

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 12: Going to bed (R18)

Still, since she has already battered with him for the session, then she would enjoy it until the end. With a graceful flourish, Greta resumed her stance and presented her backside to Orion. Tilting her head, she responded, "What are you waiting for?"

Didn't you say that it remained a minute for you to clean my buttocks properly?" And with that, she released her grip on the fence and, with a flick of her wrist, parted her cheeks in invitation.

Orion nodded his head in sincere agreement. He responded seriously "Of course, I will do my best". However, within his mind, he smiled lecherously as he positioned his throbbing cock back into her ass for another round, while his mind wandered over to the woman, claiming to be Greta's neighbour.

'Damn it! Her ass was definitely larger, added to the kind of dress she wore.....' Orion almost cummed as he imagined riding her just like he was currently riding Greta, but with his dick inside her vagina.

'Since she has the larger ass, doesn't that mean that she feels more insecure than aunt Greta?' Orion thought, his mind running into overdrive. 'Doesn't that mean that I can easily have sex with her without the need for Kalna or at an even lower price?'

"Pah" "Sqeunch" "Pah" "Sqeunch" "Pah" "Sqeunch"

Unable to control his cum as it leaked out into aunt Greta's butthole the more he thought about fucking the married woman with a large behind, Orion

fastened his thrust until he couldn't hold it any longer and instantly cummed in her.

"Ahhh~~" He moaned in relief. And with a 'plop' he removed his dick from her buttole and scooped a bowl of water to pour on her anus to wash out the semen before he said "Your buttole is now all cleaned up, aunt Greta".

Meanwhile, Greta furrowed her brows in doubt "Are you sure? Because I still feel something in there".

"Oh, that's just my semen, I cummed inside your ass so that when the semen comes out, it will carry the dirt out along with it" Orion hastily responded. Since he didn't have time to prepare, he just formulated any sentence that would sound reasonable.

"That makes sense" Greta nodded her head in understanding. For a moment, she wanted to ask why he had wasted and released his semen in her buttole, not knowing that it was something like that. "But I didn't know that men can use their semen in such a way. If you keep on doing that, aren't you going to be wasting your semen instead of using it to provide for the village?" She added.

Orion crunched his face in confusion. 'Using my semen to provide for the village' He thought.

Nonetheless, almost instantly, he inwardly shook his head and responded "It is because it is so precious that is why I willing to use it to clean some buttoles in exchange for some Kalna. After all, I need to help my mother so can't I do that much".

Truthfully, there was no way in hell, Orion believed that anything he said now would top this statement.

'No' He shook his head again. This was what he just said five minutes ago before he said another imaginative sentence he didn't believe he would ever utter.

"Regardless, as long as it just got better than this, he has no qualms.

A hand suddenly gripped his nose tightly, and Orion drew his attention to Greta, who was staring at him with an adoring smile on her lips. "You naughty child," she said. "If I had known what was on your mind, I would have done your whole treatment for free and paid you an extra Kalna for this bath session."

She released his nose from her grasp and bent down to retrieve the plastic scoop and bucket. She then took the clothes they had dropped and soaked their dirty clothes in the water before washing them for a few minutes, then hanging them over the fence to dry.

Orion didn't mind waiting that long since he needed some time o rest after his hectic exercise.

"Come let's go and eat. The sky is about to get dark" Greta said, pulling the naked Orion back inside her hut. "Wait here, let me go and change".

"Okay," Orion nodded in understanding. He watched as she retreated into one of the rooms, eagerly anticipating her return. A few minutes later, she emerged, wearing a linen dress that stopped just above her waist. The shirt was even tighter and shorter than Fiona's own, letting him see how the edge of the dress balanced on her ass while her chest area showed the outline of her nipples.

Orion stared at her and greedily consumed the visual stimulation with his mind and body. And if not that he had already enjoyed his last session, his cock would have risen again.

But, he was glad it didn't since he didn't want to strain his penis on his first day in this world.

"Here eat this" Greta said.

And the next thing Orion saw was a bright yellow fruit heading in his direction. He caught it and stared at Greta confusingly.

Greta sighed at his obliviousness. "That's your dinner. Come on, eat it so that we can go to bed". She said.

As Greta watched Orion eat the fruit until there was nothing left, Orion couldn't help but think about how fruit the mango-shaped fruit tasted like an apple piece by piece until there was nothing like to eat.

Orion stared up and gazed at Greta with both of his hands open to signify that he had finished his dinner. Greta nodded and walked to the centre of the room and opened the mat.

"Come on, let's go to sleep" Greta smiled at him as she spread the mat that she had brought along with her on the floor and gently slept laid down on it. She stretched out her arm, tapping the open space next to her and signalling for Orion to join her.