

Village Head 1071

Chapter 1071: A Disposal Spirit Beast

Aerialia nodded in agreement with Greta's words. She might be able to uncover something given more time.

At that moment, the door to the room swung open. Selene immediately appeared beside Crystalia's bed. "Will she truly be alright?" she asked, her trembling gaze roaming over Crystalia's unconscious figure.

Upon hearing Aerialia's words, Greta bit her lips before nodding, "Yes. I'm sure," she responded.

Orion approached Selene from behind, gently placing his hands on her shoulders. Without a word, Selene rose from her seat, turned, and clung to him, burying her face deeply in his chest.

He embraced her firmly, his left hand rubbing soothing circles on her back to calm her emotions and help her ease them.

Greta stood up silently and left the room, intending to inform the rest of the household about what had transpired. Although Orion, Crystalia, and Selene had spent time together on the last day of Crystalia's request as planned, it wasn't how they had imagined.

Aerialia remained where she was, her intense gaze fixed on the unconscious Crystalia. She searched for clues to uncover what had happened with the Divine Apostle Crest.

The Next Day

Orion, Selene, Seth, Zogar, Serephia, Greta, and Iris descended into Patriarch Rylan's open- fenced compound, instantly attracting the attention.

Leona and Lyndon sparred intensely in the compound while two little children, Astin and Eeva, watched eagerly. However, their movements halted abruptly as they noticed Orion and his entourage landing.

Stunned by the sight, they rushed forward to greet them, the children's excitement dwindled as they recognized the high-ranking individuals.

Suddenly, the door to the main building swung open, and the rest of the Four-eared Elves, including Patriarch Rylan and Isadora, emerged to meet them. They quickly offered their respectful greetings.

"Supreme Leader, what have I done to be graced with such an esteemed visit?" Patriarch Rylan asked, his voice momentarily faltering as his gaze briefly rested on the Crimson Greatsword hovering beside Orion.

Though Orion had graciously allowed him to continue addressing him as Chief, Patriarch Rylan dared not maintain such informality in the presence of Paradise's four Key Leaders. Two of them were the strongest beings he'd ever known, their power unmatched.

The third, a Divine Apostle, was the very woman who had first introduced them to their new home—a face he would never forget, as she was the closest living proof that the legends of the divines were not mere myths but absolute truth.

The fourth woman was a renowned healer, famous for her ability to effortlessly heal and regrow limbs, organs, and other body parts. Standing beside her was another top healer whose proficiency in various professions could shame anyone who had spent their life studying just one. The abilities of these women were so extraordinary that even the gods' chosens had praised them, surpassing what any conventional healing technique could achieve.

And presently, all four of these individuals were gathered in his compound.

He might have been less tense if he had not known what transpired yesterday, but he did know.

Are they here because of what happened yesterday? Patriarch Rylan wondered anxiously.

If he had known that the woman accompanying Orion yesterday could sever his connection with Stoneback and harm him, he would have chosen his words far more carefully before responding to Orion's request.

Though Isadora was more accustomed to interacting with them due to her work, she still felt the pressure of their presence. Her heart raced, especially with all of them standing here together at the same time.

"There's no need to be so tense, Patriarch Rylan. I hope you can forgive us for barging into your home without notice. We had to come immediately and couldn't inform you in advance," Orion said reassuringly.

The tension in the air was perceptible, but he wanted to ensure their arrival didn't create the wrong impression.

"If that's the case, let's head inside and talk," Patriarch Rylan said with a sigh, stretching out his hand to lead the way.

Isadora and the others released their breaths in relief, glad they weren't facing any immediate issues.

"We won't be staying long. We just need to summon another spirit beast, but this time, one you're willing to part with," Orion said, shaking his head.

Patriarch Rylan's eyes widened in surprise. He hadn't anticipated their visit's reason was simply to summon another spirit beast.

"Supreme Leader, this... is a delicate matter," Patriarch Rylan stammered. Every spirit beast he contracted had been acquired through great effort, making the idea of a 'disposable' spirit beast unthinkable.

"I'll grant you generous contribution points for yesterday's matter and today's request. With those points, you can acquire any artefact from common to pseudo-legendary-or even techniques from the guilds. I'll leave it in Isadora's hands since you might not be familiar with the process," Orion offered, clarifying his intentions.

He decided not to hold back on the rewards.

Patriarch Rylan didn't know whether to laugh or cry at this moment. If he had the chance to showcase his abilities before such an eager crowd, wouldn't he have seized it already?

"I'll handle it," Leif interjected from behind Patriarch Rylan, drawing everyone's attention. He stepped forward confidently and continued, "It would be challenging for Patriarch Rylan to summon a spirit beast for you, as all of them are valuable allies, crucial to him in various situations.

Sacrificing one would be like losing a close companion. However, as one of the gods' chosen, I can summon a disposable spirit for you. There's just one issue..."

Orion furrowed his brows a bit before nodding in understanding. He had underestimated the value of the spirit beasts to the Four-eared elves.

"And what is the issue?" Orion asked curiously how the gods' chosen spirit beasts differed from an ordinary four-eared elf.

"We can only form contracts with malevolent or neutral spirits," Leif explained, his voice tense as he awaited Orion's response.

He hoped a malevolent spirit beast could accomplish their task, sparing them the worry of losing other spirit beasts.

Orion frowned. He wasn't sure if using a malevolent or neutral spirit beast would cause the Divine Apostle Crest to produce a different result, so he was hesitant to try it.

Chapter 1072 560 Years Old Spirit Beast

"Is there no other way you can provide a spirit beast?" Orion asked, his gaze fixed on Patriarch Rylan.

Patriarch Rylan's expression paled, and he immediately bowed. "If you are seriously in need of a spirit beast, then I see no reason not to sacrifice a few of them," he replied.

Observing her father's current demeanour, Isadora wanted to speak up but held herself back, understanding that she could not voice her opinion in such a scene.

"No, we won't be needing that. We'll make do with it and see the outcome," Orion responded, gesturing for Patriarch Rylan to straighten his back. He made this decision primarily for Isadora's sake, as it would be unwise to force her father into such an action after all the effort she had put into keeping Paradise stable. Besides, he decided to use this opportunity to test the extent of the Divine Apostle Crest and see if there would be any varying changes compared to what had happened with Crystalia.

Patriarch Rylan straightened his back and nodded. "Thank you, Supreme Leader," he responded.

Isadora exhaled in relief, briefly glancing at Orion with gratitude.

Orion acknowledged Patriarch Rylan's words before turning to Selene and giving her a signal.

Selene nodded in understanding. She knew she wasn't supposed to be here today, and the only reason Orion had allowed her was her request and Crystalia's condition. Her presence might disrupt the process they planned to try with Iris. She ascended into the air and vanished into the distance. Selene stopped her ascent at a height she judged wouldn't interfere with the process while allowing her to observe everything that transpired perfectly.

Orion gestured for Iris to come forward, then refocused his gaze on Leif. "Let's begin."

Leif nodded, understanding the cue. He walked forward, distancing himself from the crowd, and halted at a safe distance.

Iris followed behind, dressed in dark, polished, form-fitting leather-like armour that hugged her body like a second skin, with detailed engravings and enchantments.

Leif stretched out his hand, channelled his natural energy, and activated one of the summoning glyphs. He wasn't going to summon his powerful spirit beast, so he didn't need to chant. Instead, he was summoning his weakest. Instantly, a summoning glyph emerged from his body and suspended itself in the air before him.

It pulsed, radiating an otherworldly glow, then rippled like waves. Suddenly, an animal with a hump over its front shoulders and a set of short sharply pointed hollow horns that curved outward. A short beard hung under its jaw, and its lower body was a long serpentine tail that slithered slightly as the malevolent spirit beast stepped out of the glyph.

Leif immediately deactivated his summoning glyph, causing it to lose its lustre, shrink, and return to his body. He breathed out in relief.

The malevolent spirit beast surveyed its surroundings with a deep frown, realizing that the environment was far different from any it had witnessed in past summons. Its gaze soon landed on

the unfamiliar woman before it, who was giving off strange energy, and then shifted to the others far behind her in the distance, who possessed a varying mix of strange energies far more potent than the woman standing before him.

For some strange reason, it felt its instincts scream danger, causing its frown to deepen. Only a handful of things could harm its existence in the physical world, so the sensation irked it.

It ignored the Four-eared elves and immediately refocused its gaze on Leif.

"Why have you summoned me, child? You don't seem to be in any danger. And who are those individuals? The energy they're radiating is even stranger and weirder than all you wrist wielders put together," the malevolent spirit beast asked, its voice possessing a faint echo and a growl capable of causing the soul of an ordinary warrior to tremble and rendering them motionless.

"I summoned you to inform you that I'll terminate our contract. Although I hate to do this since you were my first contracted spirit beast, it's precisely for that reason that I'm doing this with no regrets," Leif replied, exhaling as though he was about to lose a long-time friend yet still resolute in his decision.

The malevolent spirit beast before him was called Circletail, a 560-year-old Lesser Malevolent spirit beast.

"What do you mean you want to terminate the contract?" Circletail asked, its voice anxious.

It was well known that because the gods' chosens were attuned to Vylkr energy, which could harm even the essence of a spirit beast. Only a few spirit beasts were willing to form a contract with them, which were malevolent and neutral spirit beasts. No other spirit beast would be foolish enough to create a contract with an individual whose soul was tainted with such violent energy unless they were willing to risk it.

Though malevolent and neutral spirit beasts could now form contracts like other spirit beasts, it meant only a few contractors were willing to do so. Finding another one would be more troublesome if his current contract was broken.

Just as Leif was about to respond, a one-winged mark appeared on Iris's forehead. Instantly, it expanded into a vast, multilayered array of runes of varying sizes. These runes shimmered with a soft, milky glow and crimson hues, focusing intently on Circletail.

Circletail was taken aback by the sudden emergence of the runes, sensing their immense power. He fell into a daze, struggling to comprehend the frightening scene. Slowly, his body began disintegrating, breaking into essence and flowing into the runes.

This time, no one moved to interrupt the process. They all watched silently as the spirit beast dissipated into fragments, which merged seamlessly into the runes until nothing remained. It was as if Circletail had never existed.

Leif extended his hand, adjusting his leaf-crafted sleeves, and watched as the summoning glyph related to Circletail vanished, severing their connection entirely. A chilling sensation crept over him, emerging from his heart. He looked up, swallowing hard, and focused on Iris, who seemed lost in a daze, oblivious to the terrifying scene that had just unfolded.

Chapter 1073: The Capabilities Of The Divine Apostle Crest!

Selene touched the side of her neck from a distance, where the familiar One-winged crest was etched into her skin as she processed the scene before her.

In the compound, Leona and the other gods' chosens stood rooted in their spots, a shiver crawling down their spine as they stared wide-eyed at Iris. They had heard about what had transpired from Leif and Lyndon, and despite finding it hard to believe, they barely doubted it, understanding the capabilities of Paradise inhabitants.

However, witnessing the sight firsthand was astonishing.

Aerialia, Seth, Zogar, Seraphina, Greta, and the others stared with frowns, realizing that despite intently observing what had just happened, they did not understand it.

The runes soon began to shrink, transforming into the One-winged crest that returned to Iris's forehead. The Divine Apostle crest soon faded, vanishing from their sight.

Instantly, Iris snapped out of her daze and fell to the ground unconsciously. Fortunately, before her body could hit the ground, Orion immediately activated the One-winged sky Art and utilized it on her, instantly suspending her mid-air.

"I'll ensure that Isadora gets the necessary contribution points as compensation for your help, Patraich Rylan. We'll be taking our leave now," Orion said, shifting his attention towards Patriarch Rylan.

Patriarch Rylan immediately broke out of his thoughts, hid the fear within his heart, and shifted his focus towards Orion. "...Okay, Supreme Leader. I'm happy that we could help Paradise. But I'd appreciate it if you could please give me an explanation about what's going on. Will she be okay? What happened to the Spirit Beast?" he asked, his expression masked with a calm facade.

He knew his current position didn't give him the authority to demand an explanation for what had just transpired, but he couldn't stop holding himself back. There was no way he could.

Selene had returned to the compound and looked curiously at the unconscious Iris.

Aerialia hovered beside her, unseen by everyone except Orion. Her eyes continuously flickered upon Iris, and she had a deep frown.

"I'll give you an explanation about what's transpiring later, Patriarch Rylan. For now, we'll be taking our leave," Orion said, gesturing to the others to follow as he rose into the air and swiftly vanished into the distance.

"Don't worry, Father, I'll make sure to uncover what's going on so we can understand what has just transpired," Isadora said, her tone firm and confident. She was sure she could uncover a few things during work or get the information straight from Orion when he wasn't busy.

"I'll be waiting then," Patriarch Rylan smiled. However, he felt this matter was much more complex than anticipated.

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At the edge of the Paradise

After keeping Iris safely within the research centre so her condition could be monitored until she awakened, Orion greeted the key leaders goodbye and left.

"Have you figured out anything?" Orion asked, glancing at Aerialia.

"Unfortunately, I haven't," Aerialia replied before adding, "The only thing we can do now is wait until one of them awakens and observe the changes in their bodies."

She doubted that such a significant event would leave no trace, so they could only wait for them to wake up and understand how they felt and any alterations.

Orion nodded and turned his gaze forward. He knew Aerialia was also grappling with the situation, so he kept his expectations in check. He needed to be present to relieve Isadora of the workload he had left for her.

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Later that evening

Orion bid Isadora goodbye and swiftly returned to his manor. As he landed within his compound, he immediately noticed a figure emerging from the door and wrapping her arms around him.

It was Gina.

Her bulging stomach was noticeably more pronounced, and she had taken a well-deserved break from her training to be cared for by the household until she delivered. With Shani and a few others also pregnant with his child, the household was about to grow even more.

"How was your day?" Gina asked with a bright smile.

"Amazing. How about yours?" Orion asked as he scooped her up in a princess carry and walked into the manor.

"It was hectic. You should have seen the medicine Greta made for me today. And there's..." Gina began, recounting everything that had happened to her throughout the day.

Orion listened attentively, nodded and smiled, and also warmly greeted the rest of his wives as they passed by.

As Gina finished her story, she suddenly remembered something. She added, "Oh, Mom and Greta wanted me to tell you that Crystalia has woken up, and she doesn't appear to be in any critical condition."

Orion immediately halted and scanned the entire manor. Sensing the presence of Greta, Reena, Celeste, Fifi, Ingrid, and Selene gathered in Crystalia's room, he nodded understandingly. He gently set Gina down, giving her a warm smile before swiftly heading in their direction.

Watching Orion's swift exit, Gina sighed softly, then returned to join her sisters in getting some much-needed rest.

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Orion reached the room quickly, opened the door, and stepped inside. His eyes focused on Crystalia, seated on the bed with a soft smile on her lips. He approached her and sat down beside her on the bed.

"Are you okay? How are you feeling right now?" Orion asked gently, his hand tenderly clasping hers.

"I'm fine. I feel much better than before, so I don't think I'm in danger," Crystalia reassured him.

Orion nodded, then turned to the others. "We'll need some privacy for now," he said calmly.

One by one, the women nodded and quietly left the room, including Selene. Now that Crystalia seemed stable, Selene felt her earlier anxiety dissipate. She decided to take a well-deserved break and spend time with her sisters. Although Elysia and the others frequently invited her to the manor, she consistently adhered to the rules as one of Orion's Mistresses, limiting her visits.

As the door closed behind them, Orion swiftly summoned the Crimson Greatsword. It appeared before him in a flash of light, followed closely by Aerialia.

Aerialia's gaze immediately fell on Crystalia. "How are you, dear?" she asked, her voice full of

Chapter 1074: The Capabilities Of The Divine Apostle Crest! (2)

"I'm okay, goddess Aerialia. I don't think I'm in any danger," Crystalia replied, her eyes locked onto Aerialia's, conveying relief and respect.

"Do you feel any unusual change in the Divine Apostle Crest?" Aerialia asked, her gaze flickering toward the mark on Crystalia's neck.

"Yes, I can sense a change in the Divine Apostle Crest that wasn't there before. But I can't control it or even understand what it is," Crystalia replied, her voice tinged with frustration.

She knew that whatever had happened to her was serious, and her inability to provide useful information only deepened her sense of defeat.

Aerialia nodded. "Can you try to activate one of the skills you've inherited from the crest? Let us see if there's any change."

Crystalia hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "I'll give it a try." She closed her eyes, taking a deep breath before exhaling slowly.

Star Guard Shadows!

Suddenly, the One-winged mark on her neck reappeared, glowing with divine light. Crystalia felt a surge of familiar energy flow from the Divine Apostle crest through her body. In an instant, an illuminated, translucent barrier pulsing with divine light formed around her, extending about two meters from her position.

Crystalia's eyes snapped open in shock as she stared at the glowing shield surrounding her. Orion and Aerialia watched the scene with complex expressions.

Although the Divine Apostles had inherited skills from the Divine Apostle crest, they could only activate them a few times before the divine energy within the crest was depleted.

Selene was the only Divine Apostle with enough divine energy in her crest to activate any inherited skills, mainly because of the time she had received hers.

A realization struck them simultaneously. They exchanged a brief, knowing glance before turning their focus back to Crystalia.

The shield soon dimmed, scattering into thin air, and the divine energy that had previously flowed through Crystalia dissipated. Crystalia frowned and attempted to activate the Divine Apostle Crest again, but nothing happened. It remained dormant.

Crystalia shifted her attention toward Aerialia and Orion. "I can't activate it again," she said.

"Okay," Aerialia responded, then turned to Orion. "Use your mask to check her base energy level."

Realizing Aerialia's intent, Orion quickly summoned the miniature mountain and took out a black mask, as his own was still with Seraphina, who was implementing the changes he had requested. He placed the mask on his face.

The mask swiftly covered his entire face before his vision brightened again. He focused his gaze on Crystalia.

"Energy Level - 2005 BEM," Orion reported.

Aerialia's brows rose at the number, recognizing that it was much higher than the last time she had examined it. All the Divine Apostles had base energy levels below 2000 BEM after undergoing improvements through the divine blood. While their physical strength remained the same, without their Divine Apostle Crests active, they could not stand their ground against competent three-star warriors, especially those with exceptional gifts, leaving them only able to dominate two-star warriors.

But now, after absorbing part of the essence of a spirit beast, Crystalia had broken through her former threshold. A situation like this was something she had never expected.

Crystalia's eyes widened in surprise. "Are you sure?" she asked.

Orion nodded in affirmation.

Seeing Orion's response, Crystalia struggled to regain her composure as her mind raced to understand the implications of this revelation.

"Have you figured out something about what happened?" Orion asked, turning his attention to Aerialia, his tone hopeful.

"Yes, I have," Aerialia nodded before beginning her explanation. "Spirit essences are inherently pure and untethered because they are not bound by material laws, making them easier to alter and mould. As a goddess, I wondered whether I could train spirit beasts to become as strong as my Divine Apostles."

"Regardless of what laws I imparted to them, they could always grasp them quickly. However, their growth rate was prolonged. Additionally, half of their strength was restricted when they entered the physical world. I eventually abandoned my curiosity about them in favour of other matters."

Noticing the deeply pondering expressions on Orion and Crystalia's faces, as though they were struggling to comprehend her words, Aerialia continued, "The Divine Apostle Crest is unusual in that it can function on its own, even though I am no longer 'alive.' However, for it to function, it needs divine energy, which might have come from the Aegis of the Arctic Deity when it was first merged and formed on their bodies, making them suitable to withstand its capabilities."

"But once that energy is used up, the crest becomes dormant. The Divine Apostles, unable to utilize divine energy, are left with only their enhanced physiques. With them incapable of producing divine energy independently, what do you think could help them solve this problem?"

"The Divine Apostle Crest," Orion responded swiftly, his expression serious as he grasped Aerialia's point.

Even Crystalia, who had experienced everything firsthand, gained some understanding. "Yes, you are correct. However, the crest needs a source: the spirit beast's essence. The crest then acts as a catalyst, somehow transmuting the essence into divine energy, which is used to enhance the bearer's constitution and is stored for later use," Aerialia explained.

"I don't know how he managed to create such a formula using the Divine Apostle Crest, but that's the only explanation I can come up with. I believe this best explains our current development."

Though she appeared calm outwardly, inwardly, her emotions were like a raging storm. Aerialia knew that this revelation was just scratching the surface of a more profound mystery, leaving her emotionally tongue-tied.

Crystalia had begun rubbing the spot on her neck where the Divine Apostle crest was located, her expression trembling with fear and excitement as she grasped its frightening capabilities. Orion's expression was complex, with various emotions emerging and fading as he processed Aerialia's words. His impression of Naka grew even more formidable. He realized he needed to triple his efforts to stand against such a challenging opponent.

"It seems another path to the divine has revealed itself once more. I can't help but wonder if this is the only one or how many more there might be," Aerialia remarked.

Chapter 1075: Unwavering Resolves

She turned to Orion and asked, "Are you still determined to face Naka when you encounter him?"

Listening to Aerialia's words, Orion turned to face her. His gaze was ablaze with a burning resolve that showcased his determination and courage in the face of danger.

"No matter how formidable he might be, after coming this far, I won't stop until I face him as an equal or above. I will not stray away from this path," Orion responded. He paused, then asked, "What about you? You don't seem willing to face such a formidable opponent anymore?"

"Don't look down on me, child. I have faced countless formidable opponents more times than you inhale in a breath of life. I had secured a stellar gate alone for my children and many others to make their way into this world. Even at my weakest, I still faced a man-made god who blocked my path undeterred," Aerialia responded, a cruel smile emerging on her expression.

Observing Aerialia's current demeanour, Crystalia trembled and immediately threw her gaze to the other side. She was glad that she had never gotten on Aerialia's wrong side.

Orion maintained his composure before Aerialia. Though he still recognized her status as a goddess, their time together had made him immune to the intimidation her gaze might inspire in others.

"Hmph! I was testing you to see if you would waver. The more the world reveals its secrets, the more we uncover Naka's terrifying power. It's commendable that you're still determined to press on," Aerialia said, her stern expression softening into one of appreciation, accompanied by a warm smile.

She might have wished for a child like him if not for his somewhat debauched lifestyle.

Orion nodded in understanding and turned his attention to Crystalia, who exhaled in relief. "Get some rest for now. We'll visit the research centre tomorrow." He also wanted to know if this affected their age, but he would have to wait for Iris to awaken.

"Okay," Crystalia agreed, her expression calm as she lay back on her bed. She watched Orion, with the Crimson Greatsword and Aerialia by his side, as he exited the room.

Moments later, her sisters and mother began to enter the room, one by one.

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The Next Day

The Research Centre

Orion explained the details of his conversation with Aerialia after Crystalia awoke yesterday and then fell silent, giving Seraphina time to absorb his words.

They were in Seraphina's workspace, a large room dominated by a work desk filled with paperwork. To the left, four comfortable chairs surrounded a table, offering a space for rest. On the right, in a spacious corner, was her alchemical section, filled with various tools for personal experiments.

"Incredible! This discovery confirms that the Divine Apostle Crest's capabilities are far more profound than we originally thought," Seraphina said, realizing they were merely scratching the surface of its potential. "And with the Four-eared Elves' knowledge, we can further strengthen the Divine Apostles, unlocking even more of its capabilities."

"Yes, but there's also a chance that Naka has already advanced its development, much like the Vylkr spawns. We'll only know for sure when we encounter the divine. Until then, we need to be cautious and use this time to grow our power," Orion responded.

Seraphina furrowed her brows at Orion's words, finding his caution justified.

"Can I examine the Divine Apostle Crest?" Seraphina asked, seeking Orion's permission before studying it further.

"It's incredibly complex. Even Aerialia couldn't decipher its formula. But you are the brightest mind in Paradise, so if you want to take a look, go ahead. Maybe we'll uncover some clues with your help," Orion nodded.

Seraphina smiled, stepping closer to seal his lips with a kiss. Despite knowing she couldn't compare to a being like Naka, especially after learning about his feats, she always appreciated it when Orion overpraised her intelligence.

It boosted her confidence, making her feel capable of more than she ever expected. Pulling back, Seraphina said, "Wait here for a minute. I want to give you something before you leave." She then turned and walked towards her alchemy room.

A minute later, she returned with a small brown pouch and handed it to Orion. "I'm not finished with your mask yet, so you'll have to wait a few more days. These are the new fertility suppression mixtures we brewed. Finding the right ingredients and volunteers was a challenge, but it was worth it. Try it out and let me know if it works for you," Seraphina said, then shook her head slightly.

"Unfortunately, I can't help you with that right now. But you should take this opportunity to return to the household and finalize things with Crystalia and Selene."

Orion took out a vial filled with a clear, transparent liquid from the pouch. There were five more inside. He nodded at Seraphina's words, but his eyebrows shot up in surprise at her next revelation.

"You hired volunteers?" Orion asked, his tone curious.

"Mhm. We couldn't work blindly; we needed to test the mixture's effectiveness," Seraphina replied with a light chuckle as she recalled a humorous moment. "So, while you were busy, we hired people confident in their fertility to help us test it. Don't worry, though. We didn't hire anyone from the village, especially after Reena, the previous Village Chief and Chieftess, warned us."

She walked towards her work desk and took a seat. "We conducted a preliminary trial to calculate the potency. We also prepared an antidote for each case. And those who became pregnant were properly compensated. Some even used the opportunity to find partners, so there's no need to worry. Everything went smoothly."

Orion nodded, relieved by Seraphina's explanation. He could already imagine how alarmed Reena and the others must have been when they discovered that the Research Center was hiring volunteers to test the limits of fertility suppression.

He had been looking forward to strengthening his relationship with Crystalia and Seraphina, and this seemed like an excellent opportunity to do so.

"I'll let you know about the effects later. I'll be heading out," Orion nodded before exiting the room.

Chapter 1076: An Excellent Opportunity For The Four-eared Elves

Seraphina nodded and resumed her work. As the day went on, more tasks piled up, but rather than feeling exhausted, she was excited and enthusiastic to dive into each new challenge.

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Later that day

Orion and Isadora landed in Patriarch Rylan's compound, where Patriarch Rylan and a group of the gods' chosens quickly rushed out of the building to greet him.

"You don't need to rush out with everyone to greet me whenever I visit. I'm perfectly fine with you simply inviting me inside," Orion said, his eyes meeting Patriarch Rylan's.

"No, that wouldn't be proper. We've made a promise to ourselves to show you our gratitude in any way we can, and coming out to greet you whenever you visit is one way we uphold that," Patriarch Rylan responded firmly, shaking his head.

Orion insisted, "I appreciate that, but I'm sure they have important tasks. It would be troublesome if they had to abandon them every time I visit."

Seeing her father was about to argue further, Isadora interjected, "Father, I don't think it's right to say we want to show our gratitude to the Supreme Leader if we keep refusing his requests."

Hearing his daughter's words, Patriarch Rylan nodded quickly, "If that's the case, then very well. Let's head inside," he said, gesturing for them to follow him.

Orion and Isadora followed him into the building. Some of the gods' chosen stayed behind to guard the entrance, while others returned to their previous activities.

Once inside, the three of them sat around a table.

"I'm sure you've already guessed why I'm here," Orion said, breaking the brief silence.

Patriarch Rylan swiftly nodded, acknowledging that it had only been a day since the strange event occurred. He had been anticipating this visit. "I hope the Supreme Leader is willing to properly explain what's been transpiring so we can fully understand the situation," Patriarch Rylan replied, his tone expectant.

"Unfortunately, I can't divulge all the details. However, I can tell you that spirit beasts are crucial to Paradise's development of its strength," Orion replied, his tone serious. "Since the Four-eared Elves specialize in this area and possess more knowledge about the Spirit Realm than anyone else within Paradise, I have come to ask if you'll do your best to make this possible."

As Orion concluded, Patriarch Rylan was momentarily dumbfounded. His mind raced as he pieced together everything he had heard. To gain a spirit beast's strength, one must first locate, summon, and form a contract with them to borrow their power. But after what he had witnessed, he knew it wasn't that simple.

Patriarch Rylan briefly glanced at his daughter, who nodded before he cleared his throat and refocused on Orion. "Can I know how Paradise intends to use spirit beasts to enhance strength? Does it involve the same process we witnessed previously?" he asked.

Orion nodded. "Yes. We also want to enable our warriors to contract with spirit beasts, even if they are neutral or malevolent, to improve our reserve tactics further."

Given the effectiveness of Vylkr energy against spirit beasts, it doesn't mean they're safe from its side effects, as he had seen with the Dragmin gods' chosen, who, despite resisting its possession, were still influenced by its evil force. Therefore, every warrior will undergo a test before forming a contract with a spirit beast, with the results determining their suitability.

Patriarch Rylan gulped at Orion's words. Paradise was genuinely willing to consume spirit beasts to develop their strength further! If he hadn't witnessed it, he would have laughed and dismissed the Supreme Leader's suggestion of putting the Four-eared elves in charge of such a task. But the seriousness of the matter left his body trembling.

How would the spirit beasts react if they learned they would be devoured rather than forming contracts? If he could summon his ancestors and tell them such news, they would likely see him as a malevolent force.

However, despite his fears, Patriarch Rylan knew he couldn't refuse. This offer was the very improvement the Four-eared elves needed.

"Okay, I'll do my best to ensure we meet your expectations. But there's a challenge; without our Runaway City, we can't freely use the gate to enter the spirit realm. Rebuilding it would take considerable time and require numerous valuable resources, some of which can only be obtained from other Runaway Cities," Patriarch Rylan explained.

"So, the only option is to take the more traditional route. This means we'll be limited to teaching and helping only a few individuals access the spirit realm,"

Orion considered this for a moment before nodding. "That's acceptable. Provide me with a list of the necessary materials later. We can start small and expand as we go."

His primary focus was on the Prismerton Divine Apostles, so the situation was manageable. They were also on the verge of resuming their exploration once all the essential tasks were completed. He was certain they would likely encounter other Runaway Cities and obtain the needed resources.

"As for the Four-eared elves' new residence, I'll leave the location up to you," Orion added. Patriarch Rylan bowed his head gratefully. "Thank you, Supreme Leader," he replied.

"The Four-eared elves are already part of Paradise, so there's no need to thank me. It's only natural," Orion replied, waving off the gratitude casually.

"Of course. Allow me to escort you out," Patriarch Rylan said as he rose, understanding that their discussion had concluded.

Orion also stood with Isadora beside him, and they followed him outside. As they exited the building, they noticed two of the gods' chosen engaged in training.

One of them extended his hand, and a glyph hovered before him. Instead of forming a portal for a spirit beast, the glyph morphed into a reptilian bird-like spirit beast, wrapped in numerous strands of Vylkr energy, then launched at his opponent.

The other gods' chosen swiftly retaliated, retreating slightly to evade the attack. She summoned a glyph, which transformed into a bird-like creature enveloped in a swirling mass of Vylkr energy and sent it hurtling forward.

Chapter 1077: Selene's Induction*

Orion recognized this as the Four-eared elves' innovative method of harnessing the spirit beasts' abilities through their Vylkr energy without directly involving them. Although effective, it was primarily feasible with malevolent and a few neutral spirit beasts.

"I'll be taking my leave," Orion said, nodding to Patriarch Rylan and Isadora before activating the One-Winged Sky Art. He soared into the sky, disappearing into the distance.

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Orion arrived at the manor and greeted his wives before heading to see Greta, who was resting on a comfy mat with their fifth son, Regan, and their tenth child, eighth son, Jasper, Elysa's son. Both boys were comfortably nestled on either side of her, fast asleep.

Sensing his presence, Greta's eyes fluttered open.

Orion leaned in and gave her a brief kiss before pulling back. "How's she doing?" he asked. "She's fine. The baby is healthy, too, so there's no need to worry," Greta reassured him. "You're the best," Orion said, leaning in to kiss Greta before pulling away.

"I know," Greta replied with a sweet smile, closing her eyes again to rest.

Orion turned and headed straight to Crystalia's room.

Selene stood outside Crystalia's door, her expression filled with confusion. After Orion had returned home, he sent her out of the room and called for Maya, Merida, and Elysia.

Her senses were restricted as she had been told to wait, so she could not sense what was transpiring behind the door. Her curiosity was set ablaze, but she patiently waited. Suddenly, the door was pulled open, revealing Elysia, who looked at Selene warmly. "We're ready. You can come in now," Elysia said, stretching her hand forward.

Observing Elysia's current attire, Selene was stunned. It was a form-fitting midnight blue bodysuit made of light material with floral patterns that traced over her body contours, allowing glimpses of her skin underneath.

The piece stopped high on her upper thighs, with an open section between her legs. Her arms and legs were fully exposed, and the outfit sensually accentuated her figure.

"What's going on?" Selene asked, her eyes meeting Elysia's. Though she already had an idea, she refused to believe that Orion would arrange such a thing, especially since her daughter was still inside with Merida and Maya. As for Elysia, she had once served her, so Selene didn't feel uncomfortable about Elysia revealing herself before her.

"You'll have to step in and see for yourself," Elysia replied.

Selene nodded, taking her eyes off Elysia's and walking in. Inside, Orion lay on the bed, back first, his head pressed between Maya's legs, hands coiled around her waist as though to entirely bury his face under her legs.

Though Selene couldn't see exactly what he was doing, her senses were attuned enough to understand that he was wetting her narrow cave with his tongue, just as he had done for her countless times before.

Meanwhile, Merida was also engaged in the same activity, sucking on his veiny, erect penis, sharing the pleasure with Maya and Crystalia. Their tongues competed as they sucked and licked the throbbing shaft.

What stunned Selene wasn't their actions after all, her daughter and the other women in the household had described such scenes to her in graphic detail many times before. Instead, she was astonished by their attire.

Merida and Maya wore black bras, but the fabric did not cover their small, perky breasts, leaving them partly exposed. A small band of lace framed their chests. Straps wrapped around their backs and shoulders held the bras together.

Their panties were thin strips at the front and back, barely covering their soaked, narrow cave and plunging deeply into their buttocks behind. These were connected by knots at both sides of the waist.

Crystalia, who Selene presumed was supposed to be resting, wore a black one-piece outfit that combined a bra and panties, but it was made of sheer, see-through fabric.

The neckline plunged deeply, forming a V extending toward her navel, exposing a large portion of her perky breasts and belly. She wore thigh-high stockings covering both legs while the fabric between her legs was shifted to the side, allowing her two index fingers to stroke in and out of her dripping, narrow cave.

They paid no attention to Selene, acting as the only ones in the room.

Selene couldn't help but feel her brows twitching at the sight. Witnessing it firsthand, she realized she had underestimated this household's influence on her daughter and every other woman. She felt the urge to strip off her clothes and join the activity.

However, she was conscious of her identity in her daughter's presence and in front of Merida and Maya, who viewed her as the Queen and one of the key leaders. Regardless, she knew she was merely a Mistress, one of the women possessing the slightest authority within the household.

Selene felt conflicted and unsure of what action to take at that moment.

"Mistress Selene, I don't think it's proper for you to stand by while the main wives do most of the work. Put this on and join them," Elysia said, handing her an attire.

Selene's eyebrows rose at Elysia's words, but she nodded in understanding and took the fabric. Unfurling it, Selene stared at the attire, stunned.

She looked at Elysia and asked, "You want me to wear this? Isn't it too small?"

The attire in her hands was made of fiery red, thin, almost sheer fabric. The top seemed to cover the breasts, but it had a small opening at the centre, just enough to reveal the nipples and a portion of the skin. The panties had a similar design, with an opening right where it would sit between the legs.

"That's the point," Elysia replied with a smile.

Selene gulped, hesitating momentarily before her shoulders slumped in resignation. She nodded, then removed her dress, letting it fall to the floor as she prepared to wear the new outfit.

A minute later, she finished putting on the underwear. As expected, her voluptuous breasts spilt out of the hole at the centre of the fiery bra, her nipples pushing forward. Her well-defined waist stretched the panties, which rode up her buttocks.

The opening in the panties exposed the area above her lower lips all the way down to the edge of her backside. While the Prismerions were accustomed to wearing outfits that revealed their undergarments, wearing such revealing underwear in public would have had them shaking their heads in refusal.

Chapter 1078: Selene's Induction (2)**

She couldn't imagine how they had devised such an outfit.

Elysia's eyes roamed Selene's body for a few seconds before she nodded in approval. She had assisted Orion with the measurements for Selene's outfits, being the most familiar with her figure, so she knew exactly how it would fit, even beforehand.

"Now you're ready. Let's begin," Elysia said. She turned towards the bed and clapped her hands, drawing Orion and the others' attention.

Orion, Merida, Maya, and Crystalia paused their activities. Orion straightened his back and sat upright. He fixed his eyes on Selene and nodded in appreciation. 'You look great,' he remarked.

Maya and Merida nodded in agreement. Though her figure wasn't as exaggerated as Celeste's, Lyra's, or the others', it was perfect. Selene also had a reserved yet authoritative aura surrounding her, which gave her a unique appeal.

Crystalia nodded in agreement, with a slight frown, wondering why she had yet to inherit her mother's curves.

Orion gestured for Selene to step forward.

Selene nodded and walked forward, with Elysia following behind her, stopping at the foot of the bed.

Orion gently parted her thighs as she stood, then lowered his head to kiss her crotch.

Selene shivered as his tongue brushed against her lower lips. Instantly, she felt tension building up inside her, and suddenly, her juices began to spill out, drenching his tongue and mixing with his saliva as her body steadily grew more tense.

Orion paused and withdrew from between her legs. He then directed her to sit on his waist, just above his erect, throbbing penis.

"Is this okay?" Selene asked, moaning as Orion's hand gently grasped her erect nipples through the outer portion of her bra.

She was aware that Crystalia, Gina, Ursa, Shani, Meldra, and Tala were all pregnant, which placed a slight burden on Greta and the other women in the household to monitor their health and ensure the children remained healthy without complications.

Also, she still had much to handle regarding the development of the Prismarions, especially with the recent discovery of the potential of the Divine Apostle Crest's power. Knowing she would be restricted to the household and under constant supervision, Selene wasn't keen on becoming pregnant at this time.

Meanwhile, Merida and Maya stood silently at the side, curiously observing the scene. They were intrigued by Selene's demeanour while being ravished by Orion, and they anticipated it would be an extraordinary sight.

Crystalia watched the scene with glazed eyes as Orion continued to explore her mother's body. Initially, Orion had asked her if she wanted to join in, but she declined the offer for now, understanding that it would make her mother extremely uncomfortable.

They were different from Celeste, Reena, Gina, Lyra, and Ursa. It was best to ease her into it, so for now, Crystalia decided to watch their sessions and tend to herself, knowing it was only a matter of time before things would work out.

Merida, Maya, and Elysia's presence was meant to hasten the process, making her comfortable with the familiar people before bringing her over for the whole family session. Elysia stood beside them like a loyal attendant, observing the scene with a light smile.

"Don't worry. Seraphina gave me a new fertility mixture today, and I want to test it. If it works, you won't have to worry about getting pregnant, but if it fails, I'll gladly take responsibility," Orion replied calmly.

"Isn't that thrilling?" he added, sliding his other hand downwards and stroking Selene's juicy, narrow cave. His scorching shaft twitched more violently with every grind Selene made with her curvy buttocks against him.

'Mhmm~ ~' Selene moaned, her breath quickening as her mind spun, unsure how to respond to Orion's words. Although she trusted Seraphina's work, she had heard about her trials and was hesitant.

Orion locked his arms under Selene's legs and stood up.

'Wait~~' Selene tried to speak, but a sudden moan escaped her lips, cutting her off.

Orion spread Selene's legs wider, his throbbing erection rubbing against her wet, narrow folds as he turned to face the bed.

"We have an audience now, so why don't we give them a show?" Orion suggested, slowly guiding Selene's soaked, narrow cave onto his towering veiny penis.

Selene placed her hands backwards firmly on Orion's shoulders to support herself and avoid falling. She moved her hips up and down and noticed the four women watching her intently.

Pahh Paahh

"Don't look~~ Ahh~~" Selene moaned loudly, her voice echoing in the room.

The sound of their flesh meeting resonated throughout, her juices spilling onto the floor with each steady thrust. Feeling the atmosphere, Selene decided to let go of her reservations and fully embrace the moment.

They were all familiar with each other and part of the same race, so she saw no reason to hide this side of herself, especially given their shared relationship with the same man.

Pahh~~ Paahh~~~ Ahh~~

Through her glazed expression, Selene saw Elysia sitting on the bed, raising her legs into an M shape. Elysia began to stroke her juicy vagina gently, increasing her pace, while her hand slid into her light floral body suit to massage her small, erect nipples.

Selene felt every thrust deeply, amplified by their current position. Suddenly, she felt a tense build-up in her damp cave and screamed, "I'm cumming~~~." Her juices erupted from her narrow cave, splattering onto Elysia and soaking the floor. The release lasted a few seconds, forming a puddle beneath them.

At that moment, Orion felt the tension building in his balls. Sensing that he was about to ejaculate, he warned, "I'm cumming~~."

Selene tensed up instinctively upon hearing Orion's warning as a surge of hot semen flooded into her. As it flowed into her womb, she parted her lips and screamed, "AHHHH~~~," unable

to hold back any longer.

Sensing Selene was about to lose her strength, Orion quickly pulled out, allowing the rest of his white semen to spill out, splattering onto Elysia's body. He swiftly caught Selene and held

her up in a princess carry.

Elysia froze, feeling the sudden wetness from both Selene and Orion on her body. She touched her garment, feeling the texture of their climax, and a sudden tension began to build in her clenching, soaked inner folds.

Understanding that she was about to release, Elysia continued her steady strokes until, "Hahhh~~~," a loud moan escaped her lips. Her back arched as her juices shot out, staining the bed beneath her, her coiled toes, and Orion's legs.

"Haaah~~~ Haaahhh~~," Elysia breathed heavily, realizing this might have been one of the most intense releases she'd ever experienced on her own.

Meanwhile, Orion gently placed Selene on the bed beside Crystalia, then attended to the rest of his wives.

Chapter 1079: Iris's Astonishing Transformation

Research Centre

Within a room designed with enchanted Vylkr alloys, Orion, the Key Leaders, the leaders of the Healers Association, and the Primserions' Divine Apostles stood side by side beside a massive, magically reinforced glass window displaying the vast room beyond it.

The other room was artificially made to mimic the dead, rocky plains of the earth below. The sleek walls were adorned with various runes flickering on the surface, while the ceiling radiated light, mirroring the yellowish-orange hue of the outside world's sun.

A woman clad in a full-body suit of armour, radiating the aura of a seasoned warrior, stood on the vast rocky plain. Through the visible gap in her helmet, a One-winged crest shimmered with divine light on her forehead. Her expression was stern, fixed on the woman before her.

The second woman, in stark contrast, wore a long skirt that stopped just above her ankles, with a daring slit rising to her waist. A piece of cloth was wrapped around her chest and back, tied securely at her neck.

On her feet were brown slipper sandals that complemented her attire. An inactive Gear Devourer was hoisted on her back, its straps fastened around her shoulders for support, while a Vylkr Fusion Armlet was on her left wrist.

The armoured woman was Iris, and the woman before her was Kaslaya, one of Paradise's new Four-star warriors.

"I can handle any damage you deal, so don't hold back. I want to feel your true strength and confirm if the rumours are true," Kaslaya said.

Iris nodded in understanding. She had trained with the warriors long enough to understand that it would be foolish to underestimate their strength.

Kaslaya vanished from her position and, in an instant, appeared above the armoured figure, her leg slicing through the air, targeting Iris's head.

Star Guard Shadows!

A burst of divine light shone outward from the One-winged crest on her forehead, transforming into a divine barrier that instantly enveloped her entire form.

As the foot collided against the divine shield--

BOOM!!

The impact created a shockwave that shook the atmosphere, stirring up winds that spread within a 10-meter radius of the ongoing battle.

Despite the force behind the attack, the divine barrier remained intact and spotless, effortlessly resisting the impact.

But as Kaslaya's feet collided with the barrier, another terrifying force surged from her feet, smashing against the divine barrier a second later.

BOOM!!

Shockwaves spread over tens of meters as three tremendous forces erupted from Kaslaya's feet in three seconds. It was as though Kaslaya was immune to the repelling force of her own attacks, instead utilizing the kinetic energy to deliver consecutive, terrifying blows to her opponent.

Alas, her attacks were still ineffective, barely scratching the surface of the barrier. Kaslaya's smile tightened before growing larger. She immediately activated her Vylkr Fusion Armlet, and almost instantly, countless strands of Vylkr energy spread from her left wrist to every part of her body. The Vylkr energy flared brightly as she spun mid-air before her feet could touch the ground, her other leg targeting Iris's neck.

BOOM!! CRACK!!

This time, she unleashed four consecutive strikes in four seconds, shattering the divine barrier.

Witnessing this, Iris jumped backwards, distancing herself from her opponent.

The entire confrontation had occurred in just ten seconds.

Within the suspended room on the side of the wall, Zogar observed the battle below. "It seems that any energy except Vylkr energy will be ineffective in breaking the Divine Barrier," he remarked, nodding in approval at Kaslaya's method of attack. He didn't mention Primordial energy, as it was in a class of its own.

The others nodded in agreement as they watched the ongoing battle.

The rest of the Prismerion Divine Apostles sighed inwardly, realizing that even with their newfound power, they could still not compete against warriors adept in utilizing Vylkr energy. However, they didn't feel too discouraged. With the recent discovery of the Divine Apostle Crest capabilities, they were confident they could increase their strength and eventually catch up.

Orion also nodded, though a frown creased his brow.

The BEM (Base Energy Measurement) of both combatants below was displayed before his eyes.

Kaslaya- [Energy Level-2,430 BEM]

Iris - [Energy Level - 2,278 BEM]

After devouring the spirit beast's essence, Iris gained a 280 BEM increase, which was astonishing given the medium she had utilized to attain it. They had agreed to take time later

to research and uncover how the process worked.

They had wanted to find an opponent on the same level, but it was impossible. Since they received their Vylkr Fusion Armlet, which allowed them to break through their limitations, this thirst for power surged to even greater heights.

Orion knew the power of divine skill since it protected the Prismion Divine Apostles from White Flame's onslaught. He couldn't help but wonder why it had broken so easily.

Or was it a one-time occurrence? Its initial strength might have been explicitly amplified to deal with White Flame.

He made a mental note to remind Selene not to use her divine skills unless necessary, even as their powers grew.

Outside the room, Kaslaya spun effortlessly in mid-air and landed on the ground, her eyes fixed on Iris. Her stance remained unchanged, as though she was anticipating an attack from

Iris.

Iris nodded and swiftly activated another of her divine skills.

Light Strength Growth!

A surge of immense power erupted from her Divine Apostle crest, filling her entire being with overwhelming strength. Her magikal energy, infused with incredibly dense wisps of divine energy, surged and wrapped around her body.

[Energy Level - 2,340 BEM]

[Energy Level - 2,580 BEM]

[Energy Level - 2,900 BEM]

Her body glowed with a brilliant aura, transforming her into a war goddess poised to triumph in any battle, contrasting sharply with the Kaslaya, who seemed ready to destroy everything in her path.

Soon, her aura wholly stabilized.

[Energy Level - 4,278 BEM]

A frown formed beneath Kaslaya's mask as she witnessed Iris's current BEM, which had skyrocketed to a terrifying 4,278 BEM from 2,278 BEM-a staggering increase of 2,000 BEM.

Chapter 1080: Iris's Astonishing Transformation (2)

Even the others in the other room were stunned. The Prismerton Divine Apostles couldn't help but feel a surge of excitement.

Truly a Divine Skill!

How could a Divine Apostle Crest be so easily defeated?

Selene nodded approvingly at the astonishing scene, glancing at the stunned Orion. She was pleased that the Divine Apostles were now proving themselves capable of standing toe-to-toe with the warriors and, in the future, possessing the ability to protect Paradise. Seraphina and the other leaders of the Healers' Association observed with keen interest. They were eager to see how powerful Iris had become and how her body managed to withstand such a massive surge of divine energy. They were curious about how long she could maintain this form.

Outside the room, Iris stepped forward, vanishing from her position. She reappeared before Kaslaya, her fist clenched and poised to strike at her stomach.

Kaslaya's eyes narrowed to slits as she realized she couldn't track Iris's swift movement. As a warrior with the gift of hardening her body to various degrees, which she utilized for a range of attacks, all of her Vylkr containers were located in her brain, allowing her to analyze and comprehend the battle efficiently, making her a formidable opponent.

However, Iris's current speed was too much for her to keep up with. In a split-second decision, Kaslaya leapt to the side, instantly widening the distance between them.

Though Kaslaya's speed had increased with her rising energy level, Iris was still faster.

In an instant, Iris appeared behind her midair again, her fist clenched, ready to deliver a deadly blow.

Realizing she couldn't dodge this attack, Kaslaya clenched her teeth and swiftly activated her gift, causing her dark skin to harden and take on a crystalized translucent hue. She turned around midair and crossed her arms defensively. Though her gift allowed her to negate damages from attacks, she wasn't willing to take any chances.

"I hope you can handle my attacks as you said you could!" Iris called out, swinging her fist.

BOOM!!

BANG!!

Kaslaya shot towards the ground like an arrow, carving a deep crater and sending a gust of smoke billowing into the sky.

Iris landed gently on the ground and surveyed Kaslaya's unconscious figure before gazing at the room bulging out of the ceiling. "I won," she said with a smile.

Though her voice was soft, her words reverberated through the vast room, reaching even the bulging room above.

In the other room,

Orion and the rest of the leaders were impressed by Iris's abilities. They acknowledged the astronomical improvements compared to before.

Seth and Zogar were the most ecstatic. They knew that with time, the Prismeron Divine Apostles could potentially match the strength of a five-star warrior, providing them with numerous sparring partners in the future. They were also looking forward to whether they were capable of surpassing them.

"When the proper time arises, the Four-eared Elves will guide you on connecting with the spirit realm so you can acquire more spirit beast essence to grow stronger and aid Paradise. For now, you should prepare yourselves and become familiar with the Four-eared Elves to ease your integration," Orion advised, addressing the Prismeron Divine Apostles.

He noted that they mostly kept to themselves, polishing their skills or training with other warriors only when necessary. It's best if they try to become acquainted with the Four-eared Elves.

The Prismeron Divine Apostles nodded in understanding. They were prepared to go through whatever feasible way it took to uncover the secrets behind the Divine Apostle crests.

After discussing and dealing with several other matters, the Key Leaders, Healers' Association Leaders, and Divine Apostles dispersed Seraphina and escorted Orion out of the Research Center.

"We have done all we can to understand how the Vylkr energy was diluted and have concluded that we need to observe the process ourselves or have a guide on how it was carried out to replicate. The only improvement we can make is to slightly streamline the Devourer Bracelet. However, considering the need to craft each component individually and the cost and time required for my healers to operate on them, it's best to leave these changes to a few trusted individuals who are fully loyal to Paradise and have demonstrated tremendous effort."

"We have improved the Gearweavers and Devourer bracelets' storage capacity to hold more vials and increased their diluted Vylkr energy release capacity. Further safety measures have been implemented to ensure that the gods' chosens do not overclock their Devourer Bracelets or suffer from burnout with their Gearweavers," Seraphina explained, her tone serious as though addressing

the highest-ranking Key Leader in Paradise rather than her husband. She paused to let her words sink in, then added, "I'll inform you if anything else arises."

Orion nodded silently.

They soon arrived outside the Research Center. After bidding Seraphina goodbye, Orion soared into the sky and summoned the Crimson Greatsword to explain everything that had transpired to Aerialia.

Aerialia wore a proud expression. "If I were alive and they had my blessings, they would be many times stronger than they are now," she said, a tinge of irritation in her voice.

With Ilse's presence, they could also create Divine Apostles the proper way. Aerialia realized that once this happened, her Divine Apostles would become the weakest, only second to Ilse's

own.

She grew increasingly eager for Ilse to become stronger so that she could help her rebuild her body or venture into the world to find the ingredients needed for its reconstruction. However, Aerialia knew that neither of these tasks was easy.

Observing Aerialia's expression, Orion exhaled internally. Although he could not directly sense her thoughts, he could tell it was troublesome.

One Week Later

Orion carried Grace on his shoulders as he stood with Patriarch Rylan, Isadora, Lyndon, the Four-eared Elves' gods' chosens, and the Prismarion Divine Apostles.

Before them was an assembly of Four-eared elves, all handling various construction equipment, cutting down trees into smaller pieces to create homes atop taller trees and on the ground. They worked with incredible synergy, applying their experience in building the Fourth Border City to construct their new area of residence.

Meanwhile, several tree nymphs were also present, with Dariya leading the task.