

Village Head 45

Chapter 45 Den Of Debauchery (2) (R18)

"AGGGGGHH~~~Ohhh~~" Grandma Vivian let out a deafening moan as Orion's slow and steady movements made her feel like she was on a wild ride. From the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of her friend, who seemed to be enjoying the spectacle as the young boy played with her body.

"I'm cumming~" Orion exclaimed for the third time, his voice rising from the pleasure. And just as before, he poured his thick semen into her slippery vagina, causing it to overflow. Grandma Vivian had initially contemplated drinking the sweet nectar, but after the first round where she had consumed it all without a single drop spilling, she was too exhausted to even turn her head. Instead, she simply revelled in the sensation of the sticky substance, every time he forcefully poured it deep into her vagina, plugging her hole with it.

Orion let out a triumphant shout as he poured his semen into her pussy, before collapsing onto the ground with a satisfied 'thud'. "Haa... Haaa..." Gasping for breath, he wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead and watched as his semen overflowed from her wet pink hole falling onto the ground in front of him. The moment was both exhilarating and exhausting, and he couldn't help but smile at the thought of what he had just experienced.

"I think that's enough for now. Why don't you take a break and rest up before continuing your games?" Grandma Celia spoke with a serious tone, her gaze shifting from Orion to her friend. Observing the way Vivian panted heavily with her tongue lolling out of her mouth, she knew that she wouldn't be able to continue much longer.

"I agree," Orion chimed in, acknowledging the need for Grandma Vivian to rest. Despite his eagerness to continue, he recognized that it was time to stop for now.

Grandma Vivian wanted to reply, but with her face planted on the ground and her breaths coming in short gasps, she could only watch as Celia came to her aid and helped her up, guiding her towards the backyard to clean up and recuperate.

Orion watched as they walked out of sight, wishing for them to return soon. After a few minutes, they both entered the room, with Grandma Vivian holding onto Grandma Celia's shoulders for support as she walked with unsteady steps.

Meanwhile, Grandma Celia carried a damp cloth, which she used to wipe down the area where they had been playing before walking back outside to the backyard.

"Orion," Grandma Vivian spoke up, surprised at the fact a young boy like Orion could feel her up so much to the extent that she could still feel as though he was still pounding her.

"Yes?" Orion responded curiously.

"Has the village elder sent for you yet?" she asked.

"No," Orion shook his head, his eyes following Grandma Celia as she walked out of the backyard and into the kitchen. "But my mother mentioned that it would be sometime this week." He watched as she returned a moment later, holding a bowl of the same apple-shaped fruits he had enjoyed the day before.

"Go ahead and eat," she said, joining them on the floor. The aroma of the fruit filled the air as she reached for one and took a bite. The juice dripped down her chin as she chewed, savouring the sweetness. Orion followed suit, taking a bite of the fruit and relishing its flavour.

As time passed, they started to engage in conversation, delving into topics that resonated with Orion's own thoughts. Initially, Orion had braced himself for a dull evening of dining in bountiful raw flesh and pussy juice, but surprisingly, after ploughing her vagina to the extent that she could no longer walk properly, he found himself not wanting to continue with the task at hand. The reason being, he was thoroughly enjoying the conversation and didn't want it to end.

As they chatted, he learned that there were two other women besides the three of them living there. He couldn't help but wonder what the other half of the five residents looked and acted like. However, he didn't dwell on it too much as he was confident he would meet them sooner or later.

During their conversation, Orion found himself drawn to Grandma Celia and couldn't resist taking her hand and placing it on his dick since he was still naked. Initially, she was confused, but he gently guided her hand up and down, and soon she understood. She continued talking and stroking his penis obliviously, unaware of the impact her firm grip was having on Orion, who was experiencing a flood of sensations from her touch.

And every time Orion's penis throbbed, indicating that he was about to come, she eagerly pressed her lips on his shaft and savoured every last drop, refusing to leave even a single sip. As the

conversation carried on, the sun slowly sank below the horizon. Orion interrupted the discussion with a subtle "ahem," signalling that it was time to head back home.

Turning to the two elderly women before him, he announced, "I should probably start making my way back before my mother comes looking for me."

Grandma Vivian chuckled and responded, "Yes, you're right. I definitely don't want to hear Celeste screaming in a teary voice. Make sure to give her my regards when you get home."

"Okay," Orion replied before turning his attention to Grandma Celia, who had just stood up from the ground with a sticky, whitish liquid - his semen, at the corner of her mouth. Although he wasn't able to fuck her, having her wrap her mouth around his penis, continuously was more than enough for him to relish in.

'At least I learned a lot of new things,' Orion thought to himself. With the wealth of knowledge he had acquired, it was unlikely that anyone other than his family and close neighbours would realize that he doesn't remember anything.

As he turned and walked towards the door, Grandma Celia accompanied him and opened it, bidding him farewell as he stepped out. She closed the door behind him, and he was left to make his way home, reflecting on the enlightening conversation he had just had with the two aged women.