

Village Head 59

Chapter 59 The Farm

Grandma Celia and Vivian were out of the question when it came to carrying my child anytime soon, but as I pondered, Reena popped into my mind. Fiona had explained that she was just as incredibly fertile as I was, and I couldn't ignore the thought.

But my apprehension wasn't about the cost of having a baby - I wasn't afraid of that. It was more about being an absent father if I willingly chose to have a child, without being emotionally prepared for the drain and effort it would take to be a present and caring parent. Especially when I was still adjusting to this world.

Anyway, regarding the possibility of her getting pregnant, I figured it was something I could prepare myself to handle when and if it happened. So, I didn't dwell on it and pushed the thought to the back of my mind.

Fiona cleared her throat loudly, interrupting our thoughts. "Alright, everyone can get up now. Let's head to the farm and continue with the awakening ceremony."

My brows creased as I thought that she had forgotten about my partners and me. So, I raised up my hands.

"Yes!" Fiona exclaimed, noticing my raised hand, and signalled for me to continue.

"Before we head over to the farm, I haven't had the chance to perform yet," I explained.

Fiona nodded, showing her understanding. "Don't worry about it," she reassured me. "Based on the outstanding demonstration you've given, there's no need for another one. You can rest easy."

Nodding my head in understanding, I proceeded to explain the reason I raised my hand "What about my partner's points?" I noticed that the other partners who were unable to perform were not awarded any points, despite it being mostly the boys' fault. Ursa and Sura were clearly agitated beside me, so I had to find out what would happen to their points

Hmm, in just a fleeting moment, I remembered how reckless and unconcerned I had been about impregnating any of my partners, or even Reena. All that mattered to me was satisfying my

insatiable desires by plunging into their wet and welcoming pussies. As I glanced down at my half-erect member, I realized who was in control of my thoughts at the moment.

Suddenly, Fiona's responded, dragging me away from my thoughts "Oh, I almost forgot about your partners," she said with empathy. Turning around to face the three women behind her, who were jotting down our scores, they exchanged silent looks before nodding in agreement.

Fiona turned back to face us, and responded "Don't worry," she reassured us. "Your partner will receive the same points as you, since you've already proven that you can carry out Kushi properly. However, if you still want to give it another go, we can try again tomorrow, along with the few others who haven't performed yet, before we head to the farm. But if we want to get there early today, we should start making our way."

I nodded my head in agreement, taking in Fiona's words. As I glanced over at the two girls beside me, I could see that they had calmed down considerably. While I didn't mind performing in public, I knew that since they had already earned their points, it would be better to save our private session for later. The thought of having them pressed up against a wall, their hands gripping the surface tightly as I took them from behind, sent a shiver down my penis. But for now, we had other things to attend to.

Immediately soon after, Fiona gestured for all of us to stand up and follow her, to which we did. With my extra tulga draped against my shoulder, I followed behind her with Ursa and Sura following closely. It seems the partners were only a one-time thing for us to understand Kushi and its importance in the village. However, there were still a few who stuck together like the girls who followed me as we made our way across the reddish clay road like glue.

Despite the situation, I refrained from complaining and instead engaged in a discussion with Sura. As we talked, I gently rested my left hand on her waist and sneakily slid it under her tulga to grab hold of her bare buttocks. Simultaneously, my other hand coiled around Ursa's waist, and I slowly slid one of my fingers into her vagina. Ursa shivered slightly at my touch, yet continued conversing obliviously while my finger ravaged their delectable bodies.

After almost thirty minutes of walking, I began to notice the landscape around us transforming into a lush green, a telltale sign that we were drawing closer to the farm. As Reena had described, the farm was a unique gem in the village, nestled close to the river and boasting the only fertile soil for miles around. It was a veritable Eden, bursting with a stunning array of flowers and trees, some bearing the fruit that sustained us on a daily basis. The farm was one of the most cherished places in the village, rivalled only by the chief's compound and the bustling market square.

"Stay close to me if you don't want to get lost," Fiona announced, her voice echoing through the dense forest. As we ventured further in, the grass grew taller and thicker, brushing against our legs with each step. Eventually, we came across a cluster of towering trees, ranging from 60 to 130 feet tall, with some even taller ones in the distance. However, my attention was diverted from the impressive natural wonders to the strange wooden fences that were constructed deep within the forest.

As we drew nearer, the towering fence loomed before us, revealing itself to be much more colossal than I had anticipated. I peered closer and caught sight of a massive wooden gate, flanked by two brawny, chiselled men. Their imposing physiques and unwavering gazes made it clear that this was no ordinary farm, and that the men were not to be trifled with.

Sensing the uneasiness of boys and girls around me, Fiona turned around with a reassuring smile, as if to dispel any lingering doubts or fears they may have had. Her eyes twinkled with warmth and kindness as she spoke, "Don't worry," she said, her smile widening. "These guys are just doing their job, keeping any unwanted visitors out. You guys have nothing to worry about."