

## Village Head 29

### Chapter 29 Going Home

Irrespective of the fact that my hands were still in Grandma Celia's pussy as she stood naked in the centre of the room, Grandma Derry turned her attention back to her and spoke to her as though there was nothing wrong with our current actions.

"Listen, Celia," whispered Grandma Clery, her eyes darting around to make sure no one was listening in, except me. From the way she looked at me, I could guess that I was still a child in her eyes. "When I'm done, I'll reveal to you what I've been working on in secret. But for now, please, if the others come back, tell them I helped you with the housework."

"Is this the way you tricked Vivain into keeping quiet for weeks?" Grandma Celia asked.

With a nonplused look on my face, I watched as she effortlessly conveyed her feelings through subtle facial expressions. The way her frown deepened conveyed more than any words ever could.

"No," Grandma Derry shook her head, her silver curls bouncing with each movement. "I would have told Vivian, but considering how much she loves to talk and her inability to keep a secret, I thought it would be best to keep it to myself."

I quickly removed my hands from Grandma Celia's inner thighs and instead wrapped them around her waist, pulling her close to me as I continued to assault her from the front. Her body arched with pleasure as she let out a loud moan.

"Ah," Grandma Celia let out a sharp sigh before she continued, her eyes locked on Grandma Derry. "Well, since I'm here, you might as well tell me your reasons. But be warned, if they're not good enough, I might have to report this to the others."

The tension in the room thickened as we waited for Grandma Clery's response. I turned my head towards her, curious to hear what she had to say.

Obviously, I wasn't the centre of their attention. Judging by their expressions, they viewed me as a mere child who couldn't possibly understand the complexities of their conversation.

A small smirk formed on my face as I chuckled to myself. It was a strange feeling to be on the receiving end of dismissal and condescension - something I usually inflicted on young children when I ignored them in favour of their teachers.

"Knock! Knock!!" The sound echoed through the room, disrupting the tense silence. I let out a tired sigh, wondering who could be interrupting us now.

"Come in!" Grandma Celia's voice boomed through the room, and all of us turned our heads to see who the visitor was.

But, I already had an idea who it was.

The sound of the doorknob turning was followed by a familiar "click," signalling the arrival of our unexpected guest. As the door swung open, my suspicions were confirmed - it was Reena.

The setting sun outside the window was a clear indication that the surprise party that was planned for me was likely prepared and about to start. So it came as no surprise when Reena stepped into the room, looking perfectly at ease.

"Good evening, Grandma Derry," Reena greeted warmly, a bright smile on her face. Grandma Derry returned the gesture, her gentle touch on Reena's chin showing just how fond she was of the young girl.

"How are you, child?" Grandma Derry asked, her voice filled with warmth and concern. Her eyes shifted to me briefly, before returning to Reena. "Are you here for your brother?" she asked, curiosity etched on her face.

Reena nodded enthusiastically, her eyes sparkling with excitement. "Yes, my mother said I could bring him home now," she said, turning to me with a mischievous grin. "Come on, put on your tulga quickly - we don't want to keep everyone waiting!"

In response, I nodded my head in understanding while an internal sigh escaped me. Despite feeling displeased by the unexpected intrusion, I recognized that it was time to embrace my new family and get accustomed to life at home.

As such, I gave Grandma Celia's unclothed ass one last squeeze before I began to put on my tulga and wore it over my leg in one smooth motion. Although I appreciate the breeze blowing against my

balls and cooling my bare ass, it would take some time for me to get used to dressing like this without boxers.

"See you later, Grandma Celia" I immediately gave the girl a tight hug, with my arms around her waist and my face buried in her boobs.

With a gentle ruffle of my hair and a warm smile, she bid me farewell. Satisfied, I let go of her and turned towards Grandma Derry. "See you later, Grandma Derry," I expressed.

She nodded her head with the same sweet smile etched across her lips and responded, "Of course, dear. I'll see you later." Suddenly, her expression turned playful as she added, "And do tell Celeste not to disturb us again tonight."

I noticed my sister's head drop in shame, and she faked a cough to cover her embarrassment.

"Alright," I responded to Grandma Celia before turning to my sister. As I approached her, she grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the door. "See you all later," she called out, her voice echoing behind us as we left.

As we sprinted across the compound, we finally arrived at our hut within a minute. Just as I expected my sister to open the door, she suddenly turned towards me and asked, "Why were you naked in the old ladies' huts?"

Despite the gravity of the situation, I casually responded, knowing where we were and the norms of the place. "I was just playing with Grandma Celia's body because I was bored. If you had come earlier, I would have already returned home and rested my head to get some sleep."

Without hesitation, she quickly nodded in understanding and explained. "Sorry about that. We wanted everything to be perfect, so we took our time planning it out."