

Village Head 40

Chapter 40 A Glimpse Of Mother's Gift

To Orion, it appeared that his mother wasn't simply speaking out of obligation, but out of a deep-rooted necessity. Orion realized that this was a cultural lesson his mother had deliberately chosen to impart on him.

In a sudden burst of understanding, he grinned and replied, "Mom, I've heard all you have to say and I'll be sure to put it into practice from this very moment."

Orion didn't let the small problem his mother had raised bother him, as he knew actions spoke louder than words in situations like these. And what better way to prove his mother wrong than by demonstrating it himself.

Celeste breathed a deep sigh of relief upon hearing her son's response. She knew that for a man, and especially a young man like Orion, abstaining from kushi was a near-impossible task. Her words were simply meant to deter him from having kushi so that it wouldn't affect his capabilities when the village chief called for his presence.

Fatigued, Celeste couldn't help but think to herself, 'If only he had gone through with kushi with that girl on his birthday, then I wouldn't have to be saying this.'

Realizing the difficulty of the task, Celeste decided to reward Orion's hard work with a gift. "How about this, after the awakening ceremony and you've tapped into your inner strength, I'll take you to visit a friend whose daughter is one of the most beautiful girls in the village. You can have kushi with her," Celeste suggested with a smile, noticing the intrigue in her son's expression.

However, Orion's surprise soon turned to concern. "But how will you pay for it? Aren't we broke?" he asked, furrowing his brow.

Celeste reassured Orion that he didn't need to worry about how they would pay for the kushi since her friend owed her. "Just focus on doing your best," she advised.

Even though Orion was aware that bartering on credit was frowned upon in their village, he decided not to voice his concerns since his mother seemed insistent on the matter. He simply nodded and mentally take a note for the upcoming ceremony, determined to give it his all.

And again, it's not as though she can lock up his dick or stop him from visiting Grandma Celia's hut to smash her when she had already offered her pussy free of charge for him to fuck.

From now on, until he was done with his awakening ceremony, he made sure to make a mental notepad on every hole he fucks so that he will be able to easily sweep them under his mother's nose.

"Alright, now that we're done talking, come on and help me bathe so I can finish up quickly," Celeste said to Orion, turning around to pick up the bowl from the clay pot and pouring water over her body.

Orion sighed in defeat . 'How do you want me to touch your body and still ask me to keep my penis to myself' Orion thought. Nonetheless, he accepted his fate and gently wiped away the dirt from his mother's fine buttocks, spreading her butt cheeks apart to play around with her butt hole before his hands left her cheeks and dived down into her trimmed hairy vagina.

After thoroughly washing every area of her body for about two minutes, Celeste put the clay pot to the side and took out a small piece of cloth that was carefully hidden behind the clothes hanging on the wooden makeshift fence. She used it to clean her body before handing it over to Orion to do the same.

Once they had both wiped off their bodies, Celeste put on her clothes, making sure her midriff tube top was tightly wrapped around her large breast before tying the piece of fabric she used as a dress over her buttocks. Orion followed suit by wearing his piece of cloth over his legs.

After he was done, he could feel a gently breeze whipping against his balls and buttocks.

"All right, now that we're done, you can continue with your day, I need to work," Celeste said, shooing her son away with her hands so she wouldn't get distracted from the task at hand.

"What kind of work?" Orion asked curiously. From what he could see in their makeshift backyard, he could only see a large water tank, some rows of clay pots on the side, a large pile of reddish clay sand, and a potter's wheel, which seemed out of place.

As Orion was about to pose another inquiry, a thought suddenly struck him, causing him to stare at his mother with a look of surprise etched on his face. "Did you make all these things, mom?" he asked.

Celeste nodded her head at the sound of her son's curious question. She chuckled softly and retorted, "If I don't make these clay pots, how do you think I manage to provide breakfast and dinner for all of you?"

Orion absorbed her response with comprehension, his interest piqued as he asked inquisitively, "How do you make them?"

Celeste raised an eyebrow, her lips curling up in amusement as her son posed a question. "Do you want to watch me as I make them?" she asked, her voice tinged with mischief. But then, she quickly wiped the grin off her face, shaking her head. "Though, to be honest, the process can be quite tiring and draining, so it might not be the most enjoyable thing for you to watch," she added, letting out a deep sigh as she spoke.

Orion, however, was undeterred. His mind was made up, and he nodded resolutely. "So, how do you start?" he asked, his curiosity piqued.

Celeste nodded in approval, gesturing for Orion to follow her. With graceful steps, she made her way towards the potter's wheel, her fingers deftly cupping a handful of clay sand as she approached. With a flick of her wrist, she sprinkled the sand atop the wheel.

As she moistened it ever so slightly, she deftly maneuvered the potter's wheel and extended her hands over it. Orion was momentarily bewildered, but as he beheld his mother's hand ablaze with a luminous emerald glow, he suddenly comprehended within a second that this was her gift.