

Village Head 87

Chapter 87 Another Nymph

Suddenly, it seemed as though Ursa's gift had turned off, causing my heart to skip a beat as she swiftly hung her body on the tree's bark, clawing her fingers into it almost immediately.

"Are you okay?" I asked, feeling the tension from where I stood.

"Yes, don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Ursa replied, turning her head downwards and speaking loudly before fixating her gaze upwards and beginning to climb. After a while, she activated her gift again and rose eight more feet in the air. Then her gift switched off once more, making her cling to the tree's bark again with her fingers as she climbed upwards. The process repeated like this over and over again until she finally reached the top of the tree, positioning her body to comfortably sit on one of its branches.

"I've got it!" Ursa yelled out joyfully towards us from the top of the tree.

"Nice, throw it down carefully," I responded, cautioning her not to get too overexcited.

"Alright, be prepared to catch," Ursa quickly replied before tossing the Lipry fruit downwards. Instinctively, I stretched my hands towards its direction and caught the falling fruit with ease.

"I have it," I exclaimed loudly before tossing the Lipry fruit over to Sura so that I could catch more. Ursa slowly plucked the rest of the eight Lipry fruits one by one, making it rain with the juicy fruits as I gracefully caught them before handing them over to Sura for safekeeping.

Just when I was about to call out to Ursa, a loud clapping sound, as though someone was jubilantly clapping their hands, caught our attention. We slowly turned our heads towards the direction of the sound, only to halt in our tracks and stare wide-eyed at the figure that stood before our eyes.

Sura, who was standing close to me, muttered "Tree nymph" unknowingly before quickly closing her mouth shut and slowly retreating backwards, her eyes wide with awe and caution.

However, instead of screaming at us like our last encounter with a tree nymph, the nymph in front of me was a stunning sight to behold. She was dressed in an elastic one-piece mini dress adorned with intricate flower patterns that seemed to be carved into the fabric, stretching from the left side

of her shoulder, over her abundant breasts, all the way down to the end of her dress. Her long fiery hair cascaded down her back, blending seamlessly with her upper body that radiated with a fiery glow, while her lower body exuded a beautiful deep orange glow, giving her a mesmerizing, semi-transparent appearance.

"Great job," she complimented with her gaze still fixed on Ursa who seemed stunned in her position. The tree nymph then let out a tired and frustrated sigh before continuing, "But you should have let them ripen into Kalna fruits before plucking them." She shook her head while massaging her forehead, as if trying to ease a growing headache.

Meanwhile, I couldn't help but think, 'They can talk.' Although, I quickly realized that I should have known that if I had done my research. Knowing if a tree nymph could talk was not one of the things I was curious about.

As she walked towards me, my gaze was quickly captivated by the outline of her nipples that protruded prominently through her form-fitting mini dress, jiggling in sync with her curvaceous figure.

Sura's words stumbled out hesitantly as she opened her mouth to speak, "We could return some of it, if you'd like."

The tree nymph came to an abrupt stop in front of us and fixed her gaze upon us before waving her hand in a dismissive gesture towards Sura, "You can have those Lipry fruits. They're not as sweet as Kalna fruits, so they don't fit my palate. Plus, if you don't pick them, those other rascals running around will." With that, she turned on her heels and made her way towards the tree where we had plucked the fruits from. As she walked away, I couldn't help but glance at her impressive backside which, although not as striking as the village chieftess servant's protruding buttocks or Fiona's own, still possessed a unique plumpness and firmness.

Without a moment's hesitation, she reached out her left hand towards the tree, then her right, plunging both hands into its bark. As she inserted her hands, she cast a final glance at Ursa before turning her head and warning us, "Consider yourselves lucky that I'm not in the mood to toy with you children, unlike some of my companions who are currently causing mischief. Just be grateful that I don't have the time for it." And with that, she disappeared into the tree, causing it to tremble and shake before finally settling down.

Ursa wasted no time and leaped down from the tree, skillfully activating her gift just a few inches from the ground to ensure a safe landing.

"Ha! Mr. Tog was right," Ursa said as she straightened her back and stood up properly. "Our first catch and we've already met a tree nymph."

I nodded in agreement, feeling more relaxed now that I understood the tree nymph's words. "At least she wasn't furious enough to attack us," I said, glancing down at the tent forming in my tulga. I entertained the thought of being intimate with the tree nymph's soggy vagina -if they even had one, until my eyes settled on Sura, who quickly responded to my words, "Yes, you're right," she said with a tired exhale. "At least she didn't scream and damage our ears."

I nodded in understanding as a sudden thought passed through my mind. 'I've been wanting to try it for myself though,' I thought as I approached Sura and gently cupped her cheeks with my right hand. Then, I leaned in and stretched my lips towards her succulent lips, seeking a kiss.

Sura let out a miffed refusal, pushing me away gently as her hands mistakenly released the Lipry fruits, which fell to the ground due to my actions. Though I didn't care much about the fallen fruits, as my desire had been building up for some time, and the rush of blood towards my penis showed no sign of stopping anytime soon.