

## Village Head 54

### Chapter 54 The Awakening

"Attention, everyone! Please follow me!" Thak, the village chief's messenger, stood tall with his daughter by his side, and all eyes, including Orion's, were drawn to his familiar figure. As instructed, everyone began to follow him.

Daman gestured for his family and Celeste's family to follow him, saying, "Come on, let's go." Without hesitation, they all followed.

Meanwhile, on the way, Orion was still stuck to Eeva, who had tightly wrapped her hand around his shoulders, and her son, was chattering on and on about what had happened during his absence. However, some of the things he mentioned left Orion at a loss as to how to connect the story together.

"And then, I heard that the roots became too thick to cut off," Gorg said as he made some kind of demonstration with his hands. However, Orion's attention was diverted as he sneaked his hand to roam against Eeva's thighs. Although he had done it countless times before, this time he felt a little more cautious because Daman, Eeva's husband, was walking beside them. He wasn't sure if there were any restrictions or if married women were off-limits in this world. Therefore, he made his actions more subtle and observed how Eeva would react.

After a few more seconds of his hands sneaking around the inner thighs and vagina, Orion felt relieved at her obliviousness to his actions and decided to finally latch his hands onto her firm round ass. He felt Eeva's body shiver a little before she turned her attention towards him and ruffled his hair a little.

Orion couldn't help but grin to himself, thinking 'This is going even better than I had imagined.' As he added the married woman to his list of conquests, he continued to grope and mould her buttocks with finesse, occasionally teasing her ass cheeks with a playful finger or two by roaming them a little around her butt hole. His action made her tremble in response, causing her to slow down and send shivers down her spine, but she always managed to regain her composure and carry on, as though his actions were the most natural thing in the world.

Initially, Orion was under the impression that they were being led towards one of the huts. However, as they arrived at their destination, he found himself in awe at the sight before him. Positioned at the heart of the Village chief's compound, in the centre of three imposing huts, stood a colossal stony structure that left him speechless. With his hand still hovering over Eeva's tight ass hole, Orion gaped in amazement as he recognized the object before him as a sundial - a primitive

yet ingenious tool used for keeping track of time. The memory of the sundial was ingrained in his mind from the countless historic documentaries he had watched back on earth, making it impossible for him to forget its distinctive appearance.

However, before he could fully immerse himself in his thoughts, his attention was drawn towards an elderly man standing beside Thak, next to the sundial. Despite not being explicitly told, Orion could sense that this man was the Village chief. The gathering fell silent as it became apparent that the elder was about to deliver a speech. Orion took hold of Eeva's waist and settled in to listen intently.

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"Welcome to yet another awakening ceremony, where our young ones will transition into adulthood!" The Village chief announced, his voice carrying across the crowd. He was draped in a tulga, a garment around his waist that resembled a maxi skirt, while his hairy and muscular chest and arms were left exposed as he wasn't wearing a shirt. Despite appearing to be in his sixties or seventies, the chief radiated with vitality and health, earning a nod of approval from Orion.

"As we commence with the ceremony, I kindly request that all children who are here for their awakening to step forward, and the rest of you kindly give them some space by taking a few steps back," he instructed. The villagers complied, creating a clear stage for the young ones to take centre stage. A handful of children stepped forward, while the others who had come to witness the event stepped back, allowing the youth to take the spotlight.

"Orion, they're calling for you," my mother announced, beckoning me to join the other children.

"You too, Gorg," Daman said to his son, prompting us to make our way forward. I gently removed my hand from Eeva's waist as she did the same from my shoulder.

But, before I stepped forward, I carefully placed my wooden chip in my tulga and draped it over my shoulder. Once we reached the front, I counted the number of children present and realized that only sixteen children my age were in attendance - six boys and ten girls, with me included. Without even realizing it, I found myself internally smiling at the numerical coincidence of our ages.

"Okay, everyone, hold your hands together!" the village chief commanded, and we complied. He descended from the small stony stage, with Thak following closely behind him. He circled us a few times before standing behind us. "Everyone capable of using their gift, please hold each other and focus them towards me."

It was evident that he was addressing those with their gifts like Reena and above, instructing them to follow his orders. Curious, I turned my head slightly to look back, but I quickly refocused my attention when he spoke again.

"Everyone, close your eyes!" he commanded once more, making me feel caught off guard. Nevertheless, I obeyed and closed my eyes. Suddenly, I felt a firm grip on my shoulders, causing me to instinctively open my eyes. It was the village chief who was gripping my shoulders tightly. Quickly, I closed my eyes again, following his instructions.

After a few minutes, I could feel my body temperature beginning to rise. It got hotter and hotter until I felt as though I had been drenched with a bucket of water. Gorg's hands suddenly shivered and tightly gripped my hand, indicating that it wasn't just me feeling this way - the other children were experiencing it too.

"Children, open your eyes!" The Village Chief commanded.