

## Village Head 38

### Chapter 38 Washing With My Mother (R18)

As I watched her intently, my mother deftly scooped water from the tank with a small plastic bowl and filled a clay pot to the brim. Once her task was complete, she brought the pot over to where I stood and began to disrobe, her movements graceful and familiar.

She soon became naked, and I couldn't help but feel the blood pumping towards my penis at an incredible pace.

Naturally, there was no compulsion for me to conceal or obscure it from her purview, as there was no reason to do so.

"Grab the bowl and pour the water on your body let me help you wash it off," She said as she turned around and gave me a view of her large motherly breast, thereby also removing her ass from my view.

And as expected her eyes trailed down at my veiny penis, and unexpectedly, she chuckled "You know, when I saw your penis in your aunt Greta's hut, I doubted if it was the same penis that I use to see because it looks strangely bigger than before" Once again, she sent me into a stupor by walking towards me and wrapping her hand over my scorching shaft.

"Uh~~" And I could help but moan out quietly at the stimulation. But yet, my mother didn't bat an eye at the sounds that escaped my lips and proceeded to merely pump my dick.

She stroked it a few times and couldn't help but mutter out loud "Yes, it seems I am right. Your penis is even harder than before" She tightly pressed my throbbing dick and used her other hand to touch my cap. "With how hard it is, it will be easy for you to penetrate any woman's vagina without it breaking. And most of all, with its length and grit, I can guarantee that your penis will be the most sort after for kushi considering how fertile it looks and how easy it will be for you to reproduce with a woman".

"Uh~~ Ah~~" Meanwhile, I moaned in the background of my mother's speech, she continued to stroke and press my penis with her hand by applying a little pressure on it. And most of all, her other hand that gently touched and rubbed against my penis cap made everything ten times more stimulating.

As an understatement, I felt like I had ascended to an entirely new level of pleasure, a sensation that I had never before experienced.

Abruptly, she removed her hand away from my penis and the pressure that was on it disappeared.

"Beyond your innate talents for awakening your gift, I am confident that you will excel in all aspects of the awakening ceremony," she said, a proud smile lighting up her lips. With a graceful step backwards, she gave me a little space to catch my breath.

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Seeing her son still in a dazed state, an amused smile spread across her lips. When she was stroking his penis, she suddenly felt it twitch, indicating that he was about to release his semen, as such she removed her hand immediately before he wasted his life-giving essence on her.

Nevertheless, her demeanour remained steadfast as she couldn't help but be drawn to the remarkable growth in its size and length that it had attained since the last time she had laid eyes on it.

'Perhaps he is still growing' pondered Celeste, her internal dialogue accompanied by a solemn nod of the head.

As a woman from a far older generation, she knew that it was natural for boys his age to experience substantial physical changes, both in stature and other areas of their bodies. This thought gave her some reassurance that his impressive growth was not abnormal or concerning.

As she was about to call out to him, she watched in silence as Orion suddenly snapped out of his daze and swiftly bent down to scoop water, meticulously pouring it over his body. Though her initial instinct was to offer her assistance with his ablutions, she couldn't help but watch his methodical approach to cleaning every inch of himself. With patience, she waited until he was finished before inspecting his body for any areas he may have missed.

While Orion diligently scrubbed himself clean, his mother's close proximity gave rise to a myriad of scenarios in his imaginative mind. His thoughts wandered as he pondered what might come next, fueled by the extent of his boundless imagination.

Nevertheless, every single imaginative scenario had one thing in common, and that was his throbbing shaft penetrating her pussy and hammering it right here, in this open space.

After a few minutes, Orion finished bathing himself. "Wait a second, let me check to make sure you didn't miss any spots," Celeste said, causing Orion to shake his head in disagreement.

"I haven't forgotten how to properly bathe myself, and I'm not a kid anymore," Orion replied as his mother checked his armpits and back, even going so far as to lift his ball's sack and rub it.

Of course, I know that," Celeste chuckled at her son's shy behaviour. "Just because you didn't ask for help while bathing yourself doesn't mean I don't need any," she added, scooping up a bowl of water and pouring it over her body while gesturing for her son to help her wash her back while she took care of the front.

Orion merely nodded and took her spot behind his mother's curvy ass.

Since he was asked by his mother, there was no need for Orion to debate with himself on which steps to take. As the water cascaded down his body and trailed all the way down her back, Orion didn't need to be told his cue as his hands immediately began to roam around her back, helping to scrub away any dirt or grime. While Celeste washed her hands and bountiful globes, Orion took the opportunity to place his hands on her buttocks once he was done washing her back.

He pressed her protruding ass, firmly bringing her cheeks together from both ends, and watched as the water cascaded down from the centre of her alluring buttocks, resembling a fountain.