

Village Head 92

Chapter 92 Unexpected Punishment

Orion sighed in defeat as he observed the hesitant expressions of Sura and Ursa, who were uncertain of what to do. They gazed at the tree nymph behind him, and he knew that, unlike other Tree nymphs, this one had not played with them or thwarted their attempts. Instead, she had given them a time limit and walked away from her tree, leaving them autonomously beside it.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of teeth biting down on a fruit, and frustration boiled inside him. 'Damn it!' he cursed inwardly. Their time limit of twenty minutes would have been enough if Ursa still had her gift to use. Unfortunately, since he had to climb the tree himself and pluck the fruits, they had exceeded the time limit.

Orion could hear the sound of the tree nymph's throat swallowing the fruit with a loud gulp before she spoke again. "What? Why do you all look so shocked? Weren't you checking how much time you have left?" Within seconds, he heard the tree nymph's bare feet thudding on the grass as she walked from behind him and stood in front of them, her presence commanding their attention.

The tree nymph's voice was laced with annoyance as she spoke. "Or did you forget when I said that if you weren't done by the time I came back, then you would have to suffer a little punishment?" Her words ended with a snicker, and Orion raised his head to gaze at her, intrigued by her unusual appearance. Like every other tree nymph he had encountered, she possessed a unique and distinct characteristic. Her body was divided into two separate colours - her upper body was a deep shade of royal blue on her fine, translucent skin, while her lower half was covered in a bright yellow hue.

"We finished a few minutes ago and were just about to leave, as you saw," Sura spoke up, noticing Orion's hesitation and Ursa's exhaustion. Ursa was too tired to even think of an excuse, let alone come up with one.

The tree nymph snorted at Sura's words before responding sharply, "Not my problem. I told you to get the fruits you want and leave before I got back, but you stubbornly remained." She directed a stern gaze at Sura, who fell silent and apprehensive under her scrutiny.

Clearing his throat, Orion interjected to draw the attention away from Sura. "You're right," he admitted. "We didn't leave when you gave us a time limit." He knew that there was no clear escape from the tree nymph, especially with the fruits they cradled in their arms.

The tree nymph levelled the same intense, demeaning gaze at Orion, but he had long since matured beyond being cowed by a mere glare. He knew, however, that her range of mystical abilities was more than enough to subdue him, so he got straight to the point. "So, what's the punishment?" he asked, trying to keep his composure in such a tense situation. As he spoke, his eyes trailed the attire of the tree nymph before him.

Her dress provided Orion with a tantalizing glimpse of the exposed skin that the vine and flowers could not fully conceal, offering him a semi-clear view of her immense bosom, which seemed to be carefully wrapped in the same vines that made up her attire. "At least her nipples are hidden," Orion thought to himself, as his desire intensified and his mind wandered to more carnal thoughts, causing his member to throb and grow even larger.

Without hesitation, Orion let his desire take over and boldly dragged his tulga upwards, nestling it on her raging shaft. This was something he had always wanted to try, but the task at hand had kept him from indulging his desires, forcing him to carefully make his way past the numerous tree nymphs that had caught his attention.

But now that he had found himself in this tantalizing situation, he couldn't resist the urge to see if he could penetrate a tree nymph just as he had been doing with the women around him.

The tree nymph watched in confusion as the boy suddenly raised his tulga above his waist, seemingly enjoying the cool breeze on his skin. She couldn't comprehend his odd behaviour but decided to dismiss it and instead issued their punishment, "Well, you can start picking away the rusted, fallen leaves and tossing them far from my tree."

Orion couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at the seemingly simple task. "That's it?" he thought, feeling a bit underwhelmed by the tree nymph's request.

The tree nymph quickly caught on to Orion's bafflement and snorted in response. "What, did you think I was going to demand the sacrifice of your fingers or arm?" She waved her hand dismissively at him before turning and walking toward her tree, allowing Orion a clear view of her translucent yellow skin and her voluptuous buttocks swaying from side to side through the gaps in the vines and flowers that made up her dress.

"Besides," she continued, "if I really wanted to punish you, I could send you all the way to the other side of the farm to fetch water for my tree. But I can tell you're all on a tight schedule, so just finish the task quickly and be on your way."

As soon as the tree nymph finished speaking, her body began to turn semi-transparent, and one of her arms started to sink into the tree, with her body following suit. Just as she was about to fully merge with the tree, Orion suddenly shouted, "Wait!"

The tree nymph frowned and slowly turned her head to look in the direction of the boy who had called out to her. She could see that the girls beside him had already started packing the fallen leaves from the ground, but they too were frozen in place by the boy's sudden outburst. Curious about what he wanted, she responded, "What is it?" with a hint of annoyance in her voice.