

## Village Head 42

Chapter 42 Den Of..

Grandma Derry nodded, and couldn't help but wonder why the young boy was looking for Celia. "Am I missing something here?" she thought, trying to read the expression on Orion's face.

Orion cleared his throat and began his rehearsed speech. "Can I stay here until nighttime?" he asked. "I am kind of bored, and there is nothing to do at home. So, I decided to come here and spend the rest of the day until I am ready to go home."

Grandma Derry blinked at his words, trying to process them. She repeated them a few times in her head and couldn't help but say, "Come again? You want to spend the day here?".

Orion saw the disbelief in Grandma Derry's eyes and couldn't help but wonder if he had misspoken. Nonetheless, he repeated his words, "I want to stay here until it's nighttime for me to go home."

After hearing the same thing again, Grandma Derry no longer doubted that she had heard correctly. The boy was actually asking if he could come and spend time at their place. With a deep sigh, she gestured for him to come in.

Orion walked in and watched as she closed the door without hesitation. His eyes were glued to her stunning body as he watched her remove the piece of cloth that barely did its job and used it to clean her hair.

"Celia, you have a visitor," Grandma Derry screamed. She picked up her gown that she had hurriedly dropped on the ground and put it on.

However, Orion couldn't keep his hands to himself any longer when he saw her putting her cloth over her head. "Let me help you with that, Grandma Derry," he said, offering his help.

Without even waiting for a response, Orion moved his hands over her two large melons before he grabbed her gown and pulled it down.

"Thank you," Grandma Derry said with a smile of appreciation as she stared at the young boy beside her. Although she wasn't one to frequently voice her thoughts, she was beginning to like this new Orion.

"No problem," Orion responded as he latched his hand over her large buttocks squeezed it tightly. As expected, there was no reaction. She only looked at him briefly before drawing her eyes towards a figure that came from the backyard.

Grandma Celia came out of the backyard with a completely drenched body. "It looks like they were taking their bath too," Orion thought to himself as he feasted his eyes with a completing naked view of Grandma Celia's naked body.

"Orion?" she blurted out in surprise before looking towards Grandma Derry who immediately replied, "Don't look at me like that. The boy said he was looking for you and that he wanted to spend the day in our hut."

Grandma Celia's eyes widened in surprise once more before she nodded her understanding. Although she had told Orion that he could come over anytime he wanted, she didn't know that he would take it seriously and return only after a day. Regardless, somehow, she felt relieved that he was here. It felt that somehow, all the things he had said yesterday were true and weren't done just to comfort her.

"Hold on a minute, I'm coming," she said to Orion before turning her head towards the backyard and yelling, "Celeste's son is here, Vivian! Hurry up and come and see!"

Orion's brows shot up in surprise as soon as he heard her words. "I wonder how many people are sharing this hut," he thought. Nonetheless, he could already sense that the new arrival would make him duck throb.

Orion watched as Grandma Celia walked into the room and came out with a piece of cloth in her hand, already covering her body with her slitted dress.

Soon after, with a perfect timing, a new girl came into Orion's view. She stared at him while he stared at her, mostly at her body. Although, she wasn't as thick as Grandma Celia and Grandma Derry, he could see a more than enough ass that was enough for a dick riding.

He waited until she was done cleaning herself and putting on her tulga, which surprisingly looked like a knee-length strapless dress. Behind her, it became shorter, only stopping above her thighs.

And within several seconds later, Orion was surrounded by three gorgeous girls, looking at him with an amazing smile.

'Yeah, I made the right choice' Orion thought as Grandma Vivian immediately hugged his head into her bountiful breasts, while his hands sneaked under her dress and grabbed her raw fleshy buttocks.

However, he had to let go when she released and pinched his cheeks. "How are you doing, son? I heard what happened to you." Her voice carried a sad tone to it as she looked at Orion from head to toe.

Orion responded, "Don't worry, I'm fine and feeling much better now."

Grandma nodded her head in relief. She had been worried after seeing Celeste's state, so knowing that her son was alright brought her a wave of relief. "Thank goodness," she said

Feeling as though his hands should not be empty at a time like this, Orion stepped close to her and wrapped his arm around her waist. "Don't mind me, Grandma Vivian. I'm just here to waste my time until nighttime because I'm bored, so you can carry on with your day and pretend as though I'm not around."

She was about to respond when Grandma Celia suddenly replied, "No problem."

"Click!"

Immediately after her words, the sound of the door closing rang in all of their ears. With the absence of Grandma Derry, it was clear who had just gone out.

Grandma Vivian sighed in defeat "She snuck out again".

A loud snort sounded as Grandma Celia responded to her friend "Don't worry, she promised to tell me where she has been going before the end of the week. So until then, let her do what wants, as long as she has a reasonable excuse" She then turned and withdrew her eyes from her and looked at Orion. "You can stay with him, I will come join you guys when I am done finishing my own part of the chore" Grandma Celia said as she turned around and walked towards the kitchen, her words trailing behind her.