

## Village Head 56

Chapter 56 A Volunteer (R18)

As I glanced from the corner of my eye, I could see each of them fervently nodding their heads in agreement.

"Alright, guys," Fiona announced, "it's time to find a partner."

With Fiona's words, the room erupted in a frenzy of activity as everyone clamoured to choose a partner.

Without missing a beat, I sprang to my feet, kept my tulga on the mat and joined the rush, eager to find a suitable partner. Even Gorg, who had been my constant shadow, had quickly darted off to pair up with a slender, alluring girl.

We were sixteen in total - six boys and ten girls. Within the group of ten girls, there were seven who had svelte physiques with petite posteriors and breasts, while the remaining three had an exceptionally curvaceous shape, distinguished by their wide hips which hinted at the bountiful assets that awaited them in the future.

Fortunately for me, the boys seemed to shy away from these three girls and gravitated towards the others for pairing up. Observing the boys as they conversed with the girls, assessing their compatibility for partnerships, I decided to approach one of the girls who possessed a noticeable voluptuous body, especially on her buttocks.

"Excuse me, would you mind if we partnered up?" I asked, my eyes drawn to the stunning girl standing before me. Her ample breasts were accentuated by a tight-fitting tube top, and around her waist, she wore the same traditional tulga as me - a cloth donned by all attendees of the awakening ceremony, and several other villagers as well, save for a few outliers.

She looked at me in surprise and before she vigorously nodded her head with a response with a smile on her face "Yes".

Returning her smile, I introduced myself and asked, "And what might your name be?"

"My name is Sura," she answered, a curious expression lighting up her face. "And yours?"

"I'm Orion," I introduced myself, and Sura nodded in acknowledgement. As I scanned the room, I noticed that everyone had already paired up, including one of the other curvy girls who had even snagged a boy who already had a partner - making them a trio.

Although my initial hope of forming a foursome had been dashed, I wasn't deterred. I decided to continue with a threesome and make my way up from there. I approached the remaining girl and stopped in front of her, asking, "Would you like to partner up with me?"

Without hesitation, she nodded eagerly and replied, "Yes, I would love to."

I introduced myself to her, and she reciprocated, revealing her name to be Ursa.

As I was about to lead Ursa towards Sura, Fiona's voice suddenly cut through the air, interrupting my actions.

"Now that you have all chosen your partners, we can begin," she announced, catching our attention with a throat-clearing cough. She instructed us to return to our seats, as we already knew who our partners were, before revealing that they would be giving a live demonstration using a volunteer from the boys so that we would know what to do and how to do it properly.

Initially, none of the boys around me seemed to voice any concerns, but Fiona's pointed reminder that she would be the one carrying out the live demonstration, and not one of the less full-figured ladies behind her who would be scoring the points, seemed to rub some of them the wrong way. Displeased expressions and whispered objections rippled through the group, catching my attention.

It seems that none of them was willing to fuck or pour their semen into some like her who was an unattractive woman, as per their perception. Though, it was a familiar mentality, one that I had seen back on Earth too, where some men would rather not engage in any intimate activities with someone they deemed unattractive.

Despite the boys' objections, Fiona seemed unfazed and continued with the lecture.

"So, who wants to come up and help me show the rest how Kushi is properly done?" she asked, her gaze scanning the room as she waited for a volunteer. Her eyes landed on each of us one by one, but I noticed that she seemed to pause on me for a moment, her expression suggesting that she remembered having met me previously.

Nonetheless, I rose to my feet after I volunteered within my heart the moment Fiona had explained the live demonstration. From the corner of my eye, I noticed a boy also waiting to stand, but I quickly raised my hand and bounced up before he could. I breathed a sigh of relief as he settled back onto the mat, and I made my way towards Fiona.

The moment she noticed me approaching, her face betrayed a hint of surprise. Yet, despite her initial surprise, her demeanour quickly returned to normal as she gestured for me to stand beside her.

"Now, let's begin. I want you all to pay close attention because you'll be repeating everything we demonstrated," Fiona announced before turning to me and asking me to remove my tulga.

I didn't hesitate and quickly complied, shedding my tulga to stand exposed in front of the gathering. All eyes were fixed on us, including the penetrating gazes of Ursa and Sura. While some looked surprised at the sight of my erect throbbing penis, I was too preoccupied with other matters to pay them any heed.

As for where I summoned the courage and audacity to pull off such a feat, well there was no such thing holding me back from doing so in this world. Also, how could I not, especially when Fiona had turned her back towards me, showing me a full view of her partly covered buttocks, hoisted her tulga above her waist, and extended her pink nicely trimmed pussy to nudge my already erected cock into alignment with a stern look on her face, all while addressing the other young adults in the room.

"Boys, remember to slide your penis slowly into your partner's vagina," Fiona instructed while gesturing towards me to demonstrate.

With a mischievous grin, I whispered to myself, "Bon appétit," before boldly grabbing her middle-aged waist and slowly sliding my throbbing penis into her vagina. The rush of excitement and the thrill that flowed pumped towards my stiff pulsing cock as I slowly penetrated her were too irresistible to ignore.