

## Village Head 1231

### Chapter 1231 Punishing Margona, Her Task!

After ensuring that Aurora was adequately cared for, Orion exited the room. He decided to meet with Zera first before leaving the Golden Palace. When he arrived at her room, he released his divine power to announce his presence.

In an instant, the door was pulled open. Zera stood beside it. "Please, come in," she said.

Orion nodded and stepped inside. They moved toward the sitting area and sat down.

"I wasn't expecting you to visit so soon," Zera said. It had only been a few hours since he last met her, and since her awkward request, she hadn't expected him to return so quickly. "I came to speak with Margona," Orion responded.

Zera was surprised by the reason for his visit but quickly composed herself and nodded in understanding. Her body shone with a bright flash of light, and instantly, she transformed into Margona. Margona crossed her legs, clad in thick black leggings with heels, her arms folded over her corset and open-chested, blue-fitted shirt. A fur-lined coat draped over her shoulders, and a blue diadem rested atop her raven-black hair, which poured behind her seat, adding to her majestic presence.

Suddenly, she stood up, walked behind Orion, and placed both hands on his chair. With her gaze lowered toward him, she smirked. "I thought you weren't going to speak with me after your earlier visit, but it seems I was wrong," she said, leaning in and wrapping her arms around his shoulders.

"You came to see me so soon after. It seems attaining godhood was all it took to boost your confidence." She ruffled his hair with her right hand and asked, "So, what do you want to speak with me about?"

Sniffing in the intoxicating jasmine scent of Margona, Orion tried to remove her arms from his shoulders, but his attempts failed. Instead, she tightened her embrace even more, refusing to let go of him. He frowned and said, "This is not how you should address your Supreme Leader."

Margona chuckled and trailed her finger across his chest. "I feel that addressing you so formally makes our relationship feel distant. Wouldn't it be terrible to throw away the teacher-student bond

that made us so close before?" she asked, her tone filled with sadness. However, her actions were far from reflecting the emotions in her words.

Seeing that she wasn't willing to let go, Orion decided to try another approach. "We simply made a trade. Besides, even if our relationship was close, it broke apart the moment you lied to me," Orion said, his tone frigid.

"Oh? And when was that?" Margona asked, her gaze flickering with surprise as she looked at Orion curiously.

"You told me that you couldn't use your abilities while in this form, yet you did so when facing the Divine Corps members," Orion responded. Orion had initially brushed the matter aside, as he had already suspected from the start that she wasn't telling the truth. After all, there was no way she would have exposed herself without a means to protect herself after he revealed his identity. However, now that she was trying to act friendly, he decided to bring it up.

Margona sighed and replied, "I wasn't technically lying. It's much more complicated than that. This body doesn't belong to just me—it also belongs to her and Zera. So, to use my divine powers, I need to agree with 'her.' I can't act entirely on my own."

"Moreover, this makes me more susceptible to Zera's influence, which weakens me, though not to the level of a mortal. If I had explained this to you, it would have interfered with our lessons and made our relationship even more distant than it is now." She continued, "But that's all in the past. With the gift Zera received from the Will of the Divine Mysteries, she now has the final say on who emerges and how we use our abilities."

"Although I'm happy for her freedom, she has endured enough with us accompanying her and needs the support." She sighed again, adding, "Nonetheless, if you still believe what I did was wrong, then you aren't mistaken. A mortal your age would also feel hurt or betrayed if they encountered such a situation. And if that's the case, I'm willing to take proper responsibility for my actions."

Orion raised his head and focused on her. However, he could only see her eyes as two voluptuous mountain peaks blocked the rest of her face. Regardless, he remained undeterred, narrowing his gaze at her. "And how do you plan on taking responsibility?"

"How do you want me to take responsibility for it? I will go with anything you decide. I give you my word," Margona responded and leaned to the side, pressing her cheek against Orion's.

The atmosphere grew tense as Margona continued her attempts to seduce Orion. But for Orion, who had recently climaxed and was well-versed in the affairs of seduction, her efforts held little sway.

Orion nodded. "In that case, I want you to serve as a researcher and teacher within Paradise's Research Centre. It is an organisation dedicated to studying the Vylkr vines, Vylkr energy, and anything else that might either aid or threaten Paradise. It also oversees advancements in Paradise's technology. Among its members are several talented individuals eager to improve their alchemical skills, and a few of them are my wives," he stated.

A pondering expression emerged on Margona's face. "Does this mean I will also have the opportunity to study the Divine Corps members, considering they have been a danger to Paradise?" she asked, a glint flashing through her eyes.

"Yes. However, you will need authorisation for that," Orion responded.

"I have no issues with such arrangements as long as they are willing to learn. I'm also curious to see who my little Zera will be up against," Margona mused. "However, I have already pledged my allegiance to Paradise in hopes of uncovering the whereabouts of my children, and I have no intention of breaking that pledge."

"Anything contributing to Paradise's progress aligns with my best interests, so you don't need to use such an opportunity as leverage." With that, Margona finally released her grasp on Orion's shoulders. She returned to her seat, crossed her legs, and fixed her gaze on him with interest, awaiting his response.

Orion was thoughtful, realising she wanted him to punish her for lying. He swiftly came up with an idea and said, "If that's the case, then I want you to help me speak with the Goddess of Twilight Chorus and Fortune to see if we can find a resolution between her and Goddess Ilse."

"It would be disastrous for two divine beings of Paradise to be in conflict with each other, so I wish to settle this matter before it escalates."

He hadn't spoken to Ilse about the matter because there was no need to. The goddess before him was also Ilse, albeit one who had given up her identity, so she should be able to understand how the other one felt, especially considering she had only recently awakened.

"That's a difficult task... but I will do my best to—" Just as Margona was about to complete her sentence, she paused.

"What's wrong?" Orion asked, looking at her suspiciously.

"Nothing. I just realised that this task might keep us busy for a few days," Margona responded, chuckling lightly.

"Us?" Orion raised a brow. It only took him a moment to grasp the meaning behind Margona's words. "I'll leave it to you all, then," he nodded.

"Have you considered Zera's request?" Margona asked, her tone and expression serious.

"I still need time to think about it before making a decision. The mothers of my children are just as important to me as my offspring themselves," Orion responded, his demeanour shifting into seriousness as well.

"I see... If you need more time to get to know her, take it. But I can assure you that Zera is an amazing demigoddess. I have watched over her since she was young, and I give you my word that she's perfect. She would go above and beyond for you and your child if you accept her request," Margona said, sounding like a mother trying to set her daughter up with a potential suitor.

"And if you're worried about us doing anything to the child, you have nothing to fear. We wouldn't go as far as meddling with Zera's child. Even if we wanted to, it would be nearly impossible without her consent now that Zera has full control over her body," she added, addressing one of the concerns that might delay Orion's decision.

"I'll keep that in mind," Orion nodded. "I have a lot to do, so I need to get going. I'll return to inform you all once I've decided."

Seeing Orion's reaction, Margona sighed. "Alright. Just don't take too long and keep my Zera waiting," she nodded.

Orion stood from the chair, nodded at Margona, and vanished.

Once she sensed Orion's presence was gone, Margona crossed her arms over her chest and spoke. "Are you certain that's the man you want to spend the rest of your life with? It seems like there's tough competition for him."

## Chapter 1232 A Solution To The Pixies' Dilemma\*\*

Suddenly, her body shone with a bright light and transformed into Zera. "I'm certain of it because he's my best bet if I want a child. Nothing else matters. Let's plan a way to speak with her to arrive at a compromise that benefits us all," Zera responded.

She stood up from the chair, walked toward the window, and sat in the seating area beside it, her gaze fixed on the former inhabitants of the pocket dimension, now joyfully going about their days in the kingdom's streets.

Meanwhile, Orion emerged from the Golden Gate. Instantly, he vanished and reappeared above his manor. Spotting a small figure flying in, he grinned and immediately flew toward her.

...

Maeve nodded at the warriors positioned by the manor's entrance gates as she flew through it. Upon reaching the door, she flew upward, deciding to enter through one of the side windows to avoid encountering Saria, Celia, Meldra, and her other sisters responsible for caring for the children. She wanted to avoid being swayed by the children to stay with them. Despite being tired, she doubted she could resist, as she enjoyed spending time with them after a long day's work.

Maeve lightly rubbed her belly and sighed in defeat. She had once been a woman with a single aspiration: to become one of the strongest individuals in Paradise, cementing the position of her race at the top of the hierarchy. But now, she had another aspiration: to bear her own child, one who might surpass or at least observe her achieve her dreams and share them with her. If the child didn't wish to follow the path she had created, she would accept that, too. Yet, she could do neither because she could not have an intimate relationship with her partner. Of course, this wasn't an issue for her personally; she could live her entire life without feeling bothered. But living in a household where the celebrations of newborns took place several times a month was a different story. It made her feel inadequate for not having her own.

Nonetheless, another issue arose. Maeve became uncertain whether she genuinely wanted a child as a personal choice or if it was because she wanted to fit in with her sisters, to share in their discussions and experience what it meant to be a mother. At the same time, she worried about the rest of her pixie sisters, who shared a similar dilemma. Breezeflutter, the youngest of them all, and Willow, who worked with Fiona in caring for the children, made her especially concerned.

"There's nothing we can do. Now that he's a divine being, hopefully, he can create a solution for this mess. Until then, I'll just have to wait and trust him. I doubt he would ever forget about us," Maeve

reassured herself. She stretched her limbs and tried to go through the window, but before she could, two arms wrapped around her, holding her in place.

Maeve didn't panic; she was inside the Supreme Leader's manor, one of Paradise's safest and most secure places. She was simply surprised, as neither Whisperwing nor any of the pixies could sneak up on her without her noticing.

Maeve looked at the hands to see who it was, and her eyes widened in surprise—it was Orion.

"How?" Maeve asked, her astounded gaze fixed on him.

"I'm a divine being, so anything I will is possible. That includes shrinking my height so I can spend quality time with my dear partner, whom I haven't taken care of in a long time," Orion responded. He could not only change his stature from a giant to a pixie but also disguise himself, transforming into any other race he wished. The only ones unaffected by his illusion or disguise were other divine beings with a higher level of divine power than him. Among mortals, anyone with divine power is essentially a divine being.

Maeve's eyes widened in surprise, and a blush spread across her cheeks as she heard Orion's last words. Her body heated up as his hands roamed over her. She exhaled a steamy breath as he lifted her into his arms in a princess carry and brought her toward the window's edge.

"Let's do it out here, under the warmth of the evening sun," Orion said, smiling gently. With a thought, he created a bed of roses with a canopy overhead and silvery nets surrounding them, causing the evening sunlight to glisten as it filtered through. He gently laid her on the bed and began removing her attire piece by piece.

Maeve was dressed in silver-plated magical reinforced armour, with only a black shirt and thick black leggings underneath. Soon, she was left entirely naked after taking off her black shirt and thick leggings.

With a thought, Orion removed his own clothes and placed them at the edge of the window.

Maeve shyly clenched her legs together and wrapped her arms around her firm breasts, feeling Orion's veiny erection pressing against her plump thighs.

"So cute," Orion murmured, watching as her fierce demeanour peeled away, transforming into a docile, submissive one.

He leaned in and sealed her lips with a kiss. They exchanged their fluids, his hands gently massaging her body, easing away the tension from her muscles. Maeve began to relax, her legs weakening until they defenselessly dropped to the sides of the bed, entirely vulnerable to Orion's advances. Unlike her sisters, Maeve had shared intimate moments with her husband so rarely that they could be counted on one hand. As such, one touch was enough to make her pussy flood with juices, drenching the bed. She had witnessed her sisters receiving all the attention while she and the other pixies had only been treated to finger rubs. All she wanted now was for Orion to penetrate her and pound her womb with his engorged veiny penis until it was filled with his fertile semen.

Orion noticed her desire and immediately positioned his penis before her soaked, pink pussy lips. Gently placing his hand under her waist, he pressed her round, plump buttocks, lifting her slightly to align her properly with his engorged shaft. Then, he slowly plunged inside.

Feeling Orion's scorching rigid penis entering her wet vagina, Maeve let out a moan, "Ahh~~." Her body writhed in pleasure, her toes curling in delight, and her arms stretched out to wrap around Orion's shoulders, holding him in place.

Orion, however, had no intention of stopping. He pulled out and thrust back in, eliciting another moan from her, "Uh~~ Ahh~~".

Gradually, he increased the intensity of his thrusts, and the sound of their bodies slapping together resonated through the air.

PAHH~~~ PAHH~~ PAAH~~~

"Auh~~ Ahh~~ Uhh~~~"

Orion's thrusts continued for a few minutes, and suddenly, he felt her tight, wet pussy walls gripping his stiff, veiny penis even tighter as more fluids soaked them. With one final thrust, Maeve's body trembled as a wave of liquid gushed out. "AHHHH~~~" Maeve moaned as she climaxed, her pussy juices coating Orion's shaft and the bed beneath them.

Seeing that she couldn't hold on any longer, Orion quickened his pace. With one final deep thrust, his balls tightened, and he climaxed, releasing a warm flood of semen into her, filling her womb with his seed.

Feeling the heat that surged through her body from Orion's semen, causing her entire body to tingle, Maeve's back arched, and she screamed out in pleasure, "AAHHHHHHHH~::~." A wave of tingling sensations started from her belly and spread to every corner of her being.

Drool escaped from the corners of her mouth as her back collapsed back onto the bed, her body twitching. Each movement sent an indescribable ripple of pleasure through her entire being.

Orion used his divine power to soothe her body and calm her down, helping her return to a more stable state, though her body still twitched slightly. Unlike Aurora, who could withstand his intense assault, Maeve's body seemed more open and sensitive to him, allowing him to find various ways to make her writhe with indescribable pleasure. He had held back significantly, realizing that she wouldn't last a minute if he unleashed his entire sensual desires on her.

Soon, Maeve began to glow with a divine light, starting from her belly and spreading to every part of her body. Orion narrowed his gaze on her. Just like Aurora, the light's intensity grew with each passing second.

Orion stepped back and watched as Maeve moaned softly, "Ahh~::," her lips parted slightly. Her eyes were closed as she turned to her side, wrapping her arms around her knees. Her pixie wings folded behind her back, and it seemed she had entered a trance, oblivious to the remnants of the pleasure they had shared moments earlier.

Unlike Aurora, the divine light around Maeve intensified after several minutes, refusing to fade. To prevent the light from spilling outside and stirring all of Paradise, Orion used his divine power to create a protective barrier around the manor.

At that moment, Orion sensed his wives heading toward their location from within the manor.

### Chapter 1233 The Emergence Of A New Goddess!

He had already sent an explanation to his wives about the sudden disturbance when the divine light first emerged, so they were only coming out of curiosity to witness the situation firsthand.

Unexpectedly, Maeve began to rise from the bed, her body suspended in the air.



Orion gently wrapped her in his divine power for protection and carried her to the manor's roof. At that moment, the light radiating from Maeve exploded in a dazzling display and shot skyward like a pillar, curving midway and shooting towards the direction of the former Village Chief's compound.

.....

The sundial began to shine with a brilliant hue, alerting the nearby guards tasked with watching over it.

"Quick, inform the key leaders and the former Village Chief, the Chieftess!" the captain of the warriors ordered.

The remaining warriors nodded and took to the sky to deliver the message.

Within minutes, Brane, Zara, Zogar, and Seth arrived at the compound. After being briefed on the situation, they turned their attention to the sundial with curious gazes.

"Has anyone informed the Supreme Leader about this?" Brane asked.

"Yes, but we've received word that the Supreme Leader is currently occupied within his manor. We shouldn't worry, though; the sundial is likely reacting to the birth of a new divine being," the commander responded, though his tone wavered.

Brane and the others turned to him, their eyes widening in surprise and disbelief.

"Are you certain?" Zogar asked, narrowing his gaze at the captain.

"Yes, I am. If you wish, I can summon the warrior who brought the information so you can confirm it yourselves," the captain replied, bowing respectfully. His expression was filled with fear and disbelief, as though he was still processing what he had said.

He gestured for the warrior to step forward and explain.

"No need, I believe you," Zogar said, waving his hand at the warrior to return to his position.

The two warriors quickly stood and positioned themselves behind their leaders.

Suddenly, loud laughter echoed through the atmosphere.

"HAHAHAHA!!" Brane laughed before turning to Zogar and the others. "Since the Supreme Leader is overseeing the birth of a new divine being, why don't we go and see who it is!" he exclaimed, his tone and expression brimming with excitement.

Just a few days ago, the Supreme Leader had ascended to divinity, and Paradise had gained several new divine beings. This included the emergence of a formidable new Mysteries, handled by their predecessors—whom they once thought were dead.

Several hours later, Paradise was on the verge of welcoming another divine being ascending within its territory. Doesn't that mean his chances of ascending to divinity were increasing by the second?

How could he resist witnessing such a grand sight?

Nonetheless, he was suspicious about who was ascending, as he wasn't aware of anyone in Paradise who had met the divinity requirements. Still, he wasn't concerned; he would find out once he arrived.

"Let's go; I also want to see who is ascending," Zara said, her tone and expression tinged with excitement and suspicion.

Seth and Zogar nodded in agreement. However, just as they were about to take flight, a pillar of light reaching the heavens appeared in the distance.

Surprisingly, it was headed in their direction. In an instant, the domineering divine light descended upon the sundial, illuminating the entire Village and even the distant cities.

The glowing sundial transformed into a radiant twelve-step staircase, bathed in milky white and inky black flames. As if reacting to the vibrant pillar of light, it then transformed into a beam of light and shot toward the direction from which the pillar had emerged.

They exchanged hesitant glances before nodding firmly. They took to the sky, heading toward the soaring twelve-step staircase, which was leading them in the direction of Orion's manor.

....

At Orion's Manor,

Orion felt an itch on his arm and immediately summoned the crimson greatsword. In a flicker of light, the greatsword and Aerialia appeared beside him.

After their intimate session, while he had been tending to Aurora, Orion summoned Aerialia and informed her of everything that had transpired. She knew the plot he intended to carry out once he returned home.

"So it's really true! Your semen can open the path and grant divinity to a mortal... This shouldn't even be possible," Aerialia said, shaking her head as a tired sigh escaped her lips.

Despite having grown numb to the absurdities that occurred daily in Paradise, she had been shocked and in disbelief when told about this theory regarding Orion's semen, which had been confirmed by Ilse. She had every reason to feel this way because only formidable divine beings who had mastered the law of fertility to the extreme could produce such effects.

Yet, Orion, who had only recently ascended to the realm of demigodhood, was also capable of such feats with his semen.

Wasn't this defying the very logic of the divine?

And with Orion's enormous household, didn't that mean Paradise was about to gain several new goddesses or those whose path to divinity was opened, allowing them to ascend on their own through the new Mysteries? He had previously been mass-producing mortals capable of utilizing Vylkr energy and was now mass-producing divine beings.

Nonetheless, Aerialia was uncertain about their happening easily, as there was a chance the Divine Mysteries could interfere with the ascension of a new divine being within Paradise.

After all, it transformed their former entire territory into something terrifying after she severed their connection and formed a new one with the new Mysteries. As these thoughts rushed through her

mind, Aerialia couldn't help but admit that the descendants of the Omnithraillians were truly formidable and logic-defying.

Orion didn't respond to her words. Though he was the catalyst for such an incredible event, even if he hadn't ascended to divinity in such a way, he had gotten the help of White Flame's ember to do so, which was still an incredible experience, one unique to him.

Regardless, Orion admitted that either would undoubtedly astound other divine beings who had toiled and worked hard to reach their current status.

Suddenly, the space outside the barrier ripped open, and a figure stepped through. It was Ilse. Following behind her was Aurora.

Orion opened the barrier to allow them in.

Ilse and Aurora arrived at their side.

After nodding at Aerialia, Ilse focused on Orion and then on the pixie bathed in divine light, with a pillar of light rising to the sky.

"You impregnated her, right?" She asked, seeking confirmation.

Orion responded with a nod.

Ilse and Aerialia's eyes met momentarily, both sighing as though advising the other that it was best not to think about it!

Suddenly, a brilliant light manifested in the distance and, in an instant, appeared before them, transforming into the twelve-step stairs.

At that moment, General Reynold and Oberon appeared before them. They swept their gazes over Maeve, who was bathed in the radiant pillar of divine light and was now drawn toward the twelve-step stairs, before focusing on the group.

"How did this happen?" General Reynold asked, his gaze fixed on Orion.

Oberon nodded at the goddesses present before focusing on Orion, awaiting his response.

Orion swiftly explained everything that had transpired.

Their expressions twisted into various emotions as they digested the information. They nodded in understanding and focused on Maeve as the beam of light merged with the stairs. The vibrance of the divine light intensified, becoming too much for Orion to handle alone.

"I will handle it," General Reynold said, swiftly creating a barrier that shielded the dazzling, blinding light.

Orion retracted his divine power.

General Reynold suddenly frowned, sensing someone entering through his barrier. His strength was bolstered by the new Mysteries, and with the remnants of the Divine Mysteries still within him, he was confident in the integrity of his barrier. His expression immediately relaxed when he sensed it was the Will of the new Mysteries and Grace, Orion's daughter.

The two girls quickly arrived before them.

Grace jumped into Orion's arms while the Will of the New Mysteries maintained her distance.

"Daddy, what's going on? We were looking around the new settlements in the Golden Palace, and suddenly, Sylvalis urged us to return here. I had no choice but to follow her," Grace said, her tone curious as her large eyes swept over everyone present before darting toward the radiant Maeve and Orion.

"Sylvalis?" Orion asked, his expression confused as he glanced at the Will of the new Mysteries, still maintaining her cautious distance.

Aurora and Aerialia looked at the Will of the new Mysteries curiously. They were interested in the capabilities of the Will of the new Mysteries, wondering if they were similar to or differed from those of the Divine Mysteries.

"Yes. I was tired of not knowing how to address her, so I convinced her to devise a name she could use. Mother also helped, so right now, her name is Sylvalis," Grace responded with a nod.

Orion nodded in understanding.

#### Chapter 1234 Grace's Shocking Request!

At that instant, he could sense Anara, Dariya, and Malaia entering the manor and meeting the other women within the building. He knew that Anara had summoned Dariya and Malaia to assist her in caring for Grace and Sylvalis, as he had been observing them through the fragment of the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord. So, he wasn't surprised by their sudden appearance.

Orion refocused on Grace and explained, "To cut it short, your mom, Maeve, is going to ascend into godhood soon and will be like you if the new Mysteries determine that she's passed the necessary criteria and is worthy enough to do so."

"That's amazing! Hehehe... We have another goddess to play with, little sister Liora... Wait, why didn't I create such a scene when I ascended? Daddy, why was mine different?" Grace said, her tone excited before it shifted to suspicion, then filled with fear and worry.

"It's because you ascended before the emergence of the new Mysteries. But we'll have to wait for your next ascension to see. However, even if you don't create such a scene, remember that you and I possess a special condition that can't be replicated through such an event," Orion responded, rubbing his cheek against Grace's. He had considered the possibility of such an event but wasn't sure, as Grace had only gained the qualifications to ascend to divinity because of him. They would need to wait for his subsequent ascension or observe if the same thing occurred with any children born to his tree nymph partners to find an answer.

"Oh," Grace's eyes twinkled in realization, and she nodded in understanding. "Then ascend quickly so we can try it out," she said, her expression serious as she looked at Orion.

Orion responded with a firm nod. He also wanted to ascend quickly. Unfortunately, it didn't work that way.

"You all really know how to cause a ruckus," a familiar voice sounded behind them, causing everyone to snap their heads around, ready to attack. Upon seeing the figure covered in blinding light, they swiftly held back. The entity before them was the Will of the Divine Mysteries, who had just left earlier.

General Reynold frowned, narrowing his eyes at the Will of the Divine Mysteries, as he hadn't sensed his presence or entry through the barrier. It was as though he had appeared effortlessly, making him wary and wondering if he had miscalculated the Will's capabilities.

Oberon, Aurora, and the others were also cautious about the Will of the Divine Mysteries sudden appearance, keeping their senses on high alert for any sign of danger.

"I wasn't expecting your presence. If you had informed us beforehand, I would have prepared a suitable arrangement to host you," Orion said, gathering his courage as he addressed the Will of the Divine Mysteries.

Though he was also wary of the entity, he felt slightly encouraged by the presence of the stairs, embodying the new Mysteries, the Will of the new Mysteries, and all the divine beings in Paradise, except for Zera and the water nymph demigoddess. If they couldn't guarantee his safety, no one could.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries snorted and replied, "Did you give me notice when you decided to cause a ruckus again?"

"I have no way to contact you. If I did, I would've informed you before all this unfolded," Orion responded.

After a moment of thought, the Will of the Divine Mysteries flicked his hand forward, and a shard of light emerged from his body, heading toward Orion.

"Watch out," General Reynold warned, but before he could intercept, the Will of the Divine Mysteries said, "It's not an attack. Take a look."

The Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord emerged on Orion's neck, and the shard of light darted around General Reynold, entering the medallion. The process elicited a "woah" from Grace, who was in Orion's arms, watching as the medallion radiated a soft hue before returning to normal.

"With a thought, you can contact me if such occurrences transpire in the future, and I will be there," the Will of the Divine Mysteries said.

"Thank you," Orion replied respectfully, his tone filled with gratitude.

General Reynold snorted in disdain, staying in his position. He focused his gaze on the Will of the Divine Mysteries, about to speak but was swiftly interrupted.

"Are you the one who gave my father that beautiful jewellery? Can I get one, too?" Grace asked, peeking her head from behind General Reynold and staring at the Will of the Divine Mysteries.

Orion was about to stop her, but it was already too late.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries looked at the girl curiously. He had already noticed her and the Will of the new Mysteries but had been too focused on the ascension about to take place, planning to address them later. However, since she was bold enough to speak, he entertained her.

"Do you want a divine mandate, too?" the Will of the Divine Mysteries asked.

Grace nodded furiously. "If you can, give me one for my siblings, my mommies, and one for my new best friend, Sylvalis. I heard she's a Will like you, so I think she'll be happy to get something from you, too," she said, pointing at Sylvalis, who was observing the Will of the Divine Mysteries with a cautious and curious gaze. She continued, "...then you'll be the best Will of the Divine Mysteries in the entire world," her tone earnest. Grace had heard her father and mother endlessly praise the Divine Mandate's capabilities, so she was very curious and interested in what other divine mandates the Will of the Divine Mysteries could make aside from the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord. Since it was far more powerful than any artefact and couldn't even be ranked as one, it would guarantee their safety and that of Paradise.

Orion and the others were stunned by her request but remained silent as the Will of the Divine Mysteries had yet to respond.

"Interesting..." the Will of the Divine Mysteries mused with a thoughtful hum before focusing on Grace. "If there were a ranking for the best Will of the Divine Mysteries in existence, I would certainly be at the top. I can give you a divine mandate as a gift for being the first of your kind- a new race- to attain divinity."

"I can also provide divine mandates to the rest of your household who have attained divinity as a form of reinvestment. Considering the overflowing profits I've gained from your father, it's a worthwhile gamble. However, I can't offer this to the rest of your family, as they are still mortals."



"Even if they have the potential to become anomalies in the future or will once they ascend to divinity, I don't make losing investments. As for the Will of the new Mysteries will depend on her choice since her origin might conflict with mine. But I've never attempted this, so it's worth satisfying my curiosity."

Orion blinked, surprised that Will of the Divine Mysteries had confirmed that Grace was a new race and had accepted her request. Although Orion didn't fully understand how his efforts in improving Paradise had provided the Will with overflowing profits, he knew that if he continued down this path, he would undoubtedly uncover the reasons. Nonetheless, he was inwardly excited, as these gifts meant that his household and Paradise would reap another fruitful harvest, bringing them to new heights.

General Reynold, Oberon, Aerialia, and the others were equally stunned. With their extensive experience with divinity and various encounters with the Divine Mysteries and its Will, they knew the immense value of a Divine Mandate. So, the idea that the Will of the Divine Mysteries would bestow such a gift so casually left them in disbelief. They began to wonder if the Will of the Divine Mysteries was merely joking with Grace, as she was still a young girl, and this was the most eccentric Will of the Divine Mysteries they had ever encountered. They wouldn't put it past him to say such things.

Meanwhile, Ilse's mouth hung agape as she stared in disbelief at the Will of the Divine Mysteries. Even if it were just a joke, to her, it was an expensive joke, far beyond anything she imagined the Will of the Divine Mysteries would entertain.

"Are you serious about your words?" General Reynold asked, narrowing his gaze at the Will.

Everyone's attention was piqued as they awaited the Will of the Divine Mysteries' response.

"Yes. As long as everyone in the household ascends to divinity, I will grant each of them a Divine Mandate," the Will of the Divine Mysteries responded.

Everyone present gulped, their minds racing.

"And why would you do such a thing?" General Reynold asked, frowning, his tone laced with hostility, unable to believe that 'it' would offer something so valuable without expecting something in return.

"Didn't I just mention my reasons? I'm reinvesting for a bigger return. I would have cashed in bigger if I had put more effort into the past. So now I want to put it to the test—the bigger the investment, the bigger the profits," the Will of the Divine Mysteries replied.

Chapter 1235 Ilse's Severe Breakdown, The Bizarre Will Of The Divine Mysteries Grand Investment!

General Reynold frowned. It felt like he spoke to a gambler with endless wealth rather than the sacred, respectable Will of the Divine Mysteries.

Suddenly, loud laughter echoed through the air.

"Hahahahahaha!" Ilse laughed. She couldn't control herself. As the goddess of treasures, she knew that there were countless divine beings and individuals with Divine Mandates, yet the number of times she had witnessed their emergence could be counted on one hand.

Even she only possessed one Divine Mandate, signifying its rarity and preciousness. Receiving a Divine Mandate was one of the highest honours from the Divine Mysteries, yet..... after receiving one just a few days ago, now every member of Orion's household was about to receive Divine Mandates—more than the number of fingers on both hands and feet combined. Once again, her worldview had been shattered, but she struggled to process it this time.

"Are you okay, goddess Ilse?" Aurora asked, looking at her with concern. Her eyes widened as she saw tears streaming down Ilse's face. She was unable to understand why she would display such bizarre behaviour in this tense situation.

Ilse shook her head in response, unable to stop her tears.

Orion, Aerialia, General Reynold, and Oberon, who were more familiar with Ilse, were taken aback by her sudden teary outburst. It was unexpected for a goddess of her stature to show such vulnerable emotion, and none of them knew what had caused such a reaction, making the occurrence all the more puzzling.

"My... my... my... I never thought I would witness such a sight. I didn't make a mistake—the investment is worth it. Although I would have liked to see this expression on two specific goddesses, I'll settle for this, as you look quite alike," the Will of the Divine Mysteries said excitedly, contrasting with Ilse's tearful expression.

Aurora hesitated momentarily before opening her arms and embracing Ilse, gently rubbing her back. "How are you feeling now?" She asked.

"...Sniff... A little better," Ilse responded, regaining some clarity of mind.

She realized that her plan to give each of Orion's partners a gift was now less feasible. While she took pride in her artefacts, she wasn't foolish enough to place their value above that of a Divine Mandate. She had to formulate a new plan.

"Okay, take it easy," Aurora said, continuing to comfort her.

Aerialia observed the scene with a strange expression but decided to remain quiet.

08:52

It took several minutes for Ilse to stop crying, and no one uttered a word during that time.

Aerialia observed the scene with a strange expression but decided to remain quiet.

It took several minutes for Ilse to stop crying, and no one uttered a word during that time.

Ilse, feeling ashamed, averted her gaze, avoiding eye contact with everyone.

Suddenly, they sensed movement from Maeve's direction and shifted their focus toward her.

Maeve had regained consciousness, though her body still emitted intense divine light. She looked at everyone before turning her gaze to the stairs ahead. She flew toward them and landed on the first step. When her feet touched the stairs, the twelve steps shrunk to tiny, pixie-sized twelve-step stairs.

"Her ascension has begun. I wonder how she will pass and ascend into divinity," the Will of the Divine Mysteries mused, glancing at General Reynold and Oberon, awaiting their explanation.

"One is for humans, focusing on the Omnithriallian essence within them, refining it to the limit until it becomes purer—comparable to that of the Omnithriallian race. At the same time, they must face

three trials, which also applies to other races: the first is the trial of the soul, the second is the trial of the body, and the third is the trial of purpose," General Reynold explained.

"If they have grasped any laws before ascension, those laws will also undergo transformation. There are additional transformations, but I see no reason to mention them to you," General Reynold concluded.

"So, you used the same principle from your ascension to a true god. Am I right?" the Will of the Divine Mysteries asked.

General Reynold remained silent, merely glancing at the Will of the Divine Mysteries before focusing his gaze ahead.

Seeing his silence, the Will of the Divine Mysteries pressed on. "While the Divine Mysteries is rooted in the mysteries of the heavens and its rebirth, this new Mysteries is built upon an Omnithrallian's existence, infused with the corrupted essence of the Divine Mysteries tainted by Vylkr energy. Surely, its ascension wouldn't be as simple as this." Although the Divine Mysteries granted ascension to all it deemed worthy, each ascension took different forms and presented unique challenges. If General Reynold had forged this path of ascension based on his own, 'it' knew there had to be more to it.

Yet, General Reynold and Oberon remained silent, refusing to respond as if they hadn't heard 'it's' question.

"Interesting... It seems there's more I don't yet understand," the Will of the Divine Mysteries said, its tone even more intrigued. Turning to Orion and Grace, 'it' added, "My promise still stands. But for now, only five individuals qualify to receive the Divine Mandate." Although 'it' didn't know how Maeve, an ordinary mortal, had acquired the opportunity to ascend to divinity, 'it' suspected it had something to do with the new Mysteries. With General Reynold and Oberon refusing to elaborate, 'it' decided to leave the matter for another time. As more divine beings ascended, 'it' believed the secrets of the new Mysteries would gradually reveal themselves, so there was no need to rush.

Hearing the Will of the Mysteries' words, everyone gazed toward Orion.

"What is it?" the Will of the Divine Mysteries asked, noting the sudden shift in the atmosphere.

Feeling the weight of everyone's stares, Orion felt slightly embarrassed. Clearing his throat, he focused on the Will of the Divine Mysteries and said, "I am the reason she's able to ascend."

The Will of the Divine Mysteries fell momentarily silent before responding, "How?"

Orion gently covered Grace's ears with divine power and replied, "We... had an intimate session."

The Will of the Divine Mysteries was silent once again before asking, "How is that possible?" Its tone now carried a hint of surprise, as even 'it' was taken aback by what it had just heard.

"After many observations, I have concluded that it's my second gift," Orion responded. He provided an explanation that he and Ilse had come up with. "...but I'm not sure. I'm still learning more about how it works," he added.

After all, there was still a chance that they were wrong. The Will of the Divine Mysteries nodded, "I see. Does that mean you can grant all your partners the opportunity to ascend to divinity by engaging in an intimate session with them?"

"I'm not certain. I haven't tried it yet," Orion responded, shaking his head.

"Then what are you waiting for? Go and try it out so we can verify," the Will of the Divine Mysteries responded.

Orion nodded, slightly embarrassed. Though he had already planned to do so, he hadn't expected the suggestion to be made in front of an audience. He glanced at General Reynold, sending a mental message. Upon receiving it, General Reynold's expression grew serious, and he nodded in understanding.

Orion sighed in relief. "Take care of her; I'll be back soon," he said, handing Grace over to Aurora.

Aurora accepted Grace and nodded in understanding.

Orion vanished from sight.

"What's happening?" Grace asked, glancing at Aurora as she sensed Orion's aura reappearing within the manor.

"Your father is going to make more siblings with your mothers that you can play with, and they'll also receive a gift from the Divine Mysteries," Aurora responded.

Grace's eyes widened, and a smile appeared on her face. She nodded in understanding and looked toward the manor before shifting her gaze to Maeve, who stood at the bottom of the twelve-step staircase, preparing to take the next step.

Meanwhile, everyone else focused on the activity unfolding within the manor.

"Hmph! Don't even think about it," General Reynold said with a loud snort. He swiftly created a much more powerful barrier around the manor.

The goddesses present inwardly grumbled in annoyance. They had witnessed every form of debauchery imaginable. They experienced a few themselves, so nothing that happened inside the manor would surprise them—except for how the women would react after receiving Orion's seed. That was something they had wanted to witness but now couldn't. However, they chose to remain silent.

Oberon, too, was curious to observe what would unfold inside the manor. But after understanding Orion's need for privacy, he decided to wait until one of the women triggered the new Mysteries ascension trial.

Meanwhile, the Will of the Divine Mysteries continued to peer downward as though the barrier didn't obstruct its view.

Witnessing the scene, General Reynold frowned and reinforced the barrier once more, strengthening it. However, when he saw that it wasn't preventing the Will of the Divine Mysteries from peering into the manor, he reinforced the barrier again. This time, wisps of white flames flickered around it.

"Tsk, tsk! How am I supposed to see what's happening if you block the view?" the Will of the Divine Mysteries said, its tone filled with irritation as 'it' turned its attention to General Reynold.

Chapter 1236 Husband, Am I Beautiful?

General Reynold sighed in relief. "You should wait like everyone else until one of them triggers the new Mysteries' ascension trial," he replied.

"I will surely find a way to deal with you later," the Will of the Divine Mysteries retorted, refocusing on Maeve as she ascended the twelve steps.

"I look forward to that day," General Reynold responded, his tone serious and confident. He was determined to find a way to rid themselves of this bizarre Will of the Divine Mysteries and prevent it from entering their territory uninvited.

Though it had helped them, General Reynold knew that an entity like the Will of the Divine Mysteries wouldn't do so out of kindness, as it lacked a heart and was driven only by the purpose imposed on it by the Divine Mysteries. Once the purpose of each Will of the Divine Mysteries was fulfilled, it would dissipate, returning to the Divine Mysteries. The fact that this particular Will still lingered meant that 'its' purpose was not yet complete, and there was more at play—something they were not yet aware of.

General Reynold believed his extreme caution regarding the Will of the Divine Mysteries was fully justified.

.....

Orion shrank to pixie size and sat on his bed in his bedroom. Flying before him were Whisperwing, Breezeflutter, and Willow, who had just entered the room. Seeing Orion in his pixie-sized stature, their eyes widened in momentary shock and disbelief before they snapped out of their thoughts and swiftly soared toward him.

"Husband!"

"Darling!" "Husband!"

They shouted in unison as they embraced him from all sides, and he pulled them into his arms.

Whisperwing, who had taken the opportunity to sit on his thighs with her arms wrapped around his waist, leaned back, raised her head to look at Orion, and asked, "How is this possible?"

"I am a divine being now. As long as I will it, anything is possible," Orion responded, giving the same answer he had given to Maeve.

And just like with Maeve, it was reason enough. Divine beings had the power to change the order of seasons with a flick of their hands and create something valuable from mere sand or rocks, so shrinking to pixie size didn't seem too far-fetched.

"Then what's happening to Maeve right now is because..." Whisperwing began, but she didn't finish her sentence. Despite that, everyone understood what she was trying to say. Their eyes widened in astonishment as they stared at Orion, scrutinizing him from head to toe.

"I wasn't sure until I attempted it, but Maeve triggered her ascension trial after our intimate session," Orion said, confirming their suspicions.

Orion had surprised them so many times that they had become numb to whatever abnormalities came their way, yet each time he did something next, it was more absurd than the last. The idea that an intimate session with their husband could grant them the ability to trigger the ascension trial and ascend to divinity... how ridiculous did that sound! Yet, it only took a moment to digest. After all, while still mortal, Orion had already been able to create a womb within a tree nymph with his seed, so it didn't seem too far-fetched that he could now help his wives ascend to divinity with his seed.

"Don't focus too much on it. I'm still not certain it will work the same for everyone," Orion said, softly flicking their foreheads with a finger.

"Ouch!" they winced exaggeratedly, smiles spreading across their faces.

Breezeflutter, hugging Orion from his left side, said, "...Does this mean we finally get to do it with you?" Her breath was warm against his neck.

"Of course, that's precisely why I called you here," Orion nodded.

Breezeflutter blushed fiercely and buried her face in the crook of Orion's neck. Her breathing quickened, and her body began heating up. It wasn't just her—the other women present also began to heat up, their breathing becoming hurried.

"Darling, I don't think I can hold back any longer... I want your seed in me~~~" Willow said, her gaze burning with intensity as she ground her hips against the right side of Orion's body.

Willow wore a sleeveless red blouse paired with a matching ankle-length floral skirt.



Like Maeve, Willow, Whisperwing, and Breezeflutter, they all wanted to feel Orion inside them without caring about anything else. Living in such a debauched household had taught them how to control their desires and release them in a way that made them feel comfortable. However, none of it compares to the envy they feel whenever one of their sisters is hammered by Orion's large veiny penis. Just being embraced by Orion in his pixie-sized form was enough to drench their lower lips, yearning for him to comfort them with his stiff rod.

Willow raised her skirt and slid off her underwear, then grabbed Orion's right hand, guiding it to her drenched, narrow lips.

Whisperwing was dressed in black shorts and a white and golden patterned long-sleeved shirt that reached just below her waist. She quickly took off her shirt and shorts, revealing her perky breasts held together by a simple white bra and a pair of panties that accentuated her muscular toned thighs, which were riddled with scars from her previous occupation as a gardener in the Garden. Her entire body bore scars that showcased the effort she had put into those days, displaying her journey to reach where she was now.

As Orion's right hand massaged Willow's wet pussy, he trailed his left hand over Whisperwing's scarred body. To others, these might have seemed like horrifying imperfections, but to him, those imperfections were what he loved most about all his women, allowing him a glimpse into their lives before he met them. While others might find perfection appealing, to him, it was distasteful. Not because he found perfection itself distasteful, but because if he already had a perfect woman, why would he need to be with another who claimed to be... perfect?

Even the divine beings ventured into the universe searching for such imperfections, so how could he, a mortal who had just ascended to divinity, not see the beauty in their flaws?

After removing her underwear, Whisperwing swiftly wrapped her right hand around her breast, holding it in place. Still seated on Orion's thighs, she shyly asked, "Am I beautiful?" Her gaze met Orion's, awaiting his response.

Hearing her words, Orion couldn't help but display a soft smile. Whenever they had some kind of kinky nightly event, Whisperwing would always ask him such questions when it was her turn to be comforted, back when he was still in his human-sized form and used his hands to get the job done.

His response was always the same: 'You are beautiful beyond doubt. But to me, your beauty is only a cover, hiding something even more breathtaking.'

Whisperwing would always respond with a pleased smile, 'And what is that?'

And he would respond, 'It's a treasure... something so precious that calling it 'beautiful' would be an understatement... it's you, my darling.'

Despite her tomboyish nature, which he knew she used to mask her emotions and show she wasn't bothered by the number of scars on her body, Whisperwing would blush fiercely until her entire upper body turned red from shyness, much to everyone's amusement. But now, being in his pixie form and hearing the question again, he decided to give her a new reply: "Beautiful? If beauty had a shape, it would spend eternity trying to mould itself into you... and still, it would never be enough. You don't need validation... your very existence proves itself already."

Hearing her husband's response, Whisperwing's eyes widened in surprise before her expression morphed, blushing deeply. She had been expecting his usual reply, but instead, he gave her something new, something even more special than before, catching her completely off guard.

Even Breezeflutter and Willow, who had been grinding their soaked vagina lips against Orion's sides, waiting for his comfort, paused and stared at him and Whisperwing with wide eyes. Those were the most beautiful words they had ever heard. They, too, had expected the typical reply Orion always gave when Whisperwing asked such questions, and this surprise left them awestruck by their husband's ability to say something so heartfelt.

Could a man make his many wives fall in love with him all over again? Yes, he could. Their husband did it all the time and now was no exception.

"You know, I don't mind when you ask such questions, but I'd love it more if there were some other intentions behind it," Orion said, meeting Whisperwing's gaze.

"I promise I won't ask again," Whisperwing replied, removing the arm that covered her two plump breasts. The left side of her breast was so scarred there was no indication of an areola, while only her right breast had a pink, cherry-like nipple.

Orion nodded with a smile.

"H-Husband, am I beautiful?... This is my first time asking, so it doesn't count, and... my intentions are pure," Breezeflutter stuttered as she clung to Orion's body, nervously glancing toward Whisperwing.

Orion inwardly sighed. Coming up with answers to such questions was tricky, and he couldn't give them all the same response without making the words seem less special or risking angering one of them.

#### Chapter 1237 Husband, Am I Beautiful?(2)\*\*

"Saying you're beautiful is like trying to capture the entire sunrise that turns my coldest night into gold with a single stroke of paint. You're the melody that lingers in my heart long after the song ends. You are unforgettable, and beauty is just one of the countless qualities that make you extraordinary," Orion said. Knowing that Breezeflutter often sang to the children alongside Fiona, his words hit the mark perfectly. Thankfully, with his divine mind processing at a higher rate, he came up with the response in time.

Hearing Orion's words, Breezeflutter blushed even more fiercely, her entire body glowing a bright red. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head, and she fainted, collapsing onto the bed. Fortunately, Orion caught her and gently laid her down.

"She's alright. She's only unconscious," Orion muttered, checking her condition. With her strength, he knew she would recover soon, so he wasn't worried.

Whisperwing and Willow sighed in relief. Just as Willow was about to speak, Orion swiftly interrupted her by sealing her lips with his. He wasn't about to answer any of these questions again and instead planned to finish this session as quickly as possible.

Before Whisperwing could react, Orion grabbed her plump buttocks, raising them upward, and positioned her on his stiff, veiny penis. Pulling back from his kiss with Willow, he asked, "Are you ready?"

Whisperwing leaned forward in response, her eyes cloudy with a faint aura of lust as she squatted and gazed at the engorged shaft, its tip pressing against her soaked vaginal lips. She looked at Orion and nodded with a smile. Without Orion's aid, she descended upon his shaft. "Ah~~" she moaned softly as a wave of discomfort spread through her lower body. Slowly, she felt Orion's shaft tear through her virginity, plunging deep into her womb. "AHHH~~" she moaned loudly.

Orion felt several wisps of nature energy flow into him, assimilating with his body. Using the technique that allowed him to match his Celestial energy to other energies, or vice versa, the trivial nature energy accumulated within him. Now that he was a divine being, his body could store more energy. However, Orion didn't plan on doing so unless necessary. No matter how much nature energy he gathered, it would pale compared to the divine, Vylkr, or even primordial energy, each

possessing absurd potency. While it was possible that with the correct quantity, nature energy could resist other energies, the body required to contain such vast amounts would be so enormous that the individual couldn't be considered mortal anymore. So why waste time assimilating lower-ranked energy when a higher-ranked one, more effective and potent, was right before him?

Whisperwing's body grew weak as she slumped downward, taking Orion's stiff, veiny penis into her again. She lowered her head and traced the bulging lines of his shaft pressing against her stomach with a smile. PAHHH~~ PAAHH~~~ PAHH~~~

"Uahh~~ I finally have you inside me," she breathed into his neck. Her womanly juices erupted from her stuffed vagina, drenching Orion's thighs, signalling that she had reached her limit after just a single movement.

Realizing Whisperwing was holding onto her last bit of consciousness, Orion stopped holding back and climaxed inside her tight pussy walls.

"AHHHHHHH~~~" Whisperwing screamed loudly, her back arching backwards as Orion's warm semen entered her wet, narrow vaginal walls, gathering in her womb. Orion may have reduced his stature with divine power to accommodate his Pixie wives, but surprisingly, this rule didn't apply to his seed. It continued to pump from his stiff, veiny penis, filling her womb and causing her belly to expand. Orion attempted to pull out, but Whisperwing tightened her arms around him, signalling she wasn't done.

After several moments, her belly swelled, so she resembled a Pixie woman who was several months pregnant. Only then did Whisperwing release her hold.

Orion swiftly pulled out, laying her on her back on the bed. His semen continued to erupt, drenching her as though she were bathing in it, staining her Pixie wings and covering her in its scent.

At this point, Willow had let go and was watching in amazement. She couldn't tell if the absurd amount of semen was because Orion was currently in Pixie form or if he was excited by the ongoing session, but one thing was clear, his penis was still stiff, pulsing with an enticing scent.

Without hesitation, Willow grabbed his throbbing manhood, pushed him down onto the bed, and squatted over his veiny, pulsing shaft with a hungry glint in her eyes.

Orion had checked Whisperwing's condition and confirmed she was alright, so he didn't stop Willow's advances. He cleaned the mess they had made on the bed, leaving only the remnants covering Whisperwing.

Grabbing Willow's waist, he was about to help her descend onto his engorged shaft when Breezeflutter awoke, noticed the dazed Whisperwing eating the semen covering her body, and flew over to him, covering his face with her puffy pussy lips.

As Orion broke into Willow's tight, narrow walls, taking her virginity, his tongue worked on Breezeflutter's slightly wet lips, bringing her to ecstasy. Soon, her juices flooded his face.

"AUUUHHHHH~~~" Willow screamed in pleasure as Orion's stiff penis slammed against her womb, sending waves of pleasure through her body.

PAHH~~~ PAHHH~~~

Just like Whisperwing, Willow couldn't withstand more than a few thrusts before she succumbed to the pleasure.

"UUHHH~~~" Willow moaned again, her voice reverberating louder than any previous scream. Her arms were placed behind her on the bed, supporting her as she sat upright. Unfortunately for her, after cumming twice in a row, Orion still wasn't ready to ejaculate. The sound of flesh slapping against flesh echoed throughout the room, the musky scent of their pleasure filling the air.

PAHHH~~~ PAHH~~~

Beside them, Whisperwing's body began to glow with a divine light that grew more intense by the moment.

.....

Above the manor,

Maeve had taken her second step on the twelve-step stair and was about to take her third. Her face was expressionless, but her eyes seemed distant. However, the surrounding gods watching her knew

that Maeve was currently undergoing a trial, and the number of steps she climbed indicated her progress. They tracked her with curiosity, wondering how far she could go.

For a mortal who had triggered the ascension trial of the new Mysteries, they were curious to see if she could reach the final step. However, they didn't hold much hope since Maeve wasn't as remarkable as Orion.

Oberon, on the other hand, watched with fervent eyes. No Pixie had ascended to divinity for thousands of years, and witnessing Maeve take this step, being the first to trigger the ascension of their new Mysteries, filled him with overwhelming emotion. This pivotal moment would be remembered for ages, and he was fortunate to witness it firsthand.

Aerialia turned to the barrier and frowned. "How long is he going to take?" she wondered aloud. "Could it be that it won't work the same on every one of them?"

They had been waiting for thirty minutes, yet none of the women from within the household had emerged. She could return to the crimson greatsword mark and ask Orion about the situation, but that would mean she'd be stuck watching him engage in debauched activities with all his partners—something she wasn't interested in. She preferred to stay here and observe the ascent of a mortal to divinity through the aid of the new Mysteries.

Hearing her mother's words, Aurora said, "I hope that isn't the case." She knew the hierarchy within the household would descend into chaos if only a few women ascended to divinity and others obtained only several wisps of divine energy, with the pathway to divinity merely opened for future ascension. However, it much depends on who ascended now. If it were Lyra, Crystalia, Gina, or another of the mischievous or rebellious ones, chaos was inevitable. But the hierarchy would still be upheld if it were the brighter minds like Reena, Greta, Celeste, Ingrid, Vivian, or a mixture of them. But, rather than a few, Aurora wished for all her sisters to ascend to divinity so that Orion's household would no longer be a family of mortals but a grand divine family.

Aerialia glanced at Aurora before returning to the barrier, where she noticed a bright light shooting upward.

General Reynold also noticed the occurrence and opened the barrier, allowing the stream of divine light to shoot above them, revealing the figure of a young pixie woman—Whisperwing—holding her knees together with her head buried between them.

She halted, but the light surged forward, hitting the twelve-step stairs. A surprising scene unfolded: another twelve steps phased out of the staircase Maeve was climbing and shot towards

Whisperwing, stopping just before her. Within minutes, Whisperwing's body straightened, her wings shimmering with divine light as she landed on the stairs, entering the same dazed state as Maeve, preparing to take her first step.

At that moment, another stream of divine light emerged from the manor. Another stream of divine light followed behind it.

#### Chapter 1238 A Divine Blessing To The New Mysteries

They emerged from the barrier, and a similar scene repeated as the two twelve-step stairs emerged from the the stairs that Whisperwing was stepping on and halted before both of them. The individuals were Willow and Breezeflutter. Several more women emerged from the barrier: Reena, Celeste, Gina, Greta, Ursa, Sura, Tala, Fiona, Ingrid, Vivian, Lyra, Derry, Celia, Meldra, Fifi, Ayla, and Shani. The twelve-step stairs multiplied dozens of times, spreading across the border cities as each woman took their place on one of the steps.

This transpired over 10 to 20 minutes between each emergence, with others appearing 30 minutes later.

However, it wasn't over yet. Soon, another figure covered by divine light emerged from the barrier, followed by several more women: Crystalia, Merida, Maya, Seraphina, Selene, and Elysia.

Silence enveloped the scene as the divine beings present observed in astonishment. Although they had concluded that Orion's semen carried mysterious properties capable of helping women ascend to divinity, they still harboured doubts. After all, it typically required two divine beings who had mastered the law of fertility to seed and incubate a demigod or divine offspring. It was possible to build an army of divine beings by bearing offspring of divine origin, but it was unheard of for every woman who carried one's seed to become eligible to ascend to divinity. The only known method was a special divine technique where the child's divinity would be sacrificed for the mother's ascent—an undesirable method used in the past that led to a major scramble for resources across the cosmos. Even then, the Divine Mysteries had imposed strict rules on such methods.

However, within the territory of the newly forming Mysteries, Orion could aid his wives in triggering ascension trials as if it were a natural phenomenon. The new Mysteries could do nothing about it, as it seemed to be a natural event, possibly emerging as Orion's second gift, as he had previously mentioned. Even if the new Mysteries wanted to intervene, it wouldn't. With so many mortals ascending to divinity and forming connections with the Mysteries, it was akin to finding a feast in the desert.

Like a rising banker securing several multi-billion funded accounts at once, Orion's immense reproductive capabilities were a divine blessing to the new Mysteries.

General Reynold and Oberon couldn't help but feel a stir of emotion rising within them. They remembered the arduous processes they had gone through to ascend to divinity and stand toe to toe with the other divine beings. General Reynold had endured intense experimental surgical procedures, forcing him to use his gift unceasingly while the spark of his Omnithriallain heritage was stirred within him. On the other hand, Oberon had his body entirely replaced with an Omnithriallian's. So why wouldn't they feel a stir of emotions as they looked at the divine beings about to sprout in the sky?

General Reynold swiftly shook the thought out of his head. They had made such sacrifices to make things easier for future generations. After all, what kind of predecessors would want to witness their successors fighting a battle they couldn't finish or paving the way for victory?

It would be a shameful act.

Even Oberon felt the same and shook the thought out of his mind. As if sharing the same line of thought, they looked at each other and nodded seriously.

On the other side, a strange thought emerged in the goddesses' minds. Suddenly, Aerialia and Ilse's gazes met. They narrowed their eyes suspiciously at each other.

'Don't even think about it,' Aerialia sent a mind message to Ilse.

'I was only curious about why you agreed so easily to General Reynold's suggestion of carrying the bloodline of the human race, and I think I finally understand. I might also be considering taking such advances. Since there are now two of me, I might as well use this opportunity to bring out another Prismeron for the sake of my other half,' Ilse responded via mind message.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I only accepted it because it was the most peaceful agreement, and carrying the blood of a human for the first generation of my children meant they wouldn't just acquire a fraction of the Omnithriallain heritage. Still, they'd also be highly resistant to Vylkr energy. That alone made me reconsider the agreement. This is just an additional benefit I'm only now discovering," Aerialia replied, offering half-truths.

'And I don't think you and Orion are close enough for you to have such thoughts,' Aerialia added, her eyes narrowing further.



Ilse didn't respond. She snorted and averted her gaze to the sky. She had only been trying to get a reaction from Aerialia, but she had seen through her instantly.

Aurora observed their entire interaction. Though she couldn't hear their words, she sighed, understanding that interacting with divine beings was far more complicated than dealing with mortals.

Meanwhile, Grace continued gazing at the brightened sky with her wide golden eyes.

Several minutes later, another group of individuals bathed in divine light shot out of the manor. They were Saria, Dariya, Malaia, and lastly, Anara. However, something strange was noticed about Saria's body. Unlike the other tree nymphs, Saria had undergone mutations following a severe injury from their unfortunate event with Drakar and had survived in Aurora's Garden, far from her tree. This mutation didn't bring her any negative consequences, as she had been functioning just as well as before.

Aerialia was unfamiliar with what was happening to her. Orion had never been able to trust Ilse before they ventured into the pocket dimension fully, so he was unwilling to bring someone like Saria to her then. Though they knew they could uncover something if they searched deeper into Saria's being, they were unwilling to turn her into a lab rat, and as such, her condition remained unknown. Noticing the changes occurring within her, which were vastly different from the others, they looked at her curiously.

A rainbow glow began to spill from Saria's body, merging with the intense light to create a stunning scene that overshadowed the divine light surrounding them.

At this point, the light was so intense that it shone across the sky throughout the entire dimension, even spilling into the golden palace.

A figure soon emerged from the barrier. It was Orion. He swiftly arrived before them. He appeared as invigorated as ever, as though he hadn't had an intimate session with thirty-two of his wives for more than seven hours.

Everyone turned to cast a brief look at him.

Orion coughed slightly, feeling uncomfortable under the weight of their stares.

Everyone refocused their gazes upward.

However, the Will of the Divine Mysteries continued to stare intently at Orion. "Do you mind accompanying me sometime later? I've been scouting for some talents that would be tremendously potent when ascending to divinity, and I'll need your help to help them shorten the time required for their ascent. Of course, you can keep the child, but the bearers of the children will belong to the Divine Mysteries. So, what do you think?" 'It' suddenly asked.

"How dare you make such a suggestion when an event of such magnitude, destined to be remembered for all ages, is unfolding before us?" General Reynold interjected, gripping his hands tightly behind him as he glared at the Will.

"This is also a matter that will be remembered for all ages. Besides, it's a good offer, considering you're all restricted to this realm. At the same time, I can break into several dimensions and scout far more talented individuals than anyone here," the Will of the Divine Mysteries responded.

Without hesitation, the White Flame flickering upon General Reynold grew with intensity. The space surrounding him and the Will of the Divine Mysteries cracked open, and a sudden aura of oppressiveness enveloped them.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries turned to General Reynold and said, "You're really starting to irritate me." The light surrounding 'It' began to intensify, and the cracks in space surrounding them widened as though the world itself was struggling to contain their imminent battle.

"Well, you're not the first," General Reynold responded, stretching his hand toward him.

Seeing that he could no longer remain silent and sensing a battle would ensue, Orion swiftly interjected, "I'll think about the deal and give you an answer later. Can we put our differences aside and admire the beautiful scene? If you two clash, I'm afraid it might be shattered."

General Reynold withdrew his hand, glanced at the Will of the Divine Mysteries, and refocused on the scene unfolding above. The aura around both of them subsided.

"I'll be expecting your response soon," the Will of the Divine Mysteries replied.

Orion nodded and exhaled in relief, glad he had prevented a disastrous clash that might have endangered his wives.

"How are the children?" Aurora asked.

"They're being taken care of by Isadora and a morphic puppet," Orion responded. Isadora was still pregnant, but they were expecting the birth soon, so he had to wait until she delivered to schedule her ascent.

Aurora nodded in response.

"What's going on?" Orion said, observing the bizarre scene that was beginning to unfold after several minutes had passed.

#### Chapter 1239 Ascension Trials, Devourers' Hearts Emerges!

The layers of light revealed moving images. The first showed Maeve leading an army of pixies against Vylkr-infested plants. The second was Whisperwing—her body now fair and spotless, without any of her former moving scars, even more, gorgeous than a goddess. She was standing with Orion before a massive audience that filled the earth and sky.

For Breezeflutter, she stood before myriads of worlds, and with a command, they morphed according to her will without hesitation. However, she was moving them away from what appeared to be a cosmic storm, rapidly approaching, threatening to annihilate everything in its path. The scene then switched to Willow, who was in an overgrown forest in her tall, grown woman form. Pixies moved alongside her with every step she took. It seemed she had replaced Aurora as the Princess of the Garden, and her dress was even more beautiful and awe-inspiring.

More scenes emerged, showing Reena, Celeste, Greate, and every single one.

"This is..." Orion's eyes widened, his expression tinged with surprise as he realized what was happening.

These moving images were scenes of his wives' ascension trials.

Even the divine beings beside him narrowed their eyes at the scenes, a look of realization crossing their faces. No one spoke during this time; their gazes were all fixed on the unfolding images above.

"Daddy, look! That's Mommy... That's me and the aunties! They're all on the screen!" Grace exclaimed, pointing at the images excitedly as she turned to Orion.

Orion nodded with a smile, looking at Anara, who was holding Grace in her arms, with Malaia and Dariya accompanying her. They were walking to welcome Nadia and the millions of nymphs behind her, who had survived the pocket dimension. Unfortunately, Nadia launched an attack before she could understand what was happening. With the help of their forces and the water nymph demigoddess, the tree nymphs were plunged into chaos, deprived of life one by one.

Then, before anyone could comprehend what was happening, the scene switched again.

"These images are being displayed because your wives collectively intend to show you how they passed their ascension trials and ascended to divinity," General Reynold said, glancing at Orion.

Oberon nodded in agreement. As two divine beings bound to the new Mysteries and aiding in their development, they could naturally sense the intent of the Mysteries.

A flicker appeared in Orion's eyes, and he nodded in understanding, refocusing his gaze on the moving images.

"A public display showing how one accomplishes their ascension trials. It isn't new but has always been reserved for special cases and never as grand as this one. Hmm... I think this will pave the way to encourage others to aspire for divinity and develop a certain reverence and respect for it," the Will of the Divine Mysteries muttered to himself. However, everyone present had ears acute enough to hear 'it's' words, though none paid them any attention.

Meanwhile, Orion continued to observe attentively, catching brief glimpses of each of their trials.

...

Brane, Zara, Seth, and Zogar, who remained outside the barrier, watched the astounding scenes unfolding in the sky. They couldn't help but gulp as realization struck them. They had been observing everything before the barrier sealed it, and it was only after the screen appeared that they finally understood what was happening.

They found it hard to believe they were witnessing the ascension trials of Orion's household and couldn't help but wonder how such a phenomenon had been triggered in the first place. Each of them desired to ascend to divinity, and they knew how difficult such a step was. But seeing several dozen of the Supreme Leader's wives undergoing their trials made it a hard pill to swallow. Regardless, they didn't feel too defeated. They were certain Orion had somehow triggered this event, as he was the only one within Paradise capable of such a miracle. They continued to wait in anticipation, ready to take any risk to ascend to divinity themselves.

.....

Two days later, The images had stopped appearing a day ago, only emerging sporadically before vanishing again.

At this moment, the residents of Paradise were informed about the reason behind the radiant divine light covering the sky and shining down on the earth below. For a moment, all of Paradise was shocked by the news. While they had grown accustomed to the presence of divine beings, learning that a large portion of the Supreme Leader's household was about to ascend to divinity—and that others were already divine beings, including the Supreme Leader himself—sent the entire Paradise into an uproar. This uproar could have lasted for several days had it not been swiftly managed by the warriors on standby. However, it only lasted a few seconds before a wave of excitement rippled through all of Paradise. The Supreme Leader had already brought them to great heights while still mortal; now that he and his entire family were divine beings, it was inevitable that Paradise would rise to even greater heights. They swiftly grew accustomed to the radiant divine light covering the sky and began preparing for a grand celebration once the ascension was complete.

Even those within the Golden Palace were informed, and a similar effect occurred. Meanwhile, those from the Stowaways—who had just learned about all this, having been captured by Zogar after disobeying the Supreme Leader's orders—began a campaign within the Golden Palace. They proved their allegiance to Paradise and their loyalty by taking charge of organizing the celebration event to be held on the day of the ascension's completion. Knowing they would most likely be sent back to the cruel world outside, they did everything possible to ensure they would not face such a fate.

Unbeknownst to them, with the Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord, Orion knew whose loyalty was genuine and whose wasn't at the tip of his fingers. At the same time, a curfew was imposed, and people refrained from engaging in trade unless absolutely necessary.

.....

Orion carried Grace in his arms, with Isadora standing beside him, encased in several layers of dense divine power. Meanwhile, Sylvalis hovered closely behind him. Everyone remained in their positions, neither needing to sleep, eat, nor rest due to their extraordinarily divine physiques. Orion had returned to the manor to care for his children with Grace's and Sylvalis's aid. The localized Will of the new Mysteries still lacked the courage to speak to him directly and only whispered her thoughts to Grace, who informed him of them. Nonetheless, the situation had allowed them to grow closer to each other.

Aurora's headless winged spawns were tending to the children, with the Morphic puppet overseeing them.

Isadora had been brought out to observe the event, as it would have been a shame for her to miss it. With several powerful divine beings present to protect her from danger, Orion had no concerns.

At this moment, Maeve and Selene were on their eleventh step, and surprisingly, Selene had ascended swiftly, catching up to Maeve despite not starting at the same time. However, Orion wasn't surprised, as Selene had already proven herself a talented individual. Selene demonstrated her abilities by learning to fly on her own without the need for any techniques, solely by leveraging the full potential of her race without divine aid. Ilse had also affirmed this talent.

Meanwhile, the rest of the women were on their tenth or ninth steps. The light surrounding Saria didn't seem to dim but grew more intense by the second. If this event had transpired outside this dimension, Orion was sure it would have been felt from galaxies away.

Orion was relieved that none of them had failed or stagnated. It was a good sign.

BADUUUMM!! BADDUMMM!!

BADUUUMM!! BADDUMMM!!

Suddenly, a resonating heartbeat echoed across the dimension.

Orion and the others watched intently as the Vylkr fusion armlets on Reena, Celeste, Greta, and the rest of his human partners disassembled and were cast aside, revealing an inky black heart powerfully beating within them. This was their devourer's heart, regulating the flow and distribution of Vylkr energy within their bodies, allowing them to surpass their potential. Removing the Vylkr fusion armlet would typically cause severe injuries, even leading to death. Of course, this was what

was supposed to happen. However, after being drawn out by the new Mysteries, the inky black heart hovered before them.

Orion's mind and heart raced as he pondered what would unfold. He knew the new Mysteries wouldn't harm them, but the scene before him filled him with concern.

Suddenly, the inky black heart disintegrated, vanishing into the chest of each woman. Following this were piercing screams escaping from their lips.

Orion swiftly covered Grace's and Sylvalis's senses but didn't turn away from the unfolding scene.

Isadora, however, couldn't bear it any longer and turned her head, unable to continue watching.

Fortunately, it only lasted several seconds before it came to a halt. At that moment, Maeve took her final step forward, landing at the top of the twelve-step staircase, followed closely by Selene.

Instantly, a wave of creamy white and inky black mixture of flames erupted from the steps, bathing their bodies, purifying them, and completing the ascension process.

## Chapter 1240 Birth Of A New Realm

Another twelve-step staircase emerged from one of the stairs and expanded into a transparent structure that stretched across the sky. Then, familiar radiant crystalised tree roots began emerging from it.

The roots were massive, almost as thick as several buildings, and countless. They spread across the border cities until they covered the entire floating landmass of Paradise. But they didn't stop there. They continued to spread until they covered the dimension.

A transparent barrier emerged, enveloping the entire dimension.

Then, the light radiating from the tree roots outside the barrier began to warp and stretch strangely, unsettlingly.

Orion wasn't sure what he was witnessing, but he knew another phenomenal event would transpire.

"This dimension is expanding once more," the Will of the Divine Mysteries remarked.

"With the addition of dozens of new divine beings, they will need more resources for their sustenance. So an expansion is required," General Reynold nodded.

'Hopefully, it goes as planned,' he thought.

Their words confirmed Orion's suspicions.

"If that's the case, then this dimension is becoming a home for the gods. Interesting... Paradise would truly be a 'Paradise' if that were so," the Will of the Divine Mysteries mused.

Although they didn't respond aloud, everyone present nodded inwardly in agreement. The new Mysteries had already become an entity on par with the Divine Mysteries, so its domain becoming equivalent to a divine realm wasn't entirely surprising, though it was still remarkable.

As the women reached the twelve steps, they were bathed in waves of creamy white and black flames.

Suddenly, the stairs transformed into beams of light that shot toward the enormous crystallised roots.

"Where are they going?" Grace asked, her tone anxious as she saw her mother and others disappear into the distance.

"Don't worry, we're going after them," General Reynold assured, wrapping everyone in a mysterious divine power, excluding the Will of the Divine Mysteries. "Stay together," he added before flying forward, leading the way as the others followed closely behind.

The Will of the Divine Mysteries snorted but followed them closely.

They quickly passed through the transparent barrier, navigating the enormous crystallised roots until they arrived in a cosmic space.



An immense crystallised tree trunk stretched out from the roots, its size immeasurable as it expanded deep into the cosmic expanse. The space around it also stretched and expanded with it.

They found themselves within the trunk. Light shimmered around them like rainbow-coloured streaks swirling through the vast cosmic space.

In an instant, their vision warped, and they arrived at the far edge of the trunk, where wide branches twisted and spread out.

Meanwhile, the women stood at the edge of the stairs, still bathed in the creamy white and black flames.

"Wow!" Grace's eyes widened, her golden irises glowing within the cosmic space as she asked, "What's happening now?"

Aurora, Aerialia, Ilse, and everyone else present were just as astonished as she was. After all, the scene unfolding before them was nothing short of breathtaking.

"It's the plan we've been developing with the Supreme Leader's help. Initially, we intended for the tree to hold several dimensions, like the mirror realm formed by the other Ilse and that despicable woman, and allow it to grow gradually. But it seems we were thinking too small. The new Mysteries already has its consciousness and has decided to expand it into something much bigger," General Reynold said.

Oberon nodded in agreement.

Orion observed the scene.

Fruits began emerging from each of the branches. In various mesmerising colours, they were countless and dazzling, resembling the fruits that emerge during the awakening ceremony, where a fraction of Primordial energy is used to stir gifts and awaken the potential to utilise Vylkr energy.

These fruits must also possess an unbelievable amount of Primordial energy. They varied in size; the smallest seemed larger than even the floating landmass of Paradise, possibly rivalling their previous dimension. The largest couldn't even be described in words—an immense structure beyond comprehension, yet still dwarfed by the enormous crystallised tree.

The cosmic space around the fruits morphed and twisted, radiating immense pressure.

Suddenly, one of the most enormous fruits broke off from the tree and fell toward the edge of deep space. As it reached a certain distance from the branches, it exploded, and the ripple from the explosion spread across the surrounding cosmic expanse.

What followed was surprising—structures resembling cosmic bodies and galaxies began to take shape within the confines of the explosion's aftermath. Another fruit, just as large as the first, fell in a different direction, and a similar scene transpired.

After it exploded, innumerable structures began to form within its space.

A smaller fruit fell from another branch in a different direction, and a similar scene unfolded on a smaller scale. As though a trigger had been pulled, all the fruits began to fall into deep space, some transforming into cosmic structures like before, others forming singular cosmic bodies, strange constructs such as mysterious artefacts, and other mysteries of the cosmos.

In mere moments, the dark, deep space, once illuminated only by the tree, was filled with galaxies, celestial bodies, and other comic structures, each connected to the branch from which it had fallen and interlinked to the immense tree.

"The birth of a new realm," Orion muttered, his eyes capturing everything that had transpired, recording the event with his Divine Medallion of Sovereign Accord to rewatch and share with others. What he had just witnessed was beyond words—beautiful and indescribable.

"Amazing!" Grace exclaimed, nearly jumping from Orion's arms to get a closer look before he pulled her back.

Sylvalis, now resting her chin on her folded arms atop his head, eyes wide in awe, nodded in agreement.

General Reynold and Oberon, who had ascended to divinity when the cosmos had been ransacked and left in ruins, also found such a scene breathtaking.

"I never thought I would witness such a beautiful sight again," Ilse said, sighing softly.

Aerialia nodded in agreement. Both of them had witnessed similar scenes before they descended from into the cosmos and through countless other lifetimes. They learnt their lessons and would do whatever they could to preserve and protect this new realm.

"The tree is upside down," the Will of the Divine Mysteries suddenly remarked, gazing at the enormous crystalized tree.

It was connected to the numerous cosmoses slowly taking shape through the branches and stretching upward, with its roots tightly gripping the dimension they had just emerged from.

"You're right, and it's by design. Each cosmos that has been born is connected to the tree, which stretches back down to the main dimension, now known as the Domain of the gods. This way, it will be easier to monitor and keep track of all the expanding cosmoses and act as a bridge to travel to them if necessary."

"Also, it serves as a gate that will restrain or block any unauthorised divine being. Accessing the tree from outside the cosmos will be impossible, as they are all protected within their branches," General Reynold explained, his gaze fixed on the protective barrier surrounding each cosmos, which grew stronger before being enveloped by the ever-expanding branches, adding another layer of protection.

He glanced at the Will of the Divine Mysteries and the others before continuing, "...and attempting to breach it would mean they are prepared to face the combined might of the new Mysteries and us."

Oberon nodded in agreement, his focus shifting to Aerialia, Ilse, and the Will of the Mysteries. Although he was on good terms with them if they were unwilling to set aside their pride and obey the rules, he would have no choice but to stand against them.

"You don't have to worry. I will follow the rules and do everything in my power to ensure that this place doesn't fall into chaos and become like the outside realm," Aerialia said, her voice filled with conviction and her expression serious.

"Me too. I've had my fun in the past, and I'm willing to take an indefinite break to ensure the survival of this realm," Ilse added, her tone and expression equally serious.

"Then we will take you at your word," General Reynold replied, his expression softening.

However, a mischievous voice suddenly cut through the solemn atmosphere.

"Does that mean I can roam as freely as I want? Seeing what you all have done with the place, I wouldn't mind coming back here occasionally to look around. It's far safer and more comfortable than the outside, you know," the Will of the Divine Mysteries said, grinning. "I've invested a lot in this and wouldn't mind reaping some profits."

General Reynold and the others frowned at once.

Orion's mind raced, wondering what was so dangerous about the outside realm that even the Will of the Divine Mysteries considered their realm much safer.

Was it because of Naka and the Vylkr spawns or the Divine Corps and those mysterious, powerful figures backing them?

Or was it because of some other formidable entity that even the Will of the Divine Mysteries found threatening? Orion wasn't entirely sure what it was, but he knew that as they continued on their path, he would uncover more secrets, just as he had now.