

## Village Head 1081

### Chapter 1081: The Four-eared Elves' New Sanctuary

Patriarch Rylan looked at the sight before him, overwhelmed. He had dreamt of a day like this for a long time but never believed it would come to pass.

"How long will it take to completely build the Four-eared Elves' new residence?" Orion asked, shifting his focus toward Patriarch Rylan.

"With the Tree Nymphs' and the Prismerions' help, it will take less than three months," Patriarch Rylan swiftly assured.

Orion nodded silently. He wanted to check if he would be around during its completion, but it seemed he wouldn't be. He could only wait until Ilse awakened so she could help him replicate Solara's Divine Eye. Then, they would begin their exploration of the outside world.

Patriarch Rylan hesitated before speaking and steeling his resolve. "Chief, I hope you'll indulge my curiosity. I've been wanting to ask about these individuals," he said, his gaze flickering toward Iris, Flinton and the other Prismerion Divine Apostles.

It all started a week ago when they initiated training sessions with the Four-eared Elves' chosen ones. Initially, they thought the newcomers were merely willing to lend a helping hand.

However, witnessing their eagerness to assist the Four-eared Elves, they grew suspicious. Only after some time did they reveal their identity as the Prismerions' Divine Apostles. They were stunned and didn't know how to react.

To them, the Divine Apostles were beings of a higher existence, a truth they were still adjusting to, especially after Crystalia's incident and Iris's complete devouring of a Malevolent Spirit Beast. Furthermore, he was worried about their safety and the Divine Apostles' intentions.

"You don't have to worry; their intentions are pure. They simply want to get along with the Four-eared Elves to make it easier to integrate and learn how to connect with the spirit realm," Orion replied with a smile.

He decided to support the Divine Apostles, knowing their efforts might seem insincere if they expressed this themselves.

A look of realization emerged on Patriarch Rylan's face, and a smile spread across his lips. Is this how it feels to be respected by the other races within Paradise?

Even beings with divine heritage were willing to offer their services, even when they had no obligation. Since there was no reason to worry, Patriarch Rylan's heart immediately settled down.

Isadora couldn't help but smile internally as she watched her father's and brother's

understanding expressions after hearing Orion's response. They had tried to ask her the same questions, but she withheld her response for similar reasons.

Patriarch Rylan turned toward Lyndon and gestured for him to come forward. Lyndon swiftly obeyed his father's orders.

"Chief, after the development of the new area of residence, my son will be taking over as the new Patriarch and handling all future matters concerning the Four-eared Elves. I believe it's time for the old generation to step aside and allow the new generation to take charge," Patriarch Rylan said.

Although he had introduced his son to Orion before, and they had met countless times, he saw this as an opportunity to solidify their relationship.

"I promise to do my best, Supreme Leader," Lyndon said, bowing respectfully towards Orion. At that moment, Orion and the little girl perched on his shoulder and watched him keenly. "I look forward to our future meetings," Orion nodded.

"As long as you put in the effort, I also look forward to working with you," Grace added, nodding in agreement. Having spent time with her mother helping the Four-eared Elves rebuild the Fourth Border City and caring for the environment, she was familiar with Patriarch Rylan, Lyndon, and the Four-eared gods' chosen ones and held a favourable impression of them.

"I will do my best, Princess," Lyndon affirmed.

Grace smiled in response. She appreciated how they handled their words, even if they were influenced by her parents' positions. After all, she considered herself a princess of her mother's status and her father's role. The way her father treated her and how those around her acted reinforced this feeling, though her mother often followed her own path.

Patriarch Rylan observed from the side with a bright smile. If only he knew the current state of Orion's and Isadora's relationship to understand whether they were progressing, he would be sure that the future of the Four-eared Elves' race would be bright.

The atmosphere soon quieted as Patriarch Rylan was involved in the construction after his opinion was needed in some areas. He took Lyndon along to help him learn.

Dariya soon approached and hugged Orion, burying herself under his arm and enjoying his presence. It wasn't every day that she managed to have such a private moment with Orion alone.

Isadora watched the scene with an amused expression. She was already aware of the dynamics within Orion's family, so she understood the reasons behind Dariya's actions.

She found it curious because the affection they showed for one another was contagious. If she hadn't been aware of Orion's other wives, she might have thought they were just a couple with Grace as their child.

Isadora quickly shook off the thought to avoid dwelling on the matter and focused on their current task.

Ilse was slowly beginning to dread waking up.

The first time she awoke, her godly being felt like it was being moulded like clay with water, breathing new life into her. Her eyes widened as memories of her former self—none of which contained information about what had happened to her—flooded her mind.

The memories were more numerous than the reincarnations of a mortal life. Unfortunately, there was no information about how she ended up in her current situation. The memories included who she was and how she could reach that point again.

And for some reason, the divine mysteries detested her resurrection.

Then, a mortal assaulted her. She had wanted to react, to extinguish his soul and mince his flesh with the earth below.

To show the futility of his efforts by trying to bridge the gap between life and death and a divine being was more inconceivable than an animal in a choir heralding the ascent of a

mortal to godhood.

But she couldn't!

### Chapter 1082: Ilse Awakens Again

Ilse could only watch as she was dissected from head to toe, dragging the name of the divine through the dirt, as she stared in a daze until she lost consciousness.

Ilse was beginning to hate the idea of waking up.

Her eyes flickered open again, and she was met with an abomination—neither mortal nor divine—that made her instincts scream in fear, warning her of impending danger. Ilse searched her memories to understand what it was, but she couldn't come up with any explanation.

All she could guess was that her reaction meant her former self had encountered something like this before, leaving an instinctual memory imprinted on her very soul even after death. A woman stood by its side, and just like the man who had rendered her unconscious, Ilse sensed something eerie about her presence. After a while, he arrived, surprisingly accompanied by a goddess. This reminded her that she had initially overlooked the goddess's existence after her first awakening due to the commotion it caused and the mortal's attack on her.

Fortunately, she could grasp her current plight and understand why her abilities were

restrained when facing the mortal that had assaulted her. She learned about her situation, and though it was more than she had initially expected, she planned to bide her time, plotting her escape until the moment was right.

There was no way she would spend the rest of her new life under the servitude of a mortal being. She was Ilse, the goddess of treasures and considered herself far too valuable to be reduced to such a worthless position.

Alas, she could only continue to play along to ensure her safety as she fell back asleep. It didn't take long before she awakened once more and sensed a familiar figure from the centre of the floating island quickly approaching her direction.

Ilse exhaled tiredly, ensuring she maintained the right demeanour to avoid

misunderstandings about her intentions, which the goddess beside him could easily pick up.

Ilse would have liked it more if she could remain awake.

Orion landed before the home where Ilse was being held, with the Crimson Greatsword hovering beside him.

After one month and three weeks, Ilse had finally awakened, and Orion felt relieved that his predictions about her awakening were accurate. He didn't want to wait several more months before leaving for the exploration and risk having the Journeying Jaguar, and the Wandering Wolf Borough Runaway City question the current situation.

The longer they dragged on, the more attention they drew to their current location. Although they might have spied on their side to cover for them, if the observers were perceptive, it was only a matter of time before their presence would be discovered.

Orion cast a brief glance at Morphic Puppet before walking into the building. He saw Ilse lying on the bed, pretending to be asleep.

"I know you're awake. I've told you many times that I wouldn't harm you again, so there's no need to pretend," Orion said, shaking his head as he pulled a chair from beside the wall with his One-winged Sky Art closer to the bed and sat down.

Ilse's eyes flickered open. She let out a defeated smile and then sat upright on her bed.

"I've already called the Primserions' Leader, and she will be arriving with a few of the Prismerion race," Orion said. He summoned the miniature mountain from its mark and retrieved Solara's Divine Eye.

"But until then, I want to know if you can replicate this Divine Artefact. We need it for Paradise's future advancement," Orion added, placing the brilliant orb, glowing with gold, amber, and crimson hues and adorned with delicate lattice patterns resembling intricate veins of a leaf, forward.

Ilse hesitated, then stretched out her hand and took the orb from Orion. She examined the orb, cross-checking it from side to side before nodding at Orion.

"This is a High-Tier Divine Artefact, comparable in value to the Crimson Greatsword hovering beside you. It must have taken considerable effort for any divine being to forge it. Though I can recreate it, my current abilities wouldn't allow me to produce a version on par with the original," Ilse replied, reflecting her curiosity about how Orion had acquired so many divine artefacts.

Possessing even a single High Legendary Artefact was enough for a mortal to command reverence and worship for years. However, the mortal before she possessed two, including the frightening entity guarding this building, which she suspected was comparable to a divine being.

Orion was surprised by Ilse's assessment. He guessed that Aerialia's current form limited her ability to fully understand the artefact beyond its divine nature. Nonetheless, knowing that Ilse could replicate it, albeit with reduced capabilities, relieved him as it still aligned with his plans.

"Alright, you can go ahead," Orion nodded.

"I need to see my children before replicating this Divine Artefact. I'm afraid it will consume all my remaining energy and force me back into unconsciousness if I do so," Ilse responded, shaking her head in refusal.

Understanding that Ilse's words were reasonable, Orion realized his mistake. "We'll wait until they have arrived before we begin."

Ilse nodded, then glanced at the silent Aerialia, observing their conversation as though she had no intention of participating. She then focused on the brilliant orb in her hands, finding it intriguing as the mortal beside her.

Three hundred Prismerions from each of the prominent clans bowed with their heads and knees firmly planted on the ground. Their hearts raced with excitement and smiles spread across their faces as they knew this day would be immortalized in Primserion history.

After many years without the guidance of their goddess, she had finally emerged to lead them once more. Nevertheless, they were all aware that this became a reality due to Paradise's efforts, which deepened their devotion to Paradise.

Selene stood at the forefront, in the same position as the rest, leading the greeting to their creator, Ilse, the goddess of treasure.

### Chapter 1083: The Prismerion Race Meets Their Creator

Ilse looked at the three hundred Prismerions kneeling before her and couldn't help but feel her heartstrings tugged.

How long had it been since she felt such emotion? She couldn't remember.

Ilse focused her gaze on Selene and asked, "Child, how have you all been?" The words flowed naturally, though with some difficulty, like a mother seeking to know the well-being of her children after years of separation.

Selene raised her head and met Ilse's eyes. She wanted to speak of what had transpired since they passed through the stellar gate-how they had thought she had abandoned them, unaware that she had been secretly protecting them. She wanted to recount how they had foolishly fallen victim to the Manmade gods' plots, triggering the fall of Paradise and her death, and how they had been imprisoned with White Flame for thousands of years.

They would not be here if the Village hadn't rescued them. However, understanding that their time to speak was limited, she could only condense her feelings into one sentence: "It's been hard without you, goddess," Selene replied, her voice filled with emotion.

She noticed tear streaks pouring down her cheeks and onto the grass below her. Suddenly, a hand pressed gently against her shoulder.

Feeling the unexpected touch, Selene shivered involuntarily. Instead of pulling away, she felt a soothing sensation flow through her body, as though all her problems had vanished instantly. Another hand appeared and wiped the tear stains from her cheeks.

"I'm here now. It won't be hard anymore," Ilse said, her gaze filled with motherly love as she looked at Selene before sweeping her eyes over the hundreds of Prismerions kneeling before her.

"I am Ilse, the Goddess of Treasures and your creator. I'll lead you again from now on, so you don't have to worry. You'll never endure the same suffering again," Ilse announced, her words reaching the ears of each Prismerion present.

Some, unable to contain their emotions, collapsed onto the ground, faces buried in the grass, watering it with their tears. Others clenched their fists with emotion, weeping profusely while their lips spread wide with smiles.

These were not tears of pain but tears of happiness.

As Ilse tried to calm Selene's emotions, her lips curved into a frown, sensing something unusual in Selene's body. She stretched her hand toward Selene's neck and tapped it gently. Selene trembled slightly as Ilse forcefully activated her Divine Apostle Crest.

Observing the image and unique aura of the crest, Ilse's eyes widened in shock and astonishment.

Orion and Aerialia both exhaled tiredly, witnessing Ilse's reaction to the discovery of the Divine Apostle Crest. Fortunately, they had spoken to her beforehand; otherwise, her expression would have been even more dramatic.

"How did this happen, child? You can tell me the truth, and I promise to protect you," Ilse spoke mentally, sending her thoughts directly to Selene.

Though she had already been informed by Aerialia about the Divine Apostle Crest, Ilse remained wary. It was reasonable for her to feel this way, as she could sense the same unique aura on the Crimson Greatsword lingering on the Divine Apostle Crest.

She had no idea how this was possible. The goddess before her was a Divine Soul, which meant she should be unable to possess an active Divine Apostle Crest. However, considering her own situation-she was meant to be completely dead yet somehow alive-Ilse couldn't dismiss the possibility entirely.



Initially, Selene was stunned by Ilse's voice suddenly sounding in her mind, but she quickly nodded and explained how they had obtained the Divine Apostle Crest. Orion had already informed her that Ilse might grow wary when she learned about this, so Selene had prepared herself beforehand.

After a few minutes, Selene concluded her explanation.

Meanwhile, Ilse frowned deeply. She had closely monitored Selene's condition, keeping her senses attuned to anything that might indicate deceit. However, she found nothing, making her realize that everything she had been told was true.

Ilse furrowed her brows silently as her mind raced to comprehend Orion's words. She had already been cautious about this being Naka, especially after learning that he was partly responsible for her resurrection. However, she had never expected that he could do something like this.

Ilse narrowed her eyes at the Divine Apostle Crest. She stretched out her hand and touched it again, channelling her Divine energy into Selene's body to protect her as she attempted to forcibly remove the crest. In an instant, Ilse was hurled backwards by a powerful force that repelled her Divine energy, crashing into the house and partially demolishing it with a "BOOMM!!"

"Goddess Ilse!!"

"Goddess Ilse!!"

The Prismerions screamed in horror as they watched their goddess being hurled back by a terrifying force. Their hearts sank at the sudden turn of events.

Orion rushed to her side. "Are you okay?" he asked, his voice filled with concern as he knelt beside her and helped her up.

"I'm fine," Ilse replied, sitting upright before standing with Orion's support. "I tried to remove the Divine Apostle Crest, but it felt like a warning. If I attempt to remove it again, the repercussions could be far worse than repulsion." Her expression was grim as she finished

speaking.

When she tried to forcefully remove the Divine Apostle Crest, she sensed that it was entirely different from the Crests she was familiar with.

Seeing that their goddess was unharmed, the Prismers remained in their positions, heads pressed to the ground, not daring to eavesdrop on the conversation between the Supreme Leader of Paradise and their goddess.

Orion nodded, taking note of the new information.

"Although I hate to interrupt your reunion with your children, we have limited time before you become unconscious again. We need to continue with replicating the Divine Artefact,"

Orion said.

Ilse nodded. "Give it to me," she said, stretching her hand.

Orion summoned the miniature mountain, retrieved Solara's Divine Eye from it, and handed it to her.

Ilse received the brilliant orb, then stretched out her other hand and drew a line in the air with her index finger.

#### Chapter 1084: The Replication Process

Immediately, the space where her hand had been split open appeared as though a tear had appeared in the fabric of space. However, instead of an empty void filled with darkness, a brilliant light poured out of the torn space, radiating intensely into the outside world.

Ilse then placed Solara's Divine Eye into the tear.

"What are you doing? Where did it go?" Orion asked, surprised by what he had just witnessed.

"Don't worry, it's safe. I placed it in my vault to expedite the replication process," Ilse replied, calming his concerns.

"Vault?" Orion asked, furrowing his brows in confusion.

"It's a secured space where I store all my treasures. I've designed it to effortlessly replicate anything of value without expending much energy," Ilse explained.

Hearing Ilse's words, Orion's eyes widened in astonishment. He had never realized Ilse possessed such an incredible ability. "And why didn't you reveal this earlier?" Orion asked, frowning. This would have saved him much earlier if he had known about it.

"You weren't specific. Also, I was still wary about whether you're trustworthy," Ilse replied, biting her lip.

Although Ilse couldn't lie to Orion, her current circumstances naturally influenced her actions. It would have been unnatural for her to place outright trust in Orion and devote herself entirely to ensuring Paradise's stability.

Orion thought for a moment before nodding in understanding. It made sense that Ilse was still cautious, given that her life and death were essentially in his hands. She had survived this long because she was crucial to maintaining the floating island and strengthening its security against any divine beings. To her, Naka might even seem like a fictional entity created to deceive her. Fortunately, she was beginning to trust their words.

"Okay. But make sure this doesn't happen again," Orion said firmly. While he wanted to build a healthy, stable relationship with Ilse, he didn't want to take any chances by allowing inefficiencies or delays.

Hearing Orion's words, Ilse's lips curved into a frown, but she nodded in response.

"How long will it take?" Orion asked, refocusing on her abilities.

"It will be fully replicated in less than an hour," Ilse responded. She could do so at a certain level of strength in an instant; however, due to her current condition, the vault would need to operate independently.

"Okay. In that case, I will let you spend the rest of the time with your children," Orion replied.

Orion was curious about the functions of her vault but understood that Ilse wanted to focus on her immediate concerns. He wasn't worried about the house either, as Ilse had mentioned previously that she could rebuild a proper place for herself.

Ilse nodded in gratitude before turning and walking towards the assembled Prismerions. "You can all raise your heads and follow me. I want to learn more about everything you have gone through in detail," Ilse said, her voice carrying clearly to all of them.

Upon hearing her words, they all stood up individually in anticipation, puzzled about what she meant. They could see that the home was destroyed, and even if it hadn't been, it was still too small to accommodate them all.

Unbothered by their confusion, Ilse turned to face the partly destroyed building and stretched out her right hand to open a straight line through the fabric of space.

This time, the torn space widened, reaching 5m (17 ft) in width. It then expanded gradually in height, and a bright golden light began to pour out intensely.

Initially, Orion and the others thought it was just a ray of intense golden light, but they soon realized it wasn't merely light. Instead, a golden structure was being compressed out of the torn space, defying the natural laws of reality.

It took about thirty seconds for the structure to emerge fully from the torn space. When it was complete, a breathtaking golden palace appeared before them, its dome roof decorated with countless precious stones gleaming brilliantly in the sunlight.

The grand archway was adorned with rubies, precious gemstones, and beautifully detailed sculptures of mythical sea creatures, majestic phoenixes, formidable dragons, and other fearsome beasts that Orion had never seen before. The palace stood 12 meters (39 ft) high, with a width of 19 meters (62 ft) and a length of 20 meters (65 ft).

The golden palace hovered before them instantly, slowly descending to the ground. As it landed, it crushed the partially destroyed wooden building beneath it, sending splinters flying through the air.

Fortunately, everyone present was strong enough to shield themselves from the debris. The ground trembled slightly as the Golden Palace settled, causing a subtle but noticeable quake.

Ilse approached the grand door, engraved with more fearsome magical beasts and adorned with precious otherworldly gemstones. An aura of invincible pressure emanated from the door, deterring anyone weak from approaching.

The Prismerions felt an overwhelming pressure pressing down on their shoulders. Sensing the sudden shift in the atmosphere, Orion, Selene, and the other Divine Apostles frowned as they surveyed their surroundings before refocusing on the magnificent Golden Palace.

Ilse waved her right hand to the side. The oppressive pressure that had filled the surroundings dissipated instantly. Turning to the assembled Prismerions, she said, "Come on, what are you waiting for?" A moment of realization crossed her face as if she had just remembered something. She chuckled lightly before recomposing herself with a soft smile.

"In the times of your ancestors, only a select few were permitted to enter through these doors. But given our current circumstances, I'll make an exception. Everyone should follow me; there's plenty of room, so don't worry," she added, lightly tapping the door with her knuckles.

The two grand doors slowly retracted into the walls, opening the entrance.

Without hesitation, Ilse stepped inside. Selene gave Orion a nod before making her way to the Golden Palace, her steps filled with excitement and anticipation. The assembly of Prismerions followed suit, each entering the door one by one. Within minutes, all three hundred Prismerions had entered the palace.

Just as Orion was about to follow, curious about the palace's interior, the grand doors slammed shut, blocking his entrance.

## Chapter 1085: The Replica Of The Solara's Divine Eye

Orion rubbed his nose slightly and stepped back, realizing he wasn't invited.

Aerialia chuckled behind him. "You shouldn't walk into a god's abode uninvited. Regardless, it seems you'll have to try harder to earn her trust," she said.

Despite being wary due to her previous death, Ilse was currently in a blank state, much like when the gods first descended from heaven—curious about the world, herself, and her children, with a

tremendous, piqued interest in the changes around her. This would have made things easier for Orion, as he could gain her protection and trust by being truthful and satiating her curiosity.

But given their current situation, where her life and death were in Orion's hands, she would be extremely cautious about his every gesture and motive towards her. Fortunately, the

Prismerions would serve as their bridge over these obstacles.

Ilse would surely look through her children's memories to further confirm the validity of their words, which would undoubtedly reveal Orion's and the Village's assistance to the Prismerions, the White Flame, Aegis of the Arctic Deity, and his current relationship with the Prismerion leader.

"Regardless, I'll do my best," Orion responded with a nod of acknowledgement.

With her arms folded, Aerialia smirked mischievously. Perhaps because she was also a goddess, she enjoyed watching Orion realize how difficult it was to capture a goddess's attention and build an amicable relationship. It would make him appreciate how amazing of a goddess she was to choose to support his goals and stand by his side.

Oblivious to Aerialia's thoughts, Orion gestured for the Morphic Puppet to come forward and willed it to transform into two outdoor lounge chairs with shades over them.

He sat on a reclined chair, stretching his legs on the splayed seat. Rather than returning to his duties, he planned to wait until they returned, taking advantage of the time to rest. Besides, he didn't have anything urgent to attend to.

Aerialia chose to study the Golden Palace instead of accompanying Orion. She recognized it as one of Ilse's treasures and wanted to see if she could uncover any secrets.

Forty Minutes Later

The Golden Palace trembled before it began to retract into the walls. The Prismerions started stepping through the grand archway one by one, scanning their surroundings as if searching for something important. Their eyes widened when they spotted Orion, the Crimson Greatsword, floating beside him and the Morphic Puppet standing behind him.

They exchanged excited glances before returning to their previous positions.

Orion had already gotten rid of the chair he was using to rest once the doors of the Golden Palace began retracting into the walls. Observing the Prismerions' expressions, his curiosity was piqued. He wanted to know what had transpired within the Golden Palace that caused such reactions.

Selene soon stepped out, her countenance much more serious than when she had entered the Golden Palace. She swiftly returned to her previous position in front of the multitude of Prismerions.

Ilse, the last to emerge from the Golden Palace, approached him. She stretched her right index to the side and tore the space open. Brilliant rays of light poured out of the tear as she reached inside, brought out two glowing orbs the size of a fist, and then handed them to Orion.

"This is the original. And this is the replica," Ilse said.

Orion gently took the two orbs and scrutinized them carefully. He tried to detect any flaws but found none. The two orbs looked identical, possessing the same otherworldly aura.

"It's incredible. You're truly worthy of being called the goddess of treasures. Even in your current state, you can recreate a divine artefact so flawlessly," Aerialia praised, her hands clasped together in admiration.

"Thank you for your praise, goddess Aerialia. But even though you're currently a divine soul, your senses should be extraordinary enough to distinguish the replica from the original due to its inconsistent aura. Any divine being could see through its disguise, even without seeing the original. Its abilities are also nowhere close to the original," Ilse responded, shaking her head.

Orion shook his head and said, "It's still an incredible work. Thank you." He nodded appreciatively.

Whether the Wandering Wolf Borough Runaway City could see through the disguise of the fake Solara's Divine Eye depended on whether they had a divine being on their side or any connections to one. This was a significant part of the plan, so he wasn't worried but rather excited.

He was confident that they could outwit their opponents with the enhanced replica.

Ilse nodded nonchalantly at Orion's words. "You should drop your blood on it to claim ownership. This Solara's Divine Eye has been made so two individuals can claim ownership. You can use it to manipulate whatever the viewer does, depending on how they utilize the Divine Artefact," she explained.

Hearing Ilse's words, Orion was stunned. "You added something like that?" he asked, his tone brimming with excitement.

Ilse nodded.

Orion was tempted to close the distance and hug Ilse for the enhancements she had made to the replicated Solara's Divine Eye, but he restrained himself. Instead, he quickly stored the original artefact into the miniature mountain.

Orion then used his teeth to prick his finger, allowing his blood to drip onto the glowing orb.

The orb's brilliance increased dramatically, almost obscuring Orion's vision and that of the Prismerions in the distance before it turned into a streak of light and vanished into the left side of his chest.

An orb with the colours of gold, amber, and crimson appeared on his chest, etching itself there before it slowly disappeared.

Orion closed his eyes, sensing the orb's functions and capabilities appearing in his mind. The abilities of the Solara's Divine Eye were just as Patriarch Rylan had mentioned, but there was

more.

A smile emerged on Orion's lips as he opened his eyes and focused on Ilse. "With this and the ability you've added to it, I'm more confident that we can accomplish the plan," Orion said, nodding gratefully.

"I hope you don't disappoint. Nonetheless, there's something I would like to ask of you," Ilse responded, her serene gaze fixed on Orion.



Upon hearing her words, Orion inwardly exhaled, his brows twitching. Of course, she had only added such a feature to Solara's Divine Eye because she wanted something from them.

Nonetheless, it was a fair exchange, so he nodded in response. "If you want to request, there's no need to go through such measures. You are now a part of Paradise, Goddess Ilse, holding an esteemed position even greater than mine as the Supreme Leader of Paradise. Whatever you desire will be carefully catered to and fulfilled."

'As long as it's within reason,' Orion thought, keeping that part to himself.

He understood what Aerialia told him and realized that if he were a divine being in a similar situation, he'd prefer to be respected for his divine status rather than treated like a tool for solving all problems.

"So, what is it that you want?" Orion asked, his expression serious.

Ilse furrowed her brows at Orion's words but nodded internally.

After her discussion with her children, her perception of Orion improved significantly, especially after discovering his unique ability to impregnate women of any race and the Villagers' uniqueness.

But that didn't mean she would show it openly. Still, she was glad Orion recognized her divine status and wasn't completely blinded by his absolute control over her. It was commendable.

"I want permission to create my Divine Apostle the next time I awaken. With them, I'll be able to grow stronger quickly and provide an opportunity for Paradise to expand its forces," Ilse replied.

Orion nodded thoughtfully. "Is that all?" he asked.

"Yes, that's all," Ilse replied.

"In that case, you can do as you wish. You can also choose from other races to become your Divine Apostles," Orion nodded.

Suddenly, Ilse yawned tiredly, paying no heed to the rest of Orion's worlds. "I need to rest for today. I'll continue next time I awaken."

"Wait a minute!" Orion said abruptly, causing Ilse to stop and turn toward him with a frown.

"I'm about to leave Paradise to set our plan in motion, but I can't afford to leave it unprotected. I need your assurance that you'll do whatever it takes to safeguard Paradise if any danger arises," he said earnestly.

Though he could issue a command, Orion knew that to build a stable relationship with Ilse, it was better to ask her directly.

"You don't need to worry about Paradise's safety," Ilse replied. "I will protect it with my life. If I failed to do so, it would only reflect my inability to safeguard my children and territory as a goddess. And I'm sure you wouldn't tolerate my inaction while your people suffered."

"Thank you," Orion said, exhaling softly in relief. At least he was making progress.

Ilse turned and walked towards the Prismerions, halting before them. "Don't forget to practice the techniques I've taught you diligently. If any of you progress well enough, I'll consider you first for becoming my Divine Apostles," Ilse said.

"We'll do our best, Goddess!" all three hundred Prismerions responded loudly, their tones filled with joy and anticipation.

'Techniques,' Orion thought, his mind racing to uncover how they had discussed and shared techniques with all three hundred Prismerions in such a short time.

Orion focused on Ilse as she turned around, respectfully nodded at Aerialia, and walked back into her Golden Palace. The doors retracted into the walls and firmly closed behind her.

Selene swiftly approached Orion from the side. She quickly wrapped her arms around him and pulled him forward. "These were the best hours of my life," she said.

Everyone was already aware of Queen Selene's and Shani's relationship with the Supreme Leader, a unity among three key leaders. No one opposed it; they were excited about the engagement and had even taken the opportunity to celebrate it in their homes and families.

They prayed that the Supreme Leader would also take them or their family members as one of his wives, granting them the opportunity to ascend to the top of the hierarchy of Paradise.

Even the Pixie Kingdom was moved and began sending their princesses to Orion's manor, hoping that he would choose someone of royal blood to further solidify their position within his household, just like the Prismerions.

Orion didn't dissuade them but made Maeve, Willow Breezeflutter, and Whisperwing--his other Pixie wives vet them thoroughly while he made the final decision.

Others had already begun to realize that the Supreme Leader's household was a powerhouse due to the number of key leaders, powerful warriors, and individuals each holding essential positions within Paradise.

It was not far-fetched, as they didn't know what to call the children born to his Prismerions wives and him or those born to his Pixie wives. Former Village Chief Brane and Zogar were also curious to know if this was premeditated, to which Orion disappointed them by denying

it.

The Villagers, Prismerions, and Pixies had already slowly begun to spend intimate sessions with one another, but becoming pregnant or impregnating someone from a completely different race was a challenge in itself. This caused many of them to revert to their respective

races.

Only those who did not care about having children maintained relationships together. Of course, others were still persistent and did not want to give up. Orion could only wish them good luck, as he didn't know how to halt such situations without causing conflict.

The Prismerions bowed respectfully towards both of them before turning around and leaving one by one. They couldn't wait to return home and digest everything they had learned. "Hours? What do

you mean by that? Weren't you in there for just forty minutes?" Orion asked confusion etched on his face.

"It might look like forty minutes, but it wasn't. According to Goddess Ilse, every hour within the Golden Palace equalled twenty minutes outside. This is only the timescale of the Golden Palace, as Goddess Ilse said she could manipulate it down to a minute or even several seconds when she becomes more powerful," Selene responded, excitedly revealing everything she had experienced within the Golden Palace.

"That wasn't all. It felt as though we were on an entire continent. It was as if the Golden Palace was a world of its own. It was astonishing."

#### Chapter 1087: Ilse's Calculated Moves, Ilse's World Turned Upside Down

Upon hearing Selene's explanation, Orion's eyes widened in shock.

A realization emerged on Aerialia's expression as she hovered quietly beside Orion. She slowly shook her head with a wry smile, understanding that he had reached the same conclusion.

'Doesn't this mean that she would awaken earlier as well?' Orion thought, holding back his irritation. He quickly calmed himself, understanding why Ilse hadn't revealed such a thing.

"Is that all?" Orion asked, his eyes fixed on Selene.

"She also taught us a few divine and Magikal techniques to study and learn. It will take some time for the Four-eared Elves' new residence to be built, so I'll have to wait until then before practising the Divine Techniques," Selene replied.

"Can I know what the Divine Techniques are?" Orion asked, his curiosity piqued.

Aerialia was curious as well. Having secured a stellar gate for herself and her children, Ilse undoubtedly possessed unparalleled arts and techniques.

Unfortunately, they were destined to be disappointed.

"Goddess Ilse made us promise to keep this to ourselves and not reveal them to anyone else," Selene responded, biting her lip with mixed emotions.

However, she quickly steeled herself, her expression growing more resolute. "But you are my husband and the Supreme Leader of Paradise. I know you have no ill intentions toward me or the Prismerion race, so I'm willing to tell you the Divine Technique Goddess Ilse taught us," she added.

Orion noticed the seriousness in Selene's expression and shook his head.

"If Goddess Ilse told you not to reveal them, don't. Besides, it's as if we're coveting what she has when we have our own goddess," Orion said, glancing briefly at Aerialia.

Though Aerialia realized Orion was trying to flatter her, she was still pleased with his words. It would be a disgrace for her and severely damage her standing in Ilse's eyes if Orion began coveting the things Ilse had provided for her own children.

It would only show that Aerialia wasn't caring for Paradise, limiting her right to interfere with its territory.

In short, Ilse was subtly challenging them all.

Aerialia smiled inwardly at the thought. As expected of a goddess, Ilse had her own strategies. However, Aerialia was confident that Ilse was fated to fail. While Ilse might excel in other areas, when it came to Orion's family and the protection and growth of Paradise, Aerialia was confident that he wouldn't disappoint her.

Upon hearing Orion's words, Selene furrowed her brows. "Are you sure?" she asked.

Even though she understood his reasoning, she knew how much he valued Divine Techniques, especially given his race's impressive comprehension abilities. She wanted to be sure he wouldn't regret his decision later.

"Yes, I'm sure," Orion nodded.

"Fine, but if you change your mind, don't hesitate to inform me," Selene replied. She leaned in to give Orion a kiss on the lips before pulling back.

"I need to return and process everything I've experienced today. I also need to inform Crystalia about what she missed. I'm sure she'll be excited as well," she said.

Crystalia hadn't joined the assembly because she was still pregnant, and no matter how much Orion trusted his control over Ilse, who was still a literal goddess, he wouldn't risk putting either Crystalia or their child in potential danger.

Selene soon effortlessly soared into the air and disappeared into the sky.

Refocusing his gaze on the Golden Palace, Orion understood that Ilse could wake up faster, allowing her to grow stronger and break free from his control. The fact that she had already found a way to overcome her current condition in such a short time made him worried about her future actions.

Aerialia noticed Orion's concern but said nothing to ease it. As a Divine Soul, her abilities were limited; she could only guide and protect him for now.

Orion quickly cleared his mind, unsummoned Morphic Puppet, and soared high into the sky, disappearing from sight.

Within the Golden Palace,

On a large, queen-sized bed made of materials nearly impossible to find in the material world, Ilse lay within a magnificent golden palace. The palace resembled the one outside but was far more prominent. Like a kingdom, various glistening structures were spread across 8,000 square kilometres of land.

The Golden Palace was the sole structure within this separated space.

Ilse heard every conversation unfolding outside the Golden Palace. When she heard nothing more, she closed her eyes and fell into a deep slumber.

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One and a half months later,

Orion, Aerialia Aurora, Selene, and Crystalia landed before the Golden Palace.

Selene nodded firmly at Orion before walking through the grand archway and lightly rasped her knuckles on the grand door.

After a few minutes, the grand doors opened, retracting into the walls. Ilse stepped out of the entrance.

"Goddess Ilse," Selene said respectfully, bowing to her.

Orion, Crystalia, and Aurora followed suit.

Ilse scanned everyone present, her gaze lingering on Aurora. In an instant, Ilse vanished from her position and reappeared before Aurora.

Orion was too slow to react to her swift movement. Yet, he immediately activated his gift, transforming into his lightning form, and instantly appeared between Aurora and Ilse.

"Get back," Orion commanded.

Hearing Orion's words, Ilse narrowed her eyes at him and involuntarily took a step backwards, her body moving against her will. But her gaze soon refocused on Aurora, then alternated between Aerialia and Aurora.

Witnessing this, Aurora gently touched Orion's shoulder. "I don't think she meant any harm. She might just be curious," Aurora said.

She wasn't surprised by Ilse's reaction toward her after a particular goddess's dramatic reaction.

Orion transformed back into his human form. He had been so startled by Ilse's sudden movement that he had instinctively transformed and issued a command to her. Nodding at Aurora, he then turned to Ilse and gave her an apologetic look before stepping aside.

Ilse remained stern, facing Orion. "Is she a piece of your Divine Soul?" She asked curiously, shifting her attention towards Aerialia.

"She was. However, she's now independent of her own existence," Aerialia responded, shaking her head.

"How is that possible?" Ilse asked, her eyes widening in shock and surprise. Even if divided souls could survive independently, she noticed something unusual about Aurora that wasn't present in others, making her doubt her existence.

"I thought the same," Aerialia replied, "but unfortunately, it's true. This is all due to Naka's doing." She didn't go into detail about how Aurora had come to be, as it was a sensitive topic for her daughter and not information to be released casually.

Upon hearing Aerialia's words, Ilse's eyes widened even more in astonishment. Her previous concerns about Naka surged dramatically. One thing was aiding in the reconstruction of her body, which would inadvertently lead to her resurrection. However, recreating a living, breathing divine entity separate from a divine being even after their death was another.

Who's to say that Naka hadn't done the same to her? Ilse shivered as such a thought emerged in her mind.

However, Orion and Aerialia knew that such a thing would never happen. The only reason

Naka hadn't taken such an approach was because it would mean Ilse would no longer be the Ilse he knew. They all understood that the Ilse they had witnessed within the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's memory vastly differed from the Ilse before them.

Ilse gradually recomposed herself, refocused on Aerialia, and asked, "Have you tried possessing her body to regain a physical form?"



The tension in the atmosphere dropped several degrees.

Aurora's expression paled at Ilse's question.

Orion reached out to grasp Aurora's hand. He held back from interfering, understanding that

Aerialia could handle this.

Selene and Crystalia trembled slightly as Aerialia and Ilse held their gazes against each other. "No, I haven't because she's my daughter," Aerialia responded. Noticing that Ilse was about to reply, Aerialia swiftly added, "I didn't bring her to have this conversation. I did so you can look at her and see if you can help her deliver her child."

"Your daughter? Her child?" Ilse's eyes widened in disbelief. She couldn't help but doubt what she was hearing. Gaining independence wasn't enough; the separated divine soul before her was also pregnant. It was well known that goddesses had difficulties carrying a child due to their divine nature unless they incorporated the law of fertility and others. However, only a few goddesses would attempt such a feat in a race to attain divinity. Similarly, gods needed to use the same laws when dealing with other goddesses or mortal women to prevent trauma or death from the sudden influx of divine energy.

Ilse gulped, her voice breaking with emotions as she asked, "And who's the father of this child?" She wanted to know the man brave enough to join with the independent soul of a goddess-now her daughter-and defile her womb with his seed.

Aerialia cleared her throat and briefly glanced toward Orion. "The child's father is the Supreme Leader of Paradise, Orion. He is also her partner," she replied, refocusing her gaze

on Ilse.

Chapter 1088: Ilse's World Turned Upside Down, Revelry in the Household

Noticing Aerialia's gaze, Ilse followed it and, upon hearing her words, fixed her gaze on Orion. Her eyes widened dramatically as she took several steps back. "This..." She wanted to speak but struggled to arrange her words. It felt as though she was learning about an

impossible three-way relationship.

Ilse felt as though her worldview had been shattered inexplicably.

Sensing the attention directed at him, Orion realized he shouldn't have stayed so close during the discussion.

Crystalia and Selene, having already regained their composure, couldn't help but smile at the scene, struggling to hold back their chuckles.

Aerialia was pleased with Ilse's reaction. She couldn't wait to see how long Ilse could maintain her sanity after her worldview had been shattered a few more times, similar to what she had experienced.

"Goddess Ilse, are you okay?" Aerialia asked, watching Ilse closely.

Ilse snapped out of her thoughts and shook her head. "No, I'm not okay," she replied, stretching out her right hand to point at Orion and then Aurora. How did he get her pregnant? Only a god should be capable of that. Are you telling me he's also a god? Do you realize how absurd that sounds?" Her blazing eyes stared at all three, her emotions clearly turbulent.

How laughable! Did they think she was so easily manipulated?

Ilse even began to consider that perhaps Aurora was the real goddess and Aerialia was the separated soul, which would explain everything she had just learned. But she quickly realized that if that were the case, everything she had been told would be a lie.

"I have no reason to lie to you. But if you still don't believe me, why not check her yourself?" Aerialia responded, her expression serious.

Ilse gritted her teeth and nodded. She stretched her hand forward and grabbed Aurora's right hand. After a few seconds, she quickly let go and stumbled backwards.

"Impossible!"

Ilse's eyes widened in disbelief and shock. She had examined Aurora's constitution and the dormant child in her womb, confirming Aerialia's words' validity. But she still found it too difficult to believe.

Her gaze involuntarily shifted towards Orion. She vanished from her position, appearing before him instantly. This time, Orion didn't react impulsively, understanding that Ilse couldn't harm him even if she wanted to.

Ilse placed her hand on Orion's shoulder and scanned through his body with her divine senses. She let go of him and distanced herself within seconds, arriving in front of the grand archway. Her expression was mortified, her divine heart racing as though it wanted to burst out of her chest.

Vylkr energy? Primordial energy? Wisps of Divine energy? Celestial energy? She had sensed all of this within his body. The latter wasn't a problem, but the former two-one which she was already aware of and which was enough to threaten a goddess like her, and the second, which even divine beings found difficult to control unless they attained the status of True God, and the third, which appeared to be a fierce dormant flame radiating with divinity-were all present within the young man before her, along with an inexplicable surge of vitality.

"Are you a god?" Ilse asked, trying to calm her trembling heart. Her eyes narrowed at Orion, awaiting his response. Everything she had learned about him and witnessed led her to this conclusion.

Orion furrowed his brows and shook his head. "No, I'm not a god," he replied. There was no way he would reveal that he wasn't originally from this world.

"But--" Ilse began, but a loud throat-clearing sound immediately interrupted her.

"As a divine being, you should show proper restraint in your words, Goddess Ilse," Aerialia said.

Ilse shifted her focus to Aerialia and frowned.

"We're simply here to see if you can help her deliver her child," Aerialia added.

"Yes, I can help, but it will take some effort. However, we won't begin right away. Meet me here at the same time in fourteen days," Ilse replied with a nod, calming her emotions.

She had nearly shown an unsightly display in front of the others. Although she couldn't recall whether she had ever done something like this in her previous lives, it wasn't a complex situation to handle.

Upon hearing Ilse's response, Aurora's shoulders relaxed in relief, her expression filled with excitement. Orion, Selene, and Crystalia shared the same feeling. They were glad that Ilse was able to help them with this issue.

Aurora nodded in understanding. "I'll be here on time, Goddess," she responded. Now, with the opportunity to finally deliver her child, she wasn't willing to let anything else take

priority.

Ilse nodded and turned toward Aerialia. "Is that all for why you've come to see me?" she asked, wanting to return to her Golden Palace and process all the information she had learned

today.

"Yes, that's all," Aerialia nodded, smiling.

Ilse nodded at her, then did the same to Aurora, Orion, and the others, her gaze pausing on Crystalia. She approached her.

Seeing Ilse approaching, Crystalia tensed up involuntarily. She knew Ilse wouldn't harm her, but the emotion of having her creator focus on her specifically was overwhelming.

Ilse stretched out her hand and placed her index finger on Crystalia's forehead. With a bright flash of light erupting from her finger, Ilse withdrew her hand.

Crystalia sensed a technique within her memory that she hadn't known before. Recognizing it as the one her mother had spoken about, she was highly excited.

"Thank you, Goddess," Crystalia said, bowing her head.

Ilse nodded. "Study it for now. I'll inform you when I want to see how much progress you've made. Your child will be fine, so there's nothing to worry about. However, to continue practising in the future, you'll need to avoid becoming pregnant again," she said.

After learning about the other use of their Divine Apostle Crest through her children's memories, she was curious about how it worked and wanted to witness the process herself. However, she was still unsure about its side effects, so she wasn't willing to take any risks that could harm her children's offspring. Also, she remained suspicious of Orion's divine nature due to the unique energies she had sensed in him.

Hearing Ilse's words, Crystalia almost chuckled at Orion's bewildered expression but nodded

in response. "I will, Goddess Ilse," she replied.

Ilse turned and stepped back into her Golden Palace. She intended to deepen her understanding of the laws of the cosmos, prepare for the trial of Divine Mysteries, and improve her strength so she wouldn't be taking visitors. The grand doors sealed shut behind

her.

Aurora immediately wrapped her arms around Orion and kissed his lips.

Witnessing this scene, Aerialia's lips curved into a frown. "If you're going to thank him first, then I wouldn't have chosen to do all the work myself," she said, annoyedly snorting. Aurora immediately released Orion and turned to bow respectfully toward Aerialia. "Thank you for your support too, Mother," she said, suppressing her chuckle. "Humph! Let's head back to prepare before you return to meet goddess Ilse," Aerialia said. Orion nodded in agreement. He lifted Aurora into the sky with the One-Winged Sky Art, and they soared upward together. Selene and Crystalia followed suit beside them.

Two weeks later,

Crystalia, Gina, Meldra, Ursa, and Tala were delivered safely. To celebrate, a grand festivity

was held around Orion's manor, drawing Key Leaders and every important figure in Paradise who came to present gifts for the newborns and their mothers. The celebration lasted three days before tranquillity returned to Orion's manor.

However, the streets of Paradise remained abuzz as the inhabitants began to notice a pattern, with some even placing bets on which of the Supreme Leader's wives would give birth next.

Nonetheless, their respect for Orion grew even more, including among the Villagers. Many more women began vying to become part of his household, either to bear children with mixed heritages of two races or to gain political authority and power.

Unfortunately for them, it remained nothing more than a distant dream.

Orion had taken Aurora to meet with Ilse after his wives' delivery day. He had already promised Ilse not to harm Aurora in any way, so he felt secure about her safety, especially after Aerialia's reassurance. He further delayed his exploration to be present for Shani's delivery, scheduled for a month later.

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One month later, Shani was safely delivered. Orion's manor was again celebrated, and the surrounding Border Cities joined. Key Leaders and every important figure within Paradise brought gifts to honour the newborn and her mother. This celebration lasted for a day.

Those who had placed bets on Shani being the next to deliver walked away with baskets full of their winnings. Soon, another round of bets was placed on who would give birth next and further increase the growing population of the Supreme Leader's Household.

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Orion cradled two of his newborns in his arms, smiling as he gazed at the rest of his children. Crystalia had given birth to a girl; Gina, a boy and a girl; Meldra, twins-both girls; Ursa, triplets-two boys and a girl; Tala, a girl; and Shani, a girl. In total, there were ten new additions to the household.

Chapter 1089: A Birth Marked By The Divine Mysteries

Celeste sat on a fluffy mat before him and helped carry one of Gina's twins. At the same time, Greta, Fiona, and Lyra held the others, aiding the women who had just delivered to putting their babies to sleep.

Suddenly, a thick mist began seeping into the main room.

"Huh! What's that?" Lyra exclaimed in surprise.

Orion lowered his gaze, observing the dense mist filling every corner of the room.

The other women noticed the unusual mist and instinctively activated the One-winged Sky Art. They rose into the air, clutching the newborns even more protectively.

"Something is going on," Orion muttered. He swiftly handed the newborns in his arms to Greta and Lyra. "Summon everyone in the household to stay together with the children. I'll go see what's happening," he added, his expression serious.

They nodded in understanding and immediately soared out of the main room simultaneously to carry out his orders.

Orion quickly headed out of the manor and, luckily, met Fifi, who was rushing in, dressed in combat attire with an inactive Gear Devourer holstered at her waist.

"Do you have any idea what's going on?" Orion asked, his eyes fixed on Fifi as she landed before him.

"No, the mist just appeared out of nowhere while I was in the middle of training. So I rushed back here as quickly as possible to find out what was happening," Fifi responded, frowning. She hadn't had a proper chance to assess the situation and had rushed back to ensure the household wasn't in danger.

"Do you think someone might have broken through the Primordial Barrier?" Fifi asked, glancing upward.

"No, I don't think that's the case. If someone had attempted to break through the Primordial Barrier, Ilse would have already informed us, but she hasn't. Go and stay with the others in case anything

happens," Orion replied, shaking his head. He was confident in the protection that the Aegis of the Arctic Deity had left them and in Ilse's abilities.

However, if someone could break through the Primordial Barrier, all their efforts would be in vain, as that being would likely be a True god.

Fifi nodded seriously and soared into the manor, the door closing behind her.

Orion surveyed the entire manor before soaring into the sky.

As he ascended higher, he quickly spotted Zogar and Seth heading swiftly in his direction. Soon, they both arrived beside him.

"Chief, something is happening around the Golden Palace. We believe it's the cause of all this," Zogar said, his expression filled with concern.

"That goddess! We suspect she's behind this," Seth added, his voice tinged with suspicion.

Upon hearing their words, Orion frowned deeply and directed his gaze toward the location of the Golden Palace. Refocusing on them, he said, "Let's go check it out," before soaring in that direction.

When they arrived, they noticed that the fog around the Golden Palace was incredibly thick and was reaching its roof.

Soon, the sky darkened, casting a gloomy shadow over Paradise.

Orion, Seth, Zogar, and every other inhabitant of Paradise looked skyward.

"Tch! What's going on now?" Seth asked, his tone filled with irritation.

It wasn't the first time they had dealt with a situation like this, but the cause always managed

to pose a threat, making everyone tense about the unfolding crisis.



A thought emerged in Orion's mind as his eyes refocused on the Golden Palace.

He hoped it wasn't what he feared it might be.

Within the Golden Palace,

Ilse stood in a bedroom, cradling a newborn in her arms. The newborn was Aurora's child, whom she had helped bring into the world after several exhausting efforts. The baby was a demigod, naturally attuned to Divine and Vylkr energy-a disturbing revelation that made Ilse tremble with fear.

Her attention shifted to the figure hovering above the bed before her.

It was none other than Aurora.

She was bathing in wisps and strands of Divine and Vylkr energy. The energies clung to either side of her body, neither daring to encroach on the other, creating a bizarre scene of balance between the two forces.

After giving birth to a demigod, Aurora was exposed to an overwhelming amount of Divine and Vylkr energy, which caused her to undergo some changes. Unfortunately, Ilse couldn't discern whether these changes were a blessing or a curse. But with the presence of the Divine Mysteries, she was sure it was bound to cause a stir.

"Tch!" Ilse clicked her tongue in annoyance. She could sense the changes occurring both in the separate realm and outside, but with her current strength, she was powerless to prevent the Divine Mysteries from peering into her secluded space. After all, the Golden Palace could only do so much alone.

She only hoped it wouldn't attract the attention of other divine beings, which was a conflict she wasn't ready to face.

Suddenly, a crimson light tore through the dark clouds, stretching across the separate space. Ilse frowned as she watched the scene unfold. When she thought the dramatic changes were over, the Vylkr energy began to forcefully seep into the Golden Palace.

The Vylkr energy further darkened the sky, forming denser clouds that sought to subdue the crimson light, which split the sky like a chasm.

It succeeded!

However, as though fueled by a mysterious force, the crimson chasm in the sky pushed back against the Vylkr energy. Rather than clashing, the two energies found a stable rhythm, neither side attempting to overpower the other. It was as if they had achieved a balance.

Then, they descended towards the earth as two enormous whirlwinds spiralling down from the heavens.

Ilse was bewildered by the sight but knew attempting to block their descent would be foolish. With a wave of her right hand, she willed the rooftops and ceiling of the Golden Palace to

dematerialize.

BOOM!

The crimson hue and Vylkr energy struck both sides of Aurora's body, wrapping around her like a cocoon, enveloping her in a glowing crimson light and dense Vylkr energy.

Ilse stretched her senses to the outside world and noticed a similar phenomenon, except for the cocoon surrounding Aurora.

Fortunately, they were in her separate space, or the scene would have been even more dramatic. Sensing a familiar presence outside the Golden Palace, she opened the doors to

allow them entry.

The front door of the bedroom shone with brilliant light as it parted open. Three individuals entered the room before the door closed and the light dimmed, returning everything to

normal.

Orion, Seth, and Zogar entered the bedroom and were immediately astounded by the scene unfolding before them.

"What's going on?" Orion asked, quickly moving to the side of the queen-sized bed. His expression was filled with worry and concern as he observed Aurora, whose entire form was hidden behind a cocoon of both Divine and Vylkr energy.

"I don't know what's happening either. After I did all I could to help her deliver, she and the baby immediately entered this state. Though the baby has recovered, her situation only seems to be worsening," Ilse responded, her tone tinged with defeat. She was so tongue-tied that she couldn't even begin to explain.

Orion's gaze shifted to the baby in Ilse's arms. A light smile appeared as he saw her features, which resembled him and Aurora. Orion stretched out his hand and gently took the child from

Ilse.

"You're finally here," Orion muttered, cradling her in his arms.

Unexpectedly, the newborn opened its eyes. She didn't cry nor make a sound but merely stared curiously at Orion.

"I and your mother already came up with a name for you. It's Liora. In a certain language, it

means our light. So what do you think about? Do you like your name?" Orion said with a smile. He wasn't surprised by the baby's calmness, especially considering who he and Aurora were.

It would have been more problematic if she was ordinary.

Liora only blinked at Orion and stretched her hand upwards as though attempting to touch his face.

"I'm sorry, but I can't guarantee her safety with the Divine Mysteries at play. This might be a grand opportunity or a terrible situation, depending on her luck," Ilse said, clenching her hand into a fist as she acknowledged her inability to keep her word to him.

There was nothing she could do except hope for the best.

"I know you tried your best. There's no need to apologize," Orion replied, looking at Ilse with a reassuring smile.

He wasn't going to blame her for the current situation. The fact that she had helped deliver

Liora proved that she had done her utmost. The only thing he could do now was trust Aurora and hope she could handle whatever she was currently facing.

Suddenly, Seth spoke up. "Chief, something's happening outside the Primordial Barrier," his voice tinged with confusion.

Although communication from within Ilse's Golden Palace was as tricky as they had expected, he still received the report. But what he had learned was frightening.

Zogar's expression also conveyed worry and concern.

Orion turned to Seth. "What is it? Have the warriors uncovered something out of place this time?" he asked, his expression serious.

## Chapter 1090: Aurora's Ascension Trial

"Yes, the warriors have noticed what appears to be a natural magical formation forming above the Vylkr alloy mine. It's similar to the formation that occurred during the Vylkr veil phenomenon," Seth replied.

Upon hearing Seth's words, Orion's expression froze.

A natural magical formation?

The last time something like this happened was during the birth of Morphic Puppet, which had attracted Vylkr spawns' attention. Without the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's protection and with Ilse still regaining her strength, if they attracted another group of Vylkr spawns, there would be no one capable of protecting Paradise's territory from the ensuing chaos.

"Goddess Ilse, how confident are you in facing another god?" Orion asked, turning his focus back to Ilse.

"Unless they've only just begun grasping the laws of the cosmos as I have, then my chances are close to none," Ilse replied, shaking her head in defeat.

She understood the gravity of the situation. The last time something like this occurred, a divine being had died protecting the territory from harm. If such a catastrophe happened again, it could spell their end.

Orion nodded, sighing as he had expected this response. Shifting his attention back to Seth and Zogar, he said, "You two should go and keep an eye on the formation. If anything unusual happens, report back to me immediately."

"Considering the current event, this formation will differ from the last one, so be vigilant. Also, inform all warriors outside of Paradise to return, including our representatives. It's best to ensure we are fully protected within the Primordial Barrier." His expression became solemn as he finished speaking.

"I'll help you go out," Ilse said swiftly, waving her hand. The front door shimmered with bright light as it slowly opened.

Seth and Zogar nodded in understanding, then turned and exited the room.

The light dimmed as the door closed again, returning everything to normal.

Orion summoned the miniature mountain, retrieved the mask, and resummoned it. He placed the mask over his face. Seraphina had already upgraded it, adding a camouflage function covering his entire body and other enhancements.

She hadn't yet figured out how to provide the spirit beast's base energy level. Orion focused on the cocoon suspended before him, his troubled expression hidden behind the mask.

Aurora opened her eyes wearily and looked at the surroundings with confusion etched on her face. "How am I here?" she muttered, clutching her head as she rose from the ground.

She scanned her surroundings with a deep frown. She was in her Garden, but something felt off.

Amidst the clouds, the Garden rested on a small floating island, similar to Paradise, with no other land in sight. She could see clouds hovering around, but none came close to the island, as though some invisible force kept them at bay.

"You are here?" a voice sounded behind her.

Startled, Aurora spun around to face the source. A small figure stood in her sight, no taller than a 12-year-old. The being was so brilliantly enveloped in a bright, pristine white light that Aurora instinctively turned her head away.

"Who are you? Where am I? How did I get here?" Aurora asked wariness in her tone. She did not attempt to flee, sensing that the being before her was far stronger than Ilse or her mother. Besides, she could only stand her ground with no place to run.

"Don't you already know my identity?" the being responded. "Hmm, though it has been a while since I've spoken directly, I suppose your question is valid."

Aurora gritted her teeth, tension building in her body with every second. "Can you tell me who you are, then?" she asked, a hint of confidence in her voice.

"I am the will of the Divine Mysteries. I am @\$%###@," the will of the Divine Mysteries replied.

Aurora trembled with shock and horror as she heard the being's response.

The will of the Divine Mysteries!

Aurora had expected the being before her to be an extremely powerful god, drawn by the heavenly phenomenon caused by the birth of her child, but never imagined it would be something even more powerful.

According to her mother, no one had ever seen or spoken to the Divine Mysteries. It was even debated whether they could be considered an entity due to the current state of the heavens. She couldn't tell if the being before her was lying or not, but Aurora frowned, realizing she hadn't heard the entirety of its voice.

"I'm sorry, but I could not hear the rest of your words. Could you repeat yourself one more time?" Aurora asked, her voice masked with confidence. She still kept her head to the side, her

body quivering.

Paradise was trying to understand the world's actual state, and she realized she might have just stumbled upon someone capable of providing her with valuable information, who could provide them with what they needed. That was, of course, if she managed to survive this encounter.

"Oh! So you couldn't hear that? That's strange. I thought you would, considering what you are," the will of the Divine Mysteries responded. "Nevertheless, you can simply call me the will of the Divine Mysteries. And suppose you're wondering why you are here."

"In that case, it's because you--a being neither god nor mortal, created for destruction but deemed a failure and cast into obscurity, neither the first, but the first and last of your kind-- have been allowed to ascend into godhood, not just for you, but also for your child. Rejoice!"

Aurora stuttered, hearing the being's words, "You... you know what I am?"

"Yes, I do. But it's not as you think. You see, your existence is an anomaly that should not have happened. That's why you are here. Such an opportunity is not something anyone has the privilege of experiencing. So don't be afraid; be glad, as you are among the few," the will of the Divine Mysteries replied.

"What do you mean by saying it's not as I think and that my existence is an anomaly?" Aurora asked, her mind reeling as she absorbed the will of the Divine Mysteries' words.

"You are a failed imitation of a goddess born out of anger and vengeance. Yet, you carry the essence of a goddess, something that shouldn't be possible for your kind. You were not supposed to reach the point of ascension, and yet, here you are - a living contradiction," the will of the Divine Mysteries said. "As for your child, a child born from the womb of an anomaly is, naturally, an anomaly."

Aurora listened solemnly. Though her body trembled, considering who her creator was and everything her mother and Ilse had informed her, she wasn't entirely surprised.

"If you're certain that my existence is an anomaly, then why are you granting me the opportunity for ascension? Wouldn't I become an even greater anomaly after attaining Divinity?" Aurora asked, her gaze focusing on the pristine white figure before her.

Having lived for so long, she was far from being a fool. Her naivety stemmed from being enclosed within the Garden for as long as she could remember. However, after being exposed to various other races and the outside world, she realized her mindset was better suited for conversing with existence like her mother and Ilse.

"I simply adhere to balance. Your ascension will allow you to transform into a fully realized Divine being, correcting the flaws in your creation and your child's. You've earned that by reaching this point, after all," the will of the Divine Mysteries responded.

"However, this doesn't mean you will cease to be an anomaly. Who knows-your ascension might create a new Divine Archetype. Nonetheless, you could say my presence here is a deliberate action to inform you that I'll be watching to see how far you'll go."

Aurora absorbed the explanation and quickly asked, "Are there other anomalies? You don't seem too surprised about my existence."

This time, unlike before, the will of the Divine Mysteries did not respond immediately. After a heavy silence, it finally spoke.

"That is something you will have to figure out for yourself. Anomalies always find ways to



stand out, just as you have. You will either attract others or continue to draw them to you, just as you've done before. As for the path they've taken, that will be for you to judge. Now, let's move on to the main reason for your presence: Aurora, are you prepared to face your ascension for you and your child?"

Aurora clenched her fist, indescribable emotions surging after hearing the information she had just learned.

"Will the ascension trial be difficult?" she asked, her gaze fixed on the glowing, pristine white before her. As an anomaly, she knew her ascension trial wouldn't be ordinary.

"Yes. But I believe the outcome will be balanced," the will of the Divine Mysteries responded.

"In that case, I'm prepared to face the ascension trial and rid myself of this imperfection," Aurora replied with a resolute nod.