

## Village Head 97

### Chapter 97 Ursa And Sura's Curoisity

Malaia finally pulled away from Orion's engorged penis, gasping for air as she savoured the sweet taste of his thick, white semen on her tongue. She breathed heavily, relishing the feeling of her throat regaining its freedom as she swallowed the rest of his life-giving essence. Looking down at him, she couldn't help but feel proud of how much she had managed to take in, amazed at the sheer amount of his hot, sticky fluid that she had consumed in just one minute. With a sensual flick of her tongue, she licked away the remnants of his semen from her lips before eagerly gulping down every last drop, feeling a sense of satisfaction and longing for more.

With a swift movement, Malaia lifted her head and fixed her gaze on Orion's face. "Next time, you should warn me before you unload like that," she said, "But then again, I suppose men have no control over their penis when they're on the brink of release," she added with a warm smile. She heaved a deep sigh, her body still pulsing with the aftershocks of his actions. Despite the unexpected mess, she didn't hold Orion accountable; after all, it was clear that he was still young and powerless to resist the overwhelming urge to explode.

However, even if Orion was bursting with words or responses, he couldn't utter a single syllable. The intensity of the mind-blowing pleasure that Malaia had just gifted him was still reverberating through his entire being. As he basked in the aftermath of ecstasy, he slowly withdrew his hand from her shapely behind, freeing them to stretch out and savour the sensation of the grassy soil against his fingertips. At that moment, he felt truly alive and in tune with nature's majesty.

Meanwhile, as Malaia struggled to stand up, she suddenly felt a surge of strength in her lower body and regained control of her limbs. Though her legs wobbled at first, she managed to keep herself from collapsing to the ground by using her natural instincts to curve her tree branches and support her weight. After a few more attempts, she was finally able to stand up straight on her own two legs, just in time to witness Orion slowly rising to his feet.

Although Orion was enjoying his comfortable position, lying on the ground and observing the other half of Malaia's delicate flower being squished between her fleshy thighs, he quickly got up when he realized that Ursa and Sura had completed their punishment a few minutes ago and were now curiously gazing at him.

Orion's eyes darted towards Malaia who had already spotted Ursa and Sura finishing their punishment on their own. He flashed a smile and said, "Seems like we're done with your punishment." Realizing that the sun had begun to set and he wouldn't be penetrating any Tree

nymph's delicate flower that day, he suggested they return to the others early, lest they keep them waiting or, worse yet, arrive late.

After Orion's remark, Malaia snorted almost as if she hadn't just given him the most incredible blowjob mere minutes ago. "Those two were the ones doing all the work while you were just asking questions and trying to figure it out," she stated, glancing at Ursa and Sura before locking eyes with Orion once more. "But I don't want to be the cause of a ruckus if they start scouring the whole farm to find you three. It's best if you head back to your group as soon as possible."

Orion, Ursa, and Sura had already made such plans before Malaia's arrival, so they nodded in agreement with her words. They watched as Malaia acknowledged them before turning to walk towards her tree. Her long, deep blue crystallized hair glistened in the sunlight as it flowed over her voluptuous, yellow-skinned buttocks that were now covered by vines and flowers that served as her tulga. Her body became semi-transparent as she neared the tree, then vanished entirely into it.

After Malaia disappeared into her tree, Orion, Ursa, and Sura hurriedly grabbed their fruits and began walking towards their destination, eager to arrive on time. Just as they were about to leave the vicinity of Malaia's tree, her voice resonated in their ears, "See you all soon," she said, before saying goodbye to Orion with a special emphasis, "Especially you, Orion." Her voice faded away as they continued on their way, but Orion couldn't help but respond in his mind, 'You too.'

After a few minutes of brisk walking, Sura and Ursa stole glances at Orion as they navigated the uneven terrain, careful not to trip on the scattered rocks and roots that protruded from the ground. Orion noticed their curious looks, but he decided not to pry, as he sensed that it was nothing serious. Besides, his mind was still consumed with the image of Malaia's delicate flower, its deep blue petals resembling her own private parts. The beauty of it was so striking that it had left an indelible impression on him. He couldn't really blame himself for being captivated by it, could he?

Suddenly, unable to hold back any longer, Ursa blurted out, "Did you really have to go that far?" She had seen the intense way Orion had explored the tree nymph's flower after she had shown it to them and was now wondering if he did that to keep her attention on him, or if he was genuinely interested in her flower.

Orion asked, "What do you mean?" feeling confused, as he did not understand her words.

Ursa heaved a deep sigh, her mind racing with ways to rephrase her questions for him. But before she could formulate any new ideas, Sura caught her off guard by blurting out the very question that was weighing on both of their minds. "What we really want to know," Sura asked with a raised

eyebrow, "is if you were genuinely interested in the tree nymph's flower, or if you were just putting on an act to distract her so we could get our work done faster."