

Village Head 61

Chapter 61 Tree Nymphs

After a long four minutes, she emerged from the hut with her arms cradling several small sacks. She dumped them onto the grass and gave us a stern look. "Each of you will take a sack and fill it with either Kalna fruits or Lipry fruits, which can be obtained from the Kalna tree. But don't wander too far into the farm, it's dangerous, and don't disturb the trees while plucking the fruits. Do you understand?" she asked.

We all nodded our heads in agreement before she motioned for us to approach and choose our sacks. Once we had selected our sacks, she turned to Fiona and said, "Since you are in charge of this year's ceremony, I trust that you can take care of them while they are on the farm."

Fiona's head bobbed up and down in understanding, her eyes gleaming with decisiveness. "Yes, don't worry. I'll keep them all safe," she reassured the woman.

The woman gave Fiona a curt nod before reminding us once again to be cautious on the farm. As she disappeared inside her wooden hut, Fiona turned to us and beckoned us to follow her.

Fiona's eyes darted around the group, scanning each one of us before she began, "Alright, listen up," she said, her voice firm yet gentle. "This isn't going to be easy. The forest is thick and the fruit is scattered. But if we work together, we can get it done. All sixteen of you need to cooperate and watch each other's backs. Understood?"

We all nodded in understanding.

After walking for ten minutes, we found ourselves surrounded by numerous towering fruit trees, adorned with vibrant fruits. Fiona pointed out that the primary fruit was the Kalna, while the yellowish ones, known as Lipry, were unripe Kalna fruits that were still edible. Although they grew on the same tree, it became clear to me why the Kalna fruit was considered more valuable, finally answering one of my long-standing questions.

As I turned my gaze to the neighbouring tree, hoping to spot some other fruits, my disappointment grew as there were none to be found. However, the absence of any insects or animals piqued my curiosity once more.

"Take it easy, boys. Remember, we don't want to harm the tree," Fiona called out to the two volunteers who had offered to climb the tree and harvest the fruit.

"Don't worry, teacher. We heard you," one of the boys replied with a grin as he agilely leapt onto the branches of the tree. He clung on for a few seconds before deftly making his way towards the fruit. Once he was within arm's reach, he stretched out his hand and plucked the first Kalna fruit, allowing it to fall gently to the ground. He repeated the process with the second and third fruits before moving on to the remaining Lipry fruits on the branch.

And so, we walked from tree to tree, collecting their fruits and filling each other's sacks. Some of the girls also volunteered, allowing me to see a few pussy shots along the way. I too decided to join in on the fun and climb a tree, not wanting to just stand idly by. It was a bit difficult, but I was grateful for Orion's fit body, which was unsurprising given the society he was born into. I couldn't help but jokingly wonder how he would have fared in my body back on earth, but that thought quickly dissipated as I focused on the task at hand.

As time passed, our sacks became full. Those who climbed the trees had the highest numbers of Kalna fruits, with about four, and three Lipry fruits. The rest of us had a total of two Kalna fruits and five Lipry fruits. While our bags could have contained ten fruits, Fiona announced that this was more than enough, and we could return tomorrow for more tasks.

"Okay, you two should come down now, we have enough fruits," Fiona shouted up at the boy and girl who had volunteered to climb together. They quickly responded that they were coming down, and Fiona watched with a tense expression as they carefully made their way down, being mindful not to damage the smaller branches.

Because I couldn't help but be distracted by Fiona's beautiful exposed buttocks once in a while, I had also been watching her closely throughout the task, and couldn't help but wonder why she always looked so tense around the trees.

My curiosity grew as my mind recalled the other woman's warning, causing me to ponder about what was so special about these trees. It was already clear that this farm was not ordinary, so there must be something unique about these trees as well.

The boy exclaimed in joy, "Hah! That was easy," as he lightly slapped his hand against the bark of the tree. However, the tree unexpectedly began to shake, as though reacting to the boy's actions. It was strange, considering how thick and tall the tree was.

I couldn't help but think to myself, 'Huh!' as I watched the tree settle down after the sudden movement.

Fiona also noticed what had just happened and was about to speak when the girl quickly stepped forward and slapped her hand against the tree's bark to confirm what had just occurred.

The tree suddenly shook again, this time more violently and for a longer period before finally calming down. The girl was about to slap the tree for a third time when Fiona's voice rang out in annoyance, "Will you stop it? Didn't I say not to disturb or harm the tree?"

Unfortunately, the girl had already let go, and her hand landed on the bark of the tree for the third time just as Fiona's voice rang in her ears. As a result, the tree began to shake even more violently than before, and the bark itself began to emit a dim ultraviolet light.

As the tree continued to shake and emit the strange light, I felt a sense of unease wash over me. I wasn't sure what was going on, but I knew that it was best to take a step back and observe from a safe distance.

And so, I gently tugged on Ursa and Sura's arms, pulling them back as I took several steps backwards, until we were at a safe distance between us and the tree.