

Village Head 491

Chapter 491 Grace

"We'll be waiting outside until you're both done," the Village Chief said before he stood up and left the room.

After they had left, Orion turned to Anara, raising a curious eyebrow. "What was that all about?" he asked.

Anara chuckled as she met Orion's gaze.

"They are all curious about the announcement I'm going to make now that you're back," she responded.

Orion furrowed his brows, pondering the nature of Anara's announcement. Then, it struck him. During his absence, the tree nymphs had informed everyone that Anara was unwell, experiencing pain throughout her body to the point where she had to be placed in her tree for recovery.

With this in mind, Orion reached for Anara's green hand and gently began to rub it with his thumb.

He spoke softly, his gaze fixed on her. "When did you wake up?" Orion asked, his tone filled with gentleness.

"I only woke up yesterday," Anara responded.

Orion nodded in response, then continued, "Did anything strange happen while you were asleep or when you woke up?" His eyes subtly glanced at her stomach.

Anara noticed his brief glances and pressed her lips together to stifle a chuckle at his behaviour. "So, you knew," she asked, her expression bearing a smirk.

"Knew what?" Orion asked with a raised brow, maintaining his pretence of obliviousness to Anara's clear remark.

Anara shook her head, her amusement evident, and then sighed. She stood up and gestured for him to follow. "Come with me. I want to introduce you to someone."

Orion felt a little suspicious but decided to stand and follow her.

They walked out of the first large hut, near the second hut where Aunt Greta was still peacefully asleep. Orion didn't want to disturb her, so he instructed Lola to look after her until he was ready to take her back to their hut.

Surprisingly, Orion noticed that the Village Chief and the others were still waiting outside. Anara paid them no attention and simply continued walking. He followed behind her until they reached her tree.

"What are we doing here?" Orion asked.

Although he still felt a little suspicious about the situation, he knew that confirmation would only come from Anara herself.

Anara, instead of answering, said, "Close your eyes," her gaze filled with warmth.

Orion watched her briefly and then nodded, closing his eyes.

After a few seconds of anticipation, his mind raced to figure out who Anara was about to introduce him to and what announcement she had to make.

"You can open your eyes now."

Hearing Anara's voice, Orion slowly opened his eyes.

Orion's eyes widened immediately at the sight in front of him.

"This..." He snapped his head upwards to look at Anara, locking his gaze with her warm gaze.

In Anara's arms, there was a little girl with a full golden skin hue who bore some resemblance to him, yet still managed to possess the same smooth, green hair as Anara.

The girl's eyes flickered open as she slowly woke up, and Orion could see bright golden irises as she stared at him with wide, curious eyes.

Anara nodded at Orion's dumbfounded expression, "When I retreated into the tree to heal from the pain I felt throughout my body, I realized that my intake of energy had doubled. On top of that, my stomach felt several times heavier than it ever had before. Though I couldn't wrap my head around how and why this was possible, it took me quite some time to understand that I was pregnant.

"Before I knew it, I had a daughter of my own, a feeling I'd never experienced. I didn't even know how to react when I first held her because the emotion was so strange, unlike anything I'd ever felt before," she said with a light chuckle, "If the village healer hadn't been there, we might have continued staring at each other in curiosity."

Orion watched as the baby alternated her gaze between Anara and him several times, before she playfully erupted into brief laughter, and then repeated the process once more.

"Let me hold her," Orion said as he stretched out his hands.

Anara nodded sweetly before she handed their baby over to Orion.

Orion held her gently in his hands and stared into her curious eyes briefly before saying, "She looks just like you."

Anara snorted at his comment before jokingly saying, "She has your face."

"I meant as beautiful as you," Orion said playfully, with a smile as he continued to gaze at the baby's golden eyes that were staring back at him curiously.

"I understood what you meant; I was just joking," Anara responded as she stretched her hand and laid it on top of Orion's arm.

"I haven't yet thought of a name for her, so I decided to wait until you come back so that we can figure out a name for her together," she added, observing as Orion drew his attention towards her.

A sudden thought appeared in Orion's mind, causing him to turn his head towards the two large huts in the distance, where the Village Chief and the rest were waiting for their return.

Orion quickly refocused his gaze on Anara, "Wait, is this the reason why the Village Chief and the rest are waiting for you to return?"

Anara nodded in response. "Yes, they were all curious, just like everyone else, about how a tree nymph, or more specifically, an Overseer tree nymph, could give birth and who the father was. So, I told them that I would share all the details once you returned."

Now understanding why they all looked disappointed and had even decided to wait outside, Orion could guess from Anara's words that many of them might have already suspected him as the father and were seeking confirmation or clarification.

"Alright," Orion said before he shifted his attention back to his daughter. "Let's call her Grace," he looked at Anara and asked, "Do you like it?"

"Grace," Anara said, letting the word flow from her lips. "Though I've never heard of anyone named Grace, it's certainly a unique name."

Chapter 492 A Proposal Out Of The Blue

Anara then focused her gaze on the child, who appeared to be cheering in response as they both spoke. "But I can say it suits a unique child like her perfectly."

"Then it's agreed," Orion responded before he shifted his attention to his cheerful, giggling daughter and gently rubbed her tummy.

"From today onwards, your name is Grace. Do you like it?" Orion asked.

His words and actions seemed to elicit a response from Grace as she extended both of her hands outward and laughed even louder, bringing smiles to both Orion and Anara's faces.

"I think she likes it," Orion remarked as he turned his attention back to Anara.

"I think so too," Anara replied.

She observed as Grace gradually calmed down from her laughter, growing quieter and occasionally yawning.

Orion, who had wanted to spend a bit more time with his first child, couldn't help but frown.
"What's wrong?"

Anara sighed, noticing Orion's frown. "I think it may have to do with the fact that I might have given birth to her prematurely."

"Prematurely?" Orion said, his frown deepening, with a raised eyebrow.

Now that he thought about it, Anara had given birth in an extremely short amount of time, which was unnatural for humans. He had initially attributed her early birth to the fact that she was a tree nymph, so he was both surprised and concerned that there might be some issues with Grace.

"Yes, Greta decided to check her for any problems after she was delivered and found that her internal organs were too weak, which might result in complications later. Greta used her gift to strengthen them, but as a child, it caused her to consume too much energy to stay awake or function properly. Since Grace doesn't seem capable of eating yet or possess a tree of her own to recover, that's why I decided to place her in mine," Anara explained.

"But don't worry; I'm confident that after a few years or months, once she learns to speak and walk, she'll gain control of her body, and it won't be an issue anymore."

Although Orion wanted to ask Anara a few questions and discuss how to handle the situation in case it worsened, he realized that there was no need to do so.

Anara was just as clueless as he was when it came to raising a child, and considering that there were no records of tree nymphs ever giving birth in the village, Grace was a special case. Orion understood that they would care for her like a normal child while making necessary adjustments along the way since she was far from ordinary.

Releasing a deep, helpless sigh, Orion knew there was nothing more he could do for Grace at the moment.

He nodded in resignation and handed her back to Anara.

He observed as Anara carefully cradled Grace in her arms and then turned to place her back into the tree, following the same procedure other tree nymphs used to enter their tree.

"Is that safe?" Orion asked.

"Don't worry, it's safe. Since we both share a special connection that allows her to use my tree, and her energy can also be restored while inside it, it's probably the safest place for her at the moment," Anara reassured Orion with a nod.

"What about you, though? Where will you stay?" Orion asked, raising an eyebrow.

He was concerned about Anara's well-being, considering that Grace didn't seem capable of doing anything by herself anytime soon, and Anara wouldn't be able to use her tree in the meantime.

"I can easily go for several days without needing my tree, so there's no need for you to worry," Anara assured him.

She playfully stretched her hands and pinched Orion's cheeks as if trying to turn his frown into a smile.

"Besides, I can get in there and stay with her if I want to. It's quite a unique experience, you know," she added with a mischievous twinkle in her eye.

Orion stared at her as if he had just been playfully tricked, and Anara erupted into a peal of laughter, clearly enjoying her little joke.

"It seems like you have become naughtier since giving birth," Orion said as he stretched, wrapping one arm around Anara's waist and snaking his hand into her thin, deep green dress so that he could properly grab her golden-coloured buttocks before driving his fingers between her thighs and beginning to slowly caress her golden flower. This caused Anara to let out a deep moan.

"I will deal with you later," Orion said with a smile as he watched her frown, probably realizing the underlying meaning of what he meant. Regardless, Orion continued, "But for now, I would like to ask you a question. "

Anara raised a brow at Orion's words. "What is it?"

Orion cleared his throat and knelt down, taking Anara's hand with one hand.

"Anara, will you be my partner?" he asked.

Initially confused by his sudden gesture, Anara's eyes widened in surprise as she sought confirmation. "Are... Are you sure?" She understood the significance of this request – a partner was a sacred pact between two individuals, binding their lives together.

Anara wanted to ensure Orion was fully aware of what he was asking. "There has never been a case of a tree nymph becoming the partner of a villager before, so I think that you..."

Orion interrupted her gently. "There has also never been a situation where a tree nymph has been impregnated by a villager before, so I don't think there's anything to complain about."

Normally, this should have been an easy task. Orion could walk up to any woman in the village who didn't have a partner, regardless of age, and offer himself without the need to fully care for the child.

However, he realized that even though Grace might influence her decision, whether she wanted to become his partner depended on her own desires.

Meanwhile, Anara continued to stare at Orion in deep thought.

Chapter 493 The Long-Awaited Announcement

She nodded and replied, "Yes, I will be your partner." Anara's smile shone brightly as she looked at Orion's cheerful expression.

Orion stood up and held her close, planting a passionate kiss on her lips. Anara, experiencing her first kiss ever, melted in Orion's arms, understanding the significance of the moment for a human.

She enjoyed it to the fullest.

After their kiss, Orion pulled back and gazed into her eyes. "From today onwards, Anara, you are my partner," he declared.

"Mhh," Anara responded charmingly, nodding her head with a warm smile.

She not only embraced the opportunity to understand how having a partner felt and how to treat one, which was like learning something new, but she now had a child.

This opened up another whole new wave of emotions she had never known were possible, despite several years of being alive.

It felt different from taking care of the other tree nymphs who had sprouted up all over the garden. Anara felt extremely excited, and the only reason she could maintain her calm composure was her long experience in knowing how to keep her emotions from affecting her outward demeanour.

Seeing that everything was settled, Orion engaged in a chat with Anara about several more things. They discussed their daughter's habits, such as her energetic times and when it would be a good time for her and Grace to visit his hut for introductions to the family.

They also talked about her well-being, ensuring she was okay after getting pregnant as a tree nymph and conceiving.

After their discussion, Orion and Anara decided to return to meet with the Village Chief and the others who were still waiting outside of the hut. Orion had doubted if they would wait long, but he was pleasantly surprised to see that they were all still present.

"Ahem! I have an announcement to make, everyone," Anara said, observing the Village Chief, the Chieftess, their son, and the Leftward Stronghold Leader, all of whom stared at her with curious and impatient eyes.

"Come on, don't keep us waiting any longer. How were you able to become pregnant, and who is the father of your child?" Village Chieftess Zara said impatiently, mirroring the curiosity of the others as they all fixed their eyes on Anara, who seemed to be smiling more brightly than before.

Anara, clearly relishing the opportunity to tease the Village Chieftess and the rest, which she didn't often have, kept them in suspense for a few more moments.

Then, suddenly, she stretched out her hand to clasp Orion's, announcing, "The father of my child is Orion."

A hush fell over the area, only to be broken by a snicker.

"Tch! When I saw her face, I knew that he was the one," the Village Chief remarked, clicking his tongue in mild frustration.

If Overseer Anara had shared this from the beginning, they wouldn't have had to wait for her return.

Shaking his head tiredly, the Village Chief realized he had just wasted several minutes that could have been better spent informing the other key figures about the upcoming meeting.

However, there was still time to do so and prepare.

The Village Chief nodded at Anara and Orion, saying, "Alright, we will discuss this in detail later. For now, I have to go inform Thak to send a message to the other key figures about the meeting later today." With that, he turned to nod at his wife and the others.

Then, he transformed into his giant, green-horned owl form and took to the sky, heading straight towards the village.

Seeing the Village Chief's hurried departure and annoyed expression, Anara chuckled before she continued with her announcement, no longer finding the need to tease them.

"I also want to inform you all that Orion and I have become partners from now onwards," she announced once more.

Their eyes widened in disbelief, especially Leftward Stronghold Leader Zogar, who stared at them in dumbfounded amazement.

After a while, Stronghold Leader Zogar shook his head and let out a sigh. He said, "May Naka bless you two and your relationship. Maybe once everything has settled down, we'll throw a big celebration for both of you. I'm sure that an Overseer tree nymph getting engaged will surely throw the village into an uproar. But for now, I have to get back to the border and check on how the warriors are doing and its current condition."

With that, he turned around and quickly took off into the sky with an almost silent "boom."

"I wish I could stay a little bit longer and find out more about your relationship. However, I also need to get back and rest so that I can absorb this new information I've just learned," Zara said, exhaling deeply.

After a brief conversation with both of them, she nodded before proceeding to walk away with the unknown man who Orion had just learned was her son and also the one who had led the rescue mission to save him along with Fifi.

Once they had left, Orion returned to the other hut with Anara. He picked up Greta, and after saying their goodbyes for the moment, he went back to their hut with Greta in his arms.

Lola offered to escort him back, saying she wanted to make sure Greta was okay before leaving.

Nevertheless, Orion was looking forward to spending quality time with his wives and didn't want anything to interrupt their moment.

So, he thanked her and made his way to his hut to finally reunite with his wives.

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"How is she doing?" Fifi asked, her gaze fixed on Gina, who appeared visibly depressed and weak.

Grandma Meldra sighed and replied, "She has improved with the medicine Greta prepared before leaving to treat Orion. However, if she doesn't eat soon, I'm afraid it's only a matter of time before she falls ill again."

Grandma Meldra extended a Kalna fruit toward Gina's mouth, but Gina shook her head and rolled over to the other side of the mat where she lay.

Chapter 494 The Heartfelt Decision

Grandma Meldra shook her head with a tired sigh escaping her lips, as she withdrew back her hands, and turned her head back towards Fifi.

"See," Grandma Meldra muttered.

Fifi frowned and then gestured to Grandma Meldra to hand her the kalna fruit. She walked around the mat, knelt in front of Gina, and held the fruit.

Gently, she began to massage and stroke Gina's smooth, long black hair.

"Gina, haven't I told you that Orion will be back home soon? What do you think he'll do when he recovers and finds out you've starved yourself sick?" Fifi said, her voice filled with concern.

Gina shook her head vigorously, lifted her gaze to meet Fifi's, and responded with a stubborn determination, "No. I won't eat until Orion returns. I can't enjoy myself while he might be suffering and in pain. It's not fair!" She sniffled with teary eyes as she spoke.

Fifi let out a long, exhausted sigh as she withdrew her hand, her gaze refocusing on Grandma Meldra.

Grandma Meldra shook her head in defeat, clearly conveying her helplessness, having tried everything to get Gina to eat.

Turning her attention away from Gina, Fifi observed the other women in the room. Some had starved themselves to the point of sickness, just like Gina, and were wide awake.

Others had cried themselves to sleep after hearing about Orion's current condition and how he had been found.

Fifi wished she hadn't said anything at this point, but she remembered the pressure from her sisters to share the information.

She knew that hiding the truth wasn't an option, so despite her regret, she realized she would have done the same thing.

'No, this can't continue like this!' Fifi thought, shaking her head forcefully and gritting her teeth in frustration. She immediately stood up from her kneeling position and walked toward the centre of the room.

Grandma Meldra watched Fifi with a curious gaze, wondering what she was planning to do to resolve the situation. Seeing the decisiveness in Fifi's expression, she realized that Fifi had reached a breaking point and was eager to put an end to all of this. She anxiously awaited to see what Fifi's plan might entail.

"EVERYONE, LISTEN TO ME!" Fifi's voice thundered through the hut as she swept her eyes across the room, where some were lying down and others were sitting up on mats. Some had even fallen asleep in their positions but were now stirring and looking at her with furrowed brows.

"GOOD! NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION, LISTEN CAREFULLY, BECAUSE I WILL ONLY BE SAYING THIS ONCE. FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE SICK – DERRY, AYL A, FIONA, AND LASTLY, GINA – IF YOU CONTINUE TO STARVE YOURSELVES, I WILL MAKE SURE TO TELL ORION ONCE HE RETURNS THAT YOU'VE CHOSEN TO TAKE YOUR OWN LIVES BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T HAVE HOPE HE'D COME BACK. I'LL MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND THAT NONE OF YOU ARE WORTHY OF HIS PRESENCE IF YOU CAN'T EVEN DEAL WITH HIS ABSENCE!" Fifi's words were stern, intended to jolt those who had fallen into despair.

Fifi's voice quivered with emotion, and she took deep breaths to regain her composure before continuing, "ORION IS A WARRIOR, I AM A WARRIOR, AND URSA, AND SUR A, YOU HAVE BECOME WARRIORS TOO. TELL ME, HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF YOU CAME BACK HOME FROM THE BORDERS ONE DAY, AND FOUND OUT THAT ORION HAD STARVED HIMSELF UNTIL HE WAS SICK BECAUSE HE WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU?"

The hut fell into a heavy silence as all eyes turned toward Ursa and Sura. Under the weight of that collective gaze, Ursa and Sura, who had just awoken, lowered their eyes to the ground.

"I would be angry at him because it would mean he doesn't trust my strength," Ursa responded.

She hadn't starved herself to sickness like some of the others, but she and Sura had pushed themselves to the limit with their training.

They had been so dedicated that even Fifi had to advise them to take a break. Ursa directed her anger and frustration towards herself, fully grasping what Fifi was trying to convey.

"Me too. If he doesn't trust me after all the effort I've put into earning my strength to take care of myself, especially when we're apart, I would naturally feel hurt and angry," Sura replied.

Just like Ursa, Sura acknowledged that they had both been overly zealous in their training.

Fifi, however, immediately discerned their understanding from their words and appreciated their comprehension.

"GOOD," she shouted once again, ensuring her words resounded in their ears. "SINCE YOU'VE ALL HEARD THEIR ANSWERS, I'M GIVING YOU ONE LAST CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELVES BEFORE ORION AWAKENS!"

She swiftly turned to Grandma Meldra.

"Help me gather the fruits so we can share them with those who want to redeem themselves," she said with a faint smile.

Understanding Fifi's plan, Grandma Meldra concealed the joy in her heart and promptly nodded. She rose and hurried to fetch some kalna fruits, stored in another room.

In just a few minutes, she returned to the room with a basket filled with both kalna and lipry fruits. She distributed them not only to those who were unwell but also to those who had just woken from their sleep and were utterly fatigued, offering them a chance to regain some of their strength.

As she observed each person hesitantly selecting a fruit and slowly nibbling on it, Fifi nodded in satisfaction and muttered to herself, "Good."

She continued, addressing the pregnant women. "Now, Celeste, Reena, Celia, Ingrid, and Vivian, I don't mind if you choose to stay awake or sleep throughout the day, considering we're all pregnant. However, idleness won't be beneficial for you or the baby. How do you think Orion would feel if he returned and learned that something had happened to either of you due to your own negligence?"

Although her voice had regained its calm tone, it was still assertive enough to cut through the air and penetrate their consciousness.

Thus, every one of them felt their bodies tense as a sudden realization struck them.

Chapter 495 The Reunion

Every single one of them lowered their heads and began to nibble on their fruits. Observing this, Fifi smiled once more, satisfaction evident on her face, while she let out a quiet, relieved sigh.

Now that everything was settled, they could take proper care of themselves until Orion woke up and returned home.

Once Grandma Meldra finished distributing the fruits, Fifi nodded and said, "Alright, eat as much as you can, everyone, so you can regain your energy." She ensured her words reached each of them, and she watched as they nodded in response.

Then, she collected a kalna fruit from Grandma Meldra and settled down to fill her own stomach.

As she enjoyed the fruit, she contemplated when Lyra would return with the new batch of fruits that they received daily from the Village Chief, typically around 40 kalna fruits and 10 Lipry fruits.

Though the Village Chief had framed it as payment for Orion's contributions to the village and their current pregnant condition, Fifi and the others still found it difficult to believe. To earn such an amount on her own, Fifi knew she would have to work tirelessly the entire day.

Now, she and the rest of the women could receive such an amount by simply sitting around, seemingly doing nothing.

She understood the village's care for pregnant women and ensured their well-being until they gave birth.

However, this amount of wealth felt excessive, enough to make a family incredibly prosperous if managed wisely.

Lost in her thoughts, a sudden knock on the door interrupted Fifi. Assuming it was Lyra, Fifi finished the last piece of her kalna fruit, stood up, and approached the door.

"Knock!" "Knock!"

The door sounded once more, prompting Fifi to shout, "I'm coming, I'm coming, okay!"

She extended her hand to open the door but froze in shock and disbelief when she saw who was on the other side.

Grandma Meldra, observing Fifi's unusual reaction, quickly rose from her spot and walked toward the door to investigate.

However, when she arrived, she too was rendered motionless, her legs glued to the ground as she stared out the door in shock and disbelief, unable to utter a word.

Gina, who had been slowly nibbling on her fruit after seeing that all the women present had begun to eat, noticed the strange behaviour of Fifi and Grandma Meldra, who were silently staring outside the door.

She looked around and realized that everyone else was focused on the Kalna fruits, their heads hung low in shame after absorbing Fifi's words. Curiosity piqued, she stood up and walked toward the door, eager to understand the cause of the sudden silence.

However, as she approached, Gina's brown eyes widened when she recognized the person at the door.

"Orion," she muttered.

The room was so quiet that her words echoed through it, resonating deeply in everyone's ears. This sudden utterance caused them all to raise their heads and turn their gaze towards the door.

"ORION!!" Gina cried out loudly as she rushed through the gap between Fifi and Grandma Meldra, leaping towards Orion and wrapping her body tightly around him.

"Orion, you're back!! Sniff!! You're back!!! Thank Naka, I thought you would never return," Gina said tearfully, letting her emotions pour out while savouring Orion's scent.

Orion, who had been standing awkwardly at the door, searched for the right words to say as he observed Fifi and Grandma Meldra, both of whom stared at him in disbelief. He awkwardly patted Gina's back with one hand as she expressed her emotions, while he held onto Aunt Greta with his other hand, making sure she didn't slip off.

Luckily, Grandma Meldra snapped out of her daze and went to take Aunt Greta inside so she could rest.

Meanwhile, more and more of his women appeared at the door, and Fifi slowly walked forward until she was in front of him. Before he could even realize it, she wrapped her arms tightly around him, squishing him.

"Orion, you're awake, I missed you so much, Hic! Hic!" Fifi said, her voice cracking as tears slowly drenched his shoulders.

Although he felt a bit uncomfortable despite his strength, Orion rubbed his other arm against her back, hoping to calm her emotions just like he had done with Gina.

However, it didn't seem like it was going to end there, as the women who had also just arrived at the doorway broke out of their daze and immediately rushed forward, their voices piercing through the air.

"ORIONN!!"

"ORION!!"

"ORIOON!!"

Orion, despite his strength, couldn't keep his balance as their numbers increased.

Eventually, he fell backwards, and all his women fell with him to the ground, uncaring about the commotion.

"Ouch!" Orion exclaimed, though the fall didn't hurt him much. He needed to pretend otherwise to lessen their reactions, and it worked like a charm.

"Orion are you, okay?"

"What happened? Are you hurt somewhere?"

Various voices filled Orion's ears as the women immediately realized their actions might have harmed him.

They quickly stood up and helped him back onto his feet so they could properly check his health.

"Are you still feeling unwell?" Fifi asked worriedly, concerned that Orion might not have fully recovered despite waking up.

Seeing Fifi's worried expression, which mirrored the expressions of the rest of the women around him, Orion shook his head.

"Don't worry, I'm okay. You all were just hugging me too tightly, and were squeezing the air out of me," he said with a smile, trying to lighten the mood.

It worked, with various smiling expressions blooming on their faces. However...

"Thud!!"

All of his women hugged him tightly once more, causing him to fall backwards to the ground, with their arms still clinging tightly to him.

"You know, we were scared that you would never wake, and we would never see you again," Reena's voice rang out in the air around them.

"Yeah, we really thought that you were going to die, and you had no chance of waking up," Grandma Ingrid's voice followed suit.

Chapter 496 The Meeting

"You know, you scared me too much. I thought that you were not going to be found, but... but... thank Naka, you are now safe and well. Just promise me that you won't ever do this to your mother again, okay," Celeste immediately followed soon after, alongside Sura, Fiona, Grandma Celia, Ayla, and everyone else, each uttering a few emotional words.

Witnessing this, Orion felt his heart swell with intense emotion. He was genuinely glad that every single one of them was his partner, and he didn't regret proposing to them for a moment.

Just as he was about to speak, he felt his forehead become wet, as though it were raining.

However, the sun was still shining brightly, and Orion knew that the rainy season had not yet arrived.

Nonetheless, when he lifted his gaze, he quickly found his answer.

Lyra was kneeling behind him, her eyes reddened and teary, a basket brimming with Kalna fruits positioned on the ground beside her, seemingly placed there by her.

"Orion, you're back... Hic! Hic!" Lyra said, her voice quivering as she caressed Orion's face, as if trying to wipe away the tears that flowed from her eyes, slowly streaming down her cheeks, staining his skin.

Orion gently freed his hand and reached up to wipe away Lyra's tears. Instead of words, he chose to remain silent, giving them the space to pour out their hearts a little while longer.

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"I believe that's everything," the Village Chief said as he cast his gaze over the assembly, from Caretakers Ivor, Shani, and Naida, who occupied one side, to Caretakers Nala, Zola, and Stronghold Leader Zogar, seated on the other.

A profound silence descended upon the treehouse as the other key figures grappled with the information the Village Chief had just conveyed.

Then, Caretaker Ivor decided to shatter the silence, his eyes fixed on the Village Chief. "Chief, do you have faith in the truth of what he told you?" He awaited the Village Chief's response with unwavering attention.

The Village Chief nodded solemnly, and a heavy sigh slipped from his lips.

"Yes, given the person that Orion is and his tremendous contributions to our village, I have every reason to trust that he spoke the truth. So, I wholeheartedly believe his words," he replied.

"I understand your perspective, Chief, and I share your sentiment. However, the more I ponder this issue, the more I realize its delicacy," Caretaker Ivor responded, his head shaking wearily. "If Saria is indeed alive, then I agree that dispatching a team of warriors to rescue her is essential. It would go a long way in pacifying the tree nymphs on the farm and safeguarding our crops."

"But if it's about aiding a race whose ancestors rebelled against Naka, even if they've now found redemption, I must object to such an idea. We have our own concerns, and we must remember that these beings, though once Naka's children, have brought this predicament upon themselves. They should find their own means to resolve it. I'm sorry, Chief, but I cannot support such a course of action," Caretaker Ivor said, articulating the views of several Caretakers in the room.

"Caretaker Ivor makes a valid point," Caretaker Naida chimed in, reinforcing Ivor's argument. "Our warriors are already overwhelmed with the relentless Vylkr vines, and it wouldn't be wise to divert their efforts away from securing our village and farm to aid this race in a battle that doesn't directly concern us."

The Village Chief observed the disagreement, which had been anticipated, and nodded in acknowledgement of their opinions.

He then shifted his gaze to the rest of those assembled.

"Does anyone else wish to voice their thoughts on this matter?" he asked, his voice reaching every corner of the treehouse.

Caretaker Shani shared her support for Orion's request, saying, "I agree with Orion's appeal, Chief. While I'm well aware of the potential consequences, there must be a significant reason motivating Orion's desire to help them. As long as he's prepared to bear any responsibilities that may arise, I see no grounds to reject his request," holding her sleeping baby gently in her arms.

The Village Chief acknowledged Caretaker Shani's stance with a nod and then turned his attention to the remaining Caretakers.

As they remained in silent contemplation, he took a deep breath and proposed, "Let's put it to a vote. Those who oppose Orion's request but support sending a team of warriors to rescue Saria and bring her back to the Village, please raise your hands."

Caretaker Ivor, Caretaker Naida, and Caretaker Zola raised their hands in agreement.

Seeing this, Caretaker Ivor could only grunt in defeat, shaking his head wearily, as he already understood the results.

"Lower your hands," the Village Chief instructed before continuing, "Anyone who fully supports Orion's request to rescue Saria and aid the Prismerton race, please raise your hands."

The Village Chief, the Village Chieftess, Caretaker Shani, Caretaker Nala, and Stronghold Leader Zogar all raised their hands in agreement.

Definitively, the Village Chief expressed, "That settles it." He lowered his hand, and the rest followed suit. "Tomorrow, a team of warriors will be sent to accompany him to the mountain from which he was rescued. Our first priority is to rescue Saria, and subsequently, assist the Prismerton race in securing their freedom. Are there any objections?"

His gaze rested primarily on Caretaker Ivor, Caretaker Naida, and Caretaker Zola.

"Tch," Caretaker Ivor responded irritably, shaking his head in disapproval alongside the two others.

"Since there are no objections, let us proceed. Stronghold Leader Zogar, I need you to select the team willing to accompany Orion on this mission. Additionally, ensure that the Orion's skies are well-maintained before they take flight."

"Caretaker Shani and Caretaker Nala, your responsibility will be to organize the necessary supplies for their journey," the Village Chief instructed. "For the rest of you, your duty is to maintain the farm and ensure that all planned activities continue as scheduled, even in the absence of Caretaker Shani and Caretaker Naida. This concludes our meeting."

Chapter 497 Forgiving the Unforgivable

As the nods of understanding swept through the group, the Village Chief rose from his seat, with his wife swiftly following suit.

Once they had exited the tree house, the Village Chieftess turned to her husband, asking, "Do you think this is a good idea?"

"No. I'm doing it because I trust him," the Village Chief responded, weariness evident in his voice.

He watched as Moyla emerged from the tree and lowered the platform to the ground. "That young man won't needlessly endanger himself or the village. I believe he has a good reason for this, and that's why I'm willing to see how it unfolds."

The Village Chieftess arched an eyebrow at her husband.

"You place an excessive amount of trust in his abilities," she remarked, shaking her head wearily. "I just hope we're not making a mistake. If only my gift could work on Orion, I'd use it to see his future. But since it doesn't work on him or those around him, all we can do is watch and hope for the best."

The Village Chief nodded in agreement. "I hope so too," he said.

As the platform touched the ground, he turned to Seth, who had been waiting below. "I need your assistance in helping Stronghold Leader Zogar assemble the team that will accompany Orion out of the Village tomorrow."

Seth furrowed his brows briefly before nodding. "Alright, Father, I'll do my best," he replied.

He watched his father nod once more, a smile on his face, before the Village Chief transformed into his massive green-horned owl form and soared into the sky.

As the Village Chief disappeared, soaring towards the village, Seth couldn't help but wear a frown.

It became increasingly apparent to him that he had underestimated the influence Orion held. If this tendency persisted, there was a growing likelihood that Orion could succeed in becoming the next Village Chief, leaving him in the shadows.

That was a scenario Seth knew he couldn't allow to happen.

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Orion sat outside, keeping his distance from the hut, his face etched with anger.

"Why don't you come inside and see for yourself? They're on their knees, apologizing and promising never to repeat their mistake," Lyra pleaded, kneeling before Orion for the sake of all the other women inside the hut who were desperately seeking his forgiveness.

Fifi, seated nearby, nodded in agreement with Lyra's words. "Yes, I've already talked to them and ensured they've learned from their mistakes before your return. I can vouch that they won't repeat such a thing."

Orion's brow furrowed as he gazed at the two women before him.

Initially, he had harboured doubts about whether his women would maintain the same intense feelings for him when he was not around.

Recalling his experiences from his previous world, he understood the challenges of managing such a large number of relationships, even in a culture with different norms. He had been prepared for the possibility of encountering unpleasant situations, and although he had been quite angry upon discovering that some of the women had starved themselves while others had neglected their health, and the well-being of the children they carried, his anger had gradually subsided.

Gradually, Orion came to appreciate the depth of their love for him as he considered things from their perspective.

Nevertheless, Orion knew that he had to convey the gravity of their mistake, ensuring that such behaviour wouldn't be repeated.

After contemplating for a minute, he decided to maintain his pretence for a few more minutes before easing his expression. He nodded gently and said, "Alright, I'll forgive them. But they must keep their promise not to repeat this mistake. If they don't, they won't go unpunished easily."

His icy glare fixed upon Lyra and Fifi, sending a shiver down Lyra's spine and causing Fifi's heart to tremble. It was the first time Fifi had witnessed Orion so furious, and she never wanted to be on the receiving end of that look again.

Recovering quickly under the weight of Orion's intense gaze, Fifi nodded in response and affirmed, "I will personally ensure they keep their promise, so you have nothing to worry about."

Lyra readily nodded in agreement with Fifi's words.

"I will personally make sure of it too," she assured. "Now, can you come back to the hut and show them that you have forgiven them?"

Orion acknowledged with a nod and then said seriously, "Alright, but I have a better plan to show them that I have forgiven them."

He looked at Fifi and Lyra with a solemn gaze, piquing their curiosity.

"What do you have in mind?" Lyra asked, curiously.

She and her sisters had heard from the Village Chief about Orion's significant contributions to the Village, even though they were unaware of the specifics. He had been praised several times, particularly for his intelligence, which further heightened her interest in his plan.

Orion ensured that Lyra and Fifi were paying close attention before he elaborated on his plan. As he finished explaining, he observed the confused furrows on their brows, indicating their initial bewilderment.

Fifi eventually raised her eyes and briefly glanced at him before asking, "Is that all?" She was still trying to grasp the full extent of his plan.

Orion shook his head with an amused smile, replying, "Don't think too much about it. Just follow my instructions closely, and the rest is on me." He refrained from providing further explanation because he knew it wouldn't make much sense even if he attempted.

Furthermore, some things were best experienced to be truly understood, like the extent of his longing for his wives and their ample attributes.

Fifi and Lyra both let out deep sighs as they nodded in understanding. "We will be back soon," they said in unison as they stood up from the ground one after the other.

Then, they turned around and walked side by side in the direction of their large hut, located in the distance.

Meanwhile, Orion couldn't help but feel his penis throb as he looked at Fifi's naked muscular thighs and the alluring sight of Lyra's smooth skin, and her exposed ass cheeks, that had slipped out of her tulga even though she was somehow still his mother-in-law.

He did his best to maintain self-control and patiently waited for everything to be prepared. At the same time, he contemplated the quickest way to reach the mountains, as his heart couldn't rest peacefully until he knew the current situation of Maya, Saria, and the others.

Chapter 498 Family Roleplay (R18)

After waiting for about half an hour, Orion heard a loud voice coming from the direction of the hut. Realizing that they had finished, Orion stood up, brushed the dirt off himself, and walked toward the hut.

When he arrived, he found Lyra and Ursa in a discussion at the front of the door.

Orion had left some room for creativity in the plan, as it wouldn't be as much fun if he thought of everything himself. He observed them, pretending not to notice his arrival, and wondered what they were discussing.

Then, he decided to play his part and asked, "What's going on?"

Ursa's eyes immediately widened upon hearing Orion's voice, and she quickly turned around to stare at him, pointing at her mother.

"She's the one who started it," Ursa said, looking at Orion with a blend of frustration and accusation.

Orion was momentarily impressed by Ursa's character but quickly regained his composure and turned his attention to Lyra.

"Lyra, what happened?" Orion asked.

Noticing Orion's gaze as he spoke, Lyra averted her eyes and snorted, "She's the one who started it by telling me that the reason why I won't find a partner is because her vagina is much tighter than mine."

'Oh,' Orion thought, concealing his surprise. He nodded in response to Lyra's explanation and then turned his attention back to Ursa.

"Is that true, Ursa?" he asked.

"Well, she's the one who started this by telling me how it would be impossible for me to have a partner because of my big breasts when I told her I already have a partner," Ursa said as she grabbed her still-growing enormous breast through her tulga before she freed it, exposing her soft pointed nipples.

Orion looked at the two women in front of him, furrowing his brows as though in deep contemplation, before he refocused his eyes on the mother and daughter pair.

"I believe I have a solution to put an end to this discussion and make sure it doesn't happen again," he said.

Lyra raised a curious brow and asked, "Oh, and how do you plan to accomplish that?"

Orion raised his tulga and revealed his long, throbbing penis, gently gripping it as he shifted his gaze downward, away from the two enormous pairs of breasts belonging to the mother and daughter.

He proposed, "Since this discussion will likely resurface in the future if we ignore it, why don't I check which of your vaginas is the tightest with my penis? Let's determine the winner of this argument once and for all."

Lyra and Ursa's eyes widened in anticipation.

Before Ursa could utter a word, Lyra stepped forward, saying, "I'll go first." She raised her bottom tulga and balanced on her waist, signalling her readiness.

Despite her annoyance that her mother was getting the opportunity to welcome Orion back as his partner, Ursa chose to wait at the side until it was her turn.

Orion nodded his head and moved forward. Before he inserted his veiny, throbbing penis, he reached down and gently teased the entrance of her vagina with his fingers.

Sensing its remarkable softness and the fine hair strands on the outside, Orion deduced that she had shaved, likely in anticipation of this moment.

'So naughty,' Orion thought as he delved his fingers deeper into her vagina and stroked a few more times, quickly discovering that she was already wet.

Realizing that his partner was already prepared, Orion didn't waste any more time.

He gently pressed Lyra's back against the surface of the wooden surface behind her and then slowly inserted his veiny, throbbing penis deep into her dripping wet vagina.

"UHHH~~" Lyra could only moan loudly as she felt Orion's warm, gritty penis entering her through the wet, folded flesh.

"Finally ~~ Oh, Naka~~" Lyra exclaimed, moaning again as she experienced the incredible burning sensation that spread through her body.

Orion's veiny penis stroked the depths of her wet vagina, almost reaching her womb, causing her to become even wetter. She stretched out her legs and clamped her thighs against Orion's, savouring the sensation.

It had been so long since she had felt Orion's engorged spear stirring her insides, and she didn't want the feeling of her vagina being filled to end.

Feeling Lyra's skin rubbing against his as she firmly gripped him with her legs, Orion didn't hesitate any longer and began to move his hips, sensing an intense and powerful sensation building within him.

"Pah!"

"PAHH~~"

Orion held onto her legs, his hands stretching from her large buttocks down to her plump thighs, keeping her in place and widening her vagina even further as his throbbing member slid within her wet juices.

"PAHH~~"

This allowed him better access as he thrust through and out of her inner pink folds.

"Paahh~~ PAHH~~"

'Shit,' Orion thought inwardly as he could already feel that his balls were about to erupt from the intense tingling sensation within them.

However, even though he knew that he could continue and hold it for several minutes, Orion was aware that he had other responsibilities waiting for him. Therefore, he didn't attempt to restrain himself.

He brought his hands downward, grabbed a hold of Lyra's soft, large buttocks, and released his semen deep inside her vagina.

"I'm cumming!" Orion roared, causing Lyra to clamp her thighs tightly around him.

Her hands also stretched downward, gripping his buttocks, squeezing them as she felt Orion's hot semen erupt deep within her.

This elicited a short burst of moans from her, "AAHH!! Mhhmm~~."

After Orion was finished, he didn't waste time and raised the top of Lyra's tulga to suck on her large, motherly breasts.

Lyra moaned once more, "Uh!!" as he pinched her two hard nipples with his tongue. Once he was done, she removed her hand from the back of his head and slowly slid down to rest on the ground, watching as he walked towards her daughter to fill up her already soaking-wet vagina.

"It's your turn, Ursa," Orion said.

Ursa quietly nodded and turned her body around, leaning downward with her back facing Orion.

She placed one hand on the wooden hut and used the other to raise her tulga upwards.

Then, she spread her legs a little wider open and turned her head to look at Orion, saying, "Come on, check how tight my vagina is, just like you did to my mother, and tell us who has the tightest hole."

Chapter 499 Family Roleplay (2) (R18)

Orion nodded with anticipation brimming from his heart as he walked closer, stopping only a few inches behind her.

Stretching his right hand downwards, Orion rubbed the entrance of her clit with one finger, feeling her pussy juice rub all over before he suddenly plunged it deep inside her soaked wet vagina.

"Are you ready," Orion said as he brought out his fingers and licked her pussy juices under Lyra's and Ursa's gaze.

Upon witnessing Orion's action, they felt a strange sensation suddenly ignite within their hearts.

Without saying another word, Orion stretched his hands forward and clasped them on both sides of her waist.

Feeling her sticky skin rubbed against his palms, as his nose took in her sweet sweaty scent, Orion quietly positioned his engorged shaft in front of Ursa's wet dripping pussy, causing a slight moan, "Uhhh~~~" to escape from Ursa's lips.

Her soaked vagina expanded, welcoming his advances before they contracted once more, tightly gripping hold of Orion's veiny penis before he could even fully make his way in.

Regardless, Orion withstood the slight obstruction and swiftly broke through with a single thrust.

"Ah, ~~" Ursa's sweet moans filled his ears like sweet melodies, causing him to pull his waist back a little before he thrust it back forward to elicit the same sounds from her.

"Ahh~~" "ahhh~~"

"PAHH~~" "PAAHHH~~~"

"UHHH~~~~"

The tempo of Orion's thrust didn't slow for a bit even when he could feel sacs drenching from Ursa's vagina fluids as it slapped against her private part from below, which also caused his veiny penis to expand more, causing her soaked vagina to tighten even more.

An incredible sensation spread from Orion's veiny shaft up to his spine and every part of his body, causing him to release a slight moan, "Augh~~ Ursa~~"

As he stretched both of his hands downwards and immediately pulled her tight tula upwards, freeing both of her large breasts and allowing them to free fall downward.

"PAH~~~ PAHH~~"

"Urghh~~ Argh~~~"

Orion tightly grabbed hold of her large, still, growing breasts. He balanced the weights on his hands and began to squeeze, press them, and mould them into any shape he wanted.

"PAHH~~~ PAHH~~"

He had even gone as far as pulling on both of her nipples, all the while holding on to his steading pacing as his flesh continuously slapped against her, with his dick tearing through her slick, folded, narrow flesh until Orion could finally the sensation building up within his balls.

Without even warning her like he had warned Lyra, as there was no need to do so since both she and Ursa were already pregnant, Orion released his semen deep into her still young stretched vagina, filling up her insides as though it was filled with the intent for her to conceive once more, as he leaned more on top of her, and tightly squeezed both of her large breasts, with a low growl escaping his lips.

"AHHHH~" Ursa moaned loudly, feeling Orion's thick veiny penis throb with even more intensity as his semen made its way through her vagina until it suddenly erupted straight into her womb, filling up her stomach to the brim and causing her legs, to become weak.

Unable to stand up correctly any longer, Ursa immediately collapsed on the grass with her knees when Orion gently pulled back, freeing her from his grasp.

Watching as his semen poured out from her wet, leaking vagina, Orion observed as she forcefully regained back a bit of her strength and turned around to sit on her grassy floor with her knees bent, facing upwards, and her legs slightly wide open, as though she was trying to show him just how much he cummed before she placed her fingers, underneath it, cupped a little from it, and licked it.

"It is that delicious," Orion asked, raising a brow with a smile.

Although several women had told him about how wonderful his semen tasted, Orion wasn't going to confirm that fact by tasting his semen, even if he knew that they were speaking the truth.

"Yes," Ursa replied, nodding her head in response. "Do you want to have a taste?" she asked.

Orion immediately shook his head and looked at both Lyra and Ursa, "I think that I now know who among you two has the tightest vagina," he said.

Lyra, who had been watching as Orion, who was both her son-in-law and partner, penetrated her daughter vigorously, had fingered herself to the extent that she squirted a few more times even before Orion had cummed inside her daughter's vagina and filled up her womb to the brim.

She could see Orion's semen pour out of her daughter's vagina, just like hers.

Even if Lyra enjoyed Orion's penetration even more than before, primarily because of Orion's request, she still couldn't help but feel like something was missing as she remembered how less painful it felt.

"And whose is it?" Lyra responded, pushing her thoughts to the back of her mind so that she could slowly build up her confidence to tell Orion about letting her feel a little pain during their Kushi with time later on.

Orion looked at Lyra, "After checking which of your holes is the tightest, it safe to say that the winner of this argument is Ursa," he said, shifting his head to the side and refocusing his gaze on Ursa, who was grinning widely with his semen scattered below her chin.

Ursa quickly swivelled her head toward her mother and boasted, "I won," while sticking out her tongue.

Lyra couldn't help but secretly smile when observing her daughter's triumphant reaction. Unlike Ursa, she wasn't concerned about winning or losing.

Nonetheless, to maintain their roles, she snorted at Ursa and then turned her head away with feigned indifference.

Witnessing the lighthearted banter between mother and daughter, Orion shook his head with a smile.

"Alright, ladies, let's end this argument and get some sleep," Orion suggested.

He watched as they both nodded earnestly in understanding.

Then, he opened the door and walked inside the hut, closing it behind him.

Chapter 500 Strange Dream (R18)

In the spacious room of the hut, Orion noticed Fiona, Ayla, and Aunt Greta lying on their mats, seemingly asleep.

However, he could discern that only Aunt Greta was genuinely asleep, as her relaxed expression showed signs of weariness. Fiona and Ayla, on the other hand, were subtly moving, indicating that they were merely feigning sleep, probably to signal to Orion.

On the opposite side of the room, his mother and Reena quietly had dinner.

As for the whereabouts of Fifi, Grandma Ingrid, Sura, and the others, Orion wasn't sure, but he assumed they might have something prepared for him.

Without dwelling on it too much, he decided to explore and find them later, wanting to savour the moment.

Since he still had the energy to go for a few more rounds, Orion decided to leave dinner for late.

He shifted his focus to Fiona and Ayla, who appeared to have noticed his presence as he drew closer, judging by their suggestive postures.

Ayla lay on her stomach, her legs slightly parted, while Fiona reclined on her back with her legs open and knees bent, pointing toward the hut's roof. Orion momentarily grappled with indulging in a threesome but decided not to disrupt their carefully crafted atmosphere.

Therefore, he made his way toward Ayla.

Orion observed Ayla's scantily covered massive ass cheeks and immediately decided to try something different from vaginal sex this time around.

As Orion remembered that Aunt Greta was the first and only person to have received a back door penetration from him, he didn't try it with Ayla and Fiona this time around so that he could taste the clenched grip of their butt holes.

Slowly, he knelt over Ayla's thick thighs and allowed his hands to softly massage her thighs from downwards to her ass, sneaking his fingers underneath her tulga before he raised it to her waist and then restricted her ass, revealing her tiny pink backdoor.

Without hesitation, Orion placed his two fingers on the entrance of Ayla's pussy lips and scooped up some of her juices before rubbing them against the entrance of her backdoor.

Although Orion didn't know how effective it worked as a lube, he couldn't wait to find out.

Feeling shivered a bit before she parted her legs even more, showing Orion was preparing himself for his advances.

Hence, Orion proceeded with his plan and immediately placed his throbbing erect penis slowly into her rectum.

"ARRGHH!!" Ayla abruptly screamed out loud.

Her voice was loud enough to cause his mother and Reena to try to peek and see what was happening on the other side; however, since none of them, including Fiona, could tell what was currently happening, they continued to play their roles as Orion's throbbing shaft made it deeper and deeper into Ayla's back door.

Feeling like he had reached the limit, Orion decided to thrust in and out slowly, taking his time to make sure that he enjoyed the process while making sure that he avoided making Alya uncomfortable and slowly eased her up into the process.

After a few moments, as Orion began to feel Ayla's body loosen up, he began to become even bolder, as he thought that, just like Aunt Greta, there was something strange that made the women's butt holes feel incredibly elastic.

"Ughh~~ ugh~~ ahhh~~"

"Ahhhh~~~" Ayla, however, could only moan out loudly with a few grunts escaping as she couldn't understand why Orion had chosen her butt hole instead of her vagina.

Regardless, although it felt different and slightly uncomfortable, seeing as Orion enjoyed it, she raised her waist a little more to ease in his scorching veiny shaft, as she could feel her juices pouring down like a torrent down her thighs.

After a few minutes, Orion released his semen deep within Ayla's butt hole while witnessing as she equally cummed like a river before she abruptly collapsed to the ground, falling asleep soon after.

After that, Orion went on to continue with Fiona, Celeste, and Reena and satisfied them before he moved on with Grandma Ingrid, Grandma Celia and others, discovering that they were playing as characters in a tight bathroom with little space, where Orion had walked in on them while they were bathing and had decided to slip in his scorching hard penis in and out of their wet matured vaginas, releasing his semen into them senselessly.

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"Ugh! Where am I?" Orion muttered, his voice echoing in the void as he attempted to calm his throbbing headache.

All around him was nothing but darkness, an inky abyss that swallowed everything. Beneath him, there stretched a smooth, crimson radiant plane that resembled liquid blood.

Orion had gone to sleep immediately after finishing the role-play, so he couldn't fathom how he had ended up in this strange place.

"Is this a dream?" he pondered aloud, his voice swallowed by the eerie surroundings.

A brilliant light in the distance beckoned to him, its glow almost like a silent call. Gritting his teeth, Orion decided to move toward the source of the light despite the steady, vibrant hum resonating in his ears.

"Come here, my child," a feminine voice called out, its urgency clear as it urged him forward.

Initially, Orion had been hesitant, wanting to halt his advance without knowing the voice or its source. Nonetheless, he acknowledged that he couldn't uncover the identity of the mysterious speaker unless he pressed forward to investigate.

So, with determination, Orion maintained his steady pace until he was near enough to the bright light to discern its source.

Gradually, he slowed down and laid eyes on a tall, familiar woman seated on the edge of the blood-like plane, her body exuding a radiant, star-like glow.

Despite his lingering doubts about the mysterious woman perched at the edge of this bloody, Orion managed to calm his racing heart and mustered the courage to speak, "Excuse me, who are you?"

She slowly pivoted her head, locking her eyes onto Orion's as though she had heard his voice. Her brows furrowed, and a subtle frown crept across her beautiful face as she regarded him with a narrowed gaze.