

## Village Head 391

### Chapter 391 A Blowjob From The Guardians (R18)

Placing the tips of her fingers on top of it first, she was amazed to find that its temperature was no longer scorching hot but instead incredibly warm.

It was so warm that she could see the guardian who had approached first rubbing the back of her wings and her back up and down the towering, throbbing veined spear, from side to side to the cap.

'This doesn't make sense,' The Princess of the Garden thought to herself.

One moment, the veiny shaft in front of her was scorching hot, as though it could melt anything in its path.

Then, in the next moment, it felt incredibly warm, providing comfort and a soothing sensation when touched.

Soon, the other guardians joined in.

Some touched his testicles, equally intrigued by the unusual warmth.

Others hovered near the skin of his engorged shaft, and a few even landed on top of Orion's glans.

Unbeknownst to them, as the guardians continued to explore the throbbing shaft in front of them, rubbing it from all angles with their tiny hands, including those of the Princess of the Garden, they were unwittingly providing Orion with one of the most unexpected pleasures he had ever experienced in his life.

And before long, his dick started to twitch and throb with increased intensity.

It wasn't until one of the guardians placed her tiny hands on top of his urethra that the intense throbbing became unmistakably clear.

"Huh! What's going on?" The Princess of the Garden exclaimed as she witnessed the veined shaft in front of her throbbing intensely. Uncertain of the cause, she initially thought their actions were responsible for this reaction.

Therefore, she swiftly grasped his whole raging penis and began to soothe it, moving her hands up and down slowly.

Sensing the skin of his extremely big warm gritty penis gyrating within her grip, brushing against the skin of her palms, the Princess of the Garden was unsure if she was doing anything wrong, as she could feel the throbbing growing stronger.

But still, that didn't mean she stopped; she continued even more seriously than before, bringing her other hand to help relax his engorged shaft.

Unfortunately, before she could give it another heart-soothing pump, the shaft below her suddenly became still.

In the blink of an eye, fast enough that she couldn't even react, a thick whitish liquid shot out from the tip of the spear she held, staining her clothes and pouring all over her face. It even stained the front of her hair in the process.

The guardians weren't spared from Orion's cum either; their entire forms were bathed in it, from their heads to their toes.

The Princess of the Garden and the five guardians blinked in confusion, not understanding what had just transpired.

"What's this?" The Princess of the Garden asked, as she used her fingers to remove the liquid from her face and examined it with curiosity. The guardians, who knew exactly what it was, immediately snapped out of their daze and answered her rhetorical question.

The buzzes made their way into her ears, making her widen her eyes in surprise as she muttered, "So this is his semen... But isn't it quite a lot, and a little thick?" She furrowed her brows, contemplating the rather absurd situation and the young man below her.

The guardians nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, the princess, after some contemplation, brought her fingers to her lips and tasted the cum.

"Hmm!" Her eyes widened immediately as she began rubbing the rest of the semen off her face, licking it off with a mixture of curiosity and delight.

She went even further, extending her indulgence to the remnants in her hair.

Once satisfied with her self-cleaning, she shifted her attention to Orion's spilt semen-covered shaft, lowering her head to lick the remaining droplets. After all, it was remarkably delicious and teeming with an incredible amount of magical energy, making it nearly irresistible.

Moreover, the sour, potent tanginess that tickled her tongue was a rare treat, a level of sweetness she hadn't encountered in a long time.

She decided to savour it while she could, especially now that the culprit behind this delightful mess was unconscious.

The guardians, witnessing the sudden change in the Princess of the Garden's actions, followed suit.

After experiencing the same thing the princess had, they immediately lowered their bodies onto Orion and began to lick away his dribbling, whitish, semen.

This semen was filled with an incredible amount of magical energy, impossible to ignore even if they had chosen to.

As a result, the woman and pixies engaged in an act that would have been described as nothing but incredibly debauched if seen by anyone else—anyone other than Orion, at least.

Regardless, even though Orion had missed the amazing show of the pixies and the Princess of the Garden dining on his semen, he began to stir himself awake as he could feel the effects of the mysterious water washing away from his body. His eyelids fluttered open.

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Looking around, Orion couldn't even begin to believe how he had survived that kind of experience.

He let out a loud sigh of relief, ready to ask about how long he had been unconscious when he noticed that the Princess of the Garden was nowhere to be seen.

Feeling a copious amount of wet, thick liquid on his dick, along with the sound of gagging and slurping, Orion immediately sat up, only to realize that his dick was also sliding and pressing into something tight and wet.

"What--" Orion attempted to speak and ask what was going on, but once he saw the Princess of the Garden swallowing and gulping down the dick, his lips were immediately sealed together, and he involuntarily swallowed the saliva in his mouth.

"gulp!!" "GUUCK!!"

"gulp!" "GUUCK!!"

The Princess of the Garden had already sensed that Orion had awakened. Still, after discovering that semen was still oozing from his shaft, she couldn't wait for him to fully regain consciousness and decided to have a taste of it herself.

After all, she was only helping him clean up before he woke up completely.

Chapter 392 A Blowjob From The Guardians (2) (R18)

"Hmmm!" The Princess of the Garden shifted her attention away from Orion, who was already awake, as she felt more of his semen coming out.

Sensing the intensity of the wave about to emerge this time, she pressed her lips downward, taking his gritty penis to the base, causing her throat to bulge in the process.

She didn't seem to care about the strain on her throat and instead gripped his thighs tightly with both of her hands.

The thick, whitish load burst forth and shot down her throat.

"Ah~~" Orion instinctively moaned. Although he still had no idea what was going on, feeling the tight enclosure of the Princess's throat and the intense pleasure it brought him, he immediately stretched out his hands and grabbed a hold of her colourful hair.

He held it in place, gasping in full delight from the unexpected blowjob.

However, the amount of cum became too overwhelming for her to handle all at once, and she started to choke. The cum filled her stomach and overflowed from her lips as her head was involuntarily pressed down onto Orion's hard shaft.

"GUCKK!!" "GUCKK!!" "GUCKK!!"

"GUCKK!!!"

'Just a little more,' Orion thought, sensing her struggle as she repeatedly attempted to prevent herself from losing consciousness while still choking on his dick.

"GUCKK~~~"

The guardians immediately snapped out of their daze upon realizing that the Princess was in danger.

Furiously, they flapped their wings and flew straight for Orion's face.

Three of them aimed punches at his chin with their tiny forms, while the others tried to remove his hands from holding down the Princess of the Garden's head.

Meanwhile, Orion, who had no idea what was happening, could only blink as he saw the pixies heading straight for his face.

He suddenly felt as though small, gentle breezes were washing across his face.

He experienced the same sensation around his hands, causing him to immediately release his grip on the Princess of the Garden's hair.

He then tried to swat away the five pixies that had gathered around his face.

Despite his attempts, they proved to be incredibly agile and evaded his swats, ultimately causing him to fall onto his back on the ground.

Sensing that the Princess was free, the pixies immediately flew back in her direction to see if she was okay, while also fluttering around her to guard her from Orion.

"COUGH!!" "COUGH!!!"

The Princess of the Garden coughed up the rest of the semen that had tried to get into her nose before waving her hand to prevent the guardians from doing anything rash. "Stop it... COUGH!!! It's my fault... COUGH!!" After all, she was the one who wanted to eat more of his semen while he was unconscious.

The guardians immediately calmed down but still looked at Orion cautiously.

Orion proceeded to sit upright with a frown on his face as he inspected his still-erect shaft along with the thick residue of his semen.

Then, he shifted his gaze to the Princess of the Garden, who immediately avoided eye contact.

Feeling Orion's gaze still on her, even as she looked away silently, the Princess of the Garden ultimately smiled wryly as she locked her gaze with him and apologized first.

"Sorry, I didn't know what came over me once I ate your semen," she began to scratch the side of her cheek with her finger.

Then she shook her head in defeat. "If I had known that it contained such a huge amount of magical energy, then I wouldn't have attempted to taste it."

Orion, who had never thought he would find himself in such a situation when he had first spoken to the woman in front of him, quickly gathered his thoughts and responded, "Although I would like to

accept your apology, however, if I do, then you'll have to help me calm it down," Orion said, pointing at his throbbing veiny penis that was now thoroughly twitching.

He also looked at the pixies, who were now covered in his thick cum, alongside the Princess of the Garden, who still had his semen dripping from her lips.

Gulping down as she saw his gritty penis was still standing tall and twitching furiously, the Princess of the Garden wondered if he still had any more to release after such a sizable amount moments ago.

"What... What do you think I can do to help you calm it down?" she said hesitantly, understanding that Orion wasn't willing to let this slide until they helped him return to normal.

Though she wouldn't have bothered previously, their agreement for the sake of the garden compelled her to set aside her pride and status and do the reasonable thing.

As such, once Orion pointed at her private parts, for the sake of the garden, the Princess of the Garden nodded her head in understanding.

She placed her hand on her private parts, widening her legs while still being in a kneeling position. She asked, "Are you sure?" just to clarify if this was what he wanted to settle the matter.

However, because she had never been with a man before, she was also a bit hesitant about the decision.

Orion nodded his head in response.

After all, he would be unwilling to pardon himself if he didn't take the opportunity with the gorgeous woman in front of him and make her scream with pleasure. Besides, this might be an opportunity to get closer to one of the most influential individuals in the kingdom, so how could he pass it up?

As she watched Orion slowly approach, the Princess of the Garden thought to herself, 'This is all for the garden.'

She couldn't help but feel a sense of responsibility for the situation.

Observing the guardians trying to block his way, she immediately waved her hand and ordered them to wait on the side.

After all, she was the one who had unknowingly caused his penis to react this way, and the fact that she had taken advantage of it only solidified her belief that this was an appropriate payment.

### Chapter 393 The Princess Of The Garden's Hidden Cave (R18)

In fact, she felt a bit relieved that Orion didn't ask for wealth or any other thing from the garden, as she would be reluctant to give those to just anybody, especially considering the current state of the garden.

Kneeling in front of her with his black trousers thrown to the other side, Orion silently took a deep breath as he savoured the view.

The Princess of the Garden sat down on the ground, spreading her legs wide apart to reveal her pussy. She lifted her transparent gown, covered with various leaf designs, up over her knees, fully exposing her bare-skinned, narrowed vagina.

"It's my first time, so please, take it easy," the Princess of the Garden said, her voice trembling with doubt as she observed that the size of her petite vagina seemed smaller than the tip of Orion's raging shaft.

Orion nodded in understanding. He wasn't just going to thrust his hardened penis into her vagina lips without care.

Even though he was curious about how she could be a virgin given her influence, he planned to make this experience memorable for her, moving gently and allowing her to relish in each sensation.

Stretching his hand forward to part her legs wider, he revealed the pinkish insides of her pussy lips.

Something within his sight caught his attention, and Orion reached forward to grab her transparent gown.



He continued to pull it up until it reached her stomach. Placing his hand above her petite vagina, he traced his fingers around the golden radiant gem above it.

Orion couldn't help but furrow his brows in thought. 'Is she a Prismation or not?' he wondered.

He made a mental note to find out her true identity later, but for now, he used both of his hands to gently hold her shoulders and guide her backwards until her back touched the ground.

Suddenly turning his head toward the side where the pixies were located after hearing their buzzing sounds, Orion flashed them a triumphant smile.

However, this only seemed to infuriate the pixies further.

They ground their teeth furiously. Despite the orders they had received from the princess, they couldn't let things escalate out of control without intervening.

Orion redirected his attention to the Princess of the Garden, who now had her eyes closed. He began to gently rub his engorged penis around her labia.

She stifled a gasp as warmth coursed through her body, an unfamiliar amazing sensation stirring within her.

'What's this?' she wondered, her eyelids snapping shut the moment she felt his veined shaft penetrate her velvety folds.

Meanwhile, as Orion thrust forward into the Princess of the Garden's incredibly petite pussy, which felt almost as incredibly tight as Elysia's, he couldn't help but mutter quietly, "So tight."

Placing both of his hands on the grass on either side of her head, Orion steadied himself as he grabbed hold of his momentum.

He then thrust forward with full force, breaking through the obstruction and tearing a hole right through the Princess of the Garden's sensitive throbbing vagina.

"KKKKKKYYYAAAA!!!" The Princess of the Garden screamed in pain, as though something was tearing right through her. She clearly did not expect her first experience with a man to be this agonizing.

"Shhhh... Don't worry, in a few moments, that pain will no longer be there," Orion whispered, bending his head towards her right ear. "It's going to get better by the second."

Then, just before the Princess of the Garden could utter another word, Orion thrust his raging penis inside once more, tearing through any resistance in his path until his entire length was engulfed by the warmth of the Princess of the Garden's velvety folds.

"Pahh~~"

"PAAHH~~~"

"UGH~~~" she gasped, biting her lip as she felt Orion's slow, willful thrusts. The warmth emanating from his dick began to spread throughout her, making her inner walls pulse with each deep, penetrating movement.

'Hot~~' The Princess of the Garden suddenly thought, her eyes flying open as she observed Orion's relaxed expression while he maintained a steady rhythm.

"Hoo~~~" Just as she was about to speak once more, her mouth was sealed by Orion's as he took the opportunity to steal a passionate kiss.

She was left unable to voice how incredibly heated his bulging veined penis had become as it surged through her inner folds.

'HOT~~ HOT~~~' The Princess of the Garden thought, unable to speak as she struggled to break free from the kiss.

But Orion was relentless, and the kiss only grew more intense, until he finally invaded her mouth, engaging in an intense dance with her wet tongue.

"AHHH~~~" Unable to stifle her moans, the Princess of the Garden could only cry out loudly with each heavy, intense breath that escaped her lips.

Every time Orion withdrew and thrust back in his powerful hips smacked against her butt cheeks, and his throbbing penis delved deep into her pulsing vagina, blazing a trail of ecstasy with each ruthless stroke.

"Pahh~~"

"Pahhh~~~"

"auughh~~"

"PAAHH~~~"

"AUGHH~~"

Orion thrusts in and out of her slick pussy, driving his very dick through every dripping obstacle in his path.

He felt the tingling sensation in his balls, signifying that he was on the verge of climax. With iron-willed control, he quickened his pace, slamming his bulging erection into the Princess of the Garden's eager dripping wet vagina faster and faster.

"Pahh~~ PAAAHH~~~" His thick ball sacks collided with her womanly round buttocks with each forceful thrust, sending waves of pleasure through both of them.

Finally, his shaft began to throb fiercely within the Princess of the Garden's velvety depths. Orion couldn't hold back any longer. "I'm cumming," he exclaimed.

Although the Princess of the Garden didn't fully grasp what Orion meant, she could feel the transformation her petite vagina had undergone.

It had been reshaped into the perfect hole for Orion's large throbbing penis after his relentless and overwhelming onslaught.

This was a sensation she never thought she would experience in her lifetime, and she had no regrets about it.

#### Chapter 394 The Princess Of The Garden's Identity

Undoubtedly, it was excruciating at first, and any ordinary person would have collapsed or screamed continuously due to Orion's relentless thrusting and the accompanying pain. However, she possessed remarkable control over her own body. But as time passed...

"Huh!!"

Suddenly, she felt the interior of her now-drenched vagina expanding once more. The Princess of the Garden wanted to ask about this unexpected sensation, but her lips were sealed involuntarily the moment a burst of hot, thick semen erupted from Orion's urethra.

"KYYYYAAAAAAAAAAAA~~~~~~" Her scream echoed all around them, momentarily disorienting Orion as his senses were overwhelmed by the intensity of her cry.

Even the guardians, who had been in a daze from witnessing the Princess being vigorously penetrated by such a large throbbing penis, couldn't help but snap out of their stupor when they noticed the current state of their princess.

Defeated... She looked utterly defeated.

"Hooott~~~" The Princess of the Garden finally exclaimed, her eyes wide in shock, while her quivering lips repeated, "TOO HOOTT!!! YOUR SEMEN IS TO HOOT!!!"

Orion heard her words but couldn't help releasing a wry smile, contemplating how he would have to advise her to watch out for any pregnancy symptoms later on, as she might be carrying his child.

"HOTT~~~ Orion it's to... hooott~~~" The Princess of the Garden said with trembling lips as she began to lose consciousness.

Nonetheless, Orion was thoroughly impressed by her composure. Unlike Elysia, she didn't scream out loudly unless caught by surprise, like during his initial penetration and the release of his semen.

Considering that his scorching, searing semen might as well be fertilizing her womb at this very moment, Orion decided to comfort her until she regained her composure.

Looking at the Pixies who remained in their spots, appearing confused and unsure of what to do, Orion initially wanted to ignore them. However, when he noticed the golden, thick liquid on his member, which he assumed was the Princess of the Garden's virginity, he immediately gestured for them to come forward and help him clean up his dick.

Although Orion had a vivid wild imagination, he certainly wasn't contemplating what the insides of a pixie felt like.

And even if he did, he had no idea how to deal with their drastically different sizes, nor did he know how to fit his member into such tiny beings.

Opting to push that thought aside for the moment, Orion reclined on the soft, comfortable grass and pulled the Princess of the Garden close to him.

He observed as the pixies brought several small pieces of fabric to clean his member, with one of them surprisingly consuming the residues from his shaft.

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Waking from her slumber, the Princess of the Garden fluttered her eyes open and immediately locked gazes with Orion. He looked at her calmly, running his hand through her hair as though trying to offer her comfort and relaxation.

"That was incredible," she said with a huge smile on her face, taking Orion by surprise. He hadn't expected those to be the first words she would utter upon waking up.

Truthfully, Orion had expected questions like, 'Why was your semen so hot?' or something along the lines of why the penetration had been so painful, similar to what Elysia had attempted to ask him.

However, understanding the identity of the mysterious woman in his arms, Orion simply smiled and kissed her forehead.

"I'm glad that you enjoyed it," he said, watching as her brows furrowed before she inevitably nodded in understanding and locked her gaze with his once more.

"So how are you feeling now? Is the nasty energy still bothering you?" The Princess of the Garden asked, patiently awaiting Orion's response.

Orion tried to control the Vylkr energy in his body, sensing it obeying his commands and becoming much more docile than when he had drunk from the ancestral essence pool.

He shook his head in response, "No, it feels much calmer now," all the while wondering if it was possible for him to prematurely trigger the Vylkr warrior state with such docile and less viscous Vylkr energy.

The Princess of the Garden instantly released a sigh of relief and said, "Thank Naka, it's a good thing that it worked." Orion, unable to contain his curiosity, especially after hearing her praise Naka, immediately asked, "What's your name?" as he stared at her.

The Princess of the Garden looked at him for a moment before shaking her head. "I'm sorry, but even with our agreement, I'm afraid I can't tell you that," she paused and continued, "Please understand that I can't do so because it risks putting the garden in harm's way. Therefore, I would greatly appreciate it if you refrain from asking me such questions or anything related to it in the future."

Orion saw that she was serious; therefore, he nodded in understanding, refraining from saying anything as he contemplated other ways to coax out the information he needed. Although it might be risky, he resolved to wait for the right opportunity.

As she struggled to regain control of her legs and sat upright, Orion followed suit. He decided to seize this moment to create his first container and advance to a one-star warrior. Closing his eyes, he focused on recalling the guidance given by Stronghold Leader Zogar on how to properly form his first container, just in case Warrior Jean hadn't explained it thoroughly.

With the lake right beside him, ready to offer its soothing properties if the Vylkr energy became uncontrollable during the container formation process, even though he doubted it would, Orion chose not to take any chances. His life was at stake, especially since neither Warrior Jean nor Stronghold Leader Zogar had adequately explained the consequences of an unstable Vylkr energy, beyond the certainty of death.

"Here I go," Orion muttered under his breath as he entered a meditative state, gently directing the docile Vylkr energy towards his heart.

Meanwhile, the Princess of the Garden watched Orion with a perplexed expression, having no clue about his intentions.

#### Chapter 395 Creation of the First Container

She turned her head to the guardians of the garden, curiosity apparent in her furrowed brows, and asked, "What is he doing?"

The guardians themselves shook their heads in response, equally clueless about the man's intentions.

Seeing that they were as clueless as she was, the Princess of the Garden withdrew her gaze and refocused it on Orion. Her mind raced as she tried to figure out what he was attempting to achieve.

Meanwhile, as Orion continued to guide the Vylkr energy toward his heart, he felt an overwhelming intoxication of strength slowly spreading throughout his body.

This sensation helped him understand why they had been warned against creating two containers at once. With such an intoxicating feeling rushing through him and a ravenous hunger for strength now coursing through his body as a warrior, the temptation to create another container and surpass his peers was undeniable.

However, Orion knew that creating another container was a dangerous proposition, and he would have brushed aside the thought if it weren't for the fact that the Vylkr energy was now significantly suppressed within his body.

Taking in a deep breath, Orion steeled himself as he redirected the flow of the Vylkr energy toward his brain. Normally, this would have been deemed impossible due to the chaotic nature of the Vylkr energy.

But given his current circumstances, Orion chose to take the risk. Gradually, as he condensed the Vylkr energy at the core of his heart, it transformed into an inky black void, akin to a voracious black hole swallowing everything in its path.

Orion satisfied that he had successfully created a container within his heart, watched as the inky black sphere continued to attract and consume the remaining Vylkr energy within his body.

His attention then shifted to the Vylkr energy flowing toward his brain. To prevent it from being drawn into the heart container, Orion guided it toward the centre of his brain.

Orion had been warned that creating his first container would bring about excruciating pain, discomfort, and agonizing suffering, experiences he could scarcely imagine. Yet, here he was, in the process of forming another container, shortly after creating the first, as though it were a stroll through a peaceful park.

Creating another inky-black ball devoid of light that seemed to devour anything that came near it, Orion couldn't help but grin triumphantly.

He felt immense joy welling up in his heart as he realized that this second container had fully taken shape and was now competing with the first container within his heart for control over the strands of Vylkr energy coursing through his body.

To Orion, there didn't seem to be any immediate difference in how he felt, except that the Vylkr energy within him was now concentrated in two different places, easily accessible at his command. However, after a while of attempting to control the flow of the Vylkr energy toward the direction of the two containers, he soon came to understand that forming a container was far more complex than he had imagined.

Meanwhile, the Princess of the Garden continued to observe Orion with intense curiosity, her eyes locked onto him as she struggled to decipher his intentions.

Suddenly, her eyes widened as she witnessed black tendrils of chaotic Vylkr energy emerging from his chest, gradually spreading to every inch of his body.

This shocking transformation prompted her to instinctively take a step back, her fear palpable.

The dark, sinuous strands of chaotic energy also manifested around his head, causing his hair to levitate and hover in the air.



These dark tendrils soon enshrouded his entire form, until all that remained visible to the Princess of the Garden was a man who seemed to be composed entirely of interwoven strands of inky-black energy.

The guardians, too, were taken aback by this unexpected turn of events. They immediately flew to the Princess of the Garden's side, forming a protective barrier around her.

Simultaneously, other guardians in the vicinity were drawn to the unusual influx of eerie energy emanating from Orion.

They abandoned their previous tasks, sensing a threat to the Garden itself.

One by one, they positioned themselves like a phalanx in front of the Princess of the Garden.

An unsettling chill crawled up their spines as they watched the mysterious figure obscured by the chaotic Vylkr energy.

Suddenly, a blood-curdling scream pierced the air.

"AAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

Initially, they were poised to launch an attack, believing they were under assault, especially when they noticed the surrounding plants and grass withering and dying.

However, the Princess of the Garden intervened, ordering them to stand down. They remained vigilant, though, prepared to act if the situation escalated, regardless of her orders.

In the midst of this chaos, Orion could do nothing but unleash another blood-curdling scream, "AARRGGGHHHH!!!" It was as if his heart and brain were being brutally torn from his body, only to be shoved back into their rightful places repeatedly.

The Vylkr energy seemed to invade his very blood vessels, intertwining with them, causing Orion to bleed profusely from his ears and every other three orifices.

It was a nightmarish ordeal, one that made him acutely aware that if the Vylkr energy had not been relatively docile, he might have risked his life, succumbing to the unforgiving process of gaining greater strength.

Regardless, there was no turning back now; the deed had been done.

Thus, Orion steeled himself and allowed his voice to pierce the air, his agonized cries echoing through the endless torment. His entire being felt as though it were being systematically torn apart and painstakingly reassembled, piece by piece.

Both Vylkr energy containers in his brain and heart worked relentlessly to ensure that his body could withstand their presence.

"ARRRGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

For what felt like an eternity, his screams echoed, signifying the amount of time a man and his spirit fought through relentless damnation to attain strength. Numbness gradually enveloped his body, bringing an inexplicable sense of relief—one he relished with each passing moment as the surging Vylkr energy stabilized, no longer threatening to rend him asunder.

#### Chapter 396 Creation of the First Container (2)

In the blink of an eye, the inky tendrils of Vylkr energy that had engulfed him vanished, retracting smoothly into their respective containers.

"HAAA!! HAAA!!!" Orion gasped, his breaths ragged and vision still blurred. His weary eyes scanned the lifeless vegetation and the soil, tainted by his dripping blood, forming a macabre tableau before him.

With one final calming breath to still both his mind and body, he collapsed abruptly, his form sinking onto the blood-soaked earth, unconsciousness claiming him.

Meanwhile, the Princess of the Garden and her vigilant guardians continued to observe Orion with cautious eyes, deliberating whether it was finally safe to approach him or not.

"By Naka..." The Princess of the Garden muttered, regaining her composure and signalling for the pixies to clear a path for her.

Though hesitant, the pixies reluctantly obliged, parting as she advanced. She reached the boundary that separated the barren ground from Orion's unconscious, blood-soaked form.

"Orion," she called out softly as she carefully crossed the threshold. Observing that nothing adverse happened to her, she continued, "What manner of human are you?" She stood before Orion, baffled by this extraordinary sight, as she couldn't recall any record or tale of such a phenomenon in her knowledge of the world.

The notion of a human wielding control over such an immense and dangerous energy source, and not only surviving but remaining breathing, utterly confounded her.

With her fear of the overwhelming energy source gradually dissipating, the Princess of the Garden knelt beside Orion.

Gently, she turned his body to the side and laid him comfortably on the lifeless earth beneath.

"How can this even be possible?" she wondered aloud.

Her hand tenderly brushed through his blood-matted hair, as if attempting to provide solace for the unimaginable torment she had heard in his cries.

Her curiosity raged within her as she silently waited for him to regain consciousness, eager to learn more about this mysterious man.

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Fluttering his eyes open, after a few futile attempts to keep them that way, Orion found himself gazing up at the Princess of the Garden.

Surrounding him were hundreds, if not thousands, of pixies perched everywhere, their eyes locked onto him with unfaltering intensity.

Surveying the desolate patch of dead grass and soil around him, Orion let out a heavy sigh, realizing the aftermath of his recent ordeal as the memories flooded back.

He then shifted his attention back to the scrutinizing gaze of the Princess of the Garden. In an attempt to make amends, he said, "I apologize for the mess. If I had known this would happen, I would have chosen a less disruptive location."

However, instead of addressing his words, the Princess of the Garden posed a question that held a tone as emotionless as her expression. "Who are you?"

"Orio--"

"Not your name," the Princess of the Garden interjected sharply, her eyes bearing down on him with a serious expression. "I want to know who you are, are you human or not?" she demanded.

Realizing she sought an explanation for his recent display, Orion nodded in response. "I'm human," he replied, even though at times he doubted his humanity due to the extraordinary experiences he'd witnessed in this world since arriving in the village.

"Then how... How are you still alive? By all reasoning, you should be dead, or at most, a dried-up husk," she asked, her curiosity overtaking her initial apprehension.

Orion's eyes twitched slightly at her words, as they served as a painful reminder of his recent brush with death.

Nevertheless, he replied, "I'm still alive because I can control it."

"Y.." The Princess of the Garden began to respond to Orion's words, but then, after fully comprehending what he had just said, her words got stuck in her throat. She looked down at him with shock evident in her eyes, swallowing hard to clear her dry mouth.

"You can control it..." She finally managed to say, her voice tinged with disbelief. "You can control that deadly chaotic energy."

Orion nodded in confirmation. "Yes," he affirmed, "And it's called Vylkr energy." He took a deep breath and exhaled, observing as the Princess of the Garden continued to swallow nervously.

"H... How?" She asked, her voice tinged with hesitation.

"I suppressed it with my strange energy....." Orion began, but he was instantly interrupted once more.

"You mean your magical energy. Your magical energy is potent enough to suppress the chaotic energy of the Vylkr vines."

"Yes," Orion responded, nodding his head.

He couldn't help but observe the heavily conflicted expression on the mysterious woman's face. She seemed to be in the midst of an internal struggle.

Orion attempted to sit up straight so that he could remove his head from her thighs and talk to her properly, but to his surprise, he found himself unable to move even an inch.

'This is worse than I had thought,' Orion pondered, imagining what would have transpired if he had attempted to form his first container by himself after feeling the sudden uncomfortable influx of Vyllkr energy within him without the help of the lake.

"Do you even understand what you've just said?" she asked, staring at him in disbelief. "The vines... the Vylkr vines consume everything in their path, and that doesn't just include everything that possesses life but magical energy too. Once they're done, whatever they've consumed is turned into that chaotic energy, which also destroys anything it touches."

"And you're telling me that you can control that... that chaotic energy inside your body, and even suppress and control it with your magical energy." Her eyes narrowed at him for a moment before she released a deep sigh, calming her mind as she asked the question that had been bothering her from the start, "And how did you end up with such a huge amount of the Vylkr vines' chaotic energy inside you?"

Faced with this question and considering her various reactions to his answers, Orion was uncertain about whether he should respond or not. After all, there was no other way to explain how he had obtained the Vylkr energy inside his body except by consuming the Vylkr vines themselves.

Observing her patient anticipation, with a scrutinizing gaze fixed upon him, Orion took a deep breath and revealed, "I consumed the vines."

The moment those words escaped his lips, Orion witnessed her eyes expand in surprise, then shift to shock, before settling into trembling fear.

If it weren't for the fact that he was currently resting his head on her thighs, he suspected she might have risen and slowly backed away from him.

Repeatedly swallowing her saliva, the Princess of the Garden felt her body, especially her arms, quiver involuntarily as she peered down at Orion and asked, "You... You consumed the Vylkr vines in order to... to absorb their vicious, chaotic energy into your body?"

Orion nodded in agreement, exhaling deeply as he noticed her expression freezing, unsure of how to convey her conflicting emotions.

"This is the most absurd thing I've ever heard in my entire existence," the Princess of the Garden suddenly exclaimed, her head hanging low as she snapped out of her daze. "Still," she added, "there's no other explanation that makes sense for the absurd scene I just witnessed than this."

She then locked eyes with him and continued, "Whatever happens here must remain a secret because it would be a big problem if something like this became exposed to the kingdom..." She didn't want to make this pact, especially with a stranger, but she remembered their agreement, and she was determined to do whatever it took to see it through.

Orion nodded in understanding. "Don't worry, I promise not to display such abilities while I'm here," he assured her. He had already sensed from the Princess of the Garden's reaction how the residents of the Prismerion kingdom would respond if they discovered his control over Vylkr energy.

Hearing Orion's response, the Princess of the Garden felt her worries at ease. She had his word, and that was enough to put her mind at ease. She turned her attention to the guardians who had surrounded them, ready to intervene if necessary. "You can all stand down and return to your duties," she instructed them. "As you can see, there's nothing to worry about."

She paused for a moment before adding, "And I believe I can protect myself if anything were to happen."

The guardians initially resisted the Princess's order, insisting on tailing Orion until he left the garden. However, her withering glare gradually eroded their confidence until, one by one, they conceded and turned away.

They dispersed, some returning to their garden duties, while a few opted to stay hidden, ready to intervene if Orion made any reckless moves or attempted to harm the garden as he had in the past.

Meanwhile, the others contemplated how to assert themselves the next time the Princess tried to threaten them.

However, they realized that it would be easier said than done, as they lacked the courage to challenge her authority.

Watching them leave until they disappeared from her view, except for the five guardians she had ordered to remain, the Princess of the Garden let out a sigh of relief.

Then, she refocused her attention on Orion. "Can you stand up?" she asked.

Orion shook his head and replied, "I think it will take a while before I can." At least, he was thankful he had already removed his clothing before attempting to create his first container.

She nodded in response to Orion's words and began running her right hand through his dried, bloody, black hair, patiently waiting for him to regain control of his body and stand up.

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After his refreshing bath in the lake and donning his clothes again, Orion felt invigorated as he made his way back to Saria's tree.

While he wasn't entirely sure of his current strength, the surge of power he felt coursing through his legs and hands indicated he was more than capable of defending himself and making a quick escape with Saria once she was healed.

Coming to a halt in front of Saria's tree, Orion reached out and placed his palm on it. The vibrant glow surrounding the tree intensified, and a grin crept across Orion's face as an idea blossomed in his mind.

With practised control over the strange energy within him, which he now recognized as his magical energy, but somehow distinct, Orion channelled it around the hand resting on the tree.

While Orion couldn't precisely predict the outcome of his actions, the tree responded by pulsating with an even more intense light, enveloping almost half of his arm. Satisfied with his attempt, Orion withdrew his arm and proceeded to make his way toward the exit of the garden.

Although he couldn't communicate with Saria directly, he surmised that the intense humming light might be her way of signalling that she was alright.

"Wait!" The Princess of the Garden suddenly exclaimed, noticing the radiant light converging on a branch of the tree.

She strained her eyes to get a better look, realizing it was some kind of fruit that appeared to have materialized from the tree's branch. It was a fruit unlike any she had ever seen before.

Orion heard the Princess of the Garden's words and turned around. Following her gaze, he spotted a Kalna fruit and a Lipry fruit materializing at the tip of one of the branches.

A wide grin spread across his face as he patiently watched the two fruits fully form.

Once they had taken shape, he channelled the strange energy around his legs and leapt high into the sky.

Almost instinctively, the world around him seemed to slow down, and Orion, with impeccable clarity, could discern everything, including the exact positions of the fruits.

He stretched his arms and plucked them from the branch before gracefully plummeting back to the ground, using the technique that Stronghold Leader Zogar had taught him.

"Hmm, even though one of them is unripe, given her current condition, it's still good enough," Orion mused as he inspected the Lipry fruit. He then turned his attention to the Kalna fruit.



## Chapter 398 Gaining New Acquaintances

"What's that?" The curious voice of the Princess of the Garden sounded behind Orion, prompting him to quickly hide the two fruits under his shirt, clutching them tightly until he could safely enjoy them in his room.

Observing his actions, the Princess of the Garden let out a snort. "You can go now. I may not know exactly how long you've been unconscious, but it's clear that person has been waiting for a while," she remarked. She gestured for the guardians to escort him out of the garden, a task they eagerly embraced, eager to avoid any more surprises from Orion had he stayed longer.

Orion noticed her feigned disinterest and the eager five Pixies who seemed like they couldn't wait for him to leave the Garden.

He couldn't help but smile as he turned toward the garden's exit. "See you later, Princess. I hope we can get along from now on," he called back, his voice trailing behind him as he walked away.

Meanwhile, the Princess of the Garden snorted once more, secretly pleased at the prospect of getting along with Orion, which could improve her chances of saving the garden.

She refocused on the nearby guardians who had been hiding and following them since they left the lake. She gestured for them to come forward and guard the tree. Then, she turned and ventured deeper into the garden to rest, even though rest wasn't a necessity for her.

Orion, however, spotted Madam Seraphina sitting near the wall in a meditative position once he arrived back at the entrance of the garden.

He suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to warn the Princess. As he arrived in front of Madam Seraphina, he decided to put it aside for now, saving it for a more opportune time to discuss their relationship. Orion had already decided to return to the garden tomorrow, just in case.

Lowering himself in front of the meditating Madam Seraphina, Orion muttered to himself, "She's asleep." He gently extended his hand to tap her shoulder. When she didn't respond, Orion cleared his throat and called out, "Madam Seraphina."

Noticing her lack of response once again, Orion raised a curious eyebrow. He had no idea she was such a heavy sleeper. Gazing at her seductive figure and her beautiful panties that reminded him of

the one he had received from her previously, and which he had almost jacked himself off to, Orion exercised some self-control.

He understood the importance of not acting inappropriately or doing anything impulsive to avoid getting into trouble.

Stretching his hand out once more, Orion lightly tapped her cheeks twice. He watched as she slowly stirred, her eyes fluttering open at his touch.

"O...Orion... You're back," Madam Seraphina said, her voice laced with fatigue. She quickly regained her composure, rubbing the remnants of sleep from her eyes with the back of her hands.

She stood up, dusted off her legs and bare buttocks, and then fixed her gaze on Orion with a warm smile.

"Since you're done, we'd better start going," she suggested, her attention briefly drawn to the conspicuous bulge in Orion's clothing. "What's that?" she asked.

"It's a gift from a friend" Orion replied with a secretive smile.

Meanwhile, Madam Seraphina's eyes widened in surprise. She had assumed that Orion had received the gift from the Princess of the Garden or the guardians, given the length of time he'd spent with them.

However, she decided it would be impolite to inquire further, respecting his privacy. With a serious expression, she nodded her head and turned around, gesturing for Orion to follow her as she led the way back to his room.

Once they left the garden, Orion quickly noticed that the light in the crystals had dimmed, indicating that he had spent the entire day there.

Once they reached his room in a matter of minutes, Orion turned to Seraphina and said, "Thank you for today," expressing his gratitude sincerely. He believed that building a close relationship with her was a wise choice, given her mature and composed demeanour.

Madam Seraphina's response was humble. "No need to thank me; I was only doing what I was told to," she replied, her gaze fixed on Orion, who continued to stare at her. Suddenly, her mind flashed back to yesterday, prompting her to sigh tiredly and narrow her eyes at him.

"Although I don't mind giving you my panties again, I don't think it would be proper for a woman like me to walk around the palace without them, so you won't be getting one today," she said, shaking her head in disagreement as if she had deciphered Orion's thoughts.

Orion, momentarily caught off guard by her words, faked a deep sigh and replied, "Well, it's a shame, but I completely understand your reasons," deciding to keep the conversation going smoothly. "Maybe I'll have better luck tomorrow since I'll be visiting the garden again," he added.

He couldn't quite pinpoint when his strange passion for collecting panties had developed, but he wasn't complaining, especially in a world like this.

Madam Seraphina nodded, acknowledging that she would need to be available tomorrow to escort him to the garden again. She couldn't help but wonder why he was so interested in her panties, a curiosity piqued by the fact that no man had ever shown such fascination with such a clothing in her experience.

However, she decided against delving into the topic now, as she was still feeling tired from waiting throughout the day for him to finish his time at the farm.

"I'll see you tomorrow then," she replied, receiving a nod from Orion. She then turned and walked away, making her way back to her room to finally get some well-deserved rest.

Meanwhile, Orion couldn't help but watch as her seductive figure, particularly her bouncing curvy ass cheeks, swayed tantalizingly with each step she took, almost inviting him to reach out and touch.

However, he resisted the temptation. As she disappeared from his view, he closed the door behind her and turned his attention towards the bed. It was time to inspect his containers once more before retiring for the night.

## Chapter 399 Ambushing The Royal Carraige

"Knock! Knock!" Queen Selene rhythmically tapped her knuckles on her daughter's door, an urgency in her desire to speak with her.

Receiving no response, she knocked again, her patience waning. Still met with silence, she sighed deeply before calling out, "Crystalia, it's me. Please open the door."

She anticipated the door would swing open as soon as she spoke, but her furrowed brows revealed her growing concern when there was still no response.

Stretching her hand, she pulled the door open. "Crystalia, didn't you hear me knocking?" The Queen entered the room, only to halt abruptly and stare wide-eyed at the scene before her.

In front of her stood her daughter's Personal Guard, the one who had also been blessed by the Princess of the Garden, positioned near the window as though he had been engaged in a conversation with someone outside. Queen Selene's gaze fixed on the yellow crystalline material tied to one of the crystal pillars in the room, extending out of the window. It was evident that her daughter was attempting to escape through the window.

Her left eye twitched as she focused on the Personal Bodyguard, who appeared frozen in time under her intense gaze. She demanded, "Where is Crystalia?"

Her daughter's personal guard, Flintor, nervously gulped down a lump in his throat, his finger trembling as he pointed towards the window while muttering under his breath, 'She's dead... She's dead... She's dead....'

Queen Selene inhaled deeply, as she stepped forward and directed her gaze outside the window.

"HEY, FLINTOR! I'LL BE AWAY FOR A WHILE THIS TIME, SO DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME!" Princess Crystalia's voice echoed from outside the castle walls. Receiving no response, she glanced upward to check if he was still there.

Her body froze in fear as she uttered in disbelief, "Mom."

Queen Selene, realizing her daughter had spotted her, suppressed the anger boiling in her heart.

She extended her hand out of the window, gripping the long, yellow, crystal-like fabric, and began pulling it upward.

She had initially intended to have a heart-to-heart conversation with her daughter after attending to some pressing matters that required her presence.

However, upon witnessing the audacious stunt her daughter was attempting and hearing the words she had just uttered, Queen Selene abandoned the idea of a heart-to-heart talk.

Instead, she concluded that her daughter required some discipline, not a gentle conversation, especially with the important gathering of the Prismerian Kingdom's Clan heirs looming.

Queen Selene was fully prepared to administer a spanking with such force that her daughter would have a tough time wearing her panties for tomorrow's event.

She was well aware that her daughter, a rebel in her own right, disliked conforming to social norms such as wearing panties.

Nevertheless, this only made the impending punishment all the more fitting, as it would compel her to wear them whether she liked it or not.

"Mom," Princess Crystalia hesitated, her voice trembling as she swallowed hard. Suspended outside the window, she dared not let go of the fabric for fear of a painful fall. Nor did she consider continuing her descent while her mother was determined to haul her back up.

"You're in very deep trouble, my dear. I can't help but wonder what your father would say when he hears about these antics you've been up to lately," Queen Selene remarked, her gaze fixed firmly on her daughter. With a stern tone, she issued her command, "Now, raise your clothing up and show me your buttocks."

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Orion found himself seated in a beautifully crafted crystal carriage, its surface glimmering in the soft moonlight. To his surprise, he shared the carriage with the King and Queen.

Initially, he had been assigned a separate carriage, much like Princess Crystalia. However, when whispers began circulating about the need to keep a close watch on him, he was quickly reassigned to this carriage alongside the King and Queen. It made sense; who better to ensure his safety than two of the most influential figures in the Prismerian kingdom, especially considering the Queen's status as the most powerful Presmerion in the entire Kingdom?

Still, he couldn't help but wonder how this carriage was moving without the aid of any visible creatures pulling it forward.

'Maybe it's one of their abilities,' he thought, recalling the lecture Elysia had given him.

Suddenly, loud explosions echoed outside.

"Boom!" "Booom!!"

Orion, the King, and the Queen immediately snapped their heads toward the window.

"It seems that we are under attack," King Brylon said, his brows furrowed, pondering who could be foolish enough to attack a royal carriage.

"Don't worry, the guards will take care of it," Queen Selene reassured her husband. Then, she turned her attention to Orion, as if trying to convey that everything would be fine.

Being royalty, they knew that no one would dare to openly attack them without significant backing.

However, just in case such an incident did occur, they travelled with three empty carriages surrounding them to confuse potential attackers and slow down their attempts.

Nevertheless, with the formidable military presence accompanying them, the ambushers' efforts proved futile, and those responsible for the attack were swiftly captured.

"Boom!!" Boom!!"

"Arrgghhh!!"

Orion could hear the rough sounds of battle from outside the carriage, the clashes continuing for several minutes before abruptly ceasing.

"Tie them all up," he heard a voice command, just before he noticed the curtains on the windows being drawn open.

"Sorry about the delay, Your Majesties. The criminals have all been captured and will be taken back to the palace for questioning," spoke a middle-aged man with vibrant red crystal-like locs from the other side of the window, waiting for the King's and Queen's response.

"Alright, we're already running late, so let's proceed," the King responded firmly. "And if they refuse to cooperate, feel free to employ any means necessary to uncover their identities and the one who ordered this attack." Though he held suspicions, he couldn't disregard the fact that remnants of the forgotten clans still existed. Their bloodlines and influence had waned over millennia, and they believed none of the current major clans should hold such power, making them willing to do anything to topple the existing order.

#### Chapter 400 The Arrival Of The Royal Family

Normally, they weren't a significant problem, having reduced themselves to street urchins or thieves, easily handled by trained guards.

However, the fact that they were now uniting under one banner to disrupt the city was why the Council meeting was convened – to eradicate them once and for all and find a way to save the garden from its impending demise.

This was also one of the reasons why he was adamant about his daughter not leaving the castle, despite her desires.

"Also, instruct the guards to scout the area as we proceed," Queen Selene added. "It would be quite troublesome to face another sudden attack."

The middle-aged man nodded solemnly. "Understood," he said, closing the carriage windows' curtains before walking away.

After a few seconds, the carriage resumed its journey, and this time, it was remarkably calm and smoother than Orion had expected until they finally came to an abrupt halt.

Orion knew they had arrived when he heard a resounding voice from outside the carriage. "Princess Crystalia, Princess of the Prismerian Kingdom, heir to the Prismerian throne, and young mistress of the Crystalforge clan has arrived."

As the announcement rang loudly in the air, although he knew he wouldn't be introduced, he still felt uncomfortable, aware that he would be the centre of attention.

Suddenly, the crystal door of the carriage was pulled open, prompting Orion to drape the piece of cloth that Elysia had given him to conceal his identity until the King introduced him.

He tied the scarf under his neck in a manner reminiscent of an Englishwoman. Following behind the King and Queen, he stepped out of the crystal-forged carriage.

"His Highness, King Brylon, King of the Prismerian Kingdom and Clan Head of the Crystalforge Clan, has arrived," announced the herald.

Then, he introduced the Queen, "Her Highness Queen Selene, Queen of the Prismerian Kingdom and Clan Mistress of the Crystalforge Clan, has arrived."

Orion's gaze shifted to the departing carriage, moving out of the entrance under the command of the coachman whose hands radiated with a vibrant white light.

He redirected his attention forward, focusing on the young man in his mid-twenties who had introduced the King and Queen.

The man now stretched his hands toward the grand entrance, filled with rows of servants, both men and women, on both sides.

They were all dressed in lacklustre grey attire, their heads bowed low in welcome to the royal family.

Taking a moment to survey his surroundings, Orion noticed they were high up in front of a grand manor with a cave-like entrance. Crystal carriages were parked nearby.

Just as they were about to walk through the entrance, another row of carriages stopped behind them, causing them to halt and turn to see who had arrived.



The carriage door swung open, revealing a young, handsome man with long crystal-like locs cascading down his head. The man who had introduced the royal family raised his head once more and announced, "Master Zepyryon Gemheart of the Gemheart Clan has arrived."

As Zepyryon fixed his gaze on them, the door of the third carriage was opened by the coachmen. "Clan Head Garnet and Clan Mistress Elara of the Gemheart Clan have arrived."

Seeing that the royal family had just arrived as well, Clan Head Garnet walked over and greeted, "King Brylon, it seems you are also just arriving."

King Brylon nodded in response. Although his family had arrived at the Quartzwraith Clan's manor an hour late due to an unfortunate delay caused by a group of troublesome individuals, everyone was supposed to be seated and engaged in conversation, awaiting their arrival.

Therefore, the arrival of the Gemheart Clan at this time raised suspicions. It was either they had intentionally arrived late to showcase their stature at the banquet, disregarding the current Prismarian king, or they had faced unforeseen circumstances causing the delay. The latter seemed highly unlikely.

"Very well, let's proceed," Clan Head Garnet said, his gaze shifting between Orion, who stood alongside Princess Crystalia and Flintor, and King Brylon. He gestured for the group to advance.

As they moved through the halls, heading toward the heart of the Quartzwraith Clan Manor where the banquet awaited, Clan Head Garnet suddenly spoke up, "Oh! I nearly forgot to mention that we were attacked on our way here, which delayed our arrival."

King Brylon, his brows furrowing in concern, responded, "You were attacked? That's strange, as we too were ambushed on our journey here."

Clan Head Garnet's face took on a solemn expression as he spoke, "Though I didn't wish to be the first to talk about this subject, we must address these street urchins before they grow bolder and dare to mount an attack on the palace."

The rest of the royal family frowned in response, except for Queen Selene and Orion, who maintained neutral expressions. King Brylon nodded solemnly as he replied, "I understand your concern, Clan Leader Garnet, and I assure you that I will investigate and address the issue at its root before taking any action."

Despite his reluctance to see infighting among his own people, who were all trapped together in this cursed mountain, he recognized the necessity of restoring peace and concealing the chaos that lurked beneath the surface.

Garnet Gemheart nodded in acknowledgement, offering a faint smile as they followed the procession of servants leading them to the banquet hall.

The servants pulled open the grand door for them to enter once they arrived.

The moment they stepped through the door, the whole place became silent as a loud masculine voice announced their presence.

"The Royal Family has arrived."

"The Gemheart Clan has arrived."

As all eyes turned toward them, Orion seized the opportunity to explore his surroundings.

Before him, a magnificent stage adorned with golden-veined, crystal-clear marble commanded the centre of the grand chamber.

The squared expanse was surrounded by numerous expansive rows of elegant crystal seats, curving gently around the stage like an amphitheatre, ascending in tiers to offer an unobstructed view of the focal point.