

Village Head 581

Chapter 581 Returning To The Village

Unable to endure their words any longer, Seth snorted, turned around, and strode toward the Prismerian Kingdom, his voice lingering in the air.

"We are preparing to take Saria out of the mountain right now. You should be the one to oversee such an important task as the leader."

Understanding the urgency of the situation, Orion promptly directed the Crystalforge Clan's Elite warriors to gather the artefacts thoroughly before returning to the Prismerian Kingdom.

Orion intended to meet with the Princess of the Garden and the others before his departure.

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Orion stood beside Fifi, with the Princess of the Garden, Maya, Merida, and Crystalia before him.

Elysia hadn't fully recovered yet, while Madam Seraphina was still working in the Prismerian Healers' Sanctuary, so neither of them could be present.

"I still want to give a proper introduction even if you have already met them," Orion said to Fifi, introducing them individually.

"This is the Princess of the Garden, Maya, Merida, and Crystalia. Everyone, this is Fifi; she is also my partner and your elder sister," Orion added.

Before they could respond, Fifi immediately walked forward and pulled them all into one big hug.

"Although he might not look like it, he has a lot of partners back home, so be prepared to meet the rest of your elder sisters," Fifi said, hugging them warmly before releasing them.

Although the Princess of the Garden was the only one unaware of the number of partners Orion had, she wasn't exactly surprised.

After all, she would be sharing her body with a goddess during their next penetration and time for giving birth, so she simply nodded and responded, "Of course, we will always be happy to meet our sisters."

Fifi heard the Princess of the Garden's words and nodded in response. She could tell the woman in front of her was even more mature than Grandma Ingrid or Grandma Celia.

As for how Orion had managed to get such a woman to be so in love with him, Fifi understood that he had his own ways; otherwise, she wouldn't have fallen in love with him.

Meanwhile, the rest of the ladies nodded in response, immediately agreeing with the Princess of the Garden's words.

"I'll find a way to introduce you to the rest of your sisters as soon as possible. In the meantime, Fifi will educate you on the things you need to be aware of—both our culture and the Village," Orion said.

Even though he knew they would all want to follow back to the Village without hesitation, Orion didn't see the need to move them immediately since the Prismerian Kingdom would fall under the jurisdiction of the Village in the future.

Besides, both sides needed to slowly gain an understanding of each other so that their first meeting wouldn't be as awkward as he had imagined.

The women all nodded with eagerness in their eyes, especially Crystalia.

Crystalia had been one of the few who had witnessed Orion's strange behaviour when he had first entered the Prismerian Kingdom and was naturally curious to understand why he had behaved that way.

In short, she wanted to gain a more in-depth understanding of her husband, and learning about his birthplace was the best way to accomplish that.

"The others must be waiting for me right now, so I need to start going to arrive early," Orion said. He walked up to each of them, hugged them tightly, and gave them a goodbye kiss on the forehead before moving on to the next person.

Although there were many things that Orion wanted to do right now, such as figuring out what to do with Aerialia's blood that he had collected, arranging a search party to explore all the entrances leading to the upper region of the mountain for more artefacts, and questioning the Princess of the Garden to cross-check if everything Aegis of the Arctic Deity had said was true, and to understand if she knew Naka and any experiences related to 'the invasion'.

However, for now, he also needed to bring Saria back to the Village as soon as possible and figure out how to settle the Prismerion race outside the mountain.

The Princess of the Garden, Merida, Maya, and Crystalia nodded in understanding.

Orion turned his head and looked at his partners, including Fifi, who was waving goodbye to him one last time as he made his way out of the Garden.

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Upper region of the mountain

"Be careful; not even a branch should be hurt," Seth ordered as he led the two warriors who had helped them carry the tree from the Prismerian Kingdom to the outside of the mountain.

On the tree branches were several Lipry fruits and a handful of Kalna fruits, which had been left unplucked. Meanwhile, below the tree, the roots were held within a large crystalline vase with two handles on each end, which the warriors used to support the tree and move it forward.

Since tree nymphs had special control over their tree, moving the tree out of the Garden wasn't the problem; the challenge came with moving up to the upper regions of the mountain through the narrow passage.

To avoid any incidents, a whole new passageway, large enough to accommodate several people moving up and down the mountain, was created easily with the help of the Crystalforge Clan's Elite warriors and the other warriors.

It only took a few minutes for Orion to spot the Orion's skies flying high up in the sky before the others noticed it, too.

Holding Saria in a princess carrier, Orion pondered how to get their attention from down below.

Seth broke the silence, saying, "I will attract their attention; everyone, get ready." He activated his gift, and instantly, the ground before his feet cracked as molten lava seeped out, spreading outward.

Seth transformed the mountain terrain before him into a molten pit, then swiftly hardened the ground below to prevent it from seeping into the mountain. Controlling the molten lava, he stretched it into the sky like a wave before promptly solidifying it.

Chapter 582 Another Revelation

Unaccustomed to witnessing warriors in action due to the nature of her responsibility on the farm, Saria watched in amazement as the hardened molten lava wave stretched upwards into the sky, casting a colossal shadow over them.

Suddenly, Seth shattered the hardened molten lava wave, causing it to drop downward with a resounding crash as they fell onto the mountain's terrain.

As expected, the three Orion's skies were heading toward their direction. Before they landed, the two warriors swiftly began to tightly tie the three thick crystalline ropes they had received from the Crystalforge Clan around the vase, securely fastening it.

They then proceeded to attach it to the Orion's skies.

After ensuring everything was in order and there were no mistakes, they boarded the Orion's skies individually. Orion and Saria occupied the empty Orion's sky while Seth boarded with one of the warriors. Meanwhile, the two warriors who had assisted in bringing out the tree made their way back to the Prismerian Kingdom.

Soon after, they took off into the sky.

Feeling the grip tightening around his arms, Orion noticed Saria's gaze trembling as she stared below.

Understanding that she was still scared of heights, compounded by their last experience when they were both at this height, he also kept an eye on the burner, ensuring that it aligned at the same height as the rest of the Orion's skies.

"Orion, I'm scared," Saria muttered, her chest rising and falling heavily.

"Don't worry; nothing is going to happen to either of us this time," Orion reassured as he wrapped his arms around her, allowing her to lay her head on his chest.

"I promise to take care of anything that happens this time and avoid falling into the same situation as before, okay," Orion added.

Saria nodded, "Okay," she responded before laying her head comfortably on Orion's chest.

She marvelled at how warm and comforting it felt, even as the cold winds brushed against her skin. Saria instantly decided to put all of her trust in Orion.

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As the sky gradually darkened after a few hours, they spotted a four-legged, three-star Vylkr vine heading their way.

Orion immediately shifted his attention to Seth, noticing he had already picked up his cutlass, poised to attack the three-star Vylkr vines and stop their pursuit.

Boom! Boom!

Another sound resonated from the side, diverting their attention. They suddenly witnessed a three-legged, three-star Vylkr vine rapidly approaching them with even more speed than the four-legged one.

Witnessing this, Seth and the other warriors, including Orion, frowned deeply.

Seth knew he could handle one three-star Vyllkr vine; however, facing two of them was something he wasn't sure of and wouldn't dare attempt without a team.

Saria, however, buried her head deeper into Orion's chest, not daring to look down as she could naturally feel that violent, malicious energy gradually approaching her tree.

"WHAT DO WE DO?" Seth's loud voice echoed, spreading out of his basket and entering Orion's ears.

As the leader, Orion knew everyone was looking to him to handle the situation. Orion still had a deep frown as he heard Seth's words. He surveyed the two three-star Vylkr vines, gradually making their way towards them before he immediately decided.

"KEEP MOVING, DON'T STOP," Orion commanded loudly.

Facing two three-star Vylkr vines was out of the question, so their only option was to allow the two three-star Vylkr vines to continue chasing them until they reached the borders.

Then, they would have several groups of warriors who could handle the situation for them.

Orion and everyone present were familiar with the tireless and relentless nature of the Vylkr vines, so they did not doubt that the pursuit would continue.

Nonetheless, a sudden sound resounded in front of them.

Orion turned to take a look at the direction they were currently heading towards and saw another four-legged, three-star Vylkr vine charging towards them. "GO HIGHER!" he instantly ordered out loud, screaming at the top of his lungs as he ensured that Saria was sitting comfortably in the basket before moving over to the burner system.

He proceeded to increase the heat from the fire stones rising into the envelope.

The other warriors also took notice of the third three-star Vylkr vine before them. They immediately increased the heat on their envelope, causing the Orion's skies to rise higher into the sky.

'Tchh!! It's still not enough,' Orion thought.

He watched several two-star and one-star Vylkr vines emerge from the headless four-legged three-star Vylkr vine as it gradually approached their direction.

They were currently 305 meters (1,000 ft) from the ground compared to the three-star Vylkr vines, which only seemed to be above 30 to 40 meters tall. Naturally, Orion wasn't worried about them chasing them; instead, what concerned him was the possibility of them catching up.

Seeing the Vylkr vines that emerged from the three-star Vylkr vine before them, Orion understood that he had to do something immediately. Because not only could those relentless Vylkr vines suddenly achieve the impossible and stretch their reach over here, but bringing back three three-star Vylkr vines to the village borders simultaneously wasn't exactly something that would help him build a good relationship with the warriors on the village's borders.

After making a decision, Orion immediately snapped his attention towards Seth, who was awaiting his orders.

"HANDLE THE THREE-STAR VYLKR VINE BEFORE US. YOU DON'T NEED TO DEFEAT IT; JUST HOLD IT LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO PASS BY IT!" Orion said loudly.

Seth immediately frowned.

Inwardly, he cursed deeply within his heart, 'He's trying to kill me! I should have known that he would try to kill me.' It took him a lot of effort to maintain an indifferent, displeased expression.

However, seeing Orion's firm expression, Seth gritted his teeth, understanding that Orion wouldn't suddenly change his decision.

"Fine," Seth spat. He walked to the edge with his cutlass tightly clenched within his grasp and waited until they were above the three-star Vylkr vine. He jumped out of the Orion's sky, his body plummeting downwards.

Chapter 583 Another Revelation (2)

Instantly, he activated his gift, and a thick, scorching wave of molten lava erupted out of his skin, spreading outwards like a falling dome, until...

BBOOMMM!! BANGGG!!

The dome of molten lava collided with the three-star Vylkr vine, dissolving its Vylkr vines and instantly halting its movement.

However, even as the molten lava kept expanding, scarring the ground and wiping whichever Vylkr vine it came in contact with off the surface of the earth, more and more one-star and two-star Vylkr vines gathered around it, trying to reform its entire body.

Meanwhile, Orion and the others had safely passed by the three-star Vylkr vine.

Nevertheless, with Seth going all out, within minutes, the three-star Vylkr vines were all burnt and melted, with nothing left but countless fumes of smoke that gradually filled the sky.

Nonetheless, the two other Vylkr vines had caught up, causing Seth to turn back and face the two three-star Vylkr vines alone. He released his Vylkr energy from all three of his Vylkr containers, and instantly activated his gift once more.

"IF THIS IS HOW I AM GOING TO DIE, SO BE IT!!" Seth roared at the top of his lungs as he collided with the three-legged, three-star Vylkr vines.

BANNGG!! BBOOMM!!

He had even temporarily forgotten about his feud with Orion, placing it at the back of his mind, focusing entirely on the three-star Vylkr vines before him.

After all, as a three-star warrior, what better way to meet one's end than in a battle with several three-star Vylkr vines?

No! What in Naka's name was he thinking about?

'I AM NOT GOING TO DIE HERE!' Seth roared inwardly.

The two three-star Vylkr vines soon caged him in.

BOOMM!! BANGG!!!

Meanwhile, from afar, Orion and the others watched this scene with clenched fists.

Orion observed as the warriors shook their heads, a tired sigh escaping their lips. He could tell they had all given up hope on Seth making it out of this battle alive.

His mind raced, thinking about what to do and how to get away from this predicament.

Even if he wasn't on good terms with Seth, he was aware that if Seth were to die here, the probability of them surviving the next predicament, if they encountered another three-star Vylkr vine, was non-existent.

BOOM!! BOOM!!

The sound of the ground trembling resounded through the air, causing Orion's heart to race as he turned and saw another four-legged, three-star Vylkr vine gradually heading towards him.

'Shit,' Orion cursed inwardly. What was this?

They still hadn't found a way to free Seth, who was caged in and struggling to handle two three-star Vylkr vines, and now, another one had shown up before them.

Although he would have chosen to wait for an extra Orion's sky and reinforcements if he had known that the Vylkr vines would be so frantic about Saria's tree, there was no need to think about such a situation, since such a chance had already passed.

"WARRIOR ORION, WHAT DO WE DO?" One of the warriors spoke out loudly, looking at Orion before shifting his gaze to the three-star Vylkr vines heading towards them from the front.

Orion wracked his brain, attempting to conjure a solution, before he shouted, "CAN YOU HANDLE IT?"

In response to Orion's question, the warrior shook his head, saying, "IT'S TOO RISKY. IF I LEAVE, THEN WHO WILL TAKE CARE OF THE ORION'S SKY I'M BOARDING? WHO WILL ENSURE IT DOESN'T CRASH INTO THE OTHER ORION'S SKIES OR VEER OFF COURSE?" He articulated his reasons, all of which seemed valid.

Frowning as he absorbed the explanation, Orion acknowledged the truth in his words. Unlike him, who had boarded one Orion's sky with Saria due to the weight limit they needed to maintain for safety, the others couldn't risk leaving their Orion's sky or jeopardizing anything that could impact Saria's tree negatively.

Booom! Booom!

As the three-star Vylkr vine approached, Orion's mind swiftly settled on a decision. He promptly helped Saria back to her feet, showing her how to temporarily stabilize the Orion's sky. Then, he walked over to the edge of the Orion's sky.

"Where are you going?" Saria asked, fear evident in her eyes.

She watched as Orion retrieved a thrown rope from one of the other warriors, tied it to the edge of their basket, and let it fall downwards.

Understanding his intention, she would have run over to his position if Orion hadn't warned her not to let go of the handle, emphasizing the risk to her tree if she did.

"I don't plan on dying, so don't worry. I'll be back as soon as we've passed by it," Orion reassured her with a smile, shifting his eyes away from Saria's trembling figure and focusing on the three-star Vylkr vine below.

Truthfully, he had considered jumping into the other Orion's sky and ordering the warrior within it to handle the Vylkr vine before them.

Of course, it would have been reasonable and understandable if he had chosen that course of action, given his current inability to face a three-star Vylkr vine with his current strength.

However, doing so would have tarnished his image before the other warriors, regardless of the situation.

Nevertheless, that didn't mean he would throw his life away without a second thought. His life didn't belong to only him now; it also belonged to his family.

Thinking about the Crimson blade and how it had effortlessly cut through White Flame's body, Orion formulated a plan—a plan he fervently prayed, even to Naka, would work.

Orion turned his head toward the other warriors, who all stared at him in amazement as if they had already guessed his intentions.

"WHATEVER YOU DO, MAKE SURE THAT WE REMAIN ON COURSE. FROM THE LOOKS OF IT, IT SEEMS LIKE WE WON'T BE ENCOUNTERING ANOTHER THREE-STAR VYLKR VINE FOR A WHILE, SO I'LL BE SURE TO FINISH THIS QUICKLY!" Orion announced loudly.

"Orion..." Saria uttered, her voice tinged with a hint of sadness, fully aware of what was about to unfold.

Chapter 584 Another Revelation (3)

"Didn't I say I'll be back as fast as I can? Just keep the hot stones burning steadily, and I'll handle this as quickly as possible," Orion replied, offering a reassuring smile.

Without waiting for Saria's response, he leapt off the side of the basket, sliding down the rope with his hands tightly clenched around it. Even if his body was strong enough to endure the friction, he let go before reaching the centre of the rope, diving headfirst towards the ground.

As he descended, utilizing his momentum to accelerate his fall, Orion summoned the four-meter Crimson greatsword into his grasp.

Activating his gift, and releasing his Vylkr energy from his two Vylkr containers, he enveloped it in a bluish hue.

With the appearance of the Crimson greatsword, Aerialia also manifested.

"What manner of creature is that?" Aerialia asked, her voice covered with a mix of shock and surprise.

While she recognized the danger posed by the Vylkr vines, witnessing the creature before her left her utterly dumbfounded.

"It's a three-star Vylkr vine, the strongest variation of the Vylkr vines that we know of," Orion replied as he firmly gripped the four-meter Crimson greatsword with both hands.

He immediately controlled his lightning to stretch outwards, conjuring another blade around his Crimson greatsword. Before Aerialia could respond, Orion swiftly asked, "Can this blade cut through those Vylkr vines?"

"Of course, it can. The blade was forged by me, so without a doubt, it can cut through anything in its path," Aerialia responded firmly, showing no hesitation in her words.

Orion nodded, already knowing the answer, but just wanted to say something to feel comfortable and reassure himself about what he wanted to do. He positioned his arms correctly, and just before he descended above the headless three-star Vylkr vine—

His hands fell forward.

KAABBOOMM!! RUUMMBLEE!!

BOOOMM!! BAANGG!!

CRAACCKKLEEE!! CRACCKLLEEE!!!

Lightning shook the air without the emergence of thunder, charring and burning a part of its humongous figure to a crisp while the four-meter Crimson greatsword easily cut through its body without stopping, like a hot knife through butter until Orion's Crimson greatsword finally reached the ground.

BBAANNNGGG! BBOOOMMM!

A huge pit formed in the ground, stretching for about nine meters deep, causing the three-star Vylkr vine to tumble within it. But Orion knew that it was far from enough as he saw the swarm of one-star and two-star Vylkr vines replacing the ones that had been fried and cut off while it strangely rearranged its legs to another side so that it could properly get back on its feet. However, something had instantly caught his attention.

"Hey, Aerialia, are you seeing this?" Orion asked.

Ignoring that Orion was directly calling her by her name, Aerialia focused her attention on the sight before her, too stunned to take her eyes off it.

Instead of being replaced like the rest of the newly formed Vylkr vines, they watched as the Vylkr vines, which Orion had cut apart with Crimson greatsword, were being wrapped up by the slithering, newly formed Vylkr vines as though they were devouring them, causing doubt to settle on them, most especially Orion.

He had seen Vylkr vines slither towards life to devour it; he had heard about how they devoured everything and anything in their way.

However, there was one thing that he had never seen or heard about—

Vylkr vines devouring one another!

Nonetheless, even if Aerialia could see the same thing, she sensed that the Vylkr vines being devoured contained traces of divine energy released by the Crimson greatsword.

In short, the Vylkr vines were not just devouring one another but consuming the divine energy within the dead Vylkr vines.

Even if she had doubted it herself when Aegis of the Arctic Deity was speaking, seeing it for herself, she understood he was not lying and that the Vylkr energy was really able to compete with and even devour divine energy.

"This... This is..." Aerialia wanted to speak but didn't know how to put it into words.

Even Orion was momentarily speechless before he regained his composure and turned behind to look at the two Vylkr vines in the distance still fighting against Seth. Seeing that the Vylkr vine before him would take some time to recover, Orion decided to head over to help Seth now that he could temporarily slow down the Vylkr vines.

Aerialia was pulled along with Orion as he released the Vylkr energy within his two Vylkr containers again, his body surging towards Seth at an amazing breakneck speed.

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"No, haaa... I will not die here!" Seth said to himself as he slashed down on another approaching Vylkr vine, tearing it apart before burying it under a mass of molten lava with his other hand. However, its movement remained unaffected as several other Vylkr vines attacked him.

Meanwhile, the damaged portion of the Vylkr vine fell to the ground, quickly replaced by another wave of one-star and two-star Vylkr vines.

This was the real challenge in dealing with a three-star Vylkr vine. It required more than one three-star warrior or a group of them to take care of them, not only because they were a conglomeration of one-star and two-star Vylkr vines acting as one entity but also because they had to push them to the point of no recovery, eradicating them.

And because a three-star Vylkr vine does not have a particular weak point that they could strike down and stop it from emerging again, as long as the one-star Vylkr vines and two-star Vylkr vines were present, their emergence was—

Inevitable.

SWISSSHH!! SIZZZZLEEE!!

As Seth fought for his life, attacking again, lightning rumbled in his ears. It only got more apparent by the second, causing him to turn his head to the side and catch a glimpse of Orion racing towards him.

Orion's feet glided, not even touching the ground, as the rumbling and crackling of lightning accompanied his every footstep.

With wide eyes filled with disbelief, he watched as the lightning disappeared from Orion's feet before emerging once again from his upper body, causing the Crimson greatsword within his grasp to radiate a violent, stinging bluish hue. And then, just before he could react...

SWOSSHH!! BANNGG!!

Chapter 585 Saria's Proposal

The lightning-covered Crimson greatsword in his hand was thrown, instantly arriving before him and easily piercing through the plant-like fibres of the Vylkr vines beside him, pushing them backwards before striking the ground heavily with a thunderous sound.

It tore them apart and drove deeper into the ground without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Orion had appeared before him with ferocious bluish lightning gathered around his feet once more as he stepped on the Vylkr vines that were about to attack him again, charring and momentarily making them halt their advances.

He instantly arrived at the position where his Crimson greatsword had landed.

Although all these things had happened within an instant, it was still enough to buy time for Seth, who immediately bathed some parts of the two three-star Vylkr vines with molten lava, buying them even more time.

"Can you make this sword lighter, Aerialia?" Orion grunted, struggling to pull the Crimson greatsword out of the ground. Simultaneously, he fended off the one-star and two-star Vylkr vines closing in around him using his lightning-covered arm.

However, Orion received no response.

Turning to the side, he looked at Aerialia, who stared at him with furrowed brows and an unpleasant expression, as if she had just heard the most disagreeable words of her life.

Meeting Orion's gaze, Aerialia narrowed her eyes.

"I don't believe I have given you the right to address this goddess by her name," she said.

Instantly understanding what Aerialia was trying to convey, Orion responded, "Sorry, Goddess Aerialia, that was a slip of the tongue."

He swiftly cut down another Vylkr vine headed his way before creating a small lightning net around him to delay them.

"Hmph!" Aerialia snorted at his words. "It has already been done," she retorted.

Orion nodded before he grabbed the Crimson greatsword handle, effortlessly pulling it out with a single motion.

"Thank you," he said to Aerialia. He didn't want to sour his relationship with the only negotiable god within arm's reach.

As he took down the bluish lightning net, it was at that moment that Seth arrived before him.

"I can only hold them back for a minute before they begin attacking again, so let's get out of here as fast as we can," Seth urged.

Orion nodded and promptly followed behind Seth as they raced through the Vylkr vines, immobilizing them for a moment with molten lava and the Crimson greatsword as they passed by.

They continued until they arrived below the Orion's skies. Fortunately, no other three-star Vylkr vine had arrived at that moment. Even if it did, facing four three-star Vylkr vines, which attacked them simultaneously, was already enough to let them know how unlucky they were.

As Orion re-summoned the Crimson greatsword back into the small Crimson mark, he directed Seth's attention towards the rope he had used to climb down from the Orion's skies.

"Alright, you go first," Seth instructed.

Orion nodded, and Seth immediately grabbed his arm, propelling him into the sky. Balancing himself mid-air, Orion extended both arms forward, seizing the rope and causing the Orion's sky to

momentarily quiver before regaining stability. Climbing upward, he reached the basket. However, the Orion's sky shuddered again, prompting Orion to glance downward and see Seth tightly gripping the rope.

Seth ascended slowly before releasing his hold, leaping toward the nearest Orion's sky. He grabbed the basket, tilting it slightly to the side, before he climbed into it.

Witnessing this, Orion sighed in relief and re-entered his own Orion's sky. However, before he could stabilize himself properly, Saria immediately dashed towards him, screaming, "Orion!" She wrapped her arms tightly around him, tears streaming down her face.

"I thought... I thought you were gone," Saria spoke, her voice cracking with emotion.

"Didn't I tell you that I'll be back soon," Orion said as he gently patted and rubbed her back.

He watched as she withdrew her head, her teary blue eyes looking at him.

Unexpectedly, before he could react or say another word, she brought her head forward and kissed him, tightly sealing the kiss with her arms wrapped around his neck to ensure he didn't break free.

After less than a minute of an intense kiss, Saria pulled back, breaking apart the kiss.

"I know I shouldn't be doing this, as such a thing has never happened or been heard of in the village. But after what we've been through together, I just can't help myself," Saria said.

"Orion, will you be my partner?" Her voice lost confidence and grew smaller as soon as she finished her sentence.

Orion looked at Saria's uncomfortable, shy expression and immediately understood her thoughts.

He stretched his hand forward, feeling her body tremble as he cupped her face in his palm, lifting her gaze so that he could look at her properly.

"Yes, I'll be your partner," Orion responded softly.

He watched as her eyes widened, her mouth opening slightly in shock and surprise.

She immediately jumped towards him, wrapping her arms around him and pushing him toward the basket's floor.

Before Orion could say another word, Saria continued to weep even harder.

"I... thought that you would say... no," she cried out.

She had confessed her feelings to Orion without expecting a response, as a relationship between a tree nymph and a human was not easily accepted within the village.

It wasn't forbidden, but the idea seemed so illogical that anyone in the village would look at them strangely if they ever heard about it. After all, villagers typically formed partnerships to contribute more children for the village's growth as they grew older. They did so to spend the rest of their lives with each other.

Additionally, considering that their fertility dropped with age, a tree nymph, incapable of giving birth and with a longer lifespan than the average villager, seemed an unconventional choice.

The only individuals who could catch up to them in age were the warriors, but they were focused on protecting the village from Vylkr vines and dealing with tree nymphs since ordinary villagers could not do so.

Chapter 586 Saria's Proposal (2)

The warriors also played a crucial role in reproducing more children for the Village.

Therefore, becoming partners with a tree nymph was the last thing anyone would consider, even after death.

Despite the numerous reasons suggesting their relationship would be challenging, even as a beautiful tree nymph, Saria couldn't fathom why Orion would say yes.

She expected him to regard her with a strange gaze, as if she had just uttered the most ridiculous words ever. Yet—

Yet—

"Why would I say no when you have already expressed the deepest and purest emotion within your heart in words to me?" Orion responded, brushing his hand against her hair and using both hands to wipe away the tears from her cheeks.

"Do you want to know my little secret?" Orion asked, noticing that Saria had gradually calmed down.

Saria slowly nodded in response, still dazed as she stared at Orion.

"If you hadn't summoned enough courage to propose to me before we returned to the Village, then I would have done it myself," Orion said with a warm smile.

Saria felt as though her heart had not only stopped beating but was unable to understand how to express the sudden surge of emotion coursing through her body. It seemed as though her mind was merely imagining things, and none of what was currently happening before could be true or real.

However, as she stretched her hand forward and used it to touch Orion's warm chest, she understood once more that she wasn't making things up; everything happening at this moment was real.

"Wuaaaahhhh!!" Saria's weeping voice sounded as she cried even harder into Orion's comforting embrace.

He said yes! But he didn't just say yes; he also expressed the same emotions as her, so wasn't it even too little for her to shed a tear and convey her emotion in such a way?

"Wuaaahhhh!! Hicc!!"

Seeing Saria cry so dramatically once more, Orion decided to remain quiet and not risk triggering another surge of emotions. He wrapped his arms around her, gently wiping away the tears as he waited for her to regain her composure.

Fortunately, due to the distance between the Orion's skies and the length of the basket, and because Orion and Saria were both on the basket's floor, those outside were unable to see what was happening within the basket or hear what was going on, as the gentle breeze in the sky naturally suppressed their voices.

They all assumed that Orion was resting like Seth and, therefore, focused their attention on properly guiding their Orion's sky forward and ensuring that their senses were on high alert in case any more three-star Vylkr vines emerged.

Nonetheless, as they got further away from the mountains and closer to the Village, they encountered one or two three-star Vylkr vines, which another warrior handled while Seth steered the Orion's sky until they passed by. Seth and Orion dealt with the two-star Vylkr vines with the help of the Crimson greatsword, making their progress smoother even with the emergence of various three-star Vylkr vines chasing them.

Nonetheless, they could only hope the warriors would not be upset by the three-star Vylkr vines that followed them towards the Village.

"It can't be helped," Seth sighed, shaking his head as he redirected his gaze forward, away from the two relentless three-star Vylkr vines tailing them.

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After a day of travel, albeit slower than usual due to Saria's tree, which demanded their careful attention, they finally reached the borders.

The Village came into view just a few hours after sunrise.

"We have finally arrived," Orion said with a sigh escaping his lips as he controlled the burner system while looking at the Village further down below.

Feeling the buildup in his lower region, he watched as Saria continuously bobbed her head back and forth on his throbbing hot penis. After she had cooled down from receiving an answer to her proposal, surprisingly, her flower began to grow wet, releasing a sweet honey fluid, staining his legs and making Orion understand that, somehow, she had been aroused just by his touch.

Regardless, since they were unable to have kushi due to their present situation and environment, he decided to press his lips against her flower and clean it up. However, this caused her to release even more sweet honey fluids until she was too exhausted to continue climaxing.

Nonetheless, after she had rested, she immediately decided to return the favour by going on her knees, raising his tulga upwards, and pressing her lips against his thick veiny shaft, sucking on it.

Despite the mistake of swallowing it whole in one gulp and laughing about it, Orion guided her in properly handling the situation. She quickly got a handle on it, giving him one of the most lively blowjobs he had ever received, and the fact that it was from a tree nymph made it even more impactful.

"Haa~~ I'm cumming," Orion said audibly, gently holding Saria's hair as he let his honey trickle into her mouth.

Plop!

Saria parted her lips from Orion's scorching veined penis and slowly looked up at him, running her tongue around her lips before delicately swallowing. She remained silent momentarily, savouring the taste before saying, "Yes, I'm sure now. Although it's not as sweet as the Kalna fruits and even better than the Lipry fruits and various other fruits from the Garden, your semen is one of the sweetest things I've ever tasted," her gaze fixed on him.

Orion smiled proudly as he helped her back up to her feet.

Despite confirming that fact and informing her, Saria insisted on concluding it herself.

So, he saw no reason to stop her, thoroughly enjoying the experience.

Saria sighed deeply as she took in the view of the Village below her. These had been the most hectic hours of her life, and she wouldn't have managed to get through them peacefully without Orion's... her partner's, help.

Instantly, she felt a wave of peace and comfort wash over her as the view of the Village became clearer.

Chapter 587 Saria's Return To The Village

Meanwhile, within the third border, a group of three-star warriors had just concluded dealing with their ninth wave of two-star Vylkr vines and were resting before facing the next challenge.

Boom!! Booom!! Booomm!!

Suddenly, a series of loud and familiar sounds echoed from a distance, steadily approaching their location. They turned their heads toward the noise source in an instant, only to witness three three-star Vylkr vines advancing from the distance.

Swiftly, they sprang to their feet, each warrior gripping their cutlass, axe, and curved spear, their eyes fixed on the approaching spectacle to ensure it wasn't a mere illusion.

Booom!! Booom!! Boom!!

As they drew nearer, the warriors realized that the approaching spectacle was real and that their eyes were not deceiving them.

In response to the imminent threat, one of the warriors swiftly turned to his comrades and shouted, "QUICKLY, HEAD BACK TO THE SECOND BORDER AND BRING REINFORCEMENTS!"

With a nod, the warrior signalled her acknowledgement before she promptly sprinted backwards toward the second border to enlist aid from the stationed warrior groups.

Meanwhile, as the remaining warriors stood their ground, bracing themselves for the impending battle, one of them directed the others' attention to something above.

"What's that?"

Immediately, they all gazed upward, seeing a colossal tree tethered by a rope to three airborne contraptions steadily making their way toward them. They were initially puzzled before they began to understand the scene unfolding before them gradually.

They remembered that Orion, who had recently returned after being rescued by an exploration group led by the Village Chief's son, along with Fifi, the well woman and other three-star warriors,

had embarked on a mission to bring back Saria, who was discovered to be alive a few days ago. So, seeing that the flying contraptions and a huge tree tied below it meant that...

"SEND A MESSAGE BACK TO THE VILLAGE CHIEF. INFORM THEM THAT THE WARRIORS HAVE RETURNED ALONG WITH SARIA. ALSO, ALERT THE LEADER OF THE LEFTWARD STRONGHOLD THAT THEY HAVE BROUGHT COMPANY, AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HANDLE IT ALONE!" the commanding warrior turned to one of his comrades and issued the urgent order once more.

"Understood, captain," the warriors responded, nodding in agreement.

The warrior swiftly turned, leaping into the sky and transforming into a colossal, 30-meter-long ashen-black dragon that cast a formidable shadow on the ground, capable of traversing several kilometres within mere minutes.

"EVERYBODY, PREPARE YOURSELVES! HALT THEIR ADVANCE UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE!" the warrior ordered loudly, evidently the group's leader. Gripping his weapon tightly, he activated his gift, signalling the coming clash with the approaching threats.

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Observing the warriors below engaged in battle with the three-star Vylkr vines, Orion felt a sense of relief.

Although the warriors were holding their ground while awaiting reinforcements, witnessing their ability to confront and slow down the three-star Vylkr vines was reassuring.

He turned his attention back to Saria, who had gotten back up to her feet.

"Get ready; we'll be landing soon," Orion informed her.

Saria nodded her head seriously in response. No matter how well the Guardians of the Garden treated her, she still missed the farm and the comfort it brought, along with the rest of the tree nymphs in it.

So, Saria couldn't help but feel her body tremble with excitement as she couldn't wait to return to the farm.

After thirty more minutes of flying, they finally reached the edge of the farm.

Orion calmly ordered a steady descent, ensuring everyone landed safely. As Saria's tree finally touched the ground, they cut the rope from their Orion's sky and descend one by one.

While descending, Orion noticed a familiar giant green-horned owl in the distance. His attention was then drawn to a human-sized figure rapidly approaching them in the sky.

"SCREEEEECCHH!"

BOOMM!

In a matter of seconds, the newcomers stood before them. The Village Chief reverted to his human form, and the human figure revealed itself to be Leftward Stronghold Leader Zogar. They landed on the ground, ready to address the situation.

Before anyone could utter a word, Leftward Stronghold Leader Zogar instantly appeared before Saria, giving her a tight hug while joyfully laughing.

"You're alive!! Hahaha... I knew it!! I knew that Orion was not lying!!"

Despite the key figures believing Orion's words to some extent, doubts still managed to creep into their minds. Some had prepared for the worst, anticipating the consequences if Orion's claims turned out to be false.

As the only remaining Stronghold Leader, Zogar was privy to this cautious mindset.

However, unlike others, he had strong convictions in the truth of Orion's words. As such, witnessing Saria's return, he couldn't contain his happiness.

Nevertheless, it only lasted for less than a minute, before he released Saria and walked over to Orion. Without even saying a word, he tightly hugged, patting his palm firmly on his back before releasing him with a broad smile.

"It's good to see that you're finally back safe and sound," Leftward Stronghold Leader Zogar said, his joy evident.

Orion and Saria exchanged wry smiles, understanding Zogar's emotions from his unexpected welcome. However, thankfully, before the moment could linger, the Village Chief intervened, speaking up to redirect the attention.

"Ahem! It's good to see that you made it back successfully with Saria," the Village Chief nodded at his son, Orion, and the warriors around them.

However, a frown appeared on his face as he realized the numbers didn't match up with the group that had initially left the Village, stirring a sense of foreboding.

"Where are the rest?" he asked.

"They are still at the mountain, father. Carrying Saria's tree back to the Village meant considering the weight limit of the Orion's skies, so only those capable of steering it could return. The others are waiting in the mountains until we can go back for them," Seth explained, his gaze fixed on his father.

The Village Chief audibly exhaled in relief, his tension dissipating. However, he narrowed his eyes, listening intently to Seth's account.

Chapter 588 Saria's Return To The Village (2)

Though he believed Orion's words, he couldn't resist asking, "So, there really is a god trapped in that mountain?" curiosity evident in his tone.

Seth nodded in confirmation.

"Yes, in fact, there are two gods. Although only Fifi and I were capable of handling White Flame, it was Orion who managed to kill him," Seth revealed, observing his father's widened eyes, filled with surprise and shock, as well as Stronghold Leader Zogar, who appeared incredulous.

The Village Chief seemed to struggle to believe what he had just heard, especially the part about Orion killing a god.

As the Village Chief scrutinized Orion once more, thoughts raced through his mind—contemplating what it meant to kill a god, a being on par with Naka. He wondered about the consequences tied to such an act.

Meanwhile, Stronghold Leader Zogar couldn't help but entertain the idea, thinking, 'Though he is currently too weak, with some training, he might have the potential to become the next Rightward Stronghold Leader.'

Even though Orion remained a one-star warrior, yet to ascend to the ranks of a two or three-star warrior, Stronghold Leader Zogar didn't seem concerned about that detail at the moment. After all, Seth's explanation clearly placed the victory of killing a god squarely on Orion's shoulders. Considering Orion had recently completed his graduation ceremony, granting him a position based on merit alone was sufficient to include him among the Village's key figures.

With his recent achievements, promoting him to Rightward Stronghold Leader would be a smooth process, the only potential hurdle being his age.

Nevertheless, Stronghold Leader Zogar recognized the need to pave the way for this possibility, allowing Orion to naturally grow into the position given his promising merits and achievements at such a young age.

Seth continued, "As for the second one, he calls himself the Aegis of the Arctic Deity. However, unlike White Flame, he is located at the bottom of the mountain and appears to be even more powerful." Seth's words deepened the Village Chief's frown.

Unable to contain his curiosity, the Village Chief asked, "If we were to suddenly go to war with him, what are your chances of defeating him?"

"I'm afraid it is impossible for me to come to a conclusion now, father," Seth replied, exhaling deeply as he shook his head.

Though he recognized the strength of the warriors, enough to handle White Flame and contend with the Prismerian Kingdom's strongest warriors, the memory of Aegis of the Arctic Deity rendered

them unconscious with a mere wave of magical pressure lingered. So, Seth couldn't predict the outcome of a battle between the Village's warriors and Aegis of the Arctic Deity, as doing so, even for their pride, would be mere...

Arrogance.

Seeing his son's expression and hearing his response, the Village Chief sighed deeply, nodding in acknowledgement.

"This is not a good place to talk. Let's find a suitable spot to plant Saria's tree before we continue our discussion privately," the Village Chief suggested.

He directed his gaze towards Saria, who stood near Orion with a warm smile and gestured for them to follow him. Turning around, he walked forward.

Orion, Saria, Stronghold Leader Zogar, Seth, and the other arrived warriors followed behind him. Meanwhile, the warriors nearby immediately lifted the vase holding Saria's tree and joined behind them.

Minutes later, rumours began circulating among the tree nymphs that Saria had returned to the Village, accompanied by a strange and beautiful new tree.

.....

On the edge of the farm, near Anara's section, a multitude of tree nymphs perched among the branches, filling the area to the brim. Below them, Orion, Anara, Dariya, the Village Chief, the Village Chieftess, the Caretakers, Stronghold Leader Zogar, and Seth stood at the side, observing as the warriors carefully lowered the large crystalline vase onto the grassy soil.

"Alright, slowly, let it down," one of the warriors instructed, guiding the gradual descent of the vase to prevent it from tumbling to the ground.

After placing the large vase on the ground and stepping back, Saria walked forward. Mentally commanding her tree, she caused it to forcefully break out of the vase and take root in the grassy soil, sinking its roots deep into the ground.

As Saria's tree firmly took root in the grassy soil, Anara exhaled deeply silently.

"I'm done," Saria said.

She turned to address all the tree nymphs perched on the tree branches. After taking a deep breath, she said, "I know that my disappearance and its cause have made you all worried and anxious, causing a lot of problems for the village as well."

Saria redirected her gaze to the Village Chief, the Caretakers, and the others. She watched as they sighed, as if a heavy burden had been lifted from their shoulders, and then turned her attention to Anara and the others, who regarded her with warm smiles. She then refocused on the other tree nymphs.

"However, I am back now, and a little different too," Saria continued with a chuckle, stealing glances at her tree, the most beautiful on the farm.

The other tree nymphs, including Anara, looked at her tree curiously, eager to know what had happened for it to look this way.

"So, I hope everybody can cool down and prevent the chaos from getting any worse than it currently is," she added.

The tree nymphs nodded in understanding at Saria's words.

The violent and chaotic behaviour they exhibited was a direct result of Saria's disappearance and the events surrounding it. Even her once-thriving tree had withered, leading them to believe she was dead.

However, now that she was back, alive and well, and looking even better than before, they had no reason to cause any more trouble for the Village.

"Welcome back, Saria! Thank goodness you're safe!"

"Welcome back, Saria! We'll come back later so you can share the story of what happened to your tree and how it transformed into looking like that!"

"Welcome back, Saria! Your disappearance had us worried, especially when your tree withered. Seeing you safe now makes us relieved!"

"Welcome back..."

Chapter 589 Compensation

The tree nymphs chorused their welcome loudly, each vanishing invisibly one by one. As they disappeared from the scene, Saria chuckled briefly at their words before shifting her gaze towards the individuals before her.

"Chief, may I say something?" Saria asked, her eyes fixed on the Village Chief.

The Village Chief nodded, "What is it?" he responded.

"I want to resign from my role as the caretaker of the Warrior's Garden," Saria said.

The Village Chief slightly furrowed his brows before nodding with a deep exhale escaping his lips.

"Alright, after what has happened, I don't see any reason for you to continue working at the Warrior's Garden. However, your payment will still be given to you, and it will be increased from five Kalna fruits to ten Kalna fruits a day, to be exchanged for whatever you want at the normal barter price," the Village Chief responded.

Despite his already bleeding wealth, considering the amount he pays to Orion and his family daily, he couldn't leave Saria without compensation for everything she had been through.

Looking at Anara nodding in appreciation, he felt reassured that he had made the right decision.

Saria nodded in response.

"And if there's anything else you would like to do, just let me know so I can arrange it for you," the Village Chief added.

He was aware that, unlike the rest of the tree nymphs, Saria loved to keep her hands busy, which is why she had taken up the work of taking care of the plants in the Warrior's Garden and keeping them safe.

Saria suddenly became thoughtful. She briefly focused her attention on Orion before shifting it back towards the Village Chief.

"Actually, I think there is something particular I would love to request immediately," Saria responded.

The Village Chief nodded. "Oh, what do you want to request?" he asked seriously.

Orion looked into Saria's eyes and could already guess what she would say.

"I'm wondering if it's possible for me to solely provide the fruits from my tree to Orion and his family," Saria replied with a broad smile.

Not only did the Village Chief's eyebrows shoot up in surprise, but even Stronghold Leader Zogar and Caretaker Ivor couldn't help but furrow their brows at Saria's request. The Village Chieftess, Caretaker Naida, Caretaker Zola, Caretaker Nala, and Caretaker Shani were all shocked and felt that something was wrong, as there was no way a tree nymph would boldly ask for her fruits to be given exclusively to a single individual, no matter what status they had.

However, even if they all had a single weird thought at the back of their minds, they quickly dismissed it.

Meanwhile, Anara and Dariya couldn't help but slowly parted their lips in disbelief, alongside Malaia, who hadn't left with the others and had hidden in the corner after becoming invisible.

A tree nymph requesting to have all her fruits for a single individual!

Unlike the rest, who could not figure it out immediately, Anara and the others were tree nymphs, so it was easier for them to understand what Saria's words meant.

Anara shifted her gaze and stole several glances at Orion, who was beside her, seemingly smiling at her response.

She couldn't help but wonder what could have happened during the time that Orion and Saria were together for them to become this close to each other.

After all, the last time a tree nymph had made such a request was during the construction of the farm when each of the tree nymphs was being placed within the farm's enormous wooden walls to keep them away from the Vylkr vines and protect them from it.

At that time, a certain tree nymph had been saved by a young warrior, preventing her and her tree from being utterly consumed by the Vylkr vines before she was moved to the farm.

The battle, however, ended with the young warrior, who still wasn't strong enough to fight against waves of one-star Vylkr vines alone, accumulating several life-threatening injuries that were almost impossible for the healer to heal then. This resulted in him being unable to continue his work as a warrior and accumulate wealth.

Also, because the only wealth he managed to make was gained through bartering with his semen, he barely survived unless he made the most challenging decision—to sell himself and become a servant with his needs provided for him.

Nonetheless, after getting news about the warrior's predicament, to prevent such a thing from happening, the tree nymph who had been saved the young warrior decided to make a request to give all the fruits that grew out of her tree to him. After all, without him, she would have been swallowed up and devoured by the Vylkr vines.

Her selfless actions saved him from his sudden predicament, allowing him to enjoy life to the fullest. To the extent that he successfully had a partner, several children, and even grandchildren until the day he died. Meanwhile, the tree nymph continued to provide for his family until the day she also withered and left the earth.

However, due to the various regulations and restrictions that accompanied the tree nymph's decision, there were hardly any tree nymphs who weren't aware of such a story.

Also, no other tree nymph had attempted to do such a thing again for countless years.

Any tree nymph would have to think thrice before making such a decision, which was why many humans barely remembered such an event. It had turned into a myth over time. With this knowledge, Anara couldn't help but wonder what would push Saria to make such a request.

Dariya and Malaia were also pondering this matter. Unlike Anara, they were naturally thinking about getting close to Orion to unravel the kind of man he was. They wanted to understand what type of man had impregnated their Overseer and caused her to give birth.

They were curious about how he had influenced Saria to the extent that she would make such a request.

Chapter 590 Making Sense Of The Absurd

'But I still don't know why I wasn't able to get pregnant, so I need to find a way to talk to him as soon as possible,' Dariya thought.

'Tchh! I need to see if I can speak with him privately soon,' Malaia thought.

"Are you aware of what kind of request you are asking for, Saria?" The Village Chief asked curiously.

As the Village Chief, he also had knowledge about the last time a tree nymph had made such a request and knew that the story was much more than a myth.

Saria fixed her eyes on the Village Chief and nodded her head firmly.

The Village Chief turned to look at Orion before shifting his gaze towards Saria. Although this was something he couldn't understand, seeing Saria's expression, he grasped that she had already thought things through and was serious about her request.

"Is there any specific reason you would like to let us know why you made such a request?" the Village Chief asked, calming down his thoughts and voicing the question on everyone's mind.

Saria nodded.

"Yes, there is one," she responded.

"What is it, then?"

"Orion and I have just become partners. He accepted after I proposed to him, so I don't think I have any reason to be apart from my partner and not provide him with everything I have since he has done the same for me," Saria said.

Boom!!

It sounded like a tiny explosion rang in everyone's ears.

From the Village Chief to the Village Chieftess, from Stronghold Leader Zogar to Caretaker Shani, Caretaker Ivor, Caretaker Naida, Caretaker Zola, Caretaker Nala, and lastly, Seth couldn't help but widen their eyes in shock and dumbfounded surprise as soon as they heard Saria's words.

Meanwhile, Anara inwardly sighed, seeing as her guess was correct, alongside Dariya and Malaia, who could only surrender to the fact that Saria was faster than them.

"Are you sure about this?" the Village Chief asked, his voice filled with disbelief.

Even if he had heard it clearly, he needed to confirm it again to ensure it wasn't a mistake.

"Yes. The both of us are partners."

First, it was Anara, who now even had a child with Orion, and now it was Saria. At this point, the Village Chief and even those present couldn't help but wonder how Orion had managed to become partners with two tree nymphs.

Naka knows that they still couldn't wrap their heads around his and Anara's relationship, and suddenly, he entered into another relationship with a tree nymph days later.

As the Village Chief thought about Orion's partners and how unattractive they seemed for a young man with so much potential, he began to realize that his strange taste in women also extended beyond his race.

Even if Saria was beautiful, just thinking about it was enough for him to see how preposterous such a situation was, and yet...

"Haaa..." The atmosphere was filled with the sound of the Village Chief sighing deeply.

"Very well, I believe that your reasons are proper. However, because of the experience you've been through with one of our key figures and also because you are Orion's partner—one of the most talented warriors with the highest potential, and the most outstanding young man of this generation and several others I've ever laid eyes on as the Village Chief—I don't think it would be good for us to allow you to relinquish all of your rights and put any restrictions on you. In other words, think of it as your compensation also," the Village Chief said.

His words caused the Village Chieftess and the others to snap their heads towards him. However, no matter how hard they tried, they just couldn't open their lips and say a word.

And even if they could, what could they say?

After all, since the farm would finally be experiencing some peace after almost two and a half weeks of chaos, they understood that it was necessary to give Saria a reasonable and satisfying compensation to prevent such chaos from erupting once more.

So even if the reason for the compensation wasn't reasonable to any of them or even to an ordinary villager, seeing Saria's satisfied expression, they immediately understood that it was worth it and probably the best compensation they could give her.

As such, none of them spoke out or saw the need to.

Meanwhile, Seth couldn't help but feel his face slightly scrunch as he listened to his father's unhidden praise for Orion.

It was apparent just from his words alone that he would unhesitatingly select Orion as the next Village Chief, if possible.

Saria nodded in understanding before shifting her attention towards Anara, seeking her approval as well.

Anara noticed Saria's gaze and also nodded her head in response.

"If this is truly what you want, then I see no problem with this compensation. I approve," she responded with a deep exhale escaping her lips as she stole a glance at Orion for the umpteenth time.

"Thank you, Chief. Thank you, Tree Nymphs' Overseer," she said, suppressing the happiness in her heart.

Although she knew that they were only doing this to compensate her for what Rightward Stronghold Drakar had done to her and also for the experiences that she had gone through, she was still pleased that neither of them had opposed it.

Also, regardless of whether she was given any restrictions, she wouldn't change her mind and make another decision.

Before anyone could say another word, Saria dashed from her position and threw herself into Orion's arms, wrapping her arm around him and giving him a tight, comfortable hug.

Orion reciprocated by wrapping his arms around her as well.

Although he was a confident individual, he would still feel embarrassed if he were stared at by so many people with various strange gazes, which they each tried their best to hide, but failed ultimately.

Fortunately, it was at that moment when the Village Chief suddenly spoke up.

"Since that's all, a meeting will be held before the sun sets, and every key figure is advised to be present. Orion and Seth, you both will have to attend so you can narrate everything that happened to us from the very beginning to the end," he said, looking at Orion and Seth, respectively, who nodded in understanding.

"Okay, Chief," Orion responded.

"Understood, Chief," Seth replied.

