

Village Head 301

Chapter 301 Lovely Partners

Once I finished, I noticed Aunt Greta looking like she was about to collapse onto the grass. Quickly, I encircled both of my arms around her waist, preventing her from falling to the ground.

"Haaah... Haaaa..." Aunt Greta struggled to catch her breath, while I turned my head to the side, locking eyes with Sura who had been observing us from start to finish. With a smile, I asked, "Did you learn anything?"

Sura nodded vigorously in response. "I learnt a lot," she said. Her gaze shifted towards Aunt Greta, who was also looking at her at that moment, and Sura continued, "Thank you, Aunt Greta. I'll be sure to use what I've learned well in the future."

Aunt Greta nodded her head, straightening her back as I released her from my grasp. "Alright, since we're done here, why don't we go inside and rest, so that we can get some proper sleep," Aunt Greta suggested. This time, both Sura and I nodded our heads in agreement.

Her smile widened, and just as she seemed about to say something else, her eyes immediately trailed towards my softened penis. Without hesitation, she knelt to lick the remaining semen that had trickled down my balls, which I found amusing. Standing back up on her feet, she cleared her throat and said, "Alright then, let's get going."

With me squashed in the middle of both Aunt Greta and Sura and my arms encircled around their waist, we left the bush and walked forward. It didn't take long for us to reach our hut after we had stepped back on the path.

Gently opening the door to our hut, we sneaked inside, being careful not to make any noise that could disturb the others who were peacefully asleep. Aunt Greta settled on her mat, snugly positioned between my mother and Grandma Meldra, while Sura lay on her small mat, alone. I knew I had to find a place to sleep, but it seemed no extra space was left.

I went to the other room, hoping to find a spare mat, but to no avail. Returning to the main room, I hopefully scanned for any available space to share. My eyes landed on Grandma Ingrid and Fiona, cosily lying together on a larger mat with enough room for one more.

Quietly crossing over my legs to reach their position, I slid in between them, making myself as comfortable as possible despite the limited space. My back touched the mat, and even though it was a tight fit, I was grateful to have found a spot. With my eyes closed, I drifted off to sleep.

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Perched atop a tall tree, a voluptuous figure with fiery red and deep orange skin observed the scene that unfolded below in the moonlight. It was Dariya, and she sat there in contemplation after witnessing the interaction between Orion, Sura, and Aunt Greta.

With a soft sigh, she murmured to herself, "Perhaps I should wait until tomorrow before I ask him if he could put me to sleep again." Leaping from the tree, she landed on the grass with effortless ease and made her way back to her section of the farm, intending to settle back into her tree and hopefully coax herself into sleep.

.....I think you should take a look at

When I woke up, I felt a gentle sensation against my cheeks. My eyes fluttered open, and to my surprise, I found Grandma Ingrid gazing at me with a dazed expression, her fingers still near my cheeks.

In the background, a familiar voice chimed in, "You see, you had to wake him up." I turned my head and saw Fiona, releasing a deep exhale.

As I noticed both of them were awake, I decided to sit up, stretching my arms and upper body. Taking a moment to glance around the room, I realized not everyone was present and asleep, except for Fifi.

"Oh, if you're looking for Fifi, she went out a little while ago, while everyone was still asleep, to resume her task at the well on time," Fiona said as she sat up.

Understanding that it was just the early morning hours, I turned towards Fiona and gave her a morning kiss on the lips before pulling back and saying, "Good morning." Then, I did the same for Grandma Ingrid, greeting her with a kiss on the lips too.

Once again, a loud, tired exhale filled the air behind me, and I turned my head to see Fiona muttering, "It's going to take a bit of time for me to get used to this." Glancing instinctively at Grandma Ingrid, I could see her agreeing silently, though she hadn't spoken a word.

While I couldn't deny that I would have loved to spend some more time with them this morning, or even have a threesome, I had to prioritize and prepare for my meeting with the Caretaker and the Village Chieftess.

Although the exact meeting time wasn't specified by the Village Chieftess, arriving on time was a good idea, especially now that I had a solution in mind for the newborns.

"Well, now, you better get used to it," I teased, giving Fiona one more peck on the lips before turning to Grandma Ingrid and doing the same.

"But for now, I have a meeting with the caretakers," I revealed, causing both of their eyes to widen in disbelief. "So I need to bathe and leave early to arrive there on time."

Since we were not staying at our hut anymore, I needed someone to guide me to a place where I could bathe. Fiona seemed to have understood my words, as she was the first one to snap out of her daze and nod in agreement.

"A meeting with the Caretakers, huh," Fiona remarked, eyeing me from head to toe with a combination of curiosity and exhaustion. She shook her head tiredly, exhaling for what seemed like the umpteenth time. "Come on, let's go. I'll show you where you can take your bath," she added, standing up and gesturing for me to follow.

Chapter 302 Arrival Of The Caretakers

We walked towards the other room where I retrieved the water I would be using for my bath from among the many clay pots stored there, along with fruits and, presumably, everyone's tulga neatly arranged on each side.

"Your mother assigned Fifi the task of filling up all the clay pots with water as her punishment for putting your life in danger. In fact, she made it Fifi's responsibility from now on, so we don't have to worry about fetching water from the well anymore," Fiona explained as she grabbed her clay pot for bathing and led the way.

To my surprise, Grandma Ingrid was already at the door, holding it open for us to pass through before closing it and following behind. Although it wasn't a great distance, the thick bushes

surrounding us, resembling a natural fence, made it apparent that we'd be taking our baths in the forest – a situation that didn't catch me entirely off guard.

"We've claimed this spot as our own for now, so no one else will use it until we move to the new hut," Fiona expressed as she began to undress for her bath, exposing her naked broad hips and small plump breasts.

Despite the tempting sight in front of me, I reminded myself of the important meeting ahead.

Within fifteen minutes, we were done with our baths and returned to the hut, placing our clay pots back in the room. Once I was about to leave for the meeting, I made eye contact with Grandma Ingrid, who had followed us silently. "When I get back, we need to have a serious talk," I said firmly, giving her a quick peck on the lips before rushing off towards the direction of the tree house.

Navigating my way to the meeting location was a piece of cake, given that the Village Chief and I had personally strolled there before.

As I stepped onto the flat wooden platform of the tree house, preparing to grasp the rope just like the Village Chief had done before, a small tree nymph suddenly appeared, nearly startling me. Thankfully, I quickly recalled her name, "Good morning, Molya. How are you doing?" I greeted her with a smile.

Molya, however, frowned and questioned, "What are you doing here?" She scrutinized my body from head to toe, her gaze intense.

"I have a meeting with the Caretakers and the Village Chieftess," I responded calmly, holding her gaze.

Her eyes snapped wide open in surprise as she muttered, "Again." She furrowed her brows, "But they didn't inform me of anything like that." Then, fixing her gaze on me, she asked, "Are you lying? Because if you are....."

"Don't worry, I'm not," I responded, waving my hand gently to dismiss her concern. "Besides, I'll be here until they arrive, so you can confirm by then."

After scrutinizing me once more, she nodded in understanding and promptly disappeared into the tree. In the blink of an eye, she reappeared above me, grabbing the rope and pulling the platform I was on upwards.

Just as I was about to step off the platform, Moyla emerged from the wooden structure below and warned, "I'll be watching you." She then descended back down, as if trying to create some tense atmosphere.

Ignoring her slightly cute but subtle threat, I proceeded to the door and took a seat beside it, patiently waiting for the others to arrive.

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Three hours later

As time passed, Orion couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief when he spotted Moyla making her way up to pull the rope, indicating that someone else was coming up.

Curious to see who it was, he carefully observed the figure ascending before their face came into full view. Upon recognizing the Caretakers, he stood up to greet them.

Orion couldn't help but be impressed by Moyla's strength, despite her small size. Then again, he reminded himself that she was a tree nymph, and their abilities were known to be extraordinary.

"Oh, it appears you've managed to arrive before us and on time," Caretaker Ivor remarked, scrutinizing Orion from head to toe, a hint of approval in his expression. "Good.... good... It's commendable to see that you possess some discipline." He flashed a smile.

Even though they had received the message from the Village Chieftess only last night about Orion's participation in today's meeting, they had already prepared for his presence, so they all readily agreed to attend.

Caretaker Ivor suddenly narrowed his eyes, focusing on Orion intently, and asked, "Since you're here, it means you have a plan on how to deal with the newborns under Anara's care, doesn't it?"

Orion's eyes shifted between the three women before finally settling on Mrs Shani, who surprisingly held a baby in her arms, radiating the brightest smile he had ever seen on her since their first meeting.

He then redirected his attention to the elderly man before him. "Yes," he replied confidently, "Although it might sound rather unbelievable at first, it's the best and only option we have for now."

Caretaker Naida was the first to react, her eyes widening instinctively at Orion's words, wondering what kind of plan he had managed to come up with that could address such a serious matter in such a short time.

Caretaker Ivor's eyes also widened, and a slow grin spread across his face. He understood that Orion's serious expression meant that the plan he had come up with must be as good as the last one, given how composed Orion looked, reminiscent of their previous meeting. He couldn't wait to hear what the young man had in store.

"Very well," Caretaker Ivor said, nodding his head in understanding. He walked forward and lifted the wooden locks of their meeting tree house, pushing the door open. "Let's go inside and commence the meeting."

As the Caretakers stepped into the tree house, Orion trailed behind them, observing as they each settled into their seats after pulling the thick curtains to cover the entrance.

Realizing there was no platform for him, Orion was about to sit on the ground, but Caretaker Ivor quickly called for Molya, clapping his hands and summoning her. He instructed her to bring a wooden platform for Orion to sit on.

Chapter 303 The Chief And The Chieftess' Arrival

After a few minutes, Molya rushed through the entrance of the tree house with a small wooden platform, handing it over to Orion for him to sit on.

"Alright then, now that we are all here, let the meeting...." Caretaker Ivor announced, but before he could finish his sentence, a clear cough sounded from the opposite side, interrupting him.

"Ahem! Shouldn't we wait for the Village Chieftess to arrive first since she was the one who specifically arranged this meeting this morning?" Caretaker Shani asked, her brows furrowed, prompting the other Caretakers in the room to nod in agreement.

Caretaker Ivor suddenly realized that he might have gotten too carried away in his readiness to hear Orion's solution to the newborns' problem. He quickly regained his composure, exhaling deeply, and said, "Very well, let us wait for the Village Chieftess. Hopefully, she arrives early so that the meeting can commence."

The room fell silent, except for the various sounds of a baby's laughter that occasionally filled the air, as everyone waited patiently for the Village Chieftess to arrive. Orion, however, couldn't help but let his gaze linger on Mrs Shani and the baby, pondering their relationship with each other.

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"Wait here," Zara said to her personal guard, instructing them to remain outside the hut as she pushed the door open and stepped inside to meet the Village Chief. However, the moment she entered, her eyes widened before narrowing at the sight of her husband wiping off beads of water from his naked body. "What are you doing?" she couldn't help but ask.

The Village Chief, noticing his wife's entrance and hearing her question, responded with a snort, "What does it look like I'm doing?" He then answered his question, "I'm preparing to attend the meeting, of course, just as you wanted," he explained.

Zara raised her eyebrow in surprise, then narrowed her eyes at her husband as she asked, "What are you planning, Brane?"

"Well," The Village Chief smiled as he threw the piece of cloth that he had used to wipe his body clean before he picked up his tulga from the mat and wore it around his waist, "I initially thought of staying and leaving the whole issue for you to handle. But then I realized that this meeting concerns the issue that has plagued our village for more than a century. So, there's no way that I, as the Village Chief, should miss such a crucial gathering, no matter the circumstances."

With his tulga properly worn, he locked eyes with his wife and added, "If Orion is truly able to come up with a plan to solve this mess in such a short amount of time, given the kind of enigma that young man is, I would deeply regret not being present to witness his proposal myself."

The Village Chieftess furrowed her brows at her husband's words, "You are talking as if that boy has already come up with a viable plan. You do know that the only reason why I gave him this task is for him to be present in the meeting with the Caretakers, so they can collectively discuss and come up with a plan together."

While she recognized Orion's intelligence, she knew it was impossible for him to devise a plan in such a short time. That's why she planned for him to sit with the Caretakers and participate in formulating a solution for the newborns. I think you should take a look at

The Village Chief's smile widened as he heard his wife's words. He glanced at her for a moment before shifting his focus to the wooden door and started walking towards it, saying, "Rather than staying here and talking about it, we won't find out until we arrive and see for ourselves, right?" Pulling the door open, he turned around to look at Zara and added, "Well, what are you waiting for? Let's go."

Zara snapped out of her thoughts and glanced at her husband momentarily before sighing and shaking her head tiredly. As she began to walk forward, she said, "You are overestimating that boy's capabilities way too much, Brane." She stopped in front of her husband and looked into his eyes, "I hope you don't come to regret it someday."

The Village Chief's smile disappeared, and a stern, well-composed expression befitting a man who has been handling the affairs of the village since the age of 30 took its place. "I won't," he said firmly.

Without skipping a beat, Zara turned around and left the hut, her voice trailing behind her, "Let's get going then, we don't want to keep them waiting."

The Village Chief shut the door close and walked beside her, with the guards trailing behind them.

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After waiting for an additional thirty minutes for the Village Chieftess to arrive, Orion began to feel a bit tired. However, he was amazed at how the caretakers managed to remain so patient and quiet for such a long time. To keep himself occupied, he revised his plan over and over again, occasionally stealing glances at Mrs Shani and the baby in her arms, trying to figure out if the baby was indeed hers as he observed them playing together.

Just when he felt his shoulders slumping further due to boredom, a large shadow suddenly blocked the light outside the thick curtains, capturing everyone's attention. Abruptly, the shadow dissipated, and the side of the thick curtains was pulled open, revealing the Village Chieftess with a stern and composed expression. Surprisingly, following behind her was the Village Chief.

"Chief," Caretaker Ivor was the first to respond, a tinge of surprise in his voice, "It's good to see that you are well."

"Yes, it's good to see you back on your feet, Chief," Caretaker Naida chimed in, her voice warm with approval, while the rest of the caretakers silently nodded in agreement.

Considering the Chieftess had informed them otherwise the previous day, the Caretakers couldn't hide their astonishment at the Village Chief's unexpected arrival. Nonetheless, they were pleased to have his presence, knowing that this particular issue required his involvement.

Chapter 304 The Critical Solution For The Newborns

The Village Chief greeted the caretakers with a smile and a quiet nod as he led his wife forward, walking across the red carpet that adorned the centre of the room. They made their way to the wooden platform, reserved for the Village Chief at the far end of the carpet. Taking his seat, he settled comfortably, exuding an air of authority.

Once the Village Chief assumed his position, the thick curtain was once again drawn aside, revealing Molya carrying another wooden platform. This one was slightly higher than Orion's and the caretakers', but still smaller than the Village Chief's seat.

Descending as her body became intangible, Molya disappeared into the wooden floor, leaving the Village Chieftess to take her position on the elevated platform. The room hushed, awaiting the discussion to begin.

"Ahem," The Village Chief cleared his throat, capturing the attention of everyone in the room. "Now that we have all assembled, Orion," he addressed the gathering before locking his gaze onto Orion, "..... would you like to commence the meeting by telling us the plan that you have managed to come up with for the newborns?"

While Orion couldn't help but wonder if the Village Chief had truly been unconscious during his discussion with the Village Chieftess yesterday, he pushed aside those thoughts, took a deep breath, and began to speak. His plan was about to be unveiled, and he knew he had to make it clear and convincing.

"After considering various ways to deal with the newborns, the only feasible plan I have come up with is to reunite the children with their parents," Orion expressed, observing some of the Caretakers frown, except for Mrs Shani, who was now fixated on him as though she wanted to absorb every word that left his lips.

Meanwhile, the Village Chief and Chieftess, already aware of Orion's plan, remained silent as he continued to speak.

"However, to implement this plan, we need three crucial elements," Orion explained, raising his hand with his index finger pointing upwards while the rest of his fingers remained clenched. "First, we'll have to spread a rumour throughout the village. The rumour will claim that a group of warriors, four men, and three women, decided to kneel and give praise to Naka after they were victorious in a deadly encounter with waves of three-star Vylkr vines. It doesn't matter who these people are, as long as they are purely imaginary and don't actually exist.."

The room was filled with surprise and confusion as Orion's words echoed in the air, but everyone made an effort to understand him. They recognized that the young man standing before them wouldn't speak with such confident composure if it were mere nonsense. Taking the lead, Caretaker Nala asked, "Would that only be the contents of the rumours?"

"No," Orion shook his head and responded, "the rest of the rumours would say that when the warriors knelt to pray to Naka amidst the dead remains of the three-star Vylkr vines, something extraordinary happened. As they fervently prayed, the sky above them split open, and Naka was so moved by their devotion that the injuries of the warriors, both internal and external, were miraculously healed. But that was not all. A powerful yet calming voice, like thunder, resonated in their ears, speaking to them directly." "I think you should take a look at

"And just as they began to comprehend the divine encounter, two of the warriors, who had tragically lost their children due to childbirth complications, found their babies lying beside them, healthy and alive. The rest of the warriors were astonished to discover freshly sewn tulgas and hundreds of kalna fruits neatly arranged nearby. Let the rumours say that these were the deepest desires of their hearts, and Naka granted them as miracles."

Orion paused to take a deep breath, intending to continue, but he was immediately interrupted.

"I don't understand," Caretaker Zola admitted, shaking her head in confusion at Orion's words, "..... how did you come up with this plan? Doesn't it sound ridiculous? Seven imaginary warriors praying to Naka right after surviving a battle against three-star warriors, instead of tending to their injuries? And then, hundreds of kalna fruits and freshly sewn tulgas appearing out of thin air, along with two newborns miraculously alive and well? It all seems absurd in so many ways."

She narrowed her eyes at Orion and continued, "I'm sorry to say, but forget about implementing this plan. Even if you miraculously succeed, what will you do once the rest of the villagers realize it's all based on fake rumours? And what if they discover that Naka has been used to spread such

misinformation? I understand you were given a short amount of time, but instead of spouting things that don't make sense, why not come clean and admit that you haven't been able to come up with anything so we can work together to devise a realistic plan now that we're all here?"

Although some, like Caretakers Naida, Nala, and the Village Chieftess, agreed with Caretaker Zola's statement, there were others, such as Caretaker Ivor and the Village Chief, who were trying to make sense of Orion's proposal.

Meanwhile, Caretaker Shani stood at the side, cradling the baby in her arms, seemingly unfazed by Orion's words. For her, the ultimate goal was to reunite the newborns with their families, and if Orion's strange plan could achieve that, she was willing to overlook any perceived flaws.

Caretaker Naida opened her mouth, intending to speak, however, her words were immediately interrupted.

"Enough," the Village Chief's firm voice resounded through the room as he saw another Caretaker about to speak. Though he couldn't claim to fully grasp what Orion was trying to convey, he believed that he would understand better once the young man laid out his plans in full. With a gesture, he signalled for Orion to continue, his intense gaze fixed on him. "Go on."

Orion noticed the confused expressions on their faces, but he wasn't disheartened, as he had expected this reaction from the moment he started revealing his plan. He knew they wouldn't grasp anything until he laid out all the details. So, he took a deep breath and resumed speaking.

Chapter 305 The Critical Solution For The Newborns (2)

"After the rumours are spread, they would circulate like gossip around the village, and they won't die down until the issue is addressed. And that's where all of you come in," Orion said, addressing the Village Chief, the Chieftess, and the Caretakers. "The issue should be addressed by the Village Chief calling for a meeting with the whole village to confirm the spreading rumours. This meeting should include the Chieftess herself, the Caretakers, and even the stronghold leaders, as this plan wouldn't function without their involvement."

When he looked at their still-confused and thoughtful expressions, Orion continued, confident that they would soon grasp his point. "Once the Village Chief and other key figures have gathered to confirm the rumours, I'm certain there will be a much greater uproar among the villagers."

"And then what happens next?" The Village Chief abruptly interjected, his concern apparent. "If we confirm the validity of such a rumour, wouldn't it open the doors for more absurd displays of faith from everyone, seeking to gain Naka's favour?"

Orion remained composed, answering confidently, "Yes, that's precisely what I'm counting on. During the meeting, you will organize a grand occasion, where every villager, along with some available warriors, will gather in one place to praise Naka and put their heart's desires to the test. They will happily participate, as they will want to confirm the rumours for themselves. This event will be so significant that no one in the village would dare doubt or dismiss it. They'll perceive it as a chance to witness a potential miracle."

As he spoke, Orion observed the Village Chief and Chieftess' eyes widening with understanding, and the caretakers deep in thought, no longer displaying confusion.

He continued, "The villagers will view your involvement as a sign of your longing to witness the miracle too. However, once the occasion is concluded, the crucial last step will be....." Orion went on to explain the final step of his plan, linking the village's values, and beliefs with his ideas to create a compelling and believable plan.

And soon, all the Caretakers in the room, who were initially struggling to understand Orion's plan, widened their eyes in shock as understanding slowly dawned on their faces. They stared at Orion with a newfound level of incredulity, realizing the brilliance of his proposal. Even Caretaker Ivor, who had reservations initially, started nodding in thoughtful consideration.

Caretaker Naida, who was critical of Orion's plan at first, couldn't help but gulp down a bit of saliva as she grasped the cleverness of his scheme. She realized that the flaws were in their own narrow thinking, and they couldn't fully perceive or understand what he was saying until he laid out his plan in its entirety.

"Did.... Did you really come up with that plan yourself?" Caretaker Zola asked, her eyes wide with astonishment as she struggled to fully digest everything Orion had just said. While she had eventually understood his plan and regretted interrupting him earlier, she still found it hard to believe that Orion, a young man of his age, could conceive such a thoughtful scheme.

After all, she had a younger brother within his age group, and she couldn't imagine him coming up with something as elaborate as this. I think you should take a look at

Seeing the youngest Caretaker in the room, who he was certain was several years older than him, scrutinizing him from top to bottom, Orion couldn't help but find it amusing. She then focused her eyes intently on his face, as if trying to uncover any trace of deceit in his expression. With a confident smile, Orion nodded, fully aware that her efforts to detect any lies were in vain.

"And all this in such a short amount of time?" Caretaker Ivor asked, his tone filled with both astonishment and admiration. A young man, who had yet to blossom into a capable warrior, had put together a well-detailed strategy that could manipulate every villager in the village, even the Caretakers themselves if they weren't aware of the plan beforehand.

Orion shifted his gaze towards the old man and responded, "Yes," his mind replaying the countless hours he spent contemplating a solution for the newborns ever since he left Anara's section of the farm. However, the meeting with the Village Chieftess further pushed him to devise a more feasible plan. He couldn't also deny that Aunt Greta and Sura had provided the necessary stimulation, pushing him to delve deeper into his thoughts and ideas.

"Ahem!!" The Village Chief cleared his throat, effectively interrupting Caretaker Ivor's further questioning. He wanted to express his thoughts on Orion's proposal. Fixing his gaze on Orion, the Village Chief nodded appreciatively and said, "Once again, I am impressed by your intelligence in conceiving a plan that no one else could have managed, or even dared to think of. Your creativity astounds me, and I am delighted to be present to witness such an incredible proposal."

The Village Chief took a deep breath before exhaling deeply, continuing, "Thank you, Orion. Not only have you provided a solution to a problem that has plagued our village for over a century, but you have also offered a pathway to stability in the near future. Your contributions to this village are invaluable, and I assure you that your efforts will not go unnoticed. I swear on my name as the Village Chief."

Though the Village Chief had made this solemn oath in front of everyone, the Caretakers showed little reaction. They knew that, if executed successfully, the plan would have been proposed by them eventually.

And most of all, it would be a lie to say that the Village Chief didn't feel cold sweats on his back after hearing such a plan. 'Using their belief against them,' the Village Chief thought, pondering the audaciousness of Orion's proposal.

For once, he couldn't help but be glad that everyone in the room maintained their composure, despite the shocking nature of the plan. Then again, considering the lengths they had gone to ensure the village's safety and livelihood, their composure was to be expected.

Chapter 306 The Critical Solution For The Newborns (3)

The Village Chief glanced at Caretaker Shani, who still stared at Orion in disbelief, and sighed internally before refocusing on Orion. After carefully considering everything, he couldn't help but doubt if Orion could truly execute his third plan. "Are you sure that something like that is possible to create?" he asked, probing for further assurance.

"Yes, it's possible. Although we'll have to run some trials first to ensure everything is perfect before we commence, I'm confident it will work out the way we've envisioned," Orion expressed. Unsurprisingly, even if given a blade to forge, he wouldn't have known what to do with it. As an ordinary man with capabilities solely based on his abilities as an HR, he felt inadequate in some areas.

However, when it came to recreating something as simple as this plan, he knew he was more than capable of handling it.

"Alright," The Village Chief nodded his head and spoke, "I will trust in your capabilities and wait until you are ready to provide the results. So in the meantime, I will task Caretaker Shani to help you with the wood, and Caretaker Zola to aid you in providing the pieces of cloth that you will need. When you are done, you can come and meet me for the last of the items." Shifting his focus to Caretaker Shani, who had just broken out of her daze, before he looked at Caretaker Zola, who was on the opposite side.

As the Caretakers whose names had been called out nodded their heads in understanding, Orion responded, "Alright, Chief."

"Alright then, it seems that the Village Chieftess also has something to say," the Village Chief said, directing everyone's attention towards the Village Chieftess.

The Village Chieftess took notice of the focus on her and began, "When I first asked you to be present at this meeting today, I had not expected you to come up with such a well-thought-out plan like this. Although I am disturbed by the use of Naka in this way, I cannot deny that if we can pull off such an ambitious plan, then we might be able to solve this problem once and for all, and focus our attention on the construction of the new settlement," she said, locking her gaze with Orion.

Everyone in the room subtly nodded in agreement with the Village Chieftess's words. Solving this problem would lift a heavy burden from their shoulders. However, the Village Chief couldn't help but feel a sense of remembrance at his wife's words.

The Village Chieftess continued, her gaze still on Orion, "However, let's say that this plan does indeed work. What are we going to do if the villagers push for another gathering? Wouldn't we still return to the same point if we suddenly refuse to hold such a gathering again, instead of doing our best to make it a recurring event since the first one was a success?"

She placed herself in the villagers' position and foresaw the doubts and problems that were bound to arise if the villagers decided to host such a gathering themselves.

Orion responded, "A few days after the gathering, another rumour would surface saying that the seven warriors had ventured even deeper into the other side of the river, seeking to face another dangerous wave of three-star Vylkr vines to test their prayers again. However, their previous circumstances never occurred again. Instead, they were immediately overwhelmed by the lesser stars of Vylkr vines, and only one warrior managed to return to the stronghold. He was screaming about how Naka was angry with them for their lack of contentment. However, his injuries were so severe that he died moments after arriving." "I think you should take a look at

"That is why the seven warriors should be purely imaginary. By creating this fictional group, you can easily control the information and the number of people who are aware of it," Orion explained. He had loosely based the number of required warriors on the group he had encountered while trying to save Fifi's life.

However, Orion knew that this part of the plan would have to be handled by the Village Chief and the other key figures themselves. Given how closely knit the villagers were, it would be difficult for other warriors not to ask about these seven imaginary warriors.

Nevertheless, since they had successfully kept the secret of sacrificing newborns to keep the village safe and lessen the burden on the warriors for over a century, Orion believed that handling this aspect of the plan should be a piece of cake for them.

The Village Chieftess nodded slowly, a thoughtful expression on her face as she continued, "So that means while you take care of making sure the plan moves forward smoothly, we should also ensure that nothing interrupts it and that no doubts arise about the seven imaginary warriors and the rumours?"

Observing the Village Chieftess reiterating his words to confirm her understanding, Orion nodded in agreement and replied, "Yes, precisely."

The Village Chieftess let out a sigh, shaking her head as she refrained from asking any more questions, delving instead into deep thought to examine if there were any other flaws in the plan now that they were all still present. She deliberately avoided looking at her husband, who was seated beside her, hating that she might see the playful glint in his eyes, indicating he was proud of his assumption that Orion would come up with a feasible plan, no matter how absurd it might seem.

With the Village Chieftess having finished speaking, Caretaker Naida promptly voiced her thoughts, "Although I also agree that using Naka's name in such a way makes me uncomfortable, given that it's either this or destabilizing the village, I see no other option but to support Orion's plan and vote for its immediate implementation," she said, turning her head to the side, with Orion sitting next to her and Caretaker Shani on her other side.

Orion couldn't help but smile, seeing the unanimous agreement from all of them, both in their spoken words and unspoken expressions. He knew that it would take some time for his plan to be fully understood and embraced, so the satisfaction he felt was a welcome response.

Upon hearing Caretaker Naida's positive response, the Village Chief immediately nodded and said, "Let those in favour of implementing Orion's plan and guaranteeing its success, raise their hands." He raised his right hand, observing as the Village Chieftess raised hers too, followed by each of the Caretakers, one by one, all showing their support by raising their hands.

Chapter 307 [Bonus] The Meeting's Conclusion

Bringing his hand down, and watching as everyone followed suit, the Village Chief proceeded, "Let those in favour of disregarding Orion's plans and coming up with a new solution for the newborns raise their hands." To his satisfaction, no one raised their hands, affirming their collective agreement on Orion's solution.

With a firm nod of approval, the Village Chief continued, "Since everyone has collectively agreed on Orion's solution, I expect each of you to handle your tasks exceptionally well. This is not a matter to be taken lightly. You all know what is at stake."

The Caretakers nodded their heads in complete understanding.

Caretaker Ivor contemplated whether to visit the stronghold leaders immediately or wait until tomorrow to inform them about the urgent issue and the solution at hand. In the end, although he was mentally tired from attempting to understand Orion's plan, he still decided it was best to go, as the plan had to be implemented as soon as possible.

Caretaker Zola and Caretaker Nala still found it difficult to believe that Orion was the mastermind behind such a brilliant plan. On the other hand, Caretaker Shani tightened her grip around her child, her heart brimming with hope at the thought of reuniting the newborns with their families and the joy it would bring. As her admiration for Orion reached new heights, she awaited the end of the meeting to supply him with the necessary materials so he could commence his work immediately.

Caretaker Naida too pondered over similar thoughts. However, before making sure that all the materials for Orion's plan were in place, she felt it necessary to visit former Caretaker Hrok and

inform him of the upcoming changes in the village. As someone who held the Caretaker's position before, his influence would be invaluable in spreading the necessary rumours and ensuring the plan's success behind the scenes.

Before concluding the meeting, the Village Chief reminded everyone of their roles in the plan and reiterated the details of the strategy they would be executing.

After that, each Caretaker stood up and left the treehouse one by one. Caretaker Ivor was the first to depart, followed by Caretaker Naida. Caretaker Nala cast a brief glance at Orion before heading out, while Caretaker Zola approached him and said, "I have to attend to something first before I can secure the materials you'll need. But rest assured, before the day is over, I'll send someone to fetch you and lead you to my section of the farm."

Though Orion was impressed that she wasn't put down by the fact that she was wrong when she had voiced out her dissatisfaction with his plans, he was equally glad that Caretaker Zola wasn't the resentful type who would hold a grudge. Instead, she chose to address things directly, and he could now see why she was the youngest Caretaker in the room.

He nodded in understanding and replied, "Alright, I'll be waiting for your call then." Caretaker Zola nodded back at him before quickly turning around and leaving.

When Caretaker Zola left, Orion noticed the Village Chief and Chieftess approaching, stopping in front of him. The Village Chief spoke, "My wife already informed me that you'll be busy with your warriors' training tomorrow. I don't want to interrupt that, so I'll speak with your teacher to arrange some days where you won't have to attend the training." I think you should take a look at

Orion nodded in understanding, "Alright, Chief," he replied. He knew that juggling training with handling such an issue might be tiring, but he also understood the importance of getting stronger for the task ahead.

Even if the Village Chief wanted him to forgo training entirely, he would still try to find a way to go, knowing that he couldn't lead the development of a new village if he wasn't strong and capable. While he doubted anyone would willingly take his place, the future was unpredictable, and he needed to be prepared for any eventuality.

After getting his response, the Village Chief left, and the Chieftess followed silently, satisfied that her husband had already conveyed their thoughts. Now, Orion found himself alone with Caretaker Shani in the meeting tree house.

Gently standing up from her seat with the baby in her arms, Caretaker Shani approached Orion, who was seated beside her. Stopping in front of him, she suggested, "Since I'm currently less busy, why don't you follow me to my section of the farm? You can see the materials you'll need and check if they are sufficient before Caretaker Zola sends someone for you to check hers." She locked her gaze on him, waiting for his response.

Understanding the importance of familiarizing himself with the wood he would be working with and assessing the available quantity, Orion nodded at Caretaker Shani. He stood up from his wooden platform and replied, "Alright, I'll be in your care then."

With a wide smile suddenly radiating on her face, Caretaker Shani turned around and led the way forward as they left the meeting and prepared to head back down to the ground. Without needing further instructions, Caretaker Shani and Orion rode on the platform and descended. Just as they set foot on the grass, Moyla materialized in front of Orion, staring at him intently. "I'll be watching you from now on," she said with a deep frown before flying back upwards and disappearing into her tree.

Caretaker Shani inwardly chuckled at Moyla's actions, understanding that she might have overheard their conversation. Orion also thought the same, brushing off her words as he usually did.

He followed behind Caretaker Shani as she led the way forward. The whole walk took about forty-five minutes, with Orion occasionally stopping and waiting for Caretaker Shani to chat with some of the villagers working on the farm.

This was understandable as she was a new Caretaker, so she probably had a lot of time on her hands to adjust to her new role. Following Caretaker Shani inside her wooden home, Orion entered after she pushed the door open.

He sat down on the floor as she gestured for him to do so, before disappearing into one of the two adjacent rooms, which he suspected was the kitchen.

Chapter 308 Showing Her Gratitude

He sat down on the floor as she gestured for him to do so, and with a warm smile, before disappearing into one of the two adjacent rooms, which he suspected was the kitchen.

Coming out from the kitchen, she balanced a bowl of kalna fruits in one hand and carried her baby in the other. Settling down, she cradled the baby on her lap, placing the bowl of fruits on the

ground. With a slight movement, she raised the bowl once more, revealing an empty bowl she had brought along.

Pushing the bowl towards Orion, Caretaker Shani said, "I've already asked someone to call the person you need to see for the wood, so they should be here shortly." She gestured to the bowl of kalna fruits, "In the meantime, since you arrived earlier than any of us for the meeting, why don't you have something to eat?"

Orion nodded appreciatively and reached for the kalna fruit, realizing how hungry he was after not having eaten anything since morning. When he began to eat, he couldn't help but notice Caretaker Shani arranging the baby in her arms.

She raised her tulga, revealing her beautifully small plump breasts. At first, Orion was unsure of her intentions, but as she held her right breast with her left hand and guided it towards the baby's mouth, he immediately understood what she was doing.

Orion observed as the baby latched onto Caretaker Shani's nipple, sucking and gently biting on it. He could see her gently pressing her small breast to feed the baby with her nutritious breast milk, noticing the whitish fluid that dripped from the corners of the baby's mouth.

Just as he was about to ask a question, Caretaker Shani lifted her head and unknowingly interrupted him, "Can you bring the empty bowl closer? Let me pour you some of my breast milk."

Orion didn't hesitate as he took the bowl from the ground and positioned it under Caretaker Shani's breast, following her gesture. Caretaker Shani gently pressed her small breast over the bowl, and Orion watched as it filled up slowly. Once it was full, he placed the bowl back on the ground.

"You can ask for more when you're done with that one," Caretaker Shani said, smiling at Orion before returning her attention to her child, feeding him more of her breast milk.

Orion nodded in understanding at her words before he asked, "Is that your child?"

Caretaker Shani replied with a nod, "Yes, he is. Unfortunately, he was supposed to be one of the babies sacrificed to the Vylkr vines, but thanks to you, he's safe now and thankfully alive." She diverted her eyes from her baby and looked at Orion, her gratitude apparent in her voice, "Thank you. Without you, I wouldn't have been able to save my child."

Tears welled up in one corner of her eyes, and she quickly wiped them away with her hand, refocusing on Orion, "Sorry, I'm just really happy. I can't wait for my husband to return from his exploration so I can show him that our son is still alive." She gave a sad smile before adding, "Although he might be a bit angry about the plan that took our child away from us, I can't possibly lie to him. Fortunately, my husband is a reasonable man and a warrior, so I can only pray to Naka that he can control himself when he hears everything."

Apart from being surprised that Caretaker Shani's partner was a warrior, Orion was also pleasantly surprised that she was going to tell him the truth. He had expected her to somehow fit the events of her child's reappearance into his plan to make everything coherent, or maybe even come up with a lie related to it. I think you should take a look at

However, he sighed tiredly when he realized that his women would have probably done the same and chosen to tell him the truth instead of lying. So, instead of lecturing her or giving advice on how to handle the situation, Orion simply nodded and said, "I understand, and I also pray that Naka helps you out."

Caretaker Shani responded with a grateful, "Thank you," before he returned to drinking his quality breast milk.

As Orion sipped his breast milk, Caretaker Shani struck up a conversation with him, asking various questions about how things had been since his awakening ceremony.

Orion responded with the right answers, sharing what she needed to know while keeping certain details to himself. Being a Caretaker now, Orion had instinctively kept his guard up when around her, and Caretaker Shani had noticed that.

She understood that this was similar to how she felt when she first learned about the Caretakers' efforts, alongside the Village Chief, to make the village peaceful and safe. With this realization, she decided to make the conversation more comfortable for him.

"Since you are done with your breast milk, how about you come and drink the rest directly from my breast," she said, understanding that men, especially young men, often had the desire of sucking out the breast milk from the breast of a slender woman.

And although she might be several generations older than him, that probably wouldn't matter, considering how valuable and pricey breast milk was; there was no way he would refuse such an offer.

Orion, however, couldn't help but raise his eyebrows at Caretaker Shani's proposal. Having already tasted breast milk and knowing how limited and expensive it was, he was somewhat sceptical about her intentions.

Tina had her reasonable reasons for offering him and his women some breast milk, but he couldn't say the same for Caretaker Shani unless she had some ulterior motive or was genuinely doing it out of goodwill.

Orion leaned towards the former possibility, suspecting that there might be an underlying agenda behind her offer.

"What's wrong? Don't you want some more breast milk?" Caretaker Shani asked, her eyebrows raised in surprise. She had expected Orion to jump at the offer of her breast milk, but instead, he seemed guarded and hesitant. This puzzled her, and She couldn't help but feel a tinge of disappointment that she couldn't have a deeper relationship with the young man who had saved her son's life.

Chapter 309 Showing Her Gratitude (2)

"Okay, t...." Just as Caretaker Shani was about to give up and focus on feeding her baby, Orion's voice suddenly rang out in the air. "Sorry, I was just lost in my thoughts for a moment," Orion said before he stood up and moved closer to Caretaker Shani's side. "Can I?" he asked, watching as her lips broke into a smile. She lowered her hand from her small breast and said, "Go ahead, you can have as much breast milk as you want until you are satisfied."

Meanwhile, as Caretaker Shani allowed him to freely suckle on her breast, he leaned in, gently cupping her small plump breast with his hand before placing it in his mouth.

Although he didn't know what she was planning, after carefully considering the situation, as long as her breast milk wasn't poisoned, which seemed highly improbable considering he was sharing it with her baby on her other breast, and didn't lead to any of the problems he had suspected previously, there was no reason for him to refuse this offer.

After all, he was certain that it would take more than a breast milk scheme to bring him down.

Also, there had been one thing that he had wanted to try ever since he met Gorg's mom.

But for now, "Hmmmhh....." Orion's throat reverberated as he enjoyed the taste of her breast milk flowing into his mouth. Deciding not to spill a drop, Orion found himself unintentionally making some sucking sounds, only realizing it when Caretaker Shani chuckled and glanced down at him. She shook her head amusedly before refocusing her attention on her baby.

Meanwhile, after making sure his stomach was filled to the brim with Caretaker Shani's nourishing breastmilk, Orion's gaze shifted to the baby who seemed on the verge of falling asleep but was still eagerly suckling on his mother's breast and thought, 'Sorry, bro,' before he smoothly stretched his hand downwards, towards Caretaker Shani's crossed legs.

Of course, during the meeting, Orion couldn't help but notice the narrowed vagina holes of the women opposite him as they were all dressed in the village's traditional attire, revealing a considerable portion of their inner thighs, including their shaved and unshaved private parts. However, despite the distraction, he managed to compose himself, ensuring his mind and eyes stayed focused on the seriousness of the meeting and didn't wander off to other thoughts.

But now....

Taking a few seconds, during which he subtly placed his hand on her thighs to make the motion appear natural, Orion smoothly slid his hand seconds later towards her private area.

"Orion, your hand!" Mrs Shani's voice suddenly rang out, and she quickly folded her legs together, trapping Orion's hand in between her inner thighs.

Before he could say a word, she turned her head towards him with a puzzled expression and asked, "What are you doing?" Confused, she couldn't understand why his fingers would be touching her vagina while he was drinking her breast milk.

Upon realizing his hand was trapped, Orion quickly responded, "Sorry, it's just that I'm not used to touching a woman's vagina while I'm sucking her milk," pretending to look disappointed.

Meanwhile, Caretaker Shani's eyes widened the moment she heard his words. It finally dawned on her why he had hesitated when she had offered her breast milk to him earlier. 'So it turns out that he can already get as much breast milk as he wants,' she thought, feeling slightly embarrassed for underestimating Orion.

Once she pondered further, she realized that she had severely downplayed the capabilities of this young man. Considering he had the courage to be with several women, all of whom were currently

pregnant, Caretaker Shani sighed disappointingly at herself for thinking she was doing him a favour by offering her milk. I think you should take a look at

With a sigh of understanding, Caretaker Shani waved her hand dismissively before Orion could offer another explanation. She raised her head to look at him, saying, "No need to explain anything," and then released the tension in her legs, supporting her body with one hand as she straightened her legs to spread them out into a full V-position.

"Here you go," she added, allowing him to touch her vagina while he sucked her breast. "Just be careful not to push your fingers too deep inside, or I might start feeling uncomfortable," she warned. Since offering her breast milk was the least she could do at the moment, she decided to let him fully enjoy it until she could find a way to repay her gratitude.

While Orion was interested in what might have crossed her mind during that brief moment of silence, he didn't hesitate to seal his lips around her erect nipple and gently rub his two index fingers along the soft, puffed vagina lips. This was a chance for him to understand what it meant to ravage a married woman.

Of course, Orion understood that for him to have fuck Caretaker Shani, she would need to discuss it with her partner first. So, he was satisfied with just hearing her sweet moans instead of going through all that, especially when he basically had a variety of mature attractive women who would do anything he wanted just for him to penetrate them.

And considering that he had mastered the art of pleasuring without penetration, Orion playfully allowed the edge of his teeth to graze her erect nipple, producing a lovely moan from her lips. Slowly, he parted her slightly moist labia with his two fingers, tracing it, while teasing her clitoris with his touch

Fortunately, even though hers, like the rest of the women he had met, was well hidden, he still managed to find it. Gently plunging his two index fingers slightly, he rubbed them back and forth.

"Ohhhh," Caretaker Shani's breathy moan escaped her lips, her baby peacefully sleeping and cradled in her other arm. "Ahhh~::~."

With her nipple now stimulated, along with the clit that he gently rubbed his two index fingers over, Orion enjoyed the sweet, slow moans of Caretaker Shani, until he finally decided to give it a gentle tug.

"~~~~aHHHHHHH~~~~" Caretaker Shani suddenly screamed, her body reacting to an intense tingling wave that surged through her being.

Unfortunately, her piercing moans startled the baby cradled in her arm, prompting Orion to halt his actions and immediately tend to the situation. He saw Caretaker Shani's legs fold up, her back arching towards the ground, as her left hand instinctively reached down to cover her stimulated vagina, as though trying to hold on to the overwhelming sensation.

Fortunately, Orion was already standing with the baby in his arms when Caretaker Shani's back immediately arched upwards. With a slow, deep moan, she took a very deep breath, and Orion watched as she released her grip on her pussy, resulting in waves of her pussy juices shooting out and splashing the floor in front of them.

"~~~~UHHHHHH~~~~"

At first, it was a steady stream of her pussy juices, but then it turned into a half burst, gushing from her insides until it gradually dissipated, causing Caretaker Shani to finally relax on the ground and catch her breath.

Orion couldn't help but mutter to himself, "She's also a squirter," as he stored away this unexpected information about Caretaker Shani.

Chapter 310 The Storage Hut

Noticing that Caretaker Shani was gradually regaining her composure, Orion gently swayed his hand from side to side, soothing the baby in his arms and lulling him back to sleep.

"Haaah.... Haa...." Caretaker Shani, however, was still breathing heavily as she lay on the ground. Although she didn't know how Orion had done it when he touched her vagina, one thing was clear to her – she had never felt so good.

The last time she had felt this way was during her first kushi, which was during her awakening ceremony, a long time ago.

When Caretaker Shani began to stand up, Orion cradled the baby in one arm and reached out his other arm to support her. She noticed and gratefully grabbed onto him for support. Just as he was about to speak, a loud knock suddenly echoed from outside the door.

"KNOCK!!" "KNOCK!!"

Hearing the knocking, Caretaker Shani let out a tired sigh, "It seems like he has arrived," she said, trying to regain her balance as she stood up. However, her legs trembled, and she started to fall backwards.

But in an instant, Orion caught her, wrapping his arm around her waist and pulling her into his embrace. Amidst all the commotion, he placed his hand on her ass and gave it a hard squeeze, using it for support and to keep her steady.

"KNOOCCK!!" "KNOCK!!"

Despite the continuous knocking on the door, Caretaker Shani remained in Orion's embrace until she felt stable on her feet. She tidied her traditional attire, knowing she would have to clean up later, and then locked her gaze onto Orion, who patiently waited for her. "Thank you," she said, taking her baby back from him before heading towards the door with him by her side.

"KNOCK----" But before the knocking could resume, Caretaker Shani quickly swung the door open, revealing a young man in his late twenties, whose hand froze in the air mid-knock.

"Ahem!" The man cleared his throat and lowered his hand, saying, "I heard that you called for me, Caretaker Shani."

Caretaker Shani nodded, affirming that she had indeed called for Ignor. She then directed her gaze towards Orion and introduced him, "This is Orion, the young man who awakened a six-star potential during this year's awakening ceremony. I'm sure you've heard the rumours flying around about him."

The man's eyes widened in realization, understanding why the Caretaker had summoned him.

Caretaker Shani continued, "Orion, this is Ignor. He is in charge of taking care of the harvested woods in my section of the farm." Orion politely nodded in greeting, and Ignor reciprocated, not wanting to show disrespect to a potentially strong warrior.

Noticing the subtle exchange between the two men, Caretaker Shani quickly added, "Alright then, to avoid any further delay, you can show him where we store the woods."

Ignor nodded in understanding at Caretaker Shani's instructions before turning his serious gaze back towards Orion. "Let's go then," he said. I think you should take a look at

Orion nodded in response to Ignor's words and bid Caretaker Shani goodbye. He followed behind Ignor, who did the same. Although Orion didn't understand why she appeared disappointed, he suspected that it might be related to the intense release she experienced. After all, from what he had learned, his bedroom skills had a powerful effect on women, so her expression was somewhat understandable.

After walking past various fenced crops, all being diligently tended to by the villagers, it took them about four minutes to traverse Caretaker Shani's farm section. Finally, they arrived at a large wooden hut nestled amidst various fenced plots of cultivated crops.

As they walked along the path, Orion's attention was drawn to some plants swaying from side to side. He recognized them as the physical-sensitive crops his sister had told him about.

His gaze lingered on them, and Ignor took notice, explaining, "Those are used to make sleeping herbs. They're called dodger plants. If you grind them and add them to a cup of breast milk, you'll feel as though your body has left the ground."

They halted in front of a vast warehouse, seemingly as large as one of the Village Chief's huts or even bigger.

Orion nodded his head in understanding at Ignor's words. However, he was here to figure out how to proceed with his plan and wasn't eager to learn about getting drunk with milk.

Ignor noticed Orion's lack of interest and promptly reverted to his serious expression. He then slowly pushed open the large door to the hut.

Once they stepped inside, Orion was visibly taken aback by the sight before him. The sheer amount of stacked timber was surprising, with wooden logs towering over him. It felt like he had walked into a massive warehouse filled with woods of various sizes.

Ignor led the way forward, and Orion followed through the narrow corners into the storage hut, his hand grazing across the stacks of timber he passed. Suddenly, something caught his eye, and he came to a halt. He looked at the bunch of tied-up sticks on the ground. Curious, Orion asked, "What are these used for?"

Ignor furrowed his brows in response and said, "They are used to keep the huts warm when the kishi period is over, and the cold begins to settle in. But don't you know that?" He gazed at Orion with a hint of confusion.

Orion nodded his head in understanding, choosing not to waste time explaining his false memory loss. Bending down, he touched each thin stick one by one as he walked into their midst.

He passed by the sticks that were either too strong or too soft until he finally found a wood that was neither too hard nor too soft, just right for his plan.

Removing one stick from the bunch, he felt its flat surface and gave it a quick flick in the air, observing how it flexibly bent towards the ground before returning to its previous straight shape with a slight wobble.

"This is it," Orion said with a smile, refocusing his attention on Ignor. "This is what I want."