

Village Head 94

Chapter 94 Malaia's Flower (R18)

Malaia couldn't contain her amusement any longer and burst out laughing. Her laughter eventually subsided, and she retorted, "Well, what's holding you back? If you're that curious, feel free to come and touch it."

Orion marched forward with purpose towards Malaia. Within moments, he stood before her, his mind finally clear of unnecessary thoughts. He couldn't help but glance up at her strikingly beautiful eyes, a mesmerizing blend of deep crystalized yellow and blue iris, before focusing on the flower-shaped vagina in front of him.

"Go ahead," Malaia said with a smile as she spread her legs open slightly for Orion. Although she couldn't help but notice his penis suddenly becoming more veiny and bigger, she pushed the thought to the back of her mind and watched his actions closely. She quickly warned him, "Although we are born with our flowers the moment our tree begins to germinate and have had it for a long time, you have to be careful with your touch because it is really sensitive."

Orion's pulse quickened as Malaia's words sent a rush of blood to his already fiery shaft. With a determined nod, he replied, "I'll do my best to be careful." He then reached out his hands towards her intricate flower-shaped vagina.

With a mix of curiosity and caution, Orion extended his index fingers and tentatively brushed against the delicate petals of Malaia's flower. He used his thumb to press gently, marvelling at the unexpected thickness and flesh-like texture of the petal. It was an unnatural sensation that left him both amazed and intrigued.

While Orion explored her flower with a mix of curiosity and fascination, Malaia observed his actions with a calm detachment. She had permitted him to touch her flower because, as a tree nymph who had lived for several decades and was almost as old as her tree, she could sense his sincere desire to know her name. Despite encountering similar situations in the past with adults on the farm, she had never met a child so bold as to approach her during his awakening ceremony just to inquire about her name. Most of the villagers only sought to please her in order to gain access to the fruits from her tree. Thus, meeting a young boy with such genuine curiosity was a refreshing and rare experience for Malaia.

As she observed his exploration of her delicate flower, Malaia's mind wandered, contemplating the reason why Dariya had willingly shared her name with them. Perhaps she had gone through a similar experience, or maybe it was something entirely different. Nevertheless, Malaia made a

mental note to visit Dariya's tree and have a chat with her fellow nymph, who, like her, shared the same position at the bottom of the ladder when it came to attractiveness among the other tree nymphs.

Once Orion inserted his fingers inside her, Malaia felt a surge of intense sensitivity that threatened to overwhelm her. With a sudden bite of her lips, she attempted to hold back the sounds that threatened to escape her. But the sensations were too powerful, and a soft moan slipped out, "Mhhmm~" betraying her efforts to control herself. The tingling sensation spread throughout her body, leaving her gasping and helpless to resist the pleasure that washed over her like a tidal wave.

As he gazed down at his throbbing member, Orion noticed a glistening droplet of precum poised at the very tip of his engorged foreskin. The source of his arousal was no secret to him - Malaia's sudden, unrestrained gasps of pleasure had sent him over the edge. But it was the warmth that had spread through his fingers as he delved deeper into her pulsating flower that truly set his body ablaze, sending spine-tingling waves of excitement coursing through him. With an irresistible urge to explore further, Orion added another finger to the mix as he felt her body respond eagerly to his touch.

"aHH~mmH~" Malaia's moans echoed through the forest once again, sending a rush of blood to Orion's already pulsating penis. As he explored her flower's strange inner walls, he couldn't help but be captivated by the sight of the royal blue-yellow tree nymph before him. Her eyes were tightly shut, her full lips trembling with the effort of holding back her sounds of pleasure. It was clear that what she had told him about tree nymphs being particularly sensitive down below was true, and he felt a thrill of anticipation coursing through his veiny erect shaft at the thought of being able to bring her to the heights of ecstasy.

With an abruptness that seemed to suggest she had sensed his gaze, Malaia's eyes shot open, revealing crystallized depths of deep blue and yellow that seemed to pierce Orion's very soul. With practised ease, Malaia swallowed back the moans that threatened to escape her lips and offered him a coy smile that sent shivers down his spine. "Are you done?" she asked, her voice dripping with playful amusement. Orion could only stare at her, still reeling from the incredible sensation of his fingers still pressed inside her flower. Arching an eyebrow at Orion's dazed expression, she continued, "I'm certain by now, you have come to understand the difference between a tree nymph's flower and a human woman's vagina."

Orion pretended to nod in understanding, but his mind was racing with a sudden idea. Just as Malaia was about to speak again, he took action. "Now you-uhhhhhh!" she exclaimed as he forcefully inserted three fingers deep inside her, causing Malaia to let out a loud moan of surprise. Her toes curled into the soil and she gripped his shoulders for support as her body twitched and she began to breathe rapidly. "Haaa... Haaaa... Why... haa..." she gasped as she tried to catch her breath. She couldn't understand why Orion had interrupted her and plunged his fingers into her flower. She

thought he should have waited and allowed her to prepare herself before he continued his exploration.

Orion apologized, "I'm sorry, it's just that my fingers felt so warm the deeper I went, and I wanted to understand the sensation better" His words seemed sincere, but his fingers had a mind of their own as they twisted within her flower's inner walls. Malaia was quickly overcome with breathless gasps and lost all feeling in her lower body before she could respond.