

Village Head 95

Chapter 95 The Curious Tree Nymph (R18)

Her body collapsed onto Orion's, and she coiled her hands around his shoulders, inadvertently pushing his head into her bountiful bosom that was still covered by her attire made of vines and various colourful flowers. Though Orion felt slightly uncomfortable with his face pressed against the elastic vine, her deep royal blue well-endowed shapely breasts more than made up for it as he felt her incredibly soft skin and inhaled her intoxicating flowery scent. "Magnificent," Orion muttered under his breath, his lips brushing against her skin as he increased the speed of his fingers.

"AHHHH~::~" Malaia couldn't hold it in any longer and let out a scream mixed with a loud moan. Her senses were in disarray as she looked around, confused about which way was left or right. Her mouth hung open, tongue lolling out as she tried to regain control of herself. "Uh... Uh... Didn't I tell you that the flower of a tree nymph is too sensitive... haa... If you co-" She couldn't finish her sentence as Orion spread his fingers apart within her flower, stroking different sides of her fleshy walls. The sensation was too much for her to handle as she writhed in pleasure, unable to form coherent thoughts or words.

"Ahhh~ Sto.... HHHHHHH~::~" Malaia's body was overcome with pleasure and she could no longer support herself. She forcefully grabbed onto Orion's body, leaning her full weight on him and causing him to fall back onto the ground. Her full weight pressed onto him, and he struggled to handle the weight of the voluptuous tree nymph.

As Orion fell back, his finger instinctively shaped into a hook as he tried to remove his hand and stabilize himself. However, his actions had an intense chain reaction throughout Malaia's body, starting from her already overstimulated flower and spreading rapidly through her lower body. The tingling sensation soon took over her entire body like a lightning strike. Her neck and legs below the knees arched upwards, her toes curled tightly, and her mouth hung open in an attempt to scream, but only waves of saliva flew out with each attempt, landing on Orion's face and the lush grassy soil around him. Her dilated pupils stared up at the sky as she convulsed with pleasure, her body unable to resist the intense tingling sensation.

Despite Malaia's best efforts, they were ultimately in vain, as the moment she managed to release a gasp of breath was also the moment her body surrendered all of its strength and collapsed lifelessly onto Orion's small frame.

Orion's thoughts raced as he slowly withdrew his finger from the comfortable warmth of Malaia's pulsing flower. 'Did I overdo it?' he wondered, watching as her body jerked abruptly in response to

his movement. The sudden jolt seemed to give her the strength she needed to at least regain some composure.

Gasping for breath, Malaia's alluring cleavage was pressed against Orion's face, causing her to shake her head wearily as she paused before speaking. "You see," she continued, seizing the opportunity to educate Orion on the repercussions of his actions, "this is precisely why a tree nymph's flower is too sensitive."

Orion, finally breaking free from the cages of her breasts, reassured her, "Don't worry, I now properly understand." Though he could have easily pushed her away to free himself from her grasp, he refrained from doing so since he knew he had caused this mess himself. Furthermore, he couldn't help but notice his rigid member aligning itself with her flower, causing him to withhold from any sudden movements.

Orion exhaled deeply, his waist twisting slightly as he deliberately caused his throbbing shaft to twitch and brush against the edges of Malaia's delicate flower.

However, despite her exhaustion, Malaia couldn't help but notice Orion's discomfort beneath her weight. Though she was too drained to comprehend why he was only moving his waist, she summoned the last of her energy to push herself upright. Unable to feel her legs, she balanced herself on Orion's waist, determined to regain her strength while striving to regain control of her limbs.

Taking a deep breath, Malaia sat upright and glanced down at Orion, intending to speak, but her attention was diverted to something below his waist. Her eyes trailed downwards, and she felt a wave of discomfort as she realized something was pressing against her flower. As she looked closer, she saw the child's veiny penis, which had been standing erect for a while and growing slightly larger. Malaia pushed her prominent backside backwards, wrapping her hand around the pulsating, heat emanating surface of his member before pulling it upwards.

"uHH~~" This time Orion couldn't contain his moans, a guttural sound escaping his lips as he felt Malaia's yellowish-skinned, protruding bare ass cheeks rub against his lap. His shaft was finally positioned beneath her flower hole, pulsating against the soft, glowing entrance, until Malaia's tight grip raised it upwards.

'Fuuuuck,' Orion cursed, the throbbing sensation in his shaft and balls becoming almost unbearable. He felt hot, sticky droplets of pre-cum staining the tip of his foreskin as he struggled to maintain his composure.

While gazing at the sticky white fluid oozing out of Orion's penis, Malaia couldn't contain her curiosity. She had never witnessed semen erupting from a man's penis before, especially considering how valuable it was to their village. She gingerly rubbed the tip of Orion's shaft and delicately scooped the semen in her fingers, examining it closely before hesitantly bringing it to her mouth.

She delicately dipped her semen-coated finger into her mouth, savouring the thick white fluid as she coiled her tongue around it and kissed it off her lips. In a matter of moments, she swirled the taste around her mouth, revelling in the unique blend of flavours. As the flavour of his semen settled in her mouth, her eyes snapped open in surprise and she let out a whispered "Sweet," followed by a slight frown. "But a little sour and tingly," she muttered, intrigued by the unexpected combination of sensations.