

Village Head 74

Chapter 74 Orion's Future

As Celeste struggled to contain her emotions, the last words of Grandma Celia brought her a sudden sense of peace. Despite her initial reaction, she managed to compose herself and asked a probing question, "Are you sure that was what happened?"

Grandma Celia nodded slowly, her words ringing with a sense of certainty, "Yes, at least that was what happened from the way I saw it. It's either Orion has already regained his memories and is lying about it, or he truly hadn't remembered anything and is trying himself to change to give you girls a better life."

As Grandma Celia's words sank in, Celeste felt her heart rate fluctuating between rapid and slow beats, her mind racing with thoughts. 'It's the same conversation I had with him just a few days back,' she thought to herself, her hands clenching into fists as she nervously bit her lip.

Grandma Celia's next words caught her attention, "As for which is more correct, if I had to pick, I would say the latter." A glimmer of anticipation flickered in Celeste's eyes, as she listened to Grandma Celia's reasoning. "Even I believed that he was lying about his memories, but after he came here to stay around in our hut a few times, I began to believe that I was the one that was wrong. The child is just trying to be the best version of himself that he never was," Grandma Celia said, "Although, I don't think he might get to where he wants to be if he keeps on wasting his cum like that," before bursting into a hearty laugh.

Once again, despite her initial surprise at her son's ability to cum multiple times without getting tired, Celeste knew that there was more to this than what Grandma Celia had described, having experienced it firsthand.

As she pondered what to do next, the thought of telling her best friend Greta or messaging the village chief about her son's possible gift -his excess semen, crossed her mind. However, she quickly dismissed these thoughts, knowing that it couldn't possibly be Orion's gift as he had just undergone the awakening ceremony yesterday.

As Grandma Celia's voice droned on, Celeste's mind wandered, but she quickly snapped out of her daze as she realized what Grandma Celia was saying. "Don't worry about it, Grandma Celia," Celeste responded with determination. "I'll handle everything and take care of it." She hesitated for a moment before adding, "But I do hope you can help me limit how much time he spends at your hut. I don't want him wasting his semen like that any longer."

Grandma Celia understood the hidden meaning behind Celeste's words, but she brushed the thoughts aside. She had already come to terms with the fact that a young man's semen wasn't meant for someone as old as her no matter how much she wanted it as she got little of it when she was still as young as Celeste. With a thin smile, she nodded and said, "Don't worry, dear. I'll make sure of that." Her words carried a sense of resolve, despite the bittersweet reality she faced.

Celeste noticed this immediately and quickly added "I don't mean it that way, what I meant is that he is still a child and so if before he could go around wasting his semen as he pleases, it better he has a few children first and builds his wealth in the process".

Grandma Celia responded and waved her hand dismissively "Do you think I was feeling bad over your words, look at me, my breasts are much larger than yours" She held her firm voluptuous breast together, squeezing tightly before releasing them. "I am not taking your words to heart, I am just feeling bad that you are treating the woman who had taken care of you guys this way with such words. Besides, it's not as though I haven't tried my best to warn him, and it's not as though I can stop him from releasing either."

Celeste let out a heavy sigh and reluctantly nodded her head in defeat. "Okay, Grandma Celia. Please help me out, and I promise I'll find a way to repay you."

Grandma Celia chuckled at Celeste's determination and replied, "Don't worry, dear. I'll do my best to help." She nodded reassuringly before continuing, "I'm only telling you this because I don't want Orion to waste his seed on other women like he's done in our hut before. Even though he's not my biological son, I still consider him one of my own. I don't want his bad habits to lead to his downfall when he should be building a better future for himself."

"Thank you," Celeste said with gratitude, feeling relieved that she could count on her old woman's support.

"No problem," Grandma Celia smiled thinly, holding back the numerous words that had been on the tip of her tongue since Celeste arrived. She knew that now wasn't the right time to speak her mind and that it was best to offer her comfort and support without adding any additional stress.

Celeste nodded her head in understanding as she stood up to leave, bidding goodbye to Grandma Celia with a warm wave. As she made her way back home, her mind was filled with countless thoughts and emotions. There were so many things she wanted to talk about with her son, Orion. She knew she couldn't delay it any longer. It was time to confront him and let him know how she felt about what had happened the previous night. Even if she still felt a bit hesitant.

Meanwhile, as Grandma Celia watched Celeste walk away, hesitation and anxiety immediately showed in her eyes, and she bit down on her lips tightly. Countless thoughts raced through her mind, leaving her feeling overwhelmed and uncertain - a clear indication of her inner turmoil.

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As I arrived home, I couldn't help but feel a wave of uncertainty wash over me. The impending conversation with my mother loomed ominously in my mind, and I found myself nervously predicting how it would unfold.

Taking a deep breath to clear my head, I finally opened the door and stepped inside. Immediately, I was greeted by the sight of Gina, her body still glistening with water from a recent shower as she dried her body up.