

## Village Head 88

### Chapter 88 Sura's Contentment

As time ticked by, the kiss between Sura and me became increasingly passionate, with her once resistant demeanour giving way to a desire that matched my own. My hand snaked around her delicate waist, pulling her closer to me as my chest pressed against still-growing yet developed plump breasts. Our tongues intertwined in a passionate dance, with each exchange of saliva fueling the intensity of our embrace. Just as I slowed down to nibble on her soft lips, our kiss ended abruptly, leaving a bridge of saliva connecting us both, and Sura stared at me with a look of disbelief and shock, her chest heaving with hurried breaths.

"You.... kissed me" Sura uttered.

She took several steps back, her delicate frame trembling as she broke the bridge of saliva connecting us. She stretched out her right hand, fingers pointed accusingly at me, and repeated her words in disbelief, as if caught in a loop. "You... You kissed me." With a shaky hand, she touched her lips, still struggling to comprehend what had just transpired. As she grabbed and prodded at them, it was almost as if they didn't belong to her.

Taking a deep breath, I met her gaze steadily and spoke in a low voice. "Yes, I kissed you," I said, placing heavy emphasis on the word 'kissed.'

All of a sudden, Sura's hands dropped from her lips, and she froze like a statue, as though her mind was struggling to process the weight of my words. For several seconds, there was nothing but silence between us, until the realization finally hit her like a sledgehammer. As though a floodgate had been opened, tears began to spill from her eyes, one drop at a time at first, as if she was trying to hold them back. But soon enough, both eyes overflowed like a broken dam, releasing a never-ending stream of tears that cascaded down her cheeks and onto the lush, green grass below.

Frantically, she wiped her tears away with both hands, scrubbing at her cheeks with force, as though she was in a hurry to hide them. Through her sobs and sniffs, she muttered broken phrases that barely made sense, "Bu...t... But mom said that.... it would be diffic... ult." Her voice cracked as she struggled to hold back her tears.

With a pained expression, Sura continued to speak, her words muffled by her sniffs and tears. "Mom said that it would be hard for me to find a partner... sniff... She even said that I shouldn't even... sniff... dream of it." She paused to catch her breath before continuing, "But you kissed me...and it felt... so real."

As I observed Sura's demeanour and listened to her words, I let out a heavy sigh. Although her acceptance of being my partner was a relief, her behaviour still left me with mixed emotions. It was a stark contrast to the struggles I faced with my mother, who rejected my proposal countless times until I finally convinced her to agree before I subjected her to another steamy night where I explored the soaked depths of her pussy.

I shifted my gaze to Ursa, who was frozen in disbelief, just as I had predicted. Her wide eyes held an unusual level of focus as she stared at us without even blinking. It was clear that she was struggling to come to terms with what she had just witnessed.

As I withdrew my gaze from Ursa and walked forward, I couldn't help but think, 'It's better she watches everything till the end.' My plan to win both Sura and Ursa's hearts was coming to fruition, and I knew this moment would be etched in Ursa's mind, replaying until she finally surrenders to me. With a steady stride, I approached the still-weeping Sura, who tried to hide her tears and mutter through them. This was the best way to claim victory over their hearts and make them mine, and I was ready to seize the opportunity.

Stopping in front of Sura, I seized her left hand, which had balled into a fist, and pulled it down, then repeated the motion with her other hand. She gazed up at me with widened eyes, but made no move to break free from my grasp. Clearing her throat with an "Ahem!", she asked in a hesitant voice, "Are you sure you want me to be your partner?"

Without hesitation, I nodded firmly and replied, "Yes." Extending my hand, I tenderly cupped her cheeks and looked deep into her eyes. "I want you to be mine," I declared softly, knowing that this was the moment that would change our lives forever.

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Sura's heart skipped a beat when Orion answered. Three days ago, when Orion approached her and asked if she wanted to be his kushi partner, Sura had said yes without much thought. After all, she knew she wouldn't fare well compared to the other more attractive girls in the awakening ceremony. Her mother had warned her that boys might not approach her for kushi, but it wasn't impossible. So when Orion asked, Sura didn't think much of it and simply went with the flow.

Nonetheless, Sura began to notice that Orion didn't seem to be in a rush to consummate their kushi partnership. Although they hadn't yet had their first kushi, Orion would often stimulate her vagina with his fingers in a way that left her feeling wet and wanting more. Despite this, Sura held back,

perceiving it as some sort of habit of his. Interestingly, her new friend Ursa had also shared a similar experience with Orion, so Sura assumed it was his unique way of doing things.

And as she spent more time with him, she discovered that the more she was around him, the more she would sometimes find herself desperately wishing that her still-growing curves would stop so that she could have a fair chance with him in the future after the awakening ceremony. However, his forceful kiss changed everything, making her realize that he truly meant it. A warm, beautiful smile appeared on Sura's face, softening her expression as she gazed intently at Orion. With a nod, she replied, "Then, I agree." Pausing for a moment to savour the words, she continued, "I will be your partner, Orion."