

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 3: What is kushi?

"Oh, and I think he also lost his memories," Greta explained, seemingly oblivious to Orion's inner turmoil.

"What?" Celeste gasped in shock. She quickly looked at Orion before turning back to Greta, a pleading look in her eyes as she said "Then, isn't there a way to restore his memor...?".

"No" Greta interrupted her words and answered. "I already know what want to say, but I have already tried, and my powers can not bring back lost memories" She sighed defeatedly. The fact that her powers were limited frustrated her at this moment, however, she quickly accepted that fact as there was nothing she could do about it.

"So it's like that" Celeste nodded her head and closed her eyes.

Just like Greta, she too quickly accepted the truth.

After all, what could she do?

Change Greta's powers and give her a much more powerful healing ability!

Immediately, she shook away the nonsensical thought from her mind. Their gifts were already predetermined since the day of their birth. So changing or altering it was impossible.

"Come on! Let's go and chat for a while" Greta said and sat down on the ground a little further away from where Orion lay down.

"Alright" Orion who still couldn't see his mother's expression assumed she nodded in response. She stood up and walked towards Greta's direction before she sat down.

Orion stared at the two women as they chatted uncaringly. Even as a slight breeze blew his supposed mother's top upwards, they continued as though nothing had happened.

'Those nipples' Orion gulped. Now he understood why the top was pushed away so easily. With nipples that resembled half a thumb, it was no surprise.

"Wow! Why are your nipples so big? What did you do with them?" Greta asked, noticing the same thing as Orion, and stretched her hand under Celeste's top, cupping her breast before pinching her nipples with her two fingers.

"Ouch! Don't touch it like that" Celeste frowned and instantly covered her breast with one of her arms.

Greta raised a brow. "You still haven't answered my question. Don't tell me this is from receiving Kushi". She frowned. "Didn't you tell me some months ago that you would no longer be receiving it because no one had bartered you for it, and you did so to avoid embarrassment?".

"No!" Celeste shook her head vigorously. "This isn't from Kushi. You know I withdrew from receiving it to avoid any embarrassment". She said, her head lowering in shame. "Why would I further shame myself by receiving it again?".

Greta frowned and narrowed her eyes at her friend. "Stop playing games with me, Celeste. You know the only reason I believed you was because you take your words seriously. And wasn't the reason why abstained from Kushi because of those old women around your hut who know they won't be getting any after all their advances on the men in the village?".

With a sudden burst of laughter, Greta exclaimed "It was hilarious and worth it to see all the men refuse their advances no matter how many Kalna they offered".

"Yes," Celeste chuckled in agreement. "That's why nobody blames them for doing what they did".

Greta narrowed her eyes at Celeste, her hand resting on her bountiful breast. "Okay, okay, I'll tell you" She said with a sigh of frustration.

Meanwhile, Orion felt his penis overloading.

Orion couldn't help but feel his curiosity pique as questions flooded his mind.

What the hell is Kushi? Why was his mother refraining from it? Why is she embarrassed to talk about it?

The more he tried to learn about it, the more confusing it became.

Despite his confusion, Orion couldn't tear his eyes away from his mother's breasts. They were like the Mount Everest of breasts if he hadn't seen Greta's breasts. He swallowed hard, trying to focus on the conversation at hand.

"You see, Matilda gave me a Kalna to breastfeed her baby for her" Celeste explained with a heavy sigh.

"But you're not pregnant. And isn't a Kalna too small for breastfeeding a baby?" Greta asked with confusion.

"I wasn't literally breastfeeding her baby, I just allowed the child to suck on my nipples and then gave him some milk to drink for a few hours since her mother was not around" Celeste clarified.

"Oh!" Greta exclaimed with relief. "You almost had me worried. I thought you had gone and done something stupid, but it seems you got a steal from Matilda". She mused, "Or are you sure she didn't use that as an excuse to help you with some Kalna?".

Celeste nodded, "Yes, I thought about that and I can say it's definitely true. She's always been trying to give me some Kalna since I have so few".

Greta stretched out her hand and playfully pinched Celeste's cheek. "Come on, you should be happy about this. If you're this sad, why don't you call me next time to do it in your place? As you can see, I'm definitely in need of it" She grinned.

"Okay" Celeste continued. "But what kind of breasts are you going to use to feed the baby? Is it with those things that my hands can barely contain".

Celeste's remark made Greta's anger flare up. Ever since they were young, she and everyone else who looked at her deemed her body much more voluptuous, fleshier and curvy than Celeste's. "You!" Greta glared at her friend.

However, because of Celeste's thin and malnourished body, it was hard to compare their differences as she didn't have enough to tell. And regardless of her huge breasts, which were as large as several women in the village, an attribute which men disliked because they couldn't cup the whole thing in their hands, deeming it unattractive.

Swiftly, Greta removed her tight midriff top and stared down at her large globes of breasts. 'If only they were smaller, then I would have gotten more kushi' She thought.

Suddenly, a pair of hands tried to grab her breasts but failed woefully.