

## Village Head 711

### Chapter 711 Orion's Tempting Deal

"Are they in here?" Orion asked curiously, trailing behind Stronghold Leader Zogar and Stronghold Leader Seth toward a building guarded by two warriors.

Though he had visited the Leftward and Rightward Strongholds in the past few months out of curiosity, there were still some places he hadn't yet had the opportunity to see, and one of them was where the warriors were detained if they misbehaved.

Stronghold Leader Zogar nodded in response. "Yes. Even if we know that this might not do much in holding them back, they would surely think twice before attempting to escape," he responded.

The two warriors standing guard outside saluted and opened the door for them to walk through.

Orion followed behind the stronghold Leaders as they led the way forward.

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As Seig rested his head on the floor, he couldn't help but sense some familiar footsteps heading towards their direction.

He immediately tapped Evadne, waking her up.

Evadne stirred awake and took a few deep breaths before focusing her eyes on Seig. "What is it, Captain?" she asked with a frown. She was close to completing their plan, but Seig had ruined everything, forcing them to start afresh if they wanted to succeed.

Unfortunately, the warriors around them had stronger mental fortitudes than she had expected. Not only would she need to wait a few more hours until one of them was tired again, but she would also need to ensure that her execution was perfect before she could try again.

"It seems we'll be having another interrogation soon," Seig said, focusing his eyes towards the cell's iron bars.

Evadne's expression suddenly changed into a frown as she scowled. She raised her head and narrowed her eyes at the iron bars. These people were adamant about getting the information they wanted.

Regardless, she had no problem keeping her lips sealed, no matter what they planned.

Suddenly, Stronghold Leader Zogar's and Seth's faces appeared, along with a new face they hadn't seen before.

"Good, it seems you two are still awake," Stronghold Leader Zogar said as he observed the two figures of the attackers within the cell.

"We had fallen asleep, but after sensing your arrival, we decided to see why you were here. Don't tell me that you have agreed to our proposal?" Seig asked with a raised brow as he looked at the two stronghold leaders curiously before focusing on the unknown figure, wondering where the Village Chief was.

However, instead of responding, Stronghold Leader Zogar snorted in response. He stretched his hand towards Orion and introduced, "This is Orion, the architect and owner of the Three Border Cities, one of which you had previously attempted to attack and the one in succession to the Village Chief's position. And this time, he would be the one handling the interrogation."

When Stronghold Leader Zogar's words left his lips, Seig and Evadne couldn't help but be dumbfounded by what they had just heard.

The revelation hit them like a thunderbolt – the City they had assaulted was not an ancient sanctuary as they had believed, but a recently constructed settlement. And to add their astonishment, the architect of this City was the young man who stood before them.

Seig and Evadne were left speechless, reevaluating their assumptions about their surroundings. Forget about him potentially being the next Village Chief; this revelation left them dumbfounded.

Seig quickly regained his composure and fixed a narrowed gaze on Orion. "So why are you here? Don't tell me you came to threaten us for daring to attack your City? If so, you should know you are wasting your time here. As long as our lips are sealed, you can go ahead and do whatever you want," Seig said, his voice tinged with resolve.

Orion cleared his throat loudly in response. "Since the Village Chief has already explained everything to you two, I'll get straight to the point. I am willing to consider your requests as long as you're willing to tell me everything you know about the Sanctuaries," he said, his gaze fixed on the tall, muscular man clad in leather and bronze armour and the blue-skinned woman with two dark, curved horns protruding from her forehead, also dressed in leather armour with bronze plates.

Before Seig could utter a word, Evadne interjected. "Are you certain about what you're saying?" her voice tinged with scepticism.

Orion turned his attention to Evadne and nodded. "Yes, and in case you doubt my words, as the owner of the Orion's Cities and the next Village Chief, I assure you I have enough authority to make it happen," he replied confidently.

Sensing the intense gazes of the two attackers, Stronghold Leader Zogar and Seth nodded solemnly in agreement with Orion's words.

After absorbing Orion's response and observing the reaction of the two Stronghold Leaders, the entire cell fell silent. Seig and Evadne wore contemplative expressions, silently communicating with each other as they exchanged glances.

Seig redirected his focus to Orion. "Alright, since you know our request, prove to us first that you're truthful. Fulfil it before we believe your words," he challenged, his eyes narrowing as he awaited Orion's response.

Orion sighed heavily, "That won't be possible," he replied, shaking his head. "I came here intending to hear everything you had to say before fulfilling your request. Since the Village Chief seems to have no interest in keeping you alive, and you two aren't prepared to speak, it seems I've wasted my time coming here. Very well, I'll take my leave," he added.

As soon as Orion finished speaking, he turned around and walked toward the exit, with Stronghold Leader Zogar and Seth following closely behind.

Seig couldn't help but grit his teeth and silently curse under his breath. It was obvious that the young man was playing games with him.

"Captain, I'll give it a try," Evadne called out, nodding her head in resignation. She exhaled deeply, feeling defeated.

If Orion had gone through the trouble of coming here to convey this message, then it was worth attempting to see if he would uphold his promises. However, if he doesn't, there would be no point in wasting more time; they would need to execute their escape plan swiftly.

## Chapter 712 The Sanctuaries

"Are you sure about this?" Seig asked.

Evadne nodded solemnly. "We can only hope he's telling the truth and will keep his word," she replied, exhaling with a tinge of resignation.

"Fine," Seig grunted. "HEY, WE'RE READY TO TALK!" he called out.

As Orion headed towards the exit, he halted in his tracks upon hearing Seig's voice. A smile graced his lips as he turned back to his previous position. "Alright, you may begin," Orion said, his tone calm.

Evadne nodded thoughtfully and began, "I don't know much about Sanctuaries due to their mysterious nature. However, I do know that, unlike the Runaway Cities, which never stop moving, Sanctuaries are typically nestled in secluded locations. They're rumoured to be inhabited by the demigods of old and Divine apostles, serving as havens for all races."

"Rumours suggest they're self-sufficient and possess the power to repel and even eradicate the Vylkr vines. Since their workings remain a mystery, we gauge their significance based on size, much like how we assess Runaway Cities. Simply put, the larger the Sanctuary, the more prosperous and secure it tends to be. That's the extent of my knowledge," Evadne said truthfully.

She had presumed this location to be a grade 3 Sanctuary or higher based on its size and the absence of Vylkr vines nearby. However, such assumptions were uncertain due to the mysterious nature of Sanctuaries. Also, to her astonishment, it turned out that this place wasn't even a Sanctuary at all.

Upon hearing Evadne's explanation, Orion, Stronghold Leader Zogar, and Seth absorbed her words, contemplating everything they had just heard.

Demigods!

Divine Apostles!

While Stronghold Leader Zogar and Seth struggled to understand the concept of demigods, Orion, who had a firm grasp of Evadne's explanation, furrowed his brow.

"Are you certain this is the extent of your knowledge regarding the Sanctuaries?" Orion asked with a serious gaze.

Evadne nodded, "Yes, that's all I'm aware of. Information about the Sanctuaries is scarce and inaccessible, known only to a select few. My understanding comes from the knowledge passed down through generations and was acquired by our race's unique ability. Now that I've shared what I know, I trust you'll honour your end of the bargain," she replied earnestly.

Orion nodded in understanding. "Don't worry, I don't plan on withdrawing on my promise," he assured them. Shifting his focus to the guards beside the cell, he commanded, "Open the cell."

The guards complied with a nod, and two of them stepped forward to unlock the cell door. Just as they were about to roll down the rope, Seig leapt out of the cell and landed beside them, followed closely by Evadne.

Evadne breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems you really intend to keep your word," Seig said with a satisfied smile, eyeing Orion closely.

Stronghold Leader Zogar and Stronghold Leader Seth swiftly positioned themselves before Orion, their expressions serious as they watched Seig intently.

"If you do anything reckless, I promise you'll wish you had stayed in that cell," Stronghold Leader Zogar warned sternly.

Seig shook his head. "Don't worry, I'm not foolish enough to do something reckless," he replied, meeting the gaze of both Stronghold Leaders Zogar and Seth.

Evadne nodded in agreement with Seig's words, noting the seriousness in Stronghold Leader Zogar's eyes.

"Let's get going. I'll show you where you'll be staying for now," Orion said, motioning for them to follow as he headed towards the exit.

Stronghold Leader Zogar and Seth trailed behind him, accompanied by Seig and Evadne. Meanwhile, the ten warriors followed suit, seeing no reason to remain.

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"Huh! It doesn't actually look bad," Seig remarked.

When Orion had made his proposal, Seig had expected to be led to a small, dilapidated building. However, as he surveyed the two-story structure before him and the magnificent compound, he couldn't help but inwardly nod appreciatively at the young man's gesture.

If Orion continued to keep his word like this, he might have no problem sharing everything he needed to know.

Evadne nodded in agreement with Seig's words. Like him, she was pleased that Orion exceeded their expectations, providing them a habitable place.

"Of course, it doesn't," Orion responded with a snort.

When building the Orions' Cities, he had ensured that all the houses, whether big or small, were top-notch in quality, so it was not an overstatement to say that there were no bad buildings in the Cities.

He didn't have to worry about maintaining them, as the Prismerions had helped cast a magical enchantment capable of taking care of it.

"This is where you will stay until we decide what to do with you. However, if you attempt to escape, remember that the Village Chief's words still stand," Orion added.

Seig smiled. "Don't worry, we won't do anything so stupid," he said, waving his hand at Orion. "Let's go check and see if the inside is as good as the outside," Seig added, his words aimed at Evadne.

He then strode towards the building, with Evadne following closely behind, to explore its interior.

As they left, Orion turned to address the twenty warriors who had accompanied them.

"I want you all to keep a close eye on them. If any of them so much as think about making a run for it, sound the alarm and do whatever it takes to hold them until reinforcements arrive. Now, disperse and take up your positions," Orion commanded.

The twenty warriors nodded in unison and swiftly dispersed throughout the building while others stationed themselves outside the compound, maintaining vigilant watch.

Orion turned to face the two Stronghold Leaders before him. "Thank you for accompanying me, Stronghold Leader Zogar and Stronghold Leader Seth. I will see you tomorrow," he said.

However, just as he was about to leave, Stronghold Leader Seth coughed loudly. "Warrior Orion, may I ask what your plans are for the Devourer's bracelets?" Seth's eyes were fixed on the small sack tied around Orion's waist, where he had stored the bracelets and the divine artefact before meeting with Captain Seig and his Lieutenant.

## Chapter 713 Asserting Ownership

"Oh, I plan to give them to Madam Seraphina," Orion replied, gently patting the sack tied around his waist. "She can examine them closely to determine how the diluted Vylkr energies are made. Also, we can see if we can identify the cause of the potential four-star Vylkr vine with its help and see if we can replicate such a contraption."

A look of realization immediately appeared on Stronghold Leader Seth's expression, mirrored by the curious anticipation obvious on Stronghold Leader Zogar's face.

They knew Orion's keen interest in strange contraptions. Therefore, it was no surprise that he would be fascinated by the Devourer's bracelets, which was one of the reasons why Stronghold Leader Seth had given up on them for the time being.

Moreover, considering Madam Seraphina's skill as one of the finest healers in the Orion's Cities, along with being one of Orion's wives and a genius in various healing potions and other alchemy-related activities, it was obvious that she would also be interested in the Devourer's bracelets. Especially since she was still experimenting with the potential four-star Vylkr vine.

Stronghold Leader Zogar and Seth understood that Orion and Madam Seraphina were currently the best candidates within the Orion's Cities to hold the Devourer's bracelets for the time being, as they had the best chance of figuring out how they worked.

As for the divine artefact, since Orion hadn't shown it to them, they decided not to ask about it. After all, Orion himself had spoken to a god, so they understood that if there was anyone who could properly take care of a divine artefact, it was Orion.

Stronghold Leader Seth exhaled deeply, "Alright then, we will leave it in your care. I'll be taking my leave," he said before turning around and leaping up into the sky, disappearing into the distance.

"I also have much to take care of, including the upcoming festival. So, I'll also be taking my leave," Stronghold Leader Zogar said.

He nodded at Orion before turning around and jumping high into the sky, disappearing into the distance.

Watching the two Stronghold Leaders depart, Orion turned and jumped into the sky and headed toward his home.

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Orion's Residence



Orion quietly opened the window to the children's master room and slipped inside before closing it behind him.

"Gina, you're back!" Gina exclaimed, jumping into Orion's arms and wrapping them around him.

Orion hugged her back with a warm on his lips.

"Shhh!" A hushing sound filled the air, and Orion saw Saria trying to settle one of the children to sleep.

Saria motioned with her eyes towards the side, and Orion followed her gaze to see Crystalia asleep in the chair with her arms folded.

"She waited all night for your return and fell asleep without realizing it," Gina whispered in Orion's ear.

Orion nodded in understanding and gently lowered Gina to the ground before going to Crystalia. He carefully scooped her up in his arms and laid her on the soft carpet for her to sleep.

As he did, Crystalia's eyes fluttered open, and she slowly stirred awake.

"Orion, you're back," she murmured.

Orion nodded, a soft smile on his lips.

"I wanted to tell you something earlier, but I forgot," Crystalia continued.

"What is it?" Orion asked curiously.

"It's mom. She's been getting anxious lately about the pseudo-

divine artefact around her neck and plans to do something drastic which might harm her. I know we were hesitant to use the Divine blood on Father due to his condition and the fact that he had already given up on life."

"However, I don't want to see my mother go through the same experience. So, regardless of what might happen, I want to try it and see what happens. If the pseudo-divine artefact forcefully reacts to the divine blood and creates an unknown reaction that might harm her, I'll take responsibility for whatever happens," Crystalia said pleadingly.

Hearing Crystalia's words, a frown immediately appeared on Orion's face. He exhaled deeply. "Alright, since it's like that, first thing tomorrow, I'll head over to the Palace manor and take her to the garden so that Aegis of the Arctic Deity will help her assimilate the divine blood, and we will see if it will successfully free her from the pseudo-divine artefact. Also, don't worry about anything because I am also willing to take responsibility for whatever happens," Orion responded.

A warm smile appeared on Crystalia's face as she nodded. "Alright, can I come with you and watch how it goes?" she asked.

Orion nodded in agreement.

Crystalia's smile brightened as she slowly closed her eyes. "Goodnight, husband," she said, settling back into sleep.

Orion inwardly breathed a sigh of relief as he stood up. He kissed Gina on her forehead, thanking her for her help, then briefly sealed his lips against Saria's before swiftly exiting the room. Knowing that Greta, Celeste, and Merida were in the master bedroom, he skipped it and headed to a secluded room on the first floor, securely shutting the door behind him.

Orion untied the sack from his waist; he gently laid the cloth on the ground, carefully removed its contents, and laid them out before him. Once he had finished, he summoned the Crimson greatsword, causing Aerialia to materialize alongside it.

Aerialia was about to speak, but she suddenly halted, her attention drawn downward as she narrowed her eyes at the orb before her.

A frown creased her face as she refocused on Orion.

"This is a divine artefact—" Orion began, noticing Aerialia's gaze but immediately interrupted.

"I know what this is," Aerialia responded with a slight snort. "What I want to know, however, is where you got it from?" Her gaze narrowed at Orion, scrutinizing him from head to toe.

Even though Aerialia didn't want to admit it, she was honestly becoming nervous about how many divine artefacts Orion possessed. First, there was the Crimson greatsword, which she had personally bestowed upon him and could cut through anything with its divine might.

Then, there was the mountain he had received from the Aegis of the Arctic Deity, capable of storing living and non-living things, blocking attacks, and altering its size.

And now, this—an orb pulsating with gold, amber, and crimson hues, adorned with delicate lattice patterns resembling the intricate veins of a leaf.

#### Chapter 714 The Veiled Proprietor

Aerialia couldn't shake the feeling that Orion had somehow managed to encounter another god; that alone was enough to set her thoughts racing. It seemed ridiculous, but she couldn't dismiss the possibility.

Noticing Aerialia's gaze and hearing her question, Orion cleared his throat and began to explain all the events that had occurred that night. After he finished, he waited for Aerialia to absorb his words and fully process the information.

"So you're saying that all of this happened just this night?" Aerialia asked, her voice tinged with scepticism.

Orion nodded. "Yes," he responded.

"My goodness, are you guys cursed or something?" Aerialia said, shaking her head with a long, sharp exhale escaping her lips.

Orion smiled wryly when he heard Aerialia's words. Though he could understand what Aerialia was thinking about, that didn't mean he had an answer to her question.

Witnessing Orion's expression, Aerialia sighed. She shifted her attention towards the divine artefact and couldn't help but frown deeply as she observed it carefully.

"So you want me to confirm if it's genuinely a divine artefact and how you can activate it," Aerialia asked, focusing her eyes back on Orion.

Orion nodded.

Aerialia fixed her eyes on the Orb, "Well, I can confirm that it's definitely a divine artefact," she said with a contemplative expression, "As for activating it, have you tried dropping your blood on it?" she asked.

Orion shook his head in response, "No, I haven't," he responded.

"Since this divine artefact had not been granted to you by a god like the last two you had received, I think dropping your blood on it might help," Aerialia replied.

Orion nodded. He pricked his skin with his fingers and allowed it to drop on the Orb. When his blood landed on the Orb, its golden, amber, and crimson hues shone even brighter before suddenly dimming and reverting to their previous appearance.

"Did it work?" Aerialia asked, her eyes fixed on Orion curiously.

If Orion had bonded with the Orb, then he should feel a strong connection with it, which they could use to activate it and possibly find out the functions of the divine artefact.

Orion furrowed his brows, "No, I don't feel any connection," he responded, shaking his head.

Aerialia frowned. "Are you sure?" she questioned.

She had observed Orb's strange reaction to Orion's blood, so she was a little sceptical that nothing had happened.

Orion nodded, "Yes. I don't feel anything. It didn't work," he responded with a disappointed sigh.

Hearing Orion's response, Aerialia's frown deepened further, her brows furrowing in deep contemplation.

After a few seconds, she narrowed her eyes at Orion. "I think I might know why it didn't work," she said solemnly.

"What is it then?" Orion asked, his eyes fixed on Aerialia, curiously awaiting her response.

"It might not have worked because this divine artefact might still be bound to another person. But this normally wouldn't be an issue since a person can forcefully break a bond between a person and an artefact. However, if the individual is much stronger than the person trying to break that bond, it might as well be a fruitless endeavour," Aerialia explained.

"So that means there is already someone much stronger than me bound to this artefact?" Orion responded with a deep frown.

"Yes," Aerialia responded with a nod.

"You are a goddess, right? Can't you do anything about it?" Orion asked, his tone tinged with a mixture of frustration and hope.

Aerialia snorted, "Right now, I'm only a divine soul, and my anchor to the world is through the Crimson Greatsword or the Princess of the Garden. So, if we want to try that method, we can only do it through the Princess of the Garden. Also, though I doubt that the person bound to this divine artefact is a divine being, considering that we have already come across the Aegis of the Arctic Deity, we shouldn't rule out that possibility. So if there is backlash from trying to break the bond, I'll have to warn you that the Princess of the Garden would have to bear it," Aerialia explained.

"That means I'll have to keep it away for later. I don't want to risk anything happening to the Princess of the Garden and our children," Orion responded with a defeated sigh.

"I knew you were going to say that," Aerialia responded, her tone tinged with admiration and amusement.

She had already anticipated such a response; otherwise, she wouldn't have informed him about such a method.

Aerialia then shifted her gaze towards the Devourer's bracelet, "What do you plan to do with the Devourer's bracelet?" she asked, her eyes fixed on Orion, curious about his intentions.

Orion explained his plan to give the Devourer's bracelets to Seraphina and see if they would aid her experiments with the potential four-star Vylkr vines and if she would also be able to replicate the mechanism.

Aerialia nodded in understanding.

Though she recognized Saraphina's brilliance after her success with Greta in developing an elixir to restrain Orion's incredibly fertile semen, she still harboured doubts about whether Saraphina could succeed. After all, it was obvious that the Devourer's bracelet was much more complex than it appeared, and divine energy, which only she had managed to detect, had acted as a catalyst for the potential four-star Vylkr vine.

Orion then grabbed one of the Devourer's bracelets and opened the small compartment. He found a small golden vial, which he carefully removed before closing the compartment.

Orion didn't touch anything else and not to cause any potentially irreversible disruptions as he was uncertain of where the Devourer's heart was located within the Devourer's bracelet's contraption.

"What is that?" Aerialia asked curiously.

Orion explained the purpose of the golden vial and its uses. When he finished, Aerialia suddenly had a look of realization on her face, "So that's where the diluted Vylkr energy is stored?"

Orion nodded.

"Open it; I want to look at how the diluted Vylkr energy looks," Aerialia said eagerly.

However, Orion shook his head in disagreement. "These are our only vials, so I don't think it would be a good idea. If I open it, who knows if the diluted Vylkr energy within it would escape," he replied.

Aerialia furrowed her brows. "True," she nodded.

Orion returned the golden vial to the compartment and closed it shortly before packing the Devourer's bracelets back into the sack and sealing it shut.

Then, he held the orb in his hand and summoned the mountain. Almost instantly, a miniature hand-sized spinning brownish mountain appeared before him. After a moment, the miniature-sized mountain came to a halt. Without expending much of his energies, Orion ensured they were in direct contact with each other and commanded the mountain to swallow up the orb.

Within a second, the orb vanished and reappeared in a secured location within the mountain.

Of course, he could use the Vylkr energy and exert control over the mountain to a significant extent. However, it was already apparent that the Vylkr energy wasn't universally compatible with everything and could potentially lead to more harm than good.

"Oh, and tomorrow I plan on taking Queen Selene to the Garden so she can assimilate with the divine blood," Orion said, redirecting his attention towards Aerialia.

Aerialia raised a brow. "Have you carefully considered the implications?" she asked.

"Yes, however, we won't know the outcome until we attempt it," Orion responded. "Besides, based on what Crystalia told me, I don't think she is willing to wait any longer," he added.

Aerialia sighed deeply as she nodded, "Okay, if that's the case, then you have nothing to worry about. Since she will be assimilating with the Divine blood, I doubt anything bad will happen to her," Aerialia said.

Orion nodded in appreciation, "Thank you," he responded. He recognized that Aerialia was trying to offer reassurance and appreciated her effort.

Aerialia nodded again, "If that's settled, I will be going now. Summon me when you arrive at the Garden for the assimilation so I can see if there is anything I can do to help," she replied.

Orion nodded once more. He watched as Aerialia disappeared into a stream of light, vanishing into the small Crimson greatsword mark on his right hand. Then, he securely held the sack in his grasp and stood up, leaving the room.

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Morning

"Gwack!! Gwack!!"

Orion stirred awake as he felt a wet, warm sensation around his shaft. The night before, after leaving the room and quickly returning upstairs to head back to his Children's Master bedroom, he had encountered his mother in the hallway. She was also on her way to check on the children.

Nonetheless, upon finding Saria, Gina, and Ursa taking care of the children and learning that he had left in the middle of the night to attend to some matters, much to Gina's displeasure, she immediately dragged him to his master's bedroom to ensure that he slept and didn't go anywhere this time around.

"Gwack!! Gwack!!"

Orion felt the build-up in balls the moment his mother wet tongue slid over his sack and warned, "I'm cumming!"

Hearing Orion's words and feeling as her son's hardened penis throbbed between her lips, Celeste's immediately pulled back her lips and sandwiched it between her breast. Almost instantly, a burst of thick, warm semen shot out, spraying around her large breasts and face.

"Ahh~~" Celeste moaned. She squirted, feeling her son's semen covering her face before she proceeded to scoop it with her finger and swallow it.

Orion patiently observed until Celeste finished and rose from the bed. Then, he straightened himself and stood up as well. It was obvious that Merida and Greta had already awoken and begun their day.



Celeste neatly folded the bedsheets and set them aside before approaching Orion and embracing him. "Derry and the others have already settled on a location for their workspace, and everything will be set up within the next week," she informed him.

"Alright, let me know when everything's set so I can come to check it out," Orion nodded.

"I need to go somewhere today, so I don't want to be late," he added.

Celeste grumbled under her breath upon hearing Orion's words. However, instead of releasing him, she tightened her grip around him.

"Why don't you stay home today and take a break?" Celeste suggested, her gaze stubborn as she looked at Orion.

"I have a ton of tasks to handle, not just today but throughout the entire week," Orion replied, a weary sigh slipping past his lips. But as he felt Celeste's grip tighten around him, he softened. "But how about this—I'll make a deal with you. I'll promise to wrap things up early today and dedicate the rest of my time to you and everyone else. How does that sound?"

"I guess that would do," Celeste said, exhaling tiredly in defeat. "Even though I appreciate how much better things have become, sometimes I miss our former lives. We used to have so much time to waste and didn't have to worry about everything happening within the Village," she leaned in to rest her head on Orion's shoulder as she recalled the family discussion from yesterday.

"I understand that it's difficult, and you wouldn't trade your position with anyone even if given the chance. But I want you to take it easy from now on and promise to share everything troubling you with us. Even if we can't find a solution, it's better than keeping it to yourself, okay," Celeste added, her eyes welling with tears as she tried to hold them back.

Orion reached out and gently wiped the tears from her eyes. Though he had many thoughts swirling in his mind, he understood that, at this moment, there was only one thing she needed to hear.

Orion nodded with a tender smile. "I promise," he assured her.

A warm, comforting silence enveloped the room briefly as Celeste regained her composure. But just as she was about to speak, the door to Orion's master bedroom burst open—

Orion and Celeste turned their heads towards the door to see who it was.

It was none other than Crystalia.

## Chapter 716 Heartfelt Solace

"What are you still doing here, Orion? I thought you had already taken your bath. We need to head to the Palace Manor to pick up Mother and then go to the Garden," Crystalia said, her expression carrying a deep frown as she glanced at Orion, who stood naked.

Her gaze then shifted to Celeste, who was topless, with the other end of her nightgown barely covering her voluptuous buttocks.

Hearing Crystalia's words, Celeste frowned and turned her attention toward Orion. "Where are you planning to go, the Palace Manor and then to the Garden?" she asked, narrowing her eyes at him.

Before Orion could respond, Crystalia interjected, "This is something related to the royal family, so there's no reason for you to know. Don't worry, though. It isn't going to be dangerous for Orion, at least," she assured.

Hearing Crystalia's words, Celeste frowned. "What are you saying, Crystalia? Weren't you present at the family gathering yesterday?" she retorted, narrowing her eyes at Crystalia with folded arms.

Though Celeste admitted that she didn't get along with Crystalia, it was only because Crystalia was a princess who didn't take others' words into consideration and always acted as she pleased.

In fact, the only reason Celeste hadn't disciplined Crystalia yet was because of how disgraceful such an act would be for her.

"Humph! Of course, I was present during yesterday's family gathering and heard everything discussed. However, I am not saying anything because this information does not affect our family in

any way. This matter only concerns the Prismeron Royal family and the Prismeron race itself, so I see no reason to explain anything," Crystalia responded with a snort.

Celeste furrowed her brows again as her frown deepened, hearing Crystalia's words.

Though she had been careful not to pry too much into what was happening, preparing to give up after a short banter with Crystalia as she was aware that each of her sisters had some secret which they only shared with Orion.

However, after learning that the matter concerned the entire Prismeron Royal family and its entire race, she immediately became concerned about what was happening.

Fortunately, just as Celeste was about to open her mouth and ask another question—

Orion cleared his throat loudly, "Ahem! I'll explain what's going on," he said, inwardly sighing.

He knew how long and intense the banter between his mother and Crystalia could go, so he preferred to halt it before it worsened.

Crystalia immediately snapped her head towards Orion and focused her piercing eyes on him as though she dared him to say another word.

Celeste smiled, a smirk emerging on her lips as she shifted her attention away from Crystalia and focused on Orion, "Alright, go on then, I'm listening," she said.

Seeing that both women were focused on him, Orion avoided Crystalia's stare and began to explain the matter. He had already promised his wives he wouldn't hide something from them, so it felt much better to start with something like this and see how it goes.

As Orion finished his explanation, a look of realization immediately appeared on Celeste's face. She then shifted her attention and focused it on Crystalia.

Crystalia had thrown her gaze in another direction as though she was unaware of what was happening before her.

"Crystalia, is everything Orion said the truth?" Celeste questioned.

Though she knew that the Prismeron race had some issues which had led to its king's death, Celeste never expected that the matter would involve the Queen in such a manner and would also be so complicated.

Crystalia, however, remained silent, gritting her teeth in annoyance.

Celeste sighed deeply, witnessing the scene before her, before walking towards Crystalia. She wrapped her arms around her, pulling Crystalia into her embrace.

"Why didn't you tell me or any of us about this? Even if you are a princess, you are still like every woman in this home. I don't think it's right for you to be carrying such burdens on your shoulders alone when everyone is sharing theirs," Celeste asked as she slowly brushed her hand against Crystalia's crystal bangs.

Within a few seconds of hearing Celeste's words, a small buildup of tears began to form in Crystalia's eyes, causing her to bury her face on the side of Celeste's shoulders.

"Sniff! Sniff! We... aren't sure if she will make it. There's a chance that something bad might happen to her," Crystalia whispered.

The more she spoke, her tears grew, causing her to weep profusely in sadness.

"Shhh! It's okay. You can cry it all out," Celeste said soothingly, stroking Crystalia's back as she waited for her to calm down.

Orion observed the scene and couldn't help but exhale in relief. Though he knew there wasn't any real hate among the women, except for some slight differences they disliked about each other, he was glad he had managed to stop the banter between the two of them in time.

As for Crystalia, he knew she was currently emotionally unstable, so it was not safe for her to keep such information to herself without sharing it with the other women to help ease her emotions.

After a few minutes, Crystalia stopped crying and regained her composure. She wiped her eyes clean and freed herself from Celeste's grasp.

"Are you feeling better now?" Celeste asked, her gaze filled with warmth.

Instead of responding, Crystalia turned her head to the side, faking her annoyance before nodding silently.

Watching the exchange, Celeste chuckled warmly and gently reached out to pinch Crystalia's cheeks. "You'd be cute if you didn't have such a snobbish and aloof personality," she remarked, a fond smile gracing her face.

Crystalia snorted in response. "Whether I'm cute or not, your opinion doesn't matter," she retorted.

Orion exhaled in defeat as he observed the interaction. At that moment, he realized that their relationship might not be salvageable.

Nevertheless, before they could resume their banter—

"I'll be going to take my bath," Orion said, grabbing an extra towel and towel before exiting the room and heading towards the bathroom.

With Orion gone, Celeste and Crystalia exchanged a brief glance before snorting simultaneously. They then proceeded to leave the room.

## Chapter 717 Seraphina's Delight

"Here, I want to give you this," Orion said, extending the sack containing the two Devourer's bracelets to Seraphina.

The other women gathered around Orion, and Seraphina cast curious and sceptical glances at the sack.

Seraphina accepted the sack from Orion, her expression filled with doubt. "What's inside?" she asked, her voice tinged with suspicion.

"Open it and see for yourself," Orion replied.

With a furrowed brow, Saraphina nodded and untied the sack, prompting keen interest from the other women.

As she revealed the Devourer's bracelet, a puzzled expression appeared on Saraphina's face. She turned back to Orion. "What is this?" she asked, her frown deepening.

"That is the Devourer's bracelet you asked for yesterday. I made sure to get it for you as soon as possible," Orion responded with a warm smile.

He might have obtained the Devourer's bracelet by chance, but that didn't change the fact that Seraphina had asked for it earlier. Giving her the Devourer's bracelets now would further prove his love for her, and that was something Orion always prioritized with all his women.

Of course, it was challenging, but it was a task he willingly accepted.

Upon hearing Orion's words, Seraphina's and Greta's eyes brightened. Seraphina immediately appeared before Orion and hugged him tightly, wrapping her legs around him as well.

Greta exhaled in happiness, impressed that Orion had gotten his hands on a Devourer's bracelet a few days after Seraphina had asked for it.

However, the rest of the women, who had no idea what was happening, couldn't help but sigh in confusion. They were puzzled by Seraphina's joyful reaction to receiving the bracelet and unsure how to react to the unfolding scene before them.

The jealousy in Ursa, Ingrid, and several others dissipated as they realized that this was likely something personal between Orion and Seraphina.

"Thank you! Thank you!!" Seraphina exclaimed joyfully.

She sealed her lips with Orion's, giving him a deep, wet kiss before pulling back slightly. A string of saliva connected their lips momentarily, and Seraphina quickly wiped it away with her lips before returning to her feet.

"Alright, now tell me, how did you manage to get it so quickly?" Seraphina's expression shifted drastically as she focused her gaze on Orion.

She understood the value of the Devourer's bracelet from the moment she heard about it and its functions. She knew there was no way the Four-eared elves would willingly hand it over without something equally valuable in return and a valid reason. These were her speculations, and there was still a high chance that negotiations would fail. Therefore, she was worried about what Orion might have done or offered to obtain the Devourer's bracelet for her.

"Well, after I mentioned that my beloved partner was interested and wanted to experiment with it for a while, they instantly handed it over to me," Orion cleared his throat and responded with a smile.

Seraphina snorted at Orion's words. She got the hint from Orion's tone and couldn't help but inwardly sigh in relief that Orion hadn't resorted to anything outrageous to obtain the Devourer's bracelet. "Thank you," Seraphina responded.

"You're welcome. Just be careful when experimenting with them; I don't want anything bad happening to you," Orion cautioned.

Seraphina couldn't help but ask, "Them?"

Orion nodded, "Check it; there's still another one in there," he responded, pointing at the sack.

Seraphina's eyes widened in response to Orion's words. Immediately, she rechecked the sack, dumbfounded to find another Devourer's bracelet she hadn't noticed earlier due to her excitement.

Seraphina raised her head and looked at Orion briefly before shaking her head tiredly in defeat. "You are really something," she said.

"I know," Orion responded, "Don't worry about returning them, though; the Four-eared elves permanently gave them to us, so you can experiment with them as you wish," he added.

Seraphina was dumbfounded once again as she focused on Orion. Her thoughts raced as she contemplated how Orion could have permanently acquired only one but two Devourer's bracelets.

Though she trusted Orion's words, she found it hard to believe how he had accomplished all this in such a short amount of time.

"You know, you're utterly unbelievable sometimes," Seraphina said, sighing in defeat.

"Again, I know. Be careful when you're experimenting in the workshop. I need to be somewhere now," Orion responded. He leaned in and kissed her quickly before turning around to do the same for the women nearby.

After bidding them all goodbye, Orion exited the house with Crystalia and immediately headed towards the Third Border City.

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Third Border City

Palace manor

Queen Selene sat upon a throne crafted from beautiful crystals, adorned with various colourful gems, her expression impassive as she regarded Elara and a few other clan leaders and family heads standing before her.

"So, the Four-eared elves were indeed mentioned in the 'Ancient Codex' and participated in the 'Great War,'" Selene stated.

Elara nodded in confirmation. "Not only that, according to the 'Ancient Codex,' they had close ties with the Dream Elves, Nightwalker Elves, and Dawn Elves. Together, they formed a formidable alliance, which enabled them to survive the 'Great War' and secure a stellar gate to enter this world," Elara explained.

"I see," Selene replied, nodding in understanding.



Just as she was about to speak further, the hall's door swung open, and a guard entered, immediately bowing before her.

"What is it?" Selene asked with a frown as she observed the guards.

Their interruption of such an important meeting suggested something serious had occurred, prompting her immediate curiosity.

"Your Highness, Warrior Orion and Princess Crystalia are in the castle, waiting to see you," the guard announced.

Selene sighed in relief upon hearing the guard's words. "Escort them in," she replied.

Although she could already guess the reason for their visit, she was curious about why they were both visiting her simultaneously, especially this early morning.

The guard nodded in response and immediately exited the throne room.

"You all can leave and focus on gathering more information about them; we'll continue this another time," Selene ordered, her voice directed at Elara and the others.

They all nodded and proceeded to exit the throne hall one by one.

## Chapter 718 Flintor's Unexpected Announcement

They encountered Orion and Crystalia outside and were greeted respectfully by them.

Orion and Crystalia reciprocated with a nod before entering the throne hall. The guard shut the door behind them.

"Mother," Crystalia exclaimed happily as she ran towards Queen Selene and embraced her.

Queen Selene smiled as she returned the embrace. "Alright, now tell me why you two are here this early morning?" she asked, fixing her gaze on Crystalia before glancing at Orion.

"Sorry for not informing you before we arrived; however, we didn't have the time to do so. We came here to tell you that we are ready to try that method and see if it will help free you of the pseudo-divine artefact," Crystalia responded.

When Crystalia's words left her lips, Queen Selene abruptly became stunned and stared at her daughter briefly to ensure she wasn't lying before shifting her attention towards Orion.

Orion nodded in agreement with Crystalia's words.

Queen Selene quickly composed herself and looked at both Crystalia and Orion. "I now understand why you two have come to see me early this morning," Queen Selene said, a sigh escaping her lips. "Well, you don't have to worry about it now because I have already found a solution that might work."

"What kind of solution have you come up with?" Orion asked, his brow furrowing.

Though Crystalia had informed him that Selene would try something dangerous to see if she could get rid of the collar, he still wanted to know what it was and was curious about it.

"With the aid of various elixirs, we will attempt a ritual to destabilize the collar's binding enchantments, gradually weakening it. However, there's a high chance it won't work, as divine energy tends to suppress the counteractive effects of lesser-ranked energies. Nevertheless, it's the safest and most promising solution we've devised," Queen Selene responded, her voice heavy with resignation.

Orion nodded in understanding, his expression thoughtful. He could already sense the slim likelihood of success in Selene's plan.

"You don't need to do that anymore because we're heading to the Garden so you can assimilate with the Divine blood," Crystalia interjected, her voice filled with resolve.

Queen Selene sighed again inwardly, seeking Orion's support in this challenging moment.

Orion nodded in agreement with Crystalia's words.

"We've come to escort you to the Garden so you can assimilate with the Divine blood and free yourself from the pseudo-divine artefact. We shouldn't delay any longer and head over there," Orion replied.

Hearing Orion's words, Queen Selene's shoulders slumped in resignation. "Very well, let's go," she responded with a forced smile.

They exited the throne hall together and went to the palace manor compound. As they arrived, a familiar figure appeared before them.

"Good morning, Your Highness, Princess Crystalia, Warrior Orion," Flintor greeted respectfully with a bow.

Queen Selene and the others returned the greetings.

"Your Highness, I've come to provide the reports from yesterday's survey," Flintor said, holding various files and papers in his grasp.

His task involved assessing the comfort levels of the Prismerions in Orion's cities, including those with partners or single individuals, as well as children and available workforce. He had only completed about 40 per cent of the task so far.

"Ah, I have changed my schedule today, so please pass it to Elara for cross-checking before I review it later," Queen Selene replied.

Flintor nodded.

Just as he was about to leave, Orion immediately asked, "Flintor, I'm sure you've heard about what occurred yesterday. Since Iris and the others were present at the Third Border City, I'm curious why you weren't."

He had noticed Flintor being absent more than usual lately; after not seeing him at the river at the edge of the Third Border City during yesterday's events, Orion became concerned that there was something he wasn't aware of with Flintor currently going on.

A wry smile emerged on Flintor's face upon hearing Orion's words. He cleared his throat and said, "I didn't want to share this information with you all like this, but my wife is pregnant."

Crystalia, who had been listening in on the conversation from the side, couldn't help but feel her eyes widen in surprise at Flintor's words.

Orion's eyes also briefly widened before he quickly recomposed himself and nodded in understanding, "Congratulations then. Inform us about her day delivery so we can prepare and come with our gifts," Orion said.

Crystalia nodded in response, her mind already brimming with various ideas.

Queen Selene inwardly chuckled as she looked at Flintor's embarrassed expression. She had known about Livia being pregnant for a while now. She understood that Flintor hadn't told anybody about it because he didn't want to distract anyone or draw too much attention to himself from the events happening within the Orion Cities.

"Okay, I will make sure to inform all of you when it's time," Flintor responded, his tone serious.

Orion nodded, "Also, when you have the time, I'll take you to see the Four-eared elves," he responded.

Flintor nodded with a smile. After being briefed about what had occurred yesterday, he was eager to meet the Four-eared elves, especially the gods' chosen. "Okay, I'll let you know whenever I'm free," Flintor smiled. "I'll see you all; I have other things I need to take care of before I can return home early and take care of my wife," he added.

Orion, Crystalia, and Queen Selene nodded in response, observing as Flintor walked away.

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Garden

The Garden was nestled within a wide enclosure of wooden walls intertwined with magical crystal, situated adjacent to the Palace Manor.

Upon entering the Garden, Orion and the others were promptly greeted by the Guardians of the Garden, who swiftly confirmed their identities before rushing off to attend to their various tasks.

As they ventured deeper into the Garden, they soon encountered the Princess of the Garden, who had come to greet them.

Queen Selene and Crystalia offered slight bows to the Princess of the Garden, who returned their greetings with a warm smile before turning her attention toward Orion and stepping in his direction.

Orion greeted the Princess of the Garden with a warm hug and exchanged a brief kiss before they parted.

#### Chapter 719 Divine Judgment: Queen Selene's Trial

No matter how often Queen Selene witnessed this scene, she could never quite wrap her head around how Orion had managed to make a being like the Princess of the Garden one of his partners. It was as though the young man had a talent for cultivating relationships beyond anything else.

The Princess of the Garden gazed at Orion and the others with curiosity. "I wasn't expecting your presence in the Garden, especially this early morning. Is there something of concern that I am not aware of?" she asked, her voice tinged with genuine concern.

Though she previously didn't concern herself with matters of the Prismerions, Princess Crystalia's relationship with Orion changed her perspective. Now, anything affecting them also concerned her. Therefore, she was curious and concerned about why all three were in the Garden.

Orion nodded and explained Queen Selene's situation to the Princess of the Garden.

After Orion finished explaining, the Princess of the Garden nodded contemplatively. "Okay, as long as you've thought about it, I don't see any problems trying it," she responded as she shifted her gaze and focused on the leather collar around Queen Selene's neck.

"Let's go, I'll escort you to the Divine Essence lake," the Princess of the Garden said, turning around and leading the way forward.

Orion and the others followed closely behind.

Upon reaching the Divine Essence lake, as though Aegis of the Arctic could sense their presence, a massive hole emerged beside them.

"You can go ahead; I'll wait until you have finished. And I have some good news that I think you'll want to hear," the Princess of the Garden said, smiling warmly.

"What kind of good news?" Orion asked, his voice tinged with scepticism.

He briefly glanced at the Princess of the Garden's stomach, wondering if what she wanted to share with him had something to do with their child.

The Princess of the Garden shook her head as if she could discern Orion's thoughts. "No, though I wish it could be that, it's something else," she responded, smiling weakly.

Orion took a deep breath and approached the Princess of the Garden, kissing her cheek. "Alright, I'll be back as soon as possible to hear the good news," he replied, a broad smile on his lips.

The Princess of the Garden's expression brightened, a warm smile spreading across her face as she nodded in response.

Meanwhile, Crystalia and Queen Selene briefly locked eyes before quickly averting their gazes. Both were surprised to find the other looking at each other simultaneously.

Crystalia wasn't taken aback by Orion's display of affection, having received many such gestures from him before.

However, mindful of the Prismerions' cultural norms, she typically kept such displays to a certain level, especially in the presence of her mother. So she glanced at her to gauge her reaction.

Meanwhile, Queen Selene was thinking about something else, prompting her to divert her attention from the unfolding scene.

Orion directed his attention towards the tunnel. "Alright, let's move," he said before leaping into the hole. Crystalia and Queen Selene followed suit.

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"Alright, brace yourself," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said as he regarded Queen Selene standing before him.

As Queen Selene faced Aegis of the Arctic Deity's imposing presence, her body trembled, prompting her to glance back at Crystalia and Orion.

Orion and Crystalia both nodded in reassurance.

"If anything goes wrong, I'll intervene immediately," Orion said firmly.

"I'll pray to Naka to ensure everything goes smoothly, Mom. So give it your best and stay focused on the process," Crystalia added, her voice filled with hope and resolution.

Taking in their words, Queen Selene nodded resolutely and turned her attention to Aegis of the Arctic Deity. "I'm ready," she said, her voice brimming with determination.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity then took control of the stream of water, filled with several golden threads, some already broken, flowing above them. He directed it downwards towards Queen Selene.

The water enveloped Queen Selene, engulfing her from head to toe until she was completely submerged, her feet no longer touching the ground. Strangely, within this translucent stream of water, Queen Selene found she could still breathe freely.

Before she could grasp what was happening, the golden threads, alongside the broken ones, began to encircle and coil around her neck. Suddenly, a dense, medium-sized drop of crimson blood hidden within the strings of golden threads was revealed.

In an instant, Queen Selene recognized the divine blood without being told, sensing its immense power. She also observed the strings of golden threads pulsating with golden light as they wrapped around the pseudo-divine artefact around her neck.

As the divine blood, resembling a jewel, touched her leg, it spread slowly like a cast, enveloping every part of her body.

"Ahh!" Queen Selene screamed in agony.

Every fibre of her being pulsed with divine energy, causing her muscles to contract and expand simultaneously.

Suddenly, Queen Selene's scream abruptly ceased. The pseudo-divine artefact around her neck began to act up, tightening its grasp around her throat and choking her.

As the pain became unbearable, Queen Selene reached out her hands towards her neck to grab the collar and prevent it from tightening further. However, both her hands were instantly repelled backwards, numbing them.

Crystalia turned her head away, unable to bear witnessing the scene unfolding before her.

Meanwhile, Orion couldn't bear to watch either, ready to instruct Aegis of the Arctic Deity to halt the process if it became too much for her to handle.

"There's no need to be afraid; the pain will soon be over, and you will become unconscious while I handle the rest," Aegis of the Arctic Deity assured, his resounding voice ringing loudly in the air, calming Crystalia and Orion's hearts, as well as Queen Selene's, who immediately understood that this was part of the process and decided to endure.

Immediately, the bloody crimson cast reached her upper stomach and continued to spread until it covered her body entirely, sealing her from head to toe.

With the first phase completed, Aegis of the Arctic Deity shifted his attention to the pseudo-divine artefact.



He controlled the strings of golden thread to suppress and take control of the pseudo-divine artefact while the divine blood slowly merged and imprinted the divine essence deep into Queen Selene's flesh and soul.

## Chapter 720 Divine Judgment: Queen Selene's Trial (2)

Witnessing how things unfolded, Orion immediately summoned the Crimson Greatsword into his grasp and laid it on the ground. Alongside it, Aerialia's tall figure emerged, hovering mid-air beside him.

Aerialia focused on Queen Selene's figure, now covered in a crimson blood-like cocoon, and understood that her transformation into a Divine Apostle had just commenced.

Aegis of the Arctic Deity glanced at Aerialia as she emerged.

Sensing Aegis of the Arctic Deity's gaze, Aerialia nodded to him and watched as he shifted his attention back towards Queen Selene.

"Will she be okay?" Orion asked quietly.

Crystalia had already left her position and walked forward as though she was ready to jump in case anything went wrong. So she could not hear his words or know he had summoned his Crimson Greatsword.

"She won't die," Aerialia responded.

"Tch!" Orion clicked his tongue in annoyance. He knew that Aerialia was knowingly avoiding his question.

Nonetheless, Orion didn't see any reason to be angry at Aerialia, so he immediately quelled his emotions.

"How strong do you think she will become after this?" Orion asked.

When Crystalia, Flintor, and the Crystal Forge Elite warriors awakened the Divine Blood in them and became Apostles, though, they weren't as strong as Selene; their awakening had been enough to push them towards the apex of their strength, allowing them to reach the pinnacle of their race's capabilities.

Aerialia raised a brow and turned her head to look at Orion. "Isn't it already obvious?" she said.

Witnessing Orion's confused expression, Aerialia explained, "Each race possesses unique strengths and limitations, creating distinctions that contribute to a hierarchy of power and shape their perception of powers. Individuals become stronger by pushing through their distinct hierarchy of power until they surpass the boundaries of their inherent strengths and become revered as gods among their own kind. Of course, the rank of energy they utilise also plays a significant role," Aerialia added.

"This complexity was part of the difficulties that arose during the 'Great War' as one had to understand another race's limits of strength and their unique abilities and also know the rank of energy they utilise to have a chance at victory. This was also part of why I allied with the orc and goblin race after their gods' deaths, to gain an edge in the war."

[ Author's Note: The 'Hierarchy of power' are the advancement ranks and their tiers. First Tier Crystal Initiate Rank, and the others. Each race has them, with a few being faster than the others. However, they each possess varying power levels. This, however, does not apply to beings capable of harnessing and utilising energies similarly to the divine rank and above.]

"Similarly, the Four-eared elves weren't as strong as they are now. Though not weak, they would undoubtedly fail to emerge victorious if pitted against the Prismerions in battle. As such, to stand a chance at survival, the Four-eared elves forged alliances with races sharing similar distinctions, such as the Nightwalker elves, Dawn elves, and Dream elves. However, with the aid of the Devourer's bracelet, granting them access to harness and utilise Vylkr energy, they have obviously grown significantly stronger than before."

"Normally, this hierarchy of power can be transcended by becoming a Divine Apostle. However, as I've mentioned before, the Prismerions, including her, will only reach the pinnacle of their race's hierarchy of power and won't fully break through that limitation unless I find a way to reconstruct my body. For now, I can only provide them with special techniques and guide them on effectively utilising their divine abilities as Divine Apostles."

Upon hearing Aerialia's explanation, Orion nodded in understanding, a sigh escaping his lips. Besides absorbing new information about the Four-eared elves, he had hoped that, given Selene's

current strength, the Divine blood would enable her to surpass the limitations of the Prismerions' race capabilities.

However, it seemed that wasn't the case.

At this moment, the pulsating hum emanating from the Crimson blood cocoon was the only sound reverberating in their surroundings.

Meanwhile, a brilliant golden light shone from the neck area of the Crimson blood cocoon, casting a radiant glow. A wave of magical energy soon radiated outward from the Crimson blood cocoon, attempting to exert force on their bodies.

However, none of them were weak, so they felt the pressure wash over them like a breeze before it ascended briefly and then descended.

Ninth Tier Crystal King Rank!

Tenth Tier Crystal King Rank!

Ninth Tier Crystal King Rank!

"AHHH!!" Queen Selene's scream pierced through the Crimson blood cocoon, echoing deeply within their ears.

"Mother," Crystalia muttered, tears streaming down her cheeks as she collapsed to the ground. Fortunately, Orion swiftly appeared beside her, catching her before she could hit the floor.

Orion enveloped Crystalia in his arms, pulling her close. "Don't worry, she's stronger than she looks. She'll be alright," he reassured her in a soothing voice.

Crystalia nodded tearfully in response. "I know... it's just too difficult to watch," she admitted.

Though she wanted to turn her head and avert her gaze, she could not. After all, her mother was the one enduring this ordeal firsthand.

Meanwhile, the magical energy emanating from the Crimson blood cocoon surged higher, showing no signs of stopping this time.

BANG!! BANG!! BANG!!

First Tier Crystal Emperor Rank!

Second Tier Crystal Emperor Rank!

Third Tier Crystal Emperor Rank!

BANG!! BANG!! BANG!!

An expression of hope lit up Crystalia's face as Queen Selene continued to break through to the next tier, one after another.

Even Orion couldn't help but exhale in relief, a smile emerging on his face as he witnessed the remarkable scene.

Tenth Teir Crystal Overlord Rank!

Pinnacle Tier - Early stage godhood!

Pinnacle Tier - Middle stage godhood!

Pinnacle Tier - Late stage godhood!

BANG!! BANG!! BANG!!

After several hours of continuous breakthroughs and advancements, Queen Selene's magical energy began to stabilise, coming to an abrupt halt.

Crystalia and Orion's shoulders slumped in relief as they observed the scene.

"See, I told you she could handle it," Orion said, turning his head to the side and looking at Crystalia, who was wiping tear stains off her cheeks.

Crystalia nodded in response. "Yes, she is really much stronger than she looks," she replied, a relieved smile gracing her lips.

"Due to the pseudo-divine artefact, I had no choice but to forcefully awaken the Divine blood within her. Nonetheless, the assimilation is complete. She has also been freed from the pseudo-divine artefact's restraint and transformed into a Divine Apostle. Apart from her being temporarily paralysed, which she would recover from after a short rest, I think this has been successful," Aegis of the Arctic Deity said, his resounding voice echoing through the air.