

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 14: Morning bath session (R18)

"Don't worry about it Aunt Greta, as long as it came out from you, I am sure that it will be as sweet as you?" Orion said as he licked off her cum with his tongue in front of her.

Meanwhile, Greta was stunned. 'Did he just say that?' She thought. No matter how hard she tried to think, she had never heard anyone tell her such sweet words.

Her eyes moved back towards Orion who ate the fruit even with the stain on it. And although she didn't want to admit it, but just after staying with this boy for a day, she had warmed up to him to the extent that she was willing to give him a rare offer of complimentary treatment.

Even though his words about her unattractive large ass were enough to do all that, and then he went ahead and say this.

Regardless, she shook her head in disappointment. If only the boy was in her age bracket. Then maybe she would have someone to give attention to her unattractive body nonstop every day.

That was how the boy felt to her.

'Haaaa!' Greta inwardly sighed. 'A woman can only dream right?' She thought.

Regardless, she took the Dirgo fruit and cleaned away the wet stain before she took a bite at it and continued eating. Meanwhile, Orion continued to eat the remaining fruits that were mixed in Greta's cum as he watched her eat hers in fascination.

Even though these fruits are just 'fruits', Orion could feel a strange energy filling every fibre of his body as though he had just eaten a power meal. It was an incredible yet fascinating experience.

Yes, he was talking about both the fingering and the meal.

Nonetheless, they soon finished their meal, and Greta stood up with the bowl, she said, "Now, that we are done eating, it's time for our morning bath".

Orion nodded in understanding. Although he didn't hate being naked all day and having a wonderful view of Greta's vagina and fleshy thick thighs, he still needed to bath and wash the faint odour away from his body.

"Wait for me in the backyard, I will meet you there in a minute" Greta added before she turned around and walked into the room, giving him a view of her bare ass and her vagina fluids that were still running down her legs.

'Huh! Is she still cumming?' Orion said to himself confusingly. By now, he would have expected her cum to have dried up, but the fact that she was still cumming meant that she was horny.

And also, due to this world's cultural differences, she might not see it as a weird thing and decided to leave the vulgar trail running down her fleshy legs when she felt like cleaning it.

Orion shook his head and walked his naked body to the backyard of the hut, 'Well, I just hope that I don't see someone greeting me while they perform a quickie in the open'. His brain paused as he sighed in defeat.

After what he has experienced, he was sure that there was a 99.99 per cent of such a thing happening. Well, at least, he won't take offence as long as another sword is not presented in front of him.

Even if he was in another world, he still had the various preference that he would love to keep, and one of them was not becoming a 'sword master', as

he would very much prefer to keep his cock in a sheath, the way it was naturally meant to be.

After a few minutes of waiting, Greta walked in with a bucket of water in her hand.

Orion's eyes lit up with surprise as he asked, "You went to fetch water all by yourself?" If only he had known her plans, he would have eagerly offered to lend a hand and assist her in her task.

Greta nodded affirmatively and replied, "Yes, of course."

"Well if you had told me, then I would have loved to offer a hand".

Greta chuckled, "No need to worry, even if you had offered, I wouldn't have accepted it. Plus, can you imagine what people would say if they found out that I was making my patients work instead of letting them rest and recover?" she filled the clay pot with water from the bucket and placed it aside. "That would definitely harm my reputation and my business."

Greta's lips curved into a small smile as she gently shook her head. "Not a wise move for any business, wouldn't you agree?"

"Yeah" Orion nodded in agreement, realizing the potential negative impact on Greta's business. He was still surprised to see her in her nightwear, though.

"Come and bend down let me watch your body before you wash mine" Greta said as she removed her nightwear and hung it on the fence. Her huge breast swayed from side to side, as she walked towards him and scooped a bowl of water to pour on him.

Orion squatted down and braced himself for the cold water that gave his skin goosebumps. He knew that it would only take less than a minute, so he allowed her to wash his body as she wished while keeping an eye out in case she wanted to touch his buttocks.

And as usual, Greta washed his body quickly as though it was nothing. But, this time, however, she was a little faster as she wanted Orion to quickly wash hers before his mother comes and took him away.

'But, I am paying for it right' Greta thought. ' Hmm! If Celeste comes then she will have to wait until we are done'.

She was only worried that her friend would see the situation and think that she was trying to overwork her son because they were poor. However, since she was already going to talk about it with her, she didn't need to worry about Celeste getting the wrong conclusion".

"Alright, that should do it," Greta said. "Now it's my turn." She handed the bowl to Orion and squatted in front of him after he had risen and straightened his body.