## Village Head 1297

Chapter 1297 Can Orion Impregnate A Spirit Beast? (2), Paradise's First Official Members Within The Spirit Realm (2)

Such a movement would surely alert the Celestial Spirit Court or any other force in the surrounding area. Since Orion had decided to hide their identity for the time being, which she could now slightly understand from the information she had just grasped, that was the best course of action.

"Alright, I will leave it to you to handle. Gather them all and inform me when you are done," Orion said. This would mark the beginning of laying the foundation for Paradise within the Spirit Realm.

After receiving her orders, Iy'yra nodded and swiftly went to Anara, handing Sylvalis over to her before quickly leaving the immense building.

"You can go and bring the treasures. Hand them over to goddess Ilse once you return," Orion said, looking at J'garin.

J'garin nodded and swiftly exited the room.

"Since she's now an official member of Paradise, doesn't that mean we can freely test out that theory?" Ilse said, glancing at Zymera before turning her attention to Orion.

Hearing her words, Zymera's body trembled slightly.

"That is her decision - it is something she would have to live with for the rest of her life, so she shouldn't be forced to make such a decision," Orion said, frowning. At this point, he had come to trust in his reproductive capabilities and was sure that he could break the ironclad rule stating that a Spirit Beast cannot be impregnated by a being from the Material Realm. Some of his children would be born as divine beings and possess the potential to become true gods in the future. Because of his current position, he wasn't going to sow his seed recklessly and risk putting Paradise in danger due to an unknown offspring. There was also the possibility that he couldn't break the rule at all. However, testing it required a willing partner. And if Zymera wasn't prepared or willing to go through with it and all it entailed, then that was her choice. Regardless, she was now an official member of Paradise, and it was his obligation to protect and care for her like any other member—as the Supreme Leader of Paradise.

Ilse rolled her eyes in response. "It's not by force if she already has such intentions in mind. She's only uncertain about the risks of getting pregnant by a being from the Material Realm. Besides, serving as a concubine of the Supreme Leader of Paradise is an immense privilege, and I doubt she would let that opportunity pass," she paused, looked at Zymera, and asked, "Am I right, Zymera?"

If it had been before, Ilse would have dismissed the idea as impossible. But after witnessing the miraculous effects of Orion's semen, she was curious about its limits.

What would happen if Orion could impregnate a Spirit Beast? Regardless of the outcome, the attempt alone would yield valuable insights into Orion's fertility. If Zymera agreed, due to her unique circumstances as Orion's first Spirit Beast partner, she might even skip the role of concubine and become one of the main wives. Nonetheless, if Zymera was truly uninterested, then she would stop pushing. The Spirit Realm was filled with countless Spirit Beasts they could use to test the theory.

Though Ilse's thoughts were selfish, she believed it was for a worthy cause.

For the women of Orion's household, it didn't matter whether Zymera accepted or not. They knew their husband well and understood what it meant to be a partner of the Supreme Leader. They would never push anyone to make such a decision unless it was truly their desire. To them, this was more like watching a show—the end result would simply serve to test the limits of Orion's reproductive capabilities. So they remained silent and observed.

Zera shook her head and said softly, "Stupid." She knew her circumstances were different from Zymera's, but if she were given such an opportunity, she would have seized it without hesitation.

Sensing Zymera's hesitation, Ilse gently tapped her shoulder. 'You only have one opportunity. Think this through properly and make a decision,' she sent a telepathic message into Zymera's mind.

Then she spoke aloud, "It seems we'll just have to find another candidate to test the theory. I will be going out to take a look around." With that, she blew a kiss towards Orion and exited the room.

The other women also exited the room. Zera's gaze lingered on Zymera before she snorted inwardly and followed the others out.

Orion sighed inwardly. He had underestimated the curiosity of an ancient goddess and now had to deal with an additional dose of drama—none of which he was keen to entertain at the moment.

"Don't overthink this. I'll personally tell her not to push the matter any further. For now, go and assist Iy'yra in gathering the tribes and their leaders," Orion said.

Zymera nodded. "Thank you," she replied before exiting the room.

After she left, Orion sat down and took out the Willow Fold Heart to examine it more closely.

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Within half a day, all the tribes in the Floating Frost Region, along with the tribal leaders from the surrounding regions, gathered to pledge their allegiance to him. The contracts were identical to the ones he had made with J'garin and the others, proving to everyone that he regarded them equally, regardless of their rank or strength.

Now, the regions under Paradise's possession totalled 205, each harbouring Spirit Beast tribes and secluded Spirit Beasts ranging from five to ten million per region. The Floating Frost Valley was the weakest, with fewer than two million inhabitants, due to the Celestial Spirit Court thinning their numbers, both as a method of suppressing their rebellion and sending a warning to other regions considering the same.

Altogether, the total number of Spirit Beasts now under Paradise's command had surpassed 1.5 billion.

Regardless, their strength was relatively weak, as the strongest among them were Knight-rankeds. A Spirit Beast like Zymera could easily sweep them away and devour them if she exerted herself fully, let alone J'garin, who could do so effortlessly.

Nonetheless, this further confirmed the authenticity of the calamity that had unfolded in these regions, causing most of the powerful Spirit Beast to flee and never return.

Afterwards, they returned to their territorial homes.

Orion received the treasures from Ilse after she had thoroughly examined their quality. The treasures numbered around 2,000 and were comparable to legendary-ranked artefacts and below, with none qualifying as Spirit Treasures. Thanks to Ilse's speciality, they quickly identified the abilities of each

treasure. Another reason Orion had asked her to personally inspect them was because he had discovered that she could replicate even Treasures with her Vault. This significantly increased the Vault's value in Orion's eyes and helped him understand why Avarielle was so inclined to regain possession of it.

Orion stored away all the treasures with his miniature mountain. Once everything was settled, they began their preparations, awaiting the Celestial Spirit Court's retaliation.

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Six days later,

Falling Rock Stream,

Above them was an endless stream of water resembling vast ocean waves meandering toward various destinations. The water shimmered with a radiant blue glow from the bright light emerging from the misty sky, illuminating the land below with a soft, flickering light. However, as the water flowed forward, pebbles and jagged stones gradually eroded from their beds. They plummeted toward the land beneath, creating a unique phenomenon known as stonefall rains, where rocks of all sizes continuously tumbled from the vast bodies of water at irregular intervals. The terrain below was a mix of battered cliff faces, cratered forests, and fractured foothills from the endless bombardment. Trees in this region had evolved thick, stone-resistant bark, while many Spirit Beasts here possessed natural armour or evasive instincts to survive the harsh environment.

This was also one of the regions now under Paradise's control.

Four formidable beings stood on the cliff at the edge of this region. The first was a massive boar about 126 meters(413ft) in height, with bark-like armour cracked with glowing blue vines. Swirling around its tusks were azure winds, releasing sharp wisps of wind into the surrounding area at various intervals, causing the air around it to tremble.

The second was a gigantic butterfly, about 150 meters(492ft) in length, with six wings painted in soft strokes of crimson flames that appeared vivid. With each wave, it cast a mirage as if its entire being were set on fire.

The third was a colossal wyrm with long, sinuous black scales and a glowing crimson line running down its body. It stood about 20 meters(66ft) in height from its jaws to its horned tip and was 200

meters(656ft) in length. It possessed two jagged horns emitting intermittent sparks of black lightning. Its nostrils released flares of flame at various intervals.

Standing at a height of 160 meters(492ft) was the fourth, a massive ape with blood-red fur and jagged black sabres for canines. Over its body was a large, magically enchanted black chainmail, and on its two large hands were ragged gauntlets.

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