

Village Head 631

Chapter 631 A Promise To Goddess Aerialia

"Okay, I'll consider it. But why does it feel like you have other ideas apart from me teaching my apostles how to use their abilities properly?" Aerialia responded, her eyes narrowing at Orion.

"I don't think I need a reason to worry about protecting my children. Also, considering that my village is involved in protecting the Prismeron race, I don't think it's unreasonable for me to want to see them grow in the future so that they don't become a burden later on," Orion responded.

However, he exhaled inwardly, listening to how Aerialia addressed the Crystalforge clan warriors.

Hearing Orion's words, Aerialia understood that his reasons were understandable. However, she still didn't fully believe Orion would ask such a question without any other intentions.

"Are you sure? If you have anything, say it before I change my mind," Aerialia asked with a raised brow.

Seeing that he had been caught, Orion exhaled tiredly.

Still, he cleared his throat, "I hope you can also teach me how to utilise the Celestial energy," Orion said.

"I knew it," Aerialia said, snorting in response.

"Although I have no problems teaching you how to control and utilise the Celestial energy, since the stronger you are, the safer you will become, and the more time that I get to live until I find a way to break this bond, considering the kind of energy that you use, I'm not sure if that would be a good idea," Aerialia said.

"Why not?" Orion said with a raised brow, trying his best to understand what Aerialia was trying to say.

"Yes, you see, although it is true that races with stronger energies can utilise weaker energies more easily than those with weaker energies trying to learn stronger ones, that doesn't mean it is without its effects," Aerialia replied.

"What kind of effects?" Orion asked with a frown on his face.

Was it that complicated to learn to utilise a different kind of energy?

"If a person capable of utilising a strong energy learns to utilise a much weaker energy, then there is a 100 per cent chance that the weaker energy becomes influenced by the stronger energy and will significantly cause it to go through some changes. The same can be said for the reverse. This is just a natural side effect, so it isn't something to be worried about. However, I can't say the same for you," Aerialia explained.

"Considering that you can utilise the Vylkr energy, a high-ranked energy that is somehow as powerful as the divine energy, I am unsure about how the qualities of the Vylkr energy would affect those of the Celestial energy. Whether it will be something bad or good is something I am not sure about, so we will have to approach this matter with caution."

Orion's frown deepened.

Besides the Vylkr energy, he was also aware of another energy inside him and every other villager, an energy Aerialia wasn't yet aware of—the strange force he used to activate his gift.

He couldn't help but wonder if this strange energy had been altered by the Vylkr energy, rendering it unrecognisable.

No, Orion shook the thought out of his head.

As far as he knew, those incapable of utilising Vylkr's energy due to a lack of potential were far more numerous than the warriors who could. Yet, both groups possessed the same strange energy. This suggested that the change wasn't brought about by the Vylkr energy but by something else. However, he knew that no one in the village was aware of this, and he understood he had a higher chance of finding out the truth from none other than Naka himself.

"I suggest giving it a try first and then seeing how it goes from there," Orion suggested.

Regardless, he wasn't willing to forgo an opportunity to become stronger entirely.

Aerialia pondered for a moment at Orion's words, "We can try; however, I need you to make one promise first," Aerialia said as she stared at Orion seriously.

"What kind of promise?" Orion asked.

"If anything significantly bad happens while you are trying to utilise the Celestial energy, then you will immediately stop trying to learn how to use it or think about learning to control and utilise any other energy," Aerialia responded seriously.

Orion's expression immediately became thoughtful because, no matter how doubtful he was, he was at least hopeful that learning another kind of energy wouldn't cause any significant harm to his body with the presence of the Vylkr energy.

"Something like this has the potential to extremely damage your body, which, in turn, affects me due to the bond binding the two of us together, so I'll need to make it clear before something like that happens," Aerialia said, staring at Orion with a tinge of seriousness in her eyes.

Although she knew Orion was intelligent enough to make the right decision at the right time, she also understood how reckless he could be, especially from the careless stunt he had just attempted to sever the bond between them. So, she needed to make it clear now, or else she felt that she might regret it if he suddenly decided to behave recklessly again.

Orion nodded in response.

"Okay, there's nothing to worry about. If something like that ever happens, I will never try to learn how to utilise another energy and will only focus on the Vylkr energy I possess," Orion replied seriously.

He had a six-star potential for inner strength, so even if trying to utilise another kind of energy didn't work out as planned, he could concentrate on consuming more Vylkr vines until he could create another container.

Aerialia nodded her head in satisfaction.

"Do you have any other questions?" Aerialia asked.

"No, I don't have questions for now. But I'll let you know when I have one later," Orion replied.

Aerialia snorted loudly in response to his words.

It was the first time someone had treated her merely as a source of information, but she could only blame her circumstances for such a situation.

Orion shifted his attention towards the Princess of the Garden, who had remained silent throughout their conversation. She listened and observed curiously.

Chapter 632 Who Is Naka?

"I want to know what you know about the 'Aegis of the Arctic Deity,'" Orion asked.

He wanted some information from the Princess of the Garden that could serve as clues to understand the identity of the 'Aegis of the Arctic Deity.'

The Princess of the Garden shook her head in response to Orion's question.

"I'm sorry, but I don't know anything about the Aegis of the Arctic Deity. The only information I have is that he is the god below the Garden, responsible for taking care of the mountains and ensuring that the Vylkr vines don't breach the mountainous barriers," she explained.

The reason for her concern when Orion and the others ventured below the Divine Lake Essence, and her scepticism about their success stemmed from her limited knowledge about the divine being beneath the Garden. She was unsure of whether he was malevolent or benevolent.

Orion raised a brow in response.

"You don't know?" he asked, a frown forming. He assumed that the Princess of the Garden, having spent a significant amount of time in the Garden, might have some knowledge about the Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Yes, I don't. However, I believe the only ones who might have a clue about his identity are the Guardians of the Garden," the Princess of the Garden replied.

"The Guardians?"

The Princess of the Garden nodded in response. "Yes," she confirmed.

"I have attempted to descend several times myself to discover the god's identity below, but they consistently thwarted my descent, blocking my path every time," the Princess of the Garden explained. "If you want to know who he is, your best chance is to ask the Guardians of the Garden. However, considering your current relationship with them, I doubt it would be feasible."

The Princess of the Garden turned her eyes to the side, gazing at the Guardians of the Garden who remained in their positions.

They clutched their weapons, focusing on Orion as if anticipating any sudden, unnecessary movements from him.

Sensing the tension, Orion also shifted his attention towards the stoic and alert Guardians of the Garden.

A deep sigh escaped Orion's lips. He would need to find a way to mend his relationship with them to extract information about the Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

Putting that concern aside, he redirected his focus to the Princess of the Garden. "How long have you been here?" Orion asked.

The Princess of the Garden became thoughtful for a moment.

"I've been here for about 7,500 years," the Princess of the Garden responded.

Orion acknowledged with a nod. Queen Selene had informed him that they had all been trapped there for about 7,000 years. Yet, he sensed a hesitation in her words, leading him to believe the duration might be longer. Regardless, 7,500 years was an incredibly long time, especially for mortal beings like themselves.

"Can you recall who Naka is?" Orion asked. Despite his doubts, he wondered if the Princess of the Garden might possess knowledge about Naka, considering her lack of familiarity with the Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

The Princess of the Garden furrowed her brows, delving into deep thought for a moment.

"I remember one thing; when I first woke up, I found myself in a glass pod filled with a strange transparent liquid. Despite my initial confusion, I kept my composure, thinking I knew who I was and wondering why I was there. It was only when I heard a man's voice that I lost consciousness minutes later. The next thing I knew, I was surrounded by the Guardians of the Garden in this Garden. "

"It took me a few thousand years to recognize the disparities between who I thought I was and who I am. I eventually realized that I wasn't Aerialia, the goddess of the hunting moon. Although I've affirmed that thought several times, there are moments when I wish it weren't true," the Princess of the Garden explained, turning her gaze toward Aerialia with a smile.

"However, seeing you here shattered my hope, so I no longer cling to any illusions about who I thought I was," she unconsciously clutched her gown tightly.

"I am merely a failed copy of the real thing."

The surroundings fell silent as the Princess of the Garden finished her words.

Although Aerialia maintained a stoic expression, witnessing someone who looked exactly like her confess such thoughts with such intensity prompted her to release a deep sigh inwardly.

Meanwhile, Orion felt as though his mind was in complete disarray.

The Princess of the Garden's words seemed like thunder striking from the once clear sky, leaving his body trembling as he struggled to articulate his thoughts.

"Do you... remember what the man said?" Orion asked, his voice trembling as he stared at Aerialia with anticipation.

The Princess of the Garden thought momentarily before responding, "The only thing I remembered him saying when I woke up was, 'The subject is alive. Divine Mysteries failed to properly integrate. She's awake.' That was all; I couldn't remember anything else because I became unconscious before I could recall anything further."

BOOM!!

BOOM!!

BOOM!!

Orion felt as if his head had exploded, and his body was struck again by a wave of lightning.

As Orion began to piece his thoughts together, he couldn't help but conclude that Naka might be a... man-made god!

Aerialia and the Princess of the Garden soon noticed Orion's strange behaviour.

"What's wrong? Did you discover anything from her words?" Aerialia asked with a frown on her face.

"Orion, is there anything wrong?" The Princess of the Garden asked with concern in her voice.

"I... think that I might have discovered why we couldn't uncover Naka's origin previously," Orion replied, slowly regaining his composure as he stared at Aerialia and the Princess of the Garden.

From everything that the Princess of the Garden had said, from everything that had transpired up until now, from Naka's unknown origin, he could only come up with one conclusion that seemed more plausible the more he thought about it.

"You know who Naka is?" Aerialia asked with wide eyes, staring at Orion in shock and surprise.

Chapter 633 Who Is Naka? (2)

The Princess of the Garden also gazed at Orion in the same way. However, she couldn't help but think that Orion had gleaned a clue about Naka's origin from her explanation.

Witnessing his expression and behaviour, she became perturbed about his state of mind.

"Are you okay, Orion?" The Princess of the Garden asked with concern.

Orion nodded at both. "Yes," he said before addressing the worried expression on the Princess of the Garden's face.

"I'm okay, don't worry," Orion reassured her.

"Go on, who is he?" Aerialia asked, with a tinge of impatience in her voice.

"I think that Naka might have been a mortal like White Flame," Orion replied, observing as Aerialia immediately became stunned after hearing his words. "I think that Naka might be a man-made god."

BOOMM!!

BOOMM!!

BOOMM!!

When Orion's words fell, Aerialia's mind exploded at the revelation before slowly regaining her composure.

"That's... impossible," Aerialia said instantly, hovering once more in the air, her wings spread apart as she stared down at Orion.

"Are you sure that you understand what you are talking about?" Aerialia asked, staring at Orion curiously.

Aerialia could digest that someone like White Flame was previously a mortal before he somehow became a god. However, for her to accept the idea that the god whom Orion and his Village served, the god who was somehow responsible for the Vylkr energy and the Vylkr vines that had completely turned the world upside down, the god who was responsible for her current situation, and also was responsible for creating an abomination of herself—the god that, from the information she had

obtained, had been praised by another god as being so powerful that she could ever imagine—that god, was a...

Mortal!

Impossible!!

Aerialia found Orion's statement so ridiculous that she found it hard to believe.

Listening to Aerialia's voice, Orion exhaled deeply before nodding in response. "Yes, I am sure, for now at least..." Orion said.

However, before he could continue, he was immediately interrupted.

"IMPOSSIBLE!! THAT IS TOTALLY IMPOSSIBLE!! NAKA CANNOT BE A MORTAL, A GOD OF THAT CALIBER CANNOT BE A MORTAL!!" Aerialia thundered, her voice resonating across the surroundings as her chest heaved heavily.

Fortunately, no one else could hear her voice apart from Orion and the Princess of the Garden.

Orion shook his head and sighed tiredly, observing Aerialia's behaviour. He could tell that accepting Naka's mortal origin was difficult for her and for several good reasons. After all, how could she accept that the one who reduced her to such a state and was the reason for her current circumstances was previously a mortal?

"I thought about this seriously," Orion said, noticing that Aerialia hadn't interrupted him and was waiting for him to continue.

"Even though the only two pieces of information we know about Naka are contradictory, two things are common in both of them. Naka really did go help various races in need of a helping hand. However, White Flame had said something about seeing through Naka's facade. Unlike Aegis of the Arctic Deity, who is without a doubt on Naka's side for some reason we are not yet aware of, I don't think that it should..."

"What are you trying to say?" Aerialia asked with a serious and impatient gaze.

"Since you had died before you had even stepped foot within this world, do you know any other catalyst that could be used to recreate another you?" Orion asked seriously as he stared at Aerialia, awaiting her response.

Aerialia thought momentarily before immediately gazing at the Crimson greatsword beside Orion.

Witnessing her gaze, Orion nodded in response.

"Exactly," Orion said, "The Crimson greatsword had been forged from your divine essence, blood, and soul, so if there was a catalyst that could be used to do such a thing, then it would be it."

"Impossible," Aerialia said, staring at Orion in disbelief.

Even though Orion hadn't yet completed his words, Aerialia could still understand where he was headed.

"Although Aegis of the Arctic Deity had told us that Naka had entered an alliance with the Man-made gods and was instead betrayed by them, according to White Flame's words and determination about killing all the invaders and returning back to their home, I don't think that he would willingly form an alliance with another god without a strong reason, much less hand over a powerful weapon that he had gotten from his first kill against a god, which should also be his prized possession, considering that he had named it also, to another god for the sake of an alliance so easily," Orion said.

(A\N: In case you have forgotten, the Man-made gods he's referring to are the 'Seven Great Gods'.)

"So you are saying that the reason why Naka had worked together with White Flame and had managed to easily get his hands on the Crimson greatsword was because he and White Flame were both Man-made gods, but for some reason, a conflict arose between them which caused them to be against one another," the Princess of the Garden suddenly said, her eyes widening in understanding as she listened to Orion's words.

Who would have guessed that Naka was the same as White Flame?

Who would have guessed that he was a man-made god?

"Or it could also be that Aegis of the Arctic Deity was telling the truth, and the only reason why Naka had managed to get his hands on the Crimson greatsword was that he had defeated White Flame and the rest of the 'Seven Great Gods.' Whichever way, we will need to find a way to confirm which information is true before we come to a conclusion, as all this is just speculation for now," Orion said abruptly, releasing a deep sigh from his lips.

After hearing Orion's words, Aerialia still couldn't subdue the restlessness in her body as her mind kept racing.

Meanwhile, the Princess of the Garden couldn't help but feel uncomfortable as various thoughts also passed through her mind. After all, she's a part of the subject of the matter, so whichever one of the pieces of information they had was correct, would uncover some truth about herself. Therefore, the Princess of the Garden couldn't help but feel slightly uneasy about what it might be.

Chapter 634 A Solution For The Prismerions

Witnessing the behaviour of the two women, Orion understood that he couldn't continue asking them questions. So, he saved the rest for another day and shifted his attention towards another reason for coming to the Garden, hoping to divert the women's thoughts.

"Ahem! There's something else that I would also like to do," Orion said, clearing his throat.

"What is it?" Aerialia asked. Although she hadn't yet regained her composure, as a goddess who had lived for several billions of years, no matter how shaken she was, she understood how to keep her emotions in check.

"To find a way for the Prismerions to leave this mountain, I'll greatly need the Aegis of the Arctic Deity's help. Therefore, I'll need to see if he will make that happen," Orion replied.

Aerialia frowned at Orion's words. With Aegis of the Arctic Deity being the subject of the matter they had just discussed, Aerialia was curious about what Orion had planned to enable the Prismerions to settle outside the mountains with Aegis of the Arctic Deity's help.

Seeing the questioning look in Aerialia's eyes, Orion said, "Don't worry, you'll understand what I'm trying to do soon."

Aerialia furrowed her brows in confusion as she looked at Orion. Nonetheless, she shook her head and exhaled deeply. "I'm curious to see what you have planned," Aerialia said.

Orion shifted his attention towards the Princess of the Garden, "I'll be back as soon as I'm done," Orion said.

The Princess of the Garden nodded her head in response. "Alright, be careful," she responded.

Orion shifted his attention towards the Crimson greatsword and re-summoned it into the small crimson greatsword mark.

With the Guardians of the Garden still focusing on him, Orion positioned his body correctly before he dived into the Divine Essence Lake. Within less than half an hour, he quickly reached the bottom.

Seeing the giant hole that immediately started attracting everything around it towards it, appearing as though sensing his presence, Orion allowed it to pull him down until he had disappeared beneath it.

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Orion brought himself back to his feet before instantly re-summoning the Crimson greatsword. Aerialia appeared by his side, her wings spread apart as she hovered in the air, staring at the empty space before her with a serious gaze.

Immediately afterwards, a large pair of slit golden eyes appeared in the sky.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity!

"Orion, the goddess of the hunting moon, what do I owe the pleasure of your presence? Are you perhaps here to continue having some of your questions answered?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked as he looked at Orion and Aerialia.

"No, it's not about that," Orion replied, shaking his head in response.

Hearing that they hadn't come to see him for the usual question-and-answer session, Aegis of the Arctic Deity immediately became curious. "Then why are you here?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked.

Orion took a deep breath before explaining his plan to lead the Prismerions to settle outside the mountains. As he spoke, Aerialia and the Aegis of the Arctic Deity widened in surprise. Orion's plan, while simple, proved to be effective. However, Aerialia still couldn't help but have her doubts.

"Are you sure that it would work?" Aerialia asked, scepticism lacing her words. After all, moving over one million individuals out of this mountain and into the midst of the Vylkr vines was a serious matter.

It wasn't that she cared since they weren't her children; however, she didn't want Orion's decision to lead to the unnecessary extinction of another race, as she had witnessed hers go in a very unpleasant way.

Nonetheless, before Orion could respond, Aegis of the Arctic Deity said, "I think there is a high chance of this working. However, the Prismerions must prepare before we try this out and see how well it works." He understood it would take some time for the one million eight hundred Prismerions in the mountain to prepare and leave.

"Okay, I'll speak to the Queen about this immediately after I return to the castle so we can get started right away," Orion responded, nodding his head in understanding.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity seemed to have already accepted Orion's plan, so Aerialia could only remain silent and watch how everything would work out.

She hoped it would, so they could focus more on uncovering Naka's origin and the mysteries surrounding him.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity nodded in response. He did not need to say anything else, as he was sure Orion would come to inform him after they were prepared.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity then opened a passageway close by for Orion to make his way into the Garden. After saying his goodbyes, Orion passed through the portal and appeared beside the edge of the Divine Lake Essence, where he had previously left.

As the passageway vanished, the Princess of the Garden immediately noticed his arrival beside her. "How did it go?" The Princess of the Garden asked.

"It's fine; everything went okay," Orion smiled.

The Princess of the Garden immediately breathed out in relief. She thought something would go wrong, and Aegis of the Arctic Deity would refuse Orion's plan. So, she was immediately relieved upon hearing that everything had gone well, as she was worried about Orion tirelessly trying to come up with another solution.

Seeing the woman before him with such an expression, Orion immediately pulled her close into his arms for a hug.

"Mhh," the Princess of the Garden immediately melted into his arms and wrapped her arms around him, enjoying the warmth of his skin.

"I've been thinking about your name as I don't think it's proper for me to keep on calling you the Princess of the Garden as your identity. Do you want to hear it?" Orion said with a smile. However, contrary to his expectations, the Princess of the Garden shook her head in response. "Though I'm really curious about the kind of name you've managed to come up with, I don't think now is the best time for me to hear it," the Princess of the Garden responded.

Chapter 635 A Solution For The Prismerions (2)

Orion's smile immediately changed into a frown when he heard the Princess of the Garden's words. "What do you mean by that? Is there anything wrong? If there is, tell me so I can think of a way to handle it," Orion asked anxiously. The last time that he had witnessed the Princess of the Garden speak so seriously was when she had been looking for a way to save the Garden before she became pregnant so seeing her like this, Orion couldn't help but become anxious, thinking that she was being disturbed by something even worse.

However, after hearing Orion's anxious voice and witnessing his worried expression, a slight chuckle escaped her. "Don't worry, nothing bad has happened; I just wanted you to wait for a little while until I give birth so that you can tell me the name that you've managed to come up with along with the other one for our child," the Princess of the Garden said with a bright smile as she stared at Orion.

Aerialia suddenly snorted loudly, interrupting them. "Summon me once more when everything has been prepared; I would like to observe how everything unfolds," Aerialia said before she instantly

turned into a speck of light and disappeared into the small Crimson greatsword mark on his right hand.

Orion merely nodded and resummoned back the Crimson greatsword before shifting his attention to the Princess of the Garden.

"You should have just told me that from the beginning instead of making me unnecessarily worry," Orion said, lightly striking the Princess of the Garden's rear before hugging her tighter.

The Princess of the Garden chuckled at Orion's behaviour before pausing as he leaned towards her. She leaned in as well and instantly sealed her lips with his.

They both engaged in a short, wet kiss before unsealing each other's lips and pulling back.

"You'd better leave and start putting your plan into action. I'm curious about what you have in mind, after all," the Princess of the Garden said. She released Orion from her grip as she took a step backwards.

Orion nodded in understanding before turning around and raising his head upwards to look at the Guardians of the Garden, who were still hovering in the air with their eyes fixed on him. Although he could see that their numbers had decreased a little, the burning hatred in their eyes as they stared at him was not something that seemed likely to die down anytime soon.

Orion understood that to gather the needed information about Aegis of the Arctic Deity and Naka, he would have to find a way to mend his relationship with them before it worsened into something unmanageable. Clearing his throat, he began, "How are you all doing? Though I'm sorry for the mess I've caused, I can assure you th..." Orion didn't get the chance to complete his words before the Guardians of the Garden snorted in response, turning away and flying off as if unwilling to hear anything he said.

Witnessing the Guardians leave one by one, Orion shook his head in disappointment. Softening his relationship with the Guardians of the Garden proved to be as challenging as he had expected.

"There's no reason to look disappointed; they are still upset that you tried to destroy their Garden, so all you have to do is come back later when their mood has improved, talk to them, and see if they will listen after that," the Princess of the Garden said as she tapped Orion's shoulders, offering him words of encouragement.

Orion turned to look at her and nodded before bidding her goodbye and walking back to the entrance of the Garden. Once he reached it, the large round stone automatically rolled open for him before closing shut as he stepped outside.

Orion could see Seth walking towards him from the side of the wall.

"Are you done?" Seth asked.

Considering Orion's time inside, Seth figured it was serious. He was also slightly curious about what it was since Orion had directly entered the Garden when they stepped into the Prismerian Kingdom. "Yes. I need to gather the warriors and inform them that we will all be leaving this mountain," Orion responded.

Seth nodded at Orion's words. Nonetheless, he couldn't help but say, "Although I understand that we all need to return to the Village, now that the Prismerian Kingdom is under the protection of the Village, wouldn't it be a bad idea to leave them unsupervised?"

Orion instantly understood what Seth was talking about and shook his head in response. "I don't think there would be any need for that since we would all be leaving this mountain together," Orion responded.

Seth wanted to respond; however, he abruptly paused.

His mouth widened as he immediately understood what Orion's words meant. "You..." Seth wanted to speak; however, his mind was racing, so he couldn't arrange his words correctly. He could understand from Orion's words now that Orion might have already figured out a way to allow the Prismerions to settle peacefully outside the mountain.

Of course, although he had doubts about Orion achieving something like that from the beginning, he had also prepared himself to not become too astonished if Orion succeeded. However, the Key figures had given Orion two months to devise a plan to help the Prismerion race settle outside the mountain amid the Vylkr vines, which they even felt was too short. Nonetheless, from Orion's words, he could tell that Orion had already figured out something just one day after the meeting. So, how could he not be surprised that Orion had found the solution to what had plagued them for so long? Seth couldn't help but ask, "Have you really figured out a way for the Prismerion race to leave this mountain and settle outside within the midst of the Vylkr vines?"

Orion nodded in response, "Yes, I have," Orion confirmed.

Bang!!

Upon hearing Orion's confirmation, Seth immediately felt a hammer strike against his mind. His heartbeat gradually sped up as he was about to ask another question. However, Orion promptly interrupted him.

"What is the plan a...?"

"Just pass my message to the warriors and tell them to prepare. As for what I have in mind, you will know what it is when we begin to leave the mountain," Orion replied. Seth exhaled internally for nearly losing control of his composure before he nodded in understanding and walked towards a guard who seemed to be waiting for them in the distance.

One of the guards left with Seth as if directing him towards the rest of the warriors while the others approached him.

Chapter 636 The Disheveled State Of The Royal Family

?636 The Disheveled State Of The Royal Family

After learning that the Queen sent the guards, Orion understood that Maya and Merida must have already informed the Queen of his presence, and she was already waiting for him. Orion followed behind the guard as he led the way forward.

Within minutes, he arrived beside the familiar door where the Queen awaited him.

"The Queen is waiting inside for you, Warrior Orion."

Orion nodded at the guard. He pushed the door forward, closed it behind him, and entered the room. His eyes immediately landed on Queen Selene, who was sitting in a dishevelled appearance with a slightly dazed look in her eyes.

Although he couldn't understand what she was currently thinking about, Orion immediately sensed the reason behind her dishevelled state.

"As the Queen of the Prismerian Kingdom, it's best for you to take care of yourself. If not, the kingdom will be in a state of crisis tomorrow if anything happens to you," Orion said.

His voice attracted Queen Selene, waking her up from her dazed state. Her attention was drawn toward his figure as he walked forward and sat in the seat opposite.

"Do I look to be even more in a mess?" Queen Selene asked, a wry smile emerging on her lips.

Orion nodded in response. "Yes," he replied.

Hearing Orion's response, Queen Selene took a deep breath and exhaled deeply before tidying up her expression.

Maintaining a comfortable demeanour, she raised her head to look at Orion again, "Is this better?" Queen Selene asked with a radiant smile that hadn't previously been on her weary face.

"Although it's still not how I remember seeing you when I left the Prismerian Kingdom, it's much better than how weary you looked a minute ago," Orion responded.

Queen Selene nodded as she heard Orion's response.

"I'm sure you can already guess why I am currently looking like this," Queen Selene replied.

Orion sighed deeply before lowering his head to gaze at the artefact around Queen Selene's neck. Its persistent presence indicated that they still hadn't found a solution, implying that the King's condition had likely worsened since his departure.

Judging by Queen Selene's current demeanour, it was evident that the King didn't have much time left.

"How is the king doing?" Orion asked, anticipating the heartbreaking response.

Contrary to his expectations, Queen Selene immediately cried when she attempted to respond.

"Sniff!! Sniff!!"

Observing this, Orion chose to wait, hoping she would recover quickly. However, as her condition deteriorated, Orion rose from his seat and approached her.

When he reached her, it seemed he intended to place a comforting hand on her shoulder, but Queen Selene immediately hugged him. Her arms tightly encircled his bare waist as she wept, burying her head against his stomach.

In response to this emotional outpouring, Orion gently ran his hand through her long, soft hair. It was obvious that Queen Selene had been suppressing her emotions for quite some time, so he patiently waited for her to regain composure.

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"That's all that happened," Queen Selene said with a serious expression, meeting Orion's gaze.

If someone had entered the room at that moment, they would have witnessed the Queen engaged in a serious meeting with Orion, oblivious to the fact that just a few minutes ago, she had been in tears, holding onto him for comfort.

Orion, however, nodded in understanding at Queen Selene's words. It turned out that the guards positioned at the upper region of the mountain were not only there for his return but also to prevent some Prismerion clans and families from venturing outside the mountain to see the current state of the world.

Queen Selene was concerned about the chaos in the kingdom if the inhabitants learned about the outside world's dire condition, so she took precautions to avoid such a situation.

Orion nodded in understanding.

"I believe I may have found a way for everyone to leave this mountain and settle outside," Orion revealed.

Queen Selene's eyes widened instantly as Orion's words echoed, and her lips parted in disbelief.

"Have you truly found a way for us to settle outside the mountain?" Queen Selene asked, her voice trembling with anticipation.

"Yes," Orion affirmed. He proceeded to explain his plan to her.

Although there was a slight possibility of it not working, he remained optimistic, hoping everything would unfold according to the plan.

Having witnessed the current state of the world beyond the mountain, Queen Selene grasped the significance of Orion's words.

As she heard the plan's details, tears unexpectedly welled in her eyes, and she wept uncontrollably.

"Is there anything I can do to repay you for all you've done for us?" Queen Selene asked, her eyes brimming with tears.

Orion shook his head, responding, "Honestly, the only thing I hope for is that you take care of yourself. Your citizens shouldn't see you in your current condition. Also, you've already promised to grant me anything I desire if I manage to kill White Flame," he said with a broad smile.

"Crystalia would be angry if I took advantage of you, so it's best to be satisfied with this instead."

Queen Selene smiled warmly and nodded in understanding.

"Okay, but if you need help with anything, remember I'll always be here, no matter what it is," Queen Selene said, her voice carrying a hint of resolution.

"I need to spread the word immediately so everyone can prepare themselves. Meanwhile, it's best to see Crystalia and comfort her as fast as possible. I'm afraid she's also in the same state as me," Queen Selene added with a sigh.

Hearing Queen Selene's words, Orion's eyes immediately became serious as he nodded. "Okay, I'll go and see her immediately," he said.

Queen Selene smiled as she stood up to her feet.

"Let me escort you to her room before I leave," Queen Selene said, looking at Orion.

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As the Queen left to spread the news, Orion opened the door before him and walked in.

Once inside, his eyes immediately noticed Crystalia lying on her bed, shivering. Orion quietly walked over to her bed and sat down beside her.

Chapter 637 The News Circulates Throughout The Kingdom

"I've only been gone for a little while, yet it seems like you want to bawl your eyes out," Orion said, stretching his hand to draw back Crystalia's hair bangs covering her face.

When Crystalia felt someone sitting on the side of her bed, her body immediately became tense.

However, when she heard Orion's voice, her eyes instantly snapped open, and she stared at Orion wide-eyed.

"ORION!" Crystalia cried out and instantly jumped up, wrapping her arms around Orion as she buried her face into his neck.

"...Sniff... We haven't yet found any way to remove the artefact... sniff... from my father's neck... he's dying... Orion, please help me.

... save him," Crystalia said with a shaking voice as she continued to weep continuously.

Orion stroked her back gently as he held her firmly in his arms.

"It's okay, I'm here now, Crystalia. Why don't you rest for a bit?" Orion whispered in her ears.

He understood that, at this moment, he could only calm Crystalia down instead of telling her that there was nothing he could do about the artefacts on her parents so as not to get her more riled up than she already was.

As though heeding Orion's words, Crystalia's eyes soon began to feel tired. Her grip on Orion weakened but didn't break free from his body, and within seconds, she immediately fell asleep within Orion's arms.

Witnessing this scene, Orion let out a deep sigh.

However, instead of leaving once Crystalia fell asleep, he climbed into the bed and calmly laid down on it.

After comfortably positioning his body and Crystalia's, he quietly closed his eyes and decided to nap with her. Hopefully, Crystalia will be okay when she wakes up, and when she does, he has to ensure that he is waiting for her to return to her usual self.

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Meanwhile, after Orion had presented his plan to Queen Selene, she immediately sprang into action, sending a letter to the three vessel clans before dispatching guards to spread the news throughout the kingdom, informing the citizens of the Prismerian realm about the message.

Initially, the inhabitants of the Prismerian kingdom were all left stunned by the information they had just received, but they swiftly raced back to their homes, spreading the news along the streets as they went.

As everyone began to pack up their belongings, a single sentence resonated deeply in their minds.

"All praise the foreigner! All praise the Queen! Finally, we are free!"

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Quartzwraith clan manor

Olivia carefully perused the letter before her, then slumped back in her chair with a heavy frown. Her mind raced as she attempted to decipher the intentions of the Queen and the foreigner from outside the mountain.

How did they intend to protect over a million people from the ruthless onslaught of the Vylkr vines outside the mountain?

What was the Queen thinking? Was she so confident in her plans that she didn't require any assistance to accomplish them?

As for the warriors from outside the mountain—the foreigners—

could they be trusted? Was this their scheme to eliminate them and seize control of the mountain? Was the Queen coerced into this decision, or were they genuinely striving to aid the Prismerions in settling outside the mountain?

However, she couldn't unravel the puzzle, no matter how vigorously she wracked her brain. After a while, Olivia sighed. In the past, she might have dispatched another letter to the castle, demanding a detailed explanation of the unfolding events. But, after everything that transpired, Olivia recognized that her current circumstances differed from her past position with the royal family as they now wielded absolute power.

Therefore, she resigned to accepting the letter's contents and began preparations.

"What are your orders, Clan Mistress?" a disembodied voice resonated through the room.

Though it seemed as if no one tangible was present, careful observation would reveal several faint ripples appearing and disappearing in the room.

These are the top operatives of the Quartzwraith clan, the number one elite division. Usually, they would survey the entire kingdom, providing crucial information to the Quartzwraith.

However, they were frozen in shock and astonishment at the sudden announcement that had rippled throughout the kingdom, awaiting their Clan Mistress's response.

"There is nothing else that we can do. There is no need for the Queen to send this letter since the entire Prismarian kingdom is now in the hands of the royal family. So, all she needed to do was send a guard to deliver the message, as she had done with the other minor clans and families. It's not difficult to see that the Queen isn't willing to use her authority to force us to become like the Gemheart and Luminaris Clan," Olivia said. A shiver ran down her spine as she recalled the situation of the previous five major clans.

"Inform the Clan Head and let him ensure everyone is packed and ready to leave before tomorrow morning. If there is truly a way for us to settle outside the mountain, the Quartzwraith clan will happily serve the royal family. However, if it's a trap, you should prepare and inform the rest of the 13th division to do the same. Even if we are not their match, we can still escape. You are dismissed," Olivia said.

The moment her words fell, the various ripples in the air vanished one by one, and within a moment, the room was empty once more.

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Prismaflow Clan

"Although I don't know what the Queen has planned, we must be prepared for anything that happens. You all are dismissed," Ralias Prismaflow said as he left the meeting room to pack all his things and prepare to leave the mountain, along with all the Prismaflow elders who followed suit one by one.

They could only pray that this was true and that they would finally settle their homes outside these mountains.

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As hours passed, even Queen Selene seemed to underestimate the impact of the news she had released. Unexpectedly, everyone packed their necessary belongings within eight hours, prepared themselves, and gradually headed towards the castle.

Chapter 638 Fifi's New Attire

Meanwhile, in the princess's bedroom, Orion suddenly awoke. As his eyes flickered open, he glanced beside him and found Crystalia already up, smiling at him.

"You're up early," Orion said.

Crystalia nodded, replying, "I woke up a few minutes ago. To avoid disturbing you, I decided to wait until you woke up."

As Orion sat up in bed, a knock echoed from the door.

Turning his head toward the door, Orion attempted to stand and open it to see who was there.

"Don't worry, and rest a little. Besides, I'm pretty sure it might be Fifi since she came to check on you earlier and left when she saw you were asleep," Crystalia reassured, rising from her bed and gently stopping Orion from standing.

Orion nodded in understanding, observing as Crystalia strolled to the door and swung it open.

Just as she predicted, the person who was knocking turned out to be Fifi.

As Fifi entered the room and approached him, Orion found himself utterly surprised. Fifi noticed Orion's dazed expression and immediately flashed a smile. She extended her arms towards her tulga, pulling it above her waist.

"Do you like it?" Fifi asked, looking at Orion with a grin.

Orion observed Fifi's entire figure, his gaze lingering below her waist. Fifi wore her usual tulga, but this time, a glimpse of white lace underwear peeked out, clinging enticingly to her well-

toned buttocks.

Given Fifi's already seductive outfits, her voluptuous curves, barely contained by her tulga, were enough to send a surge of excitement through Orion's lower member.

"Although it still feels a little weird, I wanted to show it to you first when you woke up so you could tell me how it looks," Fifi said.

She attempted to continue speaking but couldn't help but notice the bulge that had formed on Orion's tulga, causing a playful smile to blossom on her lips.

Although Crystalia had previously mentioned Orion's odd habit of pleasuring himself with panties, Fifi remained sceptical until today. Observing his enthusiastic response to her new attire, she sighed in relief, realizing Orion genuinely enjoyed what she wore.

With a smile, Fifi turned around, giving Orion a full view of her backside. 'How is it? Come on, tell me if you like it or not,' she playfully asked, anticipating Orion's response.

Orion observed the other half of Fifi's protruding buttocks, covered by her white lace panties. He couldn't help but feel his veins pumping more blood into his member, causing it to increase even more.

Fifi turned her head backwards, noticing his reaction, and took several steps until she was within Orion's reach. Seeing Fifi's behaviour, Orion understood he did not need to respond. He simply stretched out his hands and grabbed both sides of Fifi's butt cheeks, parting them and allowing her white lace panties to sink between.

Fifi, unprepared for Orion's sudden advance, immediately felt a shiver up her spine, causing her to lose balance and fall backwards.

"Mmh..."

Fifi noticed that she mistakenly sat on Orion's face, "I'm sorry, let me get up immediately," Fifi said anxiously as she tried to stand up.

However, before she could attempt to do so, Orion held both sides of her fleshy muscular thighs, keeping her in place.

"I want you to stay like this for a minute," Orion said seriously, fixing his eyes on the white lace panties above him.

Just a few days ago, he had been thinking about how Fifi would look while wearing panties, and now, looking at her toned, protruding buttocks showcased on the surface of her panties, Orion immediately wanted to savour the taste of the covered dish before him.

Fifi nodded in understanding as she turned her head and looked at Orion, who was now below her panties-covered, large, protruding buttocks. Although she felt weird and uncomfortable wearing panties and couldn't wait to take them off, after showing them to Orion and hearing his thoughts before she decided on what to do with them.

However, seeing Orion's positive reaction, Fifi immediately chose to keep them and get some for her sisters.

Suddenly, Fifi felt her butt cheeks part once more before a cool breeze touched her womanly vagina. Turning her head to look backwards again, Fifi noticed that Orion had pulled her panties to the side and kissed her lower lips.

"Ahh ~~" A moan escaped from Fifi's lips, causing her to lower her protruding buttocks once more onto Orion's face before her gaze was immediately attracted by the sight before her.

Seeing Orion's throbbing veiny penis twitch under his tulga, Fifi knelt on the bed, leaned forward, and immediately dragged his tulga upwards. She held it between her palms and began to replicate what Orion was doing to her, kissing the skin of his throbbing member.

Then, she parted her lips, allowing the scorching penis cap to slide between her lips as she sucked on it and slowly began to take it down to its entire length.

Meanwhile, beside the bed, Crystalia observed the unfolding scene with a stunned expression. While she had occasionally witnessed such a scene in other people's homes during her attempts to sneak out of the castle with Flintor, she never anticipated stumbling upon such a scenario with Orion and Fifi, especially just after he had woken up.

Suddenly, Crystalia felt a wave of jealousy in her heart, seeing both of them intimate on her bed. Almost instinctively, her hand went inside her white lace panties and slowly began to massage her lower lips.

Of course, she understood she couldn't ruin the mood by disturbing them. So, she simply decided to pleasure herself while imagining herself in Fifi's place, sucking Orion's veiny penis while Orion rolled his tongue against her lower lips, making her wetter.

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Knock!! Knock!!

A sudden rap echoed through the door.

"Forgive the interruption, warrior from beyond the mountain, but the Queen wishes for your presence outside the castle!" A guard's voice resonated through the room.

Orion furrowed his brow in confusion, wondering why the Queen wanted to meet him outside the castle.

Suddenly, Fifi slapped her forehead as if recalling something important.

Chapter 639 Another Divine Artefact

"I almost forgot to tell you. The Queen sent me to inform you that all the Prismersions have packed up and are waiting outside the castle. They are all waiting for your presence," Fifi said, looking at Orion with an apologetic smile.

Orion sighed deeply, "Don't worry, it wasn't your fault. Now that I've got to go get something before meeting the Queen and the others outside the castle, so you two can go before me and tell them I'll be there in a few minutes," Orion said, his gaze fixed on Fifi as she gracefully pulled on a pair of freshly made white lace panties over her buttocks that Crystalia had just made for her.

Fifi nodded in response and bent down to intertwine her lips with Orion's. As she seductively pulled back, Crystalia gave hers immediately, not wanting to be left out.

Shortly after, they exited the room. While Fifi and Crystalia accompanied the guard, Orion hurried toward the Garden to inform Aegis of the Arctic Deity that everything was ready.

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"According to the Queen, all the Prismers are outside the castle, waiting to leave the mountain. So, I came to see if you are prepared to leave," Orion said as he stared at a pair of large golden slit eyes.

He had wanted to use the opportunity to meet the pixies and mend his relationship with them. However, they had threatened to attack him and would have done so without the Princess of the Garden's presence.

So, he simply allowed them to gather the things they wanted to leave with and immediately came down to see Aegis of the Arctic Deity.

"Yes," Aegis of the Arctic Deity responded, his voice resonating through the space.

"So, are we going to do this?" Orion responded.

He wondered what Aegis of the Arctic Deity had planned for how they could transport him outside the mountain.

Instead of responding, a large 113 cm square box that appeared to be made of fine rocks and crystal with a smooth surface emerged from the ground. Before Orion could say a word, a large stream of water filled with golden threads, some of which were broken, emerged from the empty space. The stream of water flowed in a circular motion above them, and then abruptly, his vision darkened.

"There's no need to be afraid; I'll be done in a minute," Aegis of the Arctic Deity's voice rang within Orion's ears. Orion closed his eyes and nodded his head in understanding.

Suddenly, the sound of waves crashing into the box rang in Orion's ears before it abruptly stopped as Aegis of the Arctic Deity's voice resonated in his ears once more.

"You can open your eyes."

Orion immediately opened his eyes and noticed that the water above him had disappeared while the open box had been completely sealed.

"Since this was your idea, I'll give you one rule which you must follow if you want this plan to work," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said, "No matter what you do, no matter how curious you are... do

not open this box. Because once you do, whether it was done intentionally or unintentionally, the plan will fail. I hope you take my words seriously and don't do something stupid."

Orion nodded solemnly at Aegis of the Arctic Deity's words. Though he was curious to know what Aegis of the Arctic Deity had inside the box, he wasn't that stupid to jeopardize the whole plan because of it.

"This mountain has been bathing in White Flame's divinity and mine for thousands of years. So, I think this mountain has gone through considering change because of my control over it throughout the years. If my knowledge is right, this mountain is now a divine artefact. So, there's one more thing that I would like to ask you before we leave?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked.

Orion, however, was immediately stunned by what he had just heard.

Divine artefact!

Though he had already known that this mountain was unique because of White Flame and the Prismerions being previously trapped, he had never expected it to be a divine artefact. The only artefact he knew of was the one currently with him, which was the Crimson greatsword created by Aerialia. Having already witnessed the power of the Crimson greatsword, Orion understood the mountain must also be no less as powerful as it.

Still, Orion asked cautiously, "What do you want to ask me?"

"I want to know if you're willing to take control of this mountain and become its new owner?" Aegis of the Arctic Deity asked, casting Orion into a daze again.

"Don't worry; these rewards should have gone to any of the Prismerions had they been the ones to succeed in killing White Flame and breaking free from the curse that kept them locked up in this mountain. However, since you're the one who accomplished all of that, I don't have any problems giving it to you," Aegis of the Arctic Deity added.

He genuinely believed his decision was fair; after all, Orion had devised a plan allowing the Prismerion kingdom to survive outside the mountain. Considering everything Orion had done, it would be even more unfair not to reward him.

Orion nodded affirmatively. "Yes, I am," he responded without hesitation. He didn't need to waste his thoughts thinking about accepting a divine artefact when the artefact was already in front of him.

"Alright, I'm about to transfer ownership of the mountain to you, and it might cause you to feel a little uncomfortable, so brace yourself," Aegis of the Arctic Deity warned.

Orion nodded seriously in response and immediately braced himself for what was about to happen.

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Meanwhile, outside the castle, a sea of over a million Prismerions waited patiently, waiting for the warrior from beyond the mountain who would guide them to the world outside.

However, their patience slowly faded after several hours, and even the most optimistic among them grew suspicious about what was occurring.

Chapter 640 Commencing The Migration

"Hey, something's not right. Why hasn't the warrior from beyond the mountain come out yet?"

"Yes, something is definitely wrong. Could the Queen have gathered us here for another matter?"

"You! What are you saying? Why would the Queen use such a method to gather all of us here? Isn't she strong enough to summon us here at will? Look there; even the rest of the other five Major clans, the Prismaflow Clan and the Luminaris Clan, are present. Let's wait first and see how they will react."

"Yes, as the last remaining Major clans, they must surely be cautious of the Queen and the Crystalforge Clan, finding a way to bring them down. So, if anything happens, they wouldn't want to miss this opportunity and speak out first against the Crystalforge Clan."

As the voices of the citizens of the Prismerian Kingdom echoed one by one, it soon escalated into a clatter of murmurs that immediately filled up the surrounding area.

Unlike the rest of the five major clans and the lesser clans and families, who were aware of the new status quo in the kingdom, the citizens were not privy to such information.

For all they knew, the Crystalforge clan had seized back control of the kingdom with the help of the warriors from beyond the mountain, and a few other powerful Crystalforge elite warriors that had suddenly emerged from nowhere. These warriors were credited with capturing the Luminaris Clan, who had supported the Gemheart Clan in attacking the Castle.

As a result, the Luminaris Clan was now a subordinate clan.

So, as far as the citizens of the Prismarian Kingdom were concerned, the five major clans were still present. However, they had only been intimidated by the strength of the Crystalforge clan and could only bow their heads down until they came up with a way to compete with the Crystalforge Clan.

The Clan Leaders of the Quartzwraith clan and the Prismaflow Clan heard their voices and couldn't help but feel their eyes twitch in annoyance.

Hey, can't you see that we are also here, packed with our things, and waiting for the warrior from beyond the mountain to come and take us outside the mountain as well?

Even if we are biding our time, what makes you think it's to attack the Crystalforge clan? Bless Naka, are you aware of the Crystalforge Clan's strength now?

The previous five Major clans couldn't help but shake their heads when they thought about this. Rather than fight against the Crystalforge Clan, they were naturally here not only to see what the Queen and the warrior from beyond the mountain, that planned to take them outside the mountain but also to determine who would be favoured most by the Crystalforge Clan so that they could all know where they currently stand and act accordingly.

Meanwhile, from above, on a makeshift platform outside the Castle, Queen Selene heard the voices of the inhabitants of the Prismarian Kingdom. She couldn't help but deeply frown before a sigh escaped her lips.

Even she would be overwhelmed and doubtful about what was currently happening if she hadn't yet listened to Orion's plan, so instead of feeling angry about the murmurs of the citizens of the Prismarian Kingdom that were growing stronger by the second, she hoped that Orion would appear and clear all of their doubts the same way he had done with hers.

Suddenly, Queen Selene noticed two figures running towards her from the corner of her eye and immediately snapped her eyes in their direction. Seeing that it was Crystalia and one of the warriors from beyond the Castle, Fifi, whom she had gotten acquainted with and found out was one of Orion's wives, making her Crystalia's other sister.

Though she is happy that Crystalia will have capable people to take care of her when she's gone, Queen Selene can't help but feel heartache when she thinks about her condition and that of her husband.

Soon, they arrived before her.

"Mom," Crystalia shouted as she jumped on Queen Selene, wrapping her arms around her on the stage.

Queen Selene returned the hug without care, within the gazes of so many people.

"Are you okay now? How are you feeling?" Queen Selene asked, calmly brushing her hand against Crystalia's long, crystal-white hair bangs.

Crystalia nodded in response, "I'm okay. In fact, I feel so much better now," Crystalia responded.

Hearing her daughter's response, a smile emerged on Queen Selene's face.

Orion was a good match for her daughter; he had already helped return her to her usual self. Queen Selene sighed deeply, thinking about how he had also helped her return to her previous form. She turned her head towards Fifi, "Where is Orion? Will he be here soon?" Queen Selene asked impatiently, wanting to know when he would arrive since he had yet to come with Crystalia and Fifi.

The last thing she wanted was a commotion suddenly erupting out of nowhere, as she was sure the end results wouldn't be worth it.

Fifi nodded in response, "Yes, he will be here soon. He told me that he wanted to fetch some things from the Garden before he arrived," Fifi responded, her eyes fixed on Queen Selene.

Queen Selene nodded in understanding. She was sure Orion wanted to get the god at the bottom of the Garden and fetch the Guardians of the Garden, as they would have to come along. Regardless, she hoped that Orion would make it here on time.

"Don't worry, mom. Orion said that he would be here soon, so I believe that he would," Crystalia said with a smile, trying her best to cheer up her mother.

Queen Selene smiled lightly before she nodded in response.

"Of course, I believe that he will. Why don't you stay with the rest of our clan members until we begin," Queen Selene said, pointing at the Crystalforge clan members who were beside the stage, heavily guarded by the palace guards and the surviving Crystalforge elite warriors, with the other warriors from beyond also standing beside them.