

VILLAGE HEAD'S DEBAUCHERY

Chapter 5: Sensual bathe

Nevertheless... "Stay with Greta and behave yourself, okay, I will come and get you tomorrow" She added before she opened the door, walked out, and closed the door behind her.

"I will be back" Greta said, leaving Orion all alone in his mess as she walked into the room, and came out with two green-coloured fruits placed in a clay pot a minute later.

She turned her head to look at him with a brilliant smile arched across her lips "I will be back in a moment, okay". Then she opened the wooden door, and walked out, not forgetting to close the door behind her.

Unsurprisingly, once Greta had left, Orion was left all alone to his thoughts. Although his thighs and balls felt cold and sticky, that wasn't enough to distract him from putting his understanding of the world in order.

Number one, this world's inhabitants don't find anything strange in skimpy or revealing attire, and they even looked as though they felt more comfortable in them.

Two, they have no objections about taking off their clothes publicly even though the clothes did a bad work covering up their bodies in the open.

Three, there doesn't seem to be any kind of personal space, as he had witnessed from the way Greta and his mother -Celeste played with each other's breasts as though it was nothing but two women arguing about which of their makeups fit the most.

Although Orion didn't know if it also applied to men and women, and not only two women together. And as for two men, Orion would rather bury himself six feet under than even try to experiment if it were true.

Lastly, after cumming on his cloth-like skirt tied around his waist and witnessing the way both women had reacted to his boner and ejaculation, Orion had concluded that there were oblivious to sexually related activities.

Which means that there wasn't any kind of sexual education! Which means that..... Orion gulped.

Before he thought any further, and drives his thoughts into unknown territory, and loses himself in it, he would first have to socialize with this world's inhabitants and see if his observations are clear.

After his thoughts were cleared up, Orion decided to close his eyes and take a little nap.

One hour later.

The front door opened with a jarring sound, stirring Orion awake from his slumber.

"Sorry to wake you up, but, before you go to sleep, you would first need to take a bath and wash your tulga" Greta said with a charming smile. But as the words left her lips, a realization dawned on her, and her face twisted in disappointment. "I completely forgot to ask your mother to bring you new tulgas to change into after your bath".

She let out a sigh, her disappointment giving way to practicality. "At least this Kishi is hot, so sleeping in my clothes would only add to the discomfort. It's best if you sleep without them."

Meanwhile, Orion stared blankly at Greta, his mind reeling. "Clothes?" He thought to himself, glancing down at his bare chest and the cloth-like skirt

wrapped around his waist. He couldn't even imagine wearing this on a beach, let alone a nudist beach.

Despite the discomfort, he couldn't deny that the cool breeze blowing against his balls and ass was not entirely unpleasant.

"Can you stand on your own?" Greta asked, her voice laced with concern.

Orion nodded. Slowly, he pulled himself up and stood on his own two feet. Although it felt quite strange as he needed to adjust to the height and length of his new body, but after a minute of stabilizing his steps, and Greta waiting patiently beside him, he finally got a hold of himself and walked forward.

"Alright, let's go to the back," Greta said before she gently grabbed his hand and led him out of the front door.

As they stepped outside, Orion's eyes were drawn to a fence made of thin sticks, with gaps wide enough for someone to easily see through. 'Are we going to bathe out here?' He wondered.

His gaze shifted to take in the surrounding area, where several other clay huts were visible, each placed in a well-assigned position.

Orion's answer came with Greta surprisingly dropping a plastic in front of him. "Take off your tulga and use this water to wash yourself".

Orion snapped his head around the open space before he turned his attention back towards Greta "Out here" He asked.

"Of course silly" A small laugh escaped Greta's lips. She added "Don't tell me that you were expecting to bathe in the house... Don't tell me that you also forgot that a home is only used for shelter".

'Yes, but you are getting the meaning wrong' Orion wanted to blurt out, but he quickly held himself after he remembered what kind of world this was.

Wait, wasn't this a good time for him to test observations two, three and four? And so, with heavy hands, Orion pulled down the kilt and stood naked with his manhood dancing around in the open.

"Alright, let's bathe quickly before the water gets cold" Greta said, before she pulled up her tight midriff top, exposing her huge rackets without a care in the open, and she untied the loincloth tied around her waist.

And for the umpteenth time, Orion gulped and swallowed whatever fluid was left in his mouth, down his throat.

Greta stood in front of him naked, with huge bouncy breasts, her hairy pussy and a curvy waist with fleshy thighs that tantalized the view more.

Right now, the only thought in Orion's head was several calculations and ways on how to bend over the woman and fuck her to oblivion.

Suddenly, she chuckled. "Your mother was right when she said that you were looking forward to that Kushi" Greta bent down on her legs, picked a small bowl and poured the water over her body. "Bend down, let me help you wash up" She added.