

Village Head 39

Chapter 39 Mother's Cultural Lecture

Despite the mesmerizing sight before him, he valiantly freed her alluring buttocks from his clutches. With a firm grip, he brought forth his pulsing and scorching penis, carefully settling it on top of her delicate asscheeks. The heat emanating from the penis warmed her enormous butt, while the incessant flow of water attempted to cool it down.

Even though he haven't penetrated her yet, his body was already betraying him; his blood raced, his breath quickened, and his rod hardened like a rock with unrestrained pleasure.

He felt exhilarated!

He felt.....

"Ahhhh!" Orion moaned quietly as precum leaked from his penis, soiling the firm buttocks in front of him.

Unknowingly, he began to grind his shaft on her protruding ass, losing control of his mind for a minute.

Suddenly, Celeste felt a jolt of awareness as she noticed her son's grinding his scorching penis on her large buttocks, causing her to abruptly stop pouring water over her head and turn her head towards him.

Her eyes fixed on him in bewilderment, wondering why he was washing his penis against her behind. She almost asked him for an explanation, but then remembered he had already taken a bath. However, it still didn't make sense why he would use his penis instead of his hands - leaving her more puzzled than before.

Suddenly, her eyes was drawn to the whitish thick liquid sliding down from her enormous buttocks.

"Orion!" she exclaimed, urgently calling out for his attention as she swiftly spun around and grasped his pulsing warm penis with a firm grip.

"Oh!" Orion yelped, his face contorting in pain and discomfort.

Realizing her mistake, she immediately released his penis and began stroking it gently, trying to alleviate the pain. After a few moments, Orion's expression eased and he let out a sigh of relief.

Orion's eyebrows twitched as he slowly opened his eyes and focused on his mother's face. To his surprise, she was looking at him with a questioning expression.

"What are you doing?" Celeste asked, withdrawing her hand from his penis now that she saw he had calmed down.

"Huh!" Orion muttered, his brow furrowed in confusion. Though he would admit to having lost himself in those few seconds, he couldn't help but feel that his mother's reaction was a bit too much, given his understanding of this world.

"Come on! I asked you what you were doing," she spoke sternly, her tone leaving no room for argument. "Why were you wasting your semen like that?"

Orion blinked in confusion, his mind racing to make sense of the situation. But as her latter words reached his ears, a light bulb switched on in his head, and he finally understood.

As Celeste observed the myriad of emotions flicker across her son's face, she couldn't help but feel a twinge of defeat. With a heavy sigh, she decided to abandon reprimanding him and instead chose to explain the situation to him.

With a gentle touch, Celeste leaned down and cupped her son's cheeks in her hands, her gaze fixed on his. "Listen son," she said, her voice soft but firm, "as young as you are, it is advisable that you avoid releasing your semen into a woman several generations older than you."

Realizing that her son might have overlooked some important lessons, Celeste seized this moment to educate him. They had already decided to create new memories together, and with his awakening ceremony fast approaching, it seemed like the perfect opportunity to discuss certain topics.

"Look, I am not saying that you shouldn't have kushi with a woman from an older generation, Celeste said, her tone firm yet maternal. "But, it's important to focus your attention on girls within your generation. They are more fertile and likely to conceive once you release your life essence into their womb."

Pausing for a moment to collect her thoughts, Celeste continued, "And only after you've fulfilled your duty to the village by having one or two children that you can then decide to have kushi with whomever you want, whether they are young or old."

Her words were practical, yet filled with a mother's love and wisdom, guiding her son towards a responsible and fulfilling life.

But, Orion could only stare at her blankly, his mind racing as numerous past actions replayed in his head like a broken record.

Apart from ass fucking Aunt Greta, and cuming multiple times into her butthole, he had also fucked Grandma Celia and cummed deeply within her vagina because he wasn't worried about her getting pregnant.

But, it seems that he had gotten it all wrong.

How could he possibly tell his mother that he had already fucked a woman in her age bracket and another that was way older than her?

He shook his head internally, realizing that there was no need to disclose this information to his mother just yet. He could handle this situation on his own and didn't want to upset her needlessly.

"So, let me get this straight," Orion responded with a dull expression on his face. "You are saying that before I think about having kushi anyone and pouring my semen inside them, that I should first do it with girls around my age bracket and hope that they get pregnant".

"Yes" Celeste's nod was a subtle yet decisive one, indicating her agreement with Orion's statement..

"And does that include you?" Orion asked as he took in the visually pleasing picture of his mother's thumbed size nipples and hairy trimmed pink hole.

Despite Celeste's desperate attempts to maintain her composure, a small chuckle escaped her as she shook her head "Unlike your sisters, who have the luxury of deciding whether or not to offer their bodies to you for Kushi free of charge, I don't have that choice. After all, I'm the one who gave birth to you. Why should I charge you for penetrating where you came from?" she explained. "However,

if you're interested in performing Kushi with me, you'll need to control yourself from releasing your semen until after the awakening ceremony. I don't want you wasting your energy prematurely."