

Village Head 35

Chapter 35 The Well Woman

I proceeded to gently crawl a finger into her pussy and twisted it against her inner walls.

"UHHH~~" The woman standing in front of me moaned quietly.

I was on the brink of adding another finger, feeling quite pleased with my progress, when suddenly my mother's voice shattered my concentration and brought me back to reality.

"Stop bothering that lady, Orion," she said firmly. "It's still too early in the morning for you to be playing around."

I was about to retort when the woman I was fingering suddenly turned her head, smiled at my mother, and reassured her, "Don't worry, it's fine. He's just a child."

"No, he's not," my mother vehemently shook her head. "He'll be going through the upcoming Awakening Ceremony, so I don't want him to be easily distracted by his games."

The woman stared at me in surprise once again before she turned slightly, reaching out to ruffle my hair. "If that's the case, I wish you good luck and hope you listen to your mother and stay focused," she said warmly. After she was done, she turned back to the claypot she was holding and seamlessly resumed her place in the line.

I quickly pushed aside the fact that the woman I had been fingering had defended me and focused on something else - the upcoming Awakening Ceremony. I had only heard about it in passing from Aunt Greta's neighbor when I had just woken up. But now that I had time to think about it, I couldn't help but turn my neck around and whisper, "Mom, what's the Awakening Ceremony about?".

My mother, always with a smile on her face, replied, "It's when you awaken your natural gifts and inner strength. Additionally, you'll learn about Kushi and how to properly help women with reproduction in the village since you'll be becoming a man. As for the rest, you'll learn about it when you're called by the village chief for the Awakening."

Thankfully, the explanation wasn't too complex, so I simply nodded my head in understanding.

However, my mother quickly added, "And I forgot to mention that a message from the village chief should arrive today or tomorrow since the Awakening Ceremony is scheduled for next week. You need to start getting ready for it."

Once again, I nodded my head in understanding, relieved that it wasn't anything too overwhelming.

As we patiently waited in line, I couldn't help but observe the villagers as they went back and forth with their clay pots and plastic buckets filled with water. It was fascinating to see how efficiently they carried out this daily task, with some chatting amongst themselves and others lost in thought.

Finally, our turn arrived and my mother instructed me to place our clay pot to the side of the well. As I followed her directions, my eyes were immediately drawn to the stunning woman standing nearby. Her figure and strikingly beautiful appearance left me completely spellbound.

Despite my mother's voice echoing in my ears, I couldn't take my gaze off of the captivating woman before me. As I slowly set the clay pot down beside the well, my eyes remained fixed on her figure, unable to look away.

Remember Aunt Greta's neighbor? The woman with one of the curviest hips and a protruding ass and a small breast that rivaled both my mother and Aunt Greta's.

The unknown woman, whom I had said had one of the largest buttocks and claimed that anyone with a behind larger than hers would have to be a new, but was proven wrong when I came across the thick sexual figures of Grandma Celia and Grandma Derry. Who were also both more mature and larger than I had expected.

Well, that statement was also crushed by the woman in front of me.

Unlike my mother and several other women that I had seen, the woman in front of me stood out with her unique attire. She wasn't wearing a cloth tied around her waist nor was she dressed in a skirt like mine, which always appeared short on several women in village with protruding butts that pushed up their fabrics all the way to their inner thighs.

Instead, she was adorned in a slitted loincloth that showcased her two huge, toned thighs with a thread-like material that held the two pieces of fabric tightly around her waist - one covered her

vagina downwards while the other covered her curved buttocks, leaving a view of both sides of her rear end for the world to see.

While, her top was a tight tube, revealing her ample bosom that accentuated her womanly, yet muscular figure.

While she was undeniably large, she was not the typical 'woman' that I had encountered before now. Rather, she had an amazonian physique, with toned muscles rippling across her back and thighs. And her two prominent mounds in the front only accentuated the way her behind protruded, making me feel like my eyes were on a pilgrimage to discover paradise.

"These are the fruits, Fiona," my mother said, taking out the two fruits from her plastic bowl and handing them to the 7 feet tall towering amazon with toned, muscular arms.

"Alright," she responded with a rough, low-pitched feminine tone that made it seem as though she was faking it.

I was still intrigued by my new discovery, unable to take my eyes off of her as she reached out to take the fruits gracefully and carefully placing them amongst the other piles of fruits beside her.

Initially, her commanding tone and rippling muscles made me doubt her femininity, but as she bent down with her hand stretched into the well, I couldn't help but appreciate how her ass stood wide and firm, especially her fine legs and my new found taste for her alluring figure - I knew that I was looking at something truly irresistible, and fuckable.

My imagination was running wild, captivated by the strange woman's movements, until it was abruptly brought to a halt when her hands began to emit a mesmerizing deep green glow.