

Village Head 72

Chapter 72 Multiple Harvest

As they vanished from view, I couldn't help but exhale a heavy sigh, astounded by how quickly the situation had turned on its head. Even though I was confident that Ursa's hands would heal, it served as a stark reminder that newly awakened gifts could be treacherous. It made me realize that I needed to be more cautious and composed, as the same could happen to me at any moment.

With that realization, I made a mental note to be more mindful of my actions and surroundings from this day forward until after I awakened my gift.

Nevertheless, I cleared my throat to command everyone's attention. With Fiona's absence, I needed to gather my composure and take charge, especially since I was dealing with a group of teenagers.

"Who's up for climbing the next tree?" I asked, projecting my voice with authority. Two girls, whose names I hadn't even learned yet, eagerly raised their hands. "Alright then, let's go," I responded, taking the lead as we proceeded to pick the fruits one by one so that we could end the day quickly.

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As evening approached, we finally wrapped up our task. Unsurprisingly, despite a few voices of dissent, I managed to calm everyone down with minimal effort. We now found ourselves walking towards Mrs Shani's hut with Fiona, the girls, and the rest of our mates waiting outside, watching as we approached.

Upon arrival, I could see that Ursa was now fully healed and back to her normal self, while Sura still appeared a little down. Without hesitation, I made my way over to Ursa and asked, "How are you feeling now?".

Ursa nodded her head in response, "I am okay," she stretched out her hand for me to see. "It was just a minor burn that the healers on the farm could fix." I nodded in understanding before turning my attention to Sura, who seemed to be avoiding eye contact.

Concerned, I approached her and asked, "And how about you? Are you feeling okay?".

After a moment of trying to avoid my gaze, Sura timidly looked at me and nodded in response, "Yes, I'm fine. I can control my gift now." It was a relief to hear that she had regained control over her ability.

Upon hearing her response, I nodded in understanding and wrapped my hand around her waist. Relishing the way her waist felt in the palm of my hand, I pulled her closer to me. "You know," I said, my voice low and intimate, "the reason I didn't want to do kushi this morning in front of everyone was because I was imagining us in the forest, surrounded by towering trees as I pressed you up against them, my hard penis exploring every inch of your vagina. And Ursa," I continued, a sly smile tugging at the corner of my lips, "well, she could watch if she wanted. Perhaps she'll even join us for a little fun." My words were a whisper, but they carried a boldness that made her shiver with anticipation.

As I saw her squirm, her legs locked together and her toes curling into the soil, I realized that my words had stirred something unexpected within her. "Stop it, you're making me feel weird," she responded with a shy tone. It didn't take long for me to understand that my words had touched a chord in her, given this world's unfamiliarity with the concept of sexual boundaries and her perception of herself as unattractive. The impact of my words on her was undeniable, and it was clear that the effect was stronger than I had anticipated. Her shy behaviour hinted at a newfound awareness of her desires, and I felt a surge of excitement at the prospect of exploring this uncharted territory with her.

'I am definitely making sure I have her for myself' I thought to myself with a semi-hardened penis in-between my legs, and anticipation within my heart, as I looked to the side and saw Ursa staring at Sura weirdly as she squirmed, 'The both of them.'

Nevertheless, today was a fruitful day, quite literally, as we managed to gather 10 fruits each, with Lipry fruits being the most abundant. It was a collective effort as everyone decided to climb the trees and pluck the fruits. As a result, we each received four Lipry fruits and one Kalna fruit, while the rest were taken by Mrs Shani for the farm.

Feeling a sense of accomplishment, I passed by Fiona, who praised me for leading the group. "Nice work, you did a really good job leading the others," she said before slipping another Kalna fruit into my hands. "That's your reward," she added, a smile spreading across my face. With a nod of gratitude, I made my way back towards Ursa and Sura, after enjoying the view of her backside for a few seconds.

After we were done, we said our goodbyes to Mrs Shani and left the farm, Fiona took the lead as we made our way through the forest and onto the reddish clay road that led us back home.

Soon we reached the path that would take some of us to our respective homes, but before a few people dropped out of the group and went their separate ways, Fiona then reminded us that tomorrow was the last day of the ceremony, and urged us to arrive early at the compound so that the final rites could be completed before noon, marking our official transition into adulthood. I could pick up the excitement and anticipation that filled the air, as those who hadn't yet awakened their gifts asked those who had, while I opened my ears and eavesdropped on their conversations.

After a few minutes, I bid farewell to my companions and left the road. But before I did, I gave Ursa's breast a satisfying squeeze and Sura's plumpy buttocks a sensitive pat, also whispering some filthy words into her ears, and watching as she squirmed once more, not even understanding why she was reacting in such a way to my voice.

"See you girls later," I turned around and left.