

Village Head 47

Chapter 47 Fiona, The Well-Woman

Reena's frustration was palpable as she asked her mother, "Mom, are you absolutely certain that you didn't mishear?" Had she known her mother truly meant what she said yesterday, Reena would have crept out of the hut before dawn to make it to work.

Celeste, worn out and exhausted, shook her head in response to her daughter's repeated query. 'Don't worry about what we'll eat today,' she assured her daughter with a tired sigh. "I will take care of it."

Reena huffed in frustration and turned her head away from her mother in a fit of anger. She wished her mother understood the importance of maintaining her reputation as one of the top workers on the farm. However, witnessing her brother's coming-of-age ceremony and receiving an official invitation to the village Chief's hut was a once-in-a-lifetime event that she simply couldn't miss. It seemed like a reasonable excuse to skip work today.

However, Reena's eyes flickered nervously around her junior sister and mother, but Orion was nowhere in sight. "And how about Orion? What if he misses his own invitation?" she voiced her concern, highlighting the problem at hand. Initially, when she had informed him that their mother had gone to fetch water alone after failing to locate him, she never expected him to wake up before dawn and head out to fetch water himself.

Though his initiative pleased her, she couldn't help but worry about the messenger's arrival - what if they came and Orion was nowhere to be found?

Celeste let out a frustrated sigh as she replied, "Well, let's just hope he makes it back from the well on time." She often felt at a loss with her son's behaviour. However, his absence did allow her to finally discuss with her daughters the topic she and Orion had talked about the day before.

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This morning, as the sun had yet to rise and everyone was sound asleep, I quietly slipped out of the room with a clay pot in one hand and a Kalna fruit in the other and went out to fetch the water by myself.

Although I have only come across two fruits - the bright yellow mango-shaped fruit and the light green apple-shaped one, both of which tasted the same, and of which I still yet don't know the name

of the latter - I am curious if there are any other fruits in the village or if there will only ever be fruits to survive on. And, to be honest, after spending almost half of my lifespan on Earth, I don't think that it will take much time before I get tired of eating them, even if they are a bit sweet and delicious.

As I arrived at the well, the faint light of dawn barely illuminated the area. As expected, there was no queue of people waiting for their turn to collect water. Without any hesitation, I walked forward, making my way towards the well.

As I approached, my eyes once more fell upon a remarkable sight. There was a towering, muscular woman beside the well - Fiona, the Amazonian beauty, with thick curves and a toned, imposing physique. Her behind was exposed, covered only by a small loincloth that barely concealed her shapely buttocks. She was bent over the well, moving her hands skillfully to control the flow of water as it filled a plastic bucket beside her. The sight was as visually pleasing as I had remembered it.

To be honest, if it weren't for Fiona's towering and muscular figure, along with her firm and enormous ass, I might have mistaken her for Aunt Greta's neighbour, also coincidentally named Fiona.

Regardless, as she stood up and bent down again, I stealthily approached her and uncovered my throbbing penis and gently poked my shaft through the fabric of her loincloth, feeling the warmth of her Vagina beneath it. To my surprise, she didn't seem to notice my presence behind her. She was so focused on using her gift that my actions went unnoticed until she straightened her back and brought her two muscular thighs together, trapping my penis within their confines.

"Huh!" She exclaimed as she spun around in surprise, applying unintentional pressure on my finger, causing it to slip out of her grasp with a forceful jolt.

'Damn it!' I couldn't help but curse internally as that was all it took for my shaft to vibrate violently, causing a small amount of precum to stain its tip.

As she turned around and laid her eyes on me, she let out a deep sigh, attempting to calm herself down from the sudden jolt of surprise. "Oh, it's you," she said, her voice laced with a hint of relief. With a noticeable curiosity in her eyes, she asked, "Did you come to fetch water alone?"

I nodded my head, trying to hide a smirk that threatened to break out on my face as I couldn't help but notice the glimmer of curiosity in Fiona's eyes. It was obvious that my early arrival at the well had caught her off guard, given that most villagers only came out after sunrise to fetch their water.

I had been racking my brain for hours, trying to find a way to catch Fiona's attention. Then, during a conversation with Grandma Celia and Grandma Vivian, I stumbled upon a piece of information that could potentially work. Without hesitation, I decided to put it into practice and see if it would work.

Also, fetching water by myself was a total no-brainer. I mean, with my mother enforcing a 'no-fap' rule until my awakening ceremony, it was the perfect excuse to get closer to Fiona.

As I anticipated, Fiona regarded me with a pensive gaze for a moment before nodding in comprehension and extending her right hand towards me. "Your payment," she requested, prompting me to place the clay pot down and present her with the kalna. After carefully inspecting the fruit, she set it down on the ground near the well and pivoted around, extending her hand as she readied to activate her gift.