

Village Head 67

Chapter 67 Proposal (2) (R18)

As Celeste spoke, she noticed Orion's eyes growing wider with each passing moment. She knew he was beginning to grasp the gravity of his actions, but she pressed on, despite the discomfort from his pulsing stiff penis still deep within her soaking wet vagina. "However, when a man forcibly kisses a woman and makes sure his lips touch hers, he's essentially telling her that he's willing to barter, no matter the price, to make her his partner," she explained, trying her best to convey the severity of the situation.

Orion felt a lump form in his throat as he listened to his mother's explanation. The realization hit him hard – with that forceful kiss, he hadn't just proposed to her to become his wife, but he had also offered her a bride price. As the gravity of his actions sunk in, a sense of satisfaction washed over Orion, and a tear of contentment escaped his eye.

While he wasn't entirely sure what kissing meant in this world until now, he was absolutely sure that if he knew the true significance behind it before, he would have eagerly jumped at the opportunity. After all, his plan had always been to keep the women he loved close to him only, and what better way to ensnare them than with a kiss?

In a world like this, Orion couldn't help but internally sigh at how ironic it was.

"And what if I told you that I knew exactly what I was doing?" Orion retorted, a smile spreading across his face as he savoured the shock and disbelief that rippled across his mother's expression before spreading to his younger and elder sisters like wildfire.

"You knew?" Celeste exclaimed, her mouth hanging open as she stared at Orion in disbelief.

Orion's head bobbed in agreement, and a surge of unwavering confidence infused his voice as he replied, "Yes, I knew." Before Celeste could process his words, Orion deftly spun her around and sent her crashing to the ground, with him perched on top. As Celeste struggled to recover from the shock of her son's revelation, she gazed up at him, wondering what he planned to do next. Her mind raced as she tried to come up with a response, but the words refused to come, leaving her utterly speechless in the face of her son's unexpected move.

Feeling his stiffened dick out in the open after falling out of his mother's dripping pussy, Orion positioned it along her pussy lips, before plunging it deep into where it rightfully belonged.

"UHhh~~ PAH~~" "aHHh~~ PAH~~" "AHHHH~~ PAH~~"

And just like that, Orion began to pound his mother's wet vagina with a steady beat, completely entranced as he playfully nibbled on her lips, slowly ravaging it. His mother's hips also began to slowly dance up and down, perfectly synchronizing his movements, adding to the electrifying rhythm of their impromptu duet.

His hands were far from gentle as he kneaded and shaped her large motherly breasts, almost as if coaxing them to produce milk. Meanwhile, Celeste couldn't help but imagine what would have happened if she was actually lactating, because Orion's skilled hands would have milked them dry, producing streams of frothy milk with each squeeze.

With each deliberate movement, Orion expertly brought Celeste closer to the edge of ecstasy, causing a tidal wave of pleasure to ripple through her body. She was completely consumed by the maddening pleasure that was coursing through her entire being, so much so that all she could do was let out a deafening scream of pure, unadulterated joy, screaming in delight as her son's skillfully plunged his penis deep inside her dripping wet vagina, stroking and smashing against her womb, and playing her insides like an instrument. Leaving her completely breathless and yearning for more of the unforgettable experience that she never could have imagined was possible.

"ahhh~~ PAH~~" "AHHH~~~ PAH~~" "UHH~~~PAH~~"

Meanwhile, Gina and Reena were both mesmerized, unable to tear their eyes away from the scene unfolding before them. Several minutes had already elapsed, but they were still rooted to the spot, unable to look away from the intoxicating display of passion. Suddenly, Reena snapped out of her daze and without hesitation, plunged her fingers in between her moistened vagina, expertly replicating Orion's movements as she rhythmically dragged it in and out. She was determined to experience the same level of pleasure her mother was currently enjoying, no matter what it took.

However, as Reena continued to finger herself with several more powerful thrusts, she soon came to the realization that it was Orion's pulsing hardened penis and unparalleled skill that was responsible for their mother's mind-blowing pleasure. And so, despite her best efforts, she couldn't quite replicate the same level of ecstasy that she was experiencing.

Celeste, on her part, came to the sobering realization that no amount of bartering could ever buy a woman the kind of bliss that she is currently experiencing with her son.

"MMHhhh~~ PAHH~ AAHH~~"

"PAHH~ PAHH~~ AHHHH~~"

It was a deeply intimate and irreplaceable connection that couldn't be found anywhere else.

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The next morning

Orion stirred awake, his eyes fluttering open to the dim light filtering into their hut. He groaned, feeling the weight of exhaustion pull at his limbs like anchors. Despite his efforts, he couldn't seem to find a comfortable position to sleep in. He tossed and turned, trying every trick in the book, but to no avail.

As he pondered the cause of his restlessness, his mind drifted to the chaotic scene from yesterday's night. He had experimented with different sex positions on his mother yesterday, resulting in moaning screams that could have woken the dead.

As he sat up and rubbed the sleep from his bleary eyes, he half-expected to find his mother sleeping peacefully beside him, but the hut was empty save for his sisters, Gina and Reena, who slept soundly with their heads nestled together.

With a yawn, Orion decided to search the small hut for any sign of his mother's presence. As he made his way to the rooms, he couldn't help but wonder where she could have gone. Soon, he walked towards the backyard, stepping out into the cool morning air, his bare feet sinking into the soft earth beneath him, he noticed that the clay pot his mother used to fetch water was missing. With a tired sigh, Orion deduced that she must have left to collect water from the well woman.