

## Village Head 231

### Chapter 231 The Helpless Woman

"No, don't do that. Don't twist what he did, Zara," the Village Chief responded with a solemn expression on his face. "I had sent Thak to personally give him my direct order, and yet he disobeyed, putting the rest of his team in danger. So I had to take that action just to make him understand that, even though I am his father, he is not above my authority. And, being my son doesn't grant him immunity or exemption from the rules."

The Village Chief suddenly asked, "And besides, wasn't it you who told me about how you were unable to see the child's future?".

"Yes," Zara nodded her head solemnly, "And I am still looking into that."

"Alright," the Village Chief nodded in understanding. "...but while you look into it, I just want to remind you that we are dealing with a boy whose future we cannot read. A boy whose semen is so fertile that he can impregnate several women from generations above his own with just one session."

"He fearlessly confronted several key figures of the village, boldly proposing a more ingenious plan than we've used for centuries. He possesses the highest potential for inner strength we've ever seen, and Naka has blessed him with a dangerous gift as a warrior, the lethality of which I've experienced firsthand." He continued, "Yet, you are asking me to take action against this young man who possesses all these extraordinary qualities. He is special, and that puts him in a status of his own."

Zara immediately bit her lips as she pondered on the Chief's words. Everything he had just said was true and made sense to her. However, she remained hesitant and frowned at some of the privileges Orion was unknowingly enjoying, visible dissatisfaction etched on her face.

While she had grown fond of him and was happy that he was able to get Ayla pregnant, which she didn't regret in any way, considering the result, she felt it was becoming a bit excessive from her perspective.

"Alright, I understand," she said, sighing tiredly before continuing, "But still, you can't keep treating him like that continuously. Otherwise, he might become aware and take advantage of it, especially considering the kind of intelligence he has shown."

The Village Chief's face showed a solemn frown as he responded to his wife, "Don't worry, if a day comes when he steps out of line and does something that I cannot overlook, then I promise you, as the Village Chief, I will properly punish him according to his actions."

Zara nodded, understanding the message her husband was trying to convey. Despite her own firsthand experiences with the surprises Orion had brought, she couldn't help but feel conflicted and concerned for their son's safety. "Also, when does Ayla have to go over there?" she asked, with concern in her voice. "Since she's pregnant, I don't want her to overwork herself while working for me."

"Anytime she wishes," the Village Chief responded with a warm smile. "I already tried to let her know that she could follow me to the farm this morning, but she insisted on waiting until you were awake and gave your permission too."

Zara couldn't help but smile, having already guessed that Ayla would act that way. She knew Ayla well enough and couldn't see any reason for her not to, considering the responsible and thoughtful woman that Ayla was.

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Somewhere on the other side of the river.

Activating her gift to manipulate the water in the sand, Fiona immediately flooded the area with her gift. Soon after, she stretched her arms outward, performing a few hand gestures, all of which were mirrored by the large floating glob of water surrounding her. Suddenly, strange, tentacle-like arms emerged from the water and quickly latched onto the nearby two-star Vylkr vines.

As the water rose from the ground, its tentacle-like arms snapping several two-star Vylkr vines in two, rendering them lifeless, Fiona soon deactivated her gift, observing as the water retreated back into the earth. In her right hand, she wielded a meter-long battle axe, ready to face the remaining Vylkr vines. Fiona hadn't come merely to break through them with her gift; she craved the visceral sensation of her axe ripping through the lifelike skin of the Vylkr vines before her.

"HHHAAAAIIIII!" With a fierce war cry that reverberated through the air, Fiona lunged forward, her adrenaline surging. Her arms extended, wielding the battle axe with a firm grip as she unleashed a devastating strike, cleaving the two-star Vylkr vine before her. The sheer force behind her assault caused several vines positioned behind the primary target to be severed in half, displaying the power behind her attack.

Bringing herself to a sudden halt with her right foot, Fiona left a small indentation on the ground. Without missing a beat, she swiftly shifted her momentum and unleashed another powerful swing, channelling every ounce of her strength into the strike. The force behind the blow was detectable, as her weapon cleaved through the air with a resounding "thwack." Sensing the need to halt her momentum once more, Fiona deftly planted her left foot, preventing herself from propelling any further.

"Haaaah!!! Haaaaa!!!!" Fiona panted heavily, trying to regain control of her breath after battling an endless swarm of Vylkr vines, a challenge she never imagined she'd have to face again. Yet, here she was, relentlessly fighting against the hordes since the previous night. Her battle axe sliced through the vines with brutality, but whenever she felt overwhelmed, she activated her gift, temporarily gaining the upper hand before returning to focus on the reason she was here in the first place.

However, no matter how hard she tried to push those thoughts away, they persisted. The memories she sought to escape resurfaced, stubbornly pulling her back into their grip. Fiona knew she was here to escape those thoughts, not to dwell on them again. Yet... yet, their hold on her mind seemed inescapable, leaving her caught in a disheartening cycle.

Despite being several generations younger than her, he had kissed her, hadn't he? He had even proposed to her. Those moments were vivid in her mind.

Yes, she had dismissed the significance of the kiss, claiming it meant nothing, but he had insisted otherwise... he had said it did matter. So why... why, then, did he not show up the next morning?

Did her appearance suddenly matter to him overnight, causing him to have a change of heart?

Chapter 232 Unattractive

"AM I SO UNATTRACTIVE THAT YOU HAD A CHANGE OF HEART BY MORNING?"

Fiona's voice echoed through the barren wastelands as she confronted the various two-star Vylkr vines. Without hesitation, she lunged forward, her battle axe gripped tightly in her hands. The momentum of her swing sliced through the air, creating a resounding "whoosh," as she took a moment to catch her breath.

"Haaaah! Haaaaa!"

"HAAAAAIIIII!!!" Her battle cry resonated through the desolate landscape as she charged forward, meeting the next Vylkr vines head-on with her axe hacking into its roots.

Even if she was.... Even if she was not as beautiful as several others, with her curvaceous figure and bulking muscles from intense training, making her look almost like a man, why didn't he at least give her the benefit of the doubt?

Why didn't he show up and tell her directly that he had changed his mind about the proposal and wanted nothing to do with it?

If he had done that, she could have understood and processed everything before returning to her well-duties. So, why did he leave her in the dark?

All she had wanted was to see his face, to have some closure before burying everything deep within her mind. But why was that too much to ask for?

Why?

"...W... hy?" Fiona couldn't help but mutter as tears streamed down from both her eyes. The tear stains dripped downwards, flinging off her face as she spun around with her axe to slice through another two-star Vylkr vine in front of her. After a few more swings, she came to a sudden halt, tears rushing out like a waterfall. Using her right arm to wipe them away, she tried to bury those thoughts.

She stamped her foot on a one-star Vylkr vine that had encroached towards her leg, resulting in a resounding "BAMM!" that echoed in the atmosphere, forming a small crater with shards of broken rocks and sand beneath her feet. Swinging her battle axe downwards, she severed the already dead Vylkr vine from its countless tendrils. With intense wrath in her eyes and a desperate need to find something she could test her strength on without them breaking apart, she charged forward once more.

"BOOOM!!!" "BOOOM!!!" The moment Fiona stepped into the wide-open plain, her eyes caught sight of a Three-star Vylkr vine currently heading towards the border.

The air around her was blown away as several blackish strands of Vylkr energy erupted out of her body, shooting upwards. Her eyes gained a blackish tint around the irises, while her hair also floated upwards, intertwined with the blackish strings of Vylkr energy. "That's the one," Fiona said to herself, as if trying to convince herself to stay focused on the inhumane sight in front of her. After all, she had been searching for something she could attack without it breaking, hadn't she?

Fiona bent down and picked up a long, dead Vylkr vine that lay beside her foot. She then proceeded to consume it, piece by piece, to replenish the Vylkr energy in her container, which had been mostly depleted during her previous battles.

After satisfyingly replenishing her Vylkr energy by taking several bites of the nearby Vylkr vines, Fiona felt a wave of strength rush through her being. Suddenly, she added a little spring to her steps and rushed towards the direction of the three-star Vylkr vine. In what seemed like a blur, she arrived in front of it, her legs sinking into the hard, web-like soil as she fought to slow down her momentum. Just in time, she stretched her left hand forward and activated her gift.

"WHOOOSHH!!" A large tidal wave of water erupted from the ground below the three-star Vylkr vine, holding it in place.

Fiona then made a few movements with her palm, widening all her fingers as the giant tidal wave of water followed suit, mimicking her movements and forming into five different tendrils of water with one huge puddle underneath it. Of course, Fiona herself couldn't take on a three-star Vylkr vine, as only a warrior with a four-star potential would be capable of going toe to toe with one. However, with her current form and her gift activated, she could deal a whole lot of nasty damage.

As such, Fiona immediately clenched her fingers into a fist, watching as the huge tidal wave of water followed suit and crushed the three-star Vylkr vine in place.

"Something that won't break easily," Fiona muttered to herself, her eyes fixed on the remaining half of the Vylkr vine struggling to stay upright.

"SWOSSSHHH!!" With a burst of speed, Fiona charged forward, her axe poised for action. With precise strikes, she targeted the swarming one and two-star Vylkr vines that were desperately attempting to fill in the destroyed limbs of the fallen three-star Vylkr vine.

But, how could she allow that?

"BOOOOMM!!!"

She attacked with everything she had. Her strikes were heavy and deadly.

However.....

"SWWOOOOSSSHHH!!!"

"BBBOOOMMMM!!!"

She still prayed that, at least, it wouldn't break easily.

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I waved goodbye at the retreating vines, wondering if Anara could sense my actions, given her remarkable control over the vines, stretching all the way from the corner of the farm to here. Nonetheless, I had specifically asked her to bring me here instead of taking me back to the village. After all, it was still evening, nowhere close to sunset, and I saw this as a perfect opportunity to try and find Sura.

So, after making my way out of the dense forest, and into the vast fields of open crops, some of which were fenced, divided for a huge hole dug around it, or some of which being attended, or left unattended, with a huge group of villagers all pack in some, I decided to approach and ask some questions -like if they knew where the newly awakened students were. Since we were still in training before we fully became warriors and joined the strongholds, then I figured that they were also going through the same.

#### Chapter 233 I Came Looking For You

And I was right. A man and a woman, who appeared to be partners, exchanged knowing glances and nodded in my direction. They pointed their hands towards the path I was supposed to take and simultaneously directed me with their words.

Appreciatively nodding and thanking them, I set off in the direction they had indicated, making sure to trek carefully along the path to avoid getting lost.

Walking along the path, I caught glimpses of scattered wooden huts nestled near the crop fields. The sight of these dwellings, surrounded by nature's yield, added a certain charm to the view. Occasionally, I also caught glimpses of several slender and incredibly protruding asses, which were either exposed or covered and each with its own unique shape and form, providing a visual treat.

Continuing forward, I finally reached the location where I spotted some familiar faces. They were diligently cutting down towering stalks of leaves. As I stepped into their line of sight, I noticed their

eyes widening with surprise at the sight of me. Word quickly spread, and soon, everyone seemed to be aware of my presence, causing a hushed buzz of whispers and gossip to fill the air.

However, their conversations pricked my ears, even if their words remained elusive to me.

Once I effortlessly crossed the small field fence by swinging my leg over it, I scanned the area, my eyes seeking out a familiar figure diligently engaged in cutting down a stalk.

Even before she turned around to face me, I knew it was her -the one I had been longing to see. As she finally turned around, a look of confusion and annoyance etched across her face, she voiced her concern, "What's wrong? Why is everyone not working?"

Observing her furrowed brows and scowl, her gaze sweeping past the crowd, I held my breath, waiting for her eyes to find mine. And when they did, a blend of fear and surprise flickered in her widened eyes.

Time seemed to freeze momentarily as her attention became solely fixated on me. With a quivering voice, she uttered my name, "Orion..." Her body trembled in sync with her quivering voice, causing the cutlass in her hand to slip from her grasp and clatter to the ground.

Teardrops began to pour down her cheeks, and she instinctively used her right arm and elbow to hastily wipe them away. "Orion... is that you?" she whispered, her words laced with a raw vulnerability that seemed to get caught in her throat.

At that moment, as I contemplated how to make amends, my steps towards her came to an abrupt halt. Surprisingly, before I could even utter a word, she dashed towards me, her arms flung wide open, crashing into my chest. I felt the warmth of her tears on my skin as she whispered, "I thought that you didn't need my presence anymore, that you had forgotten about me... sniff?"

Gently, I raised my hands to embrace her, providing a soothing haven for her fragile heart. In a soft voice, I spoke into her ear, my words laced with sincerity, "I didn't forget you..." Pausing for a moment, I glanced around at the growing crowd, their whispers growing louder, providing only snippets of their conversation. "... If I had forgotten, would I be here now?" I cleared my throat, redirecting our attention. "..... Ahem! Now, let's find a more private place to talk."

While I was aware that privacy was a rare commodity in this world, there were certain moments when I couldn't bear to carry out important matters in the public eye.

When I expressed my desire for a more secluded space, she shook her head, her voice trembling, "No, you wouldn't... sniff... But if I leave you, I'm afraid you might disappear again?"

Her words resonated deeply within me, speaking volumes about how much she had yearned for my presence. And, without a doubt, I too had missed her dearly. "No, I'm not going anywhere," I reassured her, gently stroking her back and running my fingers through her silky, flowing hair. "In fact, I've come here to take you somewhere."

Those words were more than enough to evoke a reaction from her. She looked up at me with teary eyes and asked, "To where?" Her curiosity was evident, swimming within the depths of her gaze.

I lowered my head once more and whispered into her ears, "My family is currently at the farm. I want you to come and meet them." After all, this seemed like the perfect opportunity to introduce Sura to my mother and the rest of my family, especially since they hadn't yet moved to their new residence.

And also, considering everything that had happened up until now, my initial plan of taking them out of the farm due to the incident at the pit seemed like a stupid idea to execute at the moment. Because, firstly, my strength and influence were currently lacking, making such a move risky. Secondly, the village was the safest place right now, and for a group of pregnant women needing proper attention for their deliveries, the farm was the best option.

But, there was still one solution to all these problems -ensuring the completion of the new settlements. This project held the key to creating a safer and more secure living space, but the only downside was that it would take several years to accomplish.

So, for now, my only course of action is to keep a close watch over them while they're at the farm until they are ready to deliver. Even though the Village Chief seems trustworthy and committed to his plans, all I can do is hope that nothing goes awry until that time.

Meanwhile, upon hearing my words, Sura's eyes widened in surprise, and she stared at me in disbelief. "Your family...," she stammered, raising her right hand and pointing a finger at herself, "...are here to meet me?" Her astonishment was evident as she tried to process the unexpected news.

With a broad, toothy smile, I calmly replied, "No, they are here for something different. However, since they are currently here, I wanted to use this opportunity to introduce you to them."



Sura swallowed nervously before hesitantly asking me, "How many are they?"

"Just a few," I replied, intentionally downplaying the number to avoid overwhelming her.

"A few?" Sura repeated, her eyes widening, "Two or three?"

Raising an eyebrow, I corrected her, "Six and above."

"S-six..." Sura gulped once more, her voice trailing off before she continued, "...and above? How come you are only telling me now that you have such a large family?" she asked in disbelief.

With a mischievous smile, I realized that Sura didn't know much about my family, except the fact that I was staying with my mother since I hadn't shared many details with her. So, I suggested, "Why don't we meet them first, and I'll introduce them to you?" I knew it was best not to overwhelm her with the actual number of people waiting to meet her. Knowing Sura's temperament, revealing too much would only agitate her, leading to unnecessary delays.

Moreover, we needed to leave the place quickly because the gossip floating around was starting to scratch against my ears.

"Alright, let me go and inform Mrs Shani that we have to leave immediately," Sura said, courage lacing her voice as she slowly summoned the strength to speak without stammering.

I nodded in agreement and followed her, not wanting Sura to experience what Warrior Jean and I had gone through, albeit under vastly different circumstances.

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"Are you ready?" Orion asked Sura, observing her gulp nervously, as she seemed to be doing for the umpteenth time.

"Yes, I am," Sura replied with a nod, though her anxious demeanour didn't convince Orion at all. He sighed, feeling defeated, knowing she didn't even look ready to meet Gina, let alone his entire family.

Although he was taken aback by the discovery of the new caretaker, whom Hrok had entrusted with his position, Orion pushed those thoughts aside for now. He extended his right hand towards the door, looking at Sura's nervous expression, and calmly said, "Let's go in then," pushing the door open and announcing their presence to those inside.

"It seems you're all already awake," Orion remarked, his gaze sweeping across the group of women seated on the ground. Celeste, Grandma Ingrid, and Vivian were huddled together, immersed in what appeared to be a serious discussion.

Meanwhile, Reena, Fiona, Gina, Grandma Celia, Aunt Greta, and surprisingly, even Ayla was among them, chatting with each other while sharing a large bowl of fresh kalna fruits. The room fell silent as they halted their conversation when Orion entered the room.

"Orion!" Orion's presence was met with excitement as Gina rushed towards him, clinging to his left arm. She then boldly glanced at the other women before turning back to Orion with a question on her lips. However, her attention was quickly diverted to the young woman standing outside the door, her eyes wide open, observing them all.

"Brother, who's she?" Gina inquired, a sense of foreboding gripping her heart. Usually, she wouldn't bother asking, as the girl could be anyone. However, the fact that her brother had brought her to meet them alone made Gina furrow her brow deeply, intensifying the foreboding feeling. 'No, I don't believe she's his partner,' Gina suspiciously thought, 'She must be someone else.'

On the other hand, Sura felt the intensity of the young girl's glaring eyes and couldn't help but take a step back. She wished she could retreat further and escape the sudden spotlight in this large group of women she assumed to be Orion's family.

Honestly, if Sura had known that his family was so extensive, she might have reconsidered accompanying him here.

"Everyone..." Orion cleared his throat a few times, trying to capture their attention. They all fixed their gazes on him, especially his mother, who appeared to be deep in thought upon seeing Sura. Reena, on the other hand, kept shifting her gaze between Orion and Sura. Regardless, Orion continued, "This is Sura. She is my second partner after Mom."

The room suddenly erupted with whispers as Celeste immediately stood up to welcome her son's new partner. While she might have slowly given up on the idea of her son bringing an attractive partner home, considering the women he had impregnated, she was open-minded as long as the woman he chose had good character and behaviour.

However, that didn't deter her from fervently praying to Naka, hoping that such a possibility could become a reality. After all, which mother wouldn't want the very best for her child?

Meanwhile, witnessing his mother's swift approach, Orion immediately redirected his focus to Sura and introduced, "Sura, this is my family." He tried to hold back his mother, who promptly slapped his hand away and proceeded to walk towards Sura.

Celeste gazed at the nervous young woman before her and kindly inquired, "How are you, dear?" Paying no mind to her son's bothersome behaviour, she added, "What are you waiting for? Come inside so we can get to know you better."

Sura hesitated for a moment before finally nodding her head and stepping inside. As she entered and caught a better view of everyone in the hut, she couldn't help but feel taken aback by the sheer number of unattractive women present. Some of them had curvaceous figures, with buttocks even larger than hers and breasts with long, pointed nipples that grazed against their loose-fitting tulga.

Amidst the crowd, Sura recognized a couple of familiar faces. The village healer, Miss Greta, stood among them, as well as another girl she had encountered multiple times during her work on the farm.

Gazing back at the slender and strikingly beautiful young woman, Sura couldn't help but reflect upon the way Orion had introduced her. If she was his second partner, then the beautiful girl staring at her intently must be his first. 'What was her name again?' Sura pondered as Celeste guided her to the centre of the room, where all the women had gathered to have a conversation with her.

'Ah, yes... Reena,' Sura suddenly recalled as she found herself seated beside her. Knowing that Reena was one of the top workers on the farm and a strong candidate for promotion, Sura could easily understand the calibre of woman she would be interacting with, considering they shared the same partner.

## Chapter 235 Complications

Nonetheless, despite feeling a newfound sense of courage, Sura's mind was clouded with the fear of losing Orion's affection to Reena. Deciding to talk with her later and clarify the boundaries between them, she first decided to speak with Orion's mother, grandmother, and their friends.

As Orion observed the scene transpiring before him, a warm smile crept across his face. He was pleased to see Sura getting along so well with everyone and shedding her anxiety.

In the eyes of others, his women might be weird and unattractive, but to Orion, they were perfect.

"Ahem!" A throat-clearing voice interrupted Orion's thoughts, jolting him back to reality. He turned his head in the direction of the sound and was surprised to see Aunt Greta standing there.

"Why are you so surprised? Didn't you see me walking towards you?" Greta asked, raising an eyebrow as she regarded the young man before her.

Realizing he had been caught daydreaming while surrounded by the women who had become important to him in this world, Orion quickly brushed off the question. He replied, "Oh, it's nothing. Just got lost in my thoughts for a moment. By the way, how did the treatment go? Is everyone, including the babies, okay now?"

At this, Greta's expression grew a bit more serious as she responded, "That's exactly why I came to see you before I go to meet the village Chief and tell him the results."

Orion's heart skipped a beat, sensing the gravity of the situation. His face turned solemn as he asked, "What happened? Is there something wrong with any of them?" Worry crept into his voice as he turned his head to observe the women chatting amicably with Sura.

Greta hesitated for a moment before answering, "It's best if we discuss this in private." She gestured towards the door, signalling for Orion to follow her. Orion nodded his head in understanding and discreetly trailed after her.

But, just before he stepped outside, he glanced back at Gina, who had given them space for their important discussion, and whispered, "I'm sorry." Although his words were barely audible, he was sure she could at least read his lips.

Observing Gina's annoyed expression, Orion couldn't help but chuckle softly to himself. He then walked out the door to join Aunt Greta. Once they had put a small distance between themselves and the hut, Greta walked into a corner between two huts and came to a stop, turning to face Orion. Her gaze was intent, and she said, "I hope you're ready to listen carefully because what I'm about to tell you is very important."

Orion stood still, his expression solemn and his heart weighed down with a sense of foreboding. "Go on, tell me what the problem is, Aunt Greta," he said, trying to remain composed despite the uneasiness gnawing at him.

Greta observed the young man before her and continued, "I have checked your mother, Reena, and the rest, and I can say that they will give birth perfectly without any complications on the day of their delivery."

A sigh of relief escaped Orion's lips, and a sense of gratitude washed over him, alleviating some of his worries. 'Thank goodness,' he thought, feeling a small breeze of reassurance that lifted the burden from his heart.

But Greta's expression suddenly grew serious again as she added, "However, I can't say the same for Celia and Ingrid. They are currently supposed to be infertile, which means that no matter how much anyone penetrates their vagina and releases their semen into them, their womb wouldn't be able to conceive a child..." She released a deep sigh, her concern apparent. "But since your semen was able to break that rule and give them a child, right now, they are in danger of losing that child, just like Vivian lost hers."

Orion's eyes widened the moment he heard her words. "Then... then, does that mean it's impossible for them to give birth?"

Greta hesitated for a moment before instantly biting her lips as she responded, "By themselves, yes, it is impossible for them to give birth, as they are in no condition to do so. But, hopefully, with me here, I think there is a chance that what happened with Vivian won't happen again, and they will give birth without any problems."

"Hopefully..." Orion muttered. For some reason, he wasn't really feeling hopeful, even with Aunt Greta's obvious attempt to reassure him.

"Also, I think this is part of the reason the Village Chief must have asked me to take care of the women until they are ready for delivery," Greta suddenly said, her voice tinged with concern. "He must have expected something like this, or maybe he wanted me to investigate if there are any possibilities of infertile women not being unable to give birth, after suddenly getting pregnant. Because if that wasn't the case, I would only have to come to the farm once a week for their treatment. But now, given the circumstances, we can only pray to Naka for their safe deliveries and continue with their treatment as it is."

Still, the fact that there was still a chance for them to give birth made Orion sigh tiredly. He was now well aware of the reasons why Grandma Vivian had lost her child, so he hoped that with Aunt Greta here this time around, the same fate wouldn't happen to Grandma Ingrid and Celia. At least,

that was what he prayed for. Exhaling deeply, he looked at Aunt Greta and couldn't help but smile, saying, "Thank you, Aunt Greta."

Greta looked at the young man's smile in front of her, and after hearing his words of gratitude, she couldn't help but say, "Come here, you," before pulling him into a tight hug with a wide smile on her face. It wasn't just because of his words of thanks; it was because of the genuine concern and expression she had seen passing through his face as she explained the situation to him.

#### Chapter 236 The Healer's Inquisitiveness

Because although Greta had heard from the women inside that Orion wasn't easily swayed by physical beauty, her own observations and confirmation were an entirely different matter. She had known Orion for a long time, but seeing it with her own eyes was surprising.

Also, as one of the few people aware of Orion's memory loss, she couldn't help but wonder if those women were taking advantage of his vulnerability.

In particular, she found Celeste's behaviour concerning, as she doubted any young man or adult would choose to engage in such a childish act as having kushi with their mother.

However, realizing her previous assumption was wrong and witnessing Orion's genuine concern for the pregnancies of the women, Greta couldn't help but attribute her initial doubts to jealousy. Perhaps it stemmed from Celeste being in the process of giving birth to her fourth child, and the circumstances of being impregnated by her own son. Such a situation demonstrated a deep familial bond that was challenging for Greta not to feel envious of.

And, as tempting as it may be, the thought of asking him to penetrate her, crossed her mind. After all, based on what she had seen, who wouldn't want a man capable of impregnating them and appreciating their protruding buttocks and large breasts?

Meanwhile, Orion lavishly sank into the plush pillows beneath his head, finding comfort in their softness. However, despite his physical comfort, his mind was preoccupied with thoughts of taking care of Grandma Celia and the others, leaving no space for any distractions, not even the irresistible temptation to indulge in licking her nipples through the fabric of her tanga.

Greta soon reluctantly let go of Orion, only to quickly turn around, her face now directed towards him. "Orion, be honest with me. Do you think my buttocks look too large?" She asked, her words rushing out in a single breath, her hidden embarrassment obvious as she posed such a question to Orion.

Orion couldn't help but raise an eyebrow at Aunt Greta's unexpected question and behaviour. "Well," he began, trying to find the right words, "I may not understand what others might say, but in my opinion, your buttocks look just perfect." He gave her a reassuring smile, while freely staring at her partly covered butt cheeks slipping out from under the small grey piece of cloth hugging her waist.

Meanwhile, Greta was taken aback by Orion's direct and pleasant response, which left her momentarily speechless. She had expected a polite but vague answer, but Orion's straightforwardness made her too happy to utter a word. Still seeking validation, especially as she was approaching an age where fertility might become a concern, Greta decided to push the conversation further.

"Are you sure?" she asked, her voice tinged with uncertainty. With a quick motion, she raised her tulga upwards and squished her left behind with her right hand, trying to gauge its size. "Because I think my buttocks might have grown larger since the last time you saw it," she added hesitantly, realizing that she might have gone too far by drawing attention to her enormous buttocks.

Contrary to her expectations, before she could say anything else, Orion unexpectedly reached out and playfully squeezed her exposed, prominent buttocks. Greta gasped, feeling a combination of embarrassment and delight at his action, relieved to see that there was no hint of disgust on his face.

"Well, I don't think it has gotten any bigger," Orion remarked, holding apart one of her fleshy butt cheeks with one hand. With his other hand, he trailed a finger from the top to the edge of her ass crack, examining it closely.

Of course, he wasn't feeling horny a moment ago, as he was preoccupied with his thoughts. However, as Greta voluntarily exposed her voluptuous backside towards him, he immediately felt his blood rushing and pumping towards his penis, causing a visible bulge to form in his tulga.

"Besides, I don't really think it would grow any bigger at your age," Orion remarked, trying to guess what she was up to.

Nonetheless, he decided to play along, so he bent down slightly, placing his palms under her protruding backside, before pressing and raising it upwards, his hands sliding all the way to her waist. "And even if it did, I doubt it would be that noticeable," he added, finding the whole situation a little cute from his perspective.

Greta's face flushed with more embarrassment as Orion made mention of her plentiful behind and age, making her more self-conscious of it. At that moment, she wanted to dig a pit and bury herself in it to escape the shame.

However, she quickly realized that there was no need to push further and ask him any other questions as her mind had already come to a decision.

So, instead of dwelling on her embarrassment, she decided to change the subject and focus on the important task at hand.

"Alright, that's all I wanted to tell you before I go to the Village Chief to inform him about the treatment results and the seriousness of the situation," Greta responded, already mulling over the challenging task that awaited her. Regardless of the village chief's response, she had already made up her mind to provide the best possible treatment for them.

After all, it wasn't just about her best friend and her new family, but also about Orion.

"Come on, let's go back inside before they realize we've been gone," Greta quickly added, a smile forming on her face as she watched Orion nod in agreement. He turned around and took the lead, guiding them back to the hut.

Once they entered the room, Orion noticed that Sura was engaged in conversation with his family, but there was something different now –her usually composed expression had transformed into one of utter shock, her mouth wide open as if unable to believe what she had just heard. Orion couldn't help but wonder what had caused such a reaction, but a quick glance at his family members gave him a hint. Their teasing expressions, Grandma Celia's mischievous grin, and Gina's wide smile indicated that this was all in good humour.

As he continued to scan the room, Orion's frown deepened when he noticed Fiona still sitting alone, quietly munching on Kalna fruits from a small plastic bowl.

#### Chapter 237 The Teacherfucker

Deciding to walk over to her after he noticed Aunt Greta returning to sit with the rest of the women in the hut, Orion carefully observed Fiona's reaction as he approached and took a seat next to her.

"I don't think it's a good idea for you to be sitting alone," Orion gently stated, his concern apparent in his eyes. "How are you doing? How are you currently feeling?" he asked with genuine care, noticing her hand rubbing her stomach as she looked down momentarily before meeting his gaze.



"Well, as you can see, I am very much well, and even pregnant at that," Fiona replied with a cheerful chuckle, but Orion could also detect a hint of exhaustion behind her smile.

Among all the women in the room, Fiona was the only one with whom Orion had the least connection. They had spoken several times, but only as acquaintances during the awakening ceremony. Now, with her being one of the first women he had impregnated, Orion looked at her intently and asked, "Are you sure?"

Fiona's lips pressed tightly together as Orion continued, "Because, even if you look happy, it's quite obvious that you aren't, and your choice to stay here and eat alone proves otherwise." His honest consideration for her well-being was evident in his voice.

After Orion's concerned question, Fiona bit hard on the Kalna fruit in her hand, taking her time to chew it properly before she swallowed it. She observed the women in the room, some silent and others chattering with the girl who was also once her student.

Eventually, she turned her face towards Orion and raised an eyebrow as she asked, "Are they all your partners?" She had previously requested some space to think, but now that the young man responsible for her current situation was present, his thoughts were exactly what she wanted to hear.

Orion turned to glance at the women in the hut, each one representing a connection he had formed before he refocused his attention on Fiona. "Yes, they are," he responded confidently. Although, in truth, there were only two women who were not yet officially his partners, but given the way things were progressing, he was certain they would soon be.

However, the thought of it all made his head ache slightly, considering he still had to talk to Ursa and his beautiful amazoness after this. His mind lingered, especially on the other Fiona, realizing there was no other way to explain his absence to her without sharing all the unusual events that had occurred and caused the delay.

Surprisingly, Orion didn't feel weighed down by the bit of stress he was experiencing. He considered it a welcome change from the burden of figuring out how the previous Village Chief and the others knew how many babies were required to safeguard the village or how he could discreetly return them to their parents without raising suspicions.

Fiona raised an eyebrow at him, her eyes searching his. "Are you sure you can handle all of them?" she asked sceptically. "I mean, aren't you afraid of what people might say or think about this

situation if they ever found out?" She was clearly concerned about him but also curious about the unusual situation he was in.

Orion's smile widened in response to her question. If he had worried about what people would say, would he have continued fucking his family, his dick-erecting gulf neighbours, and even the exotic tree nymphs? "No, I don't," he replied confidently. Caring about others' opinions was a burden he had shed in his former life on Earth, and he had no intention of carrying it here.

Orion continued, his voice steady, "If people want to label me as strange just because I appreciate the beauty of women with strikingly large breasts and buttocks, let them speak, even if it's from the depths of their own butt hole."

He glanced at his mother, who appeared to be gesturing something to Sura, and he continued, "Besides, my mother possesses one of the most curvaceous bodies I have ever known. But that doesn't overshadow the fact that she is also one of the most attractive women in my life."

And it was undeniably true. Since arriving in this new world, Orion had marvelled at how quickly and comfortably he had adapted to his surroundings, including the people who enriched his experiences.

Fiona listened to Orion's words, but couldn't help but find them atypical for someone his age. In a world where young men were often driven by their desire to use their semen to amass wealth, Orion seemed to have different priorities. Despite possessing greater potential as a warrior and an abundance of fertile semen, he didn't seem interested in those pursuits.

His actions spoke louder than his words!

"So if you were given the chance to have kushi with me, unlike the demonstrations we had for the sake of showing how things work," Fiona asked, a tinge of curiosity in her voice, "Would you still choose to penetrate me, especially knowing that it could result in a pregnancy?" She leaned in slightly, her eyes fixed on Orion, patiently waiting for his response.

Unlike the other curvaceous women, Fiona wasn't overly concerned with finding a partner or worrying about others' opinions. If she were, she wouldn't have felt comfortable wearing a tulga that exposed her voluptuous figure, just like other women her age. Additionally, she noticed that some of the older women in the room shared her view, donning similar attire that exposed their curves.

"Yes," Orion responded with a warm smile, "I still would have chosen to be penetrate you, even if it resulted in a pregnancy." His decision had already been made during the awakening ceremony, and he had been prepared to impregnate Reena and Celeste. However, the unexpected outcome of all the women getting pregnant at once overwhelmed him a bit.

"I see," Fiona responded, her heart beating a little faster as she decided to take some time to think deeply about what to do next. On one hand, becoming the partner of such a young man was like a dream come true for every older woman like herself.

On the other hand, she pondered whether she should continue living her life the way she always had, free from the stress of worrying or feeling ashamed about how others perceived her.

Chapter 238 Where is she?

With a deep sigh escaping her lips, Fiona looked at Orion and said, "I never planned to have a partner, considering I couldn't find a man who would appreciate me beyond my protruding buttocks and value my smaller breasts," cupping her left breast with her right hand. She continued, "But when the opportunity arose, I told myself that I would bear as many children as possible. The labour of pregnancy didn't matter; having a family of my own was my ultimate goal."

She chuckled, "That's why I took it upon myself to mentor this year's awakening ceremony students, hoping to find some potential men who would be willing to barter with me for their semen."

She then locked her gaze on Orion and uttered the unexpected question, "If it's alright with you, can I be the one to propose?".

Orion was taken aback by her aggressive request, but as he looked into Fiona's eyes, filled with expectations, he thought, 'Why the hell!..... But, why not give it a try?' With a smile, he nodded, gladly accepting her proposal. "Of course, go ahead," he replied.

Fiona felt a lump in her throat, which she quickly swallowed before mustering the courage to move. Leaning in closer to Orion, her hands firmly planted on the floor, she asked, her voice filled with an obvious sense of feminine susceptibility, "Orion, will you be my partner?" Her eyes flickered with anticipation as she anxiously bit down on her lips, awaiting his response.

Orion's head nodded once more as he spoke the words, "Yes, I will be your partner."

Fiona's breath hitched with desire as she leaned in closer to him, her breath warm against his skin, she closed the gap between them and planted a passionate kiss on his lips. Her eyes remained wide

open at first, wanting to fully experience the moment, but then they gently closed as she immersed herself in the sensation, wanting to cherish every second of it.

As they broke apart for a moment to catch their breath, a trail of thick saliva lingered on their lips. Fiona passionately licked her own lips and then Orion's, savouring the lingering taste before she whispered, her voice filled with longing, "Can you tell me something?" pulling her face slightly back.

"Like what?" Orion asked with a playful smirk, trying to catch his breath, while at the same time, his mind was preoccupied with the possibility of someone watching them.

warm semen deep into her wet vagina.

Fiona continued, her voice filled with yearning, "I want you to say something like... He couldn't decipher exactly what Fiona was thinking or trying to convey, but there was no denying the passion of the moment. It was amazing to witness this side of her, a side he had never seen before.

Even during their first encounter, when he had impregnated her with his potent semen, she remained composed, continuing to teach the crowd until he released his warm semen deep into her wet vagina.

Fiona continued, her voice filled with yearning, "I want you to say something like... 'Fiona, as your partner, I will continue to impregnate you and fulfil your desire for children until you are satisfied... I will make sure that.....'"

But before Orion could respond, "BAMM!" The door swung open abruptly, cutting him off. He turned his head to see Grandma Derry entering the room, carefully balancing a clay pot on her head. Behind her, a few young and beautiful women followed, adorned in both custom-made tulgases and traditional female tulgases. Each of them carried a clay pot on their head as well, and Orion counted a total of three women among them.

Orion watched as Ayla and Reena rushed to assist the women in carefully lowering the clay pot from their heads.

After the three women acknowledged the occupants of the hut with subtle nods, they swiftly exited, closing the door behind them and leaving the room in momentary silence.

Breaking the silence, Celeste voiced the question that was on everyone's mind, her gaze fixed on Grandma Derry, who had settled on the floor to regain her composure. "Derry, you went out this morning to fetch water. What happened?" she asked, her face showing concern.

"Ha... Ha..." Grandma Derry's breaths echoed loudly in the hut as she gestured for everyone to wait a moment. Plunging her fingers into the clay pot that contained a small plastic cup, she scooped out water and took desperate gulps, trying to regain her composure.

Turning her head to address Celeste, she began to explain, her voice tinged with concern, "I can't find the right words to describe it, but it's absolute chaos out there. Meldra and I thought we could handle it, but with only one functioning well in the entire village, things have reached a critical point."

"And, if the Village Chief doesn't take action soon, people might gather outside the Chief's Compound, demanding a solution. Even worse, they might resort to going back to the river to fetch water themselves." She quickly added, "Not that the warriors haven't already apprehended a handful of individuals attempting something as stupid as that."

The atmosphere in the room suddenly shifted, with all the women wearing concerned frowns, well aware of the potential consequences of the water crisis.

"So, they haven't found Fiona yet?" Greta's voice cut through the air, her eyes narrowing in confusion. While she already had some doubt in her mind about Fiona crossing to the other side of the river, the idea seemed implausible and foolish given Fiona's dedication to the village and her retired status.

Meanwhile, Orion's ears snapped to full attentiveness, his eyes widening and his ears perking up at the mention of the woman he had promised to meet two days ago. He had intended to see her immediately after ensuring the well-being of his pregnant partners before visiting Ursa before the end of the day.

"Yes, they still haven't located her," Grandma Derry responded, her face etched with a frown, and her voice carrying a deep sense of worry. "But I've been hearing whispers in the village, a rumour that Fiona may have crossed over to the other side of the river. However, it's just a rumour for now, as there hasn't been any confirmed information regarding when or where she left."

Chapter 239 Where is she? (2)

When Grandma Derry's words reached his ears, Orion felt the urge to ask about the duration of Fiona's absence. However, before he could utter a word, a loud and exasperated sigh escaped from beside him. "I thought they would have found her by now," Fiona expressed, her voice filled with

disappointment. "It's such a shame that they haven't," she lamented, her spirits dampened by Grandma Derry's untimely interruption.

But, despite her sense of frustration, Fiona recognized the severity of the situation and understood the impact that the retired warrior's disappearance could have on the village.

After hearing her words, Orion was suddenly crushed by a feeling of agitation rushing through his body. The realization that he was likely the only one oblivious to such crucial information struck him. Instantly feeling overwhelmed, he couldn't shake the emotion that he was somehow responsible for Fiona's disappearance.

Suddenly, in an almost primal burst, he propelled himself upward, bouncing on his feet, and swiftly darted towards the door. With a resounding "Bam!" he flung the door wide open, capturing everyone's attention, before vanishing from the hut in a blur.

Meanwhile, Fiona watched in bewilderment, trying to make sense of what had just transpired. One moment, she was sitting face-to-face with Orion, and in the blink of an eye, he had vanished from her sight and sprinted out of the door before she could even process it.

Gina was the first to snap out of her thoughts and screamed at the top of her lungs, "Orion!" She instantly recognized the person who had rushed out of the hut with just one quick glance at the room. However, as everyone realized that it was Orion who had dashed out of the room with such intensity, Celeste and Fiona's lips contorted into a frown, suspicion creeping into their minds about what had just transpired.

"Ahem! It appears that it's time for me to take my leave," Greta announced abruptly, sensing no further need to linger. "I'll return before midnight, once I've informed the Village Chief about the treatment's progress." She then turned her gaze to Sura and inquired, "Would you like to accompany me, dear? It's getting late, and I can escort you back safely."

Sura quickly shook her head in refusal, "Don't worry, Miss Greta. I want to wait for a while until Orion comes back." Besides, after listening to everything that the women around her had to say, Sura had a lot of questions to ask Orion and hoped that he could provide satisfactory answers.

Because, no matter how she looked at it, it still seemed ridiculous that all the women here were Orion's partners, except for a select few. "Also, I have been working on the farm for a while, so I know my way back from here. There is no need to be worried about me, Miss Greta."

Greta nodded understandingly, turning her attention to the group before speaking. "I'll be back soon," she assured them, her mind already racing with thoughts on how to persuasively explain the situation to the Chief and secure the necessary herbs to aid the women in conceiving without complications.

As she walked, Greta couldn't help but ponder how the Village Chief perceived Orion. With his remarkable potential as a six-star warrior, surely he would be seen as someone special. This thought brought a tired sigh to Greta's lips as she muttered softly, "I certainly hope so."

Meanwhile, Grandma Derry was still dumbfounded, her mind swirling with anger and frustration as she bit her lips in annoyance. She couldn't believe that all her carefully crafted plans and schemes had been foiled just because of Orion's sudden departure.

'You must be joking with me, right?' Grandma Derry thought, feeling exasperated by the whole situation. Regardless of wherever Orion had fled to, she vowed to confront him the moment he returned. And when she faced him, she would employ every trick she knew to arouse him, making sure that his penis becomes erect enough for him to penetrate and impregnate her, no matter how things might turn out.

.....

'This can't be happening! This can't be happening!!' Orion's thoughts raced as he blamed himself for what had occurred with Fiona, his heart pounding with guilt as he sprinted through the forest.

While he knew deep down that he had valid reasons for not being able to meet up with her, he couldn't ignore the weight of responsibility he felt. If Fiona's life was endangered by his actions, then his reasons would hold no value, no matter how valid they seemed.

'Fiona... Dammit, why would she do something like this?' Orion thought rapidly once more, realizing that it would have been better for her to chase him with a cutlass in anger rather than running off to the other side of the forest, considering suicide. He felt a heavy sense of guilt, knowing he had to find her and make things right before it was too late.

Unknowingly, during his sprint, Orion had forgotten to take a good look at his surroundings, which resulted in him colliding with something hard.

"BAM!!"

The force of the collision made him collapse on his buttocks, with painful vibrations spreading across his head and senses.

"AHHH! Didn't you look where you were running? Are you..." A familiar voice reached Orion's ears, causing him to snap his eyes open. He found Grim clutching his head in pain, their eyes meeting in a dazed state.

"Orion, is that you?" Grim said, with a hint of doubt in his voice. After all, they hadn't seen Orion for the past two days, and when they questioned Warrior Jean about it since he was very angry at the fact that Orion had missed his training on the first day, he simply told them not to worry, that Orion was currently handling something important with the Village Chief, and that he would return once he was done.

"O...Orion..." Hearing someone hesitatingly call out his name, Orion looked to the side and saw Ursa staring at him with an expression of surprise and joy on her face.

#### Chapter 240 Orion's Promise

On her left side, he could see Gorg breathing heavily, relieved to see him. Meanwhile, at the forefront of the group, he could see Tala staring at him intently, suspicion evident in her gaze, and Warrior Jean who had immediately scoffed the moment their eyes met.

Orion immediately refocused his attention on Grim as he stood up and stretched his arm out for him to grab and stand up. "Thank you," Grim said as he held onto Orion's hand and pulled himself up before quickly adding, "But, you should watch where you're running next time."

Rubbing his head while still feeling the throbbing headache on his forehead, Orion replied, "I will." Sensing something from the corner of his eyes, he quickly turned around just in time for Ursa to slam into his chest. Her hands wrapped around him with enough force that Orion felt as though his arms were trying to enter his body with the way her hug tightened with each passing second.

"...Ursa.... I need your help," Orion said with a bit of difficulty in his voice, realizing that instead of continuing with his plan to run towards the Village Chief's compound, he would rather have Ursa fly them there, thus saving precious time.

Ursa's eyes opened wide in surprise, and she instantly pouted, "You haven't shown your face for several days, and when you do, you don't even ask how I'm doing. Instead, you immediately ask something from me... Hmph!!" Her gaze shifted away from Orion's face as she continued to hug him.



Orion let out a tired sigh in response to her words. Unexpectedly running into Ursa was not part of his plan, but the fact that Fiona's life was still in danger wasn't going to leave his mind soon unless he saves her and brings her back to the village in one piece.

However, since he hadn't seen Ursa during that period, Orion decided to take a different approach. Instead of directly explaining to her how crucial each second mattered, Orion stretched his hands down and went under Ursa's tanga, tightly gripping her small, growing plump buttocks.

"You know I have been planning a surprise for you," he said, sneaking a finger between her fat thighs and rubbing it against her gripping narrow pussy. He looked around to see that Warrior Jean and Tala had returned to their own discussion, while Grim wore a huge grin, seemingly trying to hold back his laughter, and Gorg shook his head in defeat, as if he had given up on the current situation. Ursa's breathing grew ragged as Orion began to feel her tender, untouched virgin vagina gradually growing wet.

"What kind of surprise is it?" Ursa said, feeling slightly happy that his fingers were now back in her vagina after several days of absence. It made her realize how much she had missed the feeling of his hands playing inside and scratching against her inner fleshy walls while they were together.

Orion smiled as he responded, "Don't worry, I will come to your hut to give it to you." In truth, Orion had planned the same surprise for Ursa and Sura, which was a special night for each of them, where he would finally fuck them and take away their virginity.

He wanted to make it as special as he had done with their proposals, as this was going to be their first time together. However, after realizing that he might not have enough time on his hands to prepare such an extravagant event, he decided to settle for something more simplistic and heartwarming that she would never forget.

"When?" Ursa asked, swiftly turning her head to focus her attention on him. Seeing her big eyes blinking with curiosity and excitement at the mention of a surprise, Orion lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "How about tomorrow evening when you are done with your warrior's training?"

Ursa immediately shook her head defiantly and said, "We won't have training tomorrow since it's the last day of the fifth Kishi period, and the day after that because of the market square. So if you want me to forgive you, then you better come to my hut tomorrow morning." As she spoke, Orion could feel Ursa's body fidgeting slightly, and the grip of her arms around his body loosening a little.

"Alright," Orion nodded his head quickly, resolution flashing in his eyes, "I promise to come to your hut tomorrow morning to give you your present." After what had happened to Fiona, Orion was intent on keeping his word, no matter the obstacles.

Even if the Village Chief demanded his presence that morning, he would set everything else aside to fulfil his promise and ensure such a situation never occurred again.

This was more than a promise.

This was an oath!

An oath to himself!

Because regardless of any excuse that may arise on that day, endangering the life of one of his partners would render any excuses meaningless.

"Alright," Ursa said, nodding happily, her wide smile revealing her excitement. "So, what do you need my help for?" She raised an eyebrow, feeling a little curious about Orion's sudden request for her assistance after two days of not seeing him.

Orion explained, "I need you to use your gift and take us to the Village Chief's compound as quickly as possible."

However, Ursa furrowed her brows and replied, "I am a bit tired, so I don't think I can go that fast right now."

Orion hastily nodded his head in understanding, his agitation becoming more obvious. "No problem, let's just go. We've already wasted enough time." Ursa noticed his unusual behaviour and wanted to inquire about it, but she sensed that something serious must be going on since it was the first time she had seen him like this.

When Ursa held his hand, reluctantly releasing him from her grip, she felt a sense of loss as his fingers slipped out of her moist vagina. Suppressing her emotions, she activated her gift and said, "Hold on tight," propelling them high into the sky, shooting directly towards the village chief's compound.