

Village Head 591

Chapter 591 Saria's Shock

"Alright, everyone can leave and attend to their various tasks so that they can finish up on time. Failure to arrive at the meeting on time will result in severe punishment," the Village Chief said before he turned around and shapeshifted into his giant green-horned owl form, immediately taking to the sky and swiftly heading towards the Village.

Caretaker Ivor and the others soon began to leave one by one after welcoming Saria back to the Village once more and congratulating her and Orion on becoming partners. They wished a safe delivery of their children in advance, knowing that Orion's extreme fertility was capable of impregnating a tree nymph, with a tight, strange smile on their faces.

Caretaker Shani, however, seemed like she had something else to say.

"If you don't mind, I hope you can visit my hut this evening after the meeting. I would like to speak with you over a bowl of breast milk," Caretaker Shani said with a smile.

Orion furrowed his brows inwardly, pondering what she wanted to discuss, before nodding in response.

"Alright, I will be sure to be there," Orion responded.

Caretaker Shani nodded in response.

"I'll be expecting your arrival," she replied. "Congratulations on becoming partners, both of you, and welcome back to the Village once more," Caretaker Shani said with a warm smile as she nodded at Anara and the others before walking away.

Meanwhile, the Village Chieftess and Seth, who were also about to leave, had heard Caretaker Shani's words, especially the Village Chieftess, but she chose to pay no mind to it. They understood that it must be something private; as such, whatever Caretaker Shani and Orion wanted to discuss was none of their business as long as it didn't cause any harm or problems for the Village.

However, even after considering Stronghold Leader Drakar's actions, that didn't mean they had to place suspicion on every key figure; doing that would only aggravate the problem. Nonetheless,

since Caretaker Shani had uttered those words publicly, it was highly unlikely that it should be anything that would arouse suspicion from her.

However, as Caretaker Shani passed by them, Seth's expression eased, with a sigh escaping his lips, "My condolences for your loss, Caretaker Shani. We tried our best to..." he said.

However, Caretaker Shani interrupted before he could finish his sentence, shaking her head as she responded, "Don't worry, Warrior Seth..." She wanted to continue speaking. However, she suddenly paused, exhaling deeply before continuing, "I'll need to head back to my work. See you later, Warrior Seth."

She nodded at Seth and the Village Chief before turning around and walking forward, disappearing into the clusters of trees and bushes.

At the same time, although Orion had been unable to hear anything from Seth and Caretaker Shani's conversation while he approached Anara and the others, with a glance, he could notice the tension among them.

Regardless, he focused his attention forward since he couldn't find anything and could only wait until this evening to understand what Caretaker Shani wanted to discuss.

Anara rushed into his arms wordlessly, wrapping her arms tightly around him.

"Grace and I missed you so much," Anara said, snuggling her head on Orion's chest as she looked at him with a warm smile.

Orion wrapped his arms around her as well. "I missed you," he responded, hugging her tightly.

"Huh!" Saria, delighted to personally introduce her partner to the Tree Nymphs' Overseer and her sisters, couldn't help but stand rooted in her spot, stunned as she observed the scene unfolding before her.

"What... is going on?" Saria asked, managing to speak before she became dumbfounded at Anara's sudden coquettish behaviour.

She patiently waited for Orion to explain what was going on.

Hearing Saria's words and seeing her expression, Orion understood she was confused about Anara's sudden behaviour.

"I didn't tell you anything about it before because I wanted to introduce you two properly to each other. Saria, Anara is my partner and the mother of my first child," Orion responded.

It felt as though Saria's mind was turned upside down the very moment she heard Orion's words.

"What... What did you just say? Anara... is your partner and the mother of your first child," Saria said, her voice stuttering with a mixture of shock and disbelief. She pointed a finger at Anara, and her eyes immediately snapped down towards Anara, who was staring at her as though intensely examining her expression before her gaze shifted back towards Orion.

Anara!

Anara, the Tree Nymphs' Overseer!!

The oldest tree on the farm, whom everyone, including her, sees as a respectable figure, a motherly figure over every one of the tree nymphs that none of them could ever help but look up to, was also the partner of her husband and the mother of his first child....

Impossible!!

This is impossible!!

How? How could she believe such a thing?

For all she knows, they might be playing tricks on her and trying to test whether she could truly hold onto the decision that she had just made.

'Yes, that might be it,' Saria thought, nodding inwardly as she came to such a conclusion.

However, she couldn't help but feel her emotions twist uncontrollably, as though they were in a storm, making it difficult for her to express her feelings accurately.

Witnessing Saria's conflicted expression, Orion understood that he should have revealed his words little by little, allowing Saria to digest such a revelation slowly instead of blurting them out all at once.

He had initially planned a way to introduce Saria to Anara, but seeing as Anara had immediately called out to him and jumped into his arms, it caused him to change his plans.

Regardless, he understood that whatever he said right now might sound untrue to Saria, and the only way to make her believe that he wasn't lying was to show her grace or let Anara do it.

Fortunately, Anara seemed to have read his mind and immediately chuckled loudly.

She looked at Saria warmly before shifting her gaze back towards Orion. Before Saria could react, Anara used her finger and flung it hard against his forehead.

Chapter 592 A Tree Nymph's New Feeling

Orion immediately winced as he used his hand to smooth the slight pain on his forehead, staring at Anara in confusion.

Anara snorted at his confused expression before turning around and walking towards Saria.

Once she arrived before her, she stretched out her hands and grabbed both of Saria's hands, holding them firmly within her grip.

"No matter what, it's his fault for not explaining everything correctly to you before now so you wouldn't be as confused as you are currently. However, now that it has reached this point, I think it's only proper that I clarify everything correctly," Anara said, with a warm smile. "

Yes, I'm also his partner; however, I only became his partner a week ago, after I had given birth to Grace, whom none of us had expected since tree nymphs obviously can't give birth until now," Anara nodded with a slight chuckle escaping her lips.

At this moment, she couldn't help but wonder if she would get pregnant again if she allowed Orion to penetrate her once more.

Anara quickly shook her head as soon as that thought entered her mind. She remembered that she still had to think of a way to cure Grace's current condition before she thought about bringing any other children into this world.

In fact, even if she didn't, her tree could not sustain all three of them if she suddenly gave birth to another baby, so she could only shove those thoughts to the back of her head for now.

"So... everything that he said is true," Saria asked, feeling as though her mind was slowly becoming stable as she processed everything she had just heard.

Anara nodded in response.

Although she believed everything that Orion had said because he was her partner, thinking that Anara was also his partner and that she had also given birth was something she was sure everyone would find hard to believe the first time.

After all, she had no expectations of bearing his children and only desired to cherish their remaining time together.

However, witnessing Anara confirm his words, Saria shifted her attention towards Orion in shame and said, "Sorry that I didn't believe you the first time..." Before she could finish her words, however, Orion immediately arrived before her and wrapped his arms around her gently.

"Don't worry, there is no need for you to apologize," Orion said.

He had just witnessed Saria confess her love to him before everyone, and although he didn't yet know what the restrictions of her actions would be since the Village Chief had lifted them, which he would do his best to find out about later, all he currently knew was that Saria loved him to the extent that she was willing to take up any sacrifice for him, so there wasn't any reason for him to see her apologize in a situation like this.

Immediately, Saria felt the strange wave of emotions that had clung together in her chest vanish as though it was never there as she wrapped her hands around him also.

Meanwhile, unknown to Orion and Saria, Anara also had the same wild emotions raging inside her when she saw Saria's gaze on her.

However, Anara didn't know how to explain it because it was strangely almost the same feeling she had when she first discovered that she had become a mother. In short, this emotion was something new to her, something that she needed to explore further and understand.

As such, she held onto that emotion with a warm smile as she watched Orion and Saria's conversation.

After all, it wasn't every day that she got to witness another tree nymph fall in love with the same person that she was also in love with.

Soon, they released each other from the hug.

"Alright, after this, I'll take you to see Grace, but before that, I need to get back and check on your elder sisters because I'm sure they would all be worried sick about why I haven't returned yet," Orion said. "As for the introductions..."

"Don't worry, I'll handle it and properly introduce myself to my sisters," Saria said as she gently grabbed Orion's nose with her knuckles, as though she wanted to pull it off, before releasing him.

After she had calmed down, Saria figured that the best way to introduce herself to her sisters would be to do it herself, or risk Orion taking the same approach and sending them into a momentary lapse of disbelief and confusion.

Understanding what Saria was thinking from her grip, Orion cleared his throat, realizing it might be a good idea to start from there. However, he would have to introduce Grace to them personally as it was the proper thing to do.

"Alright, I'll bring them to Anara's tree to introduce everyone to Grace," Orion added.

Saria nodded in response, understanding that it would be best if he introduced Grace to all of them at once instead of doing it individually.

"Alright, I'll be waiting for you all at Anara's tree, then," Saria replied.

Orion nodded once more in understanding.

He gave her a peck on her lips before releasing her and walking towards Anara to do the same.

"Come back as quickly as you can, because I can't wait to meet the rest of my sisters," Anara said as she gave Orion another peck on the lips before knowingly grabbing Saria's hand and gesturing for Dariya to follow her. She turned around and walked away with Saria.

Dariya had a conflicted expression as she looked at Orion, her eyes burning straight onto his figure as though she wanted to convey her words through her eyes.

However, ultimately, she gave up, releasing a deep sigh.

"Now is not the best time to talk; I will meet you later when you are less busy so that we can talk privately," Dariya said before she turned around and caught up with Anara and Saria.

Orion could already predict the details of Dariya's conversation with him, as he had also wanted to speak with her, especially considering that she was the first tree nymph he had ever been with. This meant that she also had a special place in his heart.

Chapter 593 The Comfort of Home

Sensing Orion's departure, Anara abruptly halted her steps.

"Is there anything wrong, Anara?" Saria asked, noticing Anara's unusual behaviour.

Instead of responding, Anara closed her eyes and immediately activated one of her abilities. The greenery around her intensified as fallen leaves and grasses twirled around her figure.

Saria held her breath in surprise, observing as a tree nymph with an upper body of deep royal blue and a lower half of bright yellow skin tone became ensnared and pulled over by Anara's vines. Saria didn't recognize the tree nymph, as she couldn't keep tabs on every nymph on the farm due to the nature of her work.

However, Dariya, who stood by, couldn't help but feel her lips slightly twitch, witnessing Malaia's distressed figure entrapped by the vines.

"Malaia, I thought you had left with the others," Anara said, narrowing her eyes at Malaia.

Ever since she gave birth, Malaia and Dariya have been the ones taking care of Grace. Part of the reason was Malaia being one of Dariya's closest friends, and the only tree nymph who knew and had spoken to Orion, allowing them to communicate and share their experiences.

Seeing Malaia struggling to speak, Anara deactivated her ability, releasing her from the tight grasp of the vines.

Plop!

Malaia immediately landed on the floor, regaining her composure and gradually standing back up. She embarrassedly lowered her head upon noticing Dariya's, Anara's, and Saria's gazes.

"I... was waiting until you were all done, so I could go back and continue taking care of Grace," she said, careful with her words under Anara's gaze.

Anara sighed upon hearing Malaia's response.

Despite Malaia's attempt at lying, Anara sensed her genuine care for Grace, which was evident in the affection reflected in her eyes. Observing the two together, it would be hard for anyone to doubt that Malaia was not Grace's mother.

"I have something to share with everyone, and I'd like us to talk together. Since you're already here, come on, let's go," Anara said with a smile, focusing her attention forward as she began to walk, gently pulling Saria along with the rest following behind.

Dariya glared at Malaia before dragging her forward to catch up with the group.

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As Orion arrived at the wide grassy plain field where his hut was located at the centre, several loud sounds entered his ears. Immediately, he sensed that something was amiss and dashed towards the large hut.

However, upon reaching the hut and attempting to open the door, he abruptly halted, realizing that the noise was emanating from the back of the hut.

Swiftly, he changed his direction and came to a stop the moment he saw the scene unfolding before him.

His mouth widened in surprise before he closed it, taking in the sight before him. A knee-length wooden makeshift fence had been built at the back of the hut, and outside the enclosure, all of his women were seated and gathered around it.

Sura and Ursa were engaged in a friendly sparring match within the makeshift fence.

Sura lowered her body and executed a quick kick, propelling her feet forward with the intent of throwing Ursa off balance. Despite her agile movement, Ursa managed to evade the attack by leaping high into the air, executing a refined somersault as she landed.

However, as Ursa landed on her feet, her attention was momentarily diverted as she scanned her surroundings. She glanced at Orion's position, her gaze widening in surprise as she stared in his direction.

Seizing the moment, Sura took advantage of Ursa's temporary daze and grappled her to the ground, holding her down securely.

Although Ursa was a skilled warrior, Orion couldn't help but worry about the potential impact of the sparring on the baby growing in her womb.

"Haa! I told you that I could still defeat you even if you're a warrior, right? Now, it's 3 - 1," Sura said, careful not to endanger the safety of the baby in her womb. However, she observed that Ursa wasn't responding and seemed focused on something else.

Following Ursa's line of sight, Sura furrowed her brow, and her gaze froze as she saw what had captured Ursa's attention.

"Orion!" Ursa exclaimed.

Since her voice was audible and the attention of every woman was fixed on the outcome of their battle, they all turned their heads in Orion's direction. Their eyes widened in surprise as they realized that it was indeed Orion.

Before Orion could say a word, he watched as they all rushed towards him without hesitation, including Sura and Ursa, with Ursa being the fastest to arrive before him.

They wrapped their arms around him, hugging him tightly as they pushed him towards the ground due to their momentum and force.

"Welcome back home, Orion."

"Welcome back home, Orion."

"Welcome back home, Orion."

From Reena, his mother, Sura, Ursa, Gina, Fiona, Grandma Derry, Grandma Vivian, Ayla, Grandma Ingrid, Lyra, and Grandma Celia all spoke audibly, welcoming him back home with cheerful smiles on their faces.

"Yes, it's good to be back home finally. I missed you all so much," Orion responded with a warm smile as he wrapped his arms around them.

Although his arms couldn't properly reach everybody, he could tell that they didn't care about borders and were instead merely okay with feeling the warmth of his body.

However, for Orion, that wouldn't do.?So, to make it up to them equally, he gave each of them a warm, individual kiss.

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After discovering that Aunt Greta had gone to heal an injured villager on the farm who had fallen victim to the tree nymphs' violent reaction to Saria's disappearance, he nodded in understanding. When she returned home, he would speak with her about setting up a kind of healthcare centre that would benefit individuals needing quick treatment.

This initiative would also allow all the healers in the Village to work and earn their wealth more efficiently.

As for those who had fallen victim to the tree nymphs' rampage, he could only wish them a swift recovery. After all, he, too, was a victim of the chaos.

Chapter 594 The Comfort of Home (2)

"Pahh~~" "Pahhh~~" "Pahhh~~~"

"Augh~~ uHH~~"

Orion observed Reena as she squatted on the grassy soil, her legs over his, thrusting in and out of her slippery wet vagina. The wet, slick sounds echoed, making his veined gritty penis throb with pleasure.

Reena stretched her arms forward as if she wanted support, immediately grabbing both of his lower legs. At the same time, Orion saw his gritty, veiny penis grow harder, causing her to lean forward slightly, continuing to ride his waist.

The sound of her small, round, fleshy buttocks hitting and rippling against his waist intensified as she raised and slapped her waist back down fiercely.

"Pahh~~" "Pahhh~~" "Paah~~~"

"AHh~~ Orion~~~ I missed you~~~ I missed you to the extent that I just can't help but want to grip onto your whole warmth with my vagina tightly and not let you go anywhere else again," Reena said with hurried breath.

She consciously slowed down her movements, then slightly leaned backwards to seal her lips with her brother's and kissed him, exchanging saliva before pulling back.

Leaning forward again, she resumed thrusting herself in and out of his scorching veined penis.

Seeing that she was now focused on urging him to cum quickly so the next person could mount him, Orion shifted his attention towards Sura and Ursa. The two were engaged in training, sparring without relying on their gifts to avoid causing harm.

During his absence, Sura had taken the initiative to approach Fifi and asked for warrior training. Despite lacking the star potential that Ursa possessed, Sura had pushed herself to the limit.

In the end, she hadn't achieved the status of a one-star warrior like Ursa; the other women confirmed that Fifi had affirmed that Sura was a formidable fighter who could learn whatever she was taught and quickly adapt and hone her skills to an exceptionally terrifying degree. Her current combat abilities meant she could take on anyone below the warrior rank and had a high chance of winning with just hand-to-hand combat skills alone.

Despite knowing that she still lacked real combat experience, as he and Ursa had discovered during their lessons with Warrior Jean while handling the one-star Vylkr vines, Sura's training under Fifi caught Orion's attention.

Fifi, known for being one of the best in her generation, had taken the time to train Sura. Orion couldn't help but take this news seriously and wondered why Fifi hadn't informed him about such an important development during their time together.

Was it meant to be a surprise, allowing Sura to reveal her progress herself, given the effort she had put into her training?

However, he immediately remembered the last event and family foreplay that had taken place the last time he returned home and understood why it wasn't surprising that Sura herself hadn't had the chance to update him.

Regardless of his initial confusion about Fifi not informing him earlier, Orion soon realised the usefulness of the situation.

Rather than this being a battle of strength, this was about how one could quickly overwhelm their opponents with skill alone; Orion knew that this was something he lacked, as his only opponent was the Vylkr vines. He only needed to give it his all and violently attack with the intent to kill to overwhelm it. If not, he wouldn't have had the situation during the Prismerian Young Heirs' banquet, which had been one of the factors resulting in all the Prismerian young heirs being brutally injured until they became unconscious.

Orion understood that he needed a more refined skill set.

He decided to seek Fifi's guidance, recognising that situations might arise where outright force or using his gift would be inappropriate, and mastering strength and skill was crucial.

Observing Sura's unwavering determination as she faced Ursa, a one-star warrior, Orion couldn't help but ponder the possibility of individuals like Sura, lacking sufficient star potential, becoming warriors.

Recalling the information from Aegis of the Arctic Deity, Orion considered the diverse energies unique to different races. The strength of these energies increased with their rank, granting individuals who could wield higher-ranked energy the ability to wield lower-ranked energies.

So, because Sura had awakened a one-star potential during the awakening ceremony, Orion couldn't help but think about what would happen if Sura learned to use magical energy like the Prismerion race.

If she could learn to manipulate magical energy like the Prismerion race, he wondered if she could rival their strength, even if she might be considered weaker than the Village's warriors.

Lost in contemplation, Orion found his thoughts expanding to his other women, imagining the potential if they all chose to utilise magical energy like the Prismerion race. The idea even extended to himself, contemplating the outcome if he were to master the use of magical energy.

Hmmm!

The strange energy within him, which he used to activate his gift or subdue the Vylkr energy, prompted him to wonder if it was indeed magical energy, as the Princess of the Garden had suggested.

Despite these intriguing thoughts, Orion shook off the distractions. He redirected his focus toward the immediate task at hand—resolving the situation with the Prismion race outside the mountain—before entertaining the idea of experimenting with magical energy.

Observing Ursa secure another victory, elevating the score to 5-1, Sura rose from the ground with a smile.

"I've already won one today, so I just need four more to turn today's fight into a draw," she said.

Ursa responded with a snort, and the surrounding women couldn't help but giggle. They all understood that Sura's sole point today was due to Ursa's distraction caused by Orion's unexpected appearance.

Nevertheless, it wasn't considered a loss, granting Sura satisfaction for her achievement.

Also, today marked the second time she managed to score a single point, the first being when Ursa underestimated her abilities in their first encounter.

"Humph!! Given the stakes today, even if you beg me to let you win, I still wouldn't," Ursa said.

She turned her head to glance at Orion, whose throbbing veined penis was continuously engulfed and released by Reena's wet, slopping vagina, with Grandma Vivian on his right and Grandma Derry on his left.

Chapter 595 The Comfort of Home (3)

Orion had promised that the victor could ask for anything within his capabilities as a reward. However, despite her certainty of winning, Ursa opted to give Sura a fair chance by restraining her strength.

She relied solely on her skill for offence and defence against Sura's attacks.

However, being a one-star warrior with a formed Vylkr container in her brain, Ursa perceived Sura's movements in a slowed-down manner. With the ability to swiftly devise up to four strategies to neutralize Sura's every move, Ursa found it challenging to limit herself.

Nevertheless, as Sura's skills continued to sharpen, Ursa decided to engage more actively. It was not only a means to enhance her own skills, but also an opportunity to learn valuable techniques that could be helpful when utilizing her gift in combat.

Watching them go at it again, Orion shifted his attention toward Grandma Vivian, who was seated beside him. Her knee-length strapless tulga, which would have only gotten shorter because of her large protruding buttocks, stopped above her thigh. It was now several inches long, slightly revealing her pantless aged pussy lips.

However, that wasn't where Orion was at the moment. Instead, he focused his attention on her bountiful breasts, one of which was already exposed for his eyes to feast upon.

Noticing Orion's gaze, Grandma Vivian, accustomed to him enjoying staring at her body just like the rest of her sisters, stretched her hand and pulled the other half of her strapless tulga down to reveal her other big, juicy breast.

Seeing both of Grandma Vivian's bountiful breasts in the open, allowing him to get a closer look at the two dark rings around her nipples, Orion smiled. He didn't need to say anything to convey his intentions to her.

He leaned forward, stretched out his tongue, wetting it with saliva, and rubbed it across the dark ring and her stiff, erect nipple before gradually filling his lips with her big, aged breast.

He began to suck on it slowly.

Needless to say, it was therapeutic!

As he sucked on it gently and slowly, Orion noticed his lower region tensing up with a throbbing feeling within it.

He withdrew his tongue away from Grandma Vivian's dark ring and said to Reena, "I'm cumming."

However, Reena didn't need to be alerted, as she had already sensed Orion's veined, throbbing penis pulsating wildly within her vagina for a moment.

This caused her to slam her waist downwards with a resounding "Pah~~" forcing Orion's raging hard penis upwards, all the way to the depth of the pink-soaked vagina lips until Orion finally released.

"AHHH~~~ UhhhH~~" Reana moaned, her body leaning forward and falling on top of Orion's legs.

She soon regained her composure, picked herself back up, and turned her head backwards to give Orion a kiss. As she stood up, she released Orion's cum-covered penis with a "Plop." She quickly clamped her legs tightly before walking to her previous position to rest.

Meanwhile, seeing that Reana had finished, Grandma Derry, who was nearby, immediately wanted to jump on it.

However, Celeste suddenly appeared out of nowhere, blocking her and asserting herself firmly over Orion's legs.

"Celeste, I don't think this is appropriate. There's no need to rush; Orion isn't going anywhere at the moment," Grandma Derry said, furrowing her brows as various thoughts raced through her mind on how to handle the current situation.

"Ahem! Since my daughter has finished, I believe it's only proper for her mother to continue, and then, you can proceed after that," Celeste said, clearing her throat while giving Grandma Derry a knowing smile.

Having fallen for Derry's tricks a few times, tricks she wouldn't have noticed without Celia's and Ingrid's help, Celeste thought it was only fair to exact her revenge by making Derry wait and watch until she was done spending time with Orion.

Grandma Derry immediately surrendered as Celeste raised the piece of cloth around her waist, revealing her large protruding buttocks, and lowered herself, blatantly ignoring any complaints.

"Fine," Grandma Derry spat out, repositioning herself on the grassy soil near Orion.

Contemplating her revenge against Celeste, Grandma Derry noticed Celia, Ingrid, and Meldra looking at her, trying to stifle their chuckles.

"Humph!" she snorted in response. Aware that they had informed Celeste about her excessively taking more Kalna fruits than the rest of her other sisters, she dismissed them and refocused her attention on Ursa's and Sura's ongoing fight.

Watching the scene from the side, Orion thought about what was going on between his mother and Grandma Derry while he watched as his mother grabbed hold of his hard veiny shaft within her grip and slowly inserted it into her already soaking-wet vagina.

Nonetheless, he made a reminder at the back of his mind to figure out what had happened to the both of them, all the while redirecting his focus. She slammed her waist onto his, her fleshy ass cheeks rippling like waves as she elevated her juicy protruding buttocks once more. In this movement, Orion glimpsed the outline of her vagina lips as they enveloped his engorged shaft, bathed in her dripping pussy juices, mingling with his lingering semen.

Noticing Orion getting distracted from sucking her breast, Grandma Vivian, who stood by the side, swiftly rose to her feet. Without hesitation, she hiked up the hem of her tulga to her waist, exposing her drooling lower lips. Without entirely removing her tulga, she crossed her right leg over him and settled on the lower side of his stomach near his waist.

"Huh," Celeste sensed the interruption of another presence pressing against her back.

She swiftly turned her head, discovering Vivian crouching over Orion from the other side. Before a word escaped her lips, a hand groped her prominent fleshy ass cheeks, before a finger gently teased her soaked vagina lips.

Silencing her words instantly, Celeste recognized that it was Orion.

"Don't worry; I'm perfectly comfortable. I can handle things like this," Orion reassured, stretching his hands backwards and leaning to demonstrate his comfort.

With strength comparable to that of a two-star warrior, Orion was confident that it would take much more than the current situation to strain his waist. In fact, he believed he could manage even if he hadn't formed any Vylkr containers and was merely acclimating to the Vylkr energy.

Chapter 596 Planning a Healthcare Structure

Observing that Orion was comfortable even with two women on him, Celeste sighed in relief and nodded understandingly. She tried to refocus on her task, but the constant pressure of Vivian's back against hers confused her about how she should continue.

"Since we're already in this situation, I think it's best to share," Orion suggested, noticing Celeste's confusion.

Celeste was initially perplexed by Orion's words, but her eyes suddenly widened in understanding as she grasped the meaning behind his suggestion.

Whenever she engaged in kushi with Orion, she had come to appreciate his peculiar actions and unique styles. Not only did it make their kushi enjoyable, but it also provided her and her sisters with exciting stories to discuss.

They could share their experiences and contemplate ways to recreate similar moments with him.

Orion, of course, had noticed and went even further to recreate a vastly similar scene. Hearing his words, Celeste understood that this was one of those moments. She took a deep breath and exhaled.

As she raised her large fleshy motherly buttocks, she couldn't help but reflect on something she had learned throughout: no matter how weird the actions and style for kushi...

"PAAHH~" She slammed her waist downwards, her large fleshy buttocks hitting her son's waist stiff penis. As she raised it again, Grandma Vivian had already taken hold of Orion's raging penis, stroking it as she aligned it with her soaked, aged vagina.

The more pleasurable and satisfying it would be.

Without hesitation, Grandma Vivian slammed her waist downwards, her large protruding buttocks rippling as they warmed against Orion's upper waist. His veined, stiff penis stroked her wet inner folds deeply before she raised her waist high once more.

This time, Celeste went ahead, slamming her waist atop Orion's cum-covered, veined penis, now mixed with Grandma Vivian's vaginal juices. She felt pleasure forming around her lower folds, coating it with her own vaginal juices as Orion's throbbing stiff penis stroked her insides again.

Meanwhile, the women had already noticed the strange scene with Celeste and Grandma Vivian taking turns on Orion's stiff, veined penis.

Though it was an unusual sight, they were accustomed to expecting such scenes during kushi. Since they had all experienced different scenarios, they decided to keep it at the back of their minds, finding it both efficient and enjoyable.

Even Sura and Ursa briefly paused their fight to observe the strange scene before resuming.

Grandma Derry, who was internally cursing herself for not thinking about such a thing when she saw Grandma Vivian mounting Orion, gave up hope as there was nothing she could do.

Instead, she began to plot her own plan for the next time she and Orion spent time together.

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"So you're suggesting that we not only create a facility where patients can be brought in, but healers can attend to them based on what they can afford. We'll have herbs readily available, so they won't need to search for them, and even if I'm not healing, I can still earn wealth from the convenience of such a setup. With the acquired wealth, we can further improve and expand the facility."

"But how do we recover the wealth used for construction? If we increase the costs to the point only the wealthy can afford it, we might not see returns for months or even a year. However, since that's not the case, it's a challenging situation," Aunt Greta mused, her gaze fixed on Orion, awaiting his response.

"Yes, that's precisely what I'm proposing. However, who says we have to build it ourselves?" Orion replied.

"You don't mean?" Aunt Greta's eyes widened in surprise.

"Yes," Orion replied, nodding.

"Since it's going to be extremely helpful to the village, all we have to do is present the idea to the Village Chief, and the rest of the key figures, and they can build it themselves," he added.

"But... if the village builds it, doesn't that mean they will also be in charge of the gains?" Aunt Greta's brows furrowed in confusion.

She couldn't fathom why the village would take on the responsibility of constructing something so impactful and then hand over control of the gains to their family. Of course, they could build something even grander with their family wealth, but wasting their hard-earned wealth didn't seem like a viable option.

Aunt Greta observed as Orion was about to reply; however, his attention suddenly shifted forward in front of him.

Orion looked at Sura and Ursa, who were currently in the same position his mother and Grandma Vivian had previously been in. Ursa was raising her round ass from his throbbing shaft. Sura instantly grabbed hold of it, slamming her waist downwards, causing her immense round ass to ripple like waves as his engorged penis stroked deep into her wet narrow folds.

Suddenly, as Ursa slammed her back down on top of his throbbing penis, Orion felt the pressure around his veined shaft building up, causing him to audibly grunt, "I'm cumming."

The moment Sura and Ursa heard his warning, instead of thrusting deep inside her wet vagina, Sura pressed her immense round buttocks against it, allowing it to sink into the gaping hole of her ass cheeks.

Ursa did the same, pressing her butt cheeks against Sura's own, feeling the warmth of her husband's stiff, throbbing penis as it intensified.

Almost immediately, Orion's scorching shaft released a wave of thick whitish semen that shot upwards, staining both of her ass cheeks and back before it began to slide back downwards.

After witnessing Celeste and Grandma Vivian's peculiar way of enjoying Kushi, they decided to try it as they could not settle on who should go first after finishing their fight. Nevertheless, just as they had expected when they witnessed Celeste and Grandma Vivian, they found this unconventional style of sharing Kushi surprisingly satisfying.

While it couldn't compare to having Orion all to themselves, it offered a unique and efficient way to decide the order without unnecessary deliberation.

Nevertheless, after Sura and Ursa felt Orion's hot semen on their backs and buttocks, they suddenly realized that the climaxing expressions of Celeste and Vivian might have been holding back to avoid losing control.

Slowly, Sura and Ursa stood on their shaky legs with broad smiles as satisfaction and relief spread through their bodies.

Chapter 597 Planning a Healthcare Structure (2)

They each planted a warm kiss on Orion's lips before heading back into the hut to fetch a clay pot and water, intending to refresh themselves. Later, they planned to share their experience with the other women, eager to convey how it surpassed even Celeste and Vivian's descriptions.

"Ahem!" Aunt Greta cleared her throat, wanting to regain Orion's attention.

Orion swiftly redirected his focus toward her.

"If the Village builds it, doesn't that mean they'll also be in charge of the gains?" Aunt Greta repeated her question.

Orion nodded in agreement.

"Yes, you're right. But I have a way to convince the Village to build it for us and then hand over everything to us, so there's no need for you to worry about that; instead, leave it for me to handle," Orion responded.

Aunt Greta's eyes widened in surprise as she heard Orion's words, contemplating how he planned to persuade the Village Chief to hand over such a project to him after they had constructed it themselves.

While acknowledging Orion's merits and his close relationship with the Village Chief, she couldn't shake off the scepticism. Though there was a slight possibility, it seemed more likely that other key figures would strongly oppose such a move, making the chances of success slimmer.

Nevertheless, she couldn't help but marvel at Orion's life—from a weak young boy in a struggling family relying on his mother and elder sister to a warrior who could now speak with key figures as he pleased, despite not having fully achieved his star potential yet.

Aunt Greta suddenly recalled that Orion's change in character had begun after she healed him from his head injury, continuing through his extraordinary performances during his graduation ceremony and until now. Recognizing his potential for even more remarkable achievements in the future, she couldn't help but sigh internally before shaking her head, a smile slowly spreading across her lips.

Regardless of Orion's future accomplishments, she vowed always to be there to help and support him and the family.

"What are you thinking about? Didn't I tell you not to worry?" Orion said, noting Aunt Greta's deep, pondering expression.

Snapping out of her daze, Aunt Greta stared at Orion, who met her gaze with a worried expression in his eyes.

Though he attempted to conceal it, she saw right through him.

"Don't worry, I'm okay. I was thinking about how much you've grown and how much potential you have to achieve more," Aunt Greta responded.

She stretched her hand and held his jaw, reciprocating his actions.

"And regardless of what happens in the future, I will always be by your side," she added, her lips leaning toward his.

Orion observed her movements and leaned in, their lips meeting and tongues mingling momentarily before gently pulling apart. Noticing her glazed eyes, Orion slowly guided her towards the mat, allowing her to lay down comfortably.

As he raised her tulga to her waist, he watched as she pulled up the piece of cloth covering her breasts.

Apart from parting his legs wide open, he positioned himself in the centre and then gradually entered the entrance in front of him with his spear.

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"Alright, I gathered you all together because there's someone I'd like you to meet," Orion said, surveying his partners, each standing in front of their large hut, all freshly cleaned and dressed in their tulgas.

"Who is that 'person'?" Gina asked with curiosity.

The women shared a collective interest in Orion's mysterious introduction, prompting them to freshen up and dress nicely. Some wondered if Orion was taking them to meet the Village Chief, but they dismissed the thought, finding it odd for the Village Chief to invite Orion and all of them right after their arrival with Saria today.

However, Ayla and Aunt Greta exchanged a brief, thoughtful glance.

Though they had a clue about whom Orion might be introducing, they had entertained doubts several times before, given Orion hadn't previously mentioned anything about it when he last arrived at the Village.

But at this moment, the doubt in their hearts only intensified, especially for Aunt Greta. She had an urge to open her mouth and ask whether Anara's child was the one Orion intended to introduce, questioning if he was the father. However, a glance at Ayla, shaking her head in refusal, immediately sealed Aunt Greta's lips. Since Orion hadn't disclosed the identity yet, it implied he intended it as a surprise.

She had to await the revelation patiently, questioning the accuracy of her doubts. After all, the likelihood of her being wrong was high. No matter how potent Orion's semen might be, even impregnating someone like Grandma Celia, who had passed her fertility age, the idea of him impregnating a tree nymph, especially one like Anara, was utterly impossible, right?

In response to their curiosity, Orion shook his head.

"I won't be revealing it here. We'll have to move quickly so that you all can see for yourselves," he replied.

Observing her brother's insistence on keeping who they would be meeting a surprise, Gina bit her lip in frustration.

This marked the third time she had posed the question, and the third time Orion had refused to answer.

Was this person they were about to meet so important that he couldn't share their identity even with his own sister?

Gina couldn't help but ponder, her thoughts racing as she felt a gradual sense of losing her connection with her elder brother. In the blink of an eye, his partners had become such a prominent part of his life that he barely had time for her.

Unlike them, all she received were a few forehead kisses and questions about her day before he swiftly moved on to spend time with his other partners.

Sure, she wasn't his partner, and that was the problem.

No matter how hard she tried, he only saw his sister, devoid of any partner potential.

Sometimes, she wondered if it was because she wasn't as beautiful as Reena. However, she quickly dismissed those thoughts when remembering Orion's chosen partners.

If Orion could have women like Ayla, Greta, and even Grandma Vivian and the others as partners, she couldn't fathom why it was difficult for him to see her in the same light.

Nevertheless, she knew Orion would be leaving soon again, so she resolved to make him see her as a partner before that time.

Chapter 598 Meet The Newest Member: Grace's Debut

Orion soon turned around and began to walk forward, with all the women following behind him.

Curiosity hung in the air as the women wondered who Orion intended to introduce them to.

Aunt Greta and Ayla, however, noticed the direction Orion was heading, and a sense of suspicion started to linger in their hearts. Regardless of their growing unease, they steadied themselves and continued walking forward.

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"Umm, Orion, aren't we on Anara's side of the Farm? Is she the person you want to introduce us to?" Reena asked, a hint of doubt in her voice.

Having spent considerable time on the Farm, they were well aware of the distinct areas. Gina and Sura had also once mistakenly ventured into Anara's section, which they had been informed by helpful tree nymphs when trying to find their way back.

Anara held a position equivalent to the village chief among the tree nymphs and was even considered one of the key figures.

The only reason she wasn't fully recognized as such was her reluctance to involve herself in the affairs of the Village unless it concerned the tree nymphs.

The other women, too, were puzzled about why Orion had brought them to meet Anara.

Is Anara the person he wants to introduce them to? And if so, why the secrecy?

At this point, Ayla had also tensed up, glancing at Aunt Greta and contemplating whether to speak up.

Yet, she refrained from disrupting the atmosphere.

Upon reaching one of the huts, they noticed four tree nymphs standing before it. Two were familiar faces, while the other two were strangers. Regardless, it was evident that one of the other tree nymphs was Anara, the Tree Nymphs' Overseer.

Each of them conducted herself with the utmost propriety, wary of making any missteps in Anara's presence that might get Orion into trouble.

Orion nodded at Anara and gestured for her to lead the way to see Grace.

Anara nodded warmly, then turned around to lead the way, with Saria, Dariya, and Malaia following closely.

Gesturing for the women to follow, Orion led them forward until they reached Anara's tree.

The women grew increasingly curious, eager to discover the reason behind the introduction. Holding their breath, they watched Anara's hands become transparent upon touching the large tree before them.

Seconds later, she withdrew her hands, revealing a baby with radiant golden skin.

The revelation left Celeste and the rest of the women utterly stunned.

What on earth was happening?

The sight of a seemingly newborn baby emerging from Anara's tree left the women bewildered. While they knew that tree nymphs typically appeared young when sprouting from the ground for the first time, it was unheard of for them to resemble actual newborns.

Usually, they took on the appearance of four to five, or sometimes seven, years old.

Nonetheless, being still young and unable to wield most of their tree nymph abilities, they could only possess and control their own tree. Attempting to control other trees, especially those belonging to another tree nymph, remained beyond their capabilities. So, they couldn't fathom how a baby, seemingly belonging to a tree nymph, had emerged from Anara's tree.

Something else that captured their attention was the unusual monochromatic colour covering the entire skin of the supposed tree nymph, unlike the usual dual tones on the upper and lower body. This oddity made them question whether they were genuinely looking at a tree nymph or something entirely different.

'It can't be a tree nymph,' they all silently concluded, dismissing the possibility. However, their contemplation ceased abruptly as they witnessed Anara passing the baby to Orion.

The women collectively froze in their positions as Orion cradled the infant in his arms, his gaze filled with warmth as he shifted his attention between Anara to the baby.

As he began to walk toward the women with Anara by his side, an unsettling feeling began to grow within the hearts of the women.

Orion stood before them, his gaze sweeping across each face, and cleared his throat.

"Ahem! I've been pondering the best way to make this introduction to you all, and this is the grand plan I've devised. So, Mom, Reena, Gina, Aunt Greta, Grandma Celia, Lyra, Grandma Vivian, Sura, Ursa, Grandma Ingrid, Grandma Derry, Fiona, and Ayla," he said, taking a deep breath for emphasis.

"Allow me to present Grace, the firstborn of our family, and her mother, who also happens to be your junior sister, Anara, the Tree Nymphs' Overseer," he concluded.

Booom!! Booom!!

It didn't feel as though their brains had exploded, but it felt as if a hammer had smashed into their brains, shattering them into bits. Trying to process Orion's words, they attempted to repeat the sentences in their heads. However, their thoughts disintegrated when they reached the part where Orion introduced the baby tree nymph in his arms as his first child and Anara, the Tree Nymphs' Overseer, as her mother and their junior sister.

"Orion... is... she your child?" Celeste finally asked, her trembling lips unable to withstand the mental pressure.

Every woman, especially Reena, Grandma Celia, and Ingrid, kept their ears peeled open, waiting for Orion's response. Doubts lingered within their minds, and they wondered if they had misheard what Orion had uttered.

Orion nodded.

Celeste, Reena, Grandma Celia, and Ingrid felt their heads spin, their vision growing hazy. Soon, they lost their footing and tumbled toward the ground.

They fainted.

Fortunately, the other women quickly noticed their movements and caught them before they hit the ground.

"Celeste!!"

"Reena!!"

"Celia!!"

"Ingrid!!"

Their names were called out simultaneously to ensure they were okay, but the women remained motionless.

Observing this scene, Orion's eyes shrunk to the size of needles as he swiftly handed Grace over to Anara and dashed toward their position.

Anara, however, trailed behind him with a concerned expression that mirrored Orion's own, her face reflecting her worry about the sudden and dramatic turn of events.

Orion bent down, checking Reena's pulse first, then moved on to his mother's, Grandma Celia's and Grandma Ingrid's pulses before exhaling a deep sigh.

Chapter 599 Meet The Newest Member: Grace's Debut (2)

"Are they okay?" Anara asked, noticing the worried expression on Orion's face slowly easing.

Orion nodded, saying, "Yes, they are okay. They simply fainted."

Anara nodded, casting a curious gaze at Celeste and the others before saying, "Alright, I will handle this and ensure they are comfortable until they wake up." After finishing her sentence, she

commanded her vines to erupt from the ground, gently securing them in a bed-like structure and moving them towards one of her large huts.

Observing this, Orion nodded tiredly, redirecting his attention to the women before him.

They stared at him like statues, their eyes reflecting various fluctuating emotions.

Aunt Greta, especially, who was supposed to come out to check on the pulse of the other women, now stood trembling violently with tightly clenched fists.

With just a glance, it was evident to Orion that, like the others, she had been deeply impacted by the news, rendering her unable to move or speak.

Meanwhile, Aunt Greta couldn't help but bite her lips to suppress the trembling of her body. 'Why are you behaving like this when you already knew the truth?' she thought.

Unlike the others, she and Ayla had been the ones to help Anara deliver her baby, as the tree nymphs had no idea how to deliver a baby, especially one of their own kind.

So, she had already concluded that the father of the baby Anara delivered belonged to Orion.

Still..?doubts lingered. Considering her position, she pondered whether Anara might have used some secret techniques or healing practices passed down by the previous 'Tree Nymphs' Overseer. After all, what were the odds of Orion's semen being so potent that it completely altered a tree nymph's body structure, causing a womb to emerge where it wasn't supposed to be?

Aunt Greta felt her cheeks grow wet as she looked down on her tulga top, witnessing tears rolling down and staining the piece of cloth tied around her breasts.

Of course, she was happy that Orion had fathered his first child, but the pain of not being given the chance to compete and give her partner his first child tore her apart.

In truth, had she been unaware of this beforehand, she would have fainted, just like Celeste and the others.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, Aunt Greta felt a warm, familiar, strong pair of arms envelop her body. She looked forward and saw that it was Orion, staring at her with a warm expression.

Just as Orion was about to speak, Aunt Greta quickly said, "You don't need to say anything. The truth is that I'd already known beforehand and guessed that it would be something like this when you said you would introduce us to someone and bring us here. So you don't need to worry about me. I think you should check on the rest," Aunt Greta added, turning her head to look at the others who seemed on the verge of collapse, "...go."

"Alright, I will be back," Orion said, planting a quick kiss on Aunt Greta's nose, a gesture she readily accepted.

He swiftly moved on to the others to assess their current states of mind. Aware that having and caring for multiple women, all deeply in love with him, required financial and emotional capabilities, Orion pushed himself to check on each of them. Calmly assessing their emotional and mental states, he breathed a sigh of relief as he saw they had all gradually regained their bearings.

Finally, he arrived before his younger sister, who seemed lost in her thoughts.

"Don't tell me that you also want to go unconscious suddenly?" Orion asked, raising a brow as he stared at Gina.

Gina quickly snapped out of her daze, looking at Orion curiously.

"Tell me the truth, brother, and don't lie. Is she really your child?" she asked, her curiosity growing stronger by the minute.

Though she had become even more anxious and worried that her brother had gotten involved with a tree nymph, not just any ordinary one, the Tree Nymphs' Overseer, a position almost equal to the Village Chief, a key figure in the Village, and had even achieved the impossible by impregnating her.

It was already common knowledge that tree nymphs don't get pregnant and cannot give birth, proving her right that her brother could only be partners with her.

However, that wasn't what occupied her brother's mind at the moment. Instead, it was the fact that her brother now had a child, which meant she now had a niece.

A niece!

Orion nodded in response with a warm smile.

"Yes. And don't make me repeat myself again," he replied, stretching his hand and softly holding Gina's nose.

However, Gina swiftly swatted away his hands, snorting loudly, "Humph!" before immediately running toward Anara and stopping in front of her.

"Can I carry her?" Gina asked, her gaze fixed on Anara before moving downwards to stare at Grace, who was now also looking at her with a broad, cautious gaze.

Anara first looked at Orion and watched as he nodded in approval before she nodded in response to Gina's words.

"Okay, but be gentle," she replied before handing Grace to Gina.

Gina nodded seriously as she took the baby from Anara's hands, not even responding to Anara's words.

She stared at Grace curiously, who was still looking at her with a cautious gaze, before she raised her other hand to graze Grace's cheeks, which she immediately caught with her two small hands.

Gina's eyes suddenly shined brightly as she squealed, "Pah! She's cute!! Too cute!!!"

Grace stared wide-eyed at Gina before she began to squeal, her laughter filling the air and ringing beautifully in everyone's ears.

Suddenly, she tried to bite Gina's finger, to which Gina snorted at her attempt, feeling her toothless gums rubbing against it.

Gina slowly withdrew her fingers before she began to play with Grace's hands and cheeks, saying, "Welcome to the family, Grace. You are my niece from now on, and I'll do my best to take care of you, okay."

However, the response she got was Grace continuously giggling in delight.

Chapter 600 Introducing Saria To The Family

Witnessing this scene, the women, who had all been stunned by the revelations, eased up their expressions as they slowly walked towards Gina, gathering around to take a look and properly examine the firstborn of their family.

Grace's head turned slowly from side to side as she looked at the various new faces surrounding her, each adorned with a small, warm smile.

They began to play with her until a wave of tiredness suddenly hit her.

"Haa," Grace suddenly yawned out loud.

Seeing this, Gina and the other women wore worried expressions as they examined her to see if anything was wrong.

Gina turned her head to look at Anara.

"Umh! Is there anything wrong with her?" she asked worriedly.

Anara heard Gina's words and noticed Grace's tired form before she walked through the rest of the women, sighing deeply.

"She's tired and needs to rest," she said, gently taking Grace back.

Gina nodded in understanding as she handed Grace back to Anara.

She and the rest of the women didn't see Anara's words as something serious, thinking it was merely Grace being tired as a newborn. They momentarily forgot that tree nymphs didn't need to sleep before recovering their energy.

However, Aunt Greta and Ayla both frowned when they saw this scene.

Though they could already guess that something was wrong with Grace, as they were the ones who helped Anara give birth to her, they didn't know any way to cure her condition. Therefore, they kept their lips sealed to avoid ruining the current atmosphere.

Anara soon returned to her tree, gently placing Grace back into it before turning around and rejoining Orion. She leaned in and whispered into his ears.

Orion's eyes widened before he glanced at Malaia and Dariya, who were behind Saria, then quickly shifted his attention back to Saria.

They spoke softly, as though engaged in an argument about something.

Witnessing this scene, the women experienced a wave of jealousy, tempting them to walk up and eavesdrop on the conversation, eager to offer their input on the matter. However, understanding that it must be something serious, they managed to restrain themselves from doing anything rash.

After a while, as though Orion and Anara had come to a decision, Orion turned his head toward the rest of his women and cleared his throat audibly.

"There's one more person I would also like to introduce you all to," he said.

The remaining women looked at Orion with furrowed brows.

"Oh please, if it's another baby, you can be sure that I'll also faint this time around," Lyra said, with a firm resolution as she directed an annoyed glare at Orion.

Orion cleared his throat again and shook his head. "It's not another baby. And she will be the one to introduce herself to you all," he said, gesturing for Saria to come forward.

At that instant, Gina, Aunt Greta, Grandma Vivian, Lyra, Sura, Ursa, Grandma Derry, Fiona, and Ayla all shifted their eyes away from Orion and narrowed them on Saria.

Saria instantly felt uncomfortable under the weight of the gazes suddenly pressed against her shoulders.

Truthfully, after witnessing all the drama that had previously happened, Saria wasn't as confident as before about introducing herself to Orion's family.

In fact, she was too nervous to speak and internally prayed to Naka, hoping that none of her words would be enough to cause the woman to fall unconscious and create another unfortunate chain of reactions, as that would be a bad way to start her introduction to her new family.

"Since it seems like you are not yet ready, how about we push this forward to another day? How about after a week or two?" Gina suggested before she redirected her gaze towards the sky, as though she were trying to tell the current time through the signs.

"Gina," Orion called out to his sister, narrowing his eyes at her for being rude.

It was clear to everyone that Saria seemed extremely shy and hesitant about introducing herself.

"Humph!" Gina snorted in response, turning her head to the other side.

It was already obvious that the tree nymph who was about to introduce herself to them was Orion's partner. Her brother had just introduced his child and her mother, Anara, the Tree Nymphs' Overseer, as his partner. So why should Gina be willing to let such a thing happen?

If anything, Gina could solemnly agree that she was the one who should be introducing herself, not the other way around.

'This is getting annoying,' Gina thought, understanding that she needed to hasten her plans, or else she might risk not even having a space for her to sleep at their home.

Saria witnessed this scene and immediately decided to comport herself. Her appearance underwent a 360-degree turn as she faced the women before her with a warm smile and introduced herself

seriously, "I am Saria, Orion's partner. I'm sure you've heard of me. However, I might not be aware of a lot of things that partners are meant to do, so please, take care of me."

When Saria introduced herself, the surroundings fell silent at first, before a collective sigh broke out.

"At least he shattered our minds by bringing a tree nymph back home this time around," Ayla said, shaking her head and walking forward to welcome Saria to the family.

"Yes. Honestly, I'm more impressed than anything," Lyra said, nodding in response.

She walked with Ursa and Sura, who both agreed with her words, as they also moved forward to welcome Saria into the family.

The other women exhaled deeply in response before nodding in agreement as well, then walking towards Saria to do the same thing.

"Welcome to the family, Saria."

"Welcome to the family, Saria."

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Celeste slowly regained consciousness. Her eyes flickered open as she proceeded to look around, but she immediately paused upon seeing Orion, who stared at her with a worried expression.

Celeste deeply exhaled as she stretched her hand to massage her head, "Ah! I had the strangest dream, Orion," she said.

"Oh, what kind of dream did you have?" Orion asked.