

Village Head 371

Chapter 371 The Village Chieftess's Solution

Ayla, too, raised her voice, urging the Village Chief to share any useful information. Sura joined in, asking how she could assist the Village in finding a safe way to bring Orion back.

Meanwhile, Grandma Meldra, who had remained silent throughout, shook her head, contemplating the potential consequences if news of Orion's whereabouts and death were to spread through the village.

No doubt, Meldra couldn't help but feel that the women around her would bear the brunt of the pain, and strangely, she sensed that she, too, would be in the same condition as them if such a tragedy were to unfold.

A sigh escaped Grandma Derry's lips as she thought, 'Who am I kidding?' Even though she had wished to be Orion's partner, she believed his circle of partners was already too large for him to suddenly start focusing his attention on her.

She had also yearned for some of the care and attention her hutmates had received in the beginning; however, she still hesitated to approach him and discuss it. She feared it would be embarrassing and shameful as if she were taking advantage of Orion's circumstances to get herself pregnant.

In hindsight, she felt she might have made a foolish decision. Instead of waiting and caring for the other women until they were ready to give birth, she should have asked Orion for his thoughts on the matter. But it seemed Naka had other plans.

The painful anguish in her heart was overwhelming. She couldn't tell whether it was due to the threat to Orion's life, the growing possibility of losing him with each passing moment, or the fact that she might never have his child again.

She would never know until he returned safely.

Meanwhile, the noise in the room continued to escalate, growing louder and more chaotic, until suddenly the door was forcefully flung open with a resounding "Bam!"

This abrupt entrance brought an immediate hush over the room, as all eyes turned to see who had arrived.

The Village Chieftess walked into the meeting room, her presence instantly calming the atmosphere. The Village Chief heaved a sigh of relief and rose from his elevated wooden platform. He immediately approached her, and as he reached her, he pulled her into a tight embrace, wrapping his arms around her.

Leaning in, he whispered softly into her ear, "I entrust this to you," followed by a gentle kiss on her right cheek. Then, he stepped away and made his way to the wooden door, closing it firmly behind him.

Beforehand, her husband had informed her that he would need her assistance to address this matter, but as she watched him leave the room after that kiss, a feeling of betrayal washed over her.

Nevertheless, with all the women in the room now staring at her, the Village Chieftess composed herself and walked over to where her husband had been seated on the ground near his wooden raised platform.

She cleared her throat, preparing to speak. However, before she could utter a word, Celeste's voice rang out, addressing the Village Chieftess directly. "Chieftess, do you have any information about Orion? Is that why you're here? Where did the Chief go, and will he return? Chieftess, please, I need to know where my son is."

Just as before, Celeste's emotional plea stirred the other women in the room, causing them to raise their voices and express their anxieties.

Observing the reactions of the women, the Village Chieftess finally understood why her husband had quickly exited, sensing a burgeoning headache at the back of her mind.

"Enough," she exclaimed, raising her palm and directing it toward them. As a hush fell over the room, she heaved in relief before casting a warm smile upon all the women gathered.

"I understand that each of you is seeking answers and explanations regarding the current situation. However, before we delve further, I propose that I reveal your futures to you," she announced, prompting stunned expressions from the women.

"And, you will have the opportunity to see it for yourselves. Instead of merely hearing about our current circumstances, why not allow me to show you how everything unfolds?" The Village Chieftess suggested, observing their contemplative expressions. It was Orion's mother, she presumed, who extended her hand and said, "I'm willing to give it a try."

Observing the fiery rage burning in Celeste's eyes, the Village Chieftess acknowledged that her actions were risky. There was no fixed point in time she could force her gift to reveal, as it showed events from any moment in the future. Moreover, the mysterious presence of Orion seemed to block the future of anyone related to him.

Nevertheless, the Village Chieftess took Celeste's hand, as she had already planned to leverage these factors to her advantage.

Indeed, even if they wanted to reveal the real story behind Orion's previous task and his abduction, their tongues were bound by secrecy. As such, there should be a compelling reason to conceal such information in this delicate situation, which could either harm or further imperil the village's stability.

With this in mind, the Village Chieftess activated her gift, causing a brilliant white haze to envelop both her hand and Celeste's.

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Within the mountains

The Prismerian kingdom

The palace

"Is this it?" Orion asked, his eyes fixed on the enormous crystal door that mirrored his image, much like the countless other crystal-forged objects that adorned the palace.

Madam Seraphina nodded in confirmation. "Yes, the Queen is inside, patiently waiting for you. You can go in."

Orion took a deep breath before he reached out for the door handle. He pulled it open, revealing a billowing cloud of mist beyond. Nonetheless, he stepped inside and gently closed the door behind him.

As he adjusted to the thick mist surrounding him, Orion noticed that its density began to wane, allowing him to see a bit further ahead.

There was nothing else in front of him except one path ahead and two rows of maids, both men and women, their heads bowed in deference, flanking the crystal walls. Orion chose to move forward. After taking about twenty brisk steps, he was confronted by a sight—a grand circular crystal pool that resembled a bathing area.

A woman, slightly taller than him, extended her hand to obstruct his progress, barring his entry into the room.

Chapter 372 The Queen's Response

Although the mist still veiled the surroundings, Orion could discern what she was wearing. She was adorned in a knee-length, silvery-grey gown, much like the attire of the other maids he had seen.

The woman scrutinized him from head to toe, then seemed to reach some conclusion before meeting his gaze. She asked, "Are you the one?" as if seeking confirmation.

Orion briefly noticed her crystal-white locks before firmly nodding his head. "Yes," he replied, locking his gaze with her black pupils framed by crystal-white iris.

The woman surveyed him once more before giving a confirming nod and turning to her left, heading toward the pool. As she walked away, Orion couldn't help but notice that, despite her resemblance in build to the queen, she possessed an incredibly elegant and slender figure.

Her figure reminded him of one of the healers from the Prismerian Healer Council he had met earlier.

Although she was somewhat leaner than his preference, even compared to Mrs Shani, who had a fuller figure, Orion couldn't deny that her tall and lean physique gave her a unique appearance, almost like a model.

He continued to watch as she halted on the left side, near the pool's edge. Peering through the lingering mist, he observed her bending down to whisper something into the ear of another hazy figure, whom he quickly deduced must be the queen.

After their brief exchange, he observed the woman nodding and standing upright. She turned and walked back towards him. However, instead of stopping in front of him, she proceeded past him and halted behind him.

There, she clapped her hands together rhythmically. Orion didn't need to guess her intention when he noticed the mist gradually dissipating until it became almost imperceptible, revealing the queen who had been observing him.

The maid then arrived in front of him, gesturing for him to follow her as she led him in the direction of the queen.

"You are here," the queen said with a smile playing on her lips as she gazed at him. "Does your presence mean that you are ready to talk?"

Orion was well aware of the act she was attempting to pull off, so he simply nodded in response.

Seeing this, the Queen's smile transformed into a smirk as she replied, "Very well, go ahead. I want to hear all about where you came from, who you are, and how you managed to enter the mountain. If you choose to tell me the truth, I will grant you permission to enter our garden where you can find a tree. I will also make sure you are not treated as a criminal or prisoner but rather as a guest of royalty," she said, her attention now fixed on the water before her.

Having already organized his thoughts and planned what to say beforehand, Orion nodded and began to speak.

He first shared that he came from a secluded village devoted solely to Naka's worship. He went on to explain how the village was protected from the Vylkr vines by their warriors, mentioning that he was one of them.

However, he then described how he and Saria had been betrayed by one of their leaders during a mission involving the hot air balloon. He detailed how the leader had spared their lives and instead stranded them on top of the mountain before disappearing.

Orion continued by recounting his descent down the mountain and his journey through the caves to evade the Vylkr vines. He concluded by explaining how he had encountered White Flame and, eventually, Princess Crystallia, who had come to their aid.

Once he ended his explanation, Orion observed the Queen's eyes widen, followed by a deep thoughtful nod. She tapped her index finger thoughtfully on the floor's edge while her other arm remained in the pool, fingers gently swirling the water's surface, her elbow resting on the pool's edge.

Meanwhile, the maid stood beside him, seemingly dazed and quiet, her gaze fixed on him, lost in thought.

The Queen began to speak, "I see... everything you're saying seems to make sense." She turned her head in his direction, gazing up at him. "Though I can sense you're still holding back some information. It's understandable, considering we're just getting to know each other. For now, I'll let the matter rest."

She shifted her focus forward, her tone becoming more decisive. "You may leave. The healers will escort you to the garden, where you can attempt to save your friend. Once I've verified this information, I'll request your presence again."

Orion didn't have any concerns about how she intended to validate the information he had provided. He remained confident because everything he had shared was rooted in truth, albeit with a few exaggerations.

"Elysia, convey my orders to the healers and make sure they understand," the Queen instructed the maid beside Orion, pulling her out of her contemplation.

"Of course, your highness," Elysia responded, quickly regaining her composure. She motioned for Orion to follow her out of the bathing chamber, but he had one more question to pose.

Clearing his throat, he fixed his gaze on the queen's form, hidden beneath the misty pool, and asked, "I've noticed some differences in our cultures during my stay here. I hope I can be assigned someone to help me understand the Prismerian kingdom better, to avoid any unfortunate misunderstandings that could have been easily prevented."

He got straight to the point, disregarding the disapproving glare from the maid beside him.

The Queen, however, turned her attention to him, studying him with a contemplative expression, her brows knitting together in amusement.

"Very well," she responded, "I will arrange for the palace's private royal teacher to visit your quarters once you've finished here. It's not every day she has the opportunity to educate someone from outside the kingdom about our ways and the Prismerian kingdom. I'm sure you'll find it quite enlightening."

Orion sighed with relief, thankful that the Queen appeared to be more easygoing than her demeanour suggested. He turned and followed the maid out of the bathing chamber, heading toward the door where the healers were waiting.

After Elysia had explained the queen's response to them, they nodded in understanding and escorted him back to the room, where he planned to take Saria to the garden with him and attempt to wake her up.

He earnestly hoped that he could succeed, not only to ease his troubled heart but also to learn more about the culture of this race, particularly the intriguing habit of some women he had encountered who proudly exposed their panties.

Chapter 373 The Underground Garden

After returning to the room, Orion carried Saria in a bridal style, cradling her head close to his chest as he followed the two healers. While he hadn't yet asked for their names, he decided it would be courteous to introduce himself, just to start on a good note.

"My name is Orion," he suddenly mentioned from behind the two women, catching their attention as they turned to look at him.

Madam Seraphina regarded the young man with the unconscious woman in his arms, noting his earnest expression. She nodded in understanding and introduced herself, "I am Madam Seraphina, the head of the Prismerian healers council."

After hearing Madam Seraphina's introduction, Orion turned his attention to the other woman as she spoke, "I am Mrs. Merisela, the third councilwoman of the Prismerian Healer Council."

Orion nodded in acknowledgement and replied, "Alright. It's a pleasure to meet you both."

The two women nodded back at him. Mrs. Merisela even had a smile on her face as they continued walking together, guiding him toward the garden.

Orion was content with the outcome, noticing that their demeanour around him had significantly relaxed. He took note of his surroundings as they made their way forward.

The walk didn't take more than fifteen minutes before they reached a massive, rounded stone door guarded by two guards stationed on either side of the imposing entrance.

Orion could discern from the towering crystals above that they were now outdoors. However, whether they were still within the castle's boundaries or outside it remained a mystery, as the palace appeared exceptionally vast from what he had observed.

"The queen herself has granted us access," Madam Seraphina said, prompting the guards to exchange glances before they both returned their attention forward.

With a resounding tap of their spears on the ground, the stone wall before them began to bulge, and one of the guards stepped aside, allowing the massive stone door to roll open before coming to a stop.

"You may pass," the guard stated. Without hesitation, Madam Seraphina and Mrs. Merisela walked in, gesturing for Orion to follow.

He entered the dark cave promptly, and the stone door closed behind him. Glancing back, he noticed that the guards remained outside.

As he moved forward, a distant, radiant light caught his attention. Within a minute, Orion reached the end of the cave, and he couldn't help but marvel at the beauty of this place, surpassing even the farm back in the village.

Stepping onto the soft grass, he gazed upward at the sky, where thousands, if not millions, of dazzling crystals, hung from the cave's ceiling, emitting a brilliant, blinding light that momentarily overwhelmed him, forcing him to refocus his gaze on his surroundings.

Looking around, Orion couldn't find the right words to express his amazement as he gazed at the various trees adorned with gems. He even spotted gems of various colours peeking out from the grass, as if they had sprouted from the ground.

He could also see the rather unusual trees with radiant, multicoloured leaves. Some appeared quite ordinary, except for the watermelon-shaped fruits dangling from their branches.

Surveying the vastness of the garden, Orion couldn't determine if it was larger or smaller than the farm, as its boundaries seemed to extend beyond his sight.

The clear sound of Madam Seraphina clearing her throat snapped Orion's attention back. She extended her hand toward him, signalling that he could proceed with his plans.

Taking a deep breath, Orion exhaled slowly as he approached the trees ahead. Something peculiar caught his attention. Saria's body began to grow translucent as he neared a tree adorned with gems.

Curious, Orion turned to face another tree lacking such gems, and while Saria's form became less transparent, she still didn't regain her full vitality. Under his breath, Orion muttered, "I hope I'm not making a mistake."

Turning back to the gem-covered tree, he extended his hands toward it. Each gem began to illuminate one by one as Saria's barely visible body was pulled into the tree by a powerful force, slipping from Orion's grasp.

While Orion harboured some worry about what might occur, he managed to maintain his composure.

His gaze remained fixed on the tree as he settled onto the soft, emerald grass, bracing for what would come next.

"I really hope this works," Orion quietly muttered once more, as he knew it was his actions that had placed Saria in this unstable state.

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With the surrounding mountains

The Village

Reverting to his human form, the Village Chief swiftly descended into a gathering of tree nymphs, where a small group of warriors had encircled them.

"Chief," several of the warriors greeted him respectfully upon his arrival, while others remained fixated on the sickly tree, their expressions marked by concern.

"What happened? I've just received the news, and I'm still struggling to understand," the Village Chief interjected, his voice trembling slightly as his gaze fell upon the scene before him. "Is this...?" He trailed off.

"Yes, Chief. According to the tree nymphs, this is Saria's tree, and for her tree to begin to wither, then it would only mean that she has passed away. The tree nymphs are here to mourn her death, although more would have come if not for Overseer Anara's condition, which has taken hold of their attention," explained one of the warriors.

The Village Chief clenched his teeth in frustration. "Does that mean Orion is also dead?" he asked in a hushed tone, his confidence visibly wavering in the face of their grim circumstances.

The warrior shook his head and responded, "I'm not certain, Chief. But given the current situation, I believe it wouldn't be unreasonable for us to consider it as a possibility."

He chose his words carefully, aware of the intense emotions etched across the Village Chief's face.

Frustrated by the warrior's words, his teeth clenched harder in anger, and he turned away. "Is Orion's sky ready?" he asked.

Orion's sky was the name they had given to the flying contraption that Orion had constructed.

Although it had taken them some time to replicate it, the pressure of the current situation, coupled with the abundance of examples from the contraptions Orion had used to deliver the babies and gifts to the village, had allowed them to achieve their goal.

Chapter 374 The Underground Garden (2)

The warrior shook his head. "Not yet, Chief. We'll need at least a week since this is the first time something like this is being constructed," he responded.

"Make it quick," the Village Chief urged, understanding that everyone still believed these flying contraptions were a gift from Naka. "And when it's ready, be sure to deliver the news to me immediately," he added before transforming into his green owl form and taking to the sky.

Observing the Chief's hastening retreat, the warrior's shoulders slumped in relief and exhaustion. He couldn't help but ponder how troublesome things were becoming in the village.

Nonetheless, fully aware that he couldn't afford to waste even a moment, the warrior immediately turned to signal his fellow warriors without uttering a word.

Then, immediately, he turned and left, knowing that delivering the Chief's command was his top priority now.

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Within the mountain

The Prismerian kingdom

At this point, I was getting exhausted just from gazing at the tree as it radiated with a pulsing light. Mrs. Merisela had already left, as she had some pressing matters to attend to leaving me alone with Madam Seraphina.

"Hmm?" I noticed something out of the corner of my eye. As I looked again, I saw several small points of light flickering among the trees and behind some of the gemstones, as if they were attempting to conceal their presence but failing miserably.

Spotting them once more, I immediately turned my attention to Madam Seraphina, who was seated nearby with her eyes closed and legs crossed, as if she were in deep meditation. In her grasp, she held a blue crystal that emitted a soft, gentle glow.

"Did you see that?" I immediately asked, watching as she opened her eyes and scanned our surroundings. Although my eyes briefly lingered on her well-defined waist and panties, now fully visible due to her seated posture, I quickly averted my gaze back to the lights.

Suddenly, the lights flashed in our direction, followed by several more, all of them quickly darting behind trees as if attempting to hide from us. I turned my attention to Madam Seraphina, certain that she had also witnessed this.

She stood up from the ground, leaving the blue crystal behind, its glow slightly dimmed. As she adjusted her attire, ensuring her panties were properly exposed, she looked at me and said, "Their presence indicates it's time for us to leave."

"Who?" I asked immediately, my curiosity aroused. I didn't want to leave Saria alone, especially when something seemed to be happening to her inside that tree.

Madam Seraphina gave me a wry smile and replied, "I'm afraid I won't be able to tell you who they are."

She turned and started walking away. "But if you're concerned about them harming your friend, don't worry, because they won't. So, come on, let's get going unless you want to stay and potentially put your friend in danger with your presence."

As the light stopped a few meters away from me, with more of them gathering behind the tree where it had halted, I glanced once more at the tree where Saria was located.

I shook my head tiredly, got up from my seat on the ground, and followed Madam Seraphina out of the farm. Placing my blind trust in her words was risky, but it was an option I held onto for Saria's sake.

The journey back to my room took the same amount of time as before, with only a few seconds more, but this time it felt a bit more comfortable as there were no guards following us. Madam Seraphina led me to my room.

When we arrived, I noticed that Valeria and Thoren had already left. Madam Seraphina also prepared to leave after informing me that some fruits would be served for me to eat later.

However, just as she turned around to leave, I immediately called out to her, "Madam Seraphina?"

"Yes," she responded, turning her head to look at me as she halted her steps.

"I've been curious about what you've been wearing," I said, carefully choosing my words. With the Saria situation partially handled and awaiting results, I thought it might help ease my mind by exploring how far I could delve into understanding Prismerian customs.

"Oh!" Madam Seraphina turned around to face me more directly, her gaze briefly falling on my tulga, before returning to meet my eyes.

She nodded in understanding and replied, "I can certainly see why you're curious. So, what is it that you want to know?"

Focusing my gaze downwards, particularly below her waist, I carefully framed my words and asked, "Where I come from, we don't usually have what you're wearing around your waist. Would it be possible for me to take a closer look at it?" This question was influenced by the near-trouble I had gotten into with Valeria.

Madam Seraphina looked confused by my question. She extended her hand and placed it on her blue, glistening panties. "This," she said, following my gaze, "Are you referring to my panties?"

I nodded slowly in response, studying her reaction.

Contrary to my expectations, Madam Seraphina exhaled and bent down, slowly dragging her panties downward, one foot after the other, until they came off completely. She then threw the panties in my direction, saying, "You can have these; I have more that I can wear at home."

As I caught the unbelievably soft underwear in my hands, I watched in amazement as she continued, "I've just given you a very expensive material. It could fetch you enough wealth to buy food for several days, so be sure not to lose it once you've had a good look."

With that, she turned around and walked out of the door, closing it behind her.

Though I was unable to get a look at her narrow pussy, obtaining a freshly worn pair of underwear was an unexpected and interesting turn of events.

Tightening my grip around it, I spread the underwear outwards with both my hands, then slowly brought it closer to my face. As the scent wafted into my nose, I realized it was something unique. Regardless, I carefully wrapped the panties back around my hand and sat down on the bed, pulling up my tanga to expose my veiny penis.

Just as I was about to proceed...

"CRASHH!!"

My head immediately snapped in the direction of the sound, and my eyes widened as I saw who the culprit was.

Chapter 375 Unforgotten Punishment

Looking beside the table, right under it, I spotted the princess. She knelt close to the broken crystal chair that had just tumbled to the side of the floor.

At first, we blinked at each other, but the instant I saw her body move, I lunged forward, catching her the moment she could move an inch, and pinning her to the ground.

"What were you doing?" Princess Crystalia asked, her eyes wide.

"What?" I responded, feigning ignorance, raising my brows knowingly, fully aware of what she was talking about.

"You!" Princess Crystalia suddenly accused me. "I saw what you did, you were sniffing her panties."

Raising both of my eyebrows, I responded, "What panties?"

Immediately, her head snapped from side to side as she looked at both of my hands. Then, she shifted her gaze toward the bed, but due to our current positions, I noticed that she couldn't properly see the bed's surface.

Her head quickly turned back to me, and before she could say anything, a noise from the door interrupted the room.

"KNOCK!!!" "KNOCK!!!"

At first, I was a little worried about who it was, thinking that Madam Seraphina had returned to check on the noise.

However, upon hearing an unfamiliar voice, my body immediately cooled down before tensing up once more.

After all, it was still too early for me to have the princess of an underground kingdom of a foreign race in such a compromising position.

As the knock came again, I bent down and whispered in her ear, "If you don't want to get in trouble, then you'd better keep quiet. Otherwise, you'll have to explain to your parents how you were found in my room." The moment my words ended, her body went completely still.

It seemed she realized the kind of trouble she had just gotten herself into.

Seeing that she had received the message, I slowly removed my hand from her mouth and said, "If you understand, then go hide somewhere."

Princess Crystalia nodded slowly, her teeth gritted in anger as she spoke, "Get up, so I can move." Her eyes wandered all over me before settling downwards.

Following her gaze, I looked down at my exposed shaft pressing against her.

"Ahem!" I cleared my throat a little, then stood up, releasing her from my grasp.

As she stood up, I saw her adjust her gown before she quickly ran off to hide behind the window curtains the moment the knock sounded again.

"Knock!!" "Knock!!"

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Entering his chamber, the king let out a tired sigh as he felt the weight of the day's events bearing down on his mind and body. There was also the matter he needed to address.

"Haaaa....," he exhaled deeply, fatigue evident in every line of his body. He had already removed his robe, so he tossed his shirt onto the crystal chair in front of him before sinking onto the bed.

Suddenly, a hand emerged from the tangled bed sheets and gently rested on his chest.

He recognized the touch immediately and asked, "Did he tell you everything?"

A deep sigh escaped from behind him as the queen rose up, her bare breasts pressing against his back, and she began to gently rub it back and forth while her hand mirrored the motion on his chest.

She responded, "No, not everything, but he did share enough to let me understand that he and the lady with him truly came from outside."

"Oh!" The King exclaimed, surrendering to the pleasurable sensation as he was drawn down onto the bed by his queen.

He hadn't expected the young man to divulge such crucial information about himself on the very first day, judging from the young man's initial demeanour.

But then again, considering who his wife was, he shouldn't have been surprised. "And what exactly did he say?"

Observing her husband from the side, Queen Selene elegantly crossed her legs and settled on his waist, her gaze locked on his as she slowly began to recount everything Orion had disclosed to her.

While she spoke, the king's eyes transitioned from pensive to wide-eyed as she ended her explanation.

She added, "I did wonder why he needed a tree to save his friend. However, according to Madam Seraphina's report, the lady became transparent and was drawn out of his grasp." The queen knew instantly what was racing through her husband's mind the moment she finished speaking.

In fact, how could he not think about it when it was the very first thought that also crossed her mind upon hearing Orion's revelations?

The imprisoned god, the White Flame, a being that forever roamed their mountains, ceaselessly seeking an escape, and perpetually sowing terror amongst their people whenever it crossed paths with their race.

According to their ancient codex, which had regrettably been partially destroyed due to the early clan infighting during their adaptation to life within the mountains, this god was one of war and insatiable bloodlust. Naka, their benevolent god, had imprisoned the White Flame within the mountain's confines.

However, the primary reason for their god's decision to imprison the weakened god was rooted in the mistakes of their ancestors.

Their ancestors, though perhaps naive and misguided, had aligned themselves with the god, committing various blunders that ultimately led to their own downfall when the god betrayed them.

Yet, due to Naka's merciful nature, despite their betrayal, he forgave them and sentenced them to the mountains, offering them a sole means of escape: to slay the White Flame. To extinguish the very embodiment of their past mistakes.

However, actions proved far more challenging than mere words, as the weakened god, despite its diminished state, still retained its divine essence.

Queen Selene's thoughts came to a halt when she felt a hand gently caress her cheek. "It doesn't suit you to dwell on such matters," the king remarked, his brow raised as he regarded his queen. "You don't believe this girl to be a nymph, too, do you?"

Queen Selene nervously nibbled her lower lip. If Orion's friend truly was a nymph, it could potentially alter their destiny, righting the wrongs of their ancestors' betrayal.

Regardless, she couldn't reveal these thoughts to her husband.

Instead, she replied, "I'm not sure about that yet. I was merely thinking about what to do with that young lady," shaking her head dismissively.

Chapter 376 Two-inch spear

The king's brow furrowed deeply. "Have you spoken to her yet? Strengthened abilities aside, facing the white flame alone is dangerous."

Queen Selene nodded, exhaling a heavy sigh. "No, not yet. I've been preoccupied with pondering the origins of that young man and the nature of his connection to Naka, much like our own," she explained.

"But you can't expect her not to be driven to liberate our kingdom after receiving such a blessing from the Guardians of the Garden."

The king sighed, murmuring, "I understand. Just ensure you speak with her. We cannot afford to lose her to recklessness one day."

Queen Selene lowered her head and kissed his lips tenderly. "Don't worry, I will talk to her and make sure that she won't," she assured before continuing, "Also, I've sent someone to gather information from the boy. We need to ascertain the connection between him and the woman, as well as the history of his village. This will help us determine whether they share our suffering for our sins against Naka or are entirely opposite to us and blessed by him."

Observing her husband's understanding nod, Queen Selene couldn't help but smile, confident in Elysia's abilities.

Knowing Elysia's stern demeanour and impeccable manners, she believed that Elysia might uncover more information.

After all, having Elysia serve her for many years had taught her that men, especially young ones, tended to be obedient around her.

They often sought to exit her presence swiftly, which led her to anticipate fruitful results within a few hours.

"So for now," she purred, arranging herself on her husband's lap as she sensually swayed her hips and pressed her ass against him.

"I want you to help me forget about this stressful day, alright?" She felt his initially modest Prismerian penis, now growing to a formidable 4 inches, both longer and thicker.

"Yes," the Queen huskily replied, her moans slowly beginning to rise.

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Orion couldn't deny that he was appreciating the sight before him.

"Do you understand?" Elysia asked, her gaze locked onto the young man. She couldn't quite fathom why the queen had chosen her for this task instead of someone more qualified, but she resolved to give it her best effort. After all, she had no choice but to accept, even if she had some reservations.

Of course, Orion hadn't expected that the person instructing him in the basics of Prismerian culture would be one of the queen's servants.

While she might not have possessed an exceptionally voluptuous ass or enormous breasts, he found himself strangely charmed by her slender form. The silver gown she wore hugged her frame, offering a sensual glimpse of her undergarments, as he listened intently to her every word.

It also elicited a chuckle from him internally. As advanced as they appeared compared to his village, they still held onto certain beliefs that curiously aligned with those of his village.

Naturally, he controlled himself to avoid repeating the same situation he had encountered with Valeria.

"The Gemheart clan members possess the ability to enhance their physical attributes and elemental control, all contingent upon the specific gems they are born with. The Quartzwraiths, for instance, can temporarily phase their bodies into an ethereal state, rendering themselves nearly intangible for a limited duration."

"The Crystalforge clan boasts the skill of shaping and enchanting crystals and gemstones, crafting potent artefacts like weapons and armour, as well as other materials, imbuing them with magical properties. The Luminaris clan specializes in crafting illusions using their gemstones, conjuring blinding flashes of light, and even manifesting solid constructs of pure radiance. Lastly, the Prismaflow clan wields their gems to create temporary portals, enabling easy movement between locations, depending on the rank of their gemstones," Elysia explained, her gaze fixed on him. She then placed a book in front of him and asked, "Can you read this?"

Orion examined the writing in the book and sighed, "No," he responded, his voice tinged with regret. "I'm sorry, but I can't read," he admitted.

Elysia nodded thoughtfully as she observed him closely before changing the subject, "Do you have any questions you'd like to ask?"

Orion shook his head. In just three hours, Elysia had imparted a wealth of knowledge, covering their culture, clans, and kingdom, even mentioning their conflict with the white flame. Orion now had a much clearer understanding of their relationship with the manmade god.

Curious about why the princess was venturing up the mountains, where she eventually found them, Orion subtly observed her through the window curtain.

Given the queen's consistent reliability in keeping her word, Orion's mind was racing with thoughts of how he could use this situation to his advantage.

He wanted to uncover any potential secrets they might still be withholding from him, as he couldn't trust them entirely, much like how he had trusted Stronghold Leader Drakar.

However, he was suddenly jolted back to reality by Elysia's voice.

"What is that?" Elysia asked curiously, pointing at his tented-up tulga. "Are you hiding something there? I thought the guards took all of your weapons," she added, a furrow forming on her brow as she reached her hand toward his tulga and tugged it up.

Just as she was about to continue speaking, her mouth froze, and she began to stammer, "What... wha... what is that?"

Although Orion had already lost his shamelessness from his time in the Village, he couldn't reply to Elysia's question, as he could already feel his shaft becoming more rigid by the moment as she examined it.

He had maintained his hold on himself even after being previously interrupted by Princess Crystalia.

And as Elysia's exposed grey underwear on her beautiful slim waist was showcased before his eyes, he found it increasingly difficult to contain himself.

Elysia, herself, was at a loss for words. She couldn't believe her eyes as she stared at the veiny, pulsating shaft before her. It was unlike anything she had ever seen. The queen had boasted about the king's two-inch member doubling in size and girth during their kushi, and how it filled her completely and left her deeply satisfied.

However, what she was now witnessing with Orion was something entirely different.

Chapter 377 Elysia's Dominance

Meanwhile, even Princess Crystalia, who was hiding behind the window curtains, couldn't believe her eyes. Although she had noticed his attire bulging into a large tent when he was sniffing Madam Seraphina's panties, she had never anticipated finding such an incredibly thick penis beneath.

Lowering her hand, Princess Crystalia let her fingers trace her vagina lips as she fantasized about the experience of riding a man who possessed such an incredibly large veiny penis.

It was not only large but also one she could grasp firmly with her entire hand. This thought made her swallow hard as she thought about the intense heat radiating from it and how it might feel in her hands.

If the sensation was as incredible as she had imagined, just the thought of having a foreign man's penis like Orion's penetrate deep within her Prismerian vagina was enough to make Princess Crystalia wish she were in Elysia's place at that moment, so she could inspect the monster of a penis more closely.

"Tch!" Princess Crystalia said in irritation as she realized her embarrassing hole was becoming moist from unconsciously touching herself while lost in her thoughts.

Meanwhile, Elysia continued to stare in shock at the sight in front of her, stretching out her hand to touch it.

"Is this real?" she asked, causing Orion's brows to furrow as various thoughts raced through his mind. He looked at the woman who seemed to be behaving as though there was something extraordinary about his member.

"Cough!" He faked a cough in response to the question and was about to open his mouth to provide a well-thought-out response. However, his words immediately froze in his mouth when Elysia unexpectedly grabbed his dick, wrapping her hand around it as though she was measuring its size.

She closed her fingers tightly around the base of his engorged shaft and then placed her second hand over it. 'It's so big,' Elysia thought as she saw how his veiny penis filled the entire length of both her hands joined together and still stuck out from the top of her hands.

Swallowing hard, Elysia couldn't help but wonder, 'Should I?' She looked up to meet Orion's gaze the moment he grabbed her hand.

"Your grip is too hard, miss," Orion remarked as he watched Elysia release her hold on his erect dick and stand up. "How much larger can it grow?" Elysia asked.

Just by touching it, she could tell that it was still somewhat soft, and she was aware that it hadn't reached its full length yet. Given how large she imagined it could become, she began to ponder whether it would fit inside her or not.

And perhaps, if she could test it out, then the queen would understand.... right?

Elysia gulped, her eyes fixed on Orion's face as he prepared to respond. "It depends," Orion replied, heaving a sigh of relief as his pulsing dick was finally free. Besides discovering why women here publicly displayed their panties, he had also learned that in the Prismerian kingdom, they bartered for various goods and services, including sex.

However, unlike his village where such encounters were encouraged to grow the population, the Prismerions engaged in sex only if the price was right, not wanting to waste their wealth. Orion however found this perspective understandable, given the circumstances.

Even if the sexual boundaries were stricter in this kingdom compared to his village, Orion also understood that this was due to their different race and culture. It did make him ponder if Naka, their god, was some kind of perverted god, but he decided to shelve those thoughts for now.

His immediate concern was how to make his stay in this kingdom more comfortable until he could find a way to leave with Saria.

"Depends on what?" Elysia asked, curious about what Orion was referring to. She wondered if the way he became aroused was different from the men in their own race.

"I need a bit of stimulation for it to grow," Orion replied matter-of-factly as if discussing the weather. Elysia's eyes widened in understanding, and her hands immediately moved towards the waistband of her panties, ready to pull them down.

However, just as she was about to do so, her arms halted mid-motion, pulling her back to her senses as she realized the implications of her actions.

She couldn't allow herself to succumb to her desires. What would she tell the queen if she defiled this young man?

'Right, I can't lose control,' Elysia thought, banishing those tempting notions from her mind, and regaining her composure. Her hand withdrew from her panties, and she instead reached upward to lower the top of her gown, revealing her chest.

Looking at her chest, which might have resembled her back if not for his keen observation, Orion felt his engorged penis throb even more as she fully exposed her upper body. She looked down at him with an inviting smile and said, "My breasts may not be big enough to provide much stimulation, but why don't you go ahead and touch them to see how much your large penis can grow?"

One of the cultural differences of the Prismerian people was their lack of discrimination based on body type, unlike his village where there was a preference for slender figures. Instead, beauty standards in the Prismerian society were based on looks, clans, and the amount of power an individual possessed. Given that their society was once a matriarchy, it wasn't difficult for Orion to grasp these nuances and connect the dots.

As such, if this situation for Elysia was comparable to a man sexually admiring an attractive woman from another race, trying to arouse her while restraining himself, Orion was determined to use it to

his advantage and seduce her into submission. Perhaps then, he could extract more information from her.

"Mhhmm!" Orion's hands brushed against Elysia's nipples, the only pronounced feature on her chest. It elicited a loud moan from her. If Orion didn't know better, he might have believed that not only did women here possess superior strength, but they also exhibited traits similar to men.

Chapter 378 Orion's Reverse Counter (R18)

This realization made him gulp in anticipation. He watched as Elysia's eyes began to glaze over, her desire intensifying, as if she might pounce on him at any moment.

However, Orion's hands continued to move despite the initial surprise. In fact, he stood up and immediately embraced Elysia, taking her nipples into his mouth and allowing her panties to press against his scorching dick.

Orion's actions caught Elysia off guard. Nonetheless, as he had suspected, instead of pushing him away, she wrapped her arms around him, returning the embrace. It was a tender hug, akin to a middle-aged man trying not to be too sexually aggressive with a young woman while still holding her close in case she became hesitant to continue.

Nevertheless, no matter how advanced their method of having kushi might be, Orion considered himself in control here. He had no worries about being dominated or being fucked because he intended to take the lead in this situation.

Meanwhile, Elysia struggled to hold herself back, attempting to avoid any actions she might later regret. However, she couldn't suppress her moans any longer when she felt Orion's scorching shaft grinding against her panties. "Mhmm~" She stifled her moan this time to hide her enjoyment.

But as the moments passed, it became increasingly challenging for her to deny her growing desire, especially with the large bulge pressing against her panties.

Releasing Orion from her grip and pushing him onto the bed, Elysia couldn't resist any longer. She decided she would make an excuse if the young man chose to report her to her queen. Leaping onto the bed, she swiftly pinned him down the moment she saw him attempting to move.

Sensing the hot, engorged penis that had been persistently pressing against her panties for several moments, Elysia swallowed hard as she thought about the chances of his veiny penis fitting into her wet Prismerion vagina.

She leaned in close to his ear, her lips brushing against his skin, and whispered, "I want you to promise that what's about to happen will remain our secret, and in return, I'll make sure your stay here becomes much more comfortable." She gently nibbled on his earlobe before lifting her waist and pulling her silver gown back up with her free hand.

Then, she began to sensually grind up and down on his rigid penis.

Elysia had become so aroused that she could feel a trickle of liquid escaping and staining her underwear. The sight of such an enormous penis had ignited a desire within her that she couldn't ignore.

She continued to grind her wet panty-covered vagina against his throbbing dick, eagerly anticipating the moment she could take it inside her.

Meanwhile, Orion, completely immobilized and taken aback by Elysia's incredible strength, could only blink in surprise. He watched in fascination as she used her free hand to pull her panties aside, exposing the foreign gates of her vagina for him. Then, she guided herself down onto his pulsating penis.

Orion's eyes widened as he witnessed how snugly her pussy enveloped him. He couldn't help but gulp as he saw just how petite her opening was. He also noticed the faint feeling of tearing membranes as Elysia attempted to accommodate his large size. It was clear she had underestimated the challenge of taking him in.

"Gaaaahh~~~" Elysia let out a piercing scream, her eyes shooting wide open as she immediately realized her mistake. Despite the pain, she thought it might not be too late to pull away, to escape from Orion's incredibly thick member.

But Orion had other plans. As soon as he felt her lose control, her narrow vagina reshaping itself to take in his size, he seized both her hips and thrust upward, making her body quiver involuntarily.

"PAHH!!"

"GAAHH!!!" Orion could feel droplets of her saliva landing on him as she gasped for breath, but that didn't deter him in the slightest.

Turning her around, Orion seized the opportunity to pin her to the bed, mirroring her previous actions. He positioned himself between her legs, causing her eyes to widen even further.

"What!? What are you doing?" She finally found the energy to speak. "Free me!!!" she suddenly exclaimed, but Orion just smiled and brought his lips to hers, giving her a deep, wet kiss.

Unlike his village, the Prismarians marked their unions by dropping a piece of their blood onto their gems, located near their belly button for the men and near their reproductive hole for the women. So, Orion enjoyed the kiss before parting his lips from hers and lowering them to her ear, whispering, "Shhh!! If you try to move away forcefully, it might appear as though I am forcing you, which isn't what's happening, right?"

Seeing her resistance growing more forceful, Orion immediately thrust his throbbing erection inside her once more, feeling her membrane tear apart and reshape as she spasmed and started speaking frantically, "W-wait!! Don't put it in yet!!" She looked at him with pleading eyes, clearly realizing what would happen next if he fully sheathed her small, wet opening with his throbbing engorged penis.

Nevertheless, it wasn't as though he didn't want to stop, but considering he was only 60 per cent in and the fact that she had tried to force herself on him and then cover it up, he felt it wouldn't hurt to return the favour and at least show her how to handle herself sexually, right?

'Right,' Orion answered himself, taking a deep breath as he thrust in with full force.

"Hiiiiiiiiih!! Waaaaah, it's in!" Elysia immediately screamed out in pleasure, making Orion a little worried as the guards barging in at such a moment was definitely the last thing he wanted right now.

Meanwhile, from the corner of the room, still concealed behind the window curtains, Princess Crystalia couldn't believe what she was witnessing at that moment.

Was Elysia, her mother's personal servant, one of the strictest and most dignified women and servants she had known since the day she was born, being forcefully defiled by a man right before her eyes?

Chapter 379 Orion's Dominance (R18)

The more Princess Crystalia watched, the more confused she became. After all, not only was Elysia her mother's personal servant, but she was also one of the strongest individuals in her mother's circle. At this point, Princess Crystalia had expected Elysia to, at the very least, push Orion away.

However, as several minutes passed, and Princess Crystalia noticed the tears streaming down Elysia's cheeks, it seemed that Elysia had lost some parts of her reasoning as she was being impaled by Orion's thick, large shaft.

Stretching her hand down below and using it to rub against the gates of her vagina's lips, Elysia couldn't help but imagine what it would be like to have Orion all to herself, to dominate him and revel in the power of being in control.

After all, for Prismeron women, the ability to conquer a man was seen as a significant achievement, one they could subtly brag about, just as her mother had done with her father, or as many other women did with their partners.

Nonetheless, as Princess Crystalia contemplated how she might slowly prepare herself to accommodate Orion's large shaft, Elysia was still getting brutally and slowly pounded by a young man with the largest veiniest dick she had ever encountered, firmly pinned down and unable to break free.

"aahhh~~ It hurts~~~" Elysia let out a loud groan as Orion, at that moment, had removed her grey glittering gown and tossed it aside.

He then firmly gripped her slender waist and continued to thrust into her, causing her to lose feeling from her waist down. "Haaauuu! My body is going numb. It feels so good... So good!!!" she cried out in pleasure.

"Pah~~~ PAAHHH~~~"

"AAhhhH~~~"

Orion couldn't help but notice something unusual. Back in his village, women seemed to accommodate his size effortlessly, yet their vaginas remained tight.

Perhaps that's why his mother still had an incredibly tight pussy despite giving birth to three children. He also considered Grandma Celia and her hutmates; despite not having been with anyone since their awakening ceremony, they still had a tight, flexible hole he could fit into.

"Uuggh!!!"

"Paah~~~"

Whereas, it seemed like Elysia wasn't accustomed to larger dicks like his. As she eagerly took his shaft into her petite, narrow vagina, Orion couldn't help but wonder if this was a common trait among Prismerion women.

Was Elysia an exception, or did they all have such petite pussies?

Nonetheless, he realized that he would need to confirm this during his stay here before he was ready to leave.

"Uuggh!! Aaaaa~~~" Elysia extended her arms upwards, reaching for Orion's face, but he quickly caught her hand and, guided it down to the entrance of her own pussy. He held it there, near his dick, as he continued to thrust in and out. The sensation of his dick rubbing against her skin allowed her to feel the intense friction as his veiny dick stretched and expanded her Prismerion hole.

"I--I'm..... I--I'm about to reelleaassee...." Elysia suddenly gasped, and without wasting any time, her climax washed over her, wetting both Orion's cock and the sheets below them. As she trembled from her cum, Orion leaned down, his lips brushing against her ear as he whispered seductively, "That's right. Go ahead and release on my raging penis." He continued to trail teasing words, his tongue flicking against her earlobe.

"How does it feel to surrender to the man who's taking you so forcefully?? You wanted to take me forcefully, didn't you? So tell me, how does it feel?" Orion wasn't sure if his seductive words would have any effect, but as he felt her juices flowing even more, soaking them both, he knew he was getting through to her.

After all, he understood how he'd react if Reena had whispered such enticing words in his ear while riding him with uncontrolled passion.

Nevertheless, observing the tall, slender, and mature lady in this state, Orion could sense himself approaching his limit as his vigorous thrusts into her reshaped pussy gradually slowed down.

"Aaahh~~ Your raging penis is expanding," Elysia exclaimed, clearly feeling the change. She began to scream with pleasure, "Your semen is about to come out... It's going to spew... ooOH~~ So hot!" Her arching waist, which had previously risen to meet him, now descended back onto the bed.

However, Orion, still intoxicated by the intense pleasure of cumming in Elysia's incredibly tight pussy and the sensation of reforming her narrow petite vagina to fit his incredible thick penis, swiftly moved his arm beneath her waist and pulled her back up.

He held onto her firmly, continuing to release his semen without restraint.

He was convinced that she was bound to become pregnant, so there was no reason to restrain himself, was there?

"I'm not yet done."

"I can't take anymore~~"

"AAaaahhh~~" Elysia suddenly let out a deafening, low-pitched scream before collapsing back onto the bed with a resounding "Thump!" Her wide eyes remained fixed on Orion as she began to mutter, "No more!! Please, no more!!".

Though Orion would have relished the opportunity to continue, as he couldn't deny the inherent pleasure and satisfaction of seeing her in this vulnerable state, so far removed from her usual strict demeanour, he knew he had to stop.

Unless he wanted to risk getting into trouble, rendering her unconscious, and then explaining to the queen how he had driven one of her maids to such a state.

Or perhaps, he could continue and force Princess Crystalia to reveal herself from behind the curtain, as she had already partially exposed herself during Elysia's current state of confusion and mumbling.

With a satisfying "Plup," Orion withdrew his engorged member from her astonishingly stretched-out pussy, like a tightly wedged plug being forcefully removed from a socket. Elysia couldn't help but emit a faint, breathy, "Nnbh... nng!" from her lips before finally collapsing onto the bed, her fingers twitching involuntarily.

"That was incredible," Orion said with an air of satisfaction, still brimming with energy. He hadn't expected a response from Elysia.

But to his surprise, she managed to whimper out a weak, "No more, please!"

Chapter 380 Fatal Persuasion

During their hour of rest, Princess Crystalia had managed to sneak out of the room, leaving Orion with a stink eye mixed with the most intense and conflicting glare he had ever received from any woman in his life.

Nevertheless, Orion had also taken the opportunity to eat some greenish pear fruits that Elysia had brought with her.

He had to admit they were one of the most delicious things he had ever tasted, akin to biting into an apple, only sweeter, though he couldn't quite fathom how they could be sweeter, but they were.

Afterwards, he decided to take a moment to meditate and calm down the raging Vylkr energy within him. While Orion had never meditated before, he found it surprisingly easy to lose track of time as he slowly gained control over the Vylkr energy coursing through every fibre of his body.

"Mmmhhh!"

Orion's eyes snapped open the moment he heard Elysia's voice, sensing that she was about to wake up.

"What happened?" Elysia said as she rubbed her eyes, attempting to sit upright but falling back to the bed as if she'd experienced a seizure.

"Aaah! I remember," Elysia suddenly voiced out with a hint of discomfort in her voice. She immediately snapped her head towards him, anger in her voice and gritting her teeth as she accused, "You! You did this... You are responsible for this... Do you think that you can impale any woman that you want with your thick penis just like that!?" she asked.

Orion, on the other hand, merely raised an eyebrow at her ramblings. With an amused smile, he replied, "Are you talking to me?"

"You!" Elysia's eyebrows twitched at Orion's words, and as she looked at his amused smile, her irritation only grew. She began to force herself to sit upright, which could almost be considered a miracle, thanks to her Gemheart clan bloodline.

Her body was reinforced to an absurd level of power, capable of withstanding bone-shattering punches. If it were any other woman that Orion had impaled like that, she feared they wouldn't feel their legs for hours.

"I will report this to the queen," she expressed, pointing an accusatory finger at him, ".....and make sure that you regret every thrust you took."

"And then what?" Orion said as he uncrossed his legs and adjusted his position, eventually lying down flat on the bed beside Elysia.

Listening to his words, Elysia furrowed her brows at the man in front of her. What kind of response was that? Is he stupid? She couldn't help but ask herself.

After all, her words should have been enough to make him beg for forgiveness, yet he seemed disinterested and amused by her threats.

Calming herself, Elysia locked her gaze with the smiling Orion and said, "You are a foreigner from an entirely different race who defiled the queen's personal maid. Even if you decide to lie and deny the blame, do you think the queen would believe your words over mine?"

Orion released a deep sigh at her words and let out another one when he saw her smirk. If she thought he was deeply contemplating her words, she was mistaken.

Raising his head back up, he mirrored her smile and began to speak, "So, after you tell her all that, are you also going to explain how I pinned you down and penetrated you?" Orion was no fool. From the moment he felt the strength she had used to overpower him, a warrior in training, and render him helpless, he knew Elysia was no ordinary person.

Especially since he had seen her personally attending to the queen herself, and now, after confirming it from her own mouth, how was such a revelation going to prove that he had overpowered her despite her strength?

Seeing her smirk drop into a frown, Orion maintained his own smile, sensing that she was likely considering the consequences of word getting out that the Queen's personal maid had been forcefully taken by a man.

Although he hated to admit it, how many people would take seriously the claim of a bodybuilder who said he was pinned down and defiled by a frail young woman who was probably several times weaker than he was?

Elysia's frown deepened as she likely began to realize that this was the opposite kind of situation from what she had initially thought.

"Do you understand now?" Orion said, raising both of his brows as his smile widened even more. He turned around and lay down flat on his stomach, then traced his fingers along her exposed thighs. "Well, if you do, how about we reintroduce ourselves and start fresh, considering how close we've become to the extent that you let me reshape your Prismerian hole?"

The sound of Elysia gritting her teeth in anger echoed in the air, growing louder with each passing moment. "I promise to make your life smoother during your stay in the palace. But if you persist with such an attitude," she said, her voice laced with a threatening tone, "then I promise to make it more than just torment."

Elysia had already realized that her queen might not take her words seriously since she was on a mission to extract more information from him.

It would be a bad idea to explain how the young man had pinned her down, as it would make it seem like she was the one in control. Although she had initiated it in the beginning, such explanations would be pointless. If the Queen wanted to extract information from him that way, she would have sent him to the dungeon, which was not the case currently.

Sighing out defeatedly, Elysia fixed her fierce, angry eyes on Orion and said, "As I introduced before, my name is Elysia, and I am the queen's personal servant and the head maid of the palace."

Holding her hand and bringing it close to his lips, Orion gave the back of her hand a gentle peck before he said, "Now that we have reintroduced ourselves to each other, how about we start on a good note and forget that experience ever happened."