

Village Head 28

Chapter 28 Troublesome Hut-Mate

"I understand everything that you have said Grandma Celia," The young boy said as he played with her thumb-sized nipples, causing her to moan naturally at the stimulation. "But, before my sister returns to pick me up, can you stay naked until then?" Orion said, and quickly added, "It's still too hot for you to put on your clothes, and I can't continue to play with your body if your clothes keep getting in the way".

Grandma Celia's wise eyes locked onto Orion's, understanding his statement as if she were reading his mind. To her surprise, he seemed content with the idea of just playing with her body. With a gentle touch, he asked for her consent, afraid of the shame that would come with rejection.

Feeling a mix of emotions, Grandma Celia once again carefully shed her dress and tossed it aside, revealing her naked self. As the sun began to set, casting a warm glow across the room, she stood in the centre of the mat.

"Your sister will be here soon," she said, pointing to the window, "but until then, let's make the most of our time together."

Orion stared outside through the window and chuckled, "Yeah, it seems that we have been going at for a while" He said as he penetrated her with a finger while his other hand latched onto her side boobs and groped her body roughly, which was something that he never seems to get tired of.

Meanwhile, Grandma Celia chuckled back in response and said, "Believe it or not, it's a first time for me also, so do whatever you like".

Orion instantly felt more blood pumping towards his dick the moment he heard her words. At first, he didn't know how to feel her statement, but after a few fondling moments later, he admittedly thought to himself 'Somehow, I feel privileged, if that should even be possible considering her age'.

Orion looked at Grandma's Celia smiling carefree expression and sighed internally, 'I am currently in another world, finger fucking and massaging the seductive breast of a woman four or three times my age, while she just stands there and stares at me indifferently as though it was a trivial matter that was as easy as drinking water' He turned around her and inserted his throbbing cock in between her ass cheeks so that he can dry hum her. 'Yeah, as much as he was concerned, he has every right to feel privileged'.

"U~~ aH~~ Uh~~" Grandma Celia moan at the stimulation and moved her curved hips backwards and forward so that Orion's penis can grind in-between her ass.

"AH~~AH~~UH~~~AAHHH~~~"

"CLICK!"

The sound of the door being forcefully opened reverberated through the small hut, causing both Orion and Grandma Celia to freeze in their tracks. As they turned to face the unexpected guest, Orion couldn't help but be struck by her unique appearance. With wrinkles etched into her forehead like Grandma Celia, the newcomer had a round face and shimmering silver-red hair that seemed to glow in the dim light.

With a glint in her eye, Grandma Celia broke the tense silence and addressed the elephant in the room. "So, you finally decided to grace us with your presence," she said, her voice laced with a hint of sarcasm. Vivian had voiced her concerns about Derry's disappearing act, but Celia had been sceptical at first. Now, she felt vindicated.

Grandma Celia, who had been busy assisting Orion for his own satisfaction, straightened up and turned to face her hutmate. She had no patience for Derry's flaky behaviour and would have taken matters into her own hands if they weren't all struggling to survive together. Yet, despite her frustration, Celia knew that the group needed to come to a collective decision about what they would do next.

Orion saw the tension in the air, and calmly brought out his cock from her asscheeks and faked a cough. "Who is this Grandma Celia?" He asked while sneaking a finger into her inner thigh and stimulating the outside area of her pussy with it.

Grandma Celia felt Orion's hand in her vagina and widened her legs a little to aid in his intrusion before she responded "Orion, this is Grandma Derry" She turned her attention towards her hutmate and said. "As you already know, this is Celeste's child".

Orion nodded and took another good look at Grandma Derry. The other aged lady was hiding her large provocative ass in what looked like a long plain blue silk gown. And although it wasn't a tube dress like that of Grandma Celia, her boobs were still large enough to push the gown forward and display the length of her nipples.

Orion's heart leapt with joyous anticipation as he gazed upon the captivating figure of the woman before him. 'This is good,' he thought with a satisfied smile, realizing that all his worries were for nought. With another captivating presence in front of him, he was confident that building his gilf harem would be a tantalizing side dish to his already planned goal.

Grandma Derry locked eyes with Celia, her words hanging in the air like an irresistible secret. "If I told you why I usually let Vivian do all the work, you wouldn't even blame me," she said cryptically before closing the door behind her. As she approached Orion, she greeted him warmly, ruffling his hair affectionately. "How are you feeling, son?" she asked, uneasiness etched on her face. "I hope you're feeling better now."

Orion mustered the sweetest smile in his arsenal and replied, "Thanks to you, Grandma Derry, I'm feeling a lot better."

Grandma Clery's eyes widened in surprise at Orion's response, but she quickly chuckled and waved it off as if it were nothing. She then let out a sigh of relief and nodded her head in understanding. "Phew, it's a relief to see you safe and sound now. Who knows what kind of trouble Celeste would have stirred up if you didn't recover as quickly as you did," she remarked with a subtle amused tone in her voice.