoid unnecessary complications.

After all, he still had to shag Grandma Vivian quickly before they returned to the farm.

While Ursa continued to process his words, her lips hung in a daze, lost in her own thoughts.

Realizing that she was still lost in her thoughts, Orion decided to break the silence. "Why don't you and your mother come to visit us on the farm in a few days so I can finally introduce you to my family?" he suggested, hoping to bring her back to the present moment. It seemed to work, as Ursa immediately snapped out of her thoughts and looked at Orion with a questioning look in her eyes.

Chapter 275 Family Banter

Gulping down her saliva, Ursa felt the urge to ask Orion about the size of his family and whether he had other partners besides her, Sura, and the two aged women that he had just introduced. However, her lips seemed to have a mind of their own, snapping shut before she could utter a word.

Instead, she decided to nod her head seriously, not wanting to receive any more shocking surprises that she might find hard to swallow, especially knowing that Orion was undoubtedly good at delivering these kinds of surprises.

"Alright, but how about we make it tomorrow instead?" Ursa suggested. After all, with the uncertainty surrounding the number of Orion's partners and how his family would receive her, Ursa decided it was best to meet them as soon as possible and settle the worries in her heart.

"So, it's agreed then," Orion said, a wide smile gracing his face. "Tomorrow I will be expecting you and your mother to come visit my family, okay?"

"Of course," Ursa nodded her head with a deep exhale escaping her lips, "I will be there." Her eyes were suddenly drawn towards the resting form of her mother, ".....we will be there."

With Ursa's confirmation, Orion saw no reason to linger any longer. He knew he needed to head to the farm immediately. Turning his head towards Grandma Vivian and Derry, Orion said, "Let's get going."

Both women nodded their heads immediately, not bothering to respond as they gently stood up from the floor and helped Orion to his feet. Before they turned around and walked towards the door, Orion waved goodbye to his mother-in-law, who still lay flat on the ground. "See you later, Miss Lyra," he said, watching as she instantly turned to the side to get a better look at him.

With a smile on her lips, as she saw her son-in-law greeting her one last time before he left, a wave of happiness struck her heart when her eyes drew down towards his now soft penis. Knowing that she had at least managed to fulfil one of her tasks as his mother-in-law, she replied, "Alright, see you later, Orion. And be sure to come to visit us when you have the time, okay?"

She realized that she had failed to get to know Orion personally due to the sudden interruption of Tina's visit, which she couldn't just ignore, along with his hardened penis that she had just taken care of. Thus, she decided that she would try her best to personally understand the kind of man her son-in-law was the next time they meet.

Orion couldn't help but smile at Miss Lyra's cute gesture, and he replied, "I will." He knew that Ursa would take care of explaining the change of plans to her mother once she had regained her composure. "Take good care of yourself, Miss Lyra," he added, before signalling for Grandma Vivian to start moving.

Meanwhile, Grandma Derry was already standing at the door, holding it wide open for them to pass through so that she could close it behind them.

"What an amazing son-in-law," Lyra whispered to herself, her heart swelling with pride as she watched Orion and the aged women walk away. Turning her attention to her daughter, who had approached her and helped her stand on her own two feet, Lyra couldn't help but feel a rush of gratitude for the wonderful life her daughter had found.

Suddenly, she stretched out her arms and enveloped Ursa in a tight embrace, pressing her head against her two incredibly large breasts. I think you should take a look at

"Mom!!" Ursa exclaimed in shock due to the sudden and almost suffocating embrace. "Mom... Mom, I can't breathe." Ursa continued to shout with some difficulty, her nose trapped in between the abundant cleavage of her mother's unattractive breasts – a trait she fervently hoped she wouldn't inherit in her lifetime.

"You lucky girl," Lyra said amusingly as she happily tilted her body from side to side with her daughter still held within her embrace.

"MOMM!!!....." Ursa fiercely screamed out, after freeing her lips from her mother's breasts. Trying to fiercely get out of her embrace also, her actions inevitably caused both of them to fall over to the ground with a heavy, "thud."

"Ouch," Lyra clutched her throbbing head in pain as she quickly stabilized before she turned her head to the side to observe her daughter, who had already propped herself up to her feet and was just staring at her angrily. "You know that I was proud of you for a moment, right?" Ursa said, with a tinge of disappointment in her voice.

The anger in her eyes was slowly washed away and replaced with a mix of both disappointment and defeat, "And now you want to kill me?" she added. At times, she doesn't really know what to do with this woman she calls her mother

Meanwhile, instead of retorting, Lyra merely snorted at her daughter's remark. She removed her right hand from her head and stretched her arms wide open before doing the same with the other.

With a deep exhale that seemed to contain so many emotions, Lyra looked at the ceiling of her hut with a nostalgic gaze in her eyes as she uttered, "Why didn't you give me this kind of luck instead of giving it to my badly behaved daughter, Naka?"

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The farm

As the women neared the door of the wooden hut, Celeste turned her head to the side and asked Fiona, "Are you sure this is where Fiona-the-well woman is staying?"

Fiona nodded her head in response, "Yes, I am not wrong," she replied, "Yesterday night, while I was also searching for the wooden hut where Orion would be staying, I accidentally found out that Fiona-the-well woman would be staying here."

Fiona then shifted her gaze from Celeste to the wooden hut. "So the only thing that we should be worried about is whether Orion also came here before he left, so that we can find out where he had gone and which of his partners he had to visit."

Chapter 276 The New Family Member

When Fiona's words ended, Celeste could almost feel her teeth grinding against each other the moment she heard the word 'partner.' Of course, she had already accepted the kind of man her son had become and would continue to grow into in the future.

However, at this point, she couldn't stand the fact that her son was putting himself through all this stress because of his 'partners,' and that included Fiona-the-well woman, whom she could already

assume was also his partner from the way he had foolishly rushed to rescue her, even carrying the Village Chief along, thereby putting all of their lives in danger and burdening Greta with so much work to ensure their recovery.

Nonetheless, it wasn't that she was angry for no reason or didn't want to understand the reasons or circumstances of the situation. But from what she had seen, a significant portion of Orion's partners were women who were several generations older than him.

So, it seemed unwise for them to continually put him in dangerous or unusual situations when they should know better, given their age and experience. Yet, if they didn't know any better, Celeste would take it upon herself to make sure they do.

After all, she couldn't sit back and watch grown-up women behave like little children when they should be acting like responsible adults.

"Alright, let's not waste a single moment, and let's go see her," Celeste said determinedly, stepping forward and extending her hand towards the door. However, before her hand could even touch the door, a loud, commanding feminine voice rang out from inside the hut, "Come in."

The women outside were initially caught off guard, freezing in surprise. But then they quickly recalled that Fiona-the-well woman was a retired warrior, and she must have heard their footsteps approaching her hut, making her aware of the visitors waiting outside.

Feeling a bit embarrassed that Fiona-the-well-woman might have overheard their conversations, Celeste cleared her throat to break the tension and opened the door. She walked inside, accompanied by Ayla, Fiona, and Grandma Meldra, who closed the door behind them.

When the women entered the hut, they were greeted by the sight of Fiona-the-well woman's humongous muscular body, lying comfortably on a mat with her hands behind her head. Fiona-the-well woman turned her head to meet them, a smile spreading across her face the moment her gaze landed on Celeste. She couldn't help but reflect on the unusual circumstances that led her to this moment.

Just a few days ago, when their eyes met, the only connection between them was that Celeste was like every other villager who came to her well to pay for the water she had fetched. But now, Celeste was her mother-in-law.

With a show of respect befitting the mother of her partner, Fiona-the-well woman withdrew her hands from behind her head and sat upright, facing Celeste and the women behind her. "Good morning," Fiona-the-well woman greeted Celeste, nodding in acknowledgement at the other women.

Ayla, Fiona, and Grandma Meldra returned the nod, and Celeste proceeded to ask, "How are you doing?" She wanted to make sure Fiona-the-well woman's health was okay, even in the midst of her hurry. I think you should take a look at

Fiona-the-well woman replied with a tired sigh, "I'm okay, and I'll feel even better in a few minutes, so don't worry." She gestured for them to sit down, adding, "I wasn't expecting your visit this early, but I knew you'd come sooner or later, especially after the troubles I had caused." Fiona-the-well woman chuckled, attempting to lighten the mood in the room, which had grown slightly moody.

As Celeste prepared to respond, she couldn't resist taking a good, long look at the muscular and voluptuous giant of a woman sitting before her. It left her wondering how her son had even managed to get close to Fiona-the-well woman and form a relationship with a retired warrior of all people.

'Perhaps it was when he went to fetch water alone,' Celeste mused to herself, trying to piece together the timeline of their relationship.

But, with time being of the essence, Celeste delved into the main reason for their visit, explaining to Fiona-the-well woman the purpose of their presence. As she listened, Fiona-the-well woman's face went through a range of emotions, starting with a frown and quickly shifting to a worried expression.

However, when Celeste finally revealed that all the women behind her were either pregnant with Orion's child or his partners, Fiona-the-well woman couldn't help but open her mouth in stunned disbelief. The news had caught her completely off guard.

Fiona-the-well woman's mind raced as she processed Celeste's revelation. After accidentally eavesdropping on a conversation between him and the village healer, Greta, she had suspected that Orion would attract more partners, most of whom would likely come from his generation since it would sound too weird and far-fetched for all of them to come from an older generation.

However, Celeste's words had just shattered her assumptions. It was not just about having more than one partner; it was the fact that all of them were older women, and some were even pregnant.

'Orion,' Fiona-the-well woman's thoughts raced, her eyebrows twitching in surprise. She had seriously underestimated him. Not just one partner, but the fact that Celeste mentioned there were still others who hadn't come with them.

A bitter taste enveloped her tongue at first, but as she recalled how Orion had rushed to save her, even with his own injury, a sudden warmth washed over her heart, dispelling the bitterness.

When she broke away from her thoughts, Fiona-the-well-woman noticed the expectant looks on the faces of the women around her. Clearing her throat, she suggested, "Considering he didn't come here before leaving the farm and we don't know his whereabouts, I propose we patiently wait for Orion's return. Once he's well-rested, we can then discuss whatever matters we have with him." It was the most sensible suggestion she could offer at the moment.

'So, he didn't really come here,' Celeste thought, frustrated as she bit her lips. Despite not finding Orion at Fiona-the-well woman's hut, she decided to wait for his return to the farm, following her suggestion.

Chapter 277 Forest Voyeur

And when he does come back, she made up her mind to hold a gathering where Orion would introduce all of his partners at once. That way, she could finally know which other women's hearts her son had stolen and they could all become acquainted with one another.

.....

After we left Miss Lyra's house, I found myself caught in a whirlwind of emotions, pleasantly surprised by the unexpected twists and turns of the day. While some moments were unplanned, they turned out to be unforgettable.

While we ventured through the dense forest, leaving the village behind to reach the farm quickly, I knew that I had to act swiftly because there was no more time to dawdle, as we would be reaching the farm's gate soon.

Naturally, I found myself sandwiched between Grandma Vivian and Grandma Derry. Firstly, my eyes settled on Grandma Vivian, who was looking ahead with a straight face, appearing lost in her thoughts. My right arm was around her shoulder, and she was helping me move forward through the dense forest.

Then, I shifted my gaze towards Grandma Derry, and to my delight, she had a bright smile on her face. She was supporting the other part of my body with my left arm draped over her shoulders. Interestingly, unlike Grandma Vivian, who appeared oblivious to my glance, Grandma Derry instinctively turned her head towards me, locking her gaze with mine the moment our eyes met.

Grandma Derry blinked happily at me, her eyes filled with joy. But before she could say a word, I playfully pinched her cheeks with my left hand, causing her expression to shift from delight to confusion. Swiftly, I held her head in place with my hand, drawing close to whisper in her ear.

In a hushed tone, I shared my daring plan to impregnate Grandma Vivian before we reached the farm. Grandma Derry's eyes widened in surprise, but she quickly caught on and nodded in agreement, her frown replaced by a mischievous smile.

'Good,' I thought to myself, satisfied that Grandma Derry was on board as I had expected. With her support secured, I sprung into action, skillfully sliding my arms from their shoulders and landing harshly on my buttocks on the ground.

The sudden movement caught Grandma Vivian's attention, and she turned her head towards me with surprise written all over her face.

"Orion!" Grandma Vivian exclaimed, clearly shocked by my sudden action. Without wasting a second, she bent down and extended her hand to help me up. I eagerly grasped her outstretched arm and glanced in the direction where Grandma Derry had vanished into the nearby bushes.

With Grandma Vivian's support, I was back on my feet. She promptly guided my right arm back around her shoulders and peered at me with genuine concern in her eyes. "What happened? Are you alright?" she asked, her voice tinged with worry. I think you should take a look at

I feigned composure, putting on a show as if I were trying to catch my breath. In reality, I took a deep breath and replied, "Yes. It's just that my leg is aching a little now."

Grandma Derry gazed down at my left leg with a serious expression before redirecting her attention back to my face. She nodded resolutely at me and said, "Let's go back to the farm quickly so that Greta can check up on you."

However, as she turned to speak to someone else, she suddenly realized that Grandma Derry was nowhere to be seen. Confused and searching frantically, Grandma Vivian looked around the bushes surrounding us, calling out, "Derry, where are you?" Her eyes betrayed her bewildered state.

"Ahem!!!" The sound of my throat clearing caught Grandma Vivian's attention, and she turned her gaze towards me. As I held her curious stare, I confidently said, "I know where Grandma Derry went."

Her eyes widened in surprise, and then narrowed with seriousness as she questioned, "Orion, what's going on? Where is Derry?"

I put on a serious expression, gesturing for her to come closer as if I had a secret to share. A puzzled frown appeared on her face as she stared at me, but she complied, leaning in and positioning her ears in front of my lips. With a mischievous smile, I whispered softly, "She's currently hiding, and she's waiting for us to finish before she comes out."

Instantly, she snapped her head back, pulling her ears away from my lips as if she wanted to scold me. But before she could say a word, I stretched out my lips and locked them into a kiss with hers. Grandma Vivian's eyes widened in sudden shock, and her head jerked back, taken aback by the unexpected gesture. However, I persisted, holding the side of her head in place as I delivered to her one of the most passionate and untamed kisses of my life.

Breathing heavily, she looked at me and asked, "...Haaaaaa... haaa..... Orion, where did Derry go? Tell her to come out so that we can head back to the farm and meet Celeste and the rest quickly." I could only smile thinly, savouring the feeling of her tongue yielding to my kiss. That was all the confirmation I needed. My arm slid down from her shoulders to her hips, pushing her back and guiding her towards the nearest tree until her back was firmly pressed against it for support.

"I told you, Grandma Derry wouldn't come out until we're done," I whispered with a deviant grin. Without wasting any time, I skillfully slid my hand under her tulga, catching her by surprise as I firmly held onto the part of her fat protruding curvy bottoms that were impossible to conceal beneath her thigh-short tulga. Using my two index fingers, I deftly slipped them between her fleshy bare thighs and began to rub vigorously against her pussy lips, setting off a wave of pleasure.

Of course, during our trek through the village, I considered the idea of penetrating and releasing my semen deep inside her womb to impregnate her, so we could head straight to the farm once we reached the forest.

However, I resisted the temptation to do it openly on the village street. Instead, I held back until we reached the heart of the forest. There, with her back against a tree and our figures concealed by the lush bushes, we were far away from prying eyes, and I could finally indulge in my desires.

It was just as I had imagined it -the desire and longing she had for pregnancy, overtaking any worries or concerns about returning to the farm quickly. The moment she stopped screaming for Grandma Derry and me to stop, I knew she was giving in to her deepest desires, trusting that I could fulfil her wishes right here and now.

"Aaaaaahhhh~~~" As my hand tightly grasped her breast that was still concealed within her tulga, she couldn't help but let out a soothing moan. Meanwhile, my other hand expertly stroked and massaged her vagina, ensuring my fingers never left her labia until they were delightfully moist.

"Orioonn~~" Grandma Vivian's euphoric scream echoed through the forest, and her hot breath brushed against my face, only to be swept away by the playful air.

Soon after, as my hands shifted to explore more of her private parts while the other still lingered on her entrancing and beautifully enormous breasts, I seized the moment to indulge in another passionate kiss.

Our tongues entangled in a wet sloppy dance, and I made sure our saliva mingled in a way that would make anyone watching gulp down their own saliva. The passion of the moment was not lost on me, and I was certain that even Grandma Derry, who was following through with the plan, might find herself affected by the scene before her.

I smirked inwardly, knowing that I had intentionally held back from kissing her during our previous session when I had fucked her and gotten her pregnant. It was all part of my plan, waiting for the right moment to make my move.

I needed to ensure that I fully captured her heart before rushing into anything, especially proposing to a woman whose primary goal was to become pregnant. Timing was everything, and now it seemed my current actions would make her realize that while she would indeed become pregnant, she wasn't yet my partner.

I wasn't sure how she would react to this revelation, but all I could do was give Grandma Vivian my best and show Grandma Derry that there was something she had missed apart from getting pregnant with my child. It was a risky move, but it was one that I hoped would ultimately bring us all closer together.

Refocussing my attention back on Grandma Vivian, I observed her gasping for breath. Her lips trembled, forming the words, "Haaa..... Haaa.... Orion... What... What are you waiting for...? Haaaa... Please penetrate me with your penis and make me pregnant."

While she spoke, I quickly inserted my middle finger into her sloppy drooling vagina, and she let out a surprised gasp, "EEhhnnnn~~~," followed by a blend of pleasure and excitement, "Ahh~~ AHHHH~~~~".

I playfully teased her by thrusting my finger up and down, leaving her begging for more, "Oriiiiooon..... Orion... please!!!"

"Alright," I responded, feeling a rush of delight as I withdrew my fingers from her bare wet clearly shaven vagina. With my attention fixed on her chest, I swiftly grabbed the other end of her strapless tulga and smoothly pulled it down until it reached her waist, revealing her fine pink erect nipples and massive firm, perky breasts that boasted a slight sag, bearing the weight of its natural allure. I think you should take a look at

The surprising thing was how they still managed to maintain their alluring bounce, which never failed to captivate my attention.

Of course, the age factor added an extra layer of excitement, as it meant I had a wide variety of fantastic, beautiful women around me. From girls my age like Sura and Ursa, to my desirable Reena. Then, there were the more mature wines -Mom, Aunt Greta, my two Fionas -and the older beauties like Ayla, Grandma Ingrid, Grandma Celia, Grandma Vivian, and Grandma Derry. Lastly, there was Dariya, with her magnificent flower.

"aaaHHH~" I felt a rush of excitement at the mere thought, exhaling with a subtle moan as my pulse quickened, making my member grow firmer and more pronounced, throbbing with anticipation. Imagining the moment I'd place my tongue on their pussy lips, causing them to constrict and quiver in delight, releasing a fountain of their sweet, intoxicating juices all over my eager face, immersing me in their pleasure.

And as I skillfully indulged in their flavours, they would be overwhelmed, screaming out in ecstasy, experiencing a sudden realization of just how irresistible and delightful I truly was.

Tightly grasping Grandma Vivian's two enormous aged breasts within both of my palms, I placed one nipple in my mouth and gently bit on it while I sucked on it like a baby. The moment I remembered Tina's lactating breast, I wished that Grandma Vivian's aged breasts were able to produce milk at this moment so that I could squeeze it out of her breasts and stain our surroundings with it.

Meanwhile, my other hand would press her breast milk down my throat, filling up my stomach as I played around with her thick long nipple and sucked on it.

Damn it! I cursed.

Just the thought of a lactating Gif was enough to douse me with another rush of pleasure through my veins.

Feeling the strain mount as my penis became rock stiff, with more veins appearing all over it as I held myself back from penetrating Grandma Vivian immediately, I decided to act quickly. I immediately turned her around to face the tree behind her, causing her to suddenly yelp at my sudden actions. I proceeded to drag her hips forward, once I had made sure that her hands were firmly placed on the tree.

"HHaaaaa... Haaaaaa...." Grandma Vivian breathed loudly, and I watched as she, breathlessly, folded her hands together and delicately rested them on the tree. Her head found a cosy spot on her arms.

Instead of impulsively rushing, I approached with a gentle pace, savouring the moment. My touch gently traced the contours of her fabric-covered matured thighs, tenderly embracing the softness of her aged protruding ass in my palms. With tender reverence, I raised the hem of her tulga and settled them atop her wide womanly child-birthing waist, like a masterpiece coming together with each beautiful stroke.

Chapter 279 Another One (R18)

"Orion~~~" Grandma Vivian moaned out my name in a mix of confusion and desire, her face turning to the side so she could peer at me through the corner of her eyes. "Orion~~~~ haaaa.... What are~~~~ haaaa.... What are you doing?~~~~ Penetrate~~~~ Please, Orion, penetrate me quickly....." Her words flowed, and with each sentence, her tongue hung out of her mouth, revealing her undeniable desperation.

Carefully, I bent down, slightly spreading my legs for stability. With my hands firmly gripping her two immense buttocks, I positioned myself beneath her legs, gazing forward as her vagina juices gently dripped down onto my face. Succumbing to my desire, I finally extended my tongue upwards, enveloping her entire leaking vagina with a single sweep, savouring the taste.

I continued to glide my tongue up and down, drenching her vagina lips with my saliva, while her delicious juices poured down my throat and onto the lush, grassy floor beneath us.

"Orion!" Grandma Vivian moaned in bewilderment, tilting her head to get a closer look at me while I effortlessly and sensually explored her narrow folds, covering it up and pleasuring it with my tongue.

Since I couldn't see her face myself, I proceeded to explore her insides, occasionally inserting one or two fingers into her vagina as I competently opened it up, massaging its inner walls and ensuring my tongue explored every inch of its surface. Moving sensually towards her plump inner thighs, I traced my tongue around them, and then back to her dripping vagina, eagerly searching for the clitoris, which I finally discovered after delicately caressing each side of her labia.

This arousing exploration caused her legs and body to tremble, as she directed her voice downwards with an attractive tenderness, ensuring I could hear every word whispered below.

"Orion~~~~ I can't...." Grandma Vivian's charming expression intensified as she let out a desperate moan, nearing the end of her sentence. Right at that moment, her voice erupted into a piercing scream, declaring, 'I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY LONGER!!~~~' Her floodgates opened, unleashing a torrent of sincere emotions and releasing a rush of pussy juices that seemed to surge with unstoppable energy.

While the torrent rushed outwards, even though it couldn't match the sheer force of Ayla's mesmerizing waterfall of pussy juices, it still proved enough to quench my thirst and drench my face, bathing it in the intoxicating residue of Grandma Vivian's release. Meanwhile, her lingering scent wafted upwards, assaulting my senses and flooding it with nothing but her own aroma.

Observing her readiness to take my cock, I quickly rose from my position and aligned myself with her entrance. "I'm entering," I said, and without hesitation, I thrust my waist forward, filling up Grandma Vivian's pussy with my erect cock.

She gasped in surprise, caught off guard by the tingling sensations that had already spread through her lower region, travelling up her spine. With no time to fully recover, I withdrew my throbbing veiny penis, only to plunge it back in again, sending waves of satisfaction coursing through her body.

With a firm grip on her large juicy ass cheeks, I clung to them like an anchor yanking my now pussy juice soaked penis straight out of her warm gripping vagina, only to plunge it back in with a force that caused her ass cheeks to ripple and the air around us to echo with a resounding "CLLAAP!! PAHHH!!!".

"CLLAPPP!!! PAHHH~~~" "CLLAPP~~~ PAH~~~"

"AAgghh~~ uHHH~~~"

"CLAPP~~" "PAAHHH~~~"

"CLaaap!!! pAAHH~~~~"I think you should take a look at

While Grandma Vivian moaned and screamed in pleasure and lust, she willingly took all of my thrusts from behind, never once attempting to stand up. In fact, she seemed so entranced by the sensations that all she could do was loudly gasp, 'AHHHHH~~~~~ AAhhhhh~~~~~ Ehghmnnnn~~~~~,' her head resting against the tree as it faced downwards.

"PAHHH!!!" "CLAAPP~~~"

"UHHHH~~~ AHHH~~~~~"

After a while, as she supported the rest of her body, I couldn't help but notice her trembling legs, hinting that she might surrender her strength at any moment and collapse to the ground.

"PAAHHH~~~~~"

Fortunately, I realized that I had also reached my limit as my veiny penis pulsed intensely. But just when I wanted to react, I could feel a wave of my energy leaving my body alongside my semen, causing my legs to weaken. Seizing the chance, I leaned forward, resting on Vivian's waist, and gently encircled her with my left arm.

My right hand then pressed against the tree, providing support to prevent me from inadvertently falling on top of Grandma Vivian's back, and ensuring that she wouldn't collapse onto the ground.

And, most of all, since my semen surged out of my twitching penis without any warning, both of us were left breathless. Grandma Vivian's soft succulent legs seemed to freeze momentarily as the fierce pleasure took hold.

Eventually, her grip on the tree faltered, leading her body to slip downward toward its roots. Meanwhile, her waist arched upward as she stood on her toes, creating the sensation that my throbbing shaft was anchoring her in place, holding her waist upwards.

"OOOHHHHHHH~~~~~ aaaHHHHHHH~~~~" Grandma Vivian soon let out an exhilarating scream, her upper body nearly grazing the ground as she embraced it, while her lower body ascended more, teasingly shifting my twitching penis from her soaked pussy and coaxing some of my semen to flow downwards.

"Haaah..... Haaaaaaa...." I breathed out loudly and took two steps backwards, feeling the strength in my legs returning. Now I could properly step without relying solely on my right leg for support. However, a lingering sensation of weakness still tingled throughout my body, and without much effort, I fell backwards.

Surprisingly, my buttocks never hit the ground as someone immediately caught me from behind, wrapping her arms under my arms and around my chest to prevent the fall. I didn't even need to look sideways to know who it was.

I stayed like that for a few minutes, regaining my senses and composure. Slowly, I supported myself back on my own two feet as Grandma Derry continued to support me, whereas Grandma Vivian turned around to sit on the grassy soil with her back pressed against the tree for support.

As Grandma Derry released her arm from around me, I turned around to face her and said, "Thank you," with genuine gratitude in my voice.

Chapter 280 Naughty Love

"Don't worry, you don't have to thank me," Grandma Derry spoke with a playful chuckle in her voice, her intense gaze locked on me. "Besides, you did your best for Vivian, and now I can rest easy knowing that she will be able to sleep properly without weeping profusely."

"Hold on for a moment, let me take care of Vivian," she said as she moved over to assist Grandma Vivian, who was now adjusting her tulga.

Grandma Derry approached her and gently helped Grandma Vivian pull up her tulga over her enormous breasts. With care and ease, she guided her to stand on her own two feet, and then, in a seamless motion, she tugged the other half of her thigh-high, puff-sleeveless tulga over Grandma Vivian's protruding behind.

After dusting off some dirt from their arms, Grandma Derry and Grandma Vivian soon approached me, coming to a stop right in front of me.

Observing them, Grandma Vivian shook her head with a deep, tired sigh escaping her lips. "You weren't really planning to go easy on me, were you?" she asked, briefly glancing at Grandma Derry before focusing back on me. I couldn't help but chuckle inwardly, knowing exactly what she meant by that.

Of course, I could have taken the easy route and straightforwardly told her that I wanted to impregnate her, but where's the fun in that?

Instead, I added a little drama, tension, and uncertainty to our session, making it more exciting and unforgettable than it would have been otherwise.

Nonetheless, I couldn't resist stretching my lips into a wide smile, showing off some of my teeth, as I playfully responded, "Are you saying that you didn't enjoy it, or perhaps I should have gone even harder?"

Immediately after those words left my lips, Grandma Vivian chuckled gleefully, clearly amused by my remark. "Yes, I believe you should have penetrated me harder," she said with a playful glint in her eyes. "And no, I still enjoyed it nevertheless." She then stretched her hand towards her stomach, gently rubbing it as she muttered softly, "And this time, I will be sure not to lose this one."

Hearing her words, my left arm immediately stretched forward and wrapped around her waist, effortlessly pulling her closer as she was already standing in close proximity to me. I could feel her big breasts, which would be full of milk in a few months, pressing against my chest. I think you should take a look at

I immediately extended my hand downward, confidently gripping her left ass cheeks, and sliding it further between her amazing inner thighs, with my index finger resting gently on top of the vagina lips. "Didn't I tell you before?" I whispered with a hint of resolve in my eyes, "If this one doesn't make it, then I will make impregnate you again... And again.... And again.... Until we finally have enough children, or that one special child to call our own."

Once my words ended, I saw her eyes glistening with emotions, hinting that tears might escape, but she quickly composed herself and beamed at me. Her smile mirrored that of a young woman experiencing the best days of her life.

"I know," Grandma Vivian replied, "It's just that it still feels so unbelievable. At this stage of my life, I should be focusing on giving my best to the village before meeting Naka since I don't have enough wealth to retire. Yet here I am, reminded of the joy of getting pregnant, and giving birth to my own child with my partner."

With her left hand gently tapping her cheeks, she then massaged her temples, "It feels like an incredible dream that I don't want to wake up from, only to realize that I'm already awake and it's real. And now, I don't feel like going to sleep again because I know I won't be able to dream about anything more amazing and beautiful than the life I am currently living."

As the moistness returned to her eyes, transforming into tears that traced a path down her cheeks, Grandma Vivian's emotions overflowed. "Orion..." her voice croaked, and a tear found its way onto my bare chest, leaving a mark. With a calm and soothing voice that now sounded more peaceful, she continued, "I love you..... I love you more than you can imagine... more than you think. My love for you goes beyond what you could ever understand, and I can't wait to show you the depth of my affection."

The moment her words reached my ears, and her soft yet resolute expression etched into my mind, I gently placed my right arm on the side of her face, holding it tenderly. With my thumb, I wiped away the tears, revealing a beautiful smile beneath. Drawing closer to her, I whispered, "I love you too, Vivian," in the calmest and softest voice I could muster.

"You don't need to prove anything, because if you suddenly start trying to show me the depth of your love, I might just have a heart attack. My heart wouldn't be able to handle it all at once." A smile adorned my face, and she seemed to catch the humour, letting out a sweet tender womanly chuckle in response.

"So the only thing that I would ever want from you right now is for you to prepare yourself to become a good mother to my children, and also don't forget that I am still your partner, so I would be needing some of that love once in a while," I said, ending my sentence as I removed my hand from her backside, and firmly tightened my grip around her waist, causing her hot breath to clash against my face as she responded, "Don't worry, dear..." She leaned in, stretching her head to the side to plant a wet kiss on my cheek.

She continued to shower me with affection, placing kisses on my forehead and nose. I playfully tapped my right index finger on my right cheek, and her laughter filled the air. She drew her head closer to kiss my other cheek before pulling back, leaving us both smiling and feeling the warmth of our love for each other.