

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 19: Sister Reena

We passed two huts which I presumed now belong to my neighbours before we stopped at the third hut.

Celeste stretched her hand and struck her knuckles against the wooden door of the red hut.

"I am coming," A calm feminine voice declared, and with those words, I felt a surge of anticipation course through my body. It wasn't long before the door was pushed open, and standing before me was a beautiful young woman who appeared to be in her 20s.

"Mother!" the woman exclaimed, shifting her attention towards me with tears welling up in her eyes. "Brother...you're okay!" And before I knew it, she flung herself at me, wrapping her arms around my body in a tight embrace. The force of her hug knocked us both off balance, and we tumbled to the ground together.

"Yeah, I'm fine," I groaned as I held my throbbing head and struggled to sit up. It took a few moments for my vision to clear, and when it did, I was struck by the sight of the stunning woman standing before me.

She was breathtakingly beautiful, with long, flowing hair that cascaded down her back like a waterfall, and eyes that sparkled like diamonds. I couldn't help but mutter "Damn!" under my breath, completely taken aback by her appearance.

"Did you say, something brother?" The young woman with a bare chest that left her small cup size breast for the world to see, with a tulga like mine around her waist questioned.

My sister or elder sister stood in contrast to my mother in both her figure and assets. Like damn, it felt as though I was looking at a vegetable cutting board.

Although she was breathtakingly beautiful and sexy in her own way, her breasts were small. Not too small for me to be unable to cup a feel, but still as smaller than I had imagined to the bountiful breast of Celeste. Even from this position, I could also see that her ass wasn't fat and protruding, but instead, she had a small cheerleader perky butt.

Again, her backside wasn't that bad, for after spending some time with someone like aunt Greta, and my mother, it shouldn't be strange that my expectations had suddenly depleted like a popped balloon.

"Hey mom, is Orion really okay?" My elder sister's expression turned to one of concern as she glanced at Celeste.

"Absolutely," Celeste replied reassuringly. "As I explained before, he has lost his memories and won't be able to recognize any of you for the time being." She then turned towards me and gave me an encouraging smile.

I took know where she was encouraging me to make the first move, but I already planned to.

Just because my sister is flat-chested doesn't mean that I would discriminate. After all, why should avoid a delicacy like hers in the mix of fat asses milf when the pussy is so easy to get.

Without a moment's hesitation, I strode forward and wrapped my hands around my sister's waist. "I miss you, sis," I spoke in a calm, collected voice.

For a moment, she seemed dazed and caught off guard by my sudden embrace. But as she turned around within my grasp, I felt her arms wrap around me in a warm, comforting hug.

Along the way, I used the opportunity to sneak my hands under her tanga and grabbed her small perky ass. Our mother was still in front of us by the way, however instead of looking at my actions, she ignored them and instead gazed at her two children as they hugged each other lovingly,

After a few moments, we released ourselves from each other's grasp. I took the time to examine my sister's appearance, and couldn't help but notice how stunning she looked.

Apart from the area of her chest and breasts which were left open for all to see, she had a beautiful face with straight brown hair that fell effortlessly around her shoulders. Her cute nose added to her charm, and her slim but toned body was enviable.

In other words, she was okay, but still, for my standard, she needed a little more meat in some areas.

"I seem to have forgotten your name, sister," I asked. It was an important detail to get out of the way first.

Reena giggled a little before responding, "My name is Reena, brother." Suddenly, she reached out and grabbed my nose with her knuckles, playfully stretching it a bit.

"Ouch!" I exclaimed in feigned pain before quickly removing her hands. I nodded at her a moment later and asked, "Is there anything else that I should know about since I am unable to remember anything about us?".

Reena quickly nodded her head and spoke with a thoughtful expression. "Yes, there are a lot of things, but I'll only list the important ones for now." She stretched her hand forward and ruffled my hair playfully. "While I keep hoping that you remember the rest."

I removed her hand from my hair and nodded in understanding. "Alright," I said. "So what are they?".

Reena cleared her throat and began listing the important things that I needed to know. "Well, for number one, you don't like me around when I get too touchy or overly affectionate."

I nodded, recalling how uncomfortable I had felt when she had hugged me earlier. 'Yeah, I had already figured that out myself' I thought to myself.

"Number two, you're normally shy when my friends come over or when I try to introduce you to them," Reena continued. "And lastly, number three, there is nothing that you looked forward to more than having your first Kushi, and even when I offered to be your first, you refused and decided to do it with some other girl instead."

Oh, so she had offered herself to my former self on a platter, and he refused. 'What a shame,' I thought to myself, shaking my head inwardly.

However, I realized that this was going to be much simpler than I had imagined.

As she spoke, a silent sigh escaped her lips, and she continued, "Although I didn't pray for you to get hurt or lose your memories, I hope that the new Orion will not be like my former timid, shy Orion." Suddenly, before I knew it, she grabbed both my cheeks and gently pulled my face towards hers, before pushing me into her chest.