

Village Head 441

Chapter 441 Upheaval In The Kingdom

After their previous meeting, Olivia was aware of his strength, but she never fathomed that he could rival the Queen in power.

'You are weak. Why are you so weak?' Orion's words echoed in Olivia's mind, her teeth clenching involuntarily.

Initially, she had assumed he was inquiring about their relative strengths, given he was just one rank below her. Now, it appeared there was more to it.

"He was mocking me," Olivia mumbled, her fists clenched tightly.

Had she known he was concealing his true capabilities during their prior meeting, she would have openly acknowledged their collaboration at the banquet.

Nevertheless, it was evident that she needed to be more proactive during their next meeting, in case he had similar intentions once more.

"Orion," Olivia's voice resounded throughout her spacious study.

She paused, inhaling deeply and exhaling slowly to steady her breath. Her gaze refocused on the documents scattered across her desk as she aimed to complete her work swiftly, eager to uncover the events unfolding outside her study's walls.

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The Gemheart clan

"Hahahaaha!" Laughter echoed through the air as Garnet twirled about, holding a jar of freshly squeezed fruit wine in one hand and a crystal-clear glass in the other, diligently refilling it each time it emptied.

Elara's brows furrowed as she patiently waited for her husband, who had been swigging mouthfuls of wine and dancing in jubilation for several minutes now.

"What's the reason for this celebration? Did something wonderful occur during your meeting with the Luminaris Clan?" Elara asked, taking a gentle sip of the wine he had poured for her while she awaited his response.

"Haaahahaha!" Garnet erupted in laughter once more, downing the last of his wine and then pivoting to gaze at his wife. Sporting a broad, jubilant grin, he exclaimed, "The queen is dead."

"Crashh!!"

The glass slipped from Elara's grasp, its contents splattering onto the floor below.

"H--How?" Elara stammered, her eyes widening as she stared at her husband in sheer astonishment, her body immobilized. "Where did you hear such news? How can the Queen be dead?"

Garnet's grin stretched even wider as a profound sense of pride surged within him. "I... No... We killed her, the Queen," Garnet proclaimed, tossing the glass aside as he erupted into laughter, downing the wine directly from the cup.

"We?" Elara muttered, her unease growing palpable.

She felt her body shiver at the implication, locking her intense, fiery eyes with her husband. "Garnet, what have you done?" she pressed him.

"Nothing too extreme, except that I took quite a risk, gathering around two hundred capable descendants of the forgotten clans to ambush the royal family on their journey back to the castle. Well, we might need to fill a few spots in the Gem Shroud Legion, considering not all of them will likely survive facing the Queen," Garnet replied, his grin spanning ear to ear.

Elara's heart began to pound the moment she heard her husband's first words. As he continued to explain, an indescribable chill spread throughout her body.

"Neal..." she uttered, her voice trembling with fear as she focused her attention on Garnet.

"Garnet, don't tell me that you sent Neal and his team to face the Queen?" Her words quivered with anxiety.

Garnet's expression immediately turned solemn as he observed his wife's horrified look. "Yes," he admitted, locking eyes with her and slowly nodding his head. "Although, I--"

"SMAACCKK!!"

Before Garnet could react, a palm collided with his cheek, sending him sprawling to the floor. Holding his stinging cheek with his hands, he looked up to see Elara's furious face.

"YOU!!"

"You sent my brother to face the Queen," Elara seethed. "GARNET, ARE YOU MAD?" Her voice pierced the room with rage.

Garnet lay there, trembling under her furious gaze, seemingly unable to muster the strength to stand.

Elara's voice turned icy with each word she spoke. "How did your plan go from ensuring Zephyrion becomes the next crowned King instead of Princess Crystalia to killing the queen?" Her eyes bore into him, demanding an answer. "ANSWER ME." She watched him quiver under her unwavering stare.

Garnet swallowed hard, the taste of his celebratory wine now turning bitter in his mouth.

"You never asked about the plan; you only said to do my best to make it happen," he stammered.

"I said that because I never imagined that this was what you had planned!" Elara screamed in anger. "IF I HAD KNOWN THAT YOU WERE GOING TO SEND MY JUNIOR BROTHER TO FACE THE QUEEN, THEN I WOULD HAVE FOUND A WAY TO STOP WHATEVER YOU HAD PLANNED."

She had heard his plan before, which was to have Zephyrion make Princess Crystalia fall in love with him. But after discovering that the Crystalforge Clan had uncovered their intentions, causing

him to change his plan, she didn't bother to find out what it was, assuming it wouldn't be as extreme as what he'd previously planned.

But who could have known that he had thought of this?

"Don't worry, Neal will be alright. I gave him something that guarantees his victory, so you can be sure that he will make it back alive," Garnet said with a sigh, shaking his head tiredly as he observed his wife's expression.

"TCHH! I'll be waiting to assign him another position once he returns. He had better be alright, Garnet," Elara warned, her voice tinged with a hint of threat.

"He's going to..." Garnet began, but then abruptly stopped his words, his face showing a blend of emotions. After a moment, he let out a resigned sigh and nodded, as he took in another weary breath.

"TCH!" Elara's anger flared even more as she held herself back and moved to leave the room.

However, just as she reached the wooden door, it swung open suddenly, revealing a figure in a black cloak who rushed into the room.

"BAAMM!!"

Seeing the black-cloaked figure kneel immediately in front of him, Garnet quickly pulled himself together, realizing that this person was part of the team he had sent to monitor the assassination.

"What is it? Was the assassination successful?" Garnet asked, raising an intrigued eyebrow.

Chapter 442 Recovering

"No," the cloaked figure shook his head in fear, his voice laced with hesitation. "Clan head, the assassination failed. The Gem Shroud Legion, except for one, and all the two hundred descendants of the forgotten clan are all dead."

An indescribable chill immediately gripped the room, sending shivers to all four corners.

'How did it fail?' Garnet's thoughts raced. Feeling a pair of eyes drilling into his skull, he did his best to maintain focus on the cloaked figure before him.

"Explain," Garnet asked with a heavy lump of rock in his throat.

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The Castle

Orion crunched down on a few fruits laid out on the table in front of him, waiting patiently in his room for someone to arrive and take him to the Garden so he could check on Saria.

A few minutes later, a knock resounded from the door.

"They're here," Orion muttered to himself as he ate the last piece of fruit and walked towards the door.

He wondered who the royal family would send to accompany him to the Garden, as they seemed extremely tense around him since their return from the ambush.

They had even sent away all the guards positioned around his room.

Opening the door, Orion was a bit surprised to see the figure standing there. "Madam Seraphina."

Madam Seraphina nodded her head, though her smile appeared somewhat strained.

She cleared her throat and said, "Are you prepared to head over to the garden, or would you prefer to rest a while longer?"

Orion stole a glance at Madam Seraphina's dress, which, despite having a different colour, still resembled the same revealing waist-length outfit she had worn the day before, which displayed her panties and stunning plump buttocks. It made him wonder if the Queen hadn't sent an elite or

someone similar to guide him to the garden because they wanted to avoid rash decisions and show that they weren't as tense as he had imagined.

'I think that's the reason,' Orion thought, as Madam Seraphina's voice suddenly broke through his musings.

"Ahem! Would you like to rest a little while longer, Mr. Orion? I understand you've had a long day," Madam Seraphina asked, looking at him while trying to suppress the trembling in her voice.

Orion shook his head and replied, "No, don't worry. I've already rested enough, so we can go now."

Madam Seraphina nodded in understanding and began to lead the way towards the garden, with Orion following closely behind.

As they traversed the corridors, just as expected, Orion noticed an abundance of guards patrolling the area, far more than he had seen previously. When they reached the entrance to the garden, they didn't encounter any obstacles.

The guards swiftly rolled the stone door open without hesitation, prompting Orion to raise an eyebrow. He had a sense of what was happening but decided to put it out of his mind as they entered the garden.

"Hey!" Orion exclaimed as he deftly dodged a flying pixie attempting to attack him.

"Hey, you guys should quit it!" He swung his hands left and right in an attempt to shoo away the pixies, but they seemed determined to drive him out of the garden.

'Are they still angry?' Orion wondered, recalling how he had inadvertently damaged a part of the forest when he created his two Vylkr containers.

Madam Seraphina, who stood on the other side, watched the scene in astonishment. It was the first time she had seen the Guardians of the Forest so furious.

Just as she was about to intervene, a bell rang through the air. The sound caused the pixies to cease their actions immediately and fly back into the garden.

"Phew," Orion breathed a sigh of relief, relieved that he didn't have to use his powers on them, fearing that they might get hurt.

"Are you okay?" Madam Seraphina asked, her voice tinged with anxiety, concerned that Orion might be annoyed by the sudden attack from the Guardians of the Garden.

"Yes, I'm fine. No need to worry," Orion reassured her, shaking his head in response as he noticed the tense expression on her face.

He turned his head in the direction of the bell's sound and spotted the Princess of the Garden standing beside Saria's tree, smiling at them from afar. Orion furrowed his brow, curious about why she was near Saria's tree.

He said, "Let's go," and began walking toward their location.

As Orion and Madam Seraphina reached their destination, they noticed another figure who appeared to be stuck in a tree, engaged in a serious conversation with the Princess of the Garden.

"Saria," Orion muttered, momentarily struck by the sight of the tall, slender figure with a light blue upper body, mirroring the shade of her waist-length, smooth hair.

Saria stood still, her heart racing, as she heard a familiar voice call her name.

Slowly, she turned her head, her eyes widening in disbelief at the unforgettable figure before her.

"Orion," she stammered, her voice quivering with emotion.

"You... you're awake," Orion said, his voice filled with relief as he approached her.

Despite knowing she was on the path to recovery, he had been worried about how long it would take for her to regain consciousness. He couldn't bear to leave the village without her.

"Yes... sNIFF!" Saria nodded, tears staining her cheeks.

"How about you? How is your health?" She asked, recalling the injuries they had both suffered at the hands of Stronghold Leader Drakar.

Orion smiled in response to her question, gesturing towards his body.

"As you can see, I'm okay too, so there's no need to worry," he assured her.

He approached Saria to get a closer look at her, sensing that something was different about her.

However, before he could inquire further, Saria immediately grabbed him and pulled him into a warm hug with her long, light-blue arms.

Orion, though initially stunned, quickly embraced her in return, savouring the comforting hug for a few precious moments. Saria's arms, however, tightened around him, prompting a warm smile from Orion as he gently and soothingly rubbed her back.

Chapter 443 Beneath the Garden's Secrets

After sharing a heartwarming hug for a minute, a throat-clearing voice interrupted them. Orion and Saria exchanged mischievous smiles, aware that they had taken enough time for themselves. They reluctantly broke the hug, withdrawing their arms from each other.

Orion turned to the Princess of the Garden. "Could you excuse us for a moment so we can speak privately?" he requested.

The Princess of the Garden nodded in understanding. "Of course, take all the time you need to talk. Just remember to find me when you're finished," she said.

"I will," Orion replied, observing as the Princess of the Garden nodded in understanding. He then turned to Madam Seraphina, who also indicated her understanding. "I'll be waiting at the garden's entrance for you, so you can come to meet me there once you're finished. We can leave together," she said, anticipating his intention.

Orion acknowledged her with a nod before they both departed. He then refocused on Saria. "When did you wake up?" he asked.

Saria sighed wearily. "A few hours ago," she answered, "but I'll need some time to fully recover. As you can see, I'm still rooted to this tree until then."

Orion nodded in understanding as he gazed at the lower half of Saria's body still ensconced in the tree. Being a tree nymph, it made sense that she required a tree to fully heal. He had been aware of this, as he wouldn't have used a tree to save her when she was unconscious without this knowledge.

"How long do you think it will take for you to fully recover?" Orion asked. While he had planned to have a conversation with the Queen to resolve the doubts he harboured and get answers to his questions, he first needed to ascertain the duration required for her complete recovery.

Listening to Orion's question, Saria immediately frowned and then shook her head in defeat. "I don't know. Normally, I should be able to estimate how long it would take for me to recover. However, the strange energy in this place is so unusual that I can't predict the duration until I'm fully healed," Saria responded, her words accompanied by a tired sigh.

Orion nodded once more but couldn't help but furrow his brows at her words. "What do you mean by 'unusual'?" he asked, genuinely curious about what made the strange energy in this place so unusual.

Saria shook her head and replied, "I don't know, but..." She suddenly bit her lips, as if she was hesitant or troubled about sharing her next words.

"What is it?" Orion pressed on, clearly sensing that Saria was trying to conceal something from him.

"It... It..." Saria attempted to explain, but then she shook her head and gave up. "Don't worry about it; I'm sure it's nothing," she replied, reluctant to burden Orion with additional concerns, especially considering their current situation, as they were particularly far from the village.

Her primary focus was on a full recovery so they could return home safely.

Orion's expression darkened. He couldn't simply disregard a matter that clearly made Saria so nervous that she couldn't even discuss it shortly after awakening. He said, "Saria, tell me what's

bothering you about this strange energy here. If you don't, I won't leave." His decision was evident in his unwavering gaze.

Observing his expression, Saria couldn't help but sigh deeply. The last time she had seen this expression was when he had been tasked with creating those flying contraptions to safely transport babies back to their families. After witnessing his determination and success with what had seemed like an impossible task, she knew he wouldn't leave until she properly explained her concerns. To prevent him from facing more difficulties, especially considering he couldn't stay in the Garden for long, Saria took a deep breath and began to clarify.

"Although I can't quite explain it, there's something strange beneath this garden," Saria explained in a hushed tone. "You see, back at the farm, the ancestral essence keeps the forest, especially the farm, alive, allowing it to bear fruit continuously despite the constant Vylkr vine attacks. But here, while I can sense that the garden's life is sustained by the large lake, when I tried to absorb more of its energy to heal faster, it led me towards the source of another energy beneath the garden." She furrowed her brows and continued, "The energy feels even more untamed and bizarre. I might have mistaken it for Vylkr energy if it weren't for the fact that I could see it was intertwined with the large lake's essence, which, in turn, sustains life in the garden. It's strange, really strange, and I can't quite put my finger on it or understand what's beneath this garden."

Orion's frown deepened as he contemplated Saria's words. His gaze naturally shifted from Saria to the ground beneath his feet. 'There is something beneath this garden,' he thought, delving deeply into Saria's revelation.

"But don't dwell on it too much. I'm sure it's nothing, and my senses might be off because I haven't fully recovered yet," Saria quickly reassured him as she observed Orion's pensive expression. She didn't want him to take any hasty actions due to his concern.

Abruptly, Orion withdrew his gaze from the ground and refocused it on Saria. He examined the bright pink gem at the centre of her forehead, furrowing his brows. Then he nodded in understanding and said, "Alright, if you say so," as though he had entirely dismissed the conversation they'd just had.

"I can't remain like this for long; I need to rest in the tree to speed up the healing process and make a full recovery," Saria said, sighing in relief.

"Alright, I'll come see you tomorrow, and we can talk some more," Orion replied.

Saria smiled and said, "Thank you," before she slowly turned semi-transparent and translucent, returning to the tree.

After a few hours of conversation with the Princess of the Garden and Orion just after waking up, she felt immensely tired and began to rest, allowing the strange energy to flow into her.

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Chapter 444 The Enigmatic Lady

Outside, Orion released a deep breath, setting aside the rest of the questions he had wanted to ask Saria, especially regarding the gem he had seen on her forehead. He headed in the direction where the Princess of the Garden had walked.

After a few minutes, he finally spotted her seated on a large rock in the middle of the forest, with several pixies flying around her, engaging in what seemed like a conversation.

Just as Orion noticed them, it was also when they noticed his arrival.

"You are here," the Princess of the Garden said, looking a bit surprised as she gazed at Orion.

Orion raised a brow and responded, "Why are you acting so surprised? Didn't you say that you wanted to see me?" He asked.

The Princess of the Garden chuckled for a few seconds before she responded, "Considering what I've been told, I thought that you would forget our promise and walk away since there would be no one to stop you from deciding whether to keep your promise or not."

Understanding her words, Orion couldn't help but be surprised. "You already heard about it?" he asked as he continued to walk forward and arrived in front of the Princess of the Garden.

"Of course, I have. The fact that the Queen had lost her strength because her magical energy was now sealed, and the only one who managed to save them was the foreigner who came into the kingdom a few days ago. Something as significant as the attempted assassination of the royal family couldn't escape my ears," the Princess of the Garden replied with a smile, locking her gaze with Orion, who was now standing in front of her.

Since he had already suspected that the woman in front of him held more authority than the Queen or any of the major clans in the kingdom, Orion wasn't particularly surprised by her words. The only thing that concerned him was her abilities and how strong she was.

Still, he felt more confident. As such, he said, "Don't worry, an agreement is an agreement. Since I didn't have the chance to discuss it with her today, I will ask and see what her choice is tomorrow. But don't expect too much, because I'm not certain that she would want to stay either."

The Princess of the Garden nodded her head with a somewhat defeated expression, "I know," she said, "But there's no reason not to try, right?"

Orion nodded, considering there was no harm in trying, even if one was determined to fail. Orion opened his mouth, about to ask what she was talking about with Saria.

However, she suddenly added, "Oh, I've been feeling strange lately ever since you penetrated me and released your semen inside me. I wanted to ask if this is normal."

Orion heard her question and immediately remembered that he had forgotten to tell her that she was going to carry his child after their last encounter.

"Ahem!" Orion cleared his throat, wondering how he should explain it to her.

The Princess of the Garden immediately noticed Orion's abrupt change in composure and instantly understood that Orion had an idea of what was currently going on with her. She stared at him curiously and simply waited for him to speak.

Seeing no other way to properly explain the situation without being direct, Orion opened his lips and uttered, "You are pregnant."

"I am pregnant..." The Princess of the Garden said, nodding her head in understanding before she immediately became stunned.

"Who's pregnant?" She asked, her brows furrowing in confusion as she stared at Orion.

"You are. That's the reason why you have been feeling strange lately," Orion responded, with a raised eyebrow at her question.

"I had forgotten to tell you earlier so that you would be prepared, so I'm sorry about that," he apologized.

Meanwhile, the Princess of the Garden couldn't help but be stunned momentarily at Orion's words once again. Of course, after staying in this garden for god knows how long, she had interacted with several generations of the Prismerian Kingdom long enough to understand what being pregnant meant.

Immediately, she shook her head, "I am not pregnant. Some like me cannot become pregnant, so there is no way that I am pregnant."

Orion could only frown at her words. "Are you currently feeling a slight arching and burning sensation in your stomach along with a slight feeling of weakness right now?" he asked.

"Yes, I am." The Princess of the Garden narrowed her eyes at him and responded, "Don't tell me that is the reason you think I'm pregnant."

Orion's brow twitched at her stubborn reluctance to believe that she might be pregnant.

Not wanting to speak any longer, he held out his hand and moved it towards her stomach. However, the moment he touched her, the Pixies unexpectedly shot off from the branches where they had been resting and zoomed straight at him.

Fortunately, Orion had been keeping an eye on them. He instantly stretched his right arm upwards and activated his gift. Bright bluish tendrils of lightning shot out from his outstretched arm in the blink of an eye, immediately converging into a net.

This net halted the advancing Pixies, shocking or singeing some of those who still attempted to move forward. It also inadvertently trapped both the Princess of the Garden and him inside.

"Although I am not yet sure why you choose to deny it, but right now, you are a hundred per cent pregnant," Orion said with a serious expression before he sighed and added, "Trust me, I have seen this kind of situation before, so I naturally understand what I am talking about. But why are you even denying it...."

Before Orion could even complete his words, he felt the hand of the Princess of the Garden tremble within his grip.

Even though it felt like she was blind with her pupils that always felt distant, despite the fact she could see, Orion could swear that he had never really felt like she was looking at him until this moment.

Chapter 445 You Won't Know Unless You Try

"H--How can such a thing be possible?" The Princess of the Garden asked with a slight tremble in her voice.

"I don't know," Orion responded, "All I know is that any single woman that I penetrate and release my semen into becomes pregnant, one way or the other."

The Princess of the Garden stared at Orion with wide eyes, waves of emotions passing through her several times.

Suddenly, as though her mind had finally settled down, a glint passed through her eyes as she refocused her gaze back at Orion.

"Let's do it again," she suddenly said.

Orion, who was prepared to answer any of her questions as best he could, instantly became stunned. He had expected her to say something, but he hadn't expected her to say that!

"Are you sure?" Orion asked with a frown on his lips, just to confirm if he had heard her correctly.

The Princess of the Garden nodded her head resolutely, without hesitation. She immediately spread her legs wide open and proceeded to grab the long transparent dress, raising it upwards to reveal a pink valley that Orion had once explored with nothing but his sword.

Realizing that he was asking the wrong question, Orion instantly asked, "Why?"

"You penetrated me once, and I became pregnant. So, if you penetrate me again, then I could become pregnant again, which means I could carry twins, right?" The Princess of the Garden pondered the current situation.

Although she didn't understand how such a thing was possible, she trusted Orion wouldn't lie to her, considering the relationship they already had. If she was indeed pregnant, it might mean that her problems and previous worries had been solved.

Listening to her words, Orion began massaging his temples tiredly, baffled by how the conversation had taken this turn.

"That's not how it works," Orion said, shaking his head with a sigh.

The Princess of the Garden raised a brow, "Have you tried it before, and it didn't work?" She asked.

"No, I haven't," Orion responded.

Now that he thought about it, he hadn't had sex with any of his wives since they got pregnant. Well, not that he couldn't, but he simply hadn't had the time to do so. There was no time to test out such a theory.

'Ack! What are you thinking?' Orion berated himself mentally. Of course, he didn't need a reason to refuse her since he also needed to release some pent-up stress. However, Orion didn't immediately dive into the feast in front of him.

He still wanted to understand why she seemed so frightened about being pregnant. He wondered why she immediately requested that he penetrate her again.

"Then why don't we try and see if it's possible?" The Princess of the Garden responded.

"Fine, we will try it out. But may I ask why you suddenly want a set of twins? I thought you weren't even going to believe my words a moment ago," Orion said with a serious expression, his gaze locked onto the Princess of the Garden.

The Princess of the Garden immediately bit her lips nervously upon hearing Orion's question. After a few seconds of awkward silence, she shook her head and said, "I can't tell you everything in detail for your sake and everyone else's. But if you do this, you won't have to worry about asking Saria if she wants to stay or not, as I'll have another way of taking care of it."

Orion frowned, wondering about the other methods she was referring to.

Shaking his head in refusal, he said, "Since you don't want to tell me the actual reasons, then..."

"Please..." The Princess of the Garden immediately pleaded, her words carrying a tone that Orion had almost never heard from her before, making his hair stand on end.

Her hands began to tremble as she fixed her eyes on Orion as though she was scared of his next words.

After a few minutes of silence stretched between them.

"Don't worry about it..." The Princess of the Garden was about to speak, but Orion's hands immediately cupped her chin, stopping her from uttering a word.

"Though I want to try it out and see if it's possible, I don't think I would be able to do it if they're after my neck," Orion said with a wry smile as he looked at the pixies who were still trying to break through the lightning cage from the outside. They had even brought a tree branch and were using it as a makeshift battering ram.

The Princess of the Garden's eyes immediately regained their light as soon as she heard Orion's words. She turned her head to the side and frowned at the sight of her Guardians getting shocked or torched as they tried to break the net of lightning.

With a smile on her lips, she stretched her hand out, and out of nowhere, a small silver bell with crimson trims around it appeared between her thumbs.

She moved her hand from side to side, and the bell rang, producing the same distinct, strange sound that Orion had heard previously. Soon after, the Pixies began to calm down slowly, and they all looked at Orion, snorting at him before they proceeded to fly away.

"It seems that you've gained some potential enemies, so you have to be careful in the future," the Princess of the Garden said with a sweet smile on her lips.

Orion nodded in understanding as he deactivated his gift and brought his hand downwards.

"Don't worry, I will," Orion said as he gently tilted her head upwards with his other hand, sealing her lips with a kiss.

At this point, no words needed to be said as both of them understood each other's intentions. Their lips melded together.

Slowly, Orion placed both of his hands on her cheeks, holding her in place as he explored her tongue and the insides of her mouth.

Even her saliva, as it rolled from her lips inside his, tasted like a particular kind of tropical fruit that he couldn't even be bothered to remember at this moment.

Separating from the kiss, Orion gently gestured for her to stand up on her feet before he led her to one of the trees nearby. Positioning her face first towards it, Orion watched as the Princess of the Garden turned her head to glance back at him.

Chapter 446 Twins in Tandem (R18)

"What do you want to do?" she asked, confusion evident in her voice, unsure of Orion's intentions.

Orion, instead of offering words in reply, found himself irresistibly drawn to the alluring outlines of her apple-shaped buttocks, hidden beneath the flowing fabric of her transparent gown. With a slight touch, he traced his two middle fingers along the expanse of her dry fountain, rubbing it with the fabrics of her dress, as if seeking the secrets hidden within the private landscape between her legs.

"Uhhh~~~" The Princess of the Garden let out a soft moan.

Not having yet removed her gown, the fabric danced upon her feminine depths, parting the silken lips like a lioness's roar, awakening the once parched fountain to a glistening life, leaving it quenched and lively.

"Ehhh~~~uhHHH~~," The Princess of the Garden gasped, struggling for breath. She instinctively clenched her thighs, attempting to thwart Orion's masculine advances, yet her actions unwittingly amplified the pleasure of his touch. The friction between his hands and the fabric of her gown, soaked with her trickling fruit juice, sent electrifying sensations coursing through her body, all the way to her tender parted peachy fruit.

"O.. Oh!... Aghh!" The Princess of the Garden felt her feminine juice gush forth like a river, creating a melodious and pleasing sound that made her legs tremble with pleasure.

The enchanting sensation persisted until the sound gradually subsided, leaving behind her liquid-kissed thighs and legs, along with the lower half of her transparent gown.

"Haaa..... Haaa.... Haaaa..." She felt her vagina juices flow out for the last time as Orion withdrew his fingers from her depths.

Gazing at the alluring sight before him, Orion immediately instructed, "Raise your gown and drape it over your buttocks."

The Princess of the Garden promptly nodded in agreement. She rested one hand on the tree in front of her for support and extended her other hand behind her, gently lifting her transparent gown upwards until she could reach the opposite edge.

Gracefully, she draped it over her waist, revealing her naked apple-shaped buttocks for Orion to admire.

Meanwhile, Orion removed his trousers, his thoughts drifting to the memories of his other sexual moments in the forest, recalling Grandma Derry and Grandma Vivian as the only two women he had made love to among the trees.

As he reminisced, his mind also wandered to Reena, Fifi, and the others, and he couldn't help but yearn for their sensual clothing that never failed to make his veins pulse with vitality. He loved the village customs that had allowed him to explore even the pussy depths of a lactating milf.

Orion sighed as he remembered some of the reasons why he never wanted to leave the village.

After all, it was a paradise, a blessed haven for a typical, slightly passionate man like him. He promptly pushed those thoughts aside when he noticed the patient Princess of the Garden, her round apple-like buttocks on display, her private lips glistening and dripping, eagerly awaiting his penetration.

He couldn't resist walking forward, determined to satisfy her desires, to fill her leaking vagina with his hard throbbing shaft, putting an end to its eager flow.

Fortunately, the plan had worked as the Princess of the Garden's arousal had subsided, and her pussy juice no longer trickled.

Nonetheless, Orion could still sense the heightened temperature and a pure surge of erotic sensation coursing from the tip of his engorged shaft down to his throbbing balls.

"UAHHH~~shiiiiit~," Orion moaned, unable to complete his own words before he withdrew his hips, pulling back his scorching manhood and then thrusting it forward with a forceful, "Pahh!!"

"Aaah..." The Princess of the Garden moaned with pleasure.

Even before Orion gave her any instructions, she instinctively parted her legs further, widening the gap to allow Orion to penetrate her more deeply.

This not only let him thrust his veiny shaft deeper inside her but also allowed for the sensational contact of his testicles as they lightly brushed against the edge of her wet and eager vagina lips.

"SSMMAACCCKKK~~"

"PAH~~~"

"Agh~~~ Ugghh~~~"

Orion seized the opportunity to explore the Princess of the Garden's apple-shaped buttocks as he maintained his rhythmic thrusts, gripping and squeezing it as if he were intent on savouring every inch.

Thankfully, the Princess responded eagerly to each of Orion's touches, causing her to squirm and shiver with pleasure to such a degree that she couldn't fathom how she remained on her feet.

"PAAH~~ pAAHHH~~~"

"You want to become pregnant with a set of twins, huh!" Orion said as he firmly gripped both sides of the Princess of the Garden's waist, continuing his passionate movements.

"PAHH~~ PAAH~~"

"Uaah... Y--Yess... yes, I want to carry twins...ughh~~ Release your semen deep inside me, my set of twins... Ooohhh~~~" The Princess of the Garden responded, now pressing both of her hands against the tree in front of her for support to endure the force of Orion's thrusts.

"PLAAPP~~~ PAHHH~~~"

"Uuunnnhh~~~ Augh~~"

"PAHHH~~~~PAH~~"

"uhhhh~~ aahhhh~~~ ahh~~~"

The thrusts continued for several minutes, and Orion stretched both of his hands forward, gripping and squeezing the Princess of the Garden's breasts, caressing every inch of her nipples and her entire bosom.

As Orion could no longer contain himself, he exclaimed, "I'm cumming~~~."

"YESSS!!! YESSS!!! RELEASE YOUR SEMEN DEEP INSIDE ME!!! GIVE ME A SET OF TWINS WITH YOUR SEMEN!!!" The Princess of the Garden joyfully cried out, sensing a warm,

fertile rush surging up from her incredibly aroused and massaged vagina lips, all the way to the entrance of her womb, before the sensations ebbed away, leaving her satiated.

"UUGGHH~~" A moan of pleasure escaped his lips as he released his load into the Princess of the Garden's drenched vagina, and finally withdrew his throbbing, veiny penis from her incredibly stretched labia with a gentle "Plop."

Stretching out both of his hands and quickly wrapping them around the Princess of the Garden's waist, Orion caught her just in time, preventing her from collapsing to the ground.

"Haaa... haaaa..." She took a few deep breaths before turning her head to look at Orion.

"Thank you," she said, her warm smile reflecting her exhaustion.

Chapter 447 Tainted Affection

Orion took the opportunity to help her sit down with her back against the tree. With his face very close to hers, he asked, "What exactly are you thankful for?"

The Princess of the Garden maintained her smile, even as she felt Orion's breath on her face, sending a tingling sensation up her spine. She replied, "Thank you for the twins."

Orion shook his head wearily and replied, "There's no need for you to thank me. After all, they're my unborn children too. In fact, I should be the one feeling extremely thankful that they have such a beautiful mother to nurture them."

The Princess of the Garden was suddenly stunned by Orion's words.

"What? Did you really expect me to leave my children here for you to take care of all by yourself?" Orion said, his tone tinged with amusement. He snorted as he observed the Princess of the Garden's stunned expression.

The Princess of the Garden suppressed the pounding emotions in her heart as she gazed at Orion for a moment before letting out a deep sigh.

"You're different," she admitted.

"Different from whom?" Orion asked, raising an intrigued brow as he pondered whom she might be comparing him to.

"Different from the other humans that I remember," she replied.

Orion furrowed his brows, his interest intensifying. "You still haven't told me which other human you've encountered and how such a thing is possible while you're trapped down here," he probed. This was his opportunity to uncover the secrets the Princess of the Garden had been concealing.

The Princess of the Garden began to speak, "It's been a long time, so, I'm only..." but she immediately stopped, realizing the trap she was walking into.

"Nice try, but you'll have to try harder if you want to get anything out of me," she said with a firm resolve.

Orion sighed as he observed her. He had been so close.

"But I wasn't even trying," he responded, shaking his head with a faint smile.

"If I were really putting in an effort, trust me, you wouldn't realize it until it was too late," he added with a hint of playfulness.

The Princess of the Garden arched an eyebrow at Orion's words. She then shook her head before speaking with a teasing tone, "If you're able to pull off such a feat, then I'll readily confess everything else that I know."

"Is that a promise?" Orion asked, a mischievous grin tugging at his lips.

"It is. But, as I've said, it won't be easy, so don't dream of such a thing happening."

"Humph! But you won't know unless you try, right?" Orion responded with a sly smile as he gently held her chin and leaned in closer.

A faint smile graced her lips as she chuckled at Orion's words, then leaned in, clearly understanding his intentions. As their lips met, the moistness of the kiss deepened their connection.

When they pulled away, she looked at him with a much warmer smile. Yet, deep down, a swirl of complex emotions tugged at her heart as she regarded the man before her.

Truthfully, there was a lot she wanted to tell him at this very moment, but she couldn't. Not that she didn't know how to explain it in the right words, but she felt as though something bad might happen if she did.

Orion gave her one last peck on her lips before he stood and turned around.

His voice trailed behind him as he spoke, "I will be coming to check on you tomorrow alongside Saria, so don't stress yourself too much and take care of my children until I come back."

He began to walk away, 'Humph! I made love to your princess right in front of you. Do you think you can stop me from doing whatever I want?' Orion's internal scoff matched his smirk as he glanced at the Pixies who had emerged from their hiding places, forming a protective corridor on both sides.

It seemed as if they were making sure he exited the garden without any detours.

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The Luminaris Clan

On a lavish king-sized bed adorned with silk-like sheets of an unknown material, Maya's eyes fluttered open, her head and body arching sharply. Slowly, she gathered herself, and the memories of what had taken place rushed back into her mind, prompting a brief, involuntary moan, "Ah."

As her hazy vision gradually cleared, she turned to take in her surroundings.

"Merida," she uttered weakly, her eyes widening at the sight of her elder sister.

With a grunt, she slowly propped herself up and regarded her sister, "He won, didn't he?" She recalled the mind-numbing popping sensation in her hands from her attempts to face Orion head-on.

"Yes, he did," Merida nodded, a sigh escaping her lips.

Maya processed her sister's words, anticipating such an answer. "How long have I been unconscious?" she asked, considering that she might have been out for a while, given that she was now back in her bedroom at the Luminaris Clan.

Merida sighed once more as she responded, "Two hours."

Maya nodded in understanding, feeling relieved that she hadn't been unconscious for too long. Otherwise, she would have been embarrassed if Orion thought she hadn't contacted him due to breaking her promise.

"Don't worry, you don't need to be concerned about keeping your promise, because I've taken care of it," Merida said with a reassuring smile. She watched her sister's dazed and conflicted expression snap back to reality.

"What do you mean?" Maya said with a frown as she quickly narrowed her eyes at her elder sister. "Merida, what did you do?"

Seeing her suspicious gaze, Merida shook her head and responded with a light smile on her lips, "I didn't do much, except make sure that you won't be forced into any marriage you don't want."

Maya's frown deepened.

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"I challenged the foreigner to a fight and told him to leave you alone if he lost," Merida replied.

"You won!" Maya said with her eyes widening in surprise as she observed her elder sister.

Chapter 448 Sisterly Rivalry

When she had fought Orion, she hadn't even managed to touch him, and when she did, she couldn't even land a scratch on him, falling unconscious in defeat from a single punch. Learning that her sister had faced such an opponent and won was both eye-opening and surprising.

'It seems I still have a long way to go to catch up with her,' Maya thought.

"No, I also lost to him," Merida said as she shook her head in response.

Maya immediately froze. "You... YOU LOST!" she exclaimed, her eyes wide open in disbelief.

"Yes, I lost," Merida admitted, nodding with a wry smile on her lips. "Before the fight, we made a bet. If I won, the original bet between you and him would be cancelled, and his wishes would be reduced to three. However, if he won, his wishes would increase to five. Fortunately, even though he won, he was willing to listen to reason and let me take your place. So, there's nothing for you to worry about; I'll be handling everything."

The more Maya listened, the faster her heart raced.

"So, you mean you chose to take my place and bear the consequences of my defeat?"

"Yes," Merida nodded, her eyes filled with sisterly concern. "As your elder sister, it's in my best interest that you learn from your mistakes and grow into a better woman than you were yesterday. So, you don't have to worry about getting married, as I've taken care of that..."

"STOP IT!!" Maya suddenly screamed, her anger bubbling up. "STOP IT, WILL YOU!!" She began to breathe rapidly, annoyance evident in her stare as she locked eyes with Merida, who was taken aback by her outburst.

Nevertheless, Maya pressed on, "Who told you to do that?! Did I ask you to sacrifice yourself for me?! Who told you that I'm not ready to bear the consequences of my actions..." One of the reasons she had been striving to catch up with her sister, to become better than her, was to put an end to being treated like a child who couldn't make her own decisions or face the consequences of those decisions.

It was as though everything she wanted to do or say in public had to pass her sister's screening and approval first.

Though, it was wonderful at first and made her appreciate having such a caring sister. However, she couldn't deny that she was slowly growing weary of it.

"YO -- YOUU...." Maya began, pointing her hand at her sister. However, she sealed her lips and gave up, not wanting to say something she might later regret. She shook her head wearily and lay back down on her bed. "Please, leave me alone. I need some space to think properly, and I don't think I can do that with you around."

"Maya..." Merida was left dumbfounded, as this was the first time she had heard Maya express such feelings.

"You can leave, sister," Maya said with closed eyes, sighing inwardly.

Regardless of the decision her heart had made, first thing tomorrow morning, she would do her best. Even if she had to sneak out of the Luminaris Clan, she decided to reach the castle and plead with the foreigner to cancel the agreement between him and her sister and keep to hers.

Meanwhile, Merida shook her head wearily and decided to give her sister some space to think and gather her thoughts.

"Alright, take your time to calm your mind and fully recover before you come and meet me," she said as she stood up from her glass-like chair. "Since I didn't know when you would wake up, I waited to tell you that he already kissed me and recognized me as his wife. He said a kiss is something only shared between a husband and a wife from where he's from. Also, I wanted to be the one to inform you that I'll be leaving for the castle early tomorrow to meet with the foreigner and finalize our marriage. So, take care of Loren while I'm away."

Maya's mind froze instantly at her sister's words. The door clicked open, and their eyes were drawn to the familiar figure who had calmly walked in.

"Father, you're here?" Merida immediately said.

Owen nodded at his oldest daughter before turning his attention to Maya, who was lying on the bed. "Have you recovered, dear?" he asked.

Maya, whose mind was still reeling in shock from Merida's words, snapped out of her daze and calmly nodded in response to her father's question.

Owen, however, mistook her calmness for the result of still processing the battle's details and not yet fully recovering. He nodded in understanding and got straight to the reason for his visit, "From this day forth, the gates of the Luminous Clan will be closed until further notice, which means all of you are to stay in your rooms."

"I'm sorry, Father, but I need to go to the castle to keep my promise to the foreigner," Merida said, immediately thinking her father was trying to stop her from keeping her commitment.

Owen snorted in response, "Well, it seems you won't be able to keep that promise now because the Prismarian Kingdom is on the brink of war. As a result, not only you, but I believe the rest of the four major clans will be doing the same."

"War?" Merida and Maya exclaimed simultaneously, their faces reflecting utter disbelief.

Didn't the Young Heirs' Banquet conclude only a short while ago?

How could there be a war?

"Yes, war," Owen nodded gravely in response. "Unfortunately, the Gemheart Clan conspired with the descendants of the forgotten clans in an attempt to assassinate the royal family on their way back to the castle. Although the forces of the forgotten clans were decimated along with nearly half of the Gemheart Clans, they came dangerously close to achieving their goal by nearly overpowering the queen."

"Thankfully, the foreigner intervened just in time to save the lives of the queen and the royal family. If not for that, I fear they might have succeeded." Owen's voice remained steady as he spoke, though, beneath the surface, he grappled with a whirlwind of emotions.

Not only had the Gemheart Clan come dangerously close to assassinating the royal family and severely weakening the overall strength of the Crystalforge Clan, but they also remained in the dark about the foreigner's true limits.

As he contemplated the looming threat, Owen couldn't help but wonder how they should even begin to face such a monstrous adversary who had emerged from outside the mountain, or how many more might be waiting for them on the outside.

Nevertheless, despite the queen's weakened state and the significant damage dealt to the Crystalforge Clan and the royal family, Owen knew he couldn't make any hasty decisions, primarily because of the foreigner's existence and the shroud of uncertainty surrounding his true strength.

Owen couldn't help but sigh internally as he pondered the Gemheart Clan's next move. He had no doubt that the Crystalforge Clan would not passively accept the failed assassination attempt.

Sooner or later, they would launch a retaliatory strike against the Gemheart Clan, leading to a head-on collision between two of the five major clans. Such an event would send ripples throughout the entire Prismerian Kingdom, possibly marking the kingdom's first war in millennia.

Maya and Merida exchanged nervous glances as they absorbed the seriousness of the situation.

The foreigner had displayed strength comparable to the queen, but they had yet to fathom the full extent of his power. This led them to wonder if he might even be stronger than the queen herself.

'He was still holding back,' Merida couldn't help but think as she clenched both of her hands into fists.

She glanced at her younger sister from the corner of her eye, noticing how tightly Maya's teeth were clenched, and her body trembled. It was obvious that Maya shared the same thought.

"Until then, you must remain in your rooms, and if possible, do not leave the clan until the war subsides. If there is any other vital information I need to convey, I will send the guards. So, no matter what, do not leave the clan," Owen said sternly, his gaze fixed on his two daughters.

He then turned and left the room, opening and closing the door behind him.

Observing their father's departure, Merida gave her sister's dazed expression one last look before making her exit.

She had already made a decision, and whether a war was coming or not, nothing would deter her from keeping her promise.

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The Castle

"Princess, I don't think this is a good idea. What if the Queen or King suddenly comes looking for you?" Flintor said, concern etched across his face as he observed Princess Crystalia throwing a rope out of her window to sneak out of her room.

"No need to look so worried, Flintor. After what happened today, I doubt my mother and father have the energy for anything other than resting," Princess Crystalia called out loudly to Flintor as she descended.

"That's not what I meant, Princess. I was trying to say, aren't you supposed to be resting as well?" Flintor responded loudly, a weary sigh escaping his lips.

Princess Crystalia merely let out a wry smile. After witnessing such a scene today, how could she just go to sleep peacefully?

Sure, she wanted to drift into sleep and escape from it all until tomorrow, but how was she supposed to sleep with those ruthless scenes of Orion dispatching their attackers one by one with a single strike replaying in her mind, leaving her restless?

Princess Crystalia couldn't quell her curiosity any longer. She decided to head over to Orion's room right away, determined to uncover the depths of his strength and, if possible, find a way to help her mother regain her strength. She was confident that he harboured more secrets, and there was a chance he might possess vital knowledge.

"I'll be back soon, I promise!" Princess Crystalia said loudly before flinging open the window in front of her and making her swift exit.

Meanwhile, Flintor could only watch the scene unfold from above, a heavy sigh escaping his lips. He left the windows wide open but closed the curtains, ensuring that the Princess's adventure went unnoticed in this section.

He then turned and walked towards a chair, intending to take a moment to rest while he waited for the Princess's return.

Flintor yawned widely, feeling a mix of relief that the assassination attempt had failed and concern about what might transpire next. Perhaps he should seize this moment to take a brief break and ease his mind, especially after the rough events of the day.

"Maybe I should just close my eyes and rest for a little while."

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"Thank you for your assistance today, Madam Seraphina," Orion expressed his gratitude while gazing at the alluring Prismerton woman before him.

Just as he was on the verge of closing the door to retire for some much-needed rest and prepare to meet with the Queen the next day, the door suddenly became jammed.

Orion furrowed his brow in confusion, his attention now fixed on Madam Seraphina, who had wedged the door open with her hands.

"Ahem, I thought Mr. Orion might have forgotten to ask me for my panties," Madam Seraphina cleared her throat and quipped.

After all, having learned of today's events from the Queen, she had decided to seize this opportunity to strengthen her relationship with him, even if it meant parting with a few of her expensive undergarments that she had painstakingly acquired.

Nevertheless, even if it meant parting with more than just her precious underwear, she didn't hesitate. Not only was the young man before her as formidable as the Queen, but he also came from beyond the mountain.

In her view, the sacrifice was more than worthwhile.

Orion was surprised by her words. Given the length of her dress, he hadn't bothered to ask, assuming she'd provide the same response.

Today, however, it appeared that wasn't the case.

He couldn't help but wonder if it had something to do with his involvement in the day's events.

"I thought you'd offer the same reply, so I didn't bother asking," Orion said.

"Don't worry about it, it's not a big deal," Madam Seraphina replied, shaking her head in response.

Chapter 450 Deserved Recognition

"Alright, if you don't mind," Orion responded without hesitation. "But does Madam Seraphina want to know what I do with them?" he added with a mischievous glint in his eye.

He saw this as a perfect opportunity to delve into something more intimate and perhaps gain a deeper understanding of the woman before him.

This had been his plan all along, from the very first time he had obtained her panties.

Madam Seraphina stared at Orion in surprise, not expecting him to suggest such a thing.

Nevertheless, she quickly snapped back to reality and nodded in response, her curiosity piqued about what he usually did with her undergarments.

"Come on in, then," Orion said with a sly smile as he pulled the door wide open, inviting her to enter.

Madam Seraphina calmly walked into the room, observing as Orion closed the door behind her. He then guided her toward the bed.

"Alright, you can take it off," Orion said with a knowing smile, settling comfortably on the bed, his gaze firmly fixed on Madam Seraphina.

With a hint of uncertainty in her heart, Madam Seraphina nodded slowly in understanding. She then slipped her hands beneath her dress, grasping the waistband of her panties from both sides, and slightly leaned forward to remove them. She handed the panties over to Orion.

Orion, without a care in the world, gazed appreciatively at her newly exposed garden, admiring the captivating view of her bare clitoris and thighs. To Madam Seraphina's astonishment, he then reached for her panties, removed his already erect, throbbing shaft from his trousers, and proceeded to wrap it with her undergarments.

Rather than gently stroke his throbbing, veiny tower now ensconced in underwear, Orion locked eyes with Madam Seraphina.

He cleared his throat lightly and said, "Since you're here, I wonder if you'd be willing to join in. It would be much more entertaining than merely watching from the sidelines."

Observing her anxious gaze fixed on his bulging penis with curiosity, Orion surmised that his words had likely entered one ear and exited the other, as he was confident that his veiny, towering spear had already captured her attention, and he merely needed to offer her an excuse to touch it.

Therefore, he could only internally shake his head as he sighed in satisfaction, observing how Madam Seraphina swiftly regained her composure before suddenly becoming nervous.

She nodded and said, "Alright. I also believe it's a good idea for me to participate rather than merely watch from the sidelines." Although taken aback by what he was currently attempting to do with her panties, she couldn't help but be astonished by the size of the penis before her.

How enormous was it?

While she hadn't encountered the real thing before, except for now, due to difficulties in pursuing men she found interesting and a lack of time to chase after potential partners, that didn't mean she was ignorant of the various stories she'd heard.

However, from all she had heard, she was quite certain that a man's manhood wasn't supposed to be this large.

Orion, however, snorted at her incredible acting. Fortunately, he was well-versed in such scenarios, or else he might have fallen for it.

Nonetheless, he nodded in agreement and watched as she took several steps forward, approached him, and then knelt down before him.

"What should I do next, Mr. Orion?" Madam Seraphina asked, her expression showing her confusion. Even though she craved to grasp the beautiful, rugged penis before her and immediately guide it into her tight wet vagina to provide it with warmth, she understood that being too forward could lead to complications.

Instead, she let the scent of his raw aroma, now mixed with the fragrance of her panties, tease her senses as she awaited his guidance.

"Grab hold of it and gently stroke it, up and down," Orion instructed. He observed as Madam Seraphina wasted no time and immediately reached for his throbbing member.

"Ah~~ Not too hard!"

"Sorry," Madam Seraphina immediately said, blushing with embarrassment as she released her grip and began to delicately handle it with both of her hands.

"Is this okay?" she asked, looking up and sighing with relief as she witnessed Orion nodding in response.

She lowered her gaze once more and continued to move her hand up and down. Gradually, she became so entranced that her complete attention was fixated on massaging Orion's hard, throbbing shaft.

Unbeknownst to her, she had been massaging his veiny member for several minutes, and Orion, unable to contain himself any longer, gritted his teeth and exclaimed, "I'm cumming." While his voice was sufficient to snap her out of her trance, and the throbbing, hot spear in her hands grew thicker and larger, it was already too late.

A burst of thick, warm liquid shot out from the tip of his shaft, staining her panties that were wrapped around his hot, hard, throbbing penis, before ultimately covering her face.

As her eyes widened at the sight of the semen that had stained her, she quickly withdrew her hands and used her fingers to scoop it up before bringing it to her mouth.

"It's delicious," Madam Seraphina blurted out suddenly, but she immediately clamped her lips shut, realizing her actions.

Orion couldn't help but smile and directed his gaze downward to the floor, where he quickly noticed a large puddle forming beneath the kneeling Madam Seraphina.

Madam Seraphina noticed his gaze, and before she could speak a word, Orion swiftly clasped his hands on her breasts, beginning to massage them alongside her dress.

Gradually, his hands ventured further, seizing her bare breast with her nipples nestled between his fingers.

"Ahhh~~" Madam Seraphina softly moaned as Orion massaged her exposed breast.

'Is this how a man's touch feels?' she pondered, recalling the envy she usually experienced when other women described the warm sensation of a man's hands.

"Uaaahh~~" Another moan escaped her as Orion's other hand slipped into her dress, causing more of her juices to pool and further saturate her under her kneeling figure.

Madam Seraphina could feel her body growing increasingly aroused, her desires intensifying as she became wetter, her temperature rising with every passing moment, until suddenly, she lost all sense of rationality.