

Village Head 76

Chapter 76 [Bonus]Kushi Between Partners (R18)

Before she could utter another syllable, I swiftly silenced her with my hand, firmly covering her lips. With a persistent push, I guided her down to the ground, her surprised eyes locked with mine. As she lay there, her long beautiful legs stretched out, and her inner thighs left exposed, I gently rubbed my throbbing penis on her pussy lips, using my knee to part her legs slightly.

Without hesitation, as soon as I released her lips, I pressed my own to hers, sealing them in a passionate embrace. Just as it had happened before, she initially resisted but soon yielded to my gentle exploration of her mouth with my tongue, her reluctance giving way to a newfound eagerness to reciprocate my affections. With each passing moment, her kisses grew more fervent, her tongue tentatively seeking out mine in a way that both excited and endeared her to me. I slowed my advances, savouring each moment as I delicately nibbled on her lips and intertwined our tongues, relishing in the wordless communication that flowed between us. After a while, we finally broke the kiss, a long bridge of saliva connecting our lips.

As I gazed down at her, taking in her half-dazed expression and the slow rise and fall of her chest, I couldn't help but speak my mind. "You see," I said, "why can't you accept that you love me and finally become my partner?" I waited for her response, watching as tears streamed down her face. After several seconds, she finally spoke, her words choked with emotion. "Because... because as your mother, I only want what's best for you, and I know that I'm not the best." Her tears flowed freely now, as she repeated, "I'm not it... I'm not it...".

I let out a deep sigh as I listened to her words, understanding all too well how her upbringing in this world had contributed to her crippling feelings of inferiority. Yet, despite her self-doubt, I was grateful that I had been given the chance to meet and comfort such a beautiful and lovely woman. While I had no intention of imposing my own views on the villagers' choices of partners, I couldn't help but feel grateful for the way they treated curvaceous and voluptuous women, as it meant that I had the opportunity to have them all to myself.

Yes, I was thankful for their culture and this world that provided me with such a wonderful paradise. However, I was also well aware of how selfishly I wanted the women they deemed unattractive for myself, including those deemed unattractive who was no exception. As such, with tender care, I cupped her face in my hands, gazing deeply into her eyes as I spoke. "You are the most beautiful woman I have ever set my eyes on," I said softly. "If you weren't my mother, I would call you my beauty. For you, I would exchange a whole Kalna tree. But first, I need you to express your heart so that I can call you my partner, Celeste."

I watched as her eyes widened at the sound of her name, and she bit her lips anxiously as if trying to hold back her words. Finally, with a gasp of breath, she released her lips and spoke. "Yes," she said, her voice strong and sure.

With a smile still on my face, I leaned in slightly and asked, "What did you say?" Despite hearing it quite well, I couldn't help but express the urge to hear it again.

She wasted no time in responding this time around "Yes! Yes! Yes! I will be your partner." The moment her words ended she began to breathe heavily, her chest heaving up and down as though she had just released a heavy burden off her heart.

Excitement coursed through my veins as I leaned in closer, wanting to seal the moment with a kiss that would forever be etched in our memories.

But suddenly, a loud "Crash!" interrupted us, causing me to jolt back and look towards the source of the noise. My eyes fell upon Reena, who stood at the open door with an expression of shock and disbelief on her face.

To my surprise, I saw two squished kalna fruits on the floor near her feet. Her lips were parted in shock as if she wanted to speak, but no words came out. It was clear that she had heard and seen everything as her eyes were still glued on me and our mother.

I quickly remembered that Gina was also in the room with us, so I turned my head towards her. Despite the interruption, she seemed surprisingly unfazed, with her eyes filled with a mixture of anticipation and disbelief.

But I knew that I couldn't let this distract me from what was happening. With a renewed sense of focus, I turned back towards my mother and positioned my hot throbbing veiny penis to slide into the slightly wet pink hole, caused by my foreskin constantly rubbing her inner thighs and hitting her pussy lips.

Without any hesitation, I plunged my scorching cock in all at once, intent on filling up her fleshy insides to the brim.

"PAH~~" "PAH~~"

"AHHHHHHHHH~" The sound of her sudden scream shook me out of my reverie. As she snapped out of her daze, her eyes widened with both shock and delight.

With a renewed focus, she repositioned her gaze back onto me and suddenly wrapped her hand around her neck, as if to brace herself. "I am now your partner~~~" she declared, her voice filled with a sense of resolution. "So go ahead~~ fill me up with your semen~~~ Whether I get pregnant or not will depend on how much you're able to fill me up~~~ So go ahead, Orion, make your mother pregnant~~~".

"PAH~~" "PAH~~" "PAH~~" "PAH~~"

Her bold declaration left me feeling both surprised and aroused. To say that she had finally accepted to become my partner would be an understatement. She withdrew her waist from mine, only to bring it forward again, plunging my scorching staff inside her soaked dripping vagina once more. "AHHHHH~~uUUU" she moaned again, her words unheeded by the fact that her daughters were watching her and the neighbours might be disturbed by her loud unfiltered moans.