

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 4: Pleasure without touch (R18)

Instead, they were only able to grab her nipples and the area around them.

'Bloody pillars of Kilimanjaro, what the hell of going on?'

Another dose of blood rushed to Orion's penis. At this point, a silly thought entered his head, and he rolled the sheets away to see what they would say about his raging tent.

If they berated him and behaved as naturally as the women back in his former world, then it would be an embarrassment he would take to his grave.

However, if they looked at his exposed tent and then behaved as if everything was still normal, then this new world might as well be a paradise for him, as he was sure that they could see the foreskin of his penis from their position.

Never in his life had he wanted someone to look at his tent so badly!

Nonetheless, Celeste's hands, which were still wrapped around a small portion of Greta's breasts, fondled them without restraint. Greta merely watched and shook her head in defeat. She knew that Celeste was doing this to tease her, and it was working as she felt ashamed of her huge breasts.

Still, Greta wouldn't just sit back and keep watching. "You bastard!" She cursed. Her outstretched hands lunged forward and caught Celeste's nipples.

"Ahh... Stop it!" Celeste yelled. She immediately stopped her actions and released her hands from both of Greta's breasts after she has fully massaged the fleshy globes, and withdrew back her hands.

"Ha... Ha..." Celeste wiped away her sweat before adjusting her top. She turned her gaze to her son, taking one last look at him before she withdrew

her gaze, but her attention was drawn to the raging penis underneath his clothes.

She regarded it nonchalantly, before turning her attention back to Greta. "How long will he be staying here?" Celeste asked seriously.

Greta responded "Don't worry, he will be ready to come back home by tomorrow morning, but I need to stay with him throughout the night to ensure I didn't miss any other injury he might have sustained". She then turned her attention to Orion but quickly looked away as though she hadn't noticed his arousal.

At this juncture, Orion was indifferent to anything else, consumed only by the impending culmination of his desires. The sight of the two voluptuous fuckable milfs observing his erect tent, unfazed by its presence, served as a catalyst for his fervent release.

Though he was yet to grasp the intricacies of this realm, their collective gaze was akin to a siren's call that caused his manhood to erupt in ecstasy.

With a guttural cry of "Ahhhh!" His still-recovering body convulsed in pain as he let out a loud groan.

"OROI..."

Despite the intense pleasure of his climax, Orion could hear the frantic footsteps of the two women rushing towards him, accompanied by the panicked voice of the woman who claimed to be his mother.

"Orion, are you okay?" His mother asked, her eyes welling with tears.

Greta also looked concerned as she quickly reached forward and placed her hand on his forehead. "Let me see what I can do to h--"

But before she could finish, Orion interrupted her with a reassuring smile, "Don't worry, I am okay." He said, and quickly removed her hand before it began to emit a radiant blue glow.

"Are you sure?" Greta asked suspiciously, her eyes narrowed with uncertainty. Despite her doubts, she couldn't shake off the feeling that her powers were about to come in handy in this dire moment.

"Yes, I am... okay" Orion responded. He looked at the two older women whose perky tits were in front of him, each one of them had a breast exposed as a testament to them playing with each other breasts.

As gazed down below, Orion couldn't shake the feeling of disappointment as the shadows cast by their loincloths obscured the tantalizing shapes of their vaginas.

Just a little light was needed to shine on under and he would see the shape of each of their pussy. Regardless, if this continued, then Otrouin felt that he might go mad.

He didn't even how to tell them that he had cummed. And his penis was still rising.

'What kind of body is this?' Orion exclaimed inwardly.

Meanwhile, Greta's eyes roamed around Orion's body, her eyes finally settling on the telltale signs of his arousal.

Greta couldn't help but stare at the wet patches on Orion's tulga, and with a sigh of relief, she extended her arm towards Celeste and gestured towards the obvious tent in his pants.

"Oh! And I was worried over nothing" Celeste exclaimed as she wiped the beads of sweat from her forehead, "How could I forget that you still haven't

experienced your first Kushi?" She chuckled, finally understanding the cause of Orion's discomfort.

Greta's brows rose in surprise, "So you mean?"

"Yes," Celeste nodded her head instantly, "Young Orion will be turning nineteen and had planned to prepare for his Kushi before he awakens his gift, but I don't know what came over him and he decided to do something foolish considering he had planned this for days".

Greta nodded in understanding before a sigh escaped her lips. "It's already getting late, why don't you head back to your hut while I take care of young Orion and make sure he cleans up before he sleeps".

Celeste nodded and stood up.

Orion's eyes trailed towards the cloth wrapped around her waist that had risen and gotten stuck, around his mother's thighs.

'Just a little more' Seeing that the woman had noticed his cum and erect penis and disclaimed it as something natural, Orion decided to be a little daring and force his head to move between her spread legs and get a look at her vagina.

".... It seems that although he had forgotten his memories, he still remembers his mother" Celeste got emotional when she noticed Orion stretching his head to the centre of her divided legs.