

## Village Head 51

### Chapter 51 Preparation

"Ah, I see," I thought, my head nodding in understanding. "But why didn't you disclose this information to me earlier?" I suddenly asked, feeling a twinge of annoyance. If she had mentioned something like this before, I wouldn't have been caught off guard by those mysterious 'points.'

In response, she let out a sudden snort at my question. "I've already shared everything you needed to know about the awakening ceremony before," she retorted. "But you had to go and lose your memories, didn't you? So instead of repeating myself, I decided to give you the essential details and let you figure out the rest when you get there as your punishment."

As I listened to her words, I couldn't help but feel tired of the former Orion's actions, even though he was part of the reason why I am here today. 'And yet, you forgot one of the most crucial pieces of information,' I thought to myself wearily. Nonetheless, I responded, "Is there anything else that's important for me to know?".

Since it was already too late to argue with her, I figured it would be better to focus on preparing for tomorrow. My mother wore a pensive expression before answering, "There's not much else you need to know for now. Just make sure you arrive on time at the village chief's compound and avoid doing anything that could result in point deductions. Don't forget to bring your wooden chip and an extra tulga as you might need it on your first day. Lastly, remember that the awakening ceremony lasts for several days, during which you'll be taught about the village's values and given enough time to earn points, which will enable you to get a gift from the village chief once it's over."

"Will I be staying at the village chief's compound or can I come back home?" I asked, realising that the ceremony would take more than a day.

My mother replied, "You'll be able to come back home in the evening." As I absorbed her words, she added, "And lastly, make sure to pray to Naka that you awaken a good gift like mine or your sister's."

I nodded in understanding and made a mental note of her instructions, particularly the reminder to bring an extra tulga. Also, as I heard the name 'Naka' again, the last time being when I first opened my eyes, I couldn't help but wonder more about this world and its beliefs. However, I had a pressing question on my mind, and I turned to my mother to ask, "Mom, what is Reena's gift?".

My mother looked at me with confusion. "Hasn't Reena told you about her gift?" she asked.

I shook my head. "No," I replied. "She said I would have to find out for myself and that she wouldn't tell me anything."

As my mother was about to reveal Reena's gift, she was abruptly interrupted by a figure that flew into the room and covered her mouth. I quickly recognized the figure as Reena, and decided to retreat to the hut to rest and prepare for the awakening ceremony, since I knew that I won't be getting any answer from the way she stared at me.

Later on, Reena entered the hut, looking apprehensive as she followed our mother to the backyard. I noticed Gina in the corner, eating kalna and watching us with amusement.

I made the decision to approach her and join her, as I had yet to eat breakfast. Just as I was reaching out to grab a piece of fruit, Gina surprised me by offering me a slice of kalna from her own hand. Without hesitation, I indulged in the juicy fruit, savouring its delicious flavour before swallowing it. As I did so, my other hand found its way to her waist, and I skillfully slipped it beneath her tulga to grasp her small plump buttock. The intimate moment between us was filled with both nourishment and desire.

Although she wasn't old enough for Kushi, that didn't bother me, as I could still enjoy various parts of her body that were taking the shape of our own mother's. In time, I was sure that as she grew older, her hip would surely grow wider and her breasts would probably also take the shape and size of our mother's, if not a bit smaller.

Gina continued to feed me the same fruit she was eating, while my hands had already pulled up her tulga over her waist, groping and massaging her pointed nipples and small breasts. And, Reena was helping our mother make some new batches of clay pots, since she wouldn't be going to the farm today.

Although I wanted to go to Grandma Celia's hut and refill their pussies with my semen, I decided to take my mother's advice and save my energy for tomorrow. Because I know I'll be needing it.

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Orion woke up the next morning to find Gina wrapped tightly around him like a vine, their bodies entwined on the mat beneath them. Letting out a tired yawn, he carefully disentangled himself from her embrace, mindful not to disturb the others who were still sleeping. After stretching his body a

few times, his gaze fell upon his mother, who was slowly rousing from her slumber, rubbing the sleep from her eyes with her delicate fingers.

Orion watched as she slowly sat up straight and set her eyes on him. "Good morning Mom" He greeted his mother with a smile on his face. Her fleshy thighs were on full display as the cloth tied around her waist had ridden up dangerously over her inner thighs, giving him the much-needed support to push his morning wood to full throttle.

"Good morning, Orion," Celeste greeted with a warm smile, hoping to mask her restless night. "How did you sleep?" she inquired, knowing she herself had tossed and turned. The thought of her son either awakening a useless gift or not awakening one that could help him achieve the life she couldn't provide weighed heavily on her mind. It had left her feeling exhausted and drained, making it difficult to rest.